

NOT AT ANY PRICE
The Unpopular Man, His Neighbors and the Coming Funeral.

A Georgia man who was unpopular in his community insured his life for \$2,000. He took the policy home to his wife and said:

"Maria, here's a life insurance document for \$2,000."

"Thank you, dear," said his wife. "How are you feeling today?"

"Not well," he replied, "and I don't think I am long for this world, and I want to say to you that when I die it is my wish that you devote \$1,000 of the money to defraying my funeral expenses."

"Mercy on me," exclaimed the wife, "why do you want such an expensive funeral?"

"I'll explain. I'm perfectly satisfied that nobody will attend my funeral, and I want to hire people to go at so much a head. I'm going out today and see what arrangements I can make for attendants on that forthcoming melancholy occasion. If they won't come gratis, why—I'll just hire 'em and give 'em an order on you for the money."

He went forth, and at nightfall returned with a dejected look.

"Maria," he said, "it's no use. You can have the whole \$2,000. Just go to my funeral yourself."—Atlanta Constitution.

Payable to "Sweetest of the Sweet."

Framed and hung up in the Agricultural bank of Paris, Ky., is a check which was made payable to "Sweetest of the Sweet," and so indorsed.

President McClue of the bank tells the story of the check as follows:

"One of our depositors recently gave his wife a check for \$10, the check being regularly filled out and duly signed, except that it was made payable to 'Sweetest of the Sweet.' When the lady presented the check for payment, I innocently inquired:

"Who is this 'Sweetest of the Sweet?'"

"Why, it's me," she replied.

"I told her to indorse the check, which she did, and handed it back."

"But, madam," I said, "you must indorse it just as drawn, to the 'Sweetest of the Sweet.'"

"She snatched up the pen and wrote the words below the name, and I paid the money."—Chicago Chronicle.

He Wanders No More.

"What's become of your companion?" asked the lady of the tramp at the door.

"Gone," said the itinerant, pointing upward. "You see he had a fainting spell one day and a lady threw some water in his face. It was too much for Jim. His pilgrimage is o'er."—Youkers Statesman.

In Brief.

"How shall I begin this story of the explosion?" asked the new reporter.

"Begin it, 'The story of last night's stupendous tragedy is soon told,' etc.," replied the city editor. "And, by the way, you'd better make about three columns of it."—Town Topics.

Securing a Substitute.

Mattie—I'm so sorry, dear, to learn that death has robbed you of your favorite poodle. How can you ever console yourself for his loss?

Helen (sobbing)—I d-don't know, b-but I s-suppose I'll h-have to g-get m-married!—Chicago News.

WOOD'S PHOSPHODIN

The Great English Remedy.

Six Packages Guaranteed to promptly and permanently cure all forms of Nervous Weakness, Emissions, Spermatorrhea, Impotency and all effects of Abuse or Excesses of Mental Work, excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants, which soon lead to Insanity, Imbecility, Consumption and an early grave. Has been prescribed over 35 years in thousands of cases; is the only Reliable and Honest Medicine known. Ask druggist for Wood's Phosphodin; if he offers some worthless medicine in place of this, inclose price in letter, and we will send by return mail. Price, one package, \$1; six, \$5. One will cure, six will cure. Pamphlets free to any address. The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont., Canada.

Sold in Charlottetown by George E. Hughes, Druggist.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year, four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co., 361 Broadway, New York

Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

A - Sensation - It - Will - Be OUR ANNUAL CLOTHING SALES.

Have become celebrated for the newness of the stock and and the incomparably low prices. We have made preparations far in advance to have this the **Fairest, Broadest, Greatest Sale**, eclipsing all that has come before. Prepare, therefore, for startling and unapproachable values. The grim facts are before you. Read prices advertised below; believe, and profit by them.

Men's High Grade Ulsters

A lot of fine black beaver Overcoats, made in the finest possible manner; silk velvet collar, best of erimmings and sewn with silk; a gentlemen's coat in every respect; a cheap coat at our former price, \$16 for \$11.

30 dark blue beaver Overcoats, s. b and d. b, velvet or cloth collar, former prices from \$8 to \$13.50, selling now from \$5 to \$9.

9 light drab melton Overcoats, s. b. fly front; the latest styles, selling price \$12 now \$7.50.

18 English nap Overcoats, barrel buttoes, tweed lining, and storm collar; the Impress of style, price \$14.25, now \$7.75

14 dark brown Canadian tweed Overcoats, s. b.; fly front velvet collar, a good coat with a good appearance, former price \$8.25, now \$5.60.

6 blue cloth Overcoats, extr value at \$5.25, now \$3.60.

6 diagonal black worsted Overcoats, astrakan collars and cuffs, former price \$14, now \$8.50.

10 black Paton Serge Overcoats, a good weight, suitable for spring or fall or under a fur coat, price \$10.60, now \$7.35.

Men's High Grade Ulsters.

Klondike—this is the name of our extra heavy black frieze Ulster, rubber lined, rendering it windproof, waterproof and frostproof, price \$16.25, now \$8.50.

Extra fine blue and dark brown Ulster, silk lined, with dust vents; a tailor made coat, a snap at \$12.50, now \$7.75.

A mixture of colored friezes of superior quality, will be sold at 1-3 less than price.

Light grey frieze Ulsters, heavy, all wool, nice leather exters, a perfect garment, price \$9.75, now \$6.25.

A lot of very stylish tweed Ulsters, worth \$12.56, now \$6.35.

A mixed lot of good all wool Ulsters, worth \$6.50 and \$7, now \$4.50.

MEN'S REEFERS

We have not very many men's Reefers left, extra fine goods. We promise startling values on these garments.

A lot of blue pilot Reefers, all wool, fast dye, worth \$9.50 now \$6.

Lot of blue Pilot Reefers, worth \$8.25 for \$5.

Children's, Boys' and Youths' Clothing.

The impulse of giving the best bargains and broadest values ever known has swept through our elegant lines of Ready to wear Clothing for the juveniles. In this department we have shattered the prices and upset all precedents in values.

Youths' Ulsters, worth \$10 for \$6.30.

Youths' Ulsters, worth 10 50, for \$6.

Youths' Ulsters, worth \$6.75 for \$5.25.

Youths' Overcoats, worth \$5.25, for \$3.55.

Youths' Overcoats, worth \$8.25, for \$5.50.

Youths' Overcoats, worth \$7.25, for \$4.85.

Youths' Overcoats, worth \$11, for \$7.60.

Youths' Overcoats, worth \$8.25, now \$5.75.

Youths' Overcoats, worth \$9, for \$5.50

Youths' Overcoats, worth \$6, for \$3.65

Youths' Reefers, worth \$5.60, for \$3.85.

Youths' Reefers, worth \$4.25, for \$2.85.

Youths' Reefers, worth \$4.50, for \$3.15.

Job lot of Reefers for \$2.60.

Children's Ulsters, worth \$4.50, for \$3.

Children's Ulsters, worth \$4.50, for \$2.60.

Children's Ulsters, worth \$5, for \$3.66.

Boys' Ulsters, worth \$6.35, for \$4.75

Boys' Ulsters, \$6.50, for \$4.75

25 assorted Overcoats, Children's, with caps and hoods, mixed qualities and prices, at half price

Children's and boys Reefers, in naps and serges, at away below the marked price Remember the above are all good goods; no cheap stuff palmed off, but the genuine article at less than shoddy prices

FUR COATS

If you want a snap on Furs, act on the following suggestions—

Prairie Wolf Coat, worth \$18, for \$12.25.

Walabee Coat, worth \$18, for \$12.25.

Wombat Coat, worth \$16 and \$18, for \$12 and \$15.50.

Wombat Coat, worth \$23, for \$15.25.

We are overstocked and prefer to carry over your money rather than our Winter Goods. Therefore our entire stock of Ready-to-wear Clothing must go at prices lower than ever quoted before.

Sale for Cash Only. Our Loss is your Gain.

McKay Woolen Company

LEADERS OF VALUE

There's a Tide

in the affairs of MUSIC, which taken at it's flood, leads up to the purchase of a

HEINTZMAN - PIANO

It's Exactly The Kind

of PIANO you want, at exactly the PRICE you ought to pay. It's easy to pay more and get a Piano not as good, but it is impossible to pay less, and get one as good.

MILLER BROS.

The P. E. Island Music House.

Sole Agents for P. E. I.

Italian Ware House

Cor. Crafton and Ct. Geo. Sts

North side Queen Square

De Kuypers

and Herman Jansen

Genuine Rotterdam

GIN.

JOY & DAVIES,

Wholesale Wine Merchants.

EPPS'S COCOA

ENGLISH BREAKFAST COCOA

Possesses the following Distinctive Merits:

DELICACY OF FLAVOR.

SUPERIORITY in QUALITY.

GRATEFUL and COMFORTING to the NERVOUS or DYSPEPTIC.

NUTRITIVE QUALITIES UNRIVALLED

In Quarter-Pound Tins only.

Prepared by JAMES EPPS & CO., Ltd., Homeopathic Chemists, London, England.

Application to Parliament.

Public notice is hereby given that application will be made to the Parliament of Canada, at the next session thereof, for an Act changing the name of The Dominion Building and Loan Association, Ltd. to that of The Dominion Permanent Loan Company. Dated at Toronto, this 17th day of November, A. D. 1897.

MACDONALD, BOLAND & THOMPSON 2 Toronto-street Toronto, Solicitors for Applicants

IN THE MERRY WORLD.

The Weather Prophet's Woes. I promised them a rainstorm, And it never rained a jot, Then prophesied a hailstorm, And the sun was piping hot.

I told them snow was coming, And the sky was summer blue, Then I wrote of frosts and blizzards, And both of them fell through.

I promised April showers, And December came instead, Then I said it would be cloudy, And the sky was clear and red.

So now I take of guesses An awful, hit or miss, A little bit of that and A little bit of this.

I shake them in a bottle, Promise wind and snow and rain, Fogs and clouds and clearing weather In a manner brief and plain.

In this way I'm sure to hit 'em Which'er way the wind may blow, And next day I calmly tell 'em: "Certainly! I told you so!" —H. S. Barnes in New York Sun.

The Refugee. "Do you see the man?" "Yes, I see the man." "And the crowd that is following him?" "Yes."

"Does the mob want to lynch him? What has he done? Murdered somebody?" "No, he has not committed a crime, but an awful fate is in store for him. He has just been getting married, and the men who are chasing him are life insurance solicitors."—Cleveland Leader.

A Problem Play. "I believe you describe your new piece as a problem play," said the friend. "Yes," replied the theatrical manager. "That's what the author said it was going to be, and for once he knew what he was talking about. Making the receipts cover the railway and hotel bills keeps me doing arithmetic 24 hours a day."—Washington Star.

Of the Home Guard. A citizen who could never be persuaded to enter politics received this flattering notice from a Georgia editor: Congress, legislator! Couldn't make him room; Full of human nature; Fell in love with home.

Never nuthin like him Any time o' day; Lightnin didn't strike him 'Cause he kept out o' the way. —Atlanta Constitution.

Gastric Trouble. "That was an awful tragedy at Minzenheim's. The hired girl blew out the gas" "And was found dead?" "Naw. The top of the window happened to be wide open. But Minzenheim fell in an apoplectic fit when he found how the gas had been wasted."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Old Sinner. He was a hundred and a day, He slyly looked at me. "Yeth, I have drunk and chewed and smoked Through all my life," said he.

He was a hundred and a day, And he was sturdy yet, But, gentle reader, it was in The poorhouse that we met. —Cleveland Leader.

Glad He Survived. The good lady scrutinized him closely. "Didn't I give you a whole meat pie a day or two ago?" she inquired in icy tones. "Yes, mum," replied the tramp. "I'm the same party. But I've recovered, and if you'll make it plain bread and butter this time I'll be much obliged."—Tit-Bits.

Faith. HE. What's faith in man? (I mean no hurt. I only ask to try you, sweet.) SHE.

Why, to believe there is a shirt 'neath every ascot tie you meet! —New York Sunday Journal.

In the Klondike. Mulcahey—Here, Molke! Ol've struck a nugget that weighs a thousand pounds. Dennigan—Freeze on to it Patrick, me boy!

Mulcahey—That's what Ol've done. Hurry and bring the stove from the shanty and melt me loose!—Memphis Appeal.

A Remembrance. Over a coconut brown they fought, A dozen big monkeys or more, And the nearsighted college boy asked in surprise: "In Africa too? What's the score?" —Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Cheap Enough. Tom—May I have a kiss? Pally—No, but I will sell you all you want.

Tom—How much do you charge? Pally—Two kisses apiece. (He buys half a dozen.)—New York Journal.

The Way He Feels. I want to be an angel, Which same shows my good taste, And yet I might as well remark I'm not at all in haste. —Cincinnati Enquirer.

KEEP your blood pure, your appetite good, your digestion perfect by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which has power to keep you WELL.