

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine
Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

Beut's Good

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
FOR HEADACHE.
FOR DIZZINESS.
FOR BILIOUSNESS.
FOR TORPID LIVER.
FOR CONSTIPATION.
FOR SALLOW SKIN.
FOR THE COMPLEXION.
PURELY VEGETABLE.

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

EPPS'S COCOA

GRATEFUL COMFORTING
Distinguished everywhere for
Delicacy of Flavor Superior
Quality, and Highly Nutritive
Properties. Specially grate-
ful and comforting to the
nervous and dyspeptic. Sold
only in 3-lb. tins, labelled
JAMES EPPS & CO., Ltd.
Homeopathic Chemists,
London, England.

BREAKFAST SUPPER
EPPS'S COCOA

TENDERS

FOR PURCHASE OF OLD P. E.
ISLAND HOSPITAL.

TENDERS will be received up to April 15th, at twelve o'clock, noon, for the purchase of the premises known as the old Prince Edward Island Hospital, including outbuildings. The Building is in good repair, heated by hot water, and also contains cold water pipes and electric light wires.

Terms to suit purchaser.
B. HALDERSTON,
Sec. Board of Trustees.
70—22aw mon&thur

LETTERS FROM THE FRONT

Ernest Lord and James Walker

Write Home

TROOP'S DRIFT, Feb. 23, 1900.

DEAR MOTHER,— Here we are on the top of a kopje in the broiling sun after a very cold night. We went back to Richmond for a few days till we got the order to start for Belmont. We left Richmond on Sunday at 2 o'clock and arrived at Belmont that day, then left for Graspaan by train, reaching there in the evening. I found a large column had been forming to start on an invasion of the Orange Free State. By daylight we left on our long march of nearly 100 miles. We got as far as Jacobsdal, in the Free State, without adventure, but had a small fight there to get the town. I went into the town and found everything in great disorder, women and children crying. I tried to get some bread everywhere, and at the last moment managed to get half a small loaf for 1 shilling. I tell you it "went good" after being so long without anything but hard tack. The marching was very hard on us, and although there were a great many men dropped out from want of water or exhaustion every day our company was the only one of the Canadians who held the men up to the last. The last march was a terror. We marched all night and arrived here early in the morning, to hear that our advance party had engaged the Boers with the artillery. After a hasty breakfast of coffee and hard tack we got armed and set out for the battlefield.

After leaving the camp we found that we had to cross the river and as there was not any bridge we waded with the water sometimes nearly up to our necks. The current was very swift and there were many narrow escapes from drowning, but I think every one got over O. K. Within the first fortnight we have been on duty every night, besides marching nearly a hundred miles with about half a m-a-l-a day and very little water, so you can see it has not been play. The last march before we got here was 23 miles, which took us all night, and then fighting all the day again. Well, after crossing the river we had to form up at once for battle in extended order double about a mile over the veldt, and then the tin-b-gau. This was 6 a.m., Sunday, February 18th. We fought all day under a galling fire within six or seven hundred yards of the Boer trenches—the heat was terrible. About 3 p.m. a heavy thunder storm came up followed by drenching rain, by which we were soaked through for a second time that day. When evening came we got the order to charge, and the Canadians as one man arose and made for the Boer trenches under the most terrific fire that we had endured that day. It was in this charge that we lost so many of our brave boys. Darkness now set in and we retired for the night about five hundred yards from the Boer trenches. The roll was called for the different companies and we found that there were nearly 100 men absent.

The men who were able to go, went out and carried in the wounded. Sergeant E. V. Hession, of Georgetown, and myself and some other Island boys worked along into the night and had many narrow escapes. Old campaigners of the Black Watch and Gordon Highlanders said it was the most desperate fight they had ever been in.

Now comes the saddest part of my story. About four o'clock poor Roland Taylor, of Ch'town, was shot. He was only about 10 yards from me when he was hit. His last words were, "Oh stretcher-bearers, I'm hit," and with one big sigh that went to my heart he breathed his last. That was one case of the many hundreds who met their sad fate on that bloody field. Fred Wey, of Hunter River, was slightly wounded in the leg. He will be back with us in a few weeks. He was the only other Islander injured. After the fight at 9 p.m. we got four small pots of soup for the Company, the first meal of the day. The Boers are very heavily entrenched along the river; it is very hard to get at them. Monday we had a day of rest. Tuesday we were out at it again. But, after a hard day in the hot sun, the Canadians had the luck to have only four wounded. The Boers have a Nordenfeldt quick-firing gun which gives us a great deal of trouble. There are about 50,000 troops here under Lord Roberts and General Kitchener. General French is about twenty miles up the river, with about 20,000 men, to cut off the Boers who are coming down from Ladysmith to reinforce Cronje here. I could write a book about it all, but it will have to remain till I get home to tell you all. The artillery has been shelling the Boer position yesterday, and to day they have a balloon, so I do not know what the outcome may be; I hope it will be soon over, but God only knows.

ERNEST LORD.

Mr. David Walker has received the following letter from his son, dated Harlelendrift, Feb. 23, 1900:—

DEAR FATHER,— I write to let you know that I am alive and well, hoping this will find you the same. We had a terrible battle last Sunday. They say it was one of the hardest battles fought in South Africa.

Poor Roland Taylor was shot through the heart, and died at once. There was only Walter Lane between him and myself. I heard the fatal bullet hit him and all he said was "I am hit." I turned and asked him where he was hit; he said, "I do not know;" then he laid over and died. The bullets came thick and fast, like a shower of hail.

Fred Wey was shot through the leg and was taken to Modder River and will be all right.

We marched 22 miles Saturday night, which made us pretty tired, and fought all day Sunday. I was on the field about ten o'clock, with some more Islanders, carrying in the wounded men. The Boers were firing at us all the time. The Island boys were as cool as could be.

Last night we marched seven Boer miles which are much longer than English miles.

We had another fight Tuesday but none of us were hit although we were near; the enemy than on Sunday, but we had better cover. The Boers were in the bed of the river, with gullies running into it, and we could scarcely see them at all. They had the best cover that could be got.

It was a terrible sight to go over the field next morning and see the dead and dying. The Island boys carried poor Roland Taylor off the field, and he is now at rest under the shade of a tree.

We are likely to have some fighting very soon as about 1,000 Boers came in sight last night, but retired. They were the advance guards of others.

I hope you are all well. We are on half rations now. I tell you we are falling but we will soon have some more food in. Our rations now are three biscuits and a pound and a quarter of meat a day. I must close now. Send word to Lane's people that he is well. He lives at Rocky Point.

J. S. WALKER.

SONG SERVICE at the Gospel meeting in Prowse's New Block, tomorrow afternoon, at 3.45. Strangers always welcome.

GOSPEL MEETING.— Remember the Gospel meeting in Prowse's new block Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock. Strangers always welcome. Lesson, Luke 2-10. "Behold I bring you tidings of great joy."

THE MURDER OF GOEBEL.— In the preliminary examination now being conducted of the Kentuckian Secretary of State, Caleb Parnes, charged with conspiracy to kill Governor William Goebel, a witness named Golden said that he had been told by Parnes' brother that two niggers were to kill Goebel. It was a conspiracy in which several prominent men were engaged to obtain political power.

A STATUE OF CHRIST.— A project is being discussed in Naples for the erection of a statue of Christ of such colossal dimensions that it may be distinctly visible from every part of the bay. The site first proposed was on the hills of Castellamare, but to this it is objected that the statue would not stand out on the horizon, the mountains behind being too lofty. Now the top of Camaloddi is proposed, in the grounds of the monastery, but, though it is true that this is a point plain to be seen from any part of the bay, it is not visible from the city itself.

"Fortune favors the brave." It is also favorable to those who purify their blood at this season by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

LINGER LONGER LOU.

Ah! boys it was a lucky day
For every one of you,
When Tarte into his cabinet took
Our Linger Longer Lou

For the Petrel and the Minto,
To make the ice look blue;
Were given to this little Isle
By Linger Longer Lou.

The Petrel started from the Cape
To sail across the blue,
When a little ice-cake smashed her,—
Poor Linger Longer Lou.

From Georgetown sailed the Minto;
But she got stuck, 'tis true,
In a little wandering ice-cake,—
Poor Linger Longer Lou.

Those two ice-boats cost thousands;
But when the bills come due
We'll foot them for the glory, boys,
Of Linger Longer Lou.

The N. P., accursed by God and man,
No longer meets your view;
You got free trade with all the world,
From Linger Longer Lou.

And, boys, besides the wind you get
Coal oil as cheap as dew,
And prohibition in a flask
From Linger Longer Lou.

Boys, when the next election's o'er
Mark what I say is true;
You'll bid a sorrowful farewell
To Linger Longer Lou.

REX

NERVOUS HEADACHE.

Robs Thousands of the Pleasures of Life.

Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets Cure Nervous Headache and Make Life Worth Living—They Remove the Cause of the Trouble Quickly and Completely.

What's the use of suffering from those terrible nervous headaches when you need not do so?

Who would be poor if he could get rich for fifty cents?

Who would endure the agony of nervous headache when he can get certain relief for fifty cents?

Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets cost only fifty cents a box, and will cure absolutely, thoroughly, positively, permanently, the worst nervous headache that ever tortured poor humanity.

This is no idle, baseless boast. It is truth—plain, simple, homely, honest truth.

If you suffer from nervous headache, buy a box of Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets, and you will realize the happiness of relief.

How do Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets cure nervous headache?

Simply by removing the cause of the trouble.

In nine hundred and ninety nine cases out of every thousand, nervous headache is caused by bad digestion.

Make the digestion perfect, and the nervous headache will vanish just as surely as a scaffold falls when its supports are removed.

Now, Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets make digestion perfect. They themselves digest the food.

That's how they cure nervous headache.

Try a box, and be convinced. To try them is to be cured; to be cured is surely to be convinced.

ALMOST A MIRACLE.

Strange Case of Kidney Disease Reported at Smith's Falls.

SMITH'S FALLS, March 19.—One of the most remarkable cures ever performed by Dodd's Kidney Pills was that of Mrs. George Barnes, of this town. Mrs. Barnes was afflicted with Female Weakness and Urinal Trouble resulting from kidney disease. The disease had also a serious effect on her senses of sight and hearing, for at times Mrs. Barnes would be exceedingly deaf and short-sighted.

Mrs. Barnes gives an account of her case for publication: "I have consulted a doctor," she writes, "who gave me medicine that seemed to make me worse at times. I was told of Dodd's Kidney Pills, and I got one box. I have used part of the box and am completely cured, and strange to say both my hearing and eyesight are now unaffected."

Are You Bilious?

A sluggish liver fails to filter the bile from the blood, and when the poisonous matter goes through the body in the circulation, the whole system is tainted and deranged. This is called biliousness and can be completely cured by Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, which act directly on the liver making it healthy and active. One pill a dose, 25 cents a box. The cheapest medicine in the world.

Parlor Carpets. Rarely beautiful patterns, some in deep, rich greens with graceful scroll, patterns fashioned after the fine old style Florentine embroidery floral design shading with glowing reds. The chanting effect. Come and see them.—Jas. Paton & Co.

Shirt Waists

Our new shirt waists in plaid zephyr at \$1.50 are very handsome, and will give splendid wear; very dressy too.

The White Lawn waists, trimmed with insertion or embroidery, very delicate weaves, but very substantial withal, \$1.75 to \$2.50, and worth it.

The Black Suteen waists, from \$1.60 to \$2.75, are by far the neatest thing we have seen this spring. Others 50c to \$2.75.

Hats

For nobby dressers, a very large stock of the leading spring hats for gentlemen. Here you may enjoy a choice of 5000 hats.

To try to please yourself from a small stock when our big stock is just as near, is, to say the least, very foolish, and of course you get ours comparatively cheaper. The new spring colors are

Pearl, Grey, Brown, Cedar and Black

If you buy yours here, you're sure they are right.

Carpets

The new spring carpets are open now, and we tell you they are very nice. Tapestry, Brussels, Wiltons, Velvets, and Moquets, all are rich in pattern and coloring; buy your spring carpet from the largest carpet room in the Island at the smallest price in Canada.

Prowse

Bros

To the Men and Boys of P. E. I.

We don't sell shoddy, but we sell the best clothing made for the prices asked. Our clothing trade has been marvelous we have only been about 6 months in the business and every customer that has bought from us will always remain a customer.

Our clothing fits like the wings of a duck.

Our clothing wears like the rock of Gibraltar.

Our clothing is the best value in Canada.

We have enlarged our clothing department and fitted it up in first-class style, and have one of the best clothing rooms in the city.

We buy for spot cash and sell cheap

We Buy Wool.

Sentner, McLeod & Co