

CALENDAR FOR MARCH, 1896. Last Quarter, 6th day, 7h. 16.3m. a. m. New Moon, 14th day, 6h. 43.2m. a. m. Full Moon, 22nd day, 7h. 41.2m. a. m. First Moon, 29th day, 1h. 9.0m. a. m.

Table with 4 columns: Day of Week, Sun rises, Sun sets, High water. Rows for days of the week from Sunday to Friday.

P. E. Island Railway

On and after THURSDAY, 5th December, 1895, the trains of this Railway will run daily Saturdays except as follows:—

Table with 2 columns: Trains Outward, Trains Inward. Lists train numbers, destinations, and times.

Trains are run by Eastern Standard Time. A. McDONALD, Superintendent, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

the doctors approve of Scott's Emulsion.

For men and women who are weak, when they should be strong; for babies and children who are thin, when they should be fat; for all who get no nourishment from their food. Poor blood is starved blood. Consumption and Scrofula never come without this starvation. And nothing is better for starved blood than cod-liver oil. Scott's Emulsion is cod-liver oil with the fish-fat taste taken out.

Two sizes, 50 cents and \$1.00. SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville, Ont.

WOOD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

For the successful Treatment of all Diseases of the Kidneys and Urinary Organs.

Bright's Disease, Diabetes and Paralysis, and all forms of Blood Poisoning.

Pills.

These Pills are put up in large wooden boxes at 50 cents. Sold by all Druggists and Dealers, near by post or in bulk, and under any other name than WOOD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

The DODD'S Medicine Co., Toronto. Gentlemen—A new medicine called DODD'S Kidney Pills has been recommended to me by my physician, and, in his advice, I send one dollar the price of two boxes. Please send them without delay.

Yours truly, ANDREW FILKINS, London, McPherson Co., Kansas.

We can sell you DODD'S Kidney Pills a box for 60 cents, or six boxes for \$3.00. To the trade—\$4.00 per dozen, or three dozen at \$3.75 per dozen. Sent by mail to any address post paid.

GEORGE E. HUGHES, Charlottetown.

P. E. ISLAND RAILWAY.

Tenders for Coal.

Scaled Tenders addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Steam Coal," will be received until FRIDAY, 17th April, next, for the supply of Six Thousand Five Hundred (6,500) Tons of the Best Fresh Minnedoung Steam Coal, for locomotive use.

Tenders to state the price per ton of 2,210 lbs., to be delivered as follows:—

Table with 2 columns: Location, Price per ton. Rows for Charlottetown, Summerside, Georgetown, and S. Miramichi.

At least one-quarter of the whole quantity required at each of the above named Stations will be delivered on or before the 15th day of July next, and the delivery of the whole to be completed on or before the first day of October, 1896.

The first payment will be made in July, and monthly thereafter. Ten (10) per cent. will be retained from each payment until the final satisfactory completion of the contract.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

A. McDONALD, Superintendent, Railway Office, Charlottetown, P. E. I., March 17th, 1896.

THE SECOND CABIN PASSENGER.

By Edward Marshall.

Richard Morley is commissioned with the sale of a very valuable necklace. He sails for London on the steamer "Fenice," carrying with him the necklace in an inside pocket. There is on board, recommended to the captain's care, a very attractive young lady, the daughter of the first and second cabin decks. She does not answer, but urges him forward to the cabin. That evening she accepts him, and gives him her portrait which she places in the inside pocket. Morley returns to the second cabin late at night, and finds the necklace missing. He goes to the captain's cabin and reports the loss. The captain, after a long search, finds the necklace in the pocket of the young lady. He confronts her with the necklace, and she confesses to having stolen it. She is then committed to the custody of the police.

word. Love fought against reason within him—and love won.

He stretched out his arms toward her and gathered her into them with a firm affection. There was no room for doubt left in him now. A flood of passionate tenderness swept up from his heart and drowned the logic of his brain.

"I do believe you, Madeline, I do," he exclaimed fervently. "I believe you and I love you and I shall always love you."

The captain stood petrified with amazement. The astonishment in his mind drove words out of his mouth, but he did not even try to speak during this passage between Morley and Madeline. His lips were just forming an exclamation when Morley turned to him and said: "Captain, we have all been mistaken. We have found the jewels, but we have not found the person who stole them. The fact that my diamonds were found in Miss Perrine's cabin proves nothing. Miss Perrine is my affianced wife and I will stake my life upon her honor. I would indeed defend her to the death. I am not surprised that circumstances should have deceived you who do not know her, but I assure you that no more horrible error was ever made by a human being."

When the captain, after this speech, found his disquieted tongue. He declared that nothing of the sort had ever occurred on the ship before, and he was going on to say that the culprit in this case should go free because the person she had robbed was her infatuated lover. Nothing but the most conclusive evidence could have convinced him of Miss Perrine's guilt, but that evidence he had and he proposed to act on it. So far as he had absolute proof, but the captain asserted that as captain of the ship he could and would press the complaint against her, and that the girl was punished unless she could prove to his satisfaction that she was innocent.

Morley, angered by the captain's manner, declared that he would make no complaint, and that the captain would therefore be unable to carry the case to a court when they reached port, but the captain asserted that as captain of the ship he could and would press the complaint against her, and that the girl was punished unless she could prove to his satisfaction that she was innocent.

"I am sorry to hear this, but I am sorer for you concealed it from me at first," said the captain. "May I ask if your love for each other has reached the point where you have—sh—embraced her?"

"It did, sir, last evening," said Morley, filled with a horrible fear. And then he reluctantly, he told the story of the photograph and how Madeline had put it in the pocket with the jewels.

"That is all I wished to know," said the captain. "I am not a harsh man, but a word! Come with me and I will take you face to face with the person in whose cabin, carefully concealed beneath the velvet of the cushioned seat, your jewels were found."

Morley followed the captain. He was filled with forebodings too terrifying to permit speech. These were confirmed when the captain opened the door of his own private cabin, and when Morley saw, sitting within, her face stained with tears and her eyes all red, the woman who had been his affianced wife, and who had been his affianced wife, and who had been his affianced wife.

"When she was carried out, hands working convulsively—his arrested, Madeline Perrine.

For a moment Morley recoiled in horror. The shock was a frightful one. Even the most vigorous of men, when the events of the past twelve hours had forced into his unwilling mind, his brain was in no condition to receive confirmation of them. The fact that his affianced wife had grown quickly did not alter the fact that that love was deep rooted and complete. As the captain explained to him in a voice not unkindly, the diamonds had been discovered carefully hidden in Madeline's cabin and that she had refused to give any explanation whatever of their presence there, the girl spoke no word of protest. She only sat sobbing and weeping in her chair.

After he had stopped speaking Morley went over her. He did not touch her, but stood quietly close to her.

"Madeline," said he slowly, "look at me."

The girl raised her tearful eyes and gazed into his. "Madeline," he said again, "what do you want to say?"

There was a pause before she spoke. When words at last came from her lips they were thickened by emotion and sobs.

"Die, dear die," she said with difficulty. "I did not steal your diamonds, you know I did not. I know no more of their presence in that cushion than you did. Don't you believe me, Dick?"

He was torn by conflicting emotions. Love fought against reason. She did not look like a guilty woman to the lover—the tears, the trembling lips, the aching face, but indications of a pure girl's distress at being charged with a dreadful crime. But to his other self—the man of the world who had been wronged and who justly demanded the punishment of a guilty woman, came marks of agitation were the proof of sin. To this Morley a thousand little evidences came to mind which showed that she alone of all the persons on board could have stolen the diamonds. Before the other Morley—who loved her—an equal array of little things flashed forth in undimmed light against reason. She was a woman of pure and innocent mind, of a trusting disposition, of simple, loving nature. Hand clasps and tender words were marshalled against suspicious, happening and direct evidence. He suffered an agony. She said not another word.

Fifteen thousand tons of starch were made from nearly 3,000,000 bushels of potatoes in Wisconsin, Minnesota and North Dakota last year—Boston Transcript.

"She is that stinky," said Bridget Agnes to her caller, "I wrap up the least bit of myself for the folks at home, sure she mixes it at once."

"It was," said the visitor, "don't ye take it out of the bottom of the can?"

In Sweden there is a superstition that the men of the extreme northern regions become wolves during Christmas week—Washington Post.

Scott's Sarsaparilla

Spring Complaints, use SCOTT'S SARSAPARILLA. It is the best spring medicine to be had anywhere. Scott's is pleasant to take, mild and gentle in its action, and an absolute cure for Sciatica, Gout, Constipation, Scrofula, La Grippe, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Female Troubles, Nervousness, Chronic Headache, Catarrh of the Head, Throat and Stomach; Syphilis, Skin Diseases arising from impure blood or a disorganized system, and

Gatarrhal Stomach Troubles.

Mr. Joseph Morrow, Merchant, of Fullerton, Ont., writes: "William Cornish says that Scott's Sarsaparilla is the best family medicine he ever tried. His son William who works for a farmer was laid up and unable to work. His system was generally run down. One bottle of Scott's Sarsaparilla cured him immediately." For further facts write either Mr. Morrow or Mr. Cornish, personally. Then

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All dealers, \$1.00 per large bottle. One teaspoonful a d. s.

USE SCOTT'S SKIN SOAP FOR THE COMPLEXION!

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AUTOMATIC OILING.

An Era of Cleanliness, Economy and Efficiency Has Begun.

The ill-kept, dirty engine room is becoming a thing of the past, and an era of economy, cleanliness and high-speed engines demands more perfect systems of distributing oil to the various wearing parts of machinery, and the subsequent saving of the excess of oil, so that it may be used again.

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ODDS AND ENDS.

An Atechian man recently caught three different men kissing his wife, whereupon he went to a lawyer.

"You have very good grounds for divorce," the lawyer said.

"I don't want a divorce," the citizen replied, "I want to get out an injunction to make them quit it—Kansas City Star.

A Good Deal in a Few Words

"I paid a Toronto specialist on catarrh a large sum of money but I got no benefit. I tried them all, but finally, almost in despair, and assuredly without any aid, I tried Chase's Catarrh Cure. It is all that is recommended, which is saying a good deal in a few words." Joel Rogers, clerk, Division Court, Beeton. Improved blower in each 25c box.

"You want a position in our house. In what capacity?"

"Son-in-law, if you have no objection."

"The Railroad Kidney."

Railroad employes, bicyclists, teamsters and other men who are subject to much riding are often troubled with pain across the small of the back. This indicates the "Railroad Kidney," an insidious precursor of serious illness. Of the slightest symptoms of backache take one Chase's Kidney-liver Pills—one is a dose—and thus obtain instant relief. For all kidney troubles they have no equal. 25c. per box.

Sir Walter Raleigh owed his promotion to an act of gallantry to Queen Elizabeth, and Sir Christopher Hatton owed his pre-eminence to his graceful dancing.

Money no Object.

The amount of money suffered from catarrh will spend in attempting to cure that foul and disagreeable disease is almost incredible. J. W. Jennings of Gilford, Ont., says: "I spent between \$300 and \$500 consulting doctors, tried all the 'treatments' without benefit. One box of Chase's Catarrh Cure did me more good than all the remedies. A 25c. box cured me." Don't waste money. Chase's Cure, with improved blower, 25c. It cures.

The earnest looked down on the fleecy clouds.

"Somehow I don't feel right to-day," he soliloquized. "If I were anywhere else than here I would have the idea that I was under the weather."—Indianapolis Journal.

Medical Testimony

During half a century proves Cod Liver Oil to be the most necessary thing to take for consumption. But trouble has been its improper methods of preparation for invalids. Miller's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil is the only reliable formula on the market. None but the liver of the North Sea Cod are used in making it. In conjunction with the hypophosphites of lime and soda, it has the most wonderful effect on consumptive patients, who, after taking it for a while, get new strength, rise up from their beds and cut up on a new lease of life. Miller's Emulsion is the great nerve-strengthening and blood-making, and cures Coughs, Colic, Bronchitis, Scrofula, and all lung affections. In big bottles, 50c. and \$1, at all drug stores.

Blevin—S, you have told me the new story about the Irishman and the pig?

Curry—"Oh, that's an awful chestnut—older than the hills."

Blevin—"Why, how awful! I am!"

Curry—"Come to think of it, it was you told it to me a week—Truth."

THE RECORD CASE.

His Disease Pronounced Incurable and Incurable—Given up by Himself and Friends—Cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

REINHOLD, March 16 (Special)—The talk of farmers and others in town is mostly about the astonishing cure of Wm. McDard, a farmer near here. His present assurance visible, and he said: "After the doctors pronounced my trouble incurable, no one thought recoverable possible. I was partially paralyzed, was nine months in bed and ran down until I was a mere shell. When I commenced taking Dodd's Kidney Pills I stuck close to directions. One box helped me and I have lived here 40 years." Dodd's Kidney Pills are sold by all druggists and dealers. Price 50c. per box.

How Things Work.—"I've lost my dog."

"Well, it is an easy matter to buy another."

"Yes, but if I do I will immediately find the one I've lost."

Wore Gassed Gloves Seven Years.

John Siron, Mason, Aultsville, Ont., had Salt Rheum so severe that for seven years he wore gassed gloves. His wife: "I used a quart of a box of Chase's Ointment. It cured me. My Salt Rheum was Chase's Ointment cured every cranny of the skin, all itching instantly, and is a sterling remedy for it. Avoid imitations. 60c. per box."

Mr. Brown—Now, Tommy, go and kiss your uncle, or mamma will cane you.

Tommy (after a long look at his curly old uncle)—Cane me, ma.

Do Not Despair

An utter loss of hope is not characteristic of Consumptive, though no other form of disease is so fatal, unless its progress is arrested by use of Scott's Emulsion, which is "Cod Liver Oil made palatable as cream."

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA

BREAKFAST—SUPPER.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided for our breakfast and supper a delicate flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal ailment by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—Civil Service Gazette.

JAMES EPPS & CO., Ltd., Homoeopathic Chemists, London, England.

FOR SALE.

The subscriber offers for sale his Farm fronting on the Mount Edward Road, in the County of Charlottetown, one mile from the city, comprising about 75 acres. This Farm is in prime condition, and is especially adapted for a Milk or Dairying business.

There are on the premises a farm-house, three commodious barns, and new.

For terms of sale or other particulars apply to the undersigned or to F. L. Hazard, Solicitor, Charlottetown.

B. F. LONGWORTH.

PETERS, PETERS & INGS, Barristers, Attorneys-at-Law, &c.

Camron Block, Charlottetown.

MONEY TO LOAN.

Fre