

RULES FOR HUNTERS.

Some Advice Not to Be Taken Too Seriously.

Gunning accidents have become so frequent that it might be well to formulate a few rules for the guidance of those who go forth to slay. How would these do?

First.—When you hand a loaded gun to your companion, always keep the muzzle pointing your way. This may save the fool killer a job.

Second.—Never go hunting with a man who looks like a deer. Don't look like a deer yourself. Look like a mule or something else easy. A man in Pennsylvania was shot by a particular friend because the tuft of hair on his head resembled a partridge. When you go hunting, have your head shaved.

Third.—Don't use a gun that will carry three or four miles. You may drop an innocent cow in the next county. Better stick to grandad's shotgun with the warped barrel. The children in a Wisconsin country school got a holiday on account of one of those long distance guns. Bullet crossed over two townships and hit the schoolm'am in the limb.

Fourth.—If you have any doubt that the deer you are going to shoot at may be your hunting companion, don't yell, "Is that you, Pete?" before you fire. It might alarm the deer—if it is a deer.

Fifth.—If you really want to insure perfect safety against hunting accidents, have your eyes, your nerve and your firearms thoroughly tested before you start out—and then stay at home.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

His Expectation.



What little Freddie expected to see at the horse show.

Too Busy.

"You said you had no opinions about the guilt or innocence of the prisoner," said the friend.

"I know it," said the man who had been to court.

"But you had already expressed opinions to me."

"I had, but the opinion I was forming of the lawyer who asked me all those hard questions was getting to be so enormous and intense that there was no room for any others just then."—Washington Star.

A Remarkable Invitation.

The leading author of the settlement sent out the following invitation recently:

Dear Sir—You are respectfully invited to a literary dinner at the old town hall on Tuesday evening next. There will be barbecued cow, sheep and shote, and 'simmer' beer to wash 'em down. Be sure and bring a knife and fork with you, as we are short on them things. There will be a spellin' and a wrestlin' match when we recover from the dinner.—Atlanta Constitution.

One Unmoved Hearer.

"The slow but sure decay of the Latin races," remarked the lecturer on ethnology. "cannot but awaken the profoundly sympathetic interest of the student."

"I wish they would decay a little faster," muttered one of the listeners, a bullet-headed young man with cropped hair, "and take their blamed old Latin language along with them!" Chicago Tribune.

Acute Symptoms.

"Are you sure you love that girl?" "Well, I can't work in the morning until I get a letter from her, and after I get it I can't work."—Chicago Record.

Making a Collection.

"Is your dog full blooded?" "Guess he is. He's been samplin' th' blood of most of th' neighbors."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

And So He Was.

The goat he ate a rubber shoe, And softly he would hum, "Boys, I'm doing nothing new, I'm simply chewing gum."—Chicago News.

DYSPEPSIA, resulting from weakness of the stomach, is relieved by Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great stomach tonic and cure for **DYSPEPSIA**.

THE GREATEST White Goods SALE

\$10,000 WORTH. OF 1900. \$10,000 WORTH

We have been preparing for this sale for nearly a year. We bought all of our Line ns, Cotton Sheetings, Pillow Cottons, etc., etc., before the advance in price, and can give better values than we have ever offered you before. We are positive we can show you the largest assortment of White Wear at the lowest prices ever seen in Charlottetown. We leave you to judge, come and see for yourselves. 22 obliging clerks to show goods.

WHITE COTTON.

- 28 inches wide 4c
- 36 " " 6c
- 36 " " 7c
- 36 " extra fine 8c
- English Lonsdale 9c
- English fine heavy 10c
- Up to best quality 16c

PILLOW COTTON.

- 40 inches wide 10c
- 40 " circular 14c
- 42 " " 16c
- 44 1/2 inch 16c
- 46 1/2 inch 18c
- 48 inch 20c

Not cheap goods, but good goods cheap.

SHEETING.

- 14, 16, 18, 20c and up.
- All bought at the old prices. The best value ever offered by us. All widths in bleached and unbleached. Plain and twill.

My store For Sheetng

COUNTERPANES

An endless variety that must be sold if low prices will do it.

EMBROIDERY

3 Cases have just come to hand from the leading manufacturers of the world.

leafyd. up

LAWNS

All prices.



Night Dresses

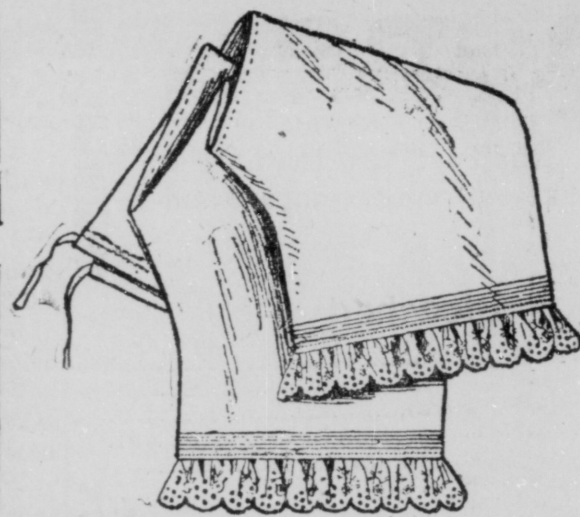
PRICES—1.40, 1.44, 1.58, 1.76, 1.80, 1.90, 1.98, 2.03, 2.25, 2.48, 2.93, 3.15, 3.56.



Come and see the most exquisite Night Robes you've ever seen, and all at a bargain. All new goods.

Knickers

23c, 27c, 32c, 38c, 41c, 50c, 53c, 56c, 59c, 63c, 72c, 81c, 99c, 1.08, 1.26, 1.44.



Handsome designs at the lowest prices.

Night Dresses

59c, 68c, 77c, 86c, 90c, 99c, 1.04, 1.08, 1.22.



We have no hesitation in stating that this is the finest display of Handsome White Wear shown by us, and we trust that the good ladies of Charlottetown will appreciate our efforts in securing such goods as can only be obtained in larger cities such as Montreal, Toronto, etc., and we have marked them at very, very low prices.

Skirts

PRICES—36c, 45c, 54c, 77c, 89c, \$1.04, 1.08, 1.26, 1.53, 1.90, 1.90, 3.15, 3.56, 4.28.



20TH CENTURY SKIRTS. 50 Different Designs Corset Covers.

PRICES—18c, 23c, 27c, 35c, 38c, 41c, 45c, 56c, 63c, 68c, 72c, 90c, 99c, 1.13.



There seems to be no end to the pretty corset covers. Over 60 designs to choose from. The prices make choosing easy.

Aprons.

ALL PRICES, from 18c up. An endless variety.



Table Linens

PRICES—15c, 19c, 22c, 25c, 30c, 35c, 40c, 45c, 50c, 55c, 60c, 65c, up to 1.65.

Ireland, Scotland and Germany are represented in the Linen department and our mastery of the Linen business was never more clearly shown.

Comparing these fresh and worthy fabrics with the best to be found elsewhere will be greatest service you can render us.

Towels.

You've never bought them cheaper.

Towelings ALL PRICES.

Napkins

Our napkins are not all in, and what we have left will be sold at a price.

Expected in daily

Fancy Linens

Such an array of fancy linens to choose from has seldom been seen in Charlottetown.

Laces.

Hundreds of pretty designs at

"MY STORE" Prices

1000 pairs of

Lace Curtains.

from 19c up.



JINGLES.

The winning football team gazed proud From out their Pullman heaven, There were three whole ribs in the crowd, Five noses leaned uneven, One leg lay in a plaster shroud, And the dents in the skulls were seven.

Their sweaters, mud from neck to belt, No frat pins did adorn, But breastplates of their rivals' scalps Were very meely worn— The muscles 'neath their blackened eyes Were swelling like popped corn.

The half back beamed from out his splat— And rubbed his battered knee— "Now, by the great St. Eli's ghost, We've knocked 'em cold!" quoth he. "They'll tear what hair they've left, I vow, O'er a score so hard to see!"

The captain turned his stiffened neck And blinked a baby eye. "Yes, they're our meat!" he mused, and yet Methought I heard him sigh. "When they saw our last touch-down, They wandered off to die."

He sighed again. "And yet," he said, Less sad of speech than mild, "They put us up a red-hot game. Forsooth, it made 'em wild. To see us fall down o'er their score— I don't think!" and he smiled.

"And yet"—he drooped his muddy head And hid his war scarred ears— "And yet—they scored!"— The team saw-ey With bitter taunts and sneers, But knew 'twas true! They turned away And wept. (I heard their tears.) —Chicago Herald.

A Modern Sublimity.

Write on, O genial! Bid your pen Still scurry o'er the page, Nor doubt the time is coming when You'll be the reigning sage.

Your diction, with its potent touch, On shelves shall be displayed, In various stores you'll learn how much A thought is worth in trade.

And you shall hear the loud applause Which critics cannot hush And feel that it is you who cause A bargain counter rush. —Washington Star.

The Old Jokes.

I love to hear the old, old jokes Joe Miller used to tell, The puns that pleased the old, old folks, That Miller worked so well. There's nothing like the old, old jokes, Though moss grown now they be, And, uttered now by other lips, They hold their charm for me.

As Reilly wished the old, old banes To play another tune, So do I long to have at hand Old jokes this afternoon. They're sweeter far, these vets, to me Than so called new jokes sprung; They take me back in memory To days when I was young.

Who does not love the old, old gags, And cannot snort with joy At hearing, though they're clothed in rags, Those gibes that he, a boy, Was wont to hear the circus clown Deliver with such zest When he sat in the tent in town Dressed in his Sunday best?

So, actors of the present age— Ye toiling mummer men— We love to see you take the stage And work those jokes again. We would not have you stop; keep on; Pray give us nothing new; 'Tis for the sake of days now gone We tribute pay to you. —Philadelphia North American.

The Rise of the Awkward Boy. He longed to be great and he longed to shine, He studied books till he strained his eyes, And they laughed at him! His tongue was thick, but his will was strong, His ears were big and his legs were long, In a hundred ways his plans went wrong, And they laughed at him.

He held his course day after day, And they laughed at him; He packed his satchel and went away, And they laughed at him! They heard of the blunders he made in town, In his awkward efforts to win renown— To them he was merely a foolish clown, And they laughed at him.

The papers began to mention his name; They were proud of him; He was getting up, he was winning fame, They were proud of him! Go down among them there today, And you'll hear his wise old neighbors say, "They 'always' knowed he'd make his wag," And they're proud of him! —Chicago Times-Herald.

Change of Menu.



"What do you want?" "I want er hot bird an er large, coff bottle, but I kin git erlong wid some hard cider an er pumpkin pie if yer got 'em handy."

IMPORTANT

—AND—

FINAL - - - NOTICE

We would thank all persons indebted to us by Notes of Hand, Book Account or otherwise to make immediate payment to us. All amounts unpaid after February 1st 1900 will be sued for without further notice.

POOLE & LEWIS, Poole's Wharf, Ch'town. wky 4ins dy 1.

"M Store" For White Wear
SENTN I, McLEOD & CO.
Successors to Beer Bros.