

GOOD HEALTH FOR WOMEN

Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food Restores Weak, Sickly Women to Robust Health.

Any irregularities in the monthly uterine action is sufficient cause for women to be alarmed about their health. Whether painful, suppressed or profuse menstruation, the cause can be traced to some derangement of the nerves.

A few boxes of Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food will completely build up the exhausted nerves and restore the regular monthly action which removes from the body the clogged matter that would otherwise cause pain and serious disease.

It is as a restorative for pale, weak women that Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food has been singularly successful. It counteracts the debilitating diseases peculiar to women by feeding the nerves and creating new nerve fluid, the vital force of the human body.

Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food has restored scores of hundreds of weak, sickly women to robust health. 50c. a box at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's new illustrated book "The Ills of Life and How to Cure Them," sent free to your address.

EPPS'S COCOA

GRATEFUL COMFORTING
Distinguished everywhere for Delicacy of Flavour, Superior Quality, and Nutritive Properties. Specially grateful and comforting to the nervous and dyspeptic. Sold only in 4-lb. tins, labelled JAMES EPPS & Co., Ltd., Homoeopathic Chemists, London, England.

EPPS'S COCOA



SPECTACLES

EYEGLASSES

Be a pair and up

Just opened a new stock at the Modern Jewelry and Fancy Goods Store, Sunnyside, opposite Post Office.

JURY & CO.



Burning a Penny Candle, to look for a Farthing.

That is what some folks do when they try to save cents in the purchase of adulterated soap made from cheap oils. They not only "burn the candle" but they "lose the farthing" as well, when they subject costly fabrics to the corrosive action of such soaps. Dollars are literally thrown away in washing fabrics like lace, muslin, damask, cretonnes, silks, and cambrics with trashy imported soaps made from inferior oil.

Royal Oak Soap

is expressly manufactured for the washing of such articles. It is made from the purest materials; white goods become whiter and colored goods brighter when washed with it. A purer soap is beyond the art of soap making. Ask your dealer. For sale everywhere.

J. D. LAPHORN & CO.

Charlottetown Soap Works

ACHING TEETH

CAREFULLY TREATED.

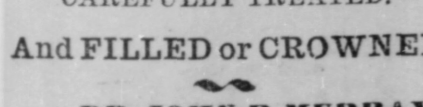
And FILLED or CROWNED

DR. JOHN P. MURRAY,

200 St. John's St., near Laidlaw House.

TRUE WALTER'S TRUE BRAND CUTLERY

MADE OF WARRANTED BEST STEEL. LEADING DEALERS GET IT.



THE DRUMS OF THE FORE AND AFT.

By RUDYARD KIPLING.

And a little child shall lead them.

In the army list they still stand as "The Fore and Aft Princess Hohenzollern-Sigmaringen-Anspach's Merther-Tydfilshire Own Royal Loyal Light Infantry, Regimental District 329A," but the army through all its barracks and canteens knows them now as the "Fore and Aft." They may in time do something that shall make their new title honorable, but at present they are bitterly ashamed, and the man who calls them Fore and Aft does so at the risk of the head which is on his shoulders.

Two words breathed into the stables of a certain cavalry regiment will bring the men out into the streets with belts and mops and bad language, but a whisper of Fore and Aft will bring out this regiment with rifles.

Their one excuse is that they came again and did their best to finish the job in style. But for a time all their world knows that they were openly beaten, whipped, dumb cowed, shaming and afraid. The men know it; their officers know it; the Horse Guards know it, and when the next war comes the enemy will know it also. There are two or three regiments of the line that have a black mark against their names which they will then wipe out, and it will be excessively inconvenient for the troops upon whom they do their wiping.

The courage of the British soldier is officially supposed to be above proof, and, as a general rule, it is so. The exceptions are decently shoved out of sight, only to be referred to in the freshest of unguarded talk that occasionally swamps a mess table at midnight. Then one hears strange and horrible stories of men not following their officers, of orders being given by those who had no right to give them, and of disgrace that, but for the standing luck of the British army, might have ended in brilliant disaster. These are unpleasant stories to listen to, and the messes tell them under their breath sitting by the big wood fires, and the young officer bows his head and thinks to himself, please God, his men shall never behave unhandily.

The British soldier is not altogether to be blamed for occasional lapses, but this verdict he should not know. A moderately intelligent general will waste six months in mastering the craft of the particular war that he may be waging, a colonel may utterly misunderstand the capacity of his regiment for three months after it has taken the field, and even a company commander may err and be deceived as to the temper and temperament of his own handful, wherefore the soldier, and the soldier of today more particularly, should not be blamed for falling back. He should be shot or hanged afterward—pour encourager les autres—but he should not be vilified in newspapers, for that is want of tact and waste of space.

He has, let us say, been in the service of the empress for perhaps four years. He will leave in another two years. He has no inherited morals, and four years are not sufficient to drive toughness into his fiber, or to teach him how holy a thing is his regiment. He wants to drink, he wants to enjoy himself—in India he wants to save money—and he does not in the least like getting hurt. He has received just sufficient education to make him understand half the purport of the orders he receives and to

speculate on the nature of clean, incised and shattering wounds. Thus, if he is told to deploy under fire preparatory to an attack, he knows that he runs a very great risk of being killed while he is deploying, and suspects that he is being thrown away to gain ten minutes' time. He may either deploy with desperate swiftness, or he may shuffle or bunch or break, according to the discipline under which he has lain for four years.

Armed with imperfect knowledge, cursed with the rudiments of an imagination, hampered by the intense selfishness of the lower classes and unsupported by any regimental associations, this young man is suddenly introduced to an enemy who in eastern lands is always ugly, generally tall and hairy and frequently noisy. If he looks to the right and the left and sees old soldiers—men of 12 years' service, who, he knows, know what they are about—taking a charge, rush or demonstration without embarrassment, he is consoled and applies his shoulder to the butt of his rifle with a stout heart. His peace is the greater if he hears a senior, who has taught him his soldiering and broken his head on occasion, whispering "They'll shout and carry on like this for five minutes. Then they'll rush in, and then we've got 'em by the short hairs!"

But, on the other hand, if he sees only men of his own term of service turning white and playing with their triggers and saying, "What the hell's up now?" while the company commanders are sweating into their sword hilts and shouting, "Front rank, fix bayonets! Steady there—steady! Sight for 300—no, for 500! Lie down, all! Steady! Front rank, kneel!" and so forth, he becomes unhappy and grows

acutely miserable when he hears a comrade turn over with the rattle of fire irons falling into the fender and the grunt of a poleaxed ox. If he can be moved about a little and allowed to watch the effect of his own fire on the enemy, he feels merrier and may be then worked up to the blind passion of fighting, which is, contrary to general belief, controlled by a chilly devil and shakes men like ague. If he is not moved about and begins to feel cold at the pit of the stomach and in that crisis is badly mauled and hears orders that were never given, he will break, and he will break badly, and of all things under the sight of the sun there is nothing more terrible than a broken British

regiment. When the worst comes to the worst and the panic is really epidemic, the men must be let go, and the company commanders had better escape to the enemy and stay there for safety's sake. If they can be made to come again, they are not pleasant men to meet, because they will not break twice.

A powerfully prayerful highland regiment, officered by rank Presbyterians, is perhaps one degree more terrible in action than a hard bitten thousand of irresponsible Irish ruffians led by most improper young unbelievers.

Nervous Debility

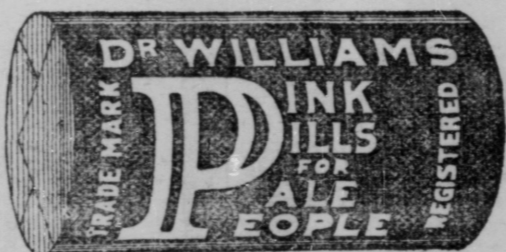
may be caused by over-work, worry, mental strain, or excesses of almost any nature. Very frequently it is one of the distressing after effects of la grippe. But whatever the cause a debilitated, nervous system means that the nerves lack nutrition. Feed the tired and jaded nerves and life will renew its joys for you.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People

is the best nerve food and most valuable tonic known to science. Merit, and merit alone, has given these pills a larger sale than any other medicine in the world. Through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills hundreds of thousands of tired, and jaded, despondent men and women have been made bright, active, work-loving people. But you must get the genuine—imitations are always a source of disappointment, and a waste of money.

WEAK AND NERVOUS.

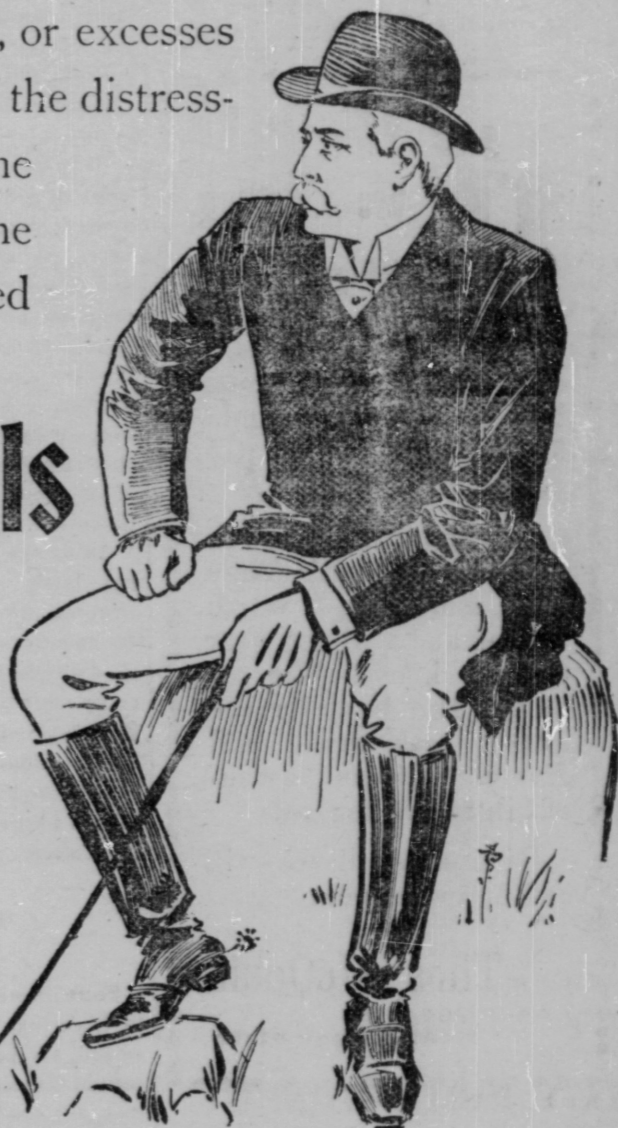
Mr. Austin Fancy is a well known blacksmith living at Baker Settlement, a hamlet about ten miles from Bridgewater, N. S. Mr. Fancy is well known in the locality in which he lives. He is another of the legion whose restoration to health adds to the popularity of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Mr. Fancy related his story of illness and renewed health to a reporter of the Enterprise as follows:—"During the last winter, owing I suppose to overwork and impure blood, I became very much reduced in flesh, and had severe pains in the muscles all over my body. I felt tired and nervous all the time, had no appetite and often felt so low spirited that I wished myself in another world. Some of the time, necessity compelled me to undertake a little work in my blacksmith shop, but I was not fit for it, and after doing the job, would have to lie down; indeed I often felt like fainting. I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and after using a couple of boxes, I felt a decided relief. The pains began to abate, and I felt again as though life was not all dreariness. By the time I had used six boxes I was as well as ever, and able to do a hard day's work at the forge without fatigue, and those who know anything about a blacksmith's work will know what this means. Those who are not well will make no mistake in looking for health through the medium of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.



Pink colored pills in glass jars, or in any loose form, or in boxes that do not bear the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, are not Dr. Williams'.

The genuine are put up in packages resembling the engraving on the left, with wrapper printed in red.

Sold by all dealers in medicine or direct from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50.



BLACK DIAMOND LINE



The S. S. "COBAN" sailing from Montreal, Friday, May 19th, will be due at Ch'town, Monday, May 22nd, and will sail for St. John's and Harlow Grace, Nfld via North Sidney, carrying horses, cattle and sheep on deck and produce under deck at lowest possible rates. For further particulars as to freight and passage apply to PEAKE BROS. & CO., Agents.

Ch'town, May 16, '99

J. O. SIMS

16 America Square, London, England

CANNED GOODS AND PRODUCE BROKER.

An extensive City and Shipping Trade gives me excellent facilities for handling to best advantage your shipments of Lobsters, Cheese, Butter, Bacon, Eggs and Poultry. Correspondence solicited. Top Market Prices and prompt Returns Guaranteed. Mar. 2nd-2moed

Sunlight and Lifebuoy Soaps

are the only guaranteed pure laundry soaps on sale in Canada, as you afford to be whiter than them.

Lew was about the same age. When not looked after, they smoked and drank. They swore habitually after the manner of the barrack room, which is cold swearing and comes from between clinched teeth, and they fought religiously once a week. Jakin had sprung from some London gutter and may not have passed through Dr. Barnado's hands ere he arrived at the dignity of drummer boy. Lew could remember nothing except the regiment and the delight of listening to the band from his earliest years. He hid somewhere in his grimy little soul a genuine love for music and was most mistakenly furnished with the head of a cherub, inasmuch that beautiful ladies who watched the regiment in church were wont to speak of him as a "darling." They never heard his vitriolic comments on their manners and morals as he walked back to barracks with the band and maturated fresh causes of offense against Jakin.

(To be Continued)

Catarrhal Deafness

The last stage development of Nasal Catarrh. Japanese Catarrh Cure goes away past the points where even specialists on the disease have been able to reach. It's a penetrating, soothing, healing and strengthening compound, allaying the inflammation and healing without leaving the slightest bad after-effects. The only guaranteed Catarrh cure. 50c at all druggists.

Sold by Geo. E. Hughes

Sunlight and Lifebuoy Soaps

are absolutely pure, equally good for the toilet or the laundry. They will not injure the tenderest skin, or most delicate fabrics. Try them.