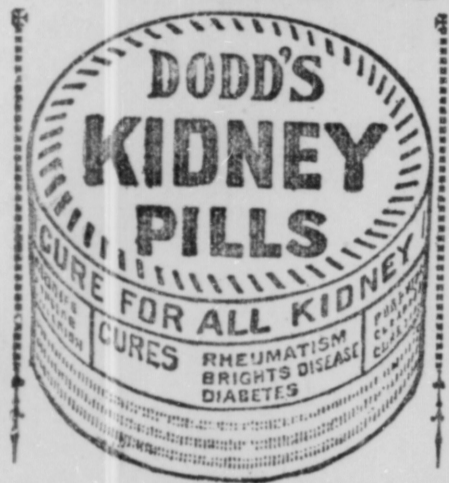


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D-O-D-D'S

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NOT SELLING BUT GIVING AWAY CHEAP.....

A lot of odd lines in men's, misses' and boys' BOOTS and SHOES that I bought right for cash. The prices will surprise you when you come in and see them.

These goods, I got them at a bargain, that is the straight tip.



THOMAS McQUAID,
Lower Queen St.
Boot & Shoe Store.

ADVICE RECUT Spice.

When ordering a package Pepper, Ginger, Allspice, Cinnamon or Cream of Tartar from your grocer you can always feel sure of securing the best quality by asking for : : :

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Are always to be depended on....

Only the best kept in stock. Our customers are satisfied customers. If you want to be satisfied with your groceries deal with us. Try the TEA we sell. Special attention was given to its selection. The same care is exercised in buying all other lines.

COME AND BE SATISFIED

JAMES KELLY & CO
Queen St., near London House Corner.
wed & ky

Marmalade.

We have just received a new kind of ORANGE MARMALADE, put up in glass pots, which we are now offering at the low rate of

2 Pots for 25 cents

Also just opened a case of **Pineapple Marmalade** which is of very fine flavor. The Pineapple and Ginger Marmalade has also given excellent satisfaction.

These are all new goods and you should try them if you want something nice and tasty.

BEER & GOFF GROCERS



"These things are not generally spoken about," said Olwen, with lifted head. "I am surprised that you should come from him in this manner."
"But I did not come from him. I came of my own accord," said Mrs. Vandeleur. And Olwen noticed that her face was very sweet as she said the words. "I came because of my interest in him and of my desire to see him happy."

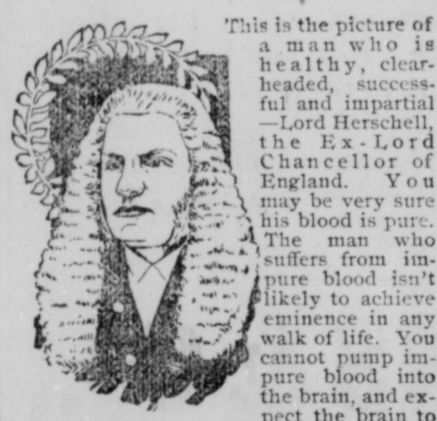
"I hope for his happiness, too," said Olwen, with averted eyes.
"Then—excuse me—you take a strange way of advancing it," said Laura, with evident warmth. "But I must not speak of that. The reason I came to you today was that I knew a person—a man—with whom I believe you were once acquainted, Mr. Lionel Borrodale."

A flush crept into Olwen's pale cheeks. "Mr. Harding has told you a great deal," she said.
"I think he has told me everything," said Mrs. Vandeleur quickly. "It would have been useless to tell me half, you see. And then I bethought myself of Lionel Borrodale as I knew him, and I felt that I should like to tell you a little about him."

Olwen looked full into her visitor's eyes. "You knew him? You liked him? You were a friend of his? But how could you be a friend of his if you are Maurice Harding's friend?"
"Because Maurice Harding was as good a friend to him as he has been to me. You do not know how he cared for that boy in his youth, watched over



him, devoted himself to him in every way. The reason why he interfered in a certain attachment—you know what I mean—was because he had received an entirely mistaken idea of the young lady in question. And Lionel was very easy to convince—in fact, he owned to me a month or two after his return from Devonshire that he was 'uncon-



This is the picture of a man who is healthy, clear-headed, successful and impartial—Lord Herschell, the Ex-Lord Chancellor of England. You may be very sure his blood is pure. The man who suffers from impure blood isn't likely to achieve eminence in any walk of life. You cannot pump impure blood into the brain, and expect the brain to be active and keen. If you feed the brain cells on impure blood, you are sure to have weak, sluggish brain cells. If you pump bad blood into the lungs, you will have weak lungs. Pump bad blood into the liver, and the result is torpidity of the liver. Feed the heart on impure blood, and the consequence is a weak heart. Nourish the skin with impure blood, and the result is all manner of unsightly skin diseases.

The best of all known blood purifiers is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It makes the appetite hearty, the digestion perfect, the liver active and fills the arteries with the rich, red blood of health. It is the great blood-maker and flesh-builder. It cures all forms of eruptive skin diseases. It cures 98 per cent. of all cases of consumption. It cures bronchitis, weak lungs, spitting of blood, obstinate coughs and kindred ailments. It gives vigor and health to the muscles and activity to the brain. Thousands have testified to the benefits derived from the use of this wonderful medicine. All medicine stores sell it.

Mrs. Ella Howell, of Derby, Perry Co., Ind., writes: "In the year of 1864, I was taken with stomach trouble—nervous dyspepsia. There was a coldness in my stomach and a weight which seemed like a rock. Everything that I ate gave me great pain; I had a bearing down sensation; was swelled across my stomach; had a ridge around my right side, and in a short time I was bloated. I was treated by three of our best physicians but got no relief. I was so weak I could not walk across the room without assistance. I took Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and one bottle of the 'Pleasant Pellets.' I began to improve very fast after the use of a few bottles. It cured me and thank God my cure is permanent."

monly glad—that was his expression—to have got out of the scrape. The girl had bored him long enough. You must forgive me if I quote his own words."
The color started, hot and crimson, in Olwen's cheeks. She had always indulged in the fancy that Lionel had sorrowed for her as she for him. It was a shock to find that she had been mistaken.

Mrs. Vandeleur went on softly and relentlessly.
"He came to see me when I was in Florence, and—my dear, I must tell you—he made love to me. He was a most ardent lover—for a time. I need not recapitulate his vows. He swore that he had loved no one but me, that his affection for the little schoolmistress in the Devonshire village had been all assumed and that he had never meant to marry her—do you understand? He threw aspersions on your character which were worse than those which Mr. Harding spoke of in his letter. He boasted of his conquest over you!"
"Oh, stop, stop!" cried Olwen wildly. "I cannot bear this!"

"I would not say it if it were not the truth and entirely for your own good," said Mrs. Vandeleur firmly. "I laughed at the boy, but did my best to be friendly to him for his guardian's sake, but at last I discovered him in a foolish and disgraceful liaison with an Italian milliner, and then I was obliged to give him up. I heard worse tales of him afterward. Then he began to drink and to gamble, and finally Maurice Harding came out to nurse him in his last illness—galloping consumption, brought on by his own excesses. My dear, he was a worthless, dishonorable scoundrel, from whom you happily escaped, and you should thank Maurice Harding from the bottom of your heart for his caution, instead of trying to punish him for a mistake which he has since so bitterly repented of."

Olwen was crying and she did not attempt to hide her tears. "Is he very ill?" she asked at length, and Mrs. Vandeleur augured well from the question.

"Yes, very; sadly weak and in want of a woman's tenderness."
"It was not that I loved Lionel," said Miss Dare, rather feebly, "but I resented his treatment of me and its cause."
"If you did not love Lionel," said Mrs. Vandeleur with a sudden inspiration, "what hinders you from loving a better man?"

"Nothing," said Olwen. "Only—I thought that I ought to stand upon my dignity." And she smiled through her tears. "It was an old score—I wanted to pay it, that was all."

"Then you had better come back to London with me," said Laura promptly.

And Olwen came.
But when Maurice Harding called for his answer at Mrs. Vandeleur's pretty little house in Mayfair he found Olwen waiting for him and Laura nowhere to be seen. And when Olwen asked him to forgive her for her harshness what could he do but take her in his arms and vow that he loved her the better for her valor and her pride?

But, meanwhile, in the dark up stairs another woman stood alone, pressing the tears from out her eyes as she told herself that she was glad—glad—glad that Maurice should be happy away from her and that the "old score" had indeed been paid. It had been revenge on Olwen's part; it was gratitude on hers.

A Story of George Elliot.
Speaking of George Elliot, Mrs. Porter, in her "Annals," says: "On one occasion, when we were calling on her that summer, she said she was very anxious about the safety of the manuscript of 'Deronda' and wanted to have it back, but dared not trust it to the postoffice."
"My father said he could not bring it himself next day, but could send it by a trusty messenger, the footman. At this she quailed. 'Oh, he might stop at a public house and forget it.' We assured her such a lapse had never been known to occur. Then might he not, if he were the sort of high minded Bayard we described, be very likely to stop and help at a fire?"

"This was a contingency we had never contemplated, and finally, after some laughter, we promised her that some member of the family should place the manuscript in her hands, and, as a matter of fact, I think my mother drove over with it to her the next morning."

A Good Word For Jack Frost.
Jack Frost indeed seems to have been more outrageously slandered than Lord Byron. The health seeker's truest friend has for centuries been denounced as a harbinger of death. The most effective specific for the cure of pulmonary disorders has been mistaken for their cause. Frost is nature's panacea for half a hundred different diseases, and the motto of the glass sanitarium should

be answered as follows. "Yes, frost long continued, will at last effect the destruction of all organic life, but will destroy disease germs long before it begins to affect the health or even the comfort of a human being."—Dr. F. L. Oswald in North American Review.

Sir Evelyn Wood's "Papa."
Sir Evelyn Wood entertained the Savage club with some very diverting experiences of some of their brethren in Ashanti. Some of the incidents are quite irresistible:

When he was serving with the chairman, Mr. G. A. Hentz, many years ago in the Ashanti expedition, he had a very good "papa," a black man, who served him for 5 shillings a day and who brought 23 sons of his own body begotten. All of these sons were between 21 and 23 years of age.

The father was the finest of the lot. In every fight he put himself at the front, and after six months' campaign he (Sir E. Wood), as he was returning to England, offered him any mortal present he liked. He sent to the army and navy stores and ordered a 20 guinea umbrella, which it would take two men to carry, and between every steel rib there was a covering of silk more hideous than the other, and when the present arrived at Cape Coast castle the garrison was paraded, the troops presented arms, and they marched past the present.

But that was not the only present, for the warrior, clad in a strip of linen, was too modest a man to ask for an umbrella, the presentation of which in that country was a great honor. Asked what could be sent to him from England, he chose a tall black hat, and he (Sir Evelyn Wood) sent him one at 23 shillings.—London Naval and Military Record.

(To be Continued)

DR. GAUTHIER ENDORSES

The statement that Mr. Major owes his life to . . . **DR. CHASE'S Kidney Liver Pills**

Dr. J. T. A. Gauthier, of Valleyfield, Que., writes: "I, the undersigned, certify that the contents of this letter, in regard to the cure of Mr. Isadore Major, by the use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, is correct."
Here is Mr. Major's letter: "After 20 years of suffering from backache and kidney disease I owe my life to Dr. A. W. Chase. I had tried an endless variety of remedies to no avail, and on the recommendation of a friend began the use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. Two pills that night and two next morning gave great relief, and I continued their use until now I am completely cured. My friends are surprised and pleased to see me well again, for I spent hundreds of dollars in vain trying to get cured. Before using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills my back ached so I could not put on my shoes and couldn't lift 20 lbs. My shoulders were sore, I had headaches and a bad taste in the mouth. These troubles are now entirely gone and what I say I am ready to prove. I have told my friends of my wonderful cure, and many have been greatly benefited by using these pills."
Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are the greatest kidney cure the world has ever known. One pill a dose, 25c. a box at all dealers, or Edimanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Hammocks, Hammocks, Hammocks

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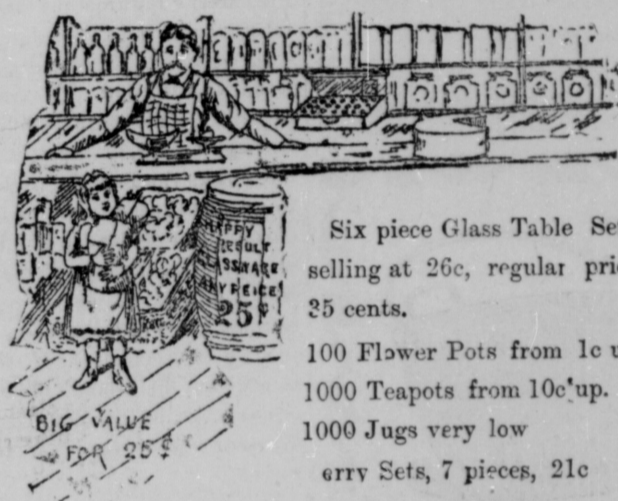
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Trains run on Eastern time, which is an hour slower than local time.
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