PLEASANT TO TAKE
DROPPED ON SUGAR.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT CURES COLDS CROUP COUGH COLIC CRAMPS

All who use it are amazed at its wonderful power and are loud in its praise ever after.
For Internal as much as External Use
Originated in 1810 by an old Family Physician. Be not afraid to trust what time has endorsed.

Every Mother should have it in the house for the many common ailments which will occur in every family as long as life has woes. Dropped on sugar suffering children love it. Do not forget the very important and useful fact, that Johnson's Anodyne Liniment cures every form of inflammation, Internal or External. It is a fact, proven by the investigations of medical science, that the real danger from disease is caused by inflammation; cure the inflammation and you conquer the disease.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

Could a remedy have existed for over eighty years except for the fact that it does possess extraordinary merit for very many Family Ills? There is not a medicine in use today which has the confidence of the public to so great an extent as this wonderful Anodyne. It has stood upon its own intrinsic merit, while generation after generation have used it with entire satisfaction, and handed down to their children a knowledge of its worth, as a Universal Household Remedy, from infancy to good old age.

Our Book "Treatment for Diseases" Mailed Free. Doctor's Signature and Directions on every bottle. Sold by Druggists. I. S. Johnson & Co., Boston, Mass.

DODD'S

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

Kidney

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—never by count or in bulk, and never under any other name than DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

The Dodd's Medicine Co., Toronto.

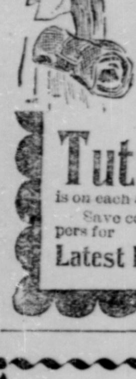
Gentlemen—A new medicine called Dodd's Kidney Pills has been recommended to me by my physician, and, by his advice, I send one dollar, the price of two boxes. Please send them without delay.

Yours truly, ANDREW FILKINS

Canton, McPherson Co., Kansas.

We can sell you Dodd's Kidney Pills at the following prices, viz.:—50c per box, six boxes for $2.50. To the trade—$4.00 per dozen or three dozen at $3.75 per dozen. Sent by mail to any address, post paid,

may29 GEORGE E. HUGHES, Charlottetown



Before Starting

on a journey, I always provide myself with a supply of Adams' Tutti Frutti. I find it keeps the digestion right, and with it I can enjoy travel by land and by sea.

See that the trade mark name

Tutti Frutti

is on each 5c. package.

Save coupons inside of wrappers for

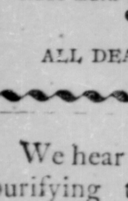
Latest Books, Etc. 129

Ladies!

You will save time and patience if you

USE

Clapperton's Thread



It is STRONG, EVEN, RELIABLE

Trade Mark

WILL NOT BREAK NOR SNARL

ALL DEALERS SELL IT.

We hear a great deal about purifying the blood. The way to purify it is to enrich it. Blood is not a simple fluid like water. It is made up of minute bodies and when these are deficient, the blood lacks the life-giving principle. Scott's Emulsion is not a mere blood purifier. It actually increases the number of the red corpuscles in the blood and changes unhealthy action into health.

If you want to learn more of it we have a book, which tells the story in simple words.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville, Ont.

EPPS'S COCOA

ENGLISH BREAKFAST COCOA

Possesses the following Distinctive Merits:

DELICACY OF FLAVOR.
SUPERIORITY in QUALITY.
GRATEFUL and COMFORTING to the NERVOUS or DYSPEPTIC.
NUTRITIVE QUALITIES UNRIVALLED.

In Quarter-Pound Tins and Packets only.

Prepared by JAMES EPPS & CO., Ltd., Homœopathic Chemists, London, England.

Cramps, Colic, Colds, — Croup, Coughs, Toothache,

DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY, and all BOWEL COMPLAINTS.

A Sure, Safe, Quick Cure for these troubles is

Pain-Killer

(PERRY DAVIS'.)

Used Internally and Externally.

Two Sizes, 25c. and 50c. bottles.

A SHATTERED IDOL.

CHAPTER I.

"You'll be stopped at Sultanpur, you see if you're not," said my host, Major O'Kelly, R. E., as he stood with his arms resting on the window of the carriage in which I had taken my seat. "If that Ghorwhara bridge stands the flood that is on its way this minute, why I know uncommonly little of bridges, that's all. So I dropped a line yesterday to Marston. Trust him for looking after you. Time up, guard? All right. Good-bye, old man, and good luck at home!"

It was before the days of unbroken railway communication between the northwest of India and the great western harbor. I was a captain at that time and was going back on sick leave after an attack of cholera. It had been a bad year and I had left more than one comrade in the sandy burial ground of Allkot. The new route tempted me—it looked so short on the map compared with that by Calcutta and Point de Galle. But now I began to fear detention and reckon up the number of days to the departure of the P. and O. steamer that I wanted to catch.

Sure enough, at the very next station to Sultanpur I caught the word "Ghorawa" in a conversation that was going on between the station-master and the guard just outside the window of my carriage. Yes, four spans were gone, and now there was nothing for it but wait at Sultanpur until the company might be able to organize arrangements for getting passengers and luggage across—three or four days at least.

The travelers' bungalow was not so bad, after all. The rains had washed away a twelve months' accumulation of unconsidered garbage from the compound, which was further embellished by a delicate green veil of three-days-old grass, not to mention splashy pools, their margins garnished with frogs as yellow and as noisy as canary birds. The inside might certainly have been cleaner; but, by the time I had tubbed and established myself in a crazy old Chinese chair on the veranda, I felt little disposed to grumble.

The road ran just outside the compound, and I remember watching with some interest a large horse, evidently ridden by a European, which came along at a sharp, level trot. It disappeared for an instant behind the tall edge of gaunt cactus, then the sound of the clattering hoofs turned to a quick thud as they left the metal and swung round through the gate with unslackened speed. The horse was reined up just in front of where I was sitting, and I saw that the visit was to me.

It is not often that one sees in India man and horse so well turned out. The horse was an Australian, a "waler," as we call them there—a big chestnut thoroughbred, with a coat like satin and a head as fine as a Nedjd Arab. He seemed to be used to be standing with the reins on his neck, for the rider dropped them as he pulled up, sitting far back in his saddle, with his boots stuck out in front and his hands in the pockets of his short flax-cloth jacket, with a perfect sans gene which in any one else would have been considered to have a touch of swagger in it. But it was impossible to look at Marston's burly figure with its grand chest and shoulders, or to listen to the frankly dominant tones of his cheery voice without accepting his manner as the outcome of a thoroughly genial nature. The whole man was in harmony with himself; the perfection of his semi-sporting costume (he has just come from a meeting of stewards on the race course), the silver gloss of bit and stirrup irons, the elaborate curl of his heavy brown moustache—it was all part and parcel of a certain inborn completeness, which expressed itself spontaneously in all his belongings.

"Captain Hillyar? O'Kelly told me to look out for you. Well, you will have to make the best of it with us for a day or two. But instead of coming down for you in a carriage, I have only come with an apology. A friend has quartered a couple of babies upon us for the night. We want you to come and dine this evening, and then to-morrow morning you must come and stay as long as the river will help us to keep you. My wife will pick you up in the tonga on her way from the band. And now I must be off. Come up, you red brute!"

He gave the horse a friendly tap on the shoulder with the toe of his boot, without picking up the reins, and the beast was round and off like a shot. He could train his horses to do anything with next to no trouble, I have heard. Some men can.

CHAPTER II.

It was hadly dusk when Mrs. Marston turned her pair of gray Arab ponies into the compound. I had not expected her so early but by good luck I was ready.

From nothing but my couple of minutes' talk with Marston I had got an impression that his wife would be as perfect as the rest of his appointments. A failure in that item would have infallibly left on his manner and bearings some certain trace of non-success; his assurance would not have been complete had it not rested upon a conviction that his supreme triumph was in the central enterprise of his life.

Was it, I wondered at the first glance I gave to the little equippage, by some humorous design of making the beautiful creature I saw still more suggestive of a princess in fairy tale, that her husband had given her an ogre as an attendant? The native groom who went to the horses' heads was certainly one of the most uncouth specimens of humanity I ever chanced to behold. He was, I imagine, an Afghan—short, squat, bow-legged, with an enormous chest, and a head that might have belonged to a giant. His beetle brows, nose and one cheek were divided diagonally by a sword cut that must have sliced his skull like a pumkin, to judge from the scar it had left. The expression was not malign; the submissive good nature of a brute that hardly knows its own strength, or the surly surrender of a bear to it tamer—which is it?

Mrs. Marton was only a girl, hardly one-and-twenty I should think. Very beautiful, more perhaps, than any woman I had ever seen, but with a certain simplicity of grave girlishness in look and bearing that struck me even more than her beauty. If she was shy, her shyness did not take the form of embarrassment. She was perfectly composed, and yet I do not think I ever knew any one get through the necessary formalities of greeting with so small an expenditure of words.

She drove well, keeping her ponies up to their work, and standing no nonsense. They had no blinkers, and next to no harness, and were spirited little beasts enough.

We drew up under the porch, which was already beautiful with creepers, stephanotis and the sweet, misnamed Indian honeysuckle, and I followed her through large, cool rooms, exquisitely fresh and fragrant to the veranda on the other side.

Then I saw that we were on the high bank of a river, across which one looked over the great plain, already gray and indistinct in the twilight.

Chairs had been placed outside on a carpet spread almost on the edge of the sandy cliff, below which the river spread wide in flood. She did not pause on the veranda, but took me straight out, giving an order to a servant as she did so.

"Harold said you were to lie down in a long chair until he came," she said, and I thought I could perceive in her tone the satisfaction of a person who has found a clue to a puzzle. "And you were to drink a glass of sherry. They will bring it in a moment."

Then she sat down in a low chair nearly opposite and seemed, I thought, a little at a loss. She had probably been told to amuse me until he came in, and did not quite know how it was to be done. By and by she began rather shyly:—

"Do you like India?"

"That is rather a large question, Mrs. Marston. I must localize my answer a little. I like a long chair on an evening like this very well."

Perhaps I was still weak; my voice showed it, I dare say, for she went on:—

"You must have been very ill. I am afraid you are very tired"

"Your husband is determined to make me an invalid, so I have resigned myself, you see. I had made up my mind that I was quite well again."

"A great many people died, didn't they? Harold told me how bad it was there. I hope none of your friends—"

"Every one is like a friend in a small station, you know. The man I missed most I knew least of, perhaps. He was not unhappy, I think, the friend who was in my mind when I spoke. He had carried a heavy load very bravely and death lifted it off his shoulders and he could lie down and be at rest."

"Will you tell me?" she said, very gently. "Not if it pains you, you know."

I felt I was doing an unwise thing; and yet I did it. She wanted to hear a sad story, poor child, that her own happiness might taste the sweeter afterward, perhaps; perhaps the still gloom and silence of the gathering night made her thoughts find a fearful pleasure in hearing of death and sorrow. And I—the thing itself was so fresh in my memory, and yet my weary journey made the scene seem so remote. And then, explain it as you may, have felt since that a compulsion was upon me.

"I will tell you if you like," I said.

CHAPTER III.

When I rejoined the regiment at Alikot last year there was a man a few years senior to myself who had been transferred to us in my absence. He was under a cloud. They said he had misbehaved in action in the Crimea; but no one seemed to know what the real story was. He was a very quiet, reserved fellow, with a tongue that could sting when he chose to use it, which he hardly ever did. A man who might have been popular; brains, good looks, everything in his favor—only that old story against him. But that was enough. He was one of the best officers in the regiment; but it was only discipline that made the men obey him, and only civility that made him tolerated at mess.

I need not tell you the chance that made us housemates. We lived under the same roof for four months, and I got to like him and to believe that there was something wrong about the story.

It was in the June of 1855, just over fifteen years ago. He was then a lieutenant with his regiment in the Crimea. They had the advanced trenches guard one night, and there was a sudden attack—one of those sharp little brushes the Russians used to give our fellows now and again. I've heard, just to make their own youngsters keep. It was all over in five minutes; and then it turned out that my friend was missing.

They thought he had been made prisoner or something of the sort for a moment, and then all at once he appeared. He said he had been sent by the officer in command with a message to the battery in rear of that part of the trenches. As bad luck would have it, the officer who sent him had been killed. I don't suppose any one would have doubted the truth of the story, if he had not mentioned that another officer was standing close by when the order was given. Indeed, he said there had been a question which of the two should be sent. So, almost by chance, this man was asked what had passed.

He said he had heard nothing of the sort, in an off-hand way enough at first, as if he did not choose to be mixed up in the matter; but when he was pressed on the subject he asserted distinctly that the order had not been given. My friend had not reached the battery; he had turned back on hearing musketry firing, he said. Well, there was a private enquiry, and the result was that the thing was hushed up, passed over without my friend being formally exonerated. There had been a sort of rivalry between him and the other fellow, but it was incredible that any man could be guilty of a falsehood under such circumstances. The whole thing was in the regiment, and the commanding officer was able to burke it. He probaby thought the young fellow's nerve had failed him and wanted to give him another chance.

In stories, you know, a man always retrieves himself by some brilliant bit of dare-deviltry or another. I don't know if it really does generally happen so; at any rate in this case it didn't. The poor fellow was sent home sick almost directly; indeed, I believe he was too ill to have much voice in the matter of the inquiry, and I don't believe he was under fire again to the day of his death. Half a dozen years later the two men met in the most unlucky way. It was in Madras somewhere, and this time there was a lady in the business. She had come out in the same ship with him and there had been talk of an engagement. And as Satan himself would have it, the other man turned up, fell in love with the lady, used the old story unmercifully, married her and nearly succeeded in driving his unlucky rival out of the service. I believe he had to withdraw from the club but he was too dogged to flinch, and he was certainly at the same station with the couple when the lady died, not two years after her marriage. That is what I learned. Now for my own share in the business. Cholera, you know, sometimes strikes a man down like the blow of a tiger's paw. He may be about and well at sunrise and dead by midday. My poor friend and I had our tea together at daybreak; when I came in from the butts he was past speech. I asked to look over his papers. I knew nothing of his affairs or his family, but had been more with him than any one else.

I had never been in his rooms till I was called in to see him die. They were as bare as they well could be. I noticed one thing. On the white wall, just close to where his face must have turned as he slept on the little pallet-bed, a cross was traced in charcoal. It was not accidental; the lines were doubled, and cross lines scrawled to mark the ends, so that there was a star at each point. A damp sponge would have made an end of it in a moment, it was so faint. But I remembered the shape. There were next to no papers—nothing to tell us who ought to be written to. Hardly a letter—bills docketed and notes about regimental matters. But in the only box his servant said he kept locked there was an envelope with a couple of letters in a lady's handwriting, and there was a long tress of chestnut hair. I didn't like to read them and took it all to the colonel. But he said they might give us the information we wanted. So I took them out of the envelopes in his presence and first just glanced at the signatures.

The name was that of the man who had brought such ruin into my friend's life. They were from his wife.

She was a good woman, Mrs. Marston; what the letters told was horrible enough, but her part was as clear as God's sunlight.

I suppose her husband had met with some dangerous accident. She wrote in a kind of passion of supplication, entreating my friend to write one line of forgiveness to his poor dying enemy. He had confessed to her, she said; all he wanted was to make his confession public, but there was no time. The doctor had told her he would not live to see the sun rise. As she wrote he was lying as white and as still as he would lie in a few hours in his coffin, and then it would be too late, then he would be beyond the reach of forgiveness. He could understand her still; perhaps he would still be able to hear her read the message she knew the answer would contain. She knew it, because she had injured him too—it was the memory of that wrong that made her sure.

It was like a cry for mercy, written all in a breath, as it were, at her husband's bedside, I dare say. I can fancy his eyes following her as she wrote—eyes with the terror of death looking out of them. The other letter was different. The handwriting was labored, as though every letter had cost her a struggle, and the expression was quite cold and simple. She wrote, she said, with a feeling of the deepest humiliation. At the first moment it was safe to do so as she had reminded her husband of his promise. He seemed to have forgotten what had passed between them, and declared that he must have been speaking in delirium. It was the duty, he said, of people who nursed the sick not to pay attention to ravings which only showed that the brain was off its balance. He had forbidden her to refer to the subject again. "My own duty is clear to me," she ended. "You have my letter; my testimony is ready when you call for it."

Inside the paper which held the hair was traced feebly a cross with stars at the points, like that on the wall. Perhaps they had stood together on deck and watched the southern cross.

The hair must have been cut off when hope of recovery was gone. There could have been no thought of how that thick silken strand would be missed. He had refused to strike his enemy through her, and he went on carrying his burden of shame. But she knew it and thanked him.

The colonel and I talked the thing over and sealed up the letters. While we were waiting the result of the inquiries we had made about my poor friend's relatives, came my own illness. Afterward we arranged that I should take them home and explain the matter to his brother; who, it seems, is in rather an influential position, and he can do as he pleases about it. But the other man has left the service, his name is no longer in the army list. So I don't see what can be done to him, if the thing were capable of proof, which it isn't.

(To be Continued).

A Graduate of Toronto University

"My children have been treated with Scott's Emulsion from their earliest years Our physician first recommended it, and now whenever a child takes cold my wife immediately resorts to this remedy, which always ffects a cure."

LINSEED AND TURPENTINE

Linseed and Turpentine is not only a popular remedy, but the best known to medical science for the treatment of nervous membranes of respiratory organs.

DR. CHASE compounded this valuable syrup so as to take away the unpleasant taste of the turpentine and linseed. It was the Doctor's last and greatest remedy, and more of it is sold in Canada than all other cough medicines combined.

A Banker's Experience

HEREAFTER HE INTENDS TO BE HIS OWN FAMILY DOCTOR

"I tried a bottle of *Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine* for a troublesome affection of the throat," writes Manager Thomas Dewson, of the Standard Bank, now of 14 Melbourne avenue, Toronto. "It proved effective. I regard the remedy as simple, cheap and exceedingly good. It has hitherto been my habit to consult a physician in troubles of this nature. Hereafter, however, I intend to be my own family doctor."

Completely Knocked Out.

"I was so much run down I had to give up work, and I felt as if life was not worth living," writes Wm. W. Thompson, Zephyr, Ont. "I took Scott's Sarsaparilla and am now feeling as I did years ago." Scott's Sarsaparilla tones up the entire system, purifies the blood, and eradicates rheumatic and scrofulous poisons. Ask for Scott's and get it.

Montreal Catholics are enjoined in a circular signed by Vicar General Beurgeault, administrator of the archdiocese, to abstain from gaities during the winter in consequence of the death of Archbishop Fabre. The order is to take effect at once.

PILES CURED IN 3 TO 6 NIGHTS.

Dr Agnew's Ointment will cure all cases of itching piles in from three to six nights. One application brings comfort. For blind and bleeding piles it is peerless. Also cures Tetter, Salt Rheum, Eczema Barber's Itch and all eruptions of the skin 35 cents.

Hereafter the island of Juan Fernandez South America, will be known as Robinson Crusoe's Island. It has been decided to give it that name.

DOWN THE DECLINE.

Rheumatism and Constipation, the enemies of old age, routed by Mack's Rheumatic (Liver and Kidney) Pills.

"Those Mack's Pills have indeed been a comfort to me," said an old gentleman of seventy winters. "I was crippled with rheumatism, but since taking Mack's Pills I am getting as supple as a boy. Constipation bothered me considerably, but the pills have happily freed me of that ailment." No remedy for old people equal to Mack's Pills. Price 50c.

"Cough Chaser." - Quick to catch and kill a Cough. 10c.

For sale by Geo. E. Hughes, and Johnson & Johnson Charlottetown and Souris

My little daughter, three and a half year old, suffered three years with Eczema. Her little body was covered with the itching rash, and doctors did no good. Four boxes of Chase's Ointment entirely cured and saved our child. Her skin is clear and not a sign of rash is to be seen Andrew Aiton, Hartland, N. B. Mr Aiton is one of thousands benefitted by this unfailing cure for piles and skin diseases.

Natural gas has been pronounced a raw mineral by the United States Circuit Court in New York State. It has been held to come under the same classification for customs purposes. The law has its own ways of looking at things.

25 cents cures Catarrhal Headache,
" " Incipient Catarrh,
" " Hay Fever,
" " Catarrhal Deafness,
" " Cold in the head in 10 min.
" " Foul breath caused by catarrh

25 cents secures Chase's Catarrh Cure with perfect blower enclosed in each box Sold by all dealers.

Cable cars running in the air from the top of one high building to the top of another is the latest scheme to relieve Boston's over crowded down-town streets. It is stated that every precaution for safety is taken into consideration in the plan, but there are people who look with horror upon the possibility of something dropping.

A Railway Manager Says

"In reply to your question, do my children object to taking Scott's Emulsion, I say No! on the contrary, they are fond of it and it keeps them pictures of health.

A PROVIDENTIAL RESCUE.

FROM A LIFE BURDENED WITH PAIN AND SUFFERING.

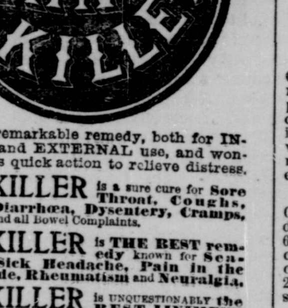
Languor, Severe Headache and Pains in the Region of the Kidneys Made the Life of Mrs. McCauce Miserable—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Cured After Other Medicines Failed.

From the Gravenhurst Banner.

Poor health is an affliction that is dreaded by every one, and the first sign of approaching disease is usually met with an attempt on the part of the patient to check and kill it. Frequently, however even the most skilled physicians fail, and the sufferer endures a weary round of agony such as those who are in the full enjoyment of health can have no conception of. But when at last a medicine is found that will cure, its worth cannot be estimated in dollars and cents. It is without price. Such is the opinion of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh McCauce, of Ashdown, Ont. Mr. McCauce tells the story of his wife's illness and cure as follows:—"For three or four years past my wife had been constantly failing in health. The first symptoms of her trouble were languor and loss of appetite, accompanied by bearing down pains and headaches, which affected her periodically. As time grew on she was attacked with pains in the region of her kidneys that became almost unbearable owing to their severity. Home remedies and different medicines were tried, but with no good results. Last winter she grew so weak and helpless that I was obliged to seek medical aid for her, and accordingly sent her out to Barrie, where she received the best medical attention, the result of which was only slightly beneficial. On her return, owing no doubt to the tediousness of the journey, she suffered from a relapse and her trouble came back in a form more aggravated than before. I noticed in a paper which I was reading one day a testimonial from one who had been cured of a similar trouble, and although knowing that other remedies had failed in my poor suffering wife's case there was yet a ray of hope, I therefore procured a few boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and on my return home administered the first dose to my wife. It is perhaps needless to relate that before the first supply was exhausted she found great relief. My wife now commenced to enjoy a buoyancy of spirits and kept on taking the Pink Pills with increasing good results. By the time she had used six boxes her condition had so improved that her neighbors were almost unprepared to believe the evidence of their own eyes when seeing the change in her appearence. Before taking the pills it was a severe task even to dress herself, much less to do any house work, while now, although not having used any of the pills for a couple of months, she attended to all her household duties without the slightest inconvenience. Taking all things into consideration, I feel it a duty I owe to other sufferers to recommend these little pink messengers of health which stood between my well nigh distracted wife and the jaws of a lingering but certain death."

The experience of years have proved that there is absolutely no disease due to a vitiated condition of the blood or shattered nerves, that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will not promptly cure, and those who are suffering from such troubles would avoid much misery and save money by promptly resorting to this treatment. Get the genuine Pink Pills every time and do not be persuaded to take an imitation or some other remedy from a dealer, who for the sake of the extra profit to himself, may say is "just as good." Dr. Williams Pink Pills cure when others medicines fail.

EVERY FAMILY SHOULD KNOW THAT



Is a very remarkable remedy, both for INTERNAL and EXTERNAL use, and wonderful in its quick action to relieve distress.

PAIN-KILLER is a sure cure for Sore Throat, Coughs, Chills, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Cramps, Cholera, and all Bowel Complaints.

PAIN-KILLER is THE BEST remedy known for Sea-Sickness, Sick Headache, Pain in the Back or Side, Rheumatism and Neuralgia.

PAIN-KILLER is UNQUESTIONABLY the BEST LINIMENT MADE. It brings SPEEDY AND PERMANENT RELIEF in all cases of Bruises, Cuts, Sprains, Severe Burns, etc.

PAIN-KILLER is the well tried and trusted friend of the Mechanic, Farmer, Planter, Sailor, and in fact all classes wanting a medicine always at hand, and SAFE TO USE internally or externally with certainty of relief.

Beware of imitations. Take none but the genuine "PERRY DAVIS." Sold everywhere; 25c. big bottle.

Very large bottles 50 cents

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given, pursuant to the provisions of the statute 51st Victoria, section 82 and 83, that the undersigned will apply at the monthly meeting of the City Council, to be held in the month of February, next, for exemption from taxation of lands and buildings to be erected thereon, near the Railway, on the west side of Edward Street, for the slaughtering and curing of meats.

B. & M. RATTENBURY.

h day of January, A.D. 1897

law—5—4wks.

Wants, Lost, Found, &c

Advertisements under this heading charged five cents per line.

GIRL WANTED—Recommendation required Apply to Mrs Burke, Water St 10

TO LET—The store and printing office now occupied by Haszard & Moore in the Brown Block. Possession given 1st November. Apply to James Paton. june 11 2 1 6.

TO LET—A tenement on Dorchester street near Queen Street, containing six rooms rent moderate. Apply at the Connolly Estate office, Queen street. 135—tf

BOARDERS WANTED.—Mrs J. J. Trainor Imperial House, has excellent accommodation for a large number of boarders. Rates very reasonable

TO LET.—The eastern half of the house situated on the corner of Euston and Hillsborough Sts, recently occupied by the late Mrs Chas Young Possession given 1st of April Apply to Mrs F Parker Carvell, Kent Street 9—246 3wks

TO RENT—The convenient and pleasantly situated cottage and grounds at present occupied by the Misses Wright, near the Gas Works Open for inspection after the 10th inst. Apply at the Gas Works 2—24—1m

TO LET.—That beautifully situated dwelling on Prince street, now occupied by Capt Murchison. Possession given about 25th October.—Appy to Peake Bros & Co—171f.

TO LET.—A pleasantly situated dwelling house facing south and west on Brighton Road, at present occupied by Harrison Carvell, Esq., heated with hot air furnace, and lighted by electricity, and having hot and cold water fittings in bath room and kitchen. Containing parlor, dining room, office, kitchen and pantry, on ground floor, four bedrooms and bath room on first floor, and two attic rooms, and having hawthorne hedge and grass lawn in front. Ten minutes' walk from Post Office, five minutes from tennis ground and bathing house in Victoria Park—Apply to W. C Harris, Jr. sept16—tf

WE CAN GIVE POSITIONS—to persons of all grades of ability. Agents, Bookkeepers, Clerks, Farmers' Sons, Lawyers, Mechanics, Physicians, Preachers, Students, Married and Single Women, Widows Positions are worth from $400 00 to $2,000.00 per annum. We have paid several of our canvassers $50 00 weekly for years. Many have started poor and become rich with us. Particulars upon application. State salary expected.

T. H. LINSCOTT, Manager, Toronto-Ont,

SCHOOL EXAMINATION.

The Xmas examination of Donagh School was held in the afternoon of Wednesday the 23rd ult. There was present a goodly number of the people of the District, and also a number of visitors. The schoolroom was suitably decorated and presented a pretty appearance, especially the beautiful Christmas Tree laden with presents and good things for the children. The examination was conducted by Miss Power, the teacher, assisted by others. The pupils, on the whole, showed remarkable cleverness and familiarity with the ordinary branches of school study. Those of the higher classes exhibited an exceptional degree of skill and ability in the different branches studied.

After the examination a very interesting programme of recitations, readings, speeches, etc, was rendered by the pupils. Each part was well performed, but the most pleasing feature was the singing in which both teacher and pupils joined.

Then the Christmas Tree was unladen of its treasures, and every boy and girl received something to remind them of their Christmas examination of 1896. The pupils had also a present for their teacher. The trustees and parents of this District are deserving of credit for the harmonious manner in which they appear to unite to promote the education of their children. They are also to be congratulated for having a teacher who exhibits so much zeal and care in the advancement of her pupils.

VISITOR.

All German states have approved of the sentiment expressed in the recent edict of the Emperor in regard to duelling in the army, and have adopted his majesty's suggestions in regard to referring of disputes to courts of honor instead of a resort to independent action on the part of the principals.

RHEUMATISM CURED.

Eighteen Months Trying to Get Cured—Had the Best Doctors—He found What He Wanted in Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Goderich, Jan. 11, (Special).—A case of great interest here now is that of Mr. Alexander J. Sharkey who for some time has been an extreme sufferer from Rheumatism. His statement to the correspondent is as follows:

"For eighteen months I was a victim of Rheumatism and during the whole of that time was trying every means to cure it. I had the best doctors in Canada and took their prescriptions with faith and patience."

"I got tired at last for I found the disappointment nearly as killing as the disease."

But one friend wiser than the others convinced me that my disease must be cured by way of the kidneys and recommended Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"I have used two boxes of these pills to effect a perfect cure and I don't care who knows it."

WE HAVE GOT THEM---HOCKEY.

Another lot of Men's and Boy's Hockey Boots just arrived by express.

Get a pair at once before all are gone.

Ladies' Strap Skating Boots at a big discount

A. E. McEACHEN

The Shoe Man....

VIM, VIGOR, VITALITY RESTORED IN 30 DAYS

GOOD EFFECTS AT ONCE.

CATON'S VITALIZER.

Cures general or special debility, wakefulness, spermatorrhœa, emissions, impotency, paresis, etc. Corrects functional disorders caused by errors or excesses, quickly restoring Lost Manhood, in old or young, giving vigor and strength where former weakness prevailed. Convenient package, simple, effectual, and legitimate.

Don't be deceived by imitations, insist on CATON'S VITALIZER. Sent sealed if your druggist does not have it. Price $1 per pkge, 6 for $5, with written guarantee of complete cure. Information, references, etc, free and confidential Send us statement of cause and 25c for a week's trial treatment. One only sent to each person.

CATON MED CO., BOSTON, MASS

Back-Ache, Face-Ache, Sciatic Pains, Neuralgic Pains, Pain in the Side, etc.

Promptly Relieved and Cured by

The "D. & L." Menthol Plaster

Having used your D. & L. Menthol Plaster for severe pain in the back and lumbago, I unhesitatingly recommend same as a safe, sure and rapid remedy: in fact, they act like magic.—A. LAPOINTE, Elizabethtown, Ont.

Price 25c.

DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., LTD., Proprietors, MONTREAL.

Sing Out

When you want any printing done; I'll come and see you.

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Blank Books of all kinds made to order at short notice.

For good work and low prices try

J. D. TAYLOR,

Printer & Bookbinder

QUEEN STREET.

Orders by mail promptly attended to.

ORWELL DAIRYING COMPANY

The annual meeting of the Orwell Dairying Company, will be held in the Factory Orwell Cove, on Tuesday, the 19th January, next, at 1 o'clock, p.m.

M. G. ANDERSON, Pres.
S. A. NICHOLSON, Secy. Treas

6—&w.

Special Discounts

UNTIL XMAS

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry

See our prices in Watches before purchasing; they are low in price, and quality guaranteed.

W. N. TANTON.

JEWELER.

Great George St.

List of Ratepayers for the City of Charlottetown

in default for assessment due on Real Property for the year ending 31st December 1896, containing names of all such defaulters, and the amount due from them, respectively, with a statement of the Number of the Town Lot, Water Lot, and Common Lot upon which or any part thereof, such assessment is in default.

Name of Ratepayer in Default.	Statement or Description of Property upon which such Assessment is made	amount of Assessment due & unpaid
Angus, Rob	House, Brick, and Land on Town Lot No 42, 1st hundred t No 7	$33.75
Birch, John	House and Land on Town LoLot 2, 3rd hundred	3 37
Currie, Mary Ann	House and Land on Town Lot 29, 2nd hundred	6.75
Carmichael, James, Estate of	House and Land on Town Lot No 73, 3rd hundred	10.12
McDonald, James R.	House and Land on Town Lot No 30, 4th hundred	8.69
Dockendorf, Jas & Chas	Vacant Land on Town Lot No 20, 4th hund	1 03
Eckstadt, John G.	House and Land on Town Lot No 11, 1st hundred	30.94
Godkin, Flora	House and Land on Town Lot No 50, 52 and 53, 4th hundred	.0.66
Godfrey, Frank	Vacant Land on Town Lot No 50, 52 and 53, 4th hundred	6 19
Hughes, Peter	House and Land on Common Lot 22	6.75
Irving, William H, Estate of	House and Land on Town Lot No 8, 3rd hundred	6.75
Kelly, Patrick	House and Land on Common Lot No 33, 34 and 35 hundred	5 06
Meikle, Mary Theresa	House and Land on Town Lot No 93, 4th hundred	4 50
Mugford, William G	House and Land on Common Lot 22	5.06
McNeill, Duncan	House and Land on Common Lot 22	8 44
McNeill, Duncan	Vacant Land on Common Lot No 22	1 97
Purdie, Jane, (W. A. O. Morson and Leslie S McNutt, Trustees of	House and Land on Town Lots No 97 and 98, 1st hun.	33.75
Pineo, Martin	House and Land on Common Lot No 11 and 12	1.50
Ryan, Deborah	House and Land on Town Lots No. 80 and 81, 4th hundred	36 00
Rackham, Henry	House and Land on Common Lot No 22	19.12
Steele, Robert	House and Land on Town Lot No 20, 3rd hundred	11.25
Stewart, Allan	Vacant Land on Town Lot No 55, 3rd hundred	2.25
Trainor, Patrick	House and Land on Town Lot No 83, 2nd hund	6.75
Thorne, Richard, Estate, of	House and Land on Common Lot 23	2.25
Thorne, Richard, Estate of	House and Land on Common Lot 23	31.50
Thorne, Richard, Estate of	Vacant Land on Common Lot 23	4.50
Vickerson, Maria A.	House and Land on Town Lot No 93 2nd hundred	8.50
Waughan, George	House and Land on town Lot No 83, 5th hundred	2.19
Wilson, Mark	House and Land on Common Lot 22	2.00
Williams, John	Vacant Land on Common Lot 27	4.00
Williams, John	House and Land on Common Lot 24	11.25
Ward, Robert, Estate of	House and Lan on Common Lot 25	5.62

Notice is hereby given that pursuant to the provisions of the Statute 51 Victoria Cap. 12, Section 91, after 30 days' publication of the above list, being a list of the Ratepayers of the City of Charlottetown who have failed to pay within the time prescribed the Assessment severally levied upon their Real Property in said City, I will make an application to His Honor, the Stipendiary Magistrate of said City, for Judgment against each and all of the lands above described for the respective amounts so levied against them, and then unpaid, and that upon such judgment being duly entered will further apply for a warrant for the sale of such lands.

Dated this 22nd day of December, A.D., 1896.

ROBERT VANIDERSTINE, City Collector.

146—

What is Cheapness?

Ceapness is not peculiar to prices. Goods are often cheaper than the prices; particularly is this true when the purchaser feels that the goods are bought with a certain amount of uncertainty and unreliability We have no cheap goods although no one disputes the cheapness of our prices.

Your friends would appreciate a nice Fancy Rocker or Table, selected from our stock. Goods sel—now will be stored until required.

JOHN NEWSON

THE BARGAIN GIVER

Bissell Carpet Sweeper

FOR ONE WEEK

PRICE $2.50

SIMON W CRABBE

Walker's Corner 135 STOVES HARDWARE

English Manures

SUPERPHOSPHATES AND CHEMICALS

Sole Agents for P. E. Island for THE BRADLEY FERTILIZER CO., the largest concern of the kind in the world. We have a large stock, on hand and to arrive, at these well known MANURES, and can refer purchaser to many of our very best farmers who have been using them for years with very gratifying results.

We can also supply the same goods (Ground Slag) offered by our would-be competitors as "English Fertilizers at at least 20 per cent less price than they now ask for it, but at the same time we would not advise its use, believing that THE GENUINE ENGLISH MANURES AS SOLD ONLY BY US are much the best value. Prices, Pamphlets, etc., on application.

AULD BROS.

Charlottetown April 8 1896—2aw (25) & wky

"Jewels.' 'Jewels"

Look at this list of "Jewels," and every one a JEWEL and a perfect working stove:—Peerless Jewel, Little Jewel, Mystic Jewel, Sterling Jewel, Empire Jewel, Pisjo Jewel, Grand Jewel, Home Jewel, Magic Jewel, Forest Jewel, Fire King Jewel, Jumbo Jewel, Manitoba Jewel, Leader Jewel Nista Jewel, Clipper Franklin Jewel, Cottage Jewel. Twilight Jewel, Oakland Jewel, Bonanza Jewel, Jewel King, and lots more Jewels ranging in price from $4.00 up to $200.00. Every Jewel Stove is a "JEWEL." Then if you want any other kind of stove look at this list:—Red Clouds, Globe Heaters, both with and without drums, all sizes; and again Waterloo, Niagara, Star, Success, Standard, Perfect. Maritime Westmorland, and a great many more. If we cannot suit you you are ha to please. All kept in Stock at the.

City Hardware Store

R. B. NORTON & CO