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THESE BRISK LITTLE PILLS ARE EXACTLY WHAT YOU ALWAYS NEEDED IN ALL CASES OF CONSTIPATION, SICK HEADACHE, BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, SOLID EVERYWHERE AT 25c. A BOX, DODD'S MEDICINE COMPANY, TORONTO, ONT.

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You can't go on losing flesh under ordinary conditions without the knowledge that something is wrong, either with digestion or nutrition. If the brain and nerves are not fed, they can't work. If the blood is not well supplied, it can't travel on its life journey through the body. Wasting is tearing down; Scott's Emulsion is building up. Its first action is to improve digestion, create an appetite and supply needed nutrition. Book free.

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is strong, even, and does not snarl. It is sold at same price as other brands that do not give as much satisfaction.

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on a journey, always provide myself with a supply of Adams' Fruit. I find it keeps the digestion right, and with it I can enjoy travel by land and by sea. See that the trademark is on each box. Latest Books, Etc.

TENDERS.

Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to Thursday, Feb. 25th for the erection and fitting of a dwelling house. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. Plans and specifications can be seen at office of C. B. Chapple, Architect. JAMES EDEN, Charlottetown, Jan. 26th 1897.

A SCANDAL IN BOHEMIA.

BY A. CONAN DOYLE.

To Sherlock Holmes she is always the woman. I have seldom heard him mention her under any other name. In his eyes she eclipses and predominates the whole of her sex. It was not that he felt any emotion akin to love for Irene Adler. All emotions, and that one particularly, were abhorrent to his cold, precise, but admirably balanced mind. He was, I take it, the most perfect reasoning and observing machine that the world has seen; but as a lover, he would have placed himself in a false position. He never spoke of the softer passions, save with a gibe and sneer. They were admirable things for the observer—excellent for drawing the veil from men's motives and actions. But for the trained reasoner to admit such intrusions into his own delicate and finely adjusted temperament was to introduce a distracting factor which might throw a doubt upon all his mental results. Grit in a sensitive instrument, or a crack in one of his own high-power lenses, would not be more disturbing than a strong emotion in a nature such as his, and yet there was but one woman to him, and that woman was the late Irene Adler, of dubious and questionable memory.

I had seen little of Holmes lately. My marriage had drifted us away from each other. My own complete happiness, and the home-centered interests which rise up around the man who first finds himself master of his own establishment, were sufficient to absorb all my attention; while Holmes, who loathed every form of society with his whole Bohemian soul, remained in our lodgings in Baker Street, buried among his old books, and alternating from week to week between cocaine and ambition, the drowsiness of the drug, and the fierce energy of his own keen nature. He was still, as ever, deeply attracted by the crime, and occupied his immense facilities and extraordinary powers of observation in following out these clues, and clearing up those mysteries, which had been abandoned as hopeless by the official police. From time to time I heard some vague account of his doings; of his summons to Odessa in the case of the Trepoof murder, of his clearing up of the singular tragedy of the Atkinson brothers at Trincomalee, and finally of the mission which he had accomplished so delicately and successfully for the reigning family of Holland. Beyond these signs of his activity, however, which I merely shared with all the readers of the daily press, I knew little of my former friend and companion.

One night—it was on the 20th of March, 1888—I was returning from a journey to a patient for whom I had now returned to civil practice, when my way led me through Baker Street. As I passed the well-remembered door, which must always be associated in my mind with my wooing, and with the dark incidents of the Study in Scarlet, I was seized with a keen desire to see Holmes again and to know how he was employing his extraordinary powers. His rooms were brilliantly lit, and, even as I looked up, I saw his tall spare figure pass twice in a dark silhouette against the blind. He was pacing the room swiftly, eagerly, with his head sunk upon his chest, and his hands clasped behind him. To me, who knew his every mood and habit, his attitude and manner told their own story. He was at work again. He had risen out of his drug-created dreams, and he had upon the scent of some new problem. I rang the bell, and was shown up to the chamber which had formerly been in part my own.

His manner was not effusive. It seldom was; but he was glad, I think, to see me. With hardly a word spoken, but with a kindly eye, he waved me to an arm-chair, thrust a cushion under my feet, and indicated a spirit case and a gasogene in the corner. Then he stood before the fire, and looked me over in his singular introspective fashion. "Wedlock suits you," he remarked. "I think, Watson, that you have put on seven and a half pounds since I saw you."

"Seven," I answered. "Indeed, I should have thought a little more. Just a trifle more, I fancy, Watson. And in practice again, I observe. You did not tell me that you intended to go into harness."

"I see it, I deduce it. How do I know that you have been getting yourself very wet lately, and that you have a most clumsy and careless servant girl?"

"My dear Holmes," said I, "this is too much. You would certainly have been burned had you lived a few centuries ago. It is true that I had a country walk on Thursday and came home in a dreadful mess; but as I have changed my clothes, I can't imagine how you deduce it. As to Mary Jane, she is incorrigible, and my wife has given her notice; but there again I fail to see how you work it out."

Hence, you see, my double deduction that you had been out in vile weather, and that you had a particularly malignant bout-slicking specimen of the London slayer. As to your practice, if a gentleman walks into my rooms, smelling of iodine, with a black mark of nitrate of silver upon his right forehead, and a bulge on the side of his top-hat to show where he has secreted his stethoscope, I must be dull, indeed, if I do not pronounce him to be an active member of the medical profession.

"I could not help laughing at the ease with which he explained his process of deduction. 'When I hear you give your reasons,' I remarked, 'the thing always appears to me so ridiculously simple that I could easily do it myself, though at each successive instance of your reasoning I am baffled, until you explain your process. And yet, I believe that my eyes are as good as yours.'"

"Quite so," he answered, lighting a cigarette, and throwing himself down into an arm-chair. "You see, but you do not observe. The distinction is clear. For example, you have frequently seen the steps which lead up from the hall to this room."

"Frequently," he answered. "How often?" "Well, some hundreds of times." "Then how many are there?" "How many? I don't know."

"Quite so! You have not observed. And yet you have seen. That is just my point. Now, I know there are seventeen steps, because I have both seen and observed. I have, since you are interested in these little problems, and since you are good enough to chronicle one or two of my trifling experiences, you may be interested in this. He threw over a sheet of thick pink-tinted newspaper which had been lying upon the table. "It came by the post," he said. "Read it aloud."

The note was undated, and without either signature or address. "There will call upon you to-night at a quarter to eight o'clock," it said. "A gentleman who desires to consult you upon a matter of the very deepest importance. Your recent services to me at the royal houses of Europe have been recalled, and you are now safe to be trusted with matters which are of an importance which can hardly be exaggerated. This account of you we have from all quarters received. Be it your chamber then at that hour, and do not wait a miss if your visitor wears a mask."

"This is indeed a mystery," I remarked. "What do you imagine that means?" "I have no data yet. It is a capital mistake to theorize before one has data. I intuitively begin to twist facts to suit theories, instead of theories to suit facts. But the note itself. What do you deduce from it?"

"He is evidently examining the writing, and the paper upon which it was written." "The man who wrote it was presumably well to do," I remarked, endeavoring to imitate my companion's processes. "Such paper could not be bought under half a crown a packet. It is peculiarly strong and stiff."

"Recalling—that is the very word," said Holmes. "It is not an English paper at all. Hold it up to the light." I did so, and saw a large E with a small G, and a large G with a small T woven into the texture of the paper. "What do you make of that?" asked Holmes. "The name of the maker, no doubt; or his monogram, rather."

"Not at all. The G with the small T stands for 'Gesellschaft,' which is the German for 'Company.' It is a customary construction like our 'Co.' Now, of course, stands for 'Papier.' Now for the Eg. Let us glance at our Continental Gazetteer. He took down a heavy brown volume from his shelves. "Eg. Lov, Eglington—here we are, Egria. It is in a German-speaking country—Bohemia, not far from Carlsbad. 'Remarkable as being the scene of the death of Wallenstein, and for its numerous glass factories and paper mills. It has, my boy, what you might call that.' His eyes sparkled, and he sent up a great blue triumphant cloud from his cigarette.

A man entered who could hardly have been less than six feet six inches in height, with the chest and limbs of a Hercules. His dress was rich with a richness which would, in England, be looked upon as akin to bad taste. Heavy bands of astrakhan were slung across his broad chest, and his double-breasted coat, while the deep blue cloak which was thrown over his shoulders was lined with flame-colored silk, and secured at the neck with a brooch which consisted of a single flaming beryl. Boots which extended half-way up his calves, and which were trimmed at the tops with rich brown fur, completed the impression of barbaric opulence which was suggested by his whole appearance. He carried a broad-brimmed hat in his hand, while he wore across the upper part of his face, extending down past the cheekbones, a black visor-mask, which he had apparently adjusted for the moment, for his hand was still raised to it as he entered. From the lower part of the face he appeared to be a man of strong character, with a thick, hanging lip, and a long, straight chin, suggestive of resolution pushed to the length of obstinacy.

"You had my note?" he asked, with a deep, hoarse voice, and a strongly marked German accent. "I told you that I would call," he looked from one to the other of us, as if uncertain which to address. "Pray take a seat," said Holmes. "This is my friend and colleague, Dr. Watson, who is occasionally good enough to chronicle my cases. Whom have I the honor to address?"

"You may address me as the Count Von Kramp, a Bohemian nobleman. My friend, who is a man of honor and discretion, whom I may trust with a matter of the most extreme importance, if not, I should much prefer to communicate with you alone."

I rose to go, but Holmes caught me by the wrist and pushed me back into my chair. "It is both, or none," he said. "You may say before this gentleman anything which you may say to me."

The count shrugged his broad shoulders. "Then you are agreed," he said. "My binding you both to absolute secrecy for two years, at the end of that time the matter will be of no importance. At present it is of no small importance that it may have an influence upon European history."

"I promise," said Holmes. "You will excuse this mask," continued our strange visitor. "The august person who employs me wishes his agent to be unknown to you, and I may confess to you that the title by which I have just called myself is not exactly my own."

"I was also aware of that," murmured Holmes, settling down in his arm-chair and closing his eyes. "Our visitor glanced with some apparent surprise at the languid, lounging figure of the man who had been so incisive and energetic in his remarks, and he slowly rose and opened his eyes, and looked impatiently at his gigantic client. "If your majesty would condescend to state your case," he remarked, "I should be better able to advise you."

The man sprang from his chair, and paced up and down the room in uncontrollable agitation. Then, with a gesture of desperation he tore off the mask from his face and hurled it upon the floor. "You are right," he cried. "I am the King. Why should I attempt to conceal it?"

"Why, indeed?" murmured Holmes. "Your majesty had not spoken before I was aware that I was addressing Wilhelm Gottreich Sigismund von Ormsstein, Grand Duke of Cassel-Felezen, and hereditary King of Bohemia."

"But you can understand," said our strange visitor, holding up his high, white forehead, "you can understand that I am not accustomed to doing such business in my own person. Yet the matter was so delicate that I could not confide it to an agent without putting myself in his power. I have come in cognito from Prague for the purpose of consulting you."

4 FOUR GENERATIONS HAVE USED "BABY'S OWN SOAP" AND ITS SALE IS STEADILY INCREASING.

Have you tried it? The Albert Toilet Soap Co., Mfrs. Montreal.

THE TATTLER.

Miss Grace McKinley of Columbus, O., a niece of the president elect, is to be one of this season's debutantes. Mrs. Jennie June Croly has been created honorary president for life of the New York State Federation of Woman's Clubs. Miss Knight of London has been appointed professor of anatomy and pathology in the Lhudiana Medical school, north-western provinces, India.

Miss Helen Glastone, daughter of the Great Old Man, has given up her principality of Newnham college, Oxford, which she has held for 15 years, in order to remain with her father and mother. The late Mrs. Hicks-Lord was a remarkable person. She was amazonian in proportion, but nevertheless had a great many feminine charms and could keep a dozen men interested and at her beck and call. Ainsworth's "30 requisites of perfection" were in her mind, and she was dark, some tresses and darkly fringed lids, with other beauties, might well be illustrated in those attractions by Miss Dupuy de Lome, wife of the Spanish minister.

Mrs. Hansen, the youngest daughter of Michael Sars, professor of zoology, was well known and loved through the length and breadth of Scandinavia as an inspiring concert singer and a light snow-drifter before she was wedded to Nansen in 1889. Mrs. J. A. Logan has decided on the Lake Front park, Chicago, as the most desirable place for the Logan station. She has chosen a point opposite the Elgin Club, about 150 feet east of Michigan avenue, and the south park board has concurred in the selection.

The dowager Duchess of Sutherland has married Sir Albert Kerr, Bt., M. P., and though not forfeiting the title of Duchess of Sutherland she really becomes in the eyes of the law Lady Rollit. But being "a nobleman's own right" she lawfully retains her former high title. Dona Carmen Romero Rubio de Diaz, wife of the president of Mexico, is greatly beloved in her native country, where she is doubtless depicted to him as the most incisive reasoner and most energetic agent in Europe. Holmes slowly rose and opened his eyes, and looked impatiently at his gigantic client.

"If your majesty would condescend to state your case," he remarked, "I should be better able to advise you." The man sprang from his chair, and paced up and down the room in uncontrollable agitation. Then, with a gesture of desperation he tore off the mask from his face and hurled it upon the floor. "You are right," he cried. "I am the King. Why should I attempt to conceal it?"

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Public Notice is hereby given that application will be made to the Parliament of Canada at the next session thereof, for an Act to incorporate The Dominion of Ontario and the Province of Ontario, a Building Society already incorporated under chapter 39 of the Revised Statutes of Ontario 1887, for the purpose of enabling the said Building Society to acquire land in the Province of Ontario, with all the powers of a Loan Company as defined in the Statute in that behalf.

A Bye Law to prevent children being on the streets after a certain hour at night.

Be it enacted by the City Council of the City of Charlottetown as follows: 1st. That boys and girls under the apparent age of sixteen years respectively shall not be on the streets of Charlottetown without proper guardianship after the hour of 8:15 p. m. from the first day of November till the first day of May, and after the hour of 9:15 p. m. from the first day of May till the first day of November, and such hour all boys and girls shall be in their homes.

2nd. Fifteen minutes before 8:15 p. m. from the first day of November till the first day of May, and before 9:15 p. m. from the first day of May till the first day of November, the town bell shall be rung as a warning for all children under the said age to leave the streets and go to their homes, and such bell shall be called and known as the "Curfew Bell," and any such child or child found on the streets after such hour shall be liable to be removed by any police constable or peace officer to his home, and if after such warning a child or children shall be found loitering on the streets, such child or children may be taken by the constable or peace officer to his home.

3rd. Any parent or guardian may on complaint of any police constable or other peace officer be summoned to appear before the Stipendiary Magistrate for the City of Charlottetown for permitting his or her child or children to be on the streets after the hour of 8:15 p. m. after having been warned in writing, and may be fined for the first offence a sum not exceeding one dollar, with or without costs, and for a second offence a sum not exceeding two dollars, with or without costs, and for the third or any subsequent offence a sum not exceeding five dollars, with or without costs, and in default of payment of such fine or fines shall be collected by distress and sale of the goods and chattels of the offender or offenders and in such case it shall be lawful for the Stipendiary Magistrate for the City of Charlottetown to commit such offender or offenders to the common jail or to the County Jail, with or without hard labor, for any period not exceeding twenty-one days unless such fine or fines and the cost of the commitment and conveyance to the common jail are paid.

4th. The Bye-Law shall not apply to children on the streets after the said hour under proper control and guardianship after for some unavoidable cause. W. E. DAWSON, Mayor. H. M. DAVIDSON, City Clerk.

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ANNUAL MEETING. The Annual Meeting of the above Company will be held in their office, corner of Great George and Lower Water Streets, Charlottetown, on WEDNESDAY, THE THIRSD DAY OF MARCH, 1897, at the hour of eleven o'clock, a. m. By Order, F. W. HALES, Secretary.

DENTAL PARLORS

North Side Queen Square. You can have your teeth extracted free of pain by the means of either general or local anaesthesia. All kinds of work done satisfactorily. DR. J. H. AYERS

Wants, Lost, Found &

Advertisements under this heading charge five cents per line. FOUND—Near Jost's corner, yesterday, two keys. Apply at this office. 43-17. WANTED—A boy to learn the Watchmaking. Apply to G. G. Jones. 2-11. WANTED—Energetic young men to canvass for a leading Life Insurance Co.—Ad. Dress, Insurance, Box 394, City. 38-11th. WANTED—Two Gas Chamberlains with three or four jets, must be a good order and suitable for a large room. Apply at this office. 42-11. WANTED—A purse containing a small sum of money and some tickets. Finder will please leave it at this office and be rewarded. 42-11. WANTED—Two servant girls who can speak French. Apply to Mrs. Fortin, Powell St., opp Murray's Bakery. 41-31p. BOARDERS WANTED—Mrs. J. J. Trainor of Imperial Hotel, has excellent accommodations for a large number of boarders. Rates a very reasonable. 42-11. TO LET—That desirable cottage situated on Water Street, opposite the Railway Round House, now occupied by Mrs. Stewart. For possession given about 22nd May next. Apply to Peake Bros & Co. 42-11. WANTED IMMEDIATELY—A girl to take either a cook or housemaid's place in a small family. Good references required. Apply at this office. 42-11. TO LET—That beautifully situated dwelling on Prince Street, now occupied by Capt. Marchison. Possession given about 15th October.—Apply to Peake Bros & Co.—11th. QUEEN VICTORIA. HER LIFE AND REIGN. Great historic work, 300 pp. 1000 illustrations. Bound in cloth. Price 1/6. Easy to make \$100 a week some make twice that. Many more in spare time during day at regular employment. This year's Great Feasibility. Dealers are everywhere. Prospectus free. Apply to THE BRADLEY MANURE CO. Ltd. Toronto, Can.

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CARD OF THANKS.

For the many favors received from my numerous friends and customers during the year 1896, and would wish them a happy and Prosperous New Year, and that they may all continue to buy and drink the celebrated Special Blend of Empire Tea, that I sell. Also as many more, invited to participate in the pleasures of drinking Empire Blend during 1897, T. J. MORRIS, Greener and Crockery Man