

P E Island Railway

On and after MONDAY, 27th Dec., 1897, trains of this Railway will run daily, (Sundays excepted,) as under.

Trains Outward. Read down.	STATIONS.	Trains Inward. Read up.
7. M. A. M.	Charlottetown ...	P. M. A. M.
3 10 6 20	Royalton Junction ...	2 30 10 00
3 30 6 35	North Wiltshire ...	2 16 9 40
4 17 7 12	Hunter River ...	1 46 8 55
4 31 7 24	Bradallane ...	1 28 8 41
5 05 7 51	Emerald ...	1 00 8 07
5 13 7 58	Freetown ...	12 52 7 39
5 27 8 09	Kensington ...	12 42 7 18
5 47 8 25	Ar. (Lv. 12 23)	6 45
6 20 8 50	S' Side (Lv. 12 00)	A. M.
P. M.	Miscouche ...	10 30
1 11	Wellington ...	10 10
1 37	Port Hill ...	9 47
2 19	O'Leary ...	9 09
3 34	Bloomfield ...	8 00
3 58	Albion ...	7 34
4 34	Tignish ...	6 55
5 30		6 00
A. M.		A. M.
P. M.	Charlottetown ...	A. M.
2 30	Royalton Junction ...	10 30
2 50	Bedford ...	10 10
3 23	Ar. (Lv. 9 37)	9 37
55	Mt Stewart (Lv. 9 05)	9 05
1 10	Cardigan ...	8 50
2 22	Georgetown ...	7 35
5 45		7 10
P. M.		A. M.
P. M.	Mt Stewart ...	8 55
4 05	Morell ...	8 17
4 43	St. Peters ...	7 48
5 12	Bear River ...	7 03
5 57	Souris ...	6 20
6 40		A. M.
P. M.		A. M.
P. M.	Emerald ...	7 50
5 15	Cape Traverse ...	7 01
6 05		A. M.
P. M.		A. M.

Trains run by Eastern Standard Time. G. A. SHARP, D. POTTINGEK. Superintendent, Gen. Mgr. Govt. Ry., Charlottetown, Moncton, N. B. Railway Office, Dec 27 1897

DISEASES OTHERWISE INCURABLE

There is no skin disease which **NY-AS-SAN** will not cure. **Wanted—The address of every sufferer in America.**

THE NYASSAN MEDICINE CO., TRURO N. S. Mention this paper when you write. 1 35 & w

The germs of consumption are everywhere. There is no way but to fight them. If there is a history of weak lungs in the family, this fight must be constant and vigorous. You must strike the disease, or it will strike you. At the very first sign of failing health take Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites. It gives the body power to resist the germs of consumption.

50c. and \$1.00, all druggists. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

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That is what **SILVERWARE** says of our Display of **QUALITY A 1**

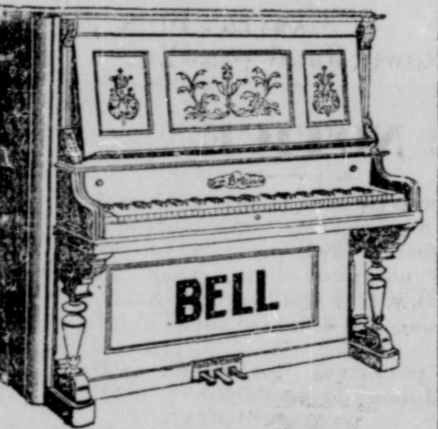
New stock just received. The latest novelties in artistic designs.

G. H. TAYLOR Charlottetown

Bottled Joy.

Empty bottles wanted, cheapest cash price paid for all kind of empty bottles. JOHN P. JOY, Victoria Cafe, Gt. George St.

THE BELL LEADS.



Fine Display of **PIANOS AND ORGANS** AT **FLETCHERS** Warerooms, Opera House Building.

WHAT HIS BOOT HELD

Bertie Sinclair was looking very cross. Had he not been engaged to pretty Jennie Douglas for two months, and had he not looked forward for weeks to last night, when he had been invited to a ball at her father's house and stay till this morning.

And what a disappointment it had been. There was Jennie, flirting all the evening—positively flirting—with that fool Jack Price, and when he had caught her after the last dance to tell her what he thought of her conduct, instead of making pretty apologies and offering to kiss and be friends, as he fully expected, what had she done? Actually blamed him—innocent, blameless him—for talking too much to her cousin Maud, declined to listen to his reply, and ended by leaving him and going to bed in a huff.

But this was not all. There was something sharp and cutting in his boot that was becoming positively excruciating as he went along. At this rate he should soon be lamed. No, he could stand it no longer! Besides, why should he penance himself? Here was a retired corner, where a little bootblack plied his trade. Here he would obtain relief.

"No, I don't want a 'shine,' but I'll give you twopenny if you'll get my boot off and let me see what's in it."

The grinning little fellow was quick to comply. He unlaced and pulled off the boot and thrust his hand in a moment.

"Well, of all the rum things! Look here, sir," he exclaimed, and held up to Bertie something sparkling in his grimy fingers—something poor Bertie knew only too well.

It was a ring, a pretty diamond ring, that he himself had chosen and placed on Jennie's pretty finger. Her engagement ring, and she had desecrated it thus! To show him her contempt, to insult his love to the uttermost, she had cast it thus emphatically under his feet. Cruel, faithless Jennie!

The longest day must end at last, however, a fact we all know, yet all feel doubtful about now and then, and Bertie, released with a great stream of other city men, made his way back to the station.

"That gentleman looks as if he would bite," whispered a little lady who sat opposite him in the train.

And Bertie, overhearing, agreed readily. He was fingering that fatal ring in his pocket, and feeling as if he should never be disposed to smile again.

The pleasant spring evening, full of lilac fragrance and the flutter of young leaves, served but to deepen his depression as he made his way to the pretty house where Jennie Douglas lived.

It was empty and silent to-night. Her little sisters were not, as usual, playing about, and the tennis court was quite deserted. No sound came from the house—the cheerful, large family home used to resound with much laughter and song and the patter of children's feet.

He paused a moment in the porch before he rang, and so gave time to a little lady who chanced to be standing at a window upstairs, to come flying down and open the door for him herself.

"Bertie," said Jennie's voice through the twilight, "Bertie, is it you?"

"Yes, Jennie," said the young man gravely, and she, who was used to a very different greeting, looked surprised. "You're not going to be cross again?" she asked with a charming pout. "You know I never meant anything—and you began it."

"Will you come into the garden for a minute, Jennie? I want to speak to you."

"I shan't stop if you begin to scold," she remarked decidedly. "You know it's all nonsense, and I've had something that really worried me to-day."

"So have I, Jennie." And he drew the ring from his pocket. "I cannot tell you how it has grieved me to find this discarded from your hand."

But Jennie, with a little scream, had sprung upon the treasure.

"Oh, Bertie, Bertie! That's the very thing! I have never taken it from my finger since you put it on. I know I had it safe last night because I—I always kiss it good night after I have said my prayers, dear. And this morning it was gone. And I have been so miserable about it all day. Do tell me where you found it, Bertie."

"You had it last night, dear?" she questioned. "Then how on earth had it got into my boot this morning?"

"Inside your what?"

"My boot," he repeated rather shyly, for really the confession sounded too unromantic in all that poetry of twilight and love.

He slipped it once more on her finger.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

For 1897.

We thank our friends, customers, and the public generally for a largely increased trade.

FOR '98

We wish you all a bright, happy and prosperous New Year. We are hustling with our accounts at present. They will be ready next week.

TELEPHONE 4181 **JAMES BARRETT,** Connolly's Wharf.

and he stood in silent concern for a moment contemplating it. "But why, dear?" she questioned innocently, turning her treasure round and round. "You knew it was safe, and I think you might have telegraphed to me. You might have remembered how worried I should be to lose it."

"Jennie, I thought you meant to give it back."

Jennie was looking shyly at the diamonds as she twisted them, glimmering in the twilight.

"I know how it was," she murmured at last, "but I don't think I want to tell you. It was so very silly."

He drew her gently to him.

"Yes, tell me. I want to know."

"Well, dear, last night I did not feel quite happy because we had a sort of quarrel without making up, and I had a horrid dream that you were angry with me. So I thought and thought was there anything I could do for you before you went away? I couldn't get your breakfast because of the servants; mother would not like it, and she had told me not to go down in the morning, and I couldn't think of anything, till at last I remembered your boots. So I crept out as soon as it was light and found them at your door, and rubbed them beautifully before any one else was stirring, and took them up again. I must have dropped my ring in without noticing. Did you see how very bright your boots were? Bertie, I know you're laughing, and you promised not."

A secret so well kept that no friend of theirs was ever told the tale of what Bertie Sinclair found in his boot.—London News.

Soap for Stormy Seas. Oil has long been used to calm stormy seas; but it has been recently discovered that soap dissolved in water—soapsuds, in fact—has the same effect, and is not a quarter so expensive.

Museum Annoyances. "The \$1,000 beauty had to get a divorce from the human ostrich."

"Why?" "He kept swallowing her curling iron and hairpins."—Chicago Record.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

SICK HEADACHE Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drunkenness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. **Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.** Substitution the fraud of the day. See you get Carter's, Ask for Carter's, Insist and demand Carter's Little Liver Pills.



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A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsmen.

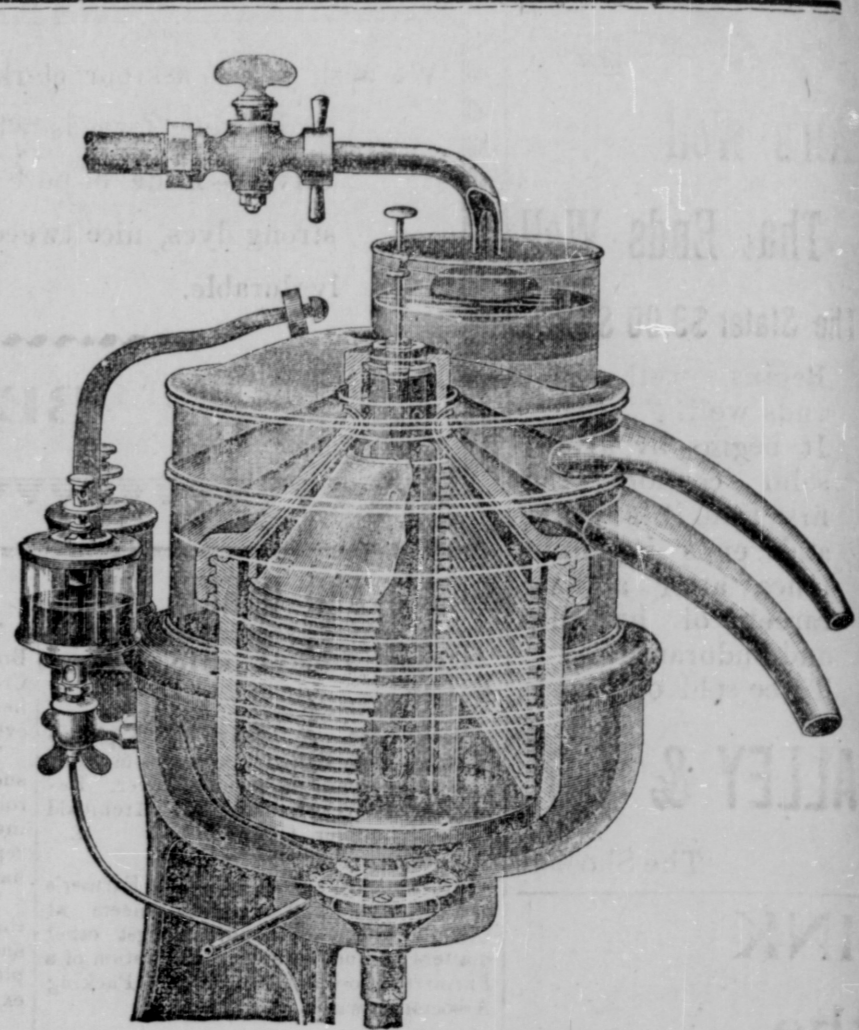
MUNN & Co., 361 Broadway, New York Branch Office, 235 F St., Washington, D. C.

Klondike.

Start from Vancouver Because

1. VANCOUVER is the best outfitting point on the coast, goods being considerably cheaper than in the United States.
2. VANCOUVER is the nearest port of departure to the Yukon district.
3. VANCOUVER is the terminus of the C. P. Railway, whose steamers will start from VANCOUVER this spring.
4. All north-bound steamers call at VANCOUVER.
5. Direct steamers to Yukon ports have now commenced to run from VANCOUVER.
6. VANCOUVER is the only Canadian port where passengers transfer direct from train to steamer.
7. KLONDIKE is in Canada, outfit in VANCOUVER, and save 30 per cent. Customs Duty.

W. GODFREY, Agent: Board of Trade, Vancouver, B.C.



A PRIVATE DETECTIVE

After a Government Official

We are in the Dairy Supply business to-day, standing the unfair competition of an official whose travelling expenses are paid out of the public funds. We pay our own, and will compete with any of the Quebec houses thus represented, for quality of workmanship in cheese vats, cream vats, either single or duplex, portable or stationary, tempering or receiving vats, and all other Dairy Supplies in stock or to order at short notice.

We have on hand Alpha Separators which return more money to the patrons than any other. Separator oil that will insure safer running at extreme speed than any other on the market.

Butter Boxes for storing and shipping butter in. Dairy plants that will run without an expert engineer on hand.

Boilers that will save fuel over any other that has been imported so far. Engines that do not require to be driven to extreme speed to obtain enough power. All work warranted for one year.

Call at our up town store in the Temple, Grafton St. Charlottetown.

T. A. MACLEAN Successor to McKinnon & McLean.

We are Fully Equipped

For the Holiday Season with a complete stock of nice lines of Footwear.

We have all kinds of Shoes; low Shoes, honest Shoe dancing Shoes and Temperance Shoes (that don't go tight). Slippers in great variety, Rubbers, Over shoes, Gaiters, etc.

Big Values, Low Prices, Honest Goods, Best Style

Will make almost any one happy. We are more than happy to think that we have pleased you in the past, and know that we can do so now better than ever.

Weeks & Warren

The Mutual Life Insurance Co OF NEW YORK

RICHARD A. McCURDY, President (THE WORLD'S GREATEST COMPANY).

Has more insurance in force, a greater annual income and more assets than any other company in the world. It is the oldest active American Co.

Total Assets,	\$234,744,148.42
Invested in Canada,	4,257,520.75
Total Surplus, nearly	30,000,000.00
Insurance in force,	918,698,358.00

Income in 1896, \$19,702,695.27, being TWELVE MILLIONS more than the total Revenue of the Dominion of Canada.

Issues the most liberal policies and pays larger dividends, on all policies than any other company and is beyond doubt, the wealthiest and greatest company in the world. All policies payable in gold. Agents wanted in unrepresented districts.

JOHN MACEACHERN, Agent for P.E. Island

Oysters Oysters Oyster

JOY! JOY! JOY! Victoria Cafe, Great George Street.

Oysters served in every style Lunches and dinners with despatch. As usual, I am prepared to deliver Oysters in any quantity to customers to any part of the city. Telephone Connection.

JOHN P. JOY VICTORIA CAFE Gt. George St....

FOR SALE. RARE CHANCE

The property occupied by J. J. Gay and son in the village of "Pond", 7 miles from Charlottetown, is offered for sale. The proprietors have carried on a large market garden nursery, and seed business for thirty years, and the purchaser will no doubt retain a large share of the local trade. The premises comprise a large dwelling house, store, warehouse, barn, shed, orchard, and about 15 acres of the most fertile land on the island. This land has been manured year after year, for so long that an old man said the other day: "It is all a bed of manure and could be hauled for top dressing." This would be an ideal spot for a country merchant, or it would be admirable for a summer resort. The situation is one of the most beautiful on the Island. Good bathing, fishing, boating, shooting and within easy distance: churches, post office school telephone and shops all at the door.

For terms and further particulars, apply to You Clure Gay, J. J. Gay & son or to JOHN T. MELLIISH, Solicitor, Charlottetown.

JUBILEE SOAP

A new and superior white soap—a marvel of beauty, purity and efficacy, the queen of fine Laundry, Toilet and Bath. Should you buy it once you will always use and forever thank

Jas. D. Laphorne & Co., Makers Makers of the Famous Royal Oak Soap.

Wants, Lost, Found &c

FOR SALE.—Two Gurney Boilers, in perfect order (larger ones being needed). Apply at the Charlottetown Hospital, Jan 12—274

TO LET.—House on lower Spring Park Road (with or without barn) containing eight large and well finished rooms. Front roof cellar. Possession 1st of Dec. Apply S. G. Thorne Revere Hotel, Nov 27 11

LOST.—Last July, at Victoria, a Gold Chain. Apply at this office. Jan 11—

LOST.—A gold chain and a medal yesterday, between Steam Nav. Co's Wharf and Post Office. Apply at this office. Jan 12