



LOVE'S TOUCH.

"Good night," he said, and he held her hand in a hesitating way. And hoped that her eyes would understand. What his tongue refused to say.

He held her hand, and he murmured low: "I'm sorry to go like this; It seems so frigidly cool, you know, This 'Mister' of ours and 'Miss.'"

"I thought, perchance," and he paused to note if she seemed inclined to frown, But the smile on her lips his heartstrings smote As he longingly looked down.

She spoke no word, but she picked a speck Of dust from his coat lapel— So small, such a wee, little tiny fleck— 'Twas a wonder she saw so well.

But it brought her face so very near, In that dim, uncertain light, That the thought, unspoken, was made quite clear, And I know 'twas a sweet "Good night."

—Lewisston Journal.

A Delicious Tubbing

and then refreshing sleep—there is nothing better for any baby. Always use the "Albert"

BABY'S OWN SOAP

and your child will have a fine complexion and never be troubled with skin diseases. The National Council of Women of Canada have recommended it as very suitable for nursery use.

The Albert Toilet Soap Co., MONTREAL.

Makers of the celebrated Albert Toilet Soap.

DELAYED IN SHIPMENT BUT HERE NOW

Our large stock of—

Christmas Pictures

HAS ARRIVED

Rare Works of Art. Prices that will sell them. Ready for your inspection.

HASZARD & MOORE

SUNNYSIDE.

Tenders for Church

SEALED TENDERS will be received by the undersigned, until February 8th, 1900, for the construction of a new Roman Catholic Church, at Souris, P. E. Island, designed by Mr. W. C. Harris, Architect, to be built of stone or brick, about one hundred and eighty feet over all in length, and to seat about nine hundred and fifty people. The plans and specifications can be seen at Souris, from January 8th, to the 15th, 1900, and can be seen at the Bishop's Palace, in Charlottetown, from the 15th January to the 8th of February, 1900. Each tender must be accompanied by a certified cheque for \$100.00, which will be returned if tender is not accepted, and which will be forfeited if tenderer fails to undertake the contract after his tender has been accepted. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. Tenders to be sent to the undersigned and marked "Tenders for Souris Church."

D. F. MACDONALD, P. P., J. A. 1, 1900. Souris, P. E. I.

Something New FOR 1900

One case Oak Mounted Goods consisting in part of

- Salt Cellars,
- Pepper Boxes,
- Mustard Pots,
- Butter Dishes,
- Breakfast Cruets,
- Muffinners.

The above are very pretty and durable.

E. W. TAYLOR,

CAMERON BLOCK, CHARLOTTETOWN.

THE PHANTOM HORSE.

He Led to the Detection of a Murderer.

"Well, now, major," said one of the party in knickerbockers and golf stockings, "I would never have put you down as a believer in spooks."

The party here alluded to was a party of bicyclists gathered together in the hall of a roadside inn, which called itself "the hotel of the place," but owed its prosperity chiefly to the fact that there was no "place" to speak of thereabouts.

"What do you call 'spooks,' young man?" asked the major in a leisurely way.

"A spook," drawled the doctor of the party, "may be defined as something at the bottom of a happening that never happened."

"That's funny enough," said the major, "and, of course, it lets me out. I don't believe in the existence of anything at the bottom of nothing."

"I thought not," said number one. "You don't look like a naturally timid man. Of course, I know that naturally timid people often make the best soldiers."

"And what has timidity to do with it?" said the major.

"Well, it's generally these nervous, tremulous folks who persuade themselves they have seen what you may call 'em, isn't it?"

"Is it?" said the major. "H'm! Well, since you don't think me an easily frightened and tremulous person, perhaps you may be the more ready to believe what I can tell you, and—"

"Go on, major," was the general chorus.

"And can I swear to it?"

"Never mind the swearing," said the young woman in blue serge.

"I will tell you."

"But you will tell us, won't you?" the young woman gently pleaded.

"Very well, then. As you all know, I ride a wheel now on all occasions when a wheel is possible. Time was when I looked down upon bicycles—looked down on them from the back of a fine, bonny gray, about 16 hands—a beast that would take me four miles in half an hour at an easy fox trot or carry me straight across country at a gallop, without stopping to so much as wink at any ditch or fence that might occur on the way."

"Now, about that fox trot of Cruiskeen's—he was an Irish horse with an Irish name—there was a certain individuality which I learned by ear after a few months, just as you learn to know a familiar tune. If I had lent Cruiskeen to any of you, for instance,



The story is told of a young married woman, who asked another young married woman how she managed to get along so amicably with her husband. The answer was, "I feed the brute—his stomach with food and his mind with flattery." Even a man will have to admit that this young woman had solved about two-thirds of the art of making the average man happy. The other third consists of keeping his body in such condition that he will enjoy his food and his mind in such condition that he will be susceptible to flattery. It isn't much use to put tempting food before a man who hasn't an appetite. It doesn't pay to lavish smiles on a man whose nerves are racked and overworked.

The average man pays very little attention to his health, and won't take medicine of his own accord until he is flat on his back. A shrewd wife will keep an eye on her husband's welfare in this respect, and when she sees that he is bilious or suffering from indigestion, or is generally out of sorts, will see that he resorts to that most wonderful of all invigorators, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It is the best of all appetite-sharpeners, blood-makers and flesh-builders. It corrects all disorders of the digestion, and makes the liver active and the blood pure. It tones the nerves and cures all cases of nervous exhaustion and prostration. It cures 98 per cent. of all cases of consumption, bronchial, throat and kindred ailments. Medicine dealers sell it.

Mrs. Rebecca F. Gardner, of Grafton, York Co., Va., writes: "I was so sick with dyspepsia that I could not eat anything for over four months. I thought I was going to die. I weighed only 50 pounds. I took two bottles of the 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I am now as well as ever and weigh 125 pounds."

For constipation—Dr. Pierce's Pellets.

ARE THE

children growing nicely? Stronger each month? A trifle heavier? Or is one of them growing the other way? Growing weaker, growing thinner, growing paler? If so, you should try

Scott's Emulsion. It's both food and medicine. It corrects disease. It makes delicate children grow in the right way—taller, stronger, heavier, healthier.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

and you were bringing home a party of horseback riders, I could instantly have distinguished Cruiskeen's trot among all the others. Now I want you to pay particular attention to that point.

"Well, one day—I was out west then—I was riding Cruiskeen along a bit of freshly made macadamized road, just as good and hard a bit of road as that I superintended myself. It was about 10 o'clock in the morning, and the sun was terribly hot.

"Just as I got to a clump of young larches that had been planted along the road about two years before I heard a horse coming along the road—coming toward me. Cruiskeen had been at a walk, but when I heard the hoof beat of the other horse I spurred up, just out of curiosity, for there were few people about there who owned horses, and I knew all of them.

"So here was Cruiskeen trotting on toward the north, we'll say, and this other horse was cantering easily from the north, southward. I ought to have met the man on horseback in about a minute.

"But as we turned the corner by the clump of larches I was very much surprised to see—nothing.

"There wasn't a sign of man or beast anywhere on that road.

"At the same time the easy canter turned into a trot."

"Echo, of course," the doctor suggested.

"Doctor," said the major sadly, "did you hear me say I could swear to Cruiskeen's trot anywhere, or were you asleep when I said that? And was the canter also the echo of Cruiskeen's trot?"

"Well, let me finish. While I was wondering at the strangeness of the thing, knowing that there was no other road where a horse's trot would sound like that within leagues, Cruiskeen suddenly shied to one side of the road, and shied so violently as to throw me clear out of the saddle.

"Luckily I was not seriously hurt, only a little bruised. And Cruiskeen, being a good, affectionate beast, would not gallop away and leave me. He wanted to, poor fellow. He was looking away along the road in the direction he had come from, neighing violently, with his eyes staring. I never saw a quadruped such a picture of fright in all my life.

"As soon as I could get my senses together I could distinctly hear the invisible horse trotting away. It had passed on, and the hoof beats were getting fainter and fainter."

"You see," said the young man who had first started the conversation, "that was an Irish horse. Irish horses are like Irish humans—imaginative."

"That only accounts for Cruiskeen's shying, Mr. Perks," said the blue serge young woman, "not for the major's hearing the hoof beats. And the major isn't Irish; he is!"

"Pennsylvania Dutch, young lady," said the major. "Now, if the company wants to hear the rest of that story, or the sequel, if you like, why, just wait till I light this cigar."

"Light lamps and forward!" came in chorus from all parts of the hall.

"The sequel, my incredulous friends, was the discovery of a murder," said the major in his most matter of fact manner.

"Yes, a murder. Cruiskeen could hardly be got to go any farther, but I had business to attend to at the post, and that was still four miles away.

"Considering how incredulous all you civilians are, I need hardly tell you that the fellows at the post would not easily have swallowed a story like mine. Some would have called it sunstroke; some might even have hinted at intoxicating liquors, an insinuation which I could not have borne. So I said nothing about the matter at headquarters. I simply transacted my business, mounted Cruiskeen again and turned his head homeward.

"When we came to that clump of young larches, poor Cruiskeen began to tremble. I was obliged to dismount and lead him by the bridle.

"We had passed the spot where Cruiskeen had shied on the way to the post when he gave a jerk at the bridle and pulled back. Then I knew that I had found something—a trail.

"All I could see when I stooped to look at the bank of the drain was a mark, as if some one had kicked the

earth away with the heel of a boot. But that was enough.

"Well, I needn't give you all the details of my search. Somehow I felt that I was looking for blood trails, but I found no blood. I only found the branches broken and bent, making a trail right into the middle of the clump. And at last I found the body.

"Yes, the poor fellow had not been dead 24 hours. He had been shot right through the head. He had an empty revolver holster on his belt, and he wore spurs on his boots.

"The question was, Where was the horse?"

"Cruiskeen and I solved that mystery too. The murderer, fearing that a horse coming riderless to the next farm, or, still more, to the settlement farther on, would arouse suspicion, had killed the horse, too, and, with the assistance of some accomplice, had dragged its dead body through the rail fence, evidently removing two rails for the purpose."

"That was a 'curious coincidence,' I suppose, doctor?"

"Did they catch the murderer?" the young woman asked.

"I am sorry to say, my dear young lady," said the major, "that the murderer was traced to an enlisted man of my own regiment, and it came out that his wife, a half breed Indian, had suggested the crime and helped him in it. The victim was a young drug drummer."

Then the whole party lighted up and wheeled home to the city.—Troy (N. Y.) Times.

No Cure for... Bright's Disease

In its advanced stages—The Reason Why—DANGER PREVENTED BY THE TIMELY USE OF DR. A. W. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS.

To understand Bright's Disease is to know that in its advanced stages it is past the reach of human aid. The cells of the kidneys undergo a wasting change, which leaves them dead so far as performing their functions is concerned. Just think of having the kidneys dead. Think of the poisons left in the system when these organs could no longer perform their duties as filters of the blood.

It would be difficult to conceive of anything more dreadful, and yet this is the goal to which every case of neglected kidney disease must lead.

When the back aches, when urinating is difficult or too frequent, when there are deposits in the urine after standing for 24 hours, there is no time to lose in procuring Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

It is not claimed that they will cure Bright's Disease in its last stages. They are an absolute cure for kidney disease, and so long as the kidneys are not entirely wasted away they will give new strength and vigor and enable them to resume their duties of filtering the blood.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills will stop backache and headache in short order by removing the cause, and will positively prevent Bright's Disease. One pill a dose, 25c. a box. At all dealers, or Edmansson, Bates & Co., Toronto.



Gradually but surely the

"CRESCENT" STEEL AGATE WARE

is supplanting the old heavy, cumbersome, rough crockery for toilet purposes. It is handier, cleaner and vastly more economical. Each piece bears our label.

MADE BY THE THOS. DAVIDSON M'FG CO. Montreal.

Discount sale of Willow Market Baskets

Last week we received a large case of Willow Market Baskets from England that should have been here 3 months ago but were delayed somewhere on the way.

In order to clear a lot of them out quick we have decided to take a discount of 12 1/2 per cent off our regular selling prices. This is a chance to get a nice serviceable market basket at a low figure. Call early and get your pick of them.

BEER & GOFF GROCERS.

DR. CLIFT

cures CERONIC-DISEASES and RUPTURE by Salsbury treatment. Send stamp for information, or call at TRURO, Nova Scotia, Office Merchants' Bank of Halifax Building

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Recipe of DR. THOMAS FITCHER

Pumpkin Seed - Licorice - Rochelle Salt - Anise Seed - Peppermint - Elix. Carbonate Soda - Firm Seed - Clarified Sugar - Waterbury's Flavor

Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac-Simile Signature of **Dr. H. Fitcher, NEW YORK.**

At 6 months old 35 Doses - 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

SEE THAT THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

Dr. H. Fitcher

IS ON THE WRAPPER OF EVERY BOTTLE OF CASTORIA

Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A. The fac-simile signature of *Dr. H. Fitcher* is on every wrapper.

THE Ocean, Accident and Guarantee CORPORATION, Ltd.

CAPITAL \$5,000,000

Covers disablement caused by any sickness or accident. The most liberal attractive policy issued by any company.

SICKNESS

Is no respecter of persons. The rich and poor, professional, business or laboring man, suffers alike through illness, as without any warning their earning power ceases completely or is materially reduced through disablement caused by sickness or accident.

DISABLEMENT

From sickness or accident causes financial loss to all persons, without regard to occupation or position.

Protection and Compensation

Can be obtained by a contract, which will indemnify for any disablement caused through sickness or accident, and a contract of this nature is sold by the largest corporation in Canada—

The Ocean, Accident and Guarantee Corporation Ltd.,

The first and only corporation in Canada to issue a contract covering disablement caused by any sickness or accident. The benefits obtained in a contract such as the above will be fully appreciated by all business and professional men, and will doubtless prove very popular as a protection to their earning power.

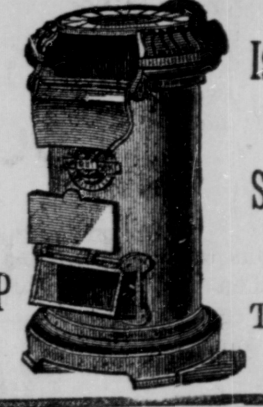
JAMES J. JOHNSTON, Barrister, Agent, Stamper's Block. Charlottetown, P. E. I. —do dit.

TORTOISE HEATER

Tortoise Heaters FROM \$7.50 UP

Island Crown \$17.50
Sampson Cook, No. 8 \$13.50

This price for 2 weeks



Simon W. Crabbe WALKER'S CORNER STOVES & HARDWARE

Plumbing & Heating

I am now prepared to do Sanitary Plumbing in all its branches. Also Steam and Hot Water Heating and Gas Fitting. Jobbing promptly attended to. All work guaranteed first-class. Estimates furnished at short notice. See me before placing your orders—it will be money saved. Orders left at R. B. NORTON & CO'S. Store, or at residence, Edward Street, will receive prompt attention.

Angus McInnis, PRACTICAL PLUMBER
Gas, Steam and Hot Water Fitter, Ch'town, P. E. I.