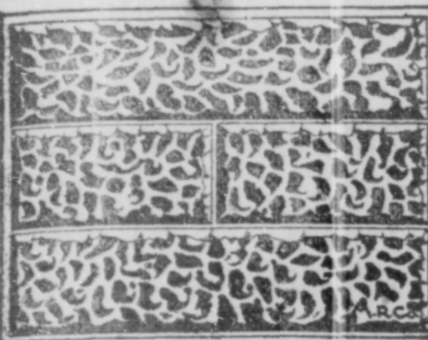


Are you Building?
Why not use our
Rock Faced Stone
Steel Siding, Galvanized
or Painted.



It makes a wonderfully durable and economical covering for new buildings, or for improving old ones. Gives a most handsome effect—is very easy to apply—offers fire proof protection—and can't be penetrated by dampness. By deciding in its favor you'll get the best results, at least expense. Write us if you're interested, we'll send full information.

METALLIC ROOFING CO., Limited
Manufacturers, Toronto.

The Purest, Best and most varied Enamelled Ware made in Canada is the famed
"CRESCENT"
Steel Agate Ware.
Every article which can be made in this class of goods is made—and every piece is guaranteed—by the
Thos. Davidson Mfg. Co.
Montreal, Que.



The One Who Cooks
knows there is one sure way to reach a man's heart, and that is by always having a nicely spread table. To do this you must have choice groceries, canned goods and provisions.
We Can Help You There;
We have the best of everything in that line. What we want is your trade; can we have it?
JOHN McKENNA.
Queen Street.

Nutters Ale
—AND—
Cream Porter
The product of the Silver Spring Brewery of Sherbrook, P. Q., far excel all malt preparations on the Canadian market.
Over 300 carloads were delivered at the principal trade centres of the Dominion in 1899 and to-day Nutters agencies do dot the Dominion of Canada that when it is seen at one, it is evening at another.
The Silver Spring goods are chiefly recommended for their ABSOLUTE PURITY possessors recommend and physicians prescribe them.
For sale by
A. MACDONALD,
Sole Agent for P. E. I.

RIGHTED AT LAST

BY MARY CECIL HAY
Author of "The Arundel Motto," "Nora's Love Test," "Back to the Old Home," Etc.

(Continued.)
"Then I should like to be told which are the worst," observed Mr. Haughton, bluntly.
"I suppose, Mr. Haughton," mused the old lady, as she sipped her tea, "that it is you who have the greater chance of her favor; you are so clever, and so well understand the value of money."
"It would be rather a dangerous thing for you, Lawrence," said Honor, when he turned to her. "Don't you remember Little the miser? He saved forty thousand pounds, and when at last the doctor told him he must spend a little and take wine, he died in the act of drawing the first cork. How much better it would have been if he had gone on saving and left the wine alone."
"You are a ridiculous child," snapped Mrs. Payte. "Mr. Haughton, will you kindly bring me another cup of tea from Phoebe?"

Phoebe had been gazing regretfully into his angry face, and perhaps the little old lady had noticed this. When tea was over, and Honor was again soliciting Hervey's aid for the invalid.
Mrs. Payte had managed to keep Lawrence on the seat beside her. Phoebe hovered about for a time, but she was so very coolly and persistently kept at arms-length that she was obliged to fall back and join Honor and Mrs. Disbrow in the sitting-room.
"Captain Trent is exerting himself unusually," observed Mrs. Payte. "I suppose he will presently exert himself sufficiently to marry."
"I suppose so."

"Theodore Trent will make him an excellent wife," she continued, pushing her hat back a little and smoothing her tiny gray curls, "and a stylish wife, which is all-important. That being the case, and their marriage a settled thing, I don't like to see him dancing attendance—on Honor Craven."
A flame of fiercest scarlet rushed into Lawrence Haughton's face.
"And I am afraid," resumed the old lady, placidly, "that the day of Hervey's marriage will be a heavy day for you. I have heard that Miss Trent is always received with open arms at the Larches."
"Pray whose arms open to receive her?" inquired Lawrence, with undisguised scorn.
"Miss Haughton's! and they say Mr. Haughton's, too, though he would not confess it for a thousand pounds."
"Why should I lie for a thousand pounds?"
"This is only what I have heard," explained the old lady, apparently anxious to impress this fact upon him: "you will excuse my mentioning it."
He bowed a sully acceptance of her apology.
"There is no preventing idiotic things being said," he muttered. "I never believe a word I hear."
"Nor do I," returned the old lady, soothingly, "not a word; and I know that some day I shall have the pleasure of offering my congratulations on

your marriage with Phoebe Owen—a nice, lively girl, with plenty of smiles and agreeable sayings. I suppose, in the event of your inheriting old Myddelton's money, you would sell your practice, Mr. Haughton?"
"Yes."
Mrs. Payte had just answered by a smile full of sympathy, when in the garden gate swung upon its hinges, and a cheery voice saluted the party.
"Glad to see you, Mr. Romer," called Mrs. Payte, in her brisk, shrill tones, "for my young visitors were just leaving me."
The Rev. Walter Romer, Rector of Statton (the village to which Deergrove and the Larches and East Cottage belonged), was a cordial, hearty old gentleman, who equally enjoyed tending his spiritual flock and farming his arable land; a practical farmer as well as a practical Christian; a man with a clear business head and a warm, unselfish heart; a man at once shrewd and frank; at once provident and generous; worldly in just those varied senses of the word in which it is safe for a good and upright pastor to be worldly, while this is the world in which his help is needed.
"I understood from my old clerk," he said, after his warm greeting all round, "that Mr. Keith was here."
"He only stopped for a few minutes as he rode past," explained Mrs. Payte, while more than one present noticed the frown gathering on Lawrence Haughton's brow. "What do you want with him, Mr. Romer? Wasn't he at church last Sunday?"
"Probably, somewhere," returned the pastor, laughing, "listening to a better fellow than myself. No, the fact is, he was to have come out to-day for some fishing, and I wanted to ask what had prevented him. There was a freshet this morning of a couple of feet down the river, and I'm vexed he missed his sport."
"Are you?" questioned Mrs. Payte, in her quickest tones. "Do you mean to say now, Mr. Romer, that you understand that man?"
"Well, he emphatically does not wear his heart upon his sleeve. And yet I think—"
"What, Mr. Romer?"
"It was Honor who put in the question gently, when he paused.
"That there is no inconsistency in his wearing the motto which belongs to this branch of the Keith family: I own no nobility but the soul-nobility enough, eh, Miss Honor?"
"Excuse me," put in the lawyer, chillily, "but how have you discovered his branch of the family, if, as you insinuate, he is a man who rigidly guards his own secrets?"
"Ah, you know him, I see, Haughton," smiled the rector, "for that is his nature, and yet I did not assert it. My important discovery was made by very simple means—I read the motto on his seal. Well, and how is the garden going on, Mrs. Payte?"
"Every ripe apple gets stolen before I'm down in the morning."
"It is too bad," said the rector, suppressing his laugh at the complaint, for which he had been thoroughly prepared. Everything always goes wrong with the garden, doesn't it, Mrs. Payte? The hens used to dig up the weeds and eat the currants as they came."
"Every one," assented the little lady, promptly; "though I wrapped each bush in muslin like a ghost."
"And the birds ate all the cherries," continued the rector, sympathizingly.
"Every cherry. The little thieves would come rushing out of the tree in my very face—whole regiments and boarding-schools. Yet look at Selina, throwing crumbs to them at this very moment, to defy me. A nice set they are to encourage—savage, selfish little creatures. You once watch them when you feed them, and I dare vow you'll never feed them again. A father will hop off with the family dinner from under the very nose of his hungry wife and children, and a grown-up daughter will snatch the bread and butter from between her old mother's very teeth. Bah! a nice race they are to befriend!"
The rector turned away to hide his laugh, wondering how any one who grumbled so persistently at everything under the sun could take such a keen, unwavering interest in the affairs of others.
"I must go in, now," he said; "I have to chat with Mrs. Disbrow, and then to see Marie, poor girl! I shall overtake you young people presently. What do you think of the weather, Haughton? Don't the clouds form rather too high? You smile at my anxiety, but if you'd a sprinkling of bank notes lying out in a field, bound to lie there for a certain time, you would not relish the idea of rain and wind."
"Even without that simile, I understand your anxiety about your harvest, Mr. Romer," said Lawrence, coldly, as he stood at the gate waiting for Honor to return from bidding good-bye to Mrs. Disbrow.
But when she came, all his scientific arrangements were knocked on the head. At the very last moment, Hervey forestalled him, and took his place on Honor's side, as he could not have



A mother is always ready to sacrifice herself for her baby. But nature does not often call for any such sacrifice. On the contrary nature calls upon every mother to carefully protect herself and in that way to protect her baby.
During the critical period when a woman is looking forward to motherhood, the best protection she can give to the tender little life which is dependent upon her own, is to fortify herself with the health-bringing "Favorite Prescription" prepared by Dr. R. V. Pierce, chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, of Buffalo, N. Y., and sold by all dealers in medicines.
All the dangers of motherhood and most of its pains and discomforts are entirely banished by the use of this rare "Prescription." It gives elastic strength and true healthful vitality to the special organs and nerve-centres involved in motherhood. This healthful condition is transmitted to the baby both by the improved quality of the mother's secreted nourishment and by the child's increased constitutional vigor.
It is a perfect health protector to them both. No other medicine was ever devised by an educated, scientific, physician for the express purpose of bringing health and strength to the special feminine organs. No other preparation ever accomplished this purpose so scientifically and effectually.
A more particular description of its remarkable properties with a full account of some surprising cures of female difficulties is given in one chapter of Dr. Pierce's great thousand-page illustrated book, "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser," which is sent free paper-bound for the mere cost of customs and mailing—31 one-cent stamps; or, cloth-bound, for 50 stamps. Address the Dr. at the

done if the girl herself had not purposely aided his design. But to walk apart with Phoebe, as Honor evidently had intended to do, was an alternative which Lawrence Haughton did not for an instant entertain; he sauntered up to Honor's right, as Hervey staunchly kept his position on her left, and walked so, dropping now and then a crumb of conversation to Phoebe at his right hand, but chiefly watching surreptitiously the face upon his left, until the rector overtook them, and with frank diplomacy soon established himself at Lawrence Haughton's place beside his favorite. Then Phoebe's guardian fell moodily back beside her, and entertained her on the way home with blunt monosyllables only.
"I think," said the girl, when she had exhausted all her lively subjects of conversation, and still ransacked her brain for more, under the delusion that she was amusing her companion, "that Hervey Trent would rather be with Honor than with Theodora; and I think Honor likes him very much."
"Rubbish! She is always laughing at him."
"Yes, I know," granted Phoebe, unwillingly; "but then that is all good-humoredly done, and he does not mind it a bit, although he always does lecture her when Mrs. Trent and Theodora are by. I don't know why they should go on in that way, nor how Honor can ever choose to walk with him, when she might walk with you, Lawrence."

(To be continued.)

Nerves...

Wasted and Shattered by Worry or Overwork are Revitalized by
Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food
"Nerves"—what a world of meaning this word has to scores of thousands of women who, through the strains of social life and the worry of home cares, are fast approaching the grave.
Nervous headaches, dyspepsia, irritability by day, restlessness and sleeplessness by night. Pains and aches in the body, derangements of the organs peculiarly feminine, loss of energy and ambition, despondency and despair.
These are some of the symptoms known to the woman of exhausted nerves. These are symptoms which entirely disappear when Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food is used.
By creating new, rich blood and nerve tissue this great food cure of Dr. A. W. Chase restores and revitalizes the wasted nerve cells, puts new vigor and vitality into the system and frees woman of many ills which are due to exhausted nerves.
Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food cures by the building-up process, which makes the body round and plump, and restores the glow of health to the pale, sallow cheek.
Get a box at all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Its all Plain Sailing With Our Goods are Right
Those Who Deal With Us Our Prices are Right
It lies with you, reader, to give us a chance to prove the above assertion. We are receiving new goods daily. See our Covered Chip Market Baskets from 10c up. Choice Creamery Butter just received.
Try our Orange Pekoe Tea at 28c per lb. It will please you. We also sell Hazard's genuine

BRAHMIN TEA.

A big stock of other Teas on hand, from 20c per lb up.
Also in stock, canned Salmon, Lobsters, Clams, etc., and a full line of general groceries, all at the lowest possible prices. Free delivery of goods to all parts of the city. Telephone communication.
R. F. Maddigan & Co
LOWER QUEEN STREET.

Don't Neglect Your Watch

If you allow your watch to run too long without cleaning, or with damaged parts it may be worn so badly as to destroy its usefulness as a timepiece; better have it examined by your Watch Doctor and if in need of repairs he will advise you accordingly and perhaps save your watch.
WE BOAST on our repair department turning out first-class work only. WE GUARANTEE ALL OUR WORK; if you have not given us a trial it will pay you to do so and we will be pleased to see you at GREAT GEORGE STREET.
W. N. Tanton
Jeweler
SIGN OF THE BIG WATCH.

TO LET

The north end of a house situated on Prince Street, containing nine rooms, suitable for a boarding house or private residence. Apply to
THOMAS McQUAD
Queen

The Latest Fashionable Hat

Black and Colored
WM. WILKINSON
MAKERS.
FOR SALE AT
D. A. BRUCE'S

1900 SEED TIME 1900
Buy your seed at Le Page's old stand and save money.
We have a large selection of clovers, timothy, vetches, peas, White Russian, Manitoba hard and Island wheats.
Spring Tooth Harrows and all kinds of farm implements.
W. CRANT & CO
LePage's Old Stand, Queen Street.

A nice Assortment of Wedding - Rings

Weight and quality made just right to last.
New Flag Pins and Brooches,
See the new flower Belt and Collar Clasp,
Dainty Chatelain Watches & Brooches
Handsome Ladies Chains & Bracelets
E. W. Taylor
OPTICIAN
April 2nd 1900, Cameron Block, Charlottetown

The National Cycle Automobile Co. Limited
LOST MOTION.
When your chain slackens every revolution of your sprocket, you experience lost motion. "Lost motion" is hard on you. It is hard on the wheel. If it were not for "lost motion" you could ride 100 miles on your wheel easier than 80 now.
COLUMBIA CHAINLESS \$85
level-gear bicycles has no lost motion—Pressure on the pedals reaches the wheel instantly.
The gears run easy. There is no "lost motion." You ride 100 miles with the ease of riding 80.
Every Columbia Chainless Wheel has the local guarantee. Get the catalogue.
MARK WRIGHT & C. Ltd.

For House Cleaners

Muralo, in 12 tints,
Alabastine,
Kalsomine,
Varnish Stain,
Gold Paint,
Floor Paint,
Star Enamel.
SIMON W. CRABBE
April 11th 1900. Walker's Corner