

FARMER'S AWFUL FATE.

Robbed, Murdered and Cremated—A Father's Dreadful Deed.

STERLING, Ill., June 2.—Robbed, murdered and cremated. That tells the awful fate of George Kauffmann, a young farmer. He stood guard over his father's granary to protect it from thieves, who killed him at his post and sought to wipe out the evidence of their fiendish cruelty with fire. There is no clue to the murderers, but bloodhounds are on the trail. George Kauffmann began his vigils two weeks ago. He was successful, and regularly went back to his father's house for his breakfast. Yesterday he did not come at the usual hour. The family waited for some time without concern. Then his father became alarmed and started for the barn, accompanied by Charles Scharder, the hired man. They noticed that the strawstack had been nearly burned down and was still smouldering and went to examine it. They were horrified to find on the top of the smoking stack the body of young Kauffmann burned to a crisp and with the clothing all consumed. Evidently he had been clubbed and his skull crushed. His throat had been cut and the head was nearly severed from the body. A bullet hole showed that the murderer had shot the young man.

CURIOUS MARRIAGE CUSTOMS.

Some of the customs peculiar to courtship and marriage among the race of dwarfs who inhabit the Andaman Islands are according to M. de Quatrefages, who recently published a book called "The Pygmies" about those people, very peculiar. Not the least remarkable of them is the procedure of courtship. The young man who has made his choice addresses himself to the parents, who never refuse, but send the girl into the forest, where, before day, she conceals herself. The young man must find her.

If he does not succeed he must renounce all claim to her. The wedding ceremony of these people is equally curious. M. Quatrefages thus describes it: "The two parties climb two flexible trees growing near each other. When the head of the man touches that of the girl they are legally married." Turning from Asia to Europe, we find a very curious custom prevailing in Roumania. Among the peasantry of this country, when a girl attains a marriageable age her trousseau, which has in the meanwhile been carefully woven, spun and embroidered by her mother and herself, is placed in a painted wooden box. When a young man thinks of asking to be allowed to pay his attention to the girl he is at liberty to open the box, which is always placed in a convenient position, and examine the trousseau. If he is satisfied with the quantity and quality of the dowry he makes formal application for the girl's hand, but, if not, he is quiet at liberty to retire.

BUYING AWAY FROM HOME.—A lady in Truro sent \$27 to a Toronto catalogue house for a suit of furniture, advertised and illustrated in the catalogue, says the Truro Guardian. Two weeks afterwards the furniture was received. \$3.27 freight was due and paid in order to secure delivery. Total thus far \$30.27, plus postage and trucking. Three pieces were in the shipment, when put together. "But there must be a mistake," said the purchaser. "I ordered a whole suit, and paid for it. The one we bought some years ago in Truro consisted of seven pieces, and there are only three here. I will write to the firm and enquire about it." When the firm replied, the answer was to the effect that the catalogue made no mention of the number of pieces; but "sold as per the illustration, which being again examined showed only three pieces." A suit of similar make and style may be had to day at one of the home establishments, comprising seven pieces, price \$31.—Sackville Post.

ST. JOHN, June 3.—The common council this afternoon passed grants amounting to \$2,300 to societies, clubs and firemen for Queen's jubilee celebration. A grant of \$200 was also made towards entertaining officers and men of a warship if one can be secured.

Gloom

Of ill health, despondency and despair, gives way to the sunshine of hope, happiness and health, upon taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, because it gives renewed life and vitality to the blood, and through that imparts nerve strength, vigor and energy to the whole body. Read this letter: "Hood's Sarsaparilla helped me wonderfully, changed sickness to health, gloom to sunshine. No pen can describe what I suffered. I was deathly sick, had sick headaches every few days and those terrible tired, despondent feelings, with heart troubles so that I could not go up and

Sunshine

down stairs without clasping my hand over my heart and resting. In fact, it would almost take my breath away. I suffered so I did not care to live, yet I had much to live for. There is no pleasure in life if deprived of health, for life becomes a burden. Hood's Sarsaparilla does far more than advertised. After taking one bottle, it is sufficient to recommend itself." MRS. J. E. SMITH, Beloit, Iowa.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists, \$1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, biliousness, headache. 20 cents.

MUNYON'S ASTHMA CURE

Munyon's Asthma Herbs will stop the most violent paroxysms of asthma in three minutes. They are compressed into triangular pastilles, the most convenient form for burning ever discovered. Used with the Asthma Cure they will positively and permanently cure the worst form of asthma. Box of Asthma Herbs with Asthma Cure, \$1.80

A separate cure for each disease. At all druggists, mostly 25 cents a vial. Personal letters to Prof. Munyon, 11 & 13 Albert St., Toronto answered with free medical advice for any disease.

PRESIDENT M'KINLEY ON JOURNALISM

To me the modern newspaper is so vast and comprehensive that I can never contemplate its possibilities without becoming interested and enthusiastic on the subject. To be a real, capable and a trustworthy journalist, wise, honorable and efficient, is to attain the highest plane of human opportunity and usefulness. To love and proclaim truth for truth's sake, to disseminate knowledge and useful information, to correct misimpressions, to enlighten the misinformed, to "feed an expectant and anxious people" with the occurrences of the world daily—indeed almost hourly—to discover and correct abuses, to fairly and honorably advocate a great cause—is short, to me, and direct public opinion, which is always the mission of journalism, is surely the noblest of professions.

MANY WOMEN DECEIVED.

At the present time many manufacturers of crude and adulterated package dyes are making lively efforts to induce the wholesale and retail druggists and grocers to buy their dyes.

These common dyes are quoted at such low prices that some profit loving dealers are tempted to buy them. The profit loving dealers then take care to sell these adulterated and inexperienced and careless at the same price as the popular and reliable Diamond Dye are sold for.

This iniquitous and deceptive work has caused a vast amount of loss and trouble to many in Canada, and will continue as long as women are foolish enough to take anything that is offered them.

If home dyeing work is to be a successful and money-saving work, every woman should see that she gets the Diamond Dye, as they are the only guaranteed package dyes in the world.

ROBERT BURNS.

The Poet's First Love and the Verses in Which He Praised Her.

Robert Burns, the Scottish poet, was born at Mount Oliphant, Jan. 25, 1759, near Ayr, in a clay built cottage, reared by his father's own hands. When a lad of 18, the family moved to Lochlea. His first three or four years at Lochlea were still with the poet times of innocence, and "his conduct was governed by the strictest rules of virtue and modesty." At last he set his affections on a young woman named Ellison Begbie, the daughter of a small farmer, and asked her to be his wife, but he could not prevail on her to marry him, and this disappointment had a malign influence over the poet. Long afterward, when he had seen much of the world, Burns spoke of this girl as, of all those on whom he ever fixed his fickle affections, the one most likely to have made a pleasant partner for life. It was to her he addressed the pure and beautiful love lyric "Mary Morison," and in these lines the lyric genius of Burns was for the first time undeniably revealed:

Yeetreen when to the trembling string  
The dance gaed through the lighted ha',  
To thee my fancy took its wing,  
I sat, but neither heard nor saw,  
Though this was fair and that was brave  
And yon the toast of a' the town.  
I sighed and said among them a',  
"Ye are nae Mary Morison."

Oh, Mary, canst thou wreck his peace  
Who for thy sake would gladly dee?  
Or canst thou break that heart of his  
Whase only fault is loving thee?  
If love for love thou wilt not gie,  
At least be pity to me show.  
A thought ungentle canna be  
The thought of Mary Morison.  
—Boston Woman's Journal.

The Science of the Morning Fast.

Dr. E. H. Dewey says that the heavy morning breakfast which is universal in America is all a mistake. The hunger one feels is abnormal and is simply the acquired result of a lifelong untimely meal. More than this, it is often disease undergoing evolution, and many complaints are cured simply by not taking anything beyond a small cup of tea or coffee, and sometimes not even that, until 11 or 12 o'clock. The experience of hundreds of persons proves that even the severest manual labor can be performed for several hours "on an empty stomach" and with more ease, energy and satisfaction than ever is possible after an early morning meal, and that it can be done even up to high noon without unusual exhaustion or inconvenience from the pangs of hunger. A great many people are now giving this matter a prolonged test, and the wisdom of the method is clearly supported by physiological evidence.—Exchange.

THE ONLY True Blood Purifier prominently in the public eye today is Hood's Sarsaparilla. Therefore get Hood's and ONLY HOOD'S.

THE BEST HAND.

It Was Held by an Outsider, and It Beat an "Ace Full."

"Say," said the drug clerk to his friend at the soda water fountain, "I ran against a play last night that made me think that I was the unluckiest man that ever drew a card."

"What was it?" asked the man at the fountain.

"Why, I had an ace full beat by another full. I'll tell you how it happened. You know we have a quiet little game over here on Dearborn street nearly every Saturday night. Well, last night we got into a five handed game. There were Julius, a chattel mortgage man, in whose office we were playing; a real estate man, a clerk for a bicycle firm, a lawyer and myself. Well, it was a small game—2 cent ante and a 50 cent limit. Along about 12 o'clock I opened the pot on a pair of aces. The lawyer raised me half a dollar, and Julius stood the raise. Of course I had to stand it too. I was the first to draw cards. I drew three cards. I thought I was pretty lucky when I picked up an ace and a pair of tens, making me an ace full. The lawyer, who had raised me on three queens, drew down to his hand and caught a pair of sevens, which made him a queen full. Julius asked for one card and made a spade flush.

"Well, I bet a check on the go, the lawyer raised me another half dollar, Julius called the raise and I raised back. We raised each other till we got about \$7 in the pot. Just then the janitor of the building appeared on the scene. He had been out attending a wedding and happened in at this rather unseasonable hour. He was pretty well loaded with some kind of Scandinavian wine. He was good and ugly. It was a great surprise to him to see a game of cards going on in the building over which he had control, and he knew that if the facts ever came to the ears of the owner of the building there would be a janitor looking for a job.

"Now, what do you suppose that fellow did? Why, he just walked over to that table, kicked it over and sent the cards and chips flying in all directions. Then he told us to get out, and to do it quickly; that he would call the police and have us pinched.

"We got out and hunted up a small room in a hotel to continue the game. When we got settled down again, I made a kick for the pot on the last hand. I told the boys that I had an ace full and that there wasn't another full could beat it. But old Julius spoke up and said: "Oh, yes, there was. What do you think of a janitor full?"—Chicago Tribune.

A Surveying Camera.

A surveying camera, styled the Bridges-Lee instrument, is being introduced in England. It resembles an ordinary camera, having a brass bound box with rapid rectilinear lens and double backs, and the usual ground glass screen. The camera body turns on a horizontal plate having a graduated rim, over which slides a vernier attached to the camera for reading horizontal angles. A clamping screw fixes the camera body to the bottom plate, which plate is mounted on a tripod head provided with leveling screws. On top of the camera box is fixed a rotating level and telescope mounted on a horizontal arm and fitted with a rack adjustment and scale, permitting vertical angles to be taken. This telescope has a vertical wire, which bisects the picture on the ground glass screen, and is coplanary with a second vertical wire inside the camera. This wire casts a shadow, which is clearly discernible on the sensitive plate or film when developed, and thus marks the center line of the picture. Behind this wire is a compass, mounted on a rack inside the camera, by means of which, when a photograph is to be taken, it can be moved back until it just fails to touch the plate. The graduation of the compass card is carried out on a vertical strip of translucent material, through which the light passes to the plate, thus photographing thereon the compass bearing. A horizontal fiber is also placed inside the body of the camera, similar to the vertical one, which, when the instrument has been properly leveled, indicates the true horizon.—Engineering News.

Ladies!

You will save time and patience if you

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Glapperton's Thread

It is STRONG, EVEN, RELIABLE



WILL NOT BREAK NOR SNAIL

ALL DEALERS SELL IT.

THE CHIN AS AN INDEX.

Can You Tell a Person's Character by the Shape of His Lower Jaw?

I have read Dr. Leuf's letter on "Physiognomy" in The Medical Council and am prompted to say, in reply to his request for contributions on the "chin:"

Protruding chins characterize men and women of the get there type. Successful people usually carry their chins thrust forward, with compressed lips. This chin, if heavy, with broad rami and swelling masseters, indicates fighting blood.

A retreating chin shows lack of force, mentally, morally and physically; usually of the yielding sort; soon discouraged; desires protection; small executive force. The development of other faculties often makes up for this defect.

A small, well rounded chin, with mobile and red cushion of flesh upon, indicates a pleasure loving owner. If dimpled, all the more so, for dimpled chins belong to coquettes. People with dimples love to be petted and loved; like admiration and praise. Generally fickle. Usually this chin is healthy, recuperative and long lived.

Broad chins signify nobleness and large dignity, unless vertically thin, when, if with it there be thin lips of bloodless kind, you find cruelty. Square chins with little flesh denote firmness and executive ability. These make good haters.

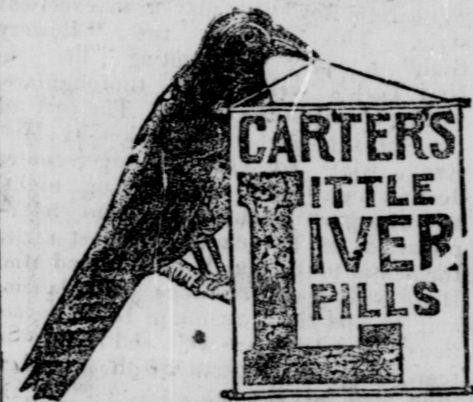
Drunkards usually have a circular line about their chins.

Slovens have wrinkles about their chins.

Long, thin chins are poetical, unstable and delicate in constitution. Such people are subject to bowel derangements. If thin through the angles of the mouth, too, they are prone to tuberculosis. Generally short lived.

Medium chins with a suggestive bifurcation in the center, with small mounds of flesh on either side, characterize generosity, impulsiveness, cheery natures. (The same sized chins, with a dab of flesh just under the center of the lower lip, indicate meanness, selfishness, brutality.)

N. B.—No one feature can be taken in judging character. Often development of other faculties of mind or feature entirely governs. In each case take the "totality of indications" before judging.—St. Louis Clinique.



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.

Back-Ache, Face-Ache, Sciatic Pain, 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 shoulder, I unhesitatingly recommend same as a safe, sure and rapid remedy in fact, they act like magic.—A. LAPOSTOLLE, Elizabeth, Wis., Ont.

Price 25c. DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., LTD. Proprietors, MONTREAL.

Dividend Notice

Merchant's Bank of P. E. Island  
Ch'town, May 31st, 1897.

Notice is hereby given that a half yearly dividend at the rate of 8 per cent. per annum on the capital stock of this Bank, has been declared, payable at its Banking House on and after July 2nd, next.

The transfer books will be closed from 18th June to 2nd July, next, both days inclusive. By order of the board.

J. M. DAVISON, Cashier  
May 31st—'97  
127—dy26—wtd.

Johnson's Anodyne Liniment



It is the original. It is the best in use. It is unlike any other. It is the oldest on earth. It is superior to all others. It is the great vital and muscle nerve. It is for internal as much as external use. It is used and endorsed by all athletes. It is a soothing, healing, penetrating Anodyne. It is what every mother should have in the house. It is used and recommended by many physicians everywhere. It is the Universal Household Remedy from infancy to old age. It is safe to trust that which has satisfied generation after generation. It is made from the favorite prescription of a good old family physician. It is marvellous how many ailments it will quickly relieve, heal and cure. Our Book "Treatment for Diseases and Care of Sick Room," Mailed Free. Sold by all Druggists. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House Street, Boston, Mass.



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our high back cane seat and brace armchair for 75c.

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Refrigerators, Lawn Mowers, Ice Cream Freezers, Green Wire Net, Spring Door Hinges, Garden Trowels, Gold Paint, Rubber Hose.

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Men's Straw Hats

WE SHOW A NICE STOCK

T. J. HARRIS. LONDON HOUSE

GOOD MORNING

Have you purchased your new spring shoes yet? If not, you can't do without them much longer, light Summer Shoes will soon be an absolute necessity. See our Oxfords at 68, 75, 100, and upwards.

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WHITE ROSE.—Absolutely pure snow white soap. Nothing finer made. ROYAL OAK.—Best Soap made for all laundry and family purposes. There is comfort in its use. SILVER BAR.—A Soap of wonderful cleansing and lasting properties in pound bars. DAINTY.—A bar of good scouring soap. PRIZE BAR.—Adapted for general household purposes. A large quantity of pure Diamond Potash and Isaphorne's Royal Potash on hand and in course of manufacture. They are indispensable to every household, and are superior to imported lyes. For sale everywhere. Ch'town Soap Works. JAMES D. LAPHORNE & CO., PROPRIETORS.