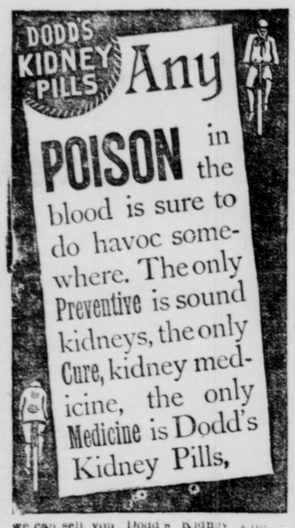


we can sell you Dodd's Kidney ... the following prices, viz.:—50c. per box six boxes for $2.50. To the trade—$4.00 ... r dozen, or three dozen at $3.75 per dozen. Sent by mail to any address paid.

GEORGE E. HUGHES,
mar29 Charlottetown.

your child

You note the difference in children. Some have nearly every ailment, even with the best of care. Others far more exposed pass through unharmed. Weak children will have continuous colds in winter, poor digestion in summer. They are without power to resist disease, they have no reserve strength. Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil, with hypophosphites, is cod-liver oil partly digested and adapted to the weaker digestions of children.

Scott & Bowne, Belleville, Ont. 50c. and $1.00

GRATEFUL.—COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA

BREAKFAST—SUPPER.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided for our breakfast and supper a delicately flavored beverage which may save use many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame." *Civil Service Gazette*

JAMES EPPS & CO., Ltd,
Homœopathic Chemists, London, England.

BLANC-MANGE

MADE WITH

BENSON'S CANADA PREPARED CORN

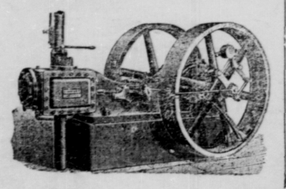
Is an exquisite dish for the table and invaluable for invalids.

RECIPE.

BLANC-MANGE.

Four or five tablespoonsful of Prepared Corn to one quart of milk; dissolve the Prepared Corn in some of the milk; heat the remainder of the milk, and when boiling add the dissolved Prepared Corn; boil fifteen minutes, flavor to taste, and allow it to cool in a mould. Serve with milk and jelly or milk and sugar.

The Edwardsburg Starch Co., Ltd.
WORKS: CARDINAL, ONT.
OFFICES: MONTREAL, P.Q.



Robb-Armstrong Engines.
Correct Design.
Best Workmanship.
ROBB ENGINEERING CO., Ltd.,
Amherst, N. S.
ap22—dy 6m

THE MUTUAL LIFE
Insurance Company
OF NEW YORK.
RICHARD A. McCURDY, PRESIDENT.

Statement for the year ending December 31, 1895:—

Assets	$221,213,721.33
Liabilities	194,347,157.58
Surplus	$26,866,563.75
Total Income	$48,597,430.51

(Company's total income is about $10,000,000 more than the annual revenue of Canada).

Total Paid Policy-holders in 1895	$23,126,728.45
Insurance and Annuities in force	$899,074,453.78
Net gain in 1895	$61,647,645.36

NOTE—Insurance merely *written* is discarded from this Statement as wholly misleading, and only insurance actually issued and paid for in cash is included.

Paid to Policy-holders since organization	$411,567,625.79

Robert A. Granniss, Vice-President.
Walter A. Gillette, General Manager.
Isaac F. Lloyd, 2d Vice-President.
Frederic Cromwell, Treasurer.
Emory McClintock, Actuary.

JOHN MACEACHERN,
Resident Agent, Charlottetown, P. E. I.
J. A. JOHNSON, General Agent,
87 Hollis Street, Halifax, N. S.
31 d&w tf.

FORGET-ME-NOT.

There she sat, the poor, demented girl, on one of the stone benches that adorned the bare court yard of the great asylum for the insane. Young she was, and beautiful; beautiful in spite of the pallor of her cheek and brow. Her hair was golden, and hung in tangled masses about her shoulders. Her eyes, blue as the sky above her, were bedimmed with tears that dropped, one by one, on a bunch of forget-me-nots which she was holding in her hands, and on which her gaze was fastened.

A mingled feeling of pity and curiosity took possession of me. "Who is she?" "Why does she grieve?" "Why is she here?"

"Ask her yourself," said the keeper who had thus far accompanied me, and I approached her.

At the sound of footsteps she started and shrunk to one side, as one who expects punishment; but when she ventured to look at me, all fear and grief seemed to pass from her face, and with a look of hope and happiness, she said with a smile:

"I know. You have come for me. You have come to rescue me from a pain that is slowly, slowly killing me. Oh, you are so good, so kind. And you see, I must leave here to-day—now, for I must be there to-night."

"Where?" I asked in a voice trembling with compassion.

"Where?" she repeated with a wondering look from those heavenly blue eyes; "Where but with him?"

"With him?"

"Daniel—Robert Daniel. Oh, but you know."

"Nay, but I do not know. Tell me, who is Daniel? Your husband, your lover, perhaps?"

"Oh, no." There was a look of sweet innocence on her face. Not my lover, surely, for he belongs to Joanna."

"Joanna?" I repeated, astonished.

"Yes," she gently replied, not mine."

"And he expects you to come to him?"

"Yes, for six long months has he been waiting for me, day by day."

"And were does he wait for you?"

"At the Pere La Chaise, that's where he is. And do you not know that he is dead! And his grave; have you not seen it? Oh, it is so white and beautiful, and so restful. His name on the marble shaft, and on it stands the marble urn from which little birds drink when the water has gathered in it after a rain. They flutter round and round it and sing and sing, and that is beautiful! Ah, but you have not been there and you cannot understand. I see you, too, believe that all is over when one dies. But it is not so. After death you live and think, and hear and feel. You smile and shake your head. You do not know. You have never put your ear close to a grave and listened. I did not know until that night came—that night! They had put flowers on his grave, so many, so many, and they were white as snow and shining, shining. They drew me nearer and nearer, and I put my hands into them and my head rested for a moment against the cool marble shaft, when—do not laugh at me—I heard a murmur, a soft singing, a voice that reached me at last and softly spoke to me. 'Joanna, is it you?' All fear passed from me. I read his name on the stone shaft; Daniel Robert, aged twenty,' and understood at once. He who spoke then was calling for her he loved, and is there not a saying that love's fire burns fiercest at the age of twenty? She whom he called Joanna had sworn to visit him after death, and she had broken her promise. But he waited and waited, and whenever he heard steps above him he longingly called, 'Joanna, is it you?' Oh, the pity of it. No one ever heard; no one ever answered. But I, I could not leave him there alone. I answered him and I lied to him, for I said, 'It is I, Joanna.' Was I wrong in doing that? Yet he did not know, he believed it to be his Joanna, who had come to him at last. And he spoke to me in language I had never heard before. He told me of the happiness of love, of those by-gone moments of bliss, of the cup of delight that only lovers are allowed to taste of, and I answered him as Joanna would have answered, for how could I tell him the truth and break his heart, when he was so alone down, down in the cold earth.

And so I came again, day by day, and sat above him, and listened to his words of love and happiness. But one day we were parted. The stillness around me was broken by the footsteps of many people, and I felt that they had come to take me away. I put my arms about the pillar with his name and cried aloud in the anguish of my heart; but they were stronger than I and they tore me away from his grave and brought me here. And they are so cruel, for they will not let me go to him, and I know that he is waiting for me and counting the hours and days, until I return."

With a loud cry of despair she had flung herself at my feet, pleading, "Oh, take me to him; take me to him or he will have to die out there alone without me!"

"My child," I said as gently as I could, I cannot take you with me; I cannot help you."

The terrible helplessness and misery expressed in her face actually startled me. Still I felt forced to repeat: "My poor child, I cannot help you."

"Then all is over and I shall see him nevermore." And in a paroxysm of grief she fell sobbing on the stone bench, still tightly holding the little bunch of forget me-nots in her right hand. Suddenly her sobbing ceased, and rising she addressed me, speaking hurriedly:

"Ah, very well, I cannot go, but you will go in my place. Take these forget-me-nots and go to the Pere La Chaise. You will soon find his grave with his name engraved on the marble pillar, and the urn above it. And when you have found it you will place these flowers on it and say to him: 'Joanna sends these forget-me-nots.' You will do this for me?"

"I will."

"I thank you, oh, I thank you," and after tenderly kissing the little bunch of flowers she handed them to me.

I left her and went—at the risk of being laughed at—I will tell the truth—I went to Pere La Chaise, and walked among the graves until I had found it—her grave with the marble shaft, and "Daniel Robert" engraved on it, and the urn above it, and around which the little birds fly and sing.

And I reverently laid the forget-me-nots on his grave, and, bowing low my head, I whispered: "Joanna sends these forget-me-nots."

A long, deep-drawn sigh answered me. Had he heard my message, or had I sighed myself? I know not.

Easy Enough.

George (nervously). I'd like the best in the world, Kitty, to marry you, but I don't know how to propose.

Kitty (promptly and practically). That's all right, George. You've finished with me; now go to papa.—London Fun.

Laid Low by Indigestion.

I was so run down I had to give up work.

Scott's Sarsaparilla the kind that cures.

Indigestion or dyspepsia is the bane of thousands, and is one of the most depressing of afflictions. It arises from an impure or impoverished condition of the blood, which weakens the digestive and assimilative organs, rendering them incapable of performing their natural functions, and if neglected, the sufferer loses flesh, complains of exhaustion after slight exertion, and becomes rapidly debilitated.

Mr. Wm. W. Thompson, a prominent resident of Zephyr, Ont., in a letter dated Aug 12th, 1895, says: "It gives me great pleasure to testify to the fact that Scott's Sarsaparilla has caused a most remarkable change in my condition. I was so much run down I had to give up work and felt as if life were not worth living. Mr. Dafoe induced me to try Scott's Sarsaparilla, and after taking four bottles I am now feeling as I formerly did years ago, and I want to say for the benefit of those suffering from indigestion and feeling, to use slang phrase, 'completely knocked out,' don't despair until you give Scott's Sarsaparilla a fair trial."

Scott's Sarsaparilla is a blood food, it stimulates all vital organs to healthy normal action, enabling them to throw off all poisonous and debilitating humors. Sold by druggists at $1, but there is **only one Scott's. The kind that cures.**

FINISH IN SINGING.

It Marks the Distinction Between Real Excellence and Mediocrity.

It is amazing how few good voices ever reach the maturity of their powers, and especially how few American voices are ever given or realize their proper opportunity," writes Charles R. Adams, the venerable and famous teacher of singing, in March Ladies' Home Journal. "The habit of school singing, as it usually exists, is a pernicious one, and one which should be discouraged until instruction is made to accompany it. Children will force their voices beyond their registers and beyond their volume by singing, or more properly, screaming, in a chorus. One of the special evils of chorus singing arises from the dependence upon other voices for note and tune. The voice needs individual dependence as much as any other faculty." Mr. Adams, after touching upon the value of chorus singing, under proper conditions, repose, the specific value of operatic training, enunciation and pronounciation, phrasing, etc., asserts that "Finish is the greatest factor in public success. Finish," he concludes, "has been said to mark the distinction between excellence and mediocrity, and who that lives and strives in art with any real love for his mistress but would prefer the honor and glory of the former to the self-confessed inferiority of the latter? The times change, and our standard for the singer, as for the individual, advances with them. The advance is steadily along all lines—toward perfection, toward completion, toward excellence—and although the goal in art, as in humanity, is still distant, yet each personal advance increases the possibilities and hastens the time for the entire race of mankind."

A Pair of Little Shoes.

Could we but see all that strong drink is responsible for, the cruelty, the disgrace, the misery which follows its use, there are few who would deliberately put themselves in the power of so fearful a master. A commercial traveler, meeting a number of acquaintances in one of our large cities, was asked to drink.

He promptly refused, and when his friends called on him for an explanation, gave it as follows:—

"Well, boys, I will tell you; yesterday I was in Chicago. Down on South Clark street a customer of mine keeps a pawnshop in connection with his other business.

"I called on him, and while I was there a young man of not more than twenty-five, wearing threadbare clothes and looking as if he hadn't seen a sober day for a month, came in with a little package in his hand.

"He unwrapped it and handed the article to the pawnbroker, saying, 'Give me ten cents.' And, boys, what do you suppose it was? A pair of baby shoes; little things with the bottom only a trifle soiled, as if they had been worn once or twice.

"Where did you get these?" asked the pawnbroker. 'Got 'em at home,' replied the man, who had an intelligent face and the manner of a gentleman, despite his sad condition.

"My wife bought them for our baby Give me ten cents for 'em—I want a drink."

"You had better take the shoes back to your wife; the baby will need them,' said the pawnbroker. 'No, s-she won't because she's dead. She's lying at home now, died last night."

"As he said this the poor fellow broke down, bowed his head on the showcase and cried like a child." "Boys," said the drummer, "you may laugh if you please; I—I have a baby at home, and I swear I'll never drink another drop."—Exchange.

Touched a Tender Chord.

Few persons are entirely lost to honor. There is always a spark of manliness left which, when touched in the right manner, will nobly respond.

Some years ago in the town of L—, lived an easy-going, unobtrusive person by the name of Tom Lawton. Like that far famed individual, Rip Van Winkle, he had a great aversion to anything like profitable labor. He took the world easily, spending most of his time at the saloon. Remonstrances were of little avail. He would promise to reform, but would soon return to his evil ways. One hot day in summer Tom fell asleep at the saloon. While in this state of unconsciousness, his only child, a boy of four summers, and the image of his father as far as a general state of untidiness went, came staggering into the saloon.

"There, that's Tom's boy!" exclaimed one of the bystanders. "A chip of the old block!"

A great laughter followed this remark.

"I declare he is!" exclaimed another. "Tom will never be missed—the boy will fill his place!"

The sport at the expense of father and son continued until someone proposed to set up the drinks for the boy.

The sleeper moved. He pushed back his hat, stretched out his legs, and strode leisurely into the middle of the floor.

"I've not been asleep all this time," he began. "And it's about time this thing stopped. The man who offers that boy a drop of liquor, I'll knock down. He's my child, and if I can help it he's not going to make a fool of himself as I've done. And what's more, this is the last time he'll have to come to a saloon to find me."

And then taking his boy by the hand, Tom strode out of the saloon.

For a few minutes silence reigned supreme. Someone said Tom would be back in less than a week. But he was mistaken. Tom had left the saloon for good.—Sel.

WHY CONTEMPLATE SUICIDE.

It is like tempting Providence for consumptives to ignore the remarkable remedy known as Miller's Emulsion of Norwegian Cod Liver Oil. For any person to die of consumption without trying this remarkable flesh and blood maker, after knowing of its existence, is suicide pure and simple. All that the consumptive patient needs is new blood with which to battle against the destructive forces of the disease. Miller's Emulsion provides new blood in abundance. It is a combination of Norwegian oil and hypophosphites of lime and soda—a triumph of science. Miller's Emulsion is the great nerve strengthener and blood maker, and cures Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Scrofula and all Lung affections. In big bottles, 50c. and $1, at all drug stores.

ALLIE CLAY.

The celebrated stallion Allie Clay, No. 2931, arrived by steamer Thursday last and will remain for the season. Breeders should see him, as he is without doubt a great sire, having six in the charmed list, with a dozen more knocking at the door. All of his colts are large and resolute drivers. For terms and other particulars see handbills.

LEWIS J. SALTER.
Ch'town, May 8—tf

ODDS AND ENDS.

There is no will amongst the papers left by murderer Holmes, and there is nothing left to Mrs. Pietzel, although he promised to leave her a third of his property.

FORCE OF HABITS.

London People have Become used to the Great Specific Remedy.

LONDON, May 11.—The despatch from Detroit with reference to the cure from Bright's disease and blood poison of Mr. Langley, of this city, by the use of Dodd's Kidney Pills has recalled the wonderful facts of the case to the citizens, among whom Mr. Langley is well known. It has reminded them that Mrs. Langley among others also made an equally wonderful recovery. The use of the pills, however, has become so universal here and there has been so many instances in which they have been used with beneficial results that a similar case would hardly excite as much interest now as it did then, when the medicine was less known.

He—She has such a face.
She—I should say it would make any one sad to have such a face.

As Old As Antiquity.

Either by acquired taint or heredity those old foes Scrofula and Consumption, must be faced generation after generation but you may meet them with the odds in your favor by the help of Scott's Emulsion.

Miss Gushington—How do you feel when you found that the ship would surely go down in 10 minutes?

Captain Salted—I feel for a life preserver.—Melbourne Times.

Completely Knocked Out.

"I was so much run down I had to give up work, and I felt as if life was not worth living," writes Wm. W. Thompson, Zephyr Ont. "I took Scott's Sarsaparilla and am now feeling as I did years ago." Scott's Sarsaprilla tones up the entire system, purifies the blood, and eradicates rheumatic and scrofulous poison. Ask for Scott's and get it.

"I think it is mean of you to say that the count is good for nothing."

"Well, I suppose if you ever go to Paris he will come in handy as an interpreter.—Brooklyn Life.

Kind Words from the Fred Victor Mission Bible Class.

On behalf of the Fred Victor Mission Bible Class I wish to express our gratitude to you for the box of Chase's Ointment which you supplied in aid of our charitable work to the infant child of Mrs. Brownrig, 162 River street. Ten days ago the child was awfully afflicted with scald head, the face being literally one scab from forehead to chin, and in that brief time a complete cure has been effected. Surely your gift was worth more than its weight in gold.

EDMUND YEIGH,
264 Sherbourne St., Toronto

The bishop (to young widow)—My sister, I dare say you find comfort in the thought that you made your husband happy while he lived.

Young widow—Yes, poor Jack was in heaven till he died.

"To My Life's End."

Old age brings many aches and pains which must be looked after if health is to be maintained. This depends more than anything else on the kidneys. "I am 85 years old," writes A. Duffin, farmer, Aultsville, Ont., "and have had kidney trouble for years. My son advised Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and I obtained immediate relief. I shall use them to my life's end." You will find Chase's Pills equally effective for that lame back.

"Why do you always select a poor partner at whist?"

"So that we can understand each other's displays.—Detroit Free Press.

The Weather for Colds.

This is the time when colds are in the fashion—everybody who is anybody, has one, if not himself there's one in the family. For no complaint under the sun are there more remedies than for a cold in the head, but of the thousands Chase's Catarrh Cure is the best. "In twelve hours I was cured of a bad cold in the head by Chase's Cure," writes Miss Dwyer, Alliston, Ont. 25c. of all druggists, with blower free.

WORSE THAN THE SUN DANCE.

An Abyssinian Torture Which Surpasses Any Barbarity of India.

A custom of the Abyssinian braves is described by a well known traveler. The girls themselves play an active part there. When young people are gathered for amusement, one of them will begin peeling a straw of green millet, which is full of pith.

Her lover's blood runs cold probably, but he must smile or own himself a craven. When she has cut the pith into bits an inch long, he stretches out his bare arm. The example set, every girl who respects herself and has a lover follows it.

The young men form a circle with arms extended. Blithely, then, with many a jest, doubtless, the maidens arrange their bits of pith upright in some fanciful design on the bare flesh and set them alight. They are nearly an inch thick, and they burn very slowly, but the hapless youth must stand and smile as well as he can till the blood of the seared flesh extinguishes them.

Sam Jones on the Home.

Among the good things from the pen of Sam Jones the following is worthy of careful consideration:—

I am not an alarmist. If every bank was to break I would not loss a cent and I could walk home. I have two shoulders of meat in the smoke house, and clothes to last me six months,

We've got to get back to headquarters—home—to find out the trouble. Home ought to be the brightest, happiest and cheeriest place under the sun, on the face of the earth.

Every man shows what he thinks of his family by the appearance of the home he puts them in. A man whose home is all out of whack, the blinds down and the doors off the hinges, the steps rotten—that shows his character. The husband shows his character by the exterior of his home, and the wife by the interior. I don't see how some men can keep pious on what they get three times a day. Spurgeon includes all human miseries under "dirt, devil, debt." I have been in houses where they had twenty-five hundred dollars' worth of silverware and only fifteen cents' worth of grub. I would like to be able to digest silver but can't. I like girls who can play on the stove as well as on the piano. Many a man has been sent to a drunkard's grave by what he has been given to eat by his wife. You give a man a biscuit that will knock down a yearling, and he's got to have a drink or something else before night.

If you've got a good home and a good cow you're elected, as Presbyterians say.

It is stated that President Cleveland, through Secretary Olney, has informed the Spanish Minister at Washington that the United States will not permit the execution of the men taken on the steamer Competitor on the sentence of a court-martial. Intense irritation prevails in Spain, and a serious outcome of the President's conduct is looked for.

New Patent Washer.

A long felt want supplied. The Double Action Washing Machine and Star Wringer are beyond our highest expectations We willingly leave them on trial and show you how to use them, so that you may fully prove them. It washes on the same principle as hand rubbing, yet so gentle as not to injure the finest fabrics, and accomplishes as much work in an hour or so as would otherwise occupy the greater part of the day. A child can work them and wash perfectly. Any person desiring to have them on trial please leave your order at Dodd & Rogers', J. J. Prowse's or John Prowse's, Royalty East, Sole agent for City, Royalty and Lots 24 and 33. Be sure you get the double action as they are the only machine we guarantee The ladies who have purchassed them cheerfully give their testimonial:—Mrs. F. Heartz, Mrs. R. McMillan, Mrs. Dr. T. Henderson, Mrs. T. Dodd, Mrs. G. Tweedy, Mrs. W. Seller, Mr. F. Abbott, Mrs. W. Mellet, Mrs. E. Love, Mrs. E. T. Carbonell, Mrs. John Mellett, Mrs. John Horne, Mrs. Parsons, Mrs. A. Robertson, Mrs. H. Swan, Mrs. Wallace Rodd, Mrs. W. Prowse, Mrs. Philip Prowse, Mrs. P. H. Trainor Mrs. J. J. Prowse, Mrs. H. Lowe, Mrs. H. E. J. Lewis. To our patrons—remember the old stand. Makers of Iron Harrows, Scufflers, repairs of all kinds of machinery, carriage work and painting. Horse-shoeing work warranted.

JOHN PROWSE,
Charlottetown Royalty.
Ap17—tf

WM. F. COMEAU,

—MANAGER OF THE—

Father Murphy Gold Cure Treatment,

now prepared to receive patients, and will treat them for the habits of Alcoholism, Cocaine and Morphine. A sure cure is effected. Communications and consultations strictly confidential.

Head Office, 124 GREAT GEORGE STREET, Charlottetown, P. E. I.
Office Hours, 9 to 12 o'clock, a. m., 3 to 5 and 7 to 8 o'clock, p. m.
ap28—dy & wy tf

DR. H. D. JOHNSON

EYE AND EAR, NOSE AND THROAT

Office -- Kent Street

Aug 16, '94—1y

Wants, Lost, Found, &c

Advertisements under this heading charged five cents per line.

NEIL McNEOINS.—Heirs or representatives of Neil McNeoins (or MacNeorins, or MacNevins) who was in Bath, Maine, in May, 1875, are requested to communicate with me as to his estate.—FRED. W. L. MOORE, Solicitor, London House Corner. may14 2i

WANTED.—A Girl for general housework Apply at once to MRS D. STEWART, Kent Street may14 3 pd

COOK WANTED—By the 22nd May. Apply to MRS. F. W. Hyndman. may14 tf

BICYCLE BARGAIN—"Monarch."—highest grade wheel. Used very little. Good as new. Cost $80, excellent combination. Exceptionally easy running—32 pounds $75 only. Address "Bicycle," P. O. Box 704

TO LET—A dwelling house at Crapaud Corner recently occupied by Dr Covey, containing parlor, dining room, kitchen, four bedrooms and office; will be ready May 2th. Apply personally or by letter to the owner, O E WADMAN, Crapaud, Terms low. may13—dy 2i wy 2i wy guar 2i wy s jour

FOR HATCHING—Silver grey Dorking eggs for hatching can be had for 50 cents a dozen from NEIL A McKINNON, Charlottetown Royalty, or at his stall in the market on market days. 4i—may12

LOST—Between Oyster Bed Bridge and Charlottetown, a small black velvet hand bag, containing a sum of money and pocket book. Finder will please leave it at this office. 2i pd—may12

TWO GENTLEMEN BOARDERS can obtain good board and comfortable rooms, with use of bath room, at reasonable rates. Apply to MRS MARK BUTCHER, over Telephone Office, Queen Street. 1w—may9

WANTED—By May 9th, a good cook; must have good references; apply to MRS EDWARD PALMER, Upper Queen Street. 1w—may7

WANTED—Young men and women to help in the Armenian cause; good pay; will send copy of my little book, "Your Place in Life," free to any who write—REV T S LINSCOTT, Brantford, Ont. may7

WANTED, an experienced girl for general housework; must be well recommended apply to Mrs. Arthur Newbery. tf—may8

WANTED, a competent girl to do general housework, none other need apply; apply between six and eight o'clock in the evening to MRS W W WELLNER, Prince St. may8

TO LET, a cottage containing six rooms and pantry on Sidney Street, at present occupied by Mr M J Moran; possession given July 5th; apply to W W WELLNER. may8

TO LET.—A comfortable tenement containing six rooms, on Dorchester Street west Rent moderate Apply at the Connolly Estate office, Queen Street. ap29 tf

WANTED—Trustworthy men and women to advocate a popular cause at home; $10.00 to $50.00 monthly to suitable persons. Address Drawer 29, Brantford, Ont. ap 6—dy & wy tf

WANTED—Young or middle-aged men of character; hundreds foremost in Canada started with us; about $14 a week to begin with—THE BRADLEY-GARRETSON Co, Ltd, Toronto, Ont. d&w tf—may2

FOR SALE—In Southport, Lot 48, that house and land owned by J Shaw Ball, C E, formerly occupied by Ignatius Roach, carpenter, as a yearly tenant; price $1500; a clear deed of the property to be seen in the Registry Office. Enquire of E S Ball, by power of attorney from J Shaw Ball, C E. Property is insured in the North British and Mercantile at new rates.—MRS BALL, Connolly House. may2—1m

COCKER SPANIELS—For sale, fine black cocker spaniels. Apply at this office. ap30

WANTED—An experienced saleswoman for Mantle Department. None but those with large experience need apply.—BEER BROS. ap29

WANTED—A boy who has had some experience with a steam hoisting donkey engine Apply at FEAKE BROS & Co. ap25

FOR SALE OR TO LET—A house and lot in Gaytown. House contains seven rooms and pantry. Apply to M N McLEOD, Plasterer, Upper Prince Street. tf—ap24

TO LET—A comfortable cottage situated on Richmond Street West; a good yard, stable, etc, and ground suitable for a garden Immediate possession given. Rent moderate. Apply to J D MASON. 613—ap11

TO LET—The dwelling house on corner of Prince and Dorchester Streets, now occupied by Mrs Stumbles. It contains eight rooms, is heated with hot water, and has good sewerage. Possession given 1st May next House may now be inspected at any time between the hours of 3 and 5 p m. For terms, etc, apply to GEORGE ALLEY. ap11—2i6 pat m w f

TO LET—On Brighton Road Parkview Cottage, containing nine rooms, with one or three acres of land. For sale—Two cows, good milkers, with their calves. Apply to A McNEILL & Co. tf—ap3

BOARDERS WANTED—Boarders will find the best of accommodation at the "Imperial House," J J Trainor, proprietor, corner of use n and Kent Streets, Charlottetown. ap15—1m

TO RENT—The dwelling house on Water Street at present occupied by Mr John Coombs. Possession given May 1st. Open for inspection any afternoon between 2 and 5. Apply to MRS W S STEWART, Water Street. mch10—tf

$1500—$600 down, $900 on mortgage if desired—buys desirable dwelling near centre of city, not far from park, good neighborhood, healthy, Grafton Street. Apply to A MELLISH, London House building, or corner King and Great George Streets nov5

She Remembered the Cure.

Mr N B Vesey, living in Durant, Miss, has an old black-and-tan terrier, named Tricksy, of which the following singular incidents are related: It happened that early in her puppy dog state Tricksy suffered from a serious attack of the mange which baffled for a long time all efforts for its relief At last a young negro boy on the place said that he could cure Tricksy by clipping off the tips of the dog's ears and tail, which resulted efficaciously

It would appear that the dog never forgot the remedy which proved such a boon in her case, for since then every time she gives birth to a litter of pups almost her first attention to the young offspring is to bite off the tips of each one's ears and tail Not one of them was ever known to suffer from the mange.—Philadelphia Times

One of the Wonders of Physics.

An experienced mechanic who was asked what he regarded as the most wonderful thing for general utility, replied: "The tracking of a car wheel is the most wonderful thing to me in the whole range of science and invention Here are two rails, up hill and down hill, around sharp curves and along false tangents, and upon them flies at the rate of more than a mile a minute, without jar or jostle, a dozen heavy cars, drawn by an engine weighing sixty tons Passengers realize no danger, yet there is only the little flange of a wheel between them and eternity An inch and a half of steel turned up on the inner side of the wheel holds up the whole train as if it were bolted there in grooves"—Albany Express

Rules for Prayer.

Before you venture on the main,
Pray once you may return again

Before you into battle go,
Pray twice you may escape the foe

But ere you take a wife—perdie!
Your prayers should not be less than three
—Charles Love Benjamin in the Century

If You Are Going to BOSTON

Or any part of the United States,

The Cheapest and Best Route is via the

PLANT LINE,

The Popular Summer Route,

Direct Service From Charlottetown,

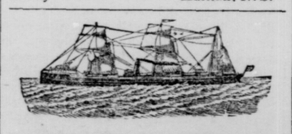
The S. S. HALIFAX will leave Boston for Charlottetown on Tuesday, May 12th. Returning, will leave Charlottetown for Boston on Friday, May 15th, and every Friday thereafter, calling at Hawkesbury and Halifax each way.

Via Pictou and Halifax.

Passengers leaving Charlottetown on Saturday morning via Pictou, make close connection at Halifax with S S. Halifax sailing Saturday night, landing at Boston on Mondays at 7 a. m.

For further particulars apply to Charlottetown Navigation Co., Charlottetown, or to

H. L. CHIPMAN, Can. Agt.,
may7 Halifax, N.S.



If You are Going to BOSTON

or any part in the United States, the the cheapest and best route is via Pictou and the

PLANT LINE.

Steamer "Halifax" leaves Halifax every every Wednesday at 8 a. m. Only one night at sea. Passengers arriving by Tuesday's train can go directly on board steamer without extra charge.

Through tickets for sale at Pictou Station.

Direct Service from Charlottetown

The SS. "Halifax" will leave Boston for Charlottetown Tuesday, May 12th, returning will leave Charlottetown for Boston Friday, May 15th, and every Friday thereafter.

For further particulars apply to Charlottetown Navigation Company, Charlottetown, or to

H. L. CHIPMAN,
Canadian Agent, Halifax, N. S.
Ch'town, April 21.

STEAMER FASTNET.

The steamer Fastnet commences her season's work, sailing from Halifax TUESDAY, May 5th, and will continue to sail weekly, leaving Halifax every Tuesday, calling at the following ports:

Spry Bay,
Sheet Harbor,
Salmon River,
Isaac's Harbor,
Canso,
Arichat,
Port Hawkesbury,
Port Hood,
Souris,
Charlottetown and
Summerside.

Freight solicited. Low rates.

W. W. CLARKE, Agent.
Ch'town, April 20, 1896—dy

Beaver Line Steamers.

Winter Service.

DIRECT SAILINGS BETWEEN

ST. JOHN, N. B., AND LIVERPOOL.

From Liverpool.	Steamer.	To St John, N B
Sat., Dec. 7	Lake Ontario	Wed., Dec 2
" " 21	Lake Winnipeg	" Jan
" Jan 4	Lake Superior	" " 2
" " 18	Lake Ontario	" Feb
" Feb 1	Lake Winnipeg	" " 1
" " 15	Lake Superior	" Mar
" " 29	Lake Ontario	" " 1
Mar 14	Lake Winnipeg	" Apr
" 28	Lake Superior	" " 1

FIRST CABIN—$40 and $45. Round Trip, $80 and $85.

SECOND CABIN—To Liverpool, Londonderry, Belfast and Glasgow, $30. Round Trip, $55 To London, Bristol or Cardiff, $35; Round Trip, $61.

STEERAGE—To Liverpool, London, Glasgow and Belfast, $24.50; to Bristol and Cardiff $26.50.

NOTE—Steerage passengers by the Beaver Line are provided with the use of bedding, and eating and drinking utensils, free of charge. Insurance certificates issued at lowest rates.

Freight carried at lowest rates and to all important points both in Canada and Great Britain, on through bills of lading. Special cities provided for the carriage of butter, cheese and perishable freight.

For further particulars as to freight or passage apply to

D. & C. MACIVER, Tower Buildings, Liverpool,
D. W. CAMPBELL, Manager, 18 Hospital st, Montreal,
TROOP & SON, Agents, St John, N B,

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

THIRTY years' observation of Castoria with the patronage of millions of persons, permit us to speak of it without guessing. It is unquestionably the best remedy for Infants and Children the world has ever known. It is harmless. Children like it. It gives them health. It will save their lives. In it Mothers have something which is absolutely safe and practically perfect as a child's medicine.

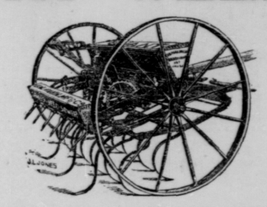
Castoria destroys Worms.
Castoria allays Feverishness.
Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd.
Castoria cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic.
Castoria relieves Teething Troubles.
Castoria cures Constipation and Flatulency.

Castoria neutralizes the effects of carbonic acid gas or poisonous air.
Castoria does not contain morphine, opium, or other narcotic property.
Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep.
Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk.
Don't allow any one 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 Chas. H. Fletcher. is on every wrapper.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

MANN SEEDER.



Every Farmer who intends to buy a Seeder this spring should buy a MANN. We have the Combined Seeder and Harrow, Single Seeder, Seeders to go on a Wheel Rake, Angle Steel Bar Spring Tooth Harrows, Wood Frame, Steel Frame Harrows, Disk Harrows, Frost & Wood Steel Plows in all sizes.

ALSO, SEEDS.—White Russian, Colorado Bearded, White and Red Fyfe Seed Wheat, Timothy Seed, Large Late, Red, Alsike and White Clovers, Peas, Vetches, Pearce's and Longfellow Corn, wholesale and retail.

A. HORNE & CO.

P. S.—Look out for our new Road Cart and Buggies, the best and cheapest in the market.—A. H. & Co.

Charlottetown, May 1, 1896—dy 5 and wky

SEEDS ! SEEDS !

For Farm and Garden

(x)

Timothy, Alsike, Mammoth Early Red and White, Dutch Clover Seed, White Russian, Red Fife and Colorado Bearded Seed Wheat.

GARDEN Beans, Beet, Cabbage, Carrot, Cauliflower, Celery, Corn, Cress, Cucumber, Musk Melon, Onion, Parsley, Parsnip, Peas, Pepper, Radish, Sage, Savoy, Spinach, Squash, Salsify, Tomato, Tobacco, Turnip, Water Melon, etc.

FLOWER SEEDS in variety.

All of these Seeds are new, pure and reliable. For sale at the lowest prices.

WILLIAM GRANT & CO.

Charlottetown April 2 1896—135 w QUEEN STREET

Lobster Packers !

I am prepared to contract for one half and pound pound Flats and one pound Tall Cans Lobsters 1896 pack, at the highest prices the markets will afford.

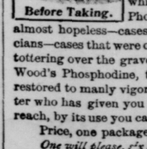
Correspondence solicited.

HORACE HASZARD

Charlottetown, February 27, 1896. 135

RIPANS

ONE GIVES RELIEF.



Before Taking.

Wood's Phosphodine.—*The Great English Remedy.*

Is the result of over 25 years treating thousands of cases with all known drugs, until at last we have discovered the true remedy and treatment—a combination that will effect a prompt and permanent cure in all stages of *Sexual Debility, Abuse or Excesses, Nervous Weakness, Emissions, Mental Worry, Excessive Use of Opium, Tobacco, or Alcoholic Stimulants*, all of which soon lead to Insanity, Consumption and an early grave. Wood's Phosphodine has been used successfully by hundreds of cases that seemed almost hopeless—cases that had been treated by the most talented physicians—cases that were on the verge of despair and insanity—cases that were tottering over the grave—but with the continued and persevering use of Wood's Phosphodine, these cases that had been given up to die, were restored to manly vigor and health—Reader you need not despair—no matter who has given you up as incurable—the remedy is now within your reach, by its use you can be restored to a life of usefulness and happiness.

Price, one package, $1; six packages, $5; by mail free of postage.

One will please, it's guaranteed to cure. Pamphlet free to any address.

The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont., Canada.

After Taking.

Wood's Phosphodine is sold by responsible wholesale and retail druggists in the Dominion.