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NEW SERIES. CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND, TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1892. VOL 30.—NO. 104

Civic Half Holiday.

IN compliance with the requisition of the Commissioners of the Exhibition Association, I do hereby proclaim THURSDAY, the 29th of September, instant, from one o'clock in the afternoon to six o'clock in the evening, a Public Civic Half Holiday, it being the third day of the Provincial Agricultural and Industrial Exhibition.

(Signed) T. HEATH HAVILAND,
Mayor of Charlottetown.

Mayor's Office, Sept. 22, 1892.

BICYCLE RACE,

—FOR—

Cup and Championship of P. E. Island.

THE Charlottetown Driving Park and Provincial Exhibition Association will have a Bicycle Race for a Cup and the Championship of P. E. Island, on the Driving Park Grounds, on THURSDAY AFTERNOON, 29th inst. Safety Bicycles. Mile race.

Entries to be made with the undersigned not later than Saturday, 24th inst.

A. B. WARBURTON,
Secretary.

Chaalottetown, Sept. 19, 1892—Island prs tl dte

BUTTER.

300 TUBS CHOICE BUTTER WANTED. Highest Cash Prices paid.

AULD BROS.

sept15—dy 2aw & wky 1m

J. H. AYERS, D. D. S.,

Graduate of the University of Pennsylvania.

OFFICE—Rooms formerly occupied by Dr. Robins, opposite St. Dunstan's Cathedral, Great George St. eet.

Office hours from 9 a. m. to 1 p. m., and from 2 to 5 p. m. d&w 1m—sept22

MR. H. L. HEARTZ,

Organist of St. Paul's Church,

WILL resume lessons on the Piano the first week in September. Choice Music on sale at lowest prices. For terms, etc., apply at Music Rooms, Prince Street. aug23

Piano and Organ Tuning and Repairing.

MR. VINNICOMBE has removed his office to Messrs. Hazzard & Moore's Bookstore, where all orders and payments may be left. His artistic Tuning and Toning is widely known among many of the leading musicians of Nova Scotia as well as on the Island. Having an experience lasting over twenty years, his superior knowledge of Piano construction enables him to regulate actions to a nicety, giving the instrument a beautiful even tone, also a delicate touch to the keyboard that few can accomplish. No catchpenny work, such as dirt, rusty strings, restringing, yellow keys, dull polish, etc. Mr. Vinnicombe knows at a glance what requires to be done and does it. Estimates for repairing cheerfully given. Strings and Piano Fittings kept on hand. All orders punctually attended to. 6 n eod—sept8

ST. GEORGE PHARMACY,

VICTORIA ROW.

SPONGES! SPONGES!

WE have just received a new stock of Sponges which are selling very cheap to run off.

Headquarters for Patent Medicines of every kind, Fancy and Toilet Articles, Hair Brushes, Tooth (a fine line), Nail and Cloth Brushes, Perfumes Bay Rum, etc.

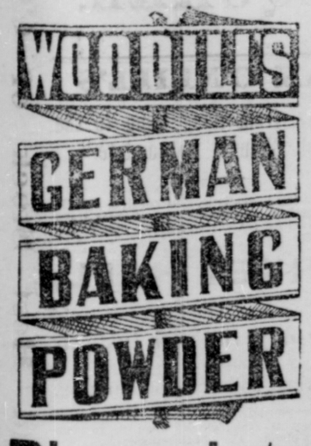
Fine line of Havana Cigars just opened. Also Pipes, Tobaccos, Cigarettes etc.

Dispensing of Doctors' Prescriptions a specialty.

An elaborate SODA FOUNTAIN, the finest on P. E. Island, where the most delicious beverages are dispensed.

F. de C. DAVIES,
ug16 Proprietor.

Never



Disappoints!

MISS EDITH HILL,

Late of Anglo-French College, Upper Norwood, England,

Desires Pupils for Pianoforte.

Term begins first week in September. Certificate from South Kensington, England.

Enquire at BEER & GOFF'S Upper Store. sept10—eod tf

Bags and Twine.

5,000 GRAIN BAGS, assorted sizes, and TWINE.
1,000 boxes Boneless Fish,
10,000 lbs Murray Harbor Codfish.
For sale by
W. J. BOSWALL,
sept22—1w eo1 Lower Queen Street.

Boston Steamers.

DATES OF SAILING.

(x)

SAILINGS FROM CHARLOTTETOWN will be as follows, viz.:—

WORCESTER	MONDAY,	July 25th, 6 p. m.
BRITANNIA	THURSDAY,	July 28th, 6 p. m.
CARROLL	MONDAY,	August 1st, 6 p. m.
WORCESTER	THURSDAY,	August 4th, 6 p. m.
BRITANNIA	MONDAY,	" 8th, 6 p. m.
CARROLL	THURSDAY,	" 11th, 6 p. m.
WORCESTER	MONDAY,	" 15th, 6 p. m.
BRITANNIA	THURSDAY,	" 18th, 6 p. m.
CARROLL	MONDAY,	" 22nd, 6 p. m.
WORCESTER	THURSDAY,	" 25th, 6 p. m.
BRITANNIA	MONDAY,	" 29th, 6 p. m.
CARROLL	THURSDAY,	Sept. 1st, 6 p. m.
WORCESTER	MONDAY,	" 5th, 6 p. m.
BRITANNIA	THURSDAY,	" 8th, 6 p. m.
CARROLL	MONDAY,	" 12th, 6 p. m.
WORCESTER	THURSDAY,	" 15th, 6 p. m.
BRITANNIA	MONDAY,	" 19th, 6 p. m.
CARROLL	THURSDAY,	" 22nd, 6 p. m.
WORCESTER	MONDAY,	" 26th, 6 p. m.
BRITANNIA	THURSDAY,	" 29th, 6 p. m.

CARVELL BROS., Agents.

Charlottetown, July 23, 1892—1mw & s

Have you ever heard of the Lock Pocket?

(PATENTED.)

A New Wrinkle in Ready Made Clothing.

The new and ingenious LOCK POCKET is a safeguard against the loss of valuables from out the pockets by means of abstraction or otherwise. As a watch pocket it is invaluable. This pocket is in use in the United States and other countries, and its success in PREVENTING THE LOSS OF MONEY, watches or other valuables brings it into universal favor wherever introduced.

When buying Clothing see that the LOCK POCKET is attached to your garment.

E. A. SMALL & CO.,
Wholesale Clothiers, Montreal,
SOLE PATENTEES FOR CANADA.

sept15—tf (tu thu sa)

Bisquit Dubouché & Co

COGNAC

THE SECOND LARGEST
SHIPPERS OF BRANDY
FROM FRANCE.

THEIR BRANDIES ARE UNSURPASSED IN AGE AND QUALITY.

Ask your Wine Merchant for them.

Grand Sale

—OF—

NEW FURNITURE.

(x)

Continued daily until the whole of our immense stock is disposed of. Good work, new styles, bottom prices, at our Warerooms, Queen Square. Save money and get the best goods. Come one, come all.

JOHN NEWSON.

Char'ottetown, Feb. 25, 1892.

COLONIAL HOUSE,

Philips Square

MONTREAL.

WE HAVE A FULL STOCK

—OF—

FRUIT JARS,

Pints, Quarts, Half Gallons.

Mail orders promptly and carefully attended to.

HENRY MORGAN & CO.,
MONTREAL.

aug27—t t s tf

TEETH MOUNTED on Vulcanite, $10.00 a set; mounted on Watts Metal, $15.00 a set. Partial Sets from $2.00 and upwards. Best of material, workmanship and satisfaction.—MURRAY'S DENTAL PARLORS 45 Queen Street. 1yr e d & wy—June1

GILLETT'S

PURE POWDERED 100%

LYE

PUREST, STRONGEST, BEST.

Ready for use in any quantity. For making Soap, Softening Water, Disinfecting, and a hundred other uses. A can equals 2½ pounds Sal Soda.

Sold by All Grocers and Druggists.

E. W. GILLETT, Toronto.

CAUTION

EACH PLUG OF THE

Myrtle Navy

IS MARKED

T. & B.

IN BRONZE LETTERS.

NONE OTHER GENUINE.

jan2—dy & wky

YOU

will find the

NEW DRINKS

—OF THE—

WILMOT SPA

most delicious. They are called FRUIT SQUASH (a delicate drink for ladies), LIME FRUIT CHAMPAGNE (a delicious non-alcoholic Beverage), and CINCHONA BITTERS (a palatable and effective tonic). They will be found an agreeable variety from the Ginger Ale and Lemonade.

All leading Grocers, Druggists, Hotels and Wine Merchants.

Wilmot Spa Spring Co. (Ltd).
jy19

FRED'S VICTORY.

BY ARTHUR MELLISH.

(CONTINUED.)

The merry country dance was in progress. The toilers were now rewarded for their arduous labors by those festivities which make the heart grow warmer and the whole body thrill with pleasure. It was indeed delightful to see the light-hearted Honore, with his quick, nervous movements, taking his part in the country eights, to listen to the bright flashes of wit from Fast, or to hear the jolly English laugh of some burly Saxon. The elements of a new nationality were all there; but they were not yet blended and formed a new race; the old blood still held its own.

The fiddle sawed away in the happy-go-lucky way of rustic fiddles. The light steps of the lassies kept time to the heavier steps of the laddies, and all was going as lively as a marriage bell.

The hostess was bustling around, urging out some bashful maiden, or restraining some over-eager swain, managing the gathering with rare good sense and tact.

Dave sat with Big Jim. Big Jim felt slightly irritated at the result of the day's work. The stubborn stumps had not yielded very willingly to the efforts of the men, so the victory of the stumpers had been but partial. The disappointment naturally made Big Jim feel somewhat down-hearted.

Dave astutely recognized this. He talked about the work, at one moment depreciating the efforts of the men, the next referring to the difficulties of stumping. Gradually he aroused the old man more and more, until Big Jim began to feel that he had indeed been the victim of ill-luck. When Dave judged that he had sufficiently worked him up he insinuatingly said, with the air of one who hated to say it:

"Still, after all, my old friend, the blame must rest on my poor brother. It is so unfortunate that he is not more steady. See how we lost a good three-quarters of an hour over that affair of his. It threw the men out of their work, and I don't think they really got properly down to business after it. Poor Fred! I don't believe he will ever come to anything; he is so impracticable. I fear that I will have to keep him by and-by if he goes on wasting his time and money over these machines." Big Jim swallowed the bait. He began to feel if he had almost a personal quarrel with Fred for spoiling the work of the men.

Dave saw that he had said enough, and getting up, took one of the girls for a set that was just forming.

Big Jim arose and walked moodily out of the house. He sat down on a wood horse and mused. Fred, who had been watching his chance, slipped out, and found him seated there.

The brightly-lighted house stood out of the blackness of the night. The regular tramp, tramp, nixed with the see-sawing of the fiddle, sounded weirdly through the night air

Fred, whose heart had been light ever since he had heard the sweet promise from Maria's lips, seemed to experience a vague sense of alarm as he was was about to accost the man he hoped to call father. Shaking himself together, however, he put out his hand and touched big Jim on the shoulder.

Big Jim started, and seeing who it was said: "Hello! Is that you, Fred? What do you want?"

Fred, with characteristic honesty, plunged right into the subject that was nearest his heart. "Mr. McDonald, I have come to speak to you about something that is very important. I love Maria, and Maria loves me. Am I worthy to be your son?"

"What? My Maria love you? Does she want to leave me for you? To leave her old father for one who has the worst farm in the settlement? How? I don't understand. Why, you can hardly keep yourself, and surely you don't expect me to keep you, or perhaps you hope that your brother may?" Poor Jim. He could hardly control his fiery Scotch temper.

Fred, however, did not seem to catch the trend of his remarks. He eagerly said:

"But I can keep her. I know my farm is poor, but I have a lot of plans to improve it. And I'm going to make another stumping machine. Oh, I'll make lots of money. Just wait and see." Fred had unconsciously put his foot in it. The old man had calmed down, and might have relented, but when Fred mentioned the stumping machine and the new improvements, his careful Scotch blood and the remembrance of Dave's insinuations combined to form his answer.

"Fred," he said, quite calmly, "Fred, I used to think a good deal of you, but I would not trust my daughter to you if you had the best farm in the settlement. I don't like your new-fangled things. They will ruin you, and I will never let my daughter marry a man who cannot make her comfortable. No, don't answer me, my mind is made up. You cannot have Maria."

The old man got up and went into the house.

Fred staggered blindly along for a few paces, scarcely realizing what had been said. "I cannot have Maria. Oh, my God, this is too much!" The poor fellow's heart seemed to burst under this second disappointment, and he kept repeating: "Can't have Maria, can't have Maria.

The tramp, tramp inside the house ceased for a few moments, and all was still in the night air. The eternal stars looked down in their quiet way on this poor mortal, this little mite, this insignificant creature of a day, who felt more at that moment than they had ever felt during the countless ages of their unceasing watching. But though the stars in the heavens seemed heedless, still a star on the earth cared. For Maria, being freed by the temporary cessation of dancing, had slipped out in search of her lover. She came on him softly, and before her knew it he felt a gentle kiss on his face, and heard a tender voice asking him why he could not have Maria.

In a voice shaken by strong emotion he he told her that her father would not consent to their union because he was taken up with new inventions—because he did not cling to the old because it was old.

When Maria realized how the matter stood, she spoke up right bravely.

"Fred, I love you. I will never love another. Fred, prove to us all that your new ideas will make us richer not poorer. Come to me this time next year. I will still be yours, and then my father will consent. Till next autumn, love, good bye," and plucking a red rose from her bosom, she placed it in his button-hole. He simply gave her one long kiss and went away, his heart strangely lightened by a new hope.

IV.

Fred set to work to improve his farm with a will. He farmed with his head as well as with his hands. He carefully considered the good and bad points of his land; and while striving to further develop the good points he endeavored to overcome the bad. Part of this work was comparatively simple. He sent samples of the soil, from different parts of the farm, to an agricultural college to be analyzed, thus finding out what chemical constituent each part of his farm lacked, and what crops each part was best adapted for. He then endeavored to supply both with artificial and natural manures that which was discovered to be lacking.

Spurred by hope, his work became more and more fascinating. The keen pleasure of a battle seemed to be in his labor. He was fighting against Nature and was striving to conquer her by her own weapons; striving to play off one natural force against another. How he succeeded we will see

Fred's labor looked very discouraging. He saw that although he might manure each piece of ground so as to get the most from it, and though he might plant the right crops in the soil best suited for them, still he could not thus overcome the dryness of the sandy, elevated land. He foresaw that if the summer should be only a little drier than usual he would run the risk of having his crops parched; and in any case he could hardly expect a full return from the driest portions of his farm

The problem finally reduced itself to this. The ground must be provided with additional moisture from the abundance of water within easy reach. How was this to be accomplished? An idea came to Fred which gradually framed itself in his mind, and was finally consummated in the erection of a wind-mill. He was going to bridle one of Nature's forces and make it accomplish the work the soil and sky refused to do. The headshakings and misgivings of his neighbors passed by him unheeded. He had ceased to regard them, for his clearer vision reached beyond their slow ideas and plodding ways of farming. He saw that they worked only with their hadds; they merely did what the untutored brains before them had suggested. And they thought that the last word had been said on the subject when they declared that their fathers had done as they were doing, and their fathers had prospered. Yes, Fred loookod away ahead, and he saw not only the success of his plans, but a beautiful, wistful face beckoning him on. And who shall say how much that lovely face had to do in making him work so well and in causing him not to feel the sneers of his fellows?

Fred labored at his wind-mill during the whole winter, planning the different purposes for which he was going to use it. He built a large tank in a barn that was situated on the hight, and, as it happened, the most central part of his farm. He had an ample pipe sunk until it reached a never-failing water supply, which fortunately was not far below the surface. To the pipe he attached a force pump emptying into the tank; and the force pump he geared to his wind-mill. From the tank he ran out a number of short pipes in various directions. These he continued in the form of gutters, arranged in such a way as to reach all parts of the dry grounds mentioned. The cost of all this was not very great, for he found that he, along with his hired man, could do most of the work. What supplies and material he had to purchase cost but little compared with the return he expected from them.

It was not until he had almost completed his work that it occurred to him that he could utilize his water supply for other purposes besides irrigation. He found that he could convey it to any part of the farm he wished, so that he was able to have a trough of water in his pastnre or in any field he might wish to use for such a purpose. This alone, as he afterwards found, saved him much labor, time and money. He next extended the same idea to his stables, and thus was able to water his stock when they were in the barns. The water here proved very serviceable for purposes of cleaning, etc; for instance, by means of a short piece of hose he was able to clean his carriage in a very short space of time. Finally he conducted the water to his house, and there arranged it so that when the hoped-for time came round and Maria should be his mistress, she would have all the water she needed by merely turning the tap. He would have no slaving for her, hauling up water with the old-fashioned windlass, losing her youth and beauty in the hard, hard work that has so generally fallen on the shoulders of our sturdy farm wives—work that neither they nor their husbands have seemed able to do away with. But Fred proposed, by thus taking part of Nature's forces as an ally, to greatly lessen these burdens.

All these devices and arrangements were fully or roughly completed by the time the frost had left the ground, and the fields were ready for the spring's work. The unseen hand still troubled him. Twice he found that some one had bored a hole in the bottom of his tank, and once an attempt was made to set his barn on fire. Happily these attempts did little damage, but they troubled him somewhat; for he felt powerless when fighting an unseen foe. However, Fred took practical measures to stop any further attempts of this kind by purchasing a genuine English bull-dog.

One morning the dog ran up to him, wagging his stump of a tail and with every sign of pleasure, having between his teeth a bloody fragment of the nether garment of a man.

Two things were noticeable after this episode: First, that no further attempts were made to molest Fred. Second, that Dave had been taken suddenly so ill that he was confined to his house for some time. His friends noticed that when he once more went among them he generally preferred to stand; and if he took a seat, did so with great caution.

The reader may connect these two facts; but Fred did not at the time.

(TO BE CONTINUED).

Boston Markets.

BOSTON, Sept. 22.

EGGS—The market maintains a steady tone, while the demand is fair, without any particular snap. Extra eastern sell moderately at 22 to 23c, while extra Michigan stock that is strictly fresh command 21½ to 22c, the latter having to be very fancy marks. Western firsts are steady at 20 to 21c, popular marks commanding the latter price. Provincial stock is dull. These quotations are based on sales made loss of.

POTATOES—The market shows a steady tone with the liberal receipts kept well cleaned up. The demand has been quite liberal for good stock. Values range at about 60 to 63c for most kinds, there being very little difference to note in the price, if the stock is good. The market is healthy, with the outlook favorable.

FISH—Mackerel are ruling quite firm, with the market quoted higher for large rimmed No. 3. The fish arriving are showing improved quality. Codfish are steady, with a fair trade. Bbl herring are quiet, with box herring moving slow. Canned goods quiet but steady.

Cod, dry shores, large	6 50 to ....
Cod, dry shores, medium	4 00 to ....
Hake	1 50 to 1 75
Haddock	2 50 to ....
Herring, Bay shore gibbed	3 75 to ....
" Bay shore split	3 25 to ....
" round shore	3 50 to ....
Mackerel, extra, ₱ bbl	22 00 to ....
" No 1	16 00 to ....
" No 2	13 00 to ....
" No 3 large rim'd	10 50 to ....
" No 3 large plain	9 00 to ....
" No 3 medium plain old	9 00 to ....
Canned Mackerel—	
1 lb tins labelled, per doz	0 90
Canned Lobsters—	
1 lb tins, labelled, new, per doz	1 60

SKODA'S OINTMENT, the Great German Skin Cure, and finest Cosmetic made. Removes Blackheads, Pimples, etc., as if by magic. 3 oz. tubes in elegant cartons **50 cts.**

Mrs. Capt. P. H. LANE.

"They thought I must die."

"THE STRONGEST STATEMENTS COULD NOT TELL HALF IT HAS DONE FOR ME."

Hereditary Liver Trouble,

ENLARGEMENT OF THE LIVER,

Diagnosed by the best Physicians, CURED.

GENTS:—My father died of **Consumption of the Liver,** many in my family have died with the same disease, and a large part of the time for the past two years I have been **very sick, no appetite,** bowels alternating between **Constipation** and **Diarrhœa.** Pains all over my body, and **severe pains all through my Liver,** So **nervous I could not sleep nights,** and in fact was much **emaciated** and run down. My Physician said I had **Enlargement of the Liver,**

The day before I commenced the use of SKODA'S REMEDIES, **I had two different Physicians** call upon me. People thought I must die. I had doctored so much and taken so many different kinds of patent medicines, **without any benefit,** that when SKODA'S DISCOVERY was brought to me, I threw away doctor's medicines, and began its use.

THAN

COLD

Soon **I commenced to gain;** my **appetite increased;** from being **weak and feeble** I began to grow **stronger;** bowels assumed a **natural condition; sweet and refreshing sleep** came to me nights; **I began to increase rapidly in flesh.**

I have now taken less than a full course (six bottles) of SKODA'S DISCOVERY, with SKODA'S LITTLE TABLETS, and **to-day I am strong, am able to do my own work.** In fact, **am well and happy.** The **strongest statement I could make would not tell half your wonderful Remedies have done for me.**

Respectfully yours,
ROCKLAND, ME. MRS. P. H. LANE.

THE ONLY MEDICINE SOLD WITH A GUARANTEE CONTRACT WITH EACH BOTTLE. TRY A COURSE (6 BOTTLES) AT OUR RISK, IF NOT BENEFITED RETURN BOTTLES AND GET YOUR MONEY. PAY ONLY FOR THE GOOD YOU RECEIVE.

SKODA DISCOVERY CO., Wolfville, N.S.

DR. HANDRAHAN,

Physician and Surgeon,

Graduate New York University,

Office at Home, Rochford Square.

Office Hours, 11 a. m. to 1 p. m.; 3 to 5 p. m.; 8 to 10 p. m.

sept10—1m w s