NEW SILKS

—Opened Yesterday

Some of our Spring Stock of —Silks in—

China	Merveillaux
Japanese	Peau-de-Sois
Gross Grain	Glace
Damas	Fancy Plaids
Moire	Fancy Broche
Gros-de-Tour	Taffetas

Our silks this season are the handsomest designs to be had, and values that cannot be excelled. Some of our silks are in Blouse lengths only, so come early and get first choice.

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The People's Store.
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It's only a Difference in taste

When you buy from us. Everything you get is of the same quality—"THE BEST."

To-day

Angel Cake, 12c each.
German Buns, 10c per doz.
Corn Gems, 10c per doz.
Oatcake, 12c per lb.
Cream Tartar Biscuit 10c per doz.
Parker House Rolls 10c per doz.
Ginger Snaps, 12c per lb.

All kinds of pies to-day in pastry, cream or coconut.

Try our Duchesse Bread 4c per loaf.

TELEPHONE 98.

D. Stewart

ECLIPSE BAKERY
BAKES BEST BREAD.

CARD!

DR. H. L. DICKEY

(Late Clinical Assistant at Royal London Ophthalmic Hospital, Moorfields, and Central London Throat and Ear Hospital)

SPECIALIST—Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.

OFFICE—Cameron Block
RESIDENCE—Richmond Street, West.
OFFICE HOURS—9 30 a m, to 1 p m, 2 to 4 p m
Evenings by appointment
Eyes Tested and Fitted With Glasses

LOST.—Two keys attached to a chain finder will please leave at this office.

TO LET.—A three story dwelling house on Prince Street. Modern improvements can be put in if required. Apply to W. W. Wellner. dy 6 ins.

FROM SEAT OF WAR.

(Continued from page 4.)

dered to go out, tired and hungry as we were, to bring in the wounded, which I need not say we all did with a good cheer, and before morning we had most of the injured safe in the field hospital.

Then we lay down and had a few hours sleep. We woke up hungry, and after a fairly good meal started out for the enemy once more. Will write you later. I am sending this now as it is hard to get letters away.

The following postal card was last evening received by Mr. W. N. Riggs from his son Alfred, who was killed in South Africa:—

PAARDEBERG, Feb. 23, 1900.

DEAR FATHER,—I have no time to write a letter now as the mail goes in five minutes and it may be the last for weeks as this place is so far from any city. I will write as soon as possible. We had quite a big battle here at Paardeberg. We lost very heavily; casualties about 100; 23 killed and the rest wounded. Poor Roland Taylor was killed. He was shot through the heart and died instantly. I was with him when he died; but he did not know me when I got to him with a stretcher. He was too far gone when I got there. I did all I could for him, but it was no use. He died very peacefully. Fred Waye was wounded in the leg. Myself and the rest of the boys are well. We have the Boers cornered. From your loving son

ALF.

By the same mail Mr. Riggs also received the following letter from his son, which was probably the last written by him:

PAARDEBERG, Feb. 23, 1900.

MY DEAR FATHER,—I have just sent a card to you and am trying to catch the mail with this letter also. We have marched into the Orange Free State, about sixteen miles a day, chasing the Boers ahead of us. Kimberley is relieved, and the columns there are forcing the Boers to retire this way. We have cut off a very large force and have them cornered; they won't get out until they surrender.

The battle here last Sunday was one of the worst of the war. The Boers had taken up a position on the river banks where it was full of trenches. We drove them out, and they have moved farther up. The Canadians behaved splendidly, advancing to the attack as if they were in a snowball fight, and charged right up to the trenches. The fire from the Boer position with Hotchkiss, one pounders and with rifles was something terrible; the bullets came like rain. We all had some most remarkable escapes, and thank God that He brought us safely through it. The saddest thing was Roland Taylor's death. I had to run the gauntlet along the line of fire only 200 yards from the Boer position for 400 yards, to get to Rollie, and they fired on us so heavy (there was another fellow named Pascoe with me) that we had to lie down and roll away from the stretcher as we were fully exposed to the fire, being right in the open. However, we escaped unhurt, thank God.

The Boers used explosive bullets and a lot of others. They were awful. I will write again and give you all the news when we get to some settlement where letters can be mailed.

Rollie's things are being looked after and will be taken home to his parents. I would like if you would call and see them. Love to all.

ALFRED RIGGS.

P. S.—I received a number of letters from friends home which I will answer as soon as possible. We have not got the boxes you sent us yet. Captain Weeks is all right, and is doing all he can for us. He had some pretty narrow escapes since Sunday. A. R.

Writing to his parents on Friday, Feb. 23, 1900, from Modder River, South Africa, Mr. Arthur Mellish says:

* * * * * I had just lain down and was about to go to sleep when a new order came to fall in ready to march at once. After some confusion our company emerged from a mass of artillery, cavalry and infantry and took up our position as the advance guard of the column. We marched on slowly all of the night, Friday the 16th. Early in the morning we came to a house with a wind-mill. We threw ourselves down on the ground exhausted hoping to get a little sleep; but the order came for G Company to guard approach of column, so we drew ourselves to our feet and marched to some rising ground about a mile away where we posted sentries. At day break we marched back to camp. At 5 p. m. on Saturday we left and marched toilsomely 23 miles, arriving near Modder River. After sunrise on Sunday, with nothing to eat on the way except a small ration of coffee and a little biscuit—which we were not given time to eat at our leisure we fell in. The regiment then moved over to a hill at the double and lay down there. Then we were marched back and proceeded to ford the Modder River which was running deep and strong at that place. The Gordons and others were already struggling across with the help of ropes. On the other side we were put in extended order and advanced to the open. Soon we could hear bullets whizzing by our heads. After a little we lay down; then advanced again,—and so on taking what shelter we could. We were in the supports but could not fire; but our men began to be hit, Waye, of Hunter River, being among the first. Finally we got a position that we remained in for a long time. The sun was scorching hot and we had to lie flat to shelter ourselves from the bullets. Then a terrific thunder storm came up and we were soaked with rain and beaten with hail. It was bitterly cold after the scorching heat.

The bullets were all the time whistling, around us and the cannon roaring fearfully; the calls for stretchers and bearers to carry off the wounded coming from all points. Then the order came: section one, No. 1 Company reinforce! and getting my haversack and fixings tight on I rushed forward. How the bullets sang and sputtered! Still I held on till I saw some cover with a Highlander and a Cornwall man where I threw myself down. Evidently I had been followed by some Boer sharpshooter for the bullets kept striking around where I was for some time. However I soon opened fire myself. It was in this line that poor Roland Taylor was shot. He was a fine young man in every respect. After awhile we fixed bayonets and charged. We made a splendid charge amid a perfect storm of bullets; but it was too hot for us, so the order was given to lie down which we did, and then retired from the charge by rushes. The fighting went on as before till dark when the firing ceased. I then helped getting in the dead and wounded for a while. It was very risky work and we were liable to be shot any moment by the enemy's snipers. Several were hit and it was then McCreary of New Brunswick was killed. The next morning we found the accounts of the boys did not differ greatly. We all had most narrow escapes, and most of the Islanders were in the charge. We are all very much grieved over the death of our comrade Roland Taylor.

* * * * * * *

We had fighting again on Monday and very serious fighting Tuesday, but no serious casualties among our men. On Tuesday morning our company marched off in extended line advancing in the firing line opposite the Boer laager and not very far from it. Here we made cover for ourselves. I built a little one for myself with my bayonet and top of canteen for pick and shovel, and I put a large lyddite shell lengthwise across it, and some bushes to hide it from the enemy. All day the bullets were whistling by me, but only three men were wounded and they were away back in the rear, a heavy artillery fire keeping down the enemy's shooting to a great extent. Our shells were shrieking over our heads on the Boer position in great style—the lyddite blowing up great clouds of dust and earth. One time I saw a man hurled bodily high into the air by one of the lyddite shells. The shrapnel would break in the air and send a shower of bullets on the enemy. In the evening our company occupied a hill or kopje where I was on duty all night watching lest a force expected from Joubert's column should appear. Next morning we marched to another camp for a day's rest. After breakfast Fred McRae and I went down to the river and had a swim.

CITIZENS' BAND.—The members of the Citizens' Band are requested to meet in their bandroom at city building to-night. Important business.

HOCKEY LAST NIGHT.—Two hockey matches were played last night in the Crystal rink, Summerside, in aid of the Summerside Public Library. The masquerade match was the feature of the evening and caused much merriment. The game between the second Pioneers and the second Britannias was won by the former, score 5-2. The proceeds amounted to $26.

HOGS ADVANCING—The Mail and Empire of the 24th says: Hogs were unexchanged to-day, but an advance of 12½c per cwt. will occur next week. One thousand came in today. For prime hogs (scaling from 100 to 200 lbs) the top price is 5 5 8c; light and fat hogs are bringing up to 5c. per lb.

Headache

Biliousness, sour stomach, constipation and all liver ills are cured by

Hood's Pills

The non-irritating cathartic. Price 25 cents of all druggists or by mail of C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Carters' Seeds Grow.

If you Invest $1.25

In a pair of those Ladies or Mens Boots —that we show in our window this week —you will be sure of getting good value for your money.

Odd lines worth from $1.60 to $2.25

All going at $1.25 a pair

R. K. JOST'S.

Stamper's Corner.

Local and Other Items.

SKATING AT ST. DUNSTAN'S.—Probably the last skating of the season at St. Dunstan's College rink tomorrow night. Good ice, band in attendance; special train from city.

AT HALIFAX NOW.—Col. Morris is recruiting in Halifax for the Mounted Police. He says that for every man "sworn in" in Prince Edward Island he could have got ten.

CONTRACT AWARDED.—Carvell Bros. have been awarded the contract for supplying the Commissioners of Sewers and Water Supply with 600 barrels of White's Portland cement for sewerage purposes, their tender being the lowest.

AT the meeting of the Natural History Society next Monday evening, Mr. Mc Swain will read his second paper upon Birds, dealing with the classification. The paper will be illustrated by specimens. The public will be welcomed.

SOUVENIR OF THE WAR.—Mrs. W. N. Riggs has received a very interesting souvenir of the South African war from Mrs. Elisha Wright, of Summerside. The souvenir is in the form of a booklet containing a capital poem on the war written by a British Columbia gentleman.

THE STANLEY.—The Stanley arrived in Charlottetown about half past twelve today, with several passengers and a cargo which included 520 brls flour, 160 bags seed, 388 packages rope, 152 pkgs tinplate, 200 pkgs fruit, 844 packages groceries, hardware, dry goods, drugs, etc. The Stanley will leave to-morrow morning at seven o'clock.

FUNERAL TO-DAY.—The funeral of the late Mrs. Cyrus Lewis took place this afternoon to People's Cemetery. The remains were followed to the grave by a large number of citizens. Revs. J. W. McConnell and C. Jost officiated. The following were the pall-bearers: W. W. Stanley, Henry Weeks, W. W. Wellner, A. B. McKenzie, L. M. Poole Adam Murray.

INDIAN FAMINE SUFFERERS.—Rev. G. P. Raymond is receiving contributions from his congregation for the famine stricken people of India. The Baptist mission stations are located among the Telegus of the Madras Presidency, and the famine is now making its sad effects known in that quarter. Any amounts received by Mr. Raymond will be forwarded through the Treasurer of the Baptist Missionary Board, direct to the missionaries on the field.

COUNTY COURT.—The County Court of Queen's County opened in Charlottetown yesterday. In the suit of Massey-Harris Company vs. Walter B. Robertson; tried last December term, judgment was given for plaintiffs. D. C. McLeod for plaintiffs, Haszard, Q. C., for defendant. John Quinn and Daniel J. McDonald vs. Alexander McLeod; action for goods sold; judgment for plaintiffs. John P. McDonald vs. George McKenzie; action for $39 for wages. Judgment for plaintiff for $5.75 and costs. A large number of default suits were disposed of. On account of the sitting of the Exchequer Court the Court adjourned until Tuesday, the 3rd April, next, at 11 o'clock.

THE SLUMS OF NEW YORK.—Prof. John A. Nicholls lectured on this subject last evening in Y. M. C. A. Hall. The audience was not large, but those who were there were given a good idea of life among the poor and lowly of a great city and must have come away with a much better idea of the life of the other half. Excellent views were shown, and the descriptive matter was highly interesting. The lecturer took his audience, in imagination, through the Bowery, Chinatown, Little Italy, the Five Points and other well-known parts of the East Side, taking peeps at lodging houses, theatres, prisons, etc. Then the Tenderlion on the West Side was visited. Professor Nicholls also gave glimpses of Castle Garden, Battery Park, City Hall, Tammany Hall, the Hoffman House bar, Silver Dollar Smith's saloon, Central Park, Trinity Church, Mission Houses and other points more or less interesting, closing with an eloquent tribute to Jere McAulay, the converted river pirate, who did such good missionary work in the great city.

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Nail
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One Fifth off Regular Price.

Puffs,
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Many men buy a dozen ties a year, some buy six, others buy a couple—all buy one. There are so many different tastes as there are men. We don't expect to please all,

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We carry the best quality Rubbers

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1900 **SPRING OPENING** 1900

Seven Cases New Cloths Opened

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No matter how large a stock a merchant may have, there is always something refreshing about new goods, they give vitality and ambition to business. Our suitings, overcoatings and trouserings this season are unusually attractive.

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Collection of rich and beautiful fabrics, exquisite colorings, novel and exclusive designs, which must convince you that we show an assortment that is impossible to surpass.

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Besides perfection in make, lowest prices, for we are the firm that sell good clothing at the prices of the other kind.

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