Johnson's Anodyne Liniment

THE SOOTHING HEALING ANODYNE.

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 nervine.
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.

THESE BRISK LITTLE PILLS
ARE EXACTLY WHAT IS ALWAYS NEEDED IN ALL CASES OF CONSTIPATION, SICK HEADACHE, BILIOUS ATTACKS AND DYSPEPSIA. SOLD EVERYWHERE AT 25c. A BOX. DODD'S MEDICINE COMPANY, PROPRIETORS, TORONTO, ONT.

We can sell you Dodd's Kidney Pills at the following prices, viz:—50c per box, six boxes for $2.50. To this trade $4.00 per dozen, or three dozen at $11 per dozen. Sent by mail to any address, post paid.

GEORGE E. HUGHES
Charlottetown
may29

THIS IS THE LABEL

That proves you've bought the best thread sold in the market.

CLAPPERTON'S THREAD
is strong, even, and does not snarl.
It is sold at same price as other kinds that do not give as much satisfaction.

science

Science is "knowing how." The only secret about **Scott's Emulsion** is years of science. When made in large quantities and by improving methods, an emulsion must be more perfect than when made in the old-time way with mortar and pestle a few ounces at a time. This is why Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil never separates, keeps sweet for years, and why every spoonful is equal to every other spoonful. An even product throughout.

In other emulsions you are liable to get an uneven benefit—either an over or under dose. Get Scott's. Genuine has a salmon-colored wrapper.

EVERY FAMILY SHOULD KNOW THAT

Is a very remarkable remedy, both for INTERNAL and EXTERNAL use, and wonderful in its quick action to relieve distress.

PAIN-KILLER is a sure cure for **Sore Throat, Coughs, Chills, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Cramps, Cholera,** and all Bowel Complaints.

PAIN-KILLER is **THE BEST** remedy known for **Sea-Sickness, Sick Headache, Pain in the Back or Side, Rheumatism** and **Neuralgia.**

PAIN-KILLER is UNQUESTIONABLY **the BEST LINIMENT MADE.** It brings SPEEDY AND PERMANENT RELIEF in all cases of **Bruises, Cuts, Sprains, Severe Burns, etc.**

PAIN-KILLER is the well tried and trusted **friend** of the **Mechanic, Farmer, Planter, Sailor,** and in fact all classes wanting a **medicine** always at hand, and SAFE TO USE **internally or externally** with certainty of relief.

Beware of imitations. Take none but the genuine "PERRY DAVIS." Sold everywhere; 25c. 10z bottle.

Very large bottles 50 cents.

Before Starting

on a journey, I always provide myself with a supply of Adam's Tutti Frutti. I find it keeps the digestion right, and with it I can enjoy travel by land and by sea.

See that the trade mark name

Tutti Frutti

is on each 5c. package.

Save coupons inside of wrappers for

Latest Books, Etc.

109

That Little Square Box

BY A. CONAN DOYLE.

I have remarked that I am a physical coward. I am a moral one also. It is seldom that the two defects are united to such a degree in the one character. I have known many men who were most sensitive to bodily danger, and yet were distinguished for the independence and strength of their minds. In my own case, however, I regret to say that my quiet and retiring habits had fostered a nervous dread of doing anything remarkable or making myself conspicuous, which exceeded, if possible, my fear of personal peril. An ordinary mortal placed under the circumstances in which I now found myself would have gone at once to the captain, confessed his fears, and put the matter into his hands. To me, however, constituted as I am, the idea was most repugnant. The thought of becoming the observed of all observers, cross-questioned by a stranger, and confronted with two desperate conspirators in the character of a denouncer, was hateful to me. Might it not by some remote possibility prove that I was mistaken? What would be my feelings if there should turn out to be no grounds for my accusation? No, I would procrastinate; I would keep my eye on the two desperadoes and dog them at every turn. Anything was better than the possibility of being wrong.

Then it struck me that even at that moment some new phase of the conspiracy might be developing itself. The nervous excitement seemed to have driven away my incipient attack of sickness, for I was able to stand up and lower myself from the boat without experiencing any return of it. I staggered along the deck with the intention of descending into the cabin and finding how my acquaintances of the morning were occupying themselves. Just as I had my hand on the companion-rail, I was astonished by receiving a hearty slap on the back, which nearly shot me down the steps with more haste than dignity.

"Is that you, Hammond?" said a voice which I seemed to recognize.

"God bless me," I said, as I turned round, "it can't be Dick Merton! Why, how are you, old man?"

This was an unexpected piece of luck in the midst of my perplexities. Dick was just the man I wanted: kindly and shrewd in his nature, and prompt in his actions. I should have no difficulty in telling him my suspicions, and could rely upon his sound sense to point out the best course to pursue. Since I was a little lad in the second form at Harrow, Dick had been my adviser and protector. He saw at a glance that something had gone wrong with me.

"Hullo!" he said, in his kindly way, "what's put you about, Hammond? You look as white as a sheet. Mal de mer, eh?"

"No, not that altogether," said I. "Walk up and down with me, Dick; I want to speak to you. Give me your arm."

Supporting myself on Dick's stalwart frame, I tottered along by his side; but it was some time before I could muster resolution to speak.

"Have a cigar," said he, breaking silence.

"No, thanks," said I. "Dick, we shall be all corpses to-night."

"That's no reason against your having a cigar now," said Dick, in his cool way, but looking hard at me from under his shaggy eyebrows as he spoke. He evidently thought that my intellect was a little gone.

"No," I continued, "it's no laughing matter; and I speak in sober earnest, I assure you. I have discovered an infamous conspiracy, Dick, to destroy this ship and every soul that is in her;" and I then proceeded systematically, and in order, to lay before him the chain of evidence which I had collected. "There, Dick," I said, as I concluded, "what do you think of that? and above all, what am I to do?"

To my astonishment he burst into a hearty fit of laughter.

"I'd be frightened," he said, "if any fellow but you had told me as much. You always had a way, Hammond, of discovering mares' nests. I like to see the old traits breaking out again. Do you remember at school how you swore there was a ghost in the long room, and how it turned out to be your own reflection in the mirror? Why, man," he continued, what object would any one have in destroying this ship? We have no great political guns aboard. On the contrary, the majority of the passengers are Americans. Besides, in this sober nineteenth century, the most wholesale murderers stop at including themselves among their victims. Depend upon it, you have misunderstood them, and have mistaken a photographic camera, or something equally innocent, for an infernal machine."

"Nothing of the sort, sir," said I, rather touchily. "You will learn to your cost, I fear, that I have neither exaggerated nor misinterpreted a word. As to the box, I have certainly never before seen one like it. It contained delicate machinery; of that I am convinced, from the way in which the men handled it and spoke of it."

"You'd make out every packet of perishable goods to be a torpedo," said Dick, "if that is to be your test."

"The man's name was Flannigan," I continued.

"I don't think that would go very far in a court of law," said Dick: "but come, I have finished my cigar. Suppose we go down together and split a bottle of claret. You can point out these two Orsinis to me if they are still in the cabin."

"All right," I answered; "I am determined not to lose sight of them all day. Don't look hard at them, though, for I don't want them to think they are being watched."

"Trust me," said Dick; "I'll look as unconscious and guileless as a lamb:" and with that we passed down the companion and into the saloon.

A good many passengers were scattered about the great central table, some wrestling with refractory carpet-bags and rug-straps, some having their luncheon, and a few reading and otherwise amusing themselves. The objects of our quest were not there. We passed down the room and peered into every berth, but there was no sign of them. "Heavens!" thought I, "perhaps at this very moment they are beneath our feet, in the hold or engine-room, preparing their diabolical contrivance!" It was better to know the worst than to remain in such suspense.

"Steward," said Dick, "are there any other gentlemen about?"

"There's two in the smoking-room, sir," answered the steward.

The smoking-room was a little snuggery, luxuriously fitted up, and adjoining the pantry. We pushed the door open and entered. A sigh of relief escaped from my bosom. The very first object on which my eye rested was the cadaverous face of Flannigan, with its hard-set mouth and unwinking eye. His companion sat opposite to him. They were both drinking, and a pile of cards lay upon the table. They were engaged in playing as we entered. I nudged Dick to show him that we had found our quarry, and we sat down beside them with as unconcerned an air as possible. The two conspirators seemed to take little notice of our presence. I watched them both narrowly. The game at which they were playing was "Napoleon." Both were adepts at it, and I could not help admiring the consummate nerve of men who, with such a secret at their hearts, could devote their minds to the manipulating of a long suit or the finessing of a queen. Money changed hands rapidly; but the run of luck seemed to be all against the taller of the two players. At last he threw down his cards on the table with an oath, and refused to go on.

"No, I'm hanged if I do," he said; "I haven't had more than two of a suit for five hands."

"Never mind," said his comrade, as he gathered up his winnings; "a few dollars one way or the other won't go very far after to-night's work."

I was astonished at the rascal's audacity, but took care to keep my eyes fixed abstractedly upon the ceiling, and drank my wine in as unconscious a manner as possible. I felt that Flannigan was looking toward me with his wolfish eyes to see if I had noticed the allusion. He whispered something to his companion which I failed to catch. It was a caution, I suppose, for the other answered rather angrily—

"Nonsense! Why shouldn't I say what I like? Over caution is just what would ruin us."

"I believe you want it not to come off," said Flannigan.

"You believe nothing of the sort," said the other, speaking rapidly and loudly. You know as well as I do that when I play for a stake I like to win it. But I won't have my words criticised and cut short by you or any other man. I have as much interest in our success as you have—more, I hope."

He was quite hot about it, and puffed furiously at his cigar for some minutes. The eyes of the other ruffian wandered alternately from Dick Merton to myself.

There was silence for some time in the smoking-room, broken only by the crisp rattle of the cards as the man Muller shuffled them up before replacing them in his pocket. He still seemed to be somewhat flushed and irritable. Throwing the end of his cigar into the spittoon, he glanced defiantly at his companion and turned toward me.

"Can you tell me, sir," he said, "when this ship will be heard of again?"

They were both looking at me, but though my face may have turned a trifle paler, my voice was as steady as ever as I answered:—

"I presume, sir, that it will be heard of first when it enters Queenstown Harbor."

"Ha, ha!" laughed the angry little man, "I knew you would say that. Don't you kick me under the table, Flannigan, I won't stand it. I know what I am doing. You are wrong, sir," he continued, turning to me, "utterly wrong."

"Some passing ship, perhaps," suggested Dick.

"No, nor that either."

"The weather is fine," I said; "why should we not be heard of at our destination?"

"I didn't say we shouldn't be heard of at our destination. Possibly we may not, and in any case that is not where we shall be heard of first."

"Where then?" asked Dick.

"That you shall never know. Suffice it that a rapid and mysterious agency will signal our whereabouts, and that before the day is out. Ha, ha!" and he chuckled once again.

"Come on deck!" growled his comrade; "you have drunk too much confounded brandy-and-water. It has loosened your tongue. Come away!" and taking him by the arm he half led him, half forced him out of the smoking-room, and we heard them stumbling up the companion together, and on to the deck.

"Well, what do you think now?" I gasped, as I turned toward Dick. He was as imperturbable as ever.

"Think!" he said; "why I think what his companion thinks, that we have been listening to the ravings of a half-drunken man. The fellow stunk of brandy."

"Nonsense, Dick! you saw how the other tried to stop his tongue."

"Of course he did. He didn't want his friend to make a fool of himself before strangers. Maybe the short one is a lunatic, and the other his private keeper. It's quite possible."

"O Dick, Dick!" I cried, "how can you be so blind? Don't you see that every word confirmed our previous suspicion?"

"Humbug, man!" said Dick; "you're working yourself into a state of nervous excitement. Why, what the devil do you make of all that nonsense about a mysterious agent which would signal our whereabouts?"

"I'll tell you what he meant, Dick," I said, bending forward and grasping my friend's arm. "He meant a sudden glare and a flash seen far out at sea by some lonely fisherman off the American coast. That's what he meant."

"I didn't think you were such a fool, Hammond," said Dick Merton testily. "If you try to fix a literal meaning on the twaddle that every drunken man talks, you will come to some queer conclusions. Let us follow their example, and go on deck. You need fresh air, I think. Depend upon it, your liver is out of order. A sea-voyage will do you a world of good."

"If ever I see the end of this one," I groaned, "I'll promise never to venture on another. They are laying the cloth, so it's hardly worth while my going up. I'll stay below and unpack my things."

"I hope dinner will find you in a more pleasant state of mind," said Dick; and he went out, leaving me to my thoughts until the clang of the great gong summoned us to the saloon.

My appetite, I need hardly say, had not been improved by the incidents which had occurred during the day.

I sat down, however, mechanically at the table, and listened to the talk which was going on around me. There were nearly a hundred first-class passengers, and as the wine began to circulate, their voices combined with the clash of the dishes to form a perfect Babel. I found myself seated between a very stout and nervous old lady and a prim little clergyman; and as neither made any advances I retired into my shell, and spent my time in observing the appearance of my fellow-voyagers. I could see Dick in the dim distance dividing his attentions between a jointless fowl in front of him and a self-possessed young lady at his side. Captain Dowie was doing the honors at my end, while the surgeon of the vessel was seated at the other. I was glad to notice that Flannigan was placed almost opposite to me. As long as I had him before my eyes I knew that, for the time at least, we were safe. He was sitting with what was meant to be a sociable smile on his grim face. It did not escape me that he drank largely of wine—so largely that even before the dessert appeared his voice had become decidedly husky. His friend Muller was seated a few paces lower down. He ate little, and appeared to be nervous and restless.

"Now, ladies," said our genial captain, "I trust that you will consider yourselves at home aboard my vessel. I have no fears for the gentlemen. A bottle of champagne, steward. Here's to a fresh breeze and a quick passage! I trust our friends in America will hear of our safe arrival in eight days, or in nine at the very latest."

I looked up. Quick as was the glance which passed between Flannigan and his confederate, I was able to intercept it. There was an evil smile upon the former's thin lips.

(To be continued.)

Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

Chase's Pills have gained popularity because they are a specific for the uric acid condition, prevent Bright's disease, cure Rheumatism and all Catarrhal conditions of the Kidneys and Bladder. They do this because they possess remarkable alterative, tonic and deuretic properities, exerting a wonderfully soothing influence on irritated or inflamed mucos membrance of the kidneys or bladder. One pill a dose. 25 a box. The cheapest medicine in the world.

She Rode a Double Century.

Denver glories in many record-breaking wheelmen and also in one record-breaking wheelwoman. Mrs. Rinehart, a society beauty, who recently rode a double century in twenty and one-third hours. The Cycling West says this is the first time a woman has made such a ride that few men are able to accomplish the feat and that no Coloradoan has ever done it. Mrs. Rhinehart left her home in Denver Wednesday morning a week ago at 4.05, and completed her first century over the Evans course at 12.45, or eight hours and forty minutes for the trip. After lunch and a rest of an hour, she started at 1.45 p.m. for the second half of her ride. She rode to Platteville, thirty-six miles, and return to Denver, making seventy-two miles, and completed the balance of the double century on the Littleton course. When she had finished at 12.45 Thursday morning her cyclometer registered 203 miles. She endured many hardships, especially on the last century. Before going fifteen miles on the Plattville road, and after making 113 miles, she encountered a rain storm. This continued until she found herself pushing through isolated mud holes and immense stretches of water, which submerged the road in many places. The last thirty miles was where her great pluck and endurance were brought into play. The distance was done in inky darkness. She was accompanied by her husband, who would have gladly relinquished any glory to sit beside a fire in a comfortable home in preference to braving the big electrical storm which swept over Denver on that night, sending sheets of rain in the faces of pedestrians and covering the road with shimmering pools of water, discernible only when a flash of lightning lit up the road ahead. To make matters worse, Mrs. Rhinehart's tire punctured on the Littleton course, and she rode fifteen miles on a flat tire. To summarize the time and conditions of her ride, she made 203 miles in twenty-four hours and twenty minutes; rode first century in 8:40, second in 10:40; fifty miles were ridden in rain, darkness and mud; she was alone for 172 miles of the trip; had only twenty-three miles of favorable wind, and rode fifteen miles on a flat tire.—Kansas City Star.

Kissing on a Tandem.

"One of the greatest problems in bicycling," said a giddy bicyclist, "is how to kiss a girl while riding a tandem without upsetting. The first time I tried it there was the blankest catastrophe on record. We were spinning along at a scorching rate and struck a shady place, where the electric light was obstructed by the dense foliage, and the shadows lay heavy and somber. I had made sufficient progress with the damsel whom I had honored with the front seat to venture upon a delicate caress, and as we struck the shadows I leaned forward, throwing my weight upon the handles and giving my neck the necessary curve. She was naturally somewhat startled and dodged, giving the wheel a wrench that was fatal. In a moment we were sprawling on the boulevard, and when I gathered up her remains and my battered self she was the picture of an intensely irate damsel. What she said to me was a plenty. Only a man who can ride a bucking broncho in a cyclone ought to tackle such a feat."—New York Telegram.

The Red Banana.

Almost every one has noticed the absence in the markets during the last few years of the red bananas, the "fat" fruit with the dusky red skin. These bananas were far more luscious than the present yellow variety. A dealer said the other day that the reason for the practical extinction of the red fruit was the care required to grow it. He said the red bananas demanded constant attention and would grow only on certain land. The fruit came principally from islands in the West Indies. The yellow variety will grow in almost any hot climate and does not need much attention. The red banana can still be had, but the price ranges from seventy cents to $1 a dozen.

A Good Reason.

"You will pardon the question, I know, if you consider it obtrusive," said the enterprising newspaper reporter, as he talked through the prison bars to the captive train robber, "but why do you gentlemen always go through a train before breakfast?"

"Well, I don't mind telling you," replied the bandit, "seeing that I am likely to be out of the business for a year or two. We do that to get ahead of the dining car pirates."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

DR CHASE'S CURES ITCHING PILES, ECZEMA, SALT RHEUM OINTMENT

H. J. Lisle, representing Ganong Bros., St. Stephen, N.B., says: "Chase's Ointment cured me of a very stubborn case of Itching Eczema. Tried everything advertised, several physicians' prescriptions without permanent relief. Know of several cases of Itching Piles it has cured."

DR CHASE'S OINTMENT

I suffered with piles for years Chase's Ointment completely cured me. Mrs. Jno. Gerrie, Fergus.

BRADFORD, JULY 4, 1894.—I consider Dr. Chase's ointment a God-send to anyone suffering from piles, itching scrotum or any itching skin disease. Its soothing effects are felt from the first application.—JNO. KEOGAN.

DR CHASE'S OINTMENT
Edmanson, Bates & Co.
PRICE 60c.
45 Lombard St., Toronto

In connection with the Cuban insurrection, it is fairly said that discretion is the better part of Weyler.

Hands and Feet Got Stiff

AS THOUGH PARALIZED.

A grateful young lady is Mis Annie Shepherd, of North Pelham, Ont., who writes as follows:—I had two very bad spells of it and was obliged to call in the doctor My hands and feet would get stiff as though I was paralyzed. I had to quit work and tried doctors' medicine, but did not get any help until I got Manley's Celery Nerve Compound. After taking five bottles I am restored to health again and can highly recommend it to any one who may suffer as I did. I am gaining in flesh and at work now.

"Cough Chaser" for Coughs 10

For sale by Geo. E. Hughes and Johnson & Johnson Charlottetown and Souris.

During the last ten years Nova Scotia gold mines have produced $11,500,000 of the yellow metal.

VIM, VIGOR, VITALITY RESTORED
IN 30 DAYS
GOOD EFFECTS AT ONCE.
CATON'S VITALIZER.

Cures general or special debility, wakefulness, spermatorrhœa, emissions, impotency, paresis, etc. Corrects functional disorders caused by errors or excesses, quickly restoring Lost Manhood, in old or young, giving vigor and strength where former weakness prevailed. Convenient package, simple, effectual, and legitimate.

CURE IS QUICK AND THOROUGH

Don't be deceived by imitations; insist on CATON'S VITALIZER. Sent sealed if your druggist does not have it. Price $1 per pkge, 6 for $5, with written guarantee of complete cure. Information, references, etc, free and confidential. Send us statement of cause and 25c for a week's trial treatment. One only sent to each person.

CATON MED. CO., BOSTON, MASS.

WHEN A MAN'S HALF LOADED

He wants the whole sidewalk. Then, again, some people want the earth. Those same men cried for the moon when they were children. We sell lumber and want a share of your patronage.

MANY A HORSE IS HALF LOADED

because the dollar won't go far enough. We'll load your horse for as little money as possible, and give you good value every time.

COME AND GET LOADED

JAMES BARRETT,
sept 11 Connolly's Wharf

CLOCKS

Cuckoo Clocks, Alarm Clocks, Musical Clocks, eight day and thirty hour Clocks, and regulator Clocks and Clocks of all kinds and patterns selling low. Regulator of Clocks,

WATCHES and JEWELRY

a specialty. If you want to save money, buy you Watches, Clocks and Jewelry a

G. G. JURY'S,
Watchmaker & Jeweler
NORTH SIDE QUEEN SQUARE,
OPPOSITE P. O.

A. A. McLEAN, Q. C.
Barrister, &c
Brown's Block, - - Charlottetown
BRANCH OFFICE,
Wadmans' Building, - - Crapaud
MONEY TO LOAN.
128—dw 3mos

Pinette OYSTERS

Are adjudged to be the best Oysters on this Island. I have just received the first shipment this season, with more to follow. They can be seen in the window of Victoria Cafe. But do not judge them till you sample them.

JOHN P. JOY
VICTORIA CAFE....

HORSE CLIPPING.

As the clipping season is now here parties having horses that they intend having clipped, would do well to call at Nicholson's Stables, Grafton St, where all work is done at moderate rates.

Burns in Edinburgh, 1787.

Those who think that imported soap must be the finest do not know that the material of which Royal Oak Soap is made are the best to be found anywhere.

Send 35 Royal Oak wrappers to the Ch'town Soap Works, and receive free the beautiful picture, "Burns in Edinburgh, 1787."

Mortgage Sale.

Valuable Property on Queen Street, Charlottetown.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that there will be sold by public auction, at the Court House, in Charlottetown, in Queen's County, in Prince Edward Island, on FRIDAY, THE ELEVENTH DAY OF DECEMBER, NEXT, A. D. 1896, at the hour of 12 o'clock, noon,—

All that tract, piece or parcel of land situate lying and being in Charlottetown aforesaid, being part of Town Lot Number Forty-two in the first hundred of Town Lots in Charlottetown, commencing on the westward side of Queen Street at the south-east angle of the property of William R. Watson, thence by a line at right angles to said street westwardly on or about eighty-six feet, or until it meets the division line between Town Lot Number Forty-one and said Town Lot Forty-two in said hundred, thence along said division line southwardly seventy-two feet, or until it meets the northward edge of King street, thence along King street east twenty-two feet, or until it meets the west boundary of the property lately owned by the Bank of Prince Edward Island, thence following the course of the same northwardly on a line parallel with Queen Street forty-four feet, or to the northward boundary of said bank property, thence following said northward boundary eastwardly for the distance of sixty-four feet or until it strikes the westward edge of Queen Street, thence following Queen Street northwardly for the distance of twenty-eight feet more or less to the place of commencement. Together with all rights, members and appurtenances.

The above sale is made pursuant to a power of sale contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage bearing date the twenty-eighth day of February, one thousand eight hundred and eighty-nine, made between Robert Angus and Catherine Ann Viola Angus his wife, of the one part, and Edward J. Hodgson, Trustee of Estate of late Charles Wright, of the other part.

For further particulars apply to Mr. William S. Stewart, Solicitor, Newson's Block, Charlottetown.

Dated this 4th day of November A. D. 1896.

EDWARD J. HODGSON,
Mortgagee.
nov7—4 tl sale

Percy W. Carver, L.L.B.

Formerly with Davies & Haszard, Ch'town, P. E. I.

Attorney & Counsellor-at-law
Commissioner for the Provinces.

Tremont Building, Room 629.
BOSTON, MASS.

Forgot His Parcel.

A rather unique instance of absent-mindedness occurred the other evening on the Jefferson avenue car line.

The car was well filled with passengers, and as a stop was made at McDougall avenue a man stepped off the back platform, where he had been standing, and the car moved on.

Instantly a wild cry went up from the late passenger, which broadened into a howl of despair as the distance between him and the trolley carriage widened. As he shrieked he also ran and waved his hands frantically. The conductor, seeing the shadowy form in the dimness of the night, and hearing the unearthly cries, pulled the bell strap and thus induced the motorman to halt, which he did with a jerk. The man in pursuit came within hailing distance.

"What d'ye want?" shouted the puncher of pasteboard.

"I—want—th'—th'—lady—in there," gasped the man, swinging his hat at the open car door. The car, having come to a dead standstill, a woman arose, deliberately walked out of the car and was received by her breathless escort who had so nearly left her to the fate of missing parcels.

Amid much laughing the next man who left the car in company with a lady insisted that she walk in front of him until safely on the ground.

Very Superior.

Mollie (at the Mountain House)—We had a german last night.

Pollie (a visitor from the Valley House)—Pooh! We have a Frenchman at our house for the whole summer.

Of the 218,224 masters and seamen employed in the British merchant ships last year 1,813 were lost by drowning or other accidents.

IN THE DARK VALLEY.

"Dodd's Kidney Pills Have Saved My Life" This is Said by Thousands—Prevention the Safest.

"In the valley and shadow of death"—"Given up to die." There are many thousands of such living in Canada to-day who say:—"Dodd's Kidney Pills have saved my life."

No matter to what stage the disease may have come, do not despair. The triumphs of Dodd's Kidney Pills have been won in exactly such fights for life.

People make mistakes, and jump to wrong conclusions; doctors themselves don't always know. It is much safer to take Dodd's Kidney Pills than to take chances. Of course these grave cases have simple beginnings, and that is the time that a single box prevents, which is better than curing.

One Liberal paper in the West sneers at Archbishop Langevin, in his attitude on the Manitoba school question, as the latest example of splendid isolation. Mr. Laurier, it will be noted, is not isolated. He is in the Sifton-McCarthy camp.

25 cents cures Catarrhal Headache,
" " Incipient Catarrh,
" " Hay Fever,
" " Catarrhal Deafness,
" " Cold in the head in 10 min.
" " Foul breath caused by catarrh

25 cents secures Chase's Catarrh Cure with perfect blower enclosed in each box Sold by all dealers.

TO LET

That beautifully situated two story dwelling on Prince St, now occupied by Mr. Thos. R. Brooks. Possession given about 1st November. Apply to

PEAKE BROS. & CO
sept26t—tf

Money Wanted.

On a good investment. Seven or eight hundred dollars is wanted at 6 per cent, for 5 or 10 years on Real Estate. Insrance of same for $500. For further particulars P.O. Box 154. oct 1

Oysters, Oysters

Richmond Bay and Malpeque
OYSTERS

On Half Shell and served in every variety at the

HUB RESTAURANT
QUEEN STREET
NEXT DOOR TO R. B. NORTON'S

Wants, Lost, Found, &c

Advertisements under this heading charged five cents per line.

TO LET,—Furnished house; contains 13 rooms besides bath room, closets, etc. Heated by hot water, hot and cold water upstairs, electric light. Terms moderate. Occupation given in January Apply at this office. 125—tf

TO LET—A house on Bishop St, containing six rooms in first class order Apply to Thos Campbell, Richmond St west 128—tf

WANTED,—By 1st November, a good general servant in a small family, where a boy is kept Must come well recommended No washing Apply at this office nov17—1w

SMELT NET FOR SALE,—Apply to Thomas Flynn, King Street, west 129 3i, pd

WANTED—A housemaid Must be well recommended Apply to Mrs Sullivan, Brighton nov16—

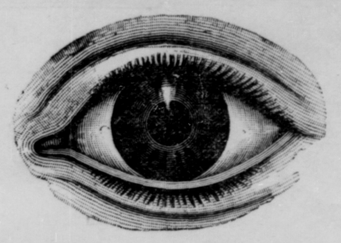
TO LET.—That beautifully situated dwelling on Prince street, now occupied by Capt Murchison. Possession given about 25th October.—Apply to Peake Bros & Co —17tf

TO LET—A Cottage situated on Pleasant St containing 7 rooms in good order, with a first class cellar under the whole house Also inclosed yard with stable, and is at present occupied by Mrs John A. McInnis, who is about to leave the Island Apply to Mr Thomas McQuaid, Lower Queen Street, or to the owner at Southport EDWARD KELLY July 30, 18

TO LET.—The store and printing office now occupied by Haszard & Moore in the Brown Block. Possession given 1st November, Apply to James Paton. june 11 216.

TO LET.—A pleasantly situated dwelling house facing south and west on Brighton Road, at present occupied by Harrison Carvell, Esq., heated with hot air furnace, and lighted by electricity, and having hot and cold water fittings in bath room and kitchen. Containing parlor, dining room, office, kitchen and pantry, on ground floor, four bedrooms and bath room on first floor, and two attic rooms, and having hawthorne hedge and grass lawn in front. Ten minutes' walk from Post Office, five minutes from tennis ground and bathing house in Victoria Park.—Apply to W. C. HARRIS, JR. sept16 tf

ACCORDING TO AGENTS' REPORTS, "Queen Victoria: Her Life and Reign," introduction by Lord Dufferin, will reach high water mark of circulation; one agent reported twenty nine orders the day after he got his prospectus, many take orders from three-four hs of calls made; we need canvassers for Canada and Australia; prospectus free on depos t of $1 as guarantee; if you want a share in this gold mine hustle, for territory is going fast,—The Bradley-Garretson Co, Ltd. Toronto, nov11—



Defective Vision,

It is a profic cause of severe headache, and in such cases the only reasonable method to pursue is to HAVE YOUR EYES TESTED and fitted with proper glasses by a competent optician. We are here to serve you.

G. F. HUTCHESON,
OPTICIAN..... .....Queen street 135

English Manures

SUPERPHOSPHATES AND CHEMICALS.

Sole Agents for P. E. Island for THE BRADLEY FERTILIZER CO., the largest concern of the kind in the world. We have a large stock, on hand and to arrive, at these well known MANURES, and can refer purchaser to many of our very best farmers who have been using them for years with very gratifying results.

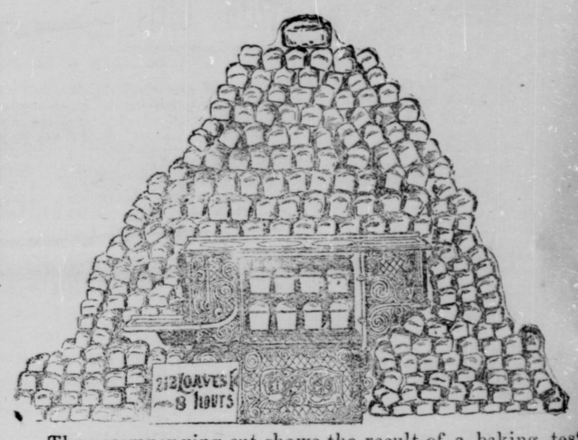
We can also supply the same goods (Ground Slag) as offered by our would-be competitors as "English Fertilizers at at least 20 per cent less price than they now ask for it, but at the same time we would not advise its use, believing that THE GENUINE ENGLISH MANURES AS SOLD ONLY BY US are much the best value. Prices, Pamphlets, etc., on application.

AULD BROS.
Charlottetown April 8 1896—2aw (25) & wky

RIPANS

ONE GIVES RELIEF.

A Stove that Bakes Well!



The accompanying cut shows the result of a baking test with "Famous Active" range, made by the McClary Mfg. Co., London. This range is made in six sizes, ranging from 16 to 22 inch ovens, and can be supplied with high shelf or high closet, as desired It has thermometer in oven door, aerated oven, cast linings, duplex grates, and all points necessary in an up-to-date range. For sale by

S. W. CRABBE,
Stoves and Hardware. Walker's Corner.

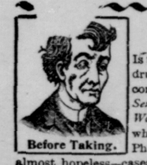
...FIRE...

ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY
ASSETS, $50,000,000.

LOWEST RATES
PROMPT SETTLEMENT OF LOSSES

J. MACEACHERN,
14 AGENT.

Highland Ranges
Made in Boston
—SOLD ONLY BY—
Fenwell & Chandler
Charlottetown, July 22, 1896—24 & wy


Before Taking.

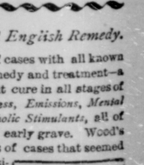
Wood's Phosphodine.—*The Great English Remedy.*

Is the result of over 35 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, six 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.