



Model Grand Ranges
Genuine Tortoise Heaters
 Beware of imitations
Dodd and Rogers
 The Hardware People.



Musical Effects
 In music it is important to have the paws in the proper place.
 It is equally important for you to pause before buying any musical merchandise, until you have seen what we have to offer.

No Better Instruments
No Easier Terms
No Surer Satisfaction
GRAPHOPHONES FROM \$5.00 UP
MILLER BROS.,
 QUEEN STREET
 Connolly's Building.

CHEQUE LOST.
 Cheque No 117, drawn by Mr. S Cousins Secretary Treasurer, Park Corner Creamery on the MERCHANTS BANK OF P. E. ISLAND, for \$36.00 dollars. Finder will please return to drawer. The public is hereby warned against cashing above cheque.

DR. H. L. DICKEY
 Late of Royal London Ophthalmic Hospital, Moorfields, and Central London Throat & Ear Hospital
 Specialist in diseases of the
Eye, Ear, Nose & Throat
 Office—CAMERON BLOCK, RICHMOND ST., WEST.
 Office Hours—9.30 to 1 p.m., 2 to 3 p.m. 7.15 to 9 p.m. Eyes tested for glasses

SUN NYSIE DENTISTRY
 Office in New Prowse Block first door to the right up stairs.
 Telephone connection.
DR. AYEPS
 Office To Let.
 or studio. Just vacated by Miss Chisholm, in Morris Block.
 Apply to J. & T. MORRIS.
 Jan 5—dtf

LETTERS FROM SOUTH AFRICA

Mr. Arthur Mellish Describes Scenes in Cape Town and Vicinity.

In a letter to his father J. T. Mellish, Esq., Mr. Arthur Mellish, with the Canadian contingent, says:

On board train for De Aar, Cape Colony, Dec. 2, 1899.

We arrived at Cape Town Nov. 29, about noon, when I mailed my last letter. Early in the morning I was on deck and saw the land like a faint streak of cloud. I was not certain for some time whether it was land or not. As the mist lifted and the steamer approached closer it became quite distinct. Great numbers of sea birds and sharks began to come around the vessel, also seals and a few whales. Some of the birds had no proper wings and would stay on the surface of the water till we were almost on them, when they would dive and swim under the water for a long distance. I think they were penquins. None of the birds were just the same as ours, but were of the same general species—ducks, geese, Cape pigeons and hens.

Table Mountain looks like the pictures we often see. When twenty miles off it seemed to be only two miles. Just as we were going in the harbor a troopship passed us having the Black Watch and Seaforth Highlanders on board. We anchored well out and waited for the quarantine officer. After passing all right we moved up further and anchored just outside the Weravera—the troopship that brought the Australians, who cheered us heartily, and we answered with cheers and sang God Save the Queen, Rule Britannia, and the Maple Leaf Forever. Then a man with a megaphone gave us the news. When we weighed anchor and moved up to the docks all the transports and steamers blew their whistles and the men cheered us all the way. It was a regular pandemonium.

At the docks another cheering reception awaited us. Our ship was much begrimed after her long voyage, and as we were dressed any way at all the whole must have presented an interesting appearance. We docked opposite side of the Dunvegan Castle, a beautiful liner painted blue. Once we were made fast, Kaffirs, Coolies and men and women of all descriptions, crowded around. The boys began throwing Canadian money among them. It was great fun to see the black, yellow and white boys fighting for it. Then we would throw some to some soldiers that were down to greet us and the blacks would make a scramble to get it and the soldiers would hit right and left with their fists, but even then would not always get the money. The black fellows would put their money in their mouths the moment they got any. The Cape people on their part threw us oranges, paperr, coconuts, etc., which the boys would catch as they crowded on the rails and rigging. I caught a box of matches a Gordon Highlander threw and a bundle of peppers. About 8 p. m. we were allowed to go ashore on the wharf, but not further. (Just stopped at another station and a train passed us with Boer prisoners.)

At 4.30 next morning we were up and had breakfast. Our company was put on duty. About 12 o'clock we formed up in heavy marching order and came to a place called Maitland. Here we pitched our tents. There were other regiments there—the Leinster Fusiliers, the Scots Guards, the Grenadiers, the Berks and some others. There were besides a large number of wounded. Some troops were marching off to the trains to go the front etc. I was put on picket duty. I had to stay in camp to get khaki uniform as we had not enough to go all round on board the ship. I got a very good one, also a forage cap, a clasp knife with marline spike attachment and laundry, and a pair of English soldiers shoes. My Khaki suit is also English make.

About 9 o'clock in the evening I was off duty, and with Bowness took an electric car for town. We went to a hotel and ordered a big dinner. We had nothing to eat since early in the morning and we gladly sat down to a table actually set out with a clean table cloth and earthenware. Afterwards we had another supper. The tea tasted fine—it had cream in it. We had strawberries, ice-cream, and a fruit called zeller. Everywhere people would stop us and shake hands with us. They are enthusiastic over Canadians. That night I slept on the ground with a blanket wound round me and the tent over me. The next morning all was bustle as we prepared to go to the front. We discarded our knapsack, rolled a spare

PNEUMONIA
 leaves the lungs weak and opens the door for the germs of Consumption. Don't wait until they get in, and you begin to cough. Close the door at once by healing the inflammation.
Scott's Emulsion
 makes the lungs germ-proof; it heals the inflammation and closes the doors. It builds up and strengthens the entire system with wonderful rapidity.
 soc. and \$1.00, all druggists,
 SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

grey shirt and pair of socks in our great coats and took our hold-alls each containing soap, razor, knife and fork, first-aid bandages and towel, also a box of grease. Our equipment consists of rifle, bayonet, water bottle, ball pouch, bandolier to carry cartridges, and 40 rounds of ammunition each.
 We marched through Cape Town to the railway station. There were great crowds to see us, and in the English quarters we received a great ovation. Governor Milner came to the depot to see us off. The right half of the battalion went first and we came in next train. People threw bags of cakes, papers, etc., into the cars. All along for a good distance we were continually cheered. One party struck a good compartment with eight of us in it—nicely upholstered—a saloon car on the English plan.

Alfred Riggs Writes Home.

Mr. W. N. Riggs, baggage master, has received an interesting letter from his son Alfred. The letter was written on the train between Cape Town and De Aar, and bears the date of December 2. "Following is an extract:

Since writing you last we have been landed from the steamer. We were one day in camp at Cape Town, and are now travelling along at the rate of about thirty miles an hour in the direction of Kimberley. This train is shaking so much that it is hard to write, but I will manage it somehow. We are having a great time. The boys that stopped home do not know what they have missed. This is a great country. Cape Town is a very large city, and is just as progressive as any place I have seen. We only had one night out in Cape Town, but that was enough for some of the boys who did not turn up next morning when things were issued. I don't know how many were left behind, about 30 I think. We were 30 days coming over on the steamer. We were expected here about five days before we landed. The bay was full of troopships. There were about thirty of them, some from Australia, New Zealand, India, Gibraltar, England and Canada, and there are about 20,000 men coming yet. They are on the way now. We passed two cars with wounded today, and two others with Boer prisoners. There was a lot of British at Cape Town who were wounded but had recovered and were going back to the front. I was talking to some of them. There were two fellows each of whom had an arm shot off. They were writing home. One held the paper with his left hand and the other wrote with his right hand, so they managed it between them. We expect to be in Kimberley some time next week. I do not think the train will run through. We expect to march about twenty miles as the place is surrounded by Boers. The road is patrolled by guards at every station and at every bridge. The people here think a lot of the Canadians, and so do the Boers; we will make them think a lot more of us before we get back. The Anglo-Saxon troops are all brave, courageous fellows. As one of the papers said: Soldiers of the Latin race, you hit them, they fall and that settles them; the Slav race, you hit them first and knock them down afterwards; but the British soldier, you must hit him first then knock him down and then, by George, you must hold him! The captives are all coming to the front with us. It is about mid-summer here now. The sun is very strong and we have to keep our helmets on whenever we are exposed. We left all our equipment at the base, and only have our overcoat strapped to our belt and the haversack to carry our rations and hold-alls. We therefore have an easy matter of marching.

(Continued on page 5.)

True to His Word.
 "You shall pay dearly for this!" he hissed.

And the person addressed did, for it was the coal man, who had just deposited a ton in the cellar, who made the remark.—Philadelphia North American.

The Baby.
 The Baby—Goo, goo, oo, oo!
 Mother—Just hear that child talk! What must people think of him?
 Father (very modestly)—Perhaps he seems pedantic to others.—Detroit Journal.

Must Have Been Born Lucky.
 "How did you make out with that effort to break your uncle's will?"
 "Fine! After it was all settled up and the lawyers had the estate I didn't owe them a cent."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Nipped in the Bud.
 "There is only one story that can always bring tears to my eyes."
 "What's that?"
 "The story I was just getting ready to tell myself."

Really?
 "The war department is buying balloons."
 "What do they cost?"
 "I think they get 'em for ascent."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Man Who Told the Truth.
 There was a man who said one day unto himself: "Hereafter I shall not be base enough to say a single word that is a lie."
 The truth I'll tell to each and all, To high and low and great and small."

And so he bravely started out. His heart was strong, his spirit bold. Of all the things he talked about The truth, and nothing else, was told. He scorned the tricks of speech through which Men make themselves adored and rich.
 He told the whole truth, nothing more, And when they bore him home that night His face was battered up and sore, And he was what is called a sight. He lost his job, his friends were few, But he had learned a thing or two.
 —Chicago Times-Herald.

TO ARMS! TO ARMS!

(By Alfred Austin.)

The four completeanzas of the poem by Mr. Alfred Austin, the poet laureate of Britain, entitled "To Arms," two verses of which were cabled and published in the Star some two weeks ago, are as follows, being taken from the London Daily Telegraph:

1.
 Now let the cry, "To Arms! To Arms!"
 Go ringing round the world;
 And swift a wave-wide Empire swarms
 Round Battleflag unfurled!
 Whenever glitters Britain's might,
 Or Britain's banner flies,

Active Man Wanted.

To read this advertisement and then give Patnam's Painless Corn Extractor a trial. It never fails to cure. Acts in twenty-four hours and causes neither pain nor discomfort. Patnam's Corn Extractor extracts corns. It is the best

Liberal-Conservatives, Attention.

The annual meeting of the Liberal-Conservative Conference of Prince Edward Island will be held in the Lyceum, Charlottetown, on Tuesday the 23rd day of January instant, at eleven o'clock, a. m.
 The Conveners for all the electoral and polling districts are respectfully requested to secure a full representation from their divisions.
 D. FERGUSON, President
 Liberal Conservative Conference, of P. E. I.
 C. R. SMALLWOOD, Secretary
 Liberal Conservative Conference, of P. E. I.

COKE! COKE!

FOR SALE—A very superior quality of CoKs made from good coal. Price six cents per bushel.
 Apply at the
 263— GAS WORKS

White's Caramels and Snowflake Chocolates

Can be had at any of the following first class store

- T. J. Morris
- D. L. Hooper
- W. Pickard & Co.
- W. A. Hutcheson
- W. F. Carter
- Stewart & Gates
- Sanderson & Co.
- J. D. McLeod & Co
- R. H. Mason,

Mr Arthur J. P. Mellish

Barrister and Attorney at law being about to proceed to South Africa for the winter on active military service in response to Her Majesty's call, begs to announce that in his absence his law-office at Souris will be kept open and all legal business will be promptly attended to under competent management. Correspondence may be addressed to him at Souris as usual.

WANT HOUSE KEEPERS

To come in and look over our groceries. Our stock is fine and fresh and guaranteed to be satisfactory. We keep everything in our line that is necessary.

FOR HOUSEKEEPING
 The prices—well, that is what we want you to see when you are looking at our goods. Their lowness will surprise you.
DRISCOLL and HORNSBY
 QUEEN STREET

List of Ratepayers for the City of Charlottetown

In default for Assessment due on Real Property, for the year ending 31st December, 1899, containing names of all such defaulters, and the amount due from them respectively, with a statement of the Number of the town Lot, Water Lot or Common Lot, upon which, or any part thereof, such assessment is in default.

Name of Ratepayer in Default.	Statement or Description of Property upon which Assessment is made,	Amount of Assessment due & unpaid
Binns, Elizabeth	12, 1st Hundred	\$11.00
Coyl, Stephen	House & Land on Town Lot No. 26, 4th Hundred	\$18.00
Cudmore, Andrew	House & Land on Town Lot No. 3, 2nd Hundred	15.75
Hughes, Peter	House & Land on Common Lot No. 26	6.75
Hurhes, John	House & Land on Common Lot No. 22	6.75
Lowe, Walter	House & Land on Common Lot No. 21	2.25
McKay, W David	Vacant Land on Common Lot No. 31	2.00
Purdie, Jane (W. A. O.)	Mil Buildings & Land on Common Lots Nos. 19 & 20	
Morson, Leslie McNutt, Trustees	House & Land on Town Lots Nos. 97 & 98, 1st Hundred	32.75
Stewart, Allan Eslet of late	Vacant Land on Town Lot No. 55, 3rd Hundred	2.00
Wadding Mrs	House & Land on Town Lot No. 89, 2nd Hundred	2.00
Walling, Mrs	Vacant Land on Common Lot No. 15	1.6
Williams, John	House & Land on Common Lot No. 24	11.2

Notice is hereby given that pursuant to the provisions of the Statute, 51 Victoria Cap. 12, Section 91, after 30 days publication of the above list, being a list of the Ratepayers of the City of Charlottetown, who have failed to pay within the time prescribed the Assessment severally levied upon their Real Property in said City, I will make an application to His Honor, the Stipendiary Magistrate of said City, for Judgement against each and all of the leads above described, for the respective amounts so levied against them, and then unpaid, and that upon such judgement being duly entered, I will further apply for a warrant for the sale of such lands.
 Dated this 19th day of December, A. D., 1899.

ROBERT VANIDERSTINE, City Collector.

Plumbing & Heating

I am now prepared to do Sanitary Plumbing in all its branches. Also Steam and Hot water Heating and Gas Fitting. Jobbing promptly attended to. All work guaranteed first-class. Estimates furnished at short notice. See me before placing your orders—it will be money saved. Orders left at R. B. NORTON & CO'S. Store, or at residence, Edward Street, will receive prompt attention.

Angus McInnis,
 PRACTICAL PLUMBER
 Gas, Steam and Hot Water Fitter, Ch'town, P. E. I.



T. A. MacLEAN

PLUMBING, STEAM & HOTWAT
 THE LARGEST SUPPLY of Plumbers & Steamfitters Goods on the Island



Contracts for plumbing and hot water heating undertaken and completed with despatch. A large staff of expert pipers and plumbers engaged.
ALL WORK GUARANTEED.
 Get our prices before closing contracts as we insure your first class work at competition prices. Address—

T. A. MacLEAN,
 Masonic Temple Building, Grafton St., Ch'town

