

# THIN GIRLS GET PLUMP

while using Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food.

There comes a critical time in the life of every woman when the bud of girlhood is unfolding into the full blown flower of womanhood. Mothers at this time should carefully guard their daughters' health, for this is a time when many a girl falls victim to insidious diseases which make life a misery.

Loss of flesh, headaches, pains in back and side, nervousness, irritability, dull eyes and a pale, sallow complexion, these are the symptoms that warn you to use Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food.

The blood is impoverished and the nerves require nutrition. Nature must have assistance and there is no better way to help nature than by using Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food. It is a food for blood and nerves, and creates rich, red blood, solid flesh and new nerve tissue. The color will return to the cheek, the brightness to the eye, and increase in weight will tell of solid advance in health.

Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food, 50c. a box. At all dealers, or Edmansson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

## ADVICE ABOUT

# Spice.

When ordering a package Pepper, Ginger, Allspice, Cinamon or Cream of Tartar from your grocer: you can always feel sure of securing the best quality by asking for :

# Mott's

KELLY'S & CO'S.

GROCERIES

Are always to be depended on....

Only the best kept in stock. Our customers are satisfied customers. If you want to be satisfied with your groceries deal with us.

Try the TEA we sell. Special attention was given to its selection. The same care is exercised in buying all other lines.

COME AND BE SATISFIED  
JAMES KELLY & CO  
Queen St., near London House Corner.  
Wet & Dry

White's Caramels and Snowflake Chocolates

Can be had at any of the following first class stores:

- T. J. Morris
- D. L. Hooper
- W. Pickard & Co.
- W. A. Hutcheson
- W. F. Carter
- Stewart & Gates
- Sanderson & Co.
- Beer & Goff

## FOR SALE

\* We have for sale mortgages, being 6 percent interest on farm properties in some of the best districts in Manitoba.

The mortgages do not represent more than half the value of the property. If required we guarantee both principal and interest.

In most cases the mortgages are payable in instalments.

Anyone wanting a thoroughly safe investment having a good rate of interest should communicate with us.

We also have a large number of very desirable farms for sale in the Winnipeg Districts, at prices which are bound to double in very short time. Send for particulars.

HASLAM & WRIGHT  
Private Bankers  
380 McIntyre Block  
Winnipeg Man

## IN A FIRE AT NIGHT.

A DRUMMER'S EXPERIENCE IN A BLAZING HOTEL.

What He Had Planned to Do in Just Such a Contingency and What He Really Did When the Opportunity Offered Itself.

"It's queer—not to say a source of chagrin—the difference between our intentions and our performances, isn't it?" said a commercial traveler at one of the hotels the other night. "I was in the Hotel Baldwin fire in San Francisco and lost everything I had along with me, including a thousand and odd dollars' worth of jewelry and all of my sample cases but one, and I was glad to get out with my life at that. It was the first hotel fire in which I had figured. I had often mentally calculated upon what I should do in case a hotel in which I was a guest should begin to conflagrate. I was going to be the coolest headed man within a radius of many miles. If the fire should break out in the middle of the night while I was in bed, I intended to get up very coolly upon being awakened, deliberately slip on enough clothing to keep me out of the hands of the police upon making my appearance, get my money and then pick up my most valuable sample case and the valise in which I had packed articles of clothing in current use and walk out, leaving the rest of my gear to take its chance upon the fire being squelched. On my way through the corridors, in case I met up with any beautiful, supplicating maidens or any aged, incapable women, I had it all pictured how I would drop my two grips and take them down the seething staircase, one on each arm, presenting a heroic and inspiring spectacle as I emerged from the caldron of flame.

"Well, what happened? Luckily for me, I had a third story front room in the Baldwin. The fire broke out in the basement along toward 8 o'clock in the morning. I snored luxuriously until about a dozen engines were throwing streams on the lower portion of the structure. When I was in the middle of a dream that I was standing in front of a lot of big stores on a great business thoroughfare, throwing croquet balls through huge plate glass windows—it was the smashing glass down below that got me into that strain of dreaming—I woke up. The glare in my room was something luminous. Did I slowly stretch, say to myself, 'Here's that long waited for fire, and it's up to me to be the man of the hour and the real thing?'

"Not much did I! I just hopped up like a man who finds a family of centipeds in his bed. I grabbed a pair of rubbers that were lying alongside my bed and put them on the wrong feet, giving all the time during the performance a realistic exhibition of a man undergoing a swamp chill. Then I snatched a mackintosh that I had thrown over my trunk on coming in the night before and folded it after considerable difficulty, owing to my chill tremblings, over my pyjamas. Then I reached for a hat, and of course it was about my luck to get the worst hat I owned out of half a dozen scattered over the room. Then I made for the door. I want you to understand that I made for the door in a hurry too.

"On my way to the door I stumbled over one of my sample cases and kicked it over in front of the door. I had to pick it up in order to open the door, and so I hung on to it and took it along with me. I afterward found it to be the least consequential sample case I



who never knows the caressing touch of a first-born's fingers, cannot know the full measure of happiness possible to a woman.

There are thousands of unhappy women who go through life without knowing the supreme happiness of motherhood, who go each day through a faithful but weary round of work, and live almost loveless and usually pain-racked lives, because they neglect to take care of themselves in a womanly way. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the most wonderful of all medicines for ailing women. It acts directly on the delicate and important organs that make maternity possible. It makes them well and strong. It fits for wifehood and motherhood. It banishes the dangers of maternity. It does away with the discomforts of the period of anticipation and makes baby's coming easy and almost painless. It insures the new comer's health and an ample supply of nourishment. Thousands of homes that only lacked a baby as a final binding tie, now bless this marvelous remedy for the ring of childish laughter. It soothes pain, tones the nerves and makes a woman's work easy. All medicine dealers sell it.

"I miscarried four times," writes Mrs. Florence Hunter, of Corley, Logan Co., Ark. "Then, after taking four bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription I made my husband a present of a fine, healthy girl."

Tiny, sugar-coated granules that always cure biliousness and constipation—Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They regulate and invigorate the stomach, liver and bowels. All good medicine dealers have them. Nothing else "just as good."

had, one that I could very easily have dispensed with compared with those that I lost. Jewelry? Money? Duds? I wasn't thinking any more of them when I frantically unlocked and unbarred that door of mine than I was of taking a balloon before breakfast in the morning and starting for the north pole. I just wanted to get out, that's all. The halls were filled with smoke, I found, but after ten years of stopping annually at the Baldwin, generally in the same room, I knew the stairways and the route down to the lobby pretty well, and I just put my free hand over my mouth and nose and made the rush.

"D'ye suppose that if I had met 40 of the most beautiful maidens on the globe—supplicating, imploring maidens—standing there confused in that third floor hallway I'd have picked 'em up one in each arm and, permitting them to gently nestle up against my mackintosh, have carried them triumphantly down the stairs and out into the street and under the broad arch of heaven and all that? No, I wouldn't have. It's grievous and greswome to have to confess it, but I'd just have yelled at them to follow my route and then have kept on getting over territory myself. I fell down the first flight of stairs, from top to bottom, then picked myself up with the one idea of getting out, scampered to the head of the second flight of stairs and fell down those. I lit on the flagging of the lobby, and in two more seconds I was in the street. When, a few minutes later, I reflected upon my loss and the general hamlike character of my conduct, did I want to go back and get my things and do the whole thing over again right and in accordance with my preconceived intentions in case of a hotel fire? Nope. I was content to stand there in the street and figure how I'd perform the next time I got similarly caught."

### An Undertaking.

"Isabel, does your husband get angry when he tells you to wake him early and you don't do it?"  
"No, dear. He knows that I know he doesn't mean it."

Action repeated becomes habit. Habit long continued becomes second nature. We are today what we were accustomed to do yesterday and the day before.—Lyman Abbott.

There are in the German empire about 490,000 persons belonging to other countries.

### AT THE COMEDY.

Last night, in snowy gown and glove,  
I saw you watch the play  
Wherein each hero won his love  
The old unlikelike way.

(And, oh, were life their little scene  
Where love so smoothly ran,  
How different, dear, this world had been  
Since this old world began!)

For you, who saw them gayly win  
Both hand and heart away,  
Knew well where dwelt the mockery in  
That foolish little play.

"If love were all—if love were all!"  
The viols sobbed and cried,  
"Then love were best, what'er befall,"  
Low, low, the futes replied.)

And you, fond heart, did you forget  
For all the changing year?  
Since watching there your eyes grew wet  
With just an idle tear.

(And down the great dark curtain fell  
Upon their foolish play,  
But you and I knew—oh, too well!—  
Life went another way.)  
—Arthur J. Stringer in Harper's Magazine.

### A FAMOUS BLUNDERER.

M. Callino, the Handy Andy of French Humorous Literature.

M. Callino, the popular French simpleton who performs in the humorous literature of France much the same function that the traditional Paddy does in English literature, has been made the subject of a grave study, in which his innocent stupidities are carefully analyzed. He is nothing more or less than a convenient personification of a type of the harmless blunderer and complacent lack wit found in all ages and countries. In France his sayings reflect, however, something of the picturesque quality which is characteristic of the nation.

Callino's blunderings, it seems, began at an early age. He had not craft enough to tell a lie that would hold water for a moment. One day at school he got into a fight with a companion and came home with a gash on his forehead.

"How did you get that cut?" asked his father.

"What cut, papa?"

"Why, that great gash on your forehead."

"I bit myself there, papa."

"Bit yourself? Why, you couldn't bite yourself on your forehead."

"I got up on a chair to do it, papa."

Later in life Callino delivered himself of the following bit of wisdom:

"As for me, I don't care so much for the sun as I do for the moon. You see, the sun only comes after it gets daylight, when we could see just as well without it, but the moon's some use—it shines at night."

Early one morning, when Callino was out with his gun, he saw a robin in the garden of his friend Camille. He aimed at it, but it dropped below the top of the wall. Then Callino went into the house, crept up stairs softly, stole into Camille's bedroom without waking Camille, who was in bed, pointed his gun out of the window at the robin and fired—bang!

Camille leaped out of bed in wild confusion and alarm.

"W-w-why—w-w-what's the matter?"

"Oh, did I wake you up?" said Callino.

"I pulled the trigger just as softly as I could."

## The Change of Faces.

Every age has its own style of face and features, due possibly to the fashions of the day, which impress themselves even in the expressions of the human countenance. No one who studies modern portraiture can fail to note the resemblance that runs through the works of the fashionable painters. It is not merely their characteristic style, but the type which they have transferred to canvas and which almost borders on sameness. These well born, carefully trained beauties of today are as much alike as peas in one pod. They only vary in degrees. Of course the artist "idealizes." He would not be an artist did he not find more in the face before his easel than the sitter sees when she gazes in the mirror or her family and friends may detect in daily familiarity.

All the sumptuous detail of costume also adds to the variety of a picture, but in pose, in expression, there is traceable only this one woman of the end of the century, a creature of superb physique, clothed, or unclothed, like a royal princess. Compare her with the pictured woman of 100 or 200 years ago and see how altogether changed is this "eternal feminine." In 50 years' time there will be produced another "beauty," but one ventures to predict it will have as great sameness as the beauty which commands our admiration in the portrait exhibitions of the present day and which shows that fashionable painters are slaves to their subjects' will.—Boston Transcript.

## Economical Warm Weather Comfort.

Thirst and heat cause bad temper and ill-health these warm days. The more one drinks the thirstier one gets. A teaspoonful of

## Abbey's Effervescent Salt

taken in a tumbler of water is unequalled for quenching the thirst, cooling the blood, and invigorating the system. It far surpasses any mineral or aerated water, being more healthful, and having the advantage of being cheaper in price.

Abbey's Effervescent Salt is recommended by physicians and medical journals, and is sold by all druggists at 60 cents a large bottle. Trial size 25 cents.

Sold by Geo. E. Hughe

## Photographs that Give Pleasure

are those made by G. H. Cook, Queen Street.

Having the advantage of the best light in Charlottetown, and being provided with all facilities for up-to-date work, it follows that my Photographs give entire satisfaction.

They are acknowledged to reach "the highest pitch of excellence."

Call and examine and arrange a sitting.

## G. H. COOK

## Hub Cafe Re-opened

Meals and lunches served at short notice. Also a choice line of Cigars, Cigarettes and Ginger Ale. Open from 7 a. m. till 12 p. m.

Don't forget the place next door to R. B. Norton's Hardware store.

## ...Hub Cafe

## Men's and Boys' Clothing

# Isn't--- Ordinary

Values that we wish you to see when we ask you to look at our Ready-to-Wear Clothing. Ordinary values you can see anywhere, but it's a saving of at least 35 per cent. on your purchase. How can we do this? Because we bought the goods that much less, at the Doull and Gibson great retiring sale, and we give our customers the benefit of the low price paid for the goods. We always make it a rule when we bought at a bargain to sell at a bargain.

## J B McDONALD & CO

LEADERS IN LOW PRICES.

## HIGH CLASS Light Summer Coats -and Vests

## LUSTRE AND CRASH JOHN McLEOD & CO

## Kalsomine, Alabastine Petrol, Magnite

and all other requisites for house cleaning

## FENNEL & CHANDLER

## HIGH GRADE English Manures

CONTAIN.....

MORE NITROGEN  
MORE PHOS. ACID  
MORE POTASH

PRODUCE....

BETTER CROPS  
LASTS LONGER  
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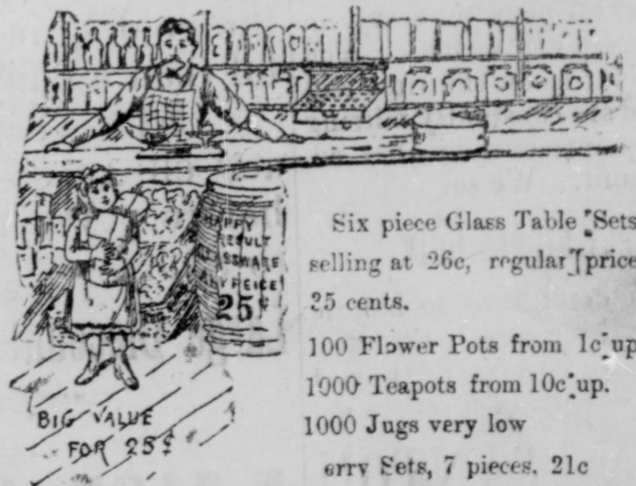
And are cheaper than any other Fertilizer ever sold on P. E. Island.

## AULD BRO.

Charlottetown, May 27th, 189-9.

## Groceries, Crockery and Glassware

Retail at Wholesale Prices



Six piece Glass Table Sets selling at 26c, regular price 25 cents.

100 Flower Pots from 1c up

1000 Teapots from 10c up.

1000 Jugs very low

erry Sets, 7 pieces, 21c

## P. MONAGHAN

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QUEEN STREET