

Plant Line. To Boston

COMMENCING MAY 10th.

The favorite S. S. "HALIFAX" will leave Charlottetown for Boston

Every Tuesday, at 1 p. m. calling at Hawkesbury and Halifax.

RETURNING

leave Boston every Saturday at noon.

Passengers leaving Charlottetown Wednesday morning via Picton, can make close connection at Halifax with

S. S. "HALIFAX."

Sailing Wednesday evening at 11 p. m. Tickets for sale at stations P. E. I. Railway.

For further rates and all information apply to H. L. Chipman, Canadian Agent, at Halifax, or to

W. W. CLARKE,
Agent, Charlottetown.

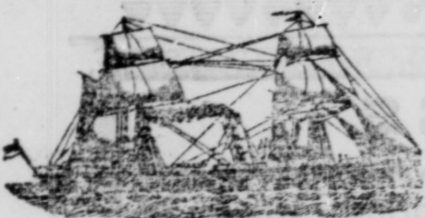
DOBELL LINE.



S. S. ACADIAN is due here from Montreal, Wednesday, 22nd inst, and sails for St. John's Nfld via Sydney, and North Sydney carrying produce under deck, and live stock between decks.

For further information apply to N. RATENBURY, Agent

THE CHARLOTTETOWN STEAM NAVIGATION COMPANY,



STEAMERS. . . .

Northumberland & Princess
Leave as below every day (Sundays Excepted)

From POINT DU CHENE (on arrival of afternoon train from St. John) for Summerside, connecting there with express train for Charlottetown.

From SUMMERSIDE (on arrival of morning train from Charlottetown) for Point Du Chene connecting with day train for St. John.

Connection at Moncton with train for Canada and at St. John with Steamers of International Line and Railways for United States and Canada.

From PICTOU (on arrival of day train from Halifax) for Charlottetown.

From CHARLOTTETOWN, seven p. m. (local) for Picton, connecting there with day train for Cape Breton and Halifax, at Halifax with C. A. & P. Line for Boston.

F. W. HALES

Charlottetown, P. E. I.

SECRETARY

Never Before

Have good Watches been so low in price as to-day. We have them recently bought at the latest reduced rates, and will sell low.

G. H. TAYLOR

Jeweler and Optician.

Charlottetown.

HUNTING ELEPHANTS

AN EXCITING ADVENTURE IN THE UPPER KONGO REGION.

The Mad Rush of the Startled Giants Through the Dense Forest Foliage — A Shot and a Tumble Into a Swamp Hole Just in the Nick of Time.

Mr. Herbert Ward relates in Cassell's Magazine some exciting experiences that befell him in the course of an elephant hunt in the forests of Mobunga, a district near the upper Kongo river. This country, which is inhabited by Mobunga cannibals, had not been visited by a white man before. Having been successful in reaching a favorite ground for elephants, his guides left the hunter at midnight, returning in their canoe.

"After floundering about for some time," he says, "I at length found an elephant path. The cane was trodden into the sodden ground about four feet in width, and the path led straight across the middle of the bamboo patch. On either side of the path the cane grew so thickly that I found it almost impossible to penetrate. A storm was raging. I distinctly heard elephants forcing their way through the forest in order evidently to reach some open space where they might be safe from falling trees.

"In the intermittent flashes of lightning I occasionally got a glimpse of their great, ghostly forms approaching the cane patch, and as the storm increased in fury the sound of elephants stampeding in all directions through the thick mass of bamboos impressed me in a most uncomfortable manner. Each moment I feared being trampled. The floundering, heavy footsteps occasionally seemed to approach within a few yards of me, and I distinctly heard the frightened squeals of baby elephants as they plunged and tumbled in the swamp.

"The storm ceased as suddenly as it came, and in the subsequent lull there was a constant dripping of water in the forest and the sound of falling branches. The elephants appeared to be standing motionless, and the air was once again filled with the eternal music of mosquitoes.

"With the first indication of dawn my spirits rose, and I carefully wiped the mud from my rifle with the ragged sleeve of my shirt. While it was still too dark to distinguish the surroundings, I could plainly hear elephants stirring in all directions. Crawling some little distance along the sloppy path, I suddenly distinguished the outline of an elephant's head and back cutting sharp against the gray morning sky. It was impossible in that light to estimate distance.

"Creeping cautiously forward, I was startled two or three times by a low, rumbling sound peculiar to elephants, and which is in some way connected with their digestion. The cane patch appeared to be a perfect haven of refuge for elephants during the storm, for on every side there came audible evidences of their presence.

"When within what I judged to be 20 paces of my elephant, I was just able to discern his ears, flapping spasmodically to beat off the mosquitoes and sand flies that hovered around him, and his trunk swinging listlessly among the trampled cane, as if in search of something edible. Gradually I noticed a certain restiveness, as though the animal was conscious of danger. Raising his trunk in the air, he sniffed in various directions until his head was turned straight toward me.

"Realizing that my presence was discovered and that there was not an instant to lose, I took a steady aim at his left shoulder and fired. The recoil of my eight bore rifle knocked me backward, and as I struggled in the cane entangled slush, enveloped in smoke, I was conscious of a deafening uproar. The rifle report echoed strangely through the forest, and the startled elephants charged madly forward in every direction, crashing through the dense foliage like giant locomotives.

"By the time I regained my feet and had run aside to be clear from the smoke I found my elephant slowly rising from the ground. By this time I was within 15 paces of the beast and fully realized the necessity of firing a fatal shot. Trembling with excitement, I fired point blank at the animal's forehead, and, quickly stooping below the smoke, I caught sight of a jet of blood spurting from the wound, while the ponderous beast slowly sank to the ground again—dead.

"Reloading in haste, I took two snap shots at an elephant rushing past me, without other effect, however, than to stop his progress. He stood for a moment gazing at me and twitching his tail. Owing to wet or dirt I found difficulty in opening my rifle, and in spite of frantic efforts I could not make the lever act. I can well recall the feeling of blank despair when the wounded beast, with coiled trunk and ears erect, rushed forward with a shrill scream.

"I darted aside and fortunately fell, lost to view in a swamp hole, completely covered with a mass of vines and branches. There I lay breathless for some moments, listening to the floundering of the wounded elephant. At length the noise died away, and with daylight all was still again."

FOR SALE.—Sloop yacht Abegweit, fast sailor, newly painted and overhauled this spring.—A. W. Weeks, Charlottetown, 145 George St. Wk. 41.

Esteemed Exchanges.

Montreal Gazette: The Toronto Globe caricaturist has invented a new motto for the Liberal party. It is "never mind about the expenditure." It might be put more shortly, but it has one advantage over the discarded watchwords of the party. They have already proved their ability to live up to it.

St. John Star: Senator Cox president of the Bank of Commerce, gets the pick of the government patronage in these times for his lack of a dollar for himself. He got a senatorship. He and Mr. Jeffrey got the Crow's Nest gold mine. He got the government business of the Bank of Commerce. He got the government financial agency in the Yukon gold fields. At the annual meeting of the bank shareholders the other day Senator Cox delivered an address commending the course of the government in reducing the savings bank interest. Mr. Cox could not do more else, since his was the influence that caused Mr. Fielding to intend to reduce the interest.

Montreal Star: When the Government loses Sir Henri Joly de Lotbinière, the last of the two Nestors of Canadian Liberalism who were dragged into the Administration to give it "tone," will have gone Sir Oliver Mowat, who was to stand sentinel for Ontario, gave up the task tired out, long ago; and now Quebec's most respected Liberal is about to follow Sir Oliver out of a Council Chamber in which, no doubt, he finds it increasingly difficult to make himself heard. It is unfortunate for Sir Wilfrid that he should have tried the experiment of keeping these men in his Cabinet along with colleagues of other ideals, for their early withdrawal from a position in which they discover themselves to be both out of place and ineffective, only serves to emphasize how far Liberalism has travelled in these latter days from the standard of Mowat and Joly. Sir Henri is an exceedingly amiable gentleman, and a great friend to the Premier, and if he really finds it necessary, after a long struggle with his own disinclination, to withdraw his moral support from the Government the force of the implied condemnation will be felt throughout the Dominion.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

—When the Russian naval authorities heard of the wonderful record made by the "Oregon" in proceeding from San Francisco to the coast of Florida in six weeks without an accident, they called Mr. Irving Scott, president of the Union Iron Works of San Francisco, to come to St. Petersburg to arrange for building more vessels like the American battleship, which was the product of the Union Iron Works, of San Francisco. Mr. Scott has now sailed for Europe in answer to the invitation of the Imperial government.



SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

Substitution

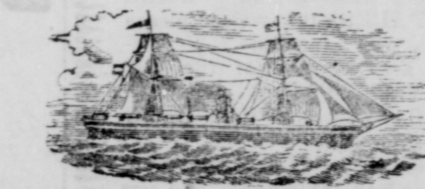
the fraud of the day.

See you get Carter's,

Insist and demand

Carter's Little Liver Pills.

PICKFORD & BLACK LINE



HALIFAX & CHARLOTTETOWN. SEASON OF 1898.

S. S. CITY OF GHENT will sail from Charlottetown every Friday at 10 a. m., during the season of 1898, for Halifax, calling at Summerside, Port Hastings, Port Hawkesbury, Arichat, Gasco, Inver Harbor, Salmon River, Sheet Harbor; returning will leave Halifax every Tuesday at 6 p. m., making same calls. The carrier has excellent passenger accommodation. Saloon amidships. Special freights will be given this season. For further information apply to

W. W. CLARKE, Agent

Charlottetown, May 14, 1898

Give Us a Look.

It's a modest way of asking you to buy your cool goods here, for we know if you look you'll buy. The question of keeping cool and dressed up at the same time is easily solved. We can help you do it.

CRASH SUITING

36 inches wide, only.....30c per yard
28 " " "22c per yard
36 " " "15c per yard

DUCK SUITING

in a nice range of colors. 28 inches wide, only 10c per yard.

GRENADINE

in a variety of colors; 28 inches wide, at only 15c per yard. Also a nice line of Organdies,—Lappet Mills—check and spot muslins, washable prints and sateens.

SUMMER CORSETS

Strong net, bones covered with French sateen, cool and shapely for hot weather wear, at a very cool price.

WOMENS NECKWEAR

Hot days are collar writers, but never mind, we've got a variety of styles in those all linen collars to sell at 2 for 28c.

Fancy Silk String Ties, Fancy Silk Bows, Fancy Silk Ties with lace ends, and fancy Lawn Bows.

WE ARE MILLINERY LEADERS

F. Perkins & Co., SUNNYSIDE.

DEALERS IN WOOL.....

GRAND A. O. H. PICNIC

AND

ATHLETIC MEET

WILL BE HELD

On the Beautiful Grounds of St. Dunstan's College, on

DOMINION - DAY,

FRIDAY, 1ST JULY, 1898.

An oration will be delivered in the large rink on the grounds by M. J. F. QUINN ESQ., Q. C. M. P., OF MONTREAL, one of Canada's most prominent platform speakers.

The following is the program and Prize List—

1. One Mile Bicycle Race (under 16)—1st prize, silver medal, Geo. Gardner; 2nd, bicycle lamp (Miller Bros.); 3rd bicycle boots (A. E. McEachern)
2. Running Broad Jump—1st prize, silver medal, (Mr. W. J. O'Reilly, of Singer Sewing Machine Co.); 2nd box cigars, J. Bruce Payne, Granby, P. Q.
3. 100 Yard Dash—1st prize, gold medal (Baterbury, Chard & Jackson, Montreal); 2nd, silver medal
4. 1 Mile Bicycle Race (open)—1st prize, silver medal, (Dodd & Rogers); 2nd, bicycle pants (Ja. Calder)
5. Putting Shot—1st prize, silver medal (Moore & McLeod) 2nd, silver medal
6. Pole Vault—1st prize, gold medal (S. B. Townsend & Co., Montreal); 2nd, silver medal (John McLeod & Co)
7. 1/4 Mile Flat Race (under 16)—1st prize, silver medal, 2nd, silver medal.
8. 1/2 Mile Flat Race—1st prize gold medal (Grace & Gastoguy, Halifax); 2nd, box cigars (J. M. Fortier, Montreal.)
9. Sack Race—1st prize, box cigars (J. Bruce Payne, Granby; P. Q.); 2nd, silver medal.
10. Hop, Step and Jump—1st prize, silver medal, (J. J. Davies); 2nd, silver mounted revolver (Fennel & Chandler)
11. Hurdle Race—1st prize, gold medal (A. Keith & Son Halifax); 2nd, silver medal.
12. Running High Jump—1st prize, gold medal (Prowse Bros.); 2nd, silver medal.
13. 1/4 Mile Flat Race—1st prize, gold medal (Jas. Gallagher of Manchester, Robertson & Atkinson, St. John); 2nd, gold medal (Jas. Waddell) of Royal Electric Co.)
14. Fat Men's Race—1st prize, 1st set of pipes case (Leddin Bros); 2nd, pipe (Dodd's Medical Hall.)
15. Hook and Ladder Team Race, composed of six men to a team. A prize to each man of the winning team, presented by A. N. Large, Chief of the Fire Brigade.
16. THE IRISH JIG DANCER will be presented with a handsome quadruple silver plate tea set and tray by (A. W. Myers of Myers Bros., Jewellers)
17. THE BEST HIGHLAND FLING DANCER will be presented with a handsome gold watch by Jas. Paton & Co.
18. The Best Indian Club Swinger—1st prize, silver medal—value \$5.

No second prize unless three entries. Entry fee, 50c Dancing Booths with the best of Music. Swings and other means for a good day's fun. Special trains and boats will be arranged for

W. T. PAYNE, Secretary Committee.

June 9, 1898—