

the doctors

approve of Scott's Emulsion. For whom? For men and women who are weak, when they should be strong; for babies and children who are thin, when they should be fat; for all who get no nourishment from their food. Poor blood is starved blood. Consumption and Scrofula never come without this starvation. And nothing is better for starved blood than cod-liver oil. Scott's Emulsion is cod-liver oil with the fish-fat taste taken out.

Two sizes, 50 cents and \$1.00. SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville, Ont.

A Happy New Year To All.

Now is the time to buy New Year's Gifts. To-night and Monday and Tuesday we will give 25 and 30 per cent. discount on all Fancy Goods, including Albums, Dressing Cases, Work Baskets, Jewel Cases, Manicure Sets, Fancy China and Toys of all descriptions, Calendars, Xmas and New Year's Cards and so on.

C. LEWIS, Grafton Street.

Advertisement for DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS, featuring a circular logo and text: 'DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS. CURE CONSTITUTION, BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, SICK HEADACHE, REGULATE THE LIVER. ONE FILL AFTER EATING INSURE FULL DIGESTION. PRICE 25 CTS. THE DODD'S MED. CO. TORONTO.'

DON'T DESPAIR.

Advertisement for DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS, featuring a circular logo and text: 'DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS. CURE CONSTITUTION, BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, SICK HEADACHE, REGULATE THE LIVER. ONE FILL AFTER EATING INSURE FULL DIGESTION. PRICE 25 CTS. THE DODD'S MED. CO. TORONTO.'

WILL GURE YOU

We guarantee Dodd's Kidney Pills to cure any case of Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Lumbago, Prostate, Rheumatism, Heart Disease, Family Troubles, Impure Blood, or money returned. Sold by all druggists, or by mail, 50c per box of six boxes for \$2.50. To the trade—\$4.00 per dozen, or three dozen at \$3.75 per dozen. Sent by mail to any address post paid.

GEORGE E. HUGHES, Charlottetown.

A DELICIOUS BEVERAGE

Advertisement for LYMAN'S FLUID COFFEE, featuring a swan logo and text: 'LYMAN'S FLUID COFFEE. MADE IN A MOMENT. NO COFFEE POT. NO GROUNDS. NO TROUBLE. Lyman's Coffee is delicious. Ask for a free sample. Sample Rooms & Grocery Store. Having now completed my Sample Rooms, heated by hot water and lighted by electricity, with all sanitary arrangements and a private entrance to same, I have converted my Saloon into a Grocery, and stocked with the choicest Groceries, hoping by paying strict attention to the two above business to receive a liberal patronage for same. P. P. GILLIS. jan15—614w

IF YOU

- Want a wife,
Want a cook,
Want a partner,
Want a situation,
Want a servant girl,
Want to sell a farm,
Want to sell a house,
Want to rent a house,
Want to exchange anything,
Want to sell plants or grain,
Want to sell groceries or drugs,
Want to sell or trade anything,
Want to find customers for anything,
Want to sell or buy horses, pigs or cattle.

THE EXAMINER

FURNESS LINE.

Regular Fortnightly Sailings between LONDON and HALIFAX. Under special contract with the Dominion Government. S. S. HALIFAX CITY, 3,000 Tons. S. S. ST. JOHN CITY, 3,000 Tons. S. S. DAMARA, 2,500 Tons.

Dominion Coal Company, Ltd

The undersigned having been appointed sole selling Agents in the Province of Prince Edward Island for the above Company, are now prepared to issue orders for Round, Slack and Run of Mines, and will keep a Stock of each Mine's Coal on hand to supply customers at lowest prices. PEAKE BROS. & CO., Selling Agents. 25, 1894-1895

TO LET.

That large Shop, part of the "London House" Building, lately occupied by J. F. McKenzie, Tailor, with good room up stairs for work shop or store room. Apply to HON. DANIEL DAVIES, L. H. DAVIES, Q. C., Executors Estate late Geo. Davies, Or to F. W. L. MOORE, Solicitor, in Building. oct

DRAWN TO HIS DOOM.

There was unusual excitement at Fort Clark, Cattlemen, cowboys, horse ranchers, teamsters, soldiers, all moved around in an uneasy way, and threats of violence against some unknown person came fast and furious. Fort Clark is a frontier post in south-western Texas. It was not so much of importance as a town in '69 as it is now, but civilization, not having come close over iron rails, it was of more importance as a frontier post. Word had come in that Willie Pray, a sheep herder on Turkey creek, had been found in his cabin with a gaping knife wound in his breast, and a Mexican woman whom he had recently engaged to go out with him, had been found dead in the arms of his ranch, was also discovered with her throat cut.

Whatever was the cause of the double murder was only a matter of surmise but surmise is generally enough for Judge Lynch. He doesn't waste much time on quibbles. The matter was argued out in this way: "Anybody seen any Indians about?" "None but a young soldier, who stood in a group near Bill Chuck's store."

"That's all right," came from several voices. "Injuns don't knife unless it's for hair. 'Sties that, if they'd hit around, I reckon that that jack on his blazin' flow did this yer news come, anyhow?" "No one seemed to know. The report just appeared to spring up without there being any responsible author for it. It started as a rumor, and the story gradually developed until the whole post knew of it and was consequently excited."

"Here comes Jake Brown," said one of the group, "he seems to know as much about it as anybody."

"When Jake came up he said he did not know any more than the rest. Some one had brought in the report, and he had just heard folks talking about it. He agreed with Uncle Bill that it was not Indians, and, with many oaths, he explained his theory."

"You see, Pray took a Greaser woman out there to look after his ranch. Most Mexican women have lovers of their own color. Everybody knows Mexican are jealous and are careful. They mostly use a whip, which is not done by a Greaser. A Mexican who was jealous of Pray, and the only Mexican who knew of about the place is the herder he had looking after his sheep. It looks as if he was the guilty party."

"That's so," said several. "The Mexican must have done it."

"The Greaser ain't going to come up and ask us to hang him. He may be around the ranch yet, if he ain't skipped to Mexico. We got to hang a Greaser mighty quick, if we want to do justice in this matter," said Jake, and the most of those three assembled appeared to agree with him.

Jake was a desperado of the first water, and was necessary an authority in these matters. "What's the corpse or brought the news?" said Uncle Bill. "Again there was no answer. 'I reckon we had better go and see if they're dead, afore we hang anybody. We best go to the ranch and take a look at the late lamented afore we undertake to do anything else. We can take a judge with us for company, in case we need him. I'm going to the ranch," and Uncle Bill picked up a saddle that lay on the ground near him and started for a pony staked out on the prairie, a hundred yards away."

This move of Uncle Bill's appeared to meet with favor in the crowd, and by the time he was on his pony and started to ride Turkey creek, he had a party of twenty-five at his back, among whom was Jake Brown.

It was not a long ride to Pray's ranch, and the ponies went on a trot. The way led principally over a rolling prairie, with an occasional mott of live oak, or a chaparral thicket, or a small cypress swamp. When they had come within a mile of the ranch, some one in the cavalcade called out that there was a herd of sheep to the northward. The company halted and looked in the direction, and sure enough, on the other side of a slight depression was a herd of sheep, quickly grazing, but evidently making their way slowly in the direction of Pray's ranch, as a man was apparently urging them on, while a dog was keeping them from straggling.

"That's Pray's Greaser now," said Brown. "I know him by his having that dog with him, and I bet he'll get him while we have the chance," and he turned his head in that direction. "Say, Squint," said Uncle Bill, turning to a bright, intelligent looking young man riding near him, who got his title by being a lawyer, "pears like you'd best go along and see that the Mex don't escape from the hands of justice," and a sly twinkle came into his eyes, as he added: "Seems like a mighty despit ferfer, the way he drives them sheep, an' Jake an' the other fellows middle couldn't handle him right alone. I'll take keer of this eyeward."

So the young lawyer and five others followed Jake Brown in a dash over the prairie to capture the Mexican, while the rest of the cavalcade rode on the ranch. Pray's place, or hut, was a rude affair, constructed, as most of them are in that country, by planting live oak pickets, ten feet long, in an upright position, side by side to form the walls, and making a roof of narrow, flat, heavy timbers, the cracks were stopped with mud, and there was no opening except the door, which furnished all the light and ventilation needed, besides that which came in through the numerous crevices in the rude structure. It was situated in a grove of trees on the banks of the creek.

When the party rode up they found the door of the cabin closed, and not a sign or sound of life anywhere around. "Hello, house!" called Uncle Bill. That don't seem to be nobody here," he added, and then dismounting he walked up to the door, and gave it a push. It opened inwardly, scraping on the dirty floor as it did so, for it hung loose on the strap hinges. "Well, I'll be derned!" exclaimed the old man, as his eyes became accustomed to the light in the cabin; "ef it ain't so, fer a fact!" And then the others crowded up to look in and saw what Uncle Bill had seen: the body of the woman on the floor, near the rear of the room, with her throat cut, and the body of Willie Pray near the door, lying in a pool of blood, which had evidently flowed from a wound in his side. "Don't crowd that that door, men, I want to see," said the old man, as he caught hold of Pray's hand. "That gal's a Prominent Lawyer says: 'I have eight children, every one in good health, not one of whom but has taken Scott's Emulsion, in which my wife has boundless confidence.'

GUARDED BY MOSQUITOES.

Man Cannot Penetrate to the Rich Gold Fields of the Volador. Gold in plenty may be found in the sands of the Volador River—a stream of moderate volume that falls from the snow-capped Sierra de St. Matias in south America; but though the low-land region and the river bed where the precious metal abounds in fabulous quantities are easily accessible the mosquitoes are so thick and terrible there that all attempts to penetrate the sands of gold have so far failed, according to a London exchange. Russia feels the celebrated French geographer, was the first to explore the plain about the Volador's mouth. He had thought of establishing an agricultural colony in the fertile lowlands, but found the plague of insects so unbearable that he was forced to beat a retreat and abandon his project. He was the discoverer of this wonderful stream, whose waters sweep over sands which are literally golden. He told the news to the French Vice-Consul at Rio Hacha, and this official obtained the concession of this Eldorado. The dangers he was to encounter he knew perfectly well. He took with him when he set out an ingeniously-constructed gauze tent of large dimensions. For two days he tried to live under its shelter and watch the operations of his workmen, who toiled in the stifling heat under a thick garment and protected by heavy boots, gloves and veils. At the end of the second day both employer and employes gave up the struggle and retreated.

The next who tried to wring fortunes from these aridiferous sands was an Italian, who obtained permission from the Vice-Consul to penetrate the Rio Hacha. He took with him a party of men, and a place where gold could be picked up almost by the handful. He started out with a party of men, who shared with him his belief, and so they took along no special protection against the insects. They endured for less than half an hour the awful torments of the mosquitoes, and then they way back to Rio Hacha with difficulty for the eyes of five were so badly swollen that they were blind. Yet there are human beings who can venture with impunity into this gold mine whose guardian demons are mosquitoes, and these are some of the savage natives of the mountains, who can venture through the river flats. These savages, who are mosquito proof, are rendered so by their bodies being covered with the scales of a certain insect, which the natives will not touch them. But neither gold nor the fascination of civilization will tempt them to labor. It is an old and to speak, the other, Jake Brown, had allowed himself to be crowded out of the circle, and was already on his horse.

He says it was Jake Brown; stop the cowboy" called Uncle Bill, and those near to him sprang to their feet, for some of them had been down on one knee, some on both so as to watch the wounded man. Those who understood finally got out of the crowd, and by their repeated, "He says it's Jake Brown," got the others to understand.

But those few moments of delay were enough. When Brown saw the finger pointed toward him he knew to well what it meant. He had supposed Pray was dead, and now, when he faced the supposed corpse, the eyes were open, and the lips moved to speak. He had had too much experience in Judge Lynch's court to await further developments. He permitted the other anxious spectators to crowd him out, and he quietly and quickly got into the saddle of the lawyer's horse, and was not only the nearest but the best one in the lot. It was near the corner of the hut that he mounted, and when the others realized the situation, he was already started on his way to the southward.

It only took a few moments to have a dozen riders following on his trail, headed by the lawyer and Jake Brown. "Say, you 'uns!" called Uncle Bill, to those who had not yet started, "taint no use for us to get into this hot chase. One had better ride down to Uvalde, an' tell the folks, an' one had better get to Clark for a doctor from the post and an ambulance. The rest can stay here till mornin' an' hear from the other fellows. That sun ain't a half hour high, an' when she drops yer know it ends the chase unless they're mighty, close on ter him, ez that ain't no moon."

What the old man meant was that there could be no chase after sunset. There is twilight in Texas, when the sun sets one passes directly from daylight to dark. One might make his way by starlight, but he couldn't follow a trail in the shadows.

The sun rose the next morning in a clear sky, and soon afterward the pursuing party were up to the ranch. "Did yer git yer horse, 'squires?" inquired Uncle Bill. "Yes." "What'd you find him?" "Done by Elm Water Hole."

"Did you find Jake?" "Yes." "Did you bring him along?" "No; we just left him there among the 'uns."

"Well, then, ez everything has passed off so pleasant like, and the doctor thinks that the boy can be good, I reckon we ought jest to waltz back to Clark."

To Window Gardeners. If, in putting your plants for winter, you allowed your enthusiasm to get the better of your discretion, and if now you find you have sown too many windows to your geraniums and begonias, or if the plants stand too close to develop as they should, or if you have more than you can care for satisfactorily, bodily take away the poorer specimens and carry them down to the cellar, leaving the others to grow more beautiful every day, with plenty of room, plenty of sunlight, and the best of care. Five thriving, symmetrical plants are better than twenty-five neglected misshapen ones.

Could Not Afford It. They thought it strange the doctor great "Shoof of bonanza die. Yet I had in this smaller fact—Charged by the hour at such a high. That sleeping came to high.

New Colors. Burgundy red corals, in more subdued shades than formerly, royal blue, Russian green and olive are among the new colors. Egg shells are good for the fowls, but they should be crushed very fine before feeding them. Otherwise you may introduce the egg eating vice in the poultry yard.

A Kind Heart is a fountain of gladness, making everything in its vicinity freshen into smiles. Sudden Stricken Down by Heart Disease. "A sad and sudden death occurred to a well-known citizen on one of the leading streets this morning. Nearly every large city paper contains daily some such heading. The number of deaths from heart failure is very large, but it is only when they occur in some public and sensational manner that general attention is drawn to them.

Palpitation and fluttering of the heart is a common complaint. With the heart itself there is nothing radically wrong. But the system is disorganized, the kidneys and liver are out of order, and the stomach is not in condition to do its work properly. Between them all, they throw too much responsibility on the heart, and the letter is unable to stand the strain. A box of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, at a cost of 25 cents will regulate the system, purify the blood and make new persons of every sickly man, woman or child. Dr. Chase's Liver-Kidney Pills may be had from any dealer or from the manufacturer, Edmondson, Bates & Co., Toronto. One pill a dose, one cent a dose.

Dr. Chase's Laxative and Turpentine is a cold. Largest bottle on the market; only 25 cents.

Timely Warning.

The great success of the chocolate preparations of the house of Walter Baker & Co. (established in 1780) has led to the placing on the market many misleading and unscrupulous imitations of their name, labels, and wrappers. Walter Baker & Co. are the oldest and largest manufacturers of pure and high-grade Cocos and Chocolates on this continent. No chemicals are used in their manufactures. Consumers should ask for, and be sure that they get, the genuine Walter Baker & Co.'s goods.

WALTER BAKER & CO., Limited, DORCHESTER, MASS.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

MOTHERS, Do You Know

that Paregoric, Bateman's Drops, Godfrey's Cordial, many so-called Soothing Syrups, and most remedies for children are composed of opium or morphine? Do You Know that opium and morphine are stupifying narcotic poisons? Do You Know that in most countries druggists are not permitted to sell narcotics without labeling them poisons? Do You Know that you should not permit any medicine to be given your child unless you or your physician know of what it is composed? Do You Know that Castoria is a purely vegetable preparation, and that a list of its ingredients is published with every bottle? Do You Know that Castoria is the prescription of the famous Dr. Samuel Picher. That it has been in use for nearly thirty years, and that more Castoria is now sold than of all other remedies for children combined? Do You Know that the Patent Office Department of the United States, and of other countries, have issued exclusive right to Dr. Picher and his assigns to use the word "Castoria" and its formula, and that to imitate them is a state prison offense? Do You Know that one of the reasons for granting this government protection was because Castoria had been proven to be absolutely harmless? Do You Know that 35 average doses of Castoria are furnished for 35 cents, or one cent a dose? Do You Know that when possessed of this perfect preparation, your children may be kept well, and that they may have unbroken rest? Well, these things are worth knowing. They are facts.

The fac-simile signature of Dr. H. H. Picher is on every wrapper. Children Cry for Picher's Castoria.

COLD WEATHER

Demands Warm Footwear.

We have the goods that is sure to please the family. Full range of Felts, Rubbers, Overshoes, Gaiters, Leggings, Moccasins, etc. We are in a position to offer the best value in these lines in the market, cheap, cheap, cheap.

A nice assortment of Gents', Ladies' and Misses' SLIPPERS, suitable for Presents for the Holiday season.

WEEKS & WARREN,

North Side Market Square. Charlotte, December 20, 1895-135 & w

H. STANWAY & CO.,

Wholesale Wine & Liquor Merchant, ITALIAN WAREHOUSE, 243 Hollis & 48 Upper Water St., HALIFAX, N. S. P. O. BOX NO. 457. ly (14) oct15

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS

Edited by ALBERT SHAW. THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS, as its name implies, gives in readable form the best that appears in the other great magazines all over the world, generally on the same date that they are published. With the recent extraordinary increase of worthy periodicals, these careful reviews, summaries, and quotations, giving the gist of periodical literature, are alone worth the subscription price.

Aside from these departments, the editorial and contributed features of THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS are themselves equal in extent to a magazine. The Editor's "Progress of the World" is an invaluable chronicle of the happenings of the thirty days just past, with pictures on every page of the men and women who have made the history of the month. The Literary World says: "We are deeply impressed from month to month with the value of the 'REVIEW OF REVIEWS,' which is a sort of Eiffel Tower for the survey of the whole field of periodical literature. And yet it has a mind and voice of its own, and speaks out with decision and sense on all public topics of the hour. It is a singular combination of the monthly magazine and the daily newspaper. It is daily in its freshness; it is monthly in its method. It is the world under a field glass."

Sold on all News Stands. Single Copy, 25 cents. Agents find it the Most Profitable Magazine. 13 Astor Place, New York.

Feed! Feed!

Now landing fresh from the Mills: Ground Oil Cake, Blatchford' Calf Meal, Bran and Shorts, Selling at lowest prices.

AULD BROS

DR. J. P. MURRAY, Queen Street, Charlottetown.

True Lovers

of delicious TEA are satisfied when supplied with our lines of English Breakfast Congou, India, China, Oolong and Ceylon Teas. We believe our 22c Blend to be the best on the market for quality, strength flavor and price. The public realize a good article when they use it, and to-day our sales on this Tea are larger than ever before.

We carry a full line of Canned Goods, Jams and Jellies, Fish, Boned and Skinned Dried Codfish Flour, Meal, etc., which we will sell at the very lowest prices.

Our aim is to buy the most reliable good and sell them at the lowest prices. Eggs taken in exchange for cash or goods. Goods delivered to all parts of the city.

WILLIAM GRANT & CO. QUEEN STREET. Charlottetown, June 19, 1895-135 w

RIPANS

ONE GIVES RELIEF.

THE St. Lawrence Sugar Refining Co., Ltd MONTREAL. Laboratory of Inland Revenue, Office of Official Analyst, Montreal, April 8th, 1895.

I hereby certify that I have drawn, by my own hand, ten samples of the ST. LAWRENCE SUGAR REFINING CO'S. EXTRA STANDARD GRANULATED SUGAR, indiscriminately taken from ten lots of about 150 barrels each. I have analyzed same, and find them uniformly to contain: 99 99 to 100 p. c. of Pure Cane Sugar with no impurities whatever." (Signed) JOHN BAKER EDWARDS, Ph D., C. L., Prof. of Chemistry and Pub. Analyst, Montreal

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