

**Dr. Chase's Ointment Cures**

Fergus, April 6, 1894  
To Robert Phillips,  
Fergus, Ontario.

This is to certify that I have suffered from piles for a long time and tried several articles recommended for this complaint, but none of them relieved me until I tried Chase's Ointment, which has completely cured me.

Mrs. JOHN GERRIE,  
R. Phillips, Jr., Druggist,  
Windsor.

My six-year-old daughter, Bella, was afflicted with eczema for six months, the principal seat of eruption being behind her ears. I tried almost every remedy I saw advertised, bought innumerable medicines and soaps, and took the child to medical specialists in skin diseases, but without result. Finally, I bought a box of Chase's Ointment, and the first application showed the curative effect of the remedy. It has now only one-sixth of the eruption, but the change is very marked; the eruption has all disappeared, and I am confident it will be cured. (Signed) MAXWELL JOHN-TON,  
122 Anna St., Toronto.

Sold by all dealers, on receipt of price, 60c. Address, EDMANSON, BATES & CO., TORONTO.

FROM THE DIARY OF A VALET.

(Continued.)

He said no more beyond finding me money for the journey, and we parted with a handshake. I have always regretted that, for it was the last time I saw Sir Nicholas. Twenty minutes after he had left him, I was in the chetovka with the count, and we were driving like madmen to Malo. There was no need for him to hide himself in the bottom of the carriage, as my master had wished, for the count was as handsome and as fat as a desert; and I do believe that we did not see a human being until the station came in sight. As for the count, he never spoke a word the whole way, but lay huddled in a corner of the carriage.

THE PHONO-GRAPHIC WATCH.

BY IVOR WYATT.

Messrs. Sparian & Plowing peiced themselves upon being the best jewellers in Cartwich. They were a very good deal firm; and in their window the latest novelties in watches and clocks could always be seen. Their selection of jewelry, and of the most offensive modern "charms" (as all sorts of foolish miniature pigs and pillar-boxes are called), was always up to date.

One morning Mr. Plowing the junior partner, began to dance round the shop, excitedly pointing at a parcel which lay open on one of the glass-covered show-cases.

"That will fetch Brightman, our rival," he said.

"What have you now?" said Mr. Sparian. "I hope none of those foolish novelties—messes I call them."

"Oh, that's all right, Sparian; it will be sure to sell."

"Mr. Plowing," said the elder man, seriously, "if you have been buying any of those 'stiek and umbrella cigar-cases' or 'night-light match-boxes,' or those horrid 'beetle pencil-cases,' I shall be very angry. When I asked you to leave the shop, I meant you to get sensible things and—"

"It's all right, sir, it's the phonographic watch," said the junior partner, excitedly. "It will sell like blazes."

"I have never sold any blazes," said the senior partner, with a reproving frown—"let me see those talking 'tickers'."

The partners unrolled the wrappers in which some fifteen watches were enclosed. They looked very harmless, and had the stupid, over-conscientious look of the ordinary watch.

"They are all going," said Mr. Sparian, after he had put each to his ear.

"It is ten minutes to nine," said Mr. Plowing; "in ten minutes we shall hear them speak. I believe one contains the voice of Mr. Gladstone, and one a text spoken by Arlequinade Farrar at eleven o'clock, and a sentence from the Archbishop of Canterbury's sermons."

The partners then arranged the watches in two rows upon the desk, and anxiously awaited the hour. As the big clock over the shop began to wheeze preparatory to striking, a tiny little voice was heard to proceed from one of the middle-looking watches on the desk.

"Your father has gone down to breakfast," it said, in the quiet, subdued tones of a trained servant.

"A schoolboy's holiday watch, I suppose," said Mr. Sparian.

Mr. Plowing looked for the words "your father" in the descriptive catalogue.

"Father Christmas, Father Stanton, Father Vaughan, Father you," he read.

"No, 943—a young lady's watch," he said.

"Nine. Quite time to get up," said one of the watches, brightly. Then the others said, all talking at the same time:

"Nine. Open the letters and take them upstairs."

"Nine. Mustn't forget pencil and a scoring card—also nibbler."

"A golfer's watch," said Mr. Plowing.

"Nine. Remember roll."

"In the city by nine."

"Nine o'clock. The laborer who delight in physics pain," said another, nine o'clock.

"Nine. Clear away the breakfast things."

"Nine. Talk to cook about dinner."

"A lady's watch that," interrupted Mr. Sparian.

"It is quite nine o'clock," said Mr. Plowing.

"Nine o'clock, I say."

"Nine, old chap."

"Nine tailors make a man."

"No more was heard. Mr. Sparian stood amazed at the experience, while Mr. Plowing looked on with the air of a man who was showing off something of which he had a perfect knowledge.

"I heard the whole batch in London," he said.

"They are wonderful little instruments, that resemble quotation marks in a little way."

"Which was the Gladstone watch?" said Mr. Sparian. "In the miniature label of tongues I did not distinguish it."

"It was the oratorical-sounding one, which said, 'It is quite nine o'clock,'" said Mr. Plowing. "I'll repeat the message for you." He consulted the catalogue, then picked out the watch, and pressed a small pin.

"It is quite nine o'clock," rang out from the case in perfect imitation of the impressive tones of the Grand Old Man.

"I suppose there are singing watches, and preaching watches, and musical watches?"

"Yes," said Mr. Plowing. "For our first consignment I thought that the speaking watch would be the best, and as you generally entrust all purchases to me, I order this lot. I hope I have your approval."

"Yes, they seem to be a very good invention."

"Here is the show card," said Mr. Plowing. "We had better put it in the window, and keep the watches here to speak to the customers."

He placed the showcard in the window. On it was written:

**THE PHONOGRAPHIC WATCH.**  
This watch will tell you the time instead of leaving you to work it out for yourself. You can have the voice of your dearest friend, favorite politician or preacher, singer or actor. You can have your own voice reproduced on payment of two guineas extra. You can have a 'repeater' to quote texts, dates, poetry, or prose.

**THE PHONOGRAPHIC WATCH.**  
is a faithful friend. By pressing a button

It's All Nonsense.

For people to say there is no cure for consumption. Sufferers from that dread disease and kindred ailments are being saved every day by Miller's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil. Do not die without giving it a fair trial. If it will cure others it will cure you. The secret of its success lies in the fact that it creates new blood in the system, thus enabling sufferers from lung troubles to overcome the destructive forces at work to waste the tissues of the body. Miller's Emulsion is the great nerve-strengthening and blood-making, and curative, cough, cold, bronchitis, scrofula and all lung affections. In big bottles, 50c. and \$1, at all drug stores.

Lord Harris says that cricket has become one of the mainstays of the Indian Empire. He describes a game which was recently played in the presence of 10,000 excited natives.

Chase's K. & L. Pills Cure Dyspepsia.

For the last eight years I have been a sufferer from constipation and dyspepsia—I tried dozens of different medicines, but nothing gave me relief until I used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills which cured me.

JAMES HEARD,  
Woodville, Ont.

you can shut off the message for travelling, etc., and daily use; but at the same time the watch will repeat on opening the half-hourly cases—when the knapsack is turned on automatically—when the message is not turned off.

"The Phonographic Watch is to Speak Here To-day at Every Hour."

"Three quotation hours to each watch."

Messrs. Sparian & Plowing went on with their ordinary business until ten o'clock. At that hour one or two business men stopped to hear the talking watch on their way to the city, for the shop was situated in the main road from the suburbs to the business part of Cartwich. Three watches spoke, as Mr. Sparian thought it more convenient to have the watches on the street than the "Gladstone watch," which quoted from Horace:

"Ten. Khou fugues. . . labuntur anchi."

"Ten. Play up the hole," said the golfer's watch.

"It is ten o'clock," said the other.

"Very amusing. What do they cost, Mr. Sparian?" said one of the business men.

"Fifteen guineas in gold, sir; any voice you care to choose. Nine pounds in silver."

"Oh," said the business man. "Good-morning. Thank you. I am much obliged. It is very interesting, I am sure."

As he walked on with his friend, he said dryly, "I don't think a man ought to keep a gold watch if he can only afford a Waterbury."

At midday there was a great crowd assembled to hear the new watches in Messrs. Sparian & Plowing's. Everybody admired the little wonders and talked of getting one for some or other, but said that perhaps an attempt would do as well when they heard the price. Some made some slight purchases, but no one bought a phonographic watch.

"Why didn't you get fifteen of them, Plowing?" said Mr. Sparian, when they were arranging the new watches to "speak" at one o'clock. "Five would have been quite enough. We shall never be able to get rid of fifteen at this price. There are not enough rich people in Cartwich to warrant his buying fifteen of these new watches."

"But we sell some the first day," he added.

"Please do not use such expressions during business hours," said Sparian pompously. "You are perfectly well aware that object to all betting and gambling."

"Ten to one on the field," was the answer in low tones.

"Mr. Plowing, sir—how dare you, sir?" said Mr. Sparian, red with anger.

"Excuse me, Sparian," said Mr. Plowing. "Don't get angry; it was the sporting watch which spoke—that is the voice of Tom Scrapper, the famous 'bookie'."

"Then put it away, and turn on Dr. Talmage," said his senior, accepting the explanation.

At five minutes to one Mr. Bunsener came in. He asked to see the new watch, and spent his money very freely. Sparian produced the watches and turned them on, while Plowing explained all he knew about their mechanism in order to bridge over the interval until one o'clock should strike. A moment before the big clock struck, the watches began to talk; about ten went off exactly at the same time, and what they said could not be distinguished. All Mr. Bunsener heard was a raspy for oofs at a Norfolk from one watch, and the excellent advice, "One o'clock, take your hands out of your pockets," from another.

(To be Continued.)

**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 Cocoas 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, Batesian's Troas, 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 stupefying narcotic poisons?

**Do You Know** that in most countries druggists are not permitted to sell narcotics without labelling 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 P. Fitcher. 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. Fitcher 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 you may have unbroken rest?

**Well, these things are worth knowing. They are facts.**

The fac-simile signature of *Dr. H. P. Fitcher* is on every wrapper.

**Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.**

**H. STANWAY & CO.,**  
Wholesale Wine & Liquor Merchants,  
ITALIAN WAREHOUSE,  
243 Hollis & 48 Upper Water St.,  
HALIFAX, N. S.

P. O. BOX NO. 475. ly (14) oct15

**Cranby Rubbers**

Are out again this season in new styles and in all the new Shoe shapes, right up to date, but with the same old "wear like iron" quality that has always characterized them, because they are honestly made of pure Rubber. Be sure you get Cranby's this year.

no 27-135 & wky

**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 and 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, Baked 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.**  
Charlotteville, Jan 19, 1895-115 w  
QUEEN STREET.

**DON'T DESPAIR**

**DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS**

**WILL CURE YOU**

We guarantee Dodd's Kidney Pills to cure any case of Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Lympho-gonorrhea, Rheumatism, Heart Disease, Female Troubles, Impure Blood—or money refunded. Sold by all druggists, or by mail on receipt of \$1.00, per box, or Six boxes \$5.00.

DR. L. A. SMITH & CO., Toronto.

we can sell you Dodd's Kidney Pills at the following prices, viz.—50c. per box six boxes for \$2.50. To the trade—\$4.00 per dozen, or three dozen at \$11.00 per dozen. Sent by mail to any address post paid.

GEORGE E. HUGHES,  
my 29  
Charlottetown.

**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,  
Charlottetown, May 25, 1894—4f

**Strange, but True**

The child that cannot digest milk can digest Cod-liver Oil as it is prepared in Scott's Emulsion. Careful scientific tests have proven it to be more easily digested than milk, butter, or any other fat. That is the reason why puny, sickly children, and thin, emaciated and anemic persons grow flesh so rapidly on Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil and Hypophosphites when their ordinary food does not nourish them.

Don't be persuaded to accept a substitute! Scott & Bowne, Belleville. 50c. and \$1.

**PHOTOGRAPHY**

Superior workmanship, refined finish and moderate prices combine to make these Photos the most satisfactory in Charlottetown to-day.

**GEO. H. COOK**  
Corner Queen & Grafton Sts.

**THE FITZ-JAMES**  
**Scotch Whisky**

RECOMMENDS ITSELF.  
SPECIAL QUALITY—3 Years Old.  
PURITY GUARANTEED

Sole Proprietors:  
*John & Robert Harvey & Co.*

**For Sale by all Dealers.**

**DIAMOND**  
**DINNER**  
**PILLS**

**CURE**  
CONSTIPATION,  
BILIOUSNESS,  
DYSPEPSIA,  
SICK HEADACHE,  
REGULATE THE LIVER.

ONE PILL AFTER EATING INSURE GOOD DIGESTION. PRICE 25 CTS. THE DODD'S MEDICAL CO. TORONTO.

**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

ADVERTISE IN  
**THE EXAMINER**

HE WAS DEAD WITH A DAGGER THROUGH HIS HEART.

with drink and half-sleeping on the rug which I had spread for him. When I woke him at last, he hardly seemed to know where he was; and he treated with scorn all my requests that he should keep himself out of sight while he could.

"Hide myself," said he; "and for what? Because I have shot a man who struck me in the face?—I would do the same for him to-morrow, and for his friends, too."

I was not going to trouble myself to read the letter, but I noticed that it did not appear to be anything to fear. The platform of the station was deserted, save for the pompous-looking man in a gold-headed cane, and there were only a couple of old women selling tea and a bit of a youth skylarking with them. I left my man in perfect confidence while I went to get my trunk, and there was only a waiting room left still sitting on the seat where I had left him. It was only when I came quite close to him that I saw how queer his eyes looked and how stiff his attitude was.

"Had so," said I, and as I said I noticed that the man was running down his shirt, "what's the matter now?"

But he did not answer me. He was dead, with a dagger through his heart. There was no longer any skylarking with the women outside the station.

It was exactly one month after I had left the body of Count Fedor Uspensky in the hands of the local authorities at Malo that I received a letter from Mr. Nicolas Steele—the last I ever had from him. I was then in Paris, whether I had gone direct, as he had told me, and I learned there for the first time that he was about to marry the daughter of Field Marshal Pozzovari and to settle down for good. At the same time he inclosed me a draft for a thousand pounds, and told me that henceforth we would do well, perhaps, to take different roads through life.

"You have been a good man to me," said he in that letter, "and it goes to my heart to think that this is the end of it all. Whatever comes, I shall never forget the years in which you have been my servant and my friend. But I know your whims, and that such a life as I now propose to lead would not be the life for you. Accept the inclosed draft as a small token of a great gratitude, and be assured that whenever you are or whatever you may do, my help will be there for you as you need it."

A fortnight after I received this letter I was on board a ship bound for America. It was not until many months later that I heard the name of the man who struck down Fedor Uspensky. That name I don't intend to disclose, but this I may say, that the boy I saw skylarking outside the station at Malo was a subaltern in Gen. Skifford's regiment, and how did he know that the count would be as at Malo, you ask. Why, sir Nicolas sent a messenger to tell him, of course.

THE END.

Using Hogs to Dig Gold.

"I was riding through the mountains in Trinity County a few days ago," said a prominent mining man yesterday, "when I happened to take a trail that leads by old Burlap Johnson's cabin. You know, he has always been called 'Burlap' Johnson, because he was never known to wear a pair of boots, but always kept his feet sewed up in burlaps like canvas-patched hams. I took dinner and cold corn bread and bacon—with him, and then sat down for a smoke."

"Wouldn't you just as soon do your smokin' outside, palmer?" he asked.

"Certainly," said I, "but you don't object to the smoke of a cigar, do you?" I was naturally surprised, for he was always puffing away at an old corncob pipe.

"No, of course not, sevin' as I've smoked nigh onto fifty years, but I keep my hogs at work."

"My curiosity was aroused, but I said nothing. He took down a double-barreled, muzzle-loading shotgun and his powder horn. Then he went to a shed and got a pan of shelled corn. He sat down on a bench at the end of the shed, rammed down a couple of charges of powder, and poured a handful of corn into each barrel. He put on a percussion cap, pressed it down with the hammer, cackled across the little gulch. The roar had not died away until a drove of hogs came running, grunting and squeaking, and commenced to root the side hill for the corn. Whenever they slacked up in their work the old man fired another charge of corn."

"That's a mean trick," said I. "Why don't you feed it to them in a trough?"

"Feed it to em?" he repeated, in amazement. "Then they wouldn't work. Besides, they don't know it."

"What do you want to make them work for, and why do you waste corn on them if they don't need it?"

"Why, man, alive, they do as much work as four men would. They root up the dirt, and when the rain comes I sluice it."

"Then I understood that he was using the hogs to help him mine."—San Francisco Post.

KEEP ENEMIES OUT.

All diseases that linger and finally kill are the effects of bad blood. The blood must be kept perfectly pure. That is what the kidneys are for. They have everything to do in filtering out the poisons.

This process of filtration may be interfered with by a cold.

Usually if there is any lack of good kidney work, it is a cold, or perhaps over-eating and over-drinking.

Nearly every acute ailment starts with a cold. So do the diseases that finally kill. The thing is to arrest the cold. This brings us to the question—What is the best treatment for a cold? Experience teaches us, from the universal success of Dodd's Kidney Pills in all the forms in which derangements of the kidneys show themselves that there is no treatment so manly as one where equal to Dodd's Kidney Pills.

A grandson of Mrs. Snidons fell dead in the London streets the other day. He was an artist, and as poor that he peddled his oil paintings on the sidewalks.

That's Fate Face

For Nervous Prostration and Anemia there is no medicine that will so promptly and infallibly restore vigor and strength as Scott's Emulsion.

of the watches, brightly. Then the others said, all talking at the same time:

"Nine. Open the letters and take them upstairs."

"Nine. Mustn't forget pencil and a scoring card—also nibbler."

"A golfer's watch," said Mr. Plowing.

"Nine. Remember roll."

"In the city by nine."

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"Nine. Clear away the breakfast things."

"Nine. Talk to cook about dinner."

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JAMES HEARD,  
Woodville, Ont.

A Prominent Londoner.

Chase's Ointment is an invaluable remedy for itching Piles and in my own case I would pay \$50 if it could not be otherwise had.

JOHN PENNINGTON,  
160 St. Andrew St.

The Duke of Cambridge has had a dinner given in his honor nearly every night since his retirement from the command of the British Army.

400,000 Free Samples given away in Eight Months.

Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are the only kidney pills known with sufficient merit to guarantee the proprietors in giving away hundreds of thousands of sample packages free. Ask your druggist for a sample if your kidneys or liver is deranged.

Mr. Cecil F.odes has several literary friends in London who purchase what we new books they think he would like. Mr. Rhodes already possesses a valuable library including all standard works connected with the Emperors of ancient Rome.

Commercial Travellers.

Wm. Golling, commercial traveller, 138 Eglar St., Toronto, says—"For 15 years I suffered untold misery from Itching Piles, sometimes called pin worms. Many and many weeks have I had to lay off from this trouble. I tried eight other pills ointments and so called remedies with no permanent relief to the intense itching and stinging, which resulted in scratching would bleed and ulcerate. One box of Chase's Ointment cured me completely."

Bad Blood Between Them.

The ever-slaving farmer's wife, her delicate sister in the city, suffer more than they care to tell. The dark rings round the eyes, headaches, dizziness, palpitation or rheumatic twinges, taken a run-down system. The blood is poor, and the result is to enjoyment of life. Scott's Sarap-rilla purifies the blood, strengthens and vitalizes the system, and speedily restores the bloom of health to the cheeks. It cures when all others fail.

A subscription has been opened in Bristol, England to provide for the purchase and retention in that city of the celebrated collection of relics belonging to Jenner in connection with his introduction of vaccination. The collection is at present in the possession of Mr. Frederick Nockler of Watton-under-Edge.

**Creme de la Creme**  
AND **La Fayette**  
**CIGARS and CIGARETTES**

Are for sale in every store in the city. Give them a trial and convince yourself that you are smoking the finest.

Manufactured by J. M. FORTIER, Montreal.

sept24—dy & wky/4f

**Still at the Front!**

Do not lose sight of the fact that we have a full and complete stock of all kinds of Footwear in Boots, Shoes, Rubbers, etc.

Men's, Boys', Youths', Ladies', Miss' and Children's. Unequaled for style, fit and wear.

The place to buy your footwear is of

**WEEKS & WARREN,**  
North Side Market Square.  
Charlottetown, Nov. 15—135 w.

**FEATHERBONE SKIRT BONE**

FOR GIVING STYLE and SHAPE TO Ladies Dresses.

A light, pliable, elastic bone made from quills. It is soft and yielding, conformed readily to folds, yet giving proper shape to Skirt or Dress.

The only Skirt Bone that may be wet without injury.

The celebrated FEATHERBONE CORSETS are corded with this material.

For sale by Leading Dry Goods Dealers.

**HAPPY WEDDING.**

LOW PRICES and HIGH GRADE GOODS were joined together at the "City Hardware Store," especially "Jewel" Stoves and Ranges.

**R. B. NORTON & CO.,**  
City Hardware Store.  
Charlottetown, October 22, 1895—25

**U.M.C. LOADED NEW CLUB SHELL**

**FIRE.**

Haszard's Sea Shooting Powder, F. F. Aeadia "Smokeless 1-22 Papers" Shells, Nos. 8, 10, 12, Wire Cartridges, Loaded Cartridges, 10 and 12, Shot, all Sizes, Wads and Caps, 1 Double Barrel No. 8 Gun (Muzzle), Guns, Muzzle and Breech Loaders, 10 & 12

**SIMON W. CRABBE,**  
Ch'town, Aug. 23, 1895—135 & wy  
Stoves and Hardware, Walker's Corner

COAL HODS from.....25 cents  
SHOVELS from.....5  
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