

Walter Baker & Co. Limited,
The Largest Manufacturers of
**PURE, HIGH GRADE
COCOAS AND CHOCOLATES**
In this Continent, have received
HIGHEST AWARDS
from the
**Industrial and Food
EXPOSITIONS
IN EUROPE AND AMERICA.**




Caution: Many imitations
of the Baker's Chocolate are
in circulation. Beware of
any cheap chocolate, and
only buy the Baker's
Chocolate, made in
Boston, Massachusetts.

SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE.
WALTER BAKER & CO. LTD., DORCHESTER, MASS.

WOODS' PHOSPHORINE
The Great English Remedy.
Size Packages Guaranteed to
promptly and permanently
cure all forms of Nervous
Weakness, Indigestion, Spasms,
Headaches, Insomnia, and all
effects of Abuse or Excess,
Mental Worry, excessive use
of Tobacco, Opium or Stimu-
lants, which soon leads to
Debility, Insanity, Consumption and an early grave.
Has been prescribed over 35 years in thousands of
cases; is the only reliable and honest medicine
known. Ask Druggists for Woods' Phosphorine; if
it offers some worthless medicine in place of this,
ask for it in letter, and we will send it return
mail. Price, one package, 45c; six, \$2.50. One will
please, six will cure. Pamphlets free to any address.
The W. C. COMPANY,
100, N. GERRY ST., CANADA.
Sold in Charlottetown by Geo E. Hughes
Druggist. Orders are promptly filled.

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, Lumbago,
Proper, Rheumatism, Headache, Female
Troubles, Impure Blood—or money returned.
Sold by all dealers in medicine, or by mail on
receipt of price, per box, or Six boxes \$2.50.
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 \$3.75 per
dozen. Sent by mail to any address post-
paid.
GEORGE E. HUGHES,
Charlottetown.
may 29

A Pointer for Agents!
The subscriber has fitted up ten of the
finest
SAMPLE ROOMS
in the Province in the substantial Brick
structure of Queen & Sydney Sts
These rooms are all large and well
lighted. They are heated by hot water,
lighted by electricity, connected by tele-
phone, and are fitted with sanitary ar-
rangements. Elevator and office in con-
nection.
P. R. GILLIS,
Charlottetown, Aug. 6, 1895—2m

Scott's Emulsion
is Cod-liver oil dissolved,
or made easy of digestion and as-
similation. To this is added the
Hypophosphites of Lime and
Soda, which aid in the digestion
of the Oil and increase materially
the potency of both. It is a re-
markable flesh-producer. Emaci-
ated, anemic and consumptive
persons gain flesh upon it very
rapidly. The combination is a
most happy one.
Physicians recognize its su-
perior merit in all conditions of
wasting. It has had the endor-
sement of the medical profes-
sion for 20 years.
Don't be deceived to take a substitute!
Scott & Bown, Belleville, 50c. and \$1.

**DIAMOND
DINNER
PILLS**
CURE
CONSTIPATION,
BILIOUSNESS,
DYSPEPSIA,
SICK HEADACHE,
REGULATE THE LIVER.
ONE PILL AFTER EATING
INSURES GOOD DIGESTION.
PRICE 25 CTS. THE DODD'S MEDICAL CO. TORONTO.

**CHARLOTTETOWN
BUSINESS COLLEGE.**
Established 1873.
Intending Students should enter at once
if possible.
Remember, only 70 students can be
accommodated.
Lecture Course begins on the 16th inst.
Terms, course of study, etc., furnished
on application to
L. B. MILLER,
Principal.
Charlottetown, Sept. 5, 1895—d&w

**PUTTNER'S
EMULSION**
WILL RESTORE
Pale, Weak and Emaciated
CHILDREN
to a normal condition of HEALTH and
STRENGTH, and bring back the BLOOD
OF YOUTH more quickly than any other
medicine.
As a Flesh Restorer.
Puttner's Emulsion has no equal,
giving substance and tone to the
wasted muscles.
All Druggists keep it. Price 50 cents
per bottle, 100c per ounce.

THE MORTGAGED HOME.
"More money? Why, you think it
grows on trees, don't you, Bess? It
was only last week that I gave you
\$50."
"So you did, John, but it is all gone
and this is market morning."
"All gone, of course! You women
are, always preaching to us of ex-
travagance, if we happen to indulge
in a quarter drink or a ten cent cigar,
but you can get away with \$50 in a
week's time, and have nothing to show
for it."
"That's true, especially when one has
a family like ours to provide for—four
growing children, besides ourselves and
the servant, and provisions all quite
high. The money slips away, and, as
you say, there's little to show for it;
but I certainly do not waste a cent.
You see, dear," and the little woman
counted on her fingers, "515 went for
clothing for your suit, to begin with,
five more for the boys, then the material
for your shirts was five more, and
Lettie's wages six, making thirty-one,
and that left me only \$16 for the table,
and out of that I bought coal—"
"Oh, my dear, hush! I don't want
you to give me an account of what you
spend—nothing of the sort, I assure
you." "As much yours as mine.
Spend it as you like."
Mrs. Braxton smiled.
"I always try to spend it to the
best advantage, John, and for such
things as will make my family com-
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Saturday night compare notes."
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thing, Bess. How am I to save money,
when you're always spending it?"
"I don't spend a cent more than I
need, John, as you'll see presently.
Here's my week's account. It'll show
black and white, and I've just \$20.
Now for yours, John."
Mr. Braxton drew forth his pocket-
book with alacrity.
"Dear me! I've spent little or no-
thing, Bess, I assure you. Let's see—
how much had I?"
"Thirty-five dollars, John."
"So I had. Well, here's ten, fifteen,
seventeen dollars, where's the rest?"
By George! I can't have lost it!"
"It lent likely, John."
"Well, what's become of it, Bess? I
haven't but you have it?"
"No; you've spent it, John."
"No, I haven't spent it. I tell you
I've spent nothing this week."
"Well, count up your expenses, John,
I'll pay down the ledger. What did you
spend on Monday?"
"On Monday? Well, I had—let's see
three drinks, I usually have three
drinks a day."
"How much was that? Seventy-five
cents?"
"No, Barnes and Packard were with
me in the morning."
"And you paid for all? That was
one and a quarter, then; and how
much for cigars?"
"Well, we had half a dozen."
"Ten cents apiece?"
"No, I don't do you take me
for. I can't smoke a common cigar—
twenty cents."
"Very well; a dollar and twenty
more. Well, what about Tuesday?"
"Nothing on my account—only lunch,
that's seventy-five. And, by George!
I forgot the supper at Fribble's, that
cost us \$5 a head."
"Yes, you have been at the opera,
haven't you? Two dollars more—"
"More than that, Bess. We dropped
in Vivant's for a drink—"
"Which cost you?"
"Well, there were some six or seven
cents apiece, and a fellow hates to be
mean. It was over five that night."
Bess laughed, and threw aside her
pen.
"No need to take down any more
items, John—you see how it goes. You
haven't lost your money; you have
spent it."
"I believe I have, Bess. I'm done,
I'll never say another word to you
about extravagance while I live."
"But I've something to say to you,
John. You're anxious to let off this
mortgage, you say. Suppose you let
me pay it off?"
"You! Bess, why it's nine hundred
dollars, little woman!"
"I know, and you have spent eight-
teen dollars this week; you spend as
much, and more sometimes, every
week, John, and I'll pay it off."
"Oh, no, Bess."
"Well, hear me out! Promise to
me!"

THE MORTGAGED HOME.
"I always try to spend it to the
best advantage, John, and for such
things as will make my family com-
fortable during the coming week
we both take the same amount, and on
Saturday night compare notes."
"Oh, pshaw! what's the use?"
"To see who spends the most."
"Why, you do, Bess, of course, I
spend little or nothing on myself. There
isn't a more economical man in town."
"Very well. Let's do as I say. How
much can you let me have to-day?"
"Here's fifty more, Bess."
"Thank you, and how much have
you?"
"I've thirty-five—the sum total of
my possessions till pay-day comes
round, and that's a fortnight off. You
must make the money go as far as
you can, Bess. I wouldn't be hard on
you for the world, but I'm afraid you
are a bit extravagant, and the times
are awfully hard."
Mr. Braxton went down town to his
office, and his wife went to market
with a quiet smile on her face.
The week went by, bringing the
usual family casualties. Two of the
children required new school books, one
a pair of shoes. Nettie's boots had to
be half-soled and baby took the croup,
and incurred a doctor's bill, and all
these sundries were paid out of mam-
my's pocket. In addition, Mr. Braxton
had company to dine, which in-
volved some extra expense.
The week ended, and Saturday night
came. At supper the father's brow
was clouded. He had no smile for
his wife, no pleasant word for his
children.
"What is it, dear?" his wife asked,
when the table was cleared away, and
the little ones were in bed. "What
troubles you?"
"Oh, Bess, it's that confounded mort-
gage! It'll be the ruin of us yet. It
gives me the blues every time I think
of it."
"It's a great pity, John, we ever
embarked ourselves with it."
"That's fact. It will leave the
children without a roof to shelter them
one of these days. But how the deuce
could we help it? We were compelled
to have money."
"After the debts were incurred,
some of them might have been avoided."
"Some of them? What do you mean?
Why in thunder don't you avoid them,
then?"
"Dear me! I've spent little or no-
thing, Bess. How am I to save money,
when you're always spending it?"
"I don't spend a cent more than I
need, John, as you'll see presently.
Here's my week's account. It'll show
black and white, and I've just \$20.
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I'll never say another word to you
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dollars, little woman!"
"I know, and you have spent eight-
teen dollars this week; you spend as
much, and more sometimes, every
week, John, and I'll pay it off."
"Oh, no, Bess."
"Well, hear me out! Promise to
me!"

give up the cigars and drinks, and the
wine suppers, John, for two years, and
let me manage the money. I don't
want to deprive you of any comfort,
but I'm sure you'll feel all the better
for the sacrifice, and we ought to think
of the children, John, and be willing
to deny ourselves for their sakes. You'll
promise, won't you, dear?"
John looked at her with her great
pile of mending in her lap, her pretty
face glowing with joy and with
household care, and his heart smote
him.
"Yes, I'll promise, Bess. I've been
a selfish fellow, but I never thought
of it till now. Poor, pale, little wife,
will you forgive me?"
Bess received him with a kiss, and
on the morrow the new life began.
No more waiting dinners, no more
late hours at night, no more unpaid
bills. The household went on as of
long clockwork, and the old girlish
bloom and brigittiness came back to
the wife's face.
The table was never staid. It was
always abundantly and neatly spread,
and they had their wonted pleasure,
too, in the way of books and amuse-
ments, and all the family were gen-
erally nice.
"How nice we get on, Bess, and how
fresh and bright you look! If it
wasn't for that confounded mortgage,
now!"
"Never mind the mortgage, John;
only stick to your promise."
"I will, Bess. It goes hard some-
times, but I'll do it."
The two years ended.
"John, here's some spare money.
We're wishing for some yesterday
to invest in that new association."
"Good gracious, Bess! Four hundred
dollars! How have you managed to
save it? But the association is not
to be thought of; we must let it go
toward the mortgage."
The mortgage is paid, John—our
home is our own again."
He looked at the papers she laid
before him.
"Where did you get the money, Bess?
Have you borrowed?"
"No—saved it. Fifteen dollars a
week counts up, John, in two years.
You see now, dear, what it costs a
man to drink and smoke."
"Yes, Bess, I see; I see something
else, too. I see what a blessing it is
for a man to have a forbearing and
faithful wife. I'm done, little woman;
you have cured me. I shan't mort-
gage your home again."

SHIPPED AS EGGS.
But When They Reached the Destination
They Were Chickens.
Colonel M. M. Taggart of Whitley
County, Ky., was here Saturday, say-
ing the Cincinnati Tribune having just
returned from Jacksonville, Fla. Said he:
"The most wonderful thing I have
ever seen I witnessed the day before I
left Jacksonville, in the office of the
Southern Express Company. The day
previous to the one referred to a crate
of eggs shipped from some point in
North Carolina was received by the
company at its office. The eggs were
packed in cotton seed and had been
shipped just seven days previous to
their arrival. The crates were taken
to their usual racks, and when Mike Dan-
iels, a clerk in the express company's
office, went to work, he was surprised
to hear the chirp of young chickens
in the room. Making an investigation
he found that the crates came from
the crate of eggs received the evening
before. Opening the crate, the discov-
ery was made that quite a number of
eggs had hatched, and the chicks were
were being piped by the young chick-
ens inside; and that the whole crate
of eggs was in process of transforma-
tion into a