EVERY MOTHER SHOULD Have it in the House

It will positively cure the many common ailments which will occur to the inmates of every family as long as life has woes. It soothes every ache, every lameness, every pain, every soreness everywhere. It prevents and cures asthma, bronchitis, colds, coughs, croup, catarrh, diphtheria, gout, hacking, hoarseness, headache, hooping cough, influenza and neuralgia.

Johnson's Anodyne Liniment

Originated in 1810, by the late Dr. A. Johnson, Family Physician.

For more than forty years I have used Johnson's Anodyne Liniment in my family. I regard it one of the best and safest family medicines; used internal and external in all cases. O. H. INGALLS, Dea. 2d Bapt. Ch., Bangor, Me. | CROUP. My children are subject to croup. All that is necessary is to give them a dose, bathe the chest and throat with your Liniment, tuck them in bed, and the croup disappears as if by magic. F. A. PERRENOT, Rockport, Tex.

Our Book "Treatment for Diseases and Care of Sick Room," Mailed Free. Sold by all Druggists. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House Street, Boston, Mass.

GRANT'S GYPSY OIL

A COMBINATION of RARE, SEARCHING AND POTENT ESSENTIAL DISTILLATIONS FOR INFLAMMATION

EXTERNALLY

For all Pains, Aches, Sore Joints, Sprains, Bruises, Scalds, Burns, Stings, Bites and Chilblains.

INTERNALLY

For Colds, Sore Throat, Croup, Asthma, Colic, Diarrhœa, Pleurisy, etc.

BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS

PRICE 25c. AND 50c. PER BOTTLE

THE DODDS MEDICINE CO. TORONTO, ONT.

We can supply ... at the following prices, viz: 50c per box ... boxes for $2.50. To the trade $10 per dozen, or three dozen at $25 per dozen. Sent by mail to any address, post paid.

GEORGE E. HUGHES
Charlottetown
may29

ENAMEL STARCH

Goes Farthest

Can be mixed with hot or cold water

GIVES AN IDEAL FINISH

Smooth and lasting

TO SHIRT FRONTS COLLARS & CUFFS

Laundresses like it It works so easily

The Edwardsburg Starch Co. M'f'r's.

WORKS: CARDINAL, ONT. OFFICES: MONTREAL, P.Q.

conditions

In some conditions the gain from the use of **Scott's Emulsion** of cod-liver oil is rapid. For this reason we put up a 50c. size, which is enough for an ordinary cough or cold or useful as a trial for babies and children.

In other conditions gain must be slow, sometimes almost imperceptible, health can't be built up in a day. For this Scott's Emulsion must be taken as nourishment, food rather than medicine, food prepared for tired and weak digestions.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 50c. and $1 00

EVERY FAMILY SHOULD KNOW THAT

PAIN-KILLER

Is a very remarkable remedy, both for INTERNAL and EXTERNAL use, and wonderful in its quick action to relieve distress.

PAIN-KILLER is a sure cure for Sore Throat, Coughs, Colds, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Cramps, Rheumatism, and all bowel Complaints.

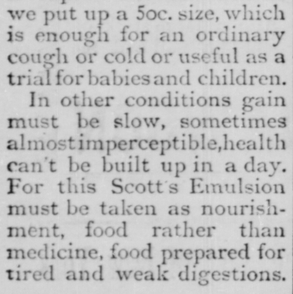
PAIN-KILLER is THE BEST remedy known for Sea-Sickness, Sick Headache, Pain in the Back or Side, Rheumatism and Neuralgia.

PAIN-KILLER is UNQUESTIONABLY the BEST LINIMENT MADE. It brings speedy and permanent relief in all cases of Bruises, Cuts, Sprains, Severe Burns, etc.

PAIN-KILLER is the well tried and trusted friend of the Mechanic, Farmer, Planter, Sailor, and in fact all classes wanting a medicine always at hand, and safe to use Externally or Internally with certainty of relief.

Beware of imitations. Take none but the genuine "PERRY DAVIS." Sold everywhere; 25c. by bottle.

Very large bottles 50 cents.



Athletic Young Men

talk of the benefit they derive from using Adams' Tutti Frutti Gum when exercising. See that the trade mark name

Tutti Frutti

is on each 5c. package.

Save coupons inside of wrappers for

Latest Books. 123

A SUMMER EPISODE.

BY MRS. MURRAY HICKSON.

After this the affair lagged somewhat, but toward the end of July I began to hear rumors on this side, rumors on that side, finally rumors on all sides together. Now, though this was just what I had anticipated, yet the fulfillment of my expectations was none the pleasanter because I was prepared for it. And, moreover, I felt a certain sensation of responsibility. Therefore, in extremity, I appealed for aid to my husband.

"He is your partner," I said, referring to Langley Wishart, "and you can recall him. In fact, you must recall him, and that without delay."

My husband remonstrated.

"But what am I to say to him? Nothing is wrong at the office and the business requires him abroad. I can't invent a lie to bring him home again; and, if I did, he would find it out when he returns."

"I will invent the lie, and he is welcome to find it out the moment he sets foot in England," I rejoined, with decision. "But we must have him back at any cost, and immediately. When will you send the telegram?"

My husband flicked the ash off his cigar. "My dear wife, have you put the case clearly to her? I can't help thinking that if you spoke out—you women so seldom speak out, and therefore do not make each other understand."

"Oh, my lucidity is not to blame. The better her understanding, the deeper her infatuation. It is so with that type of woman."

"But have you told her—"

"I have told her everything, and without avail. When will you send the telegram?"

"But," he pleaded, "if you are mistaken, we shall look such fools, you and I. We cannot tell the man that we have suspected his wife causelessly; and, in short, my dear, I think we had better not meddle in Mrs. Wishart's affairs."

When my husband speaks in that decided way I know that merely verbal argument is useless. I tried another method of persuasion, with success. But even in consenting, he stipulated, manlike, for delay.

A week later I went up to London on a shopping expedition, and on the following afternoon found myself at King's Cross station, with hardly a minute to spare before catching the 4.30 down train to Millingford. After the carriage door was slammed behind me, I did not for the moment realize who was to be my traveling companion. Then, as I turned to arrange the chaos of parcels which had fallen from my arms upon the cushion I saw Mrs. Wishart sitting opposite me. We greeted each other with more or less of cordiality. My mind was full of suspicion, and hers, I could see, of restlessness and agitation; but the usages of good society prevailed, and for the first half hour we talked trivialities. After that ensued a spell of silence, which I employed with a newspaper and she in staring vacantly out of the opposite window. The country thereabouts is not interesting; I don't think Marie Wishart found it so. As for me, my eyes wandered continually from the printed page to the human document before me—a document difficult to decipher, yet full of possibilities.

I do not know by what impulse she broke the reserve between us, but presently she turned her head and looked at me again. From behind the shelter of my newspaper I was conscious of her gaze.

"Mrs. Rochester," she said, "have you sent for my husband? If not, don't do so. It will not be necessary now."

I dropped the paper into my lap, too much astonished for the amazed denial which I clearly ought to have given. My eyes met hers, and I felt my eyelids quiver.

She nodded her charming head. "Oh, yes! I knew you would send for him sooner or later, and I meant to be beforehand with you. But that's all over now."

Then, as I still remained silent:—

"Don't you want to hear about it?" she added.

"Don't you care to hear that I have been all in the wrong, you entirely in the right? Don't you feel glad to know that I am now, returning by the 4.30 express to the paths of peace and respectability, instead of crossing the Channel with Lewis Tremaine beside me, and unspeakable Bohemia in the near distance?"

I cared to hear very much, but her manner jarred upon me.

"I am not a man," said I, sharply—"only a woman who likes your husband, and is interested in you. Can't you drop these airs of the femme incomprise, and talk straight for once?"

She smiled, and, changing her seat, took the one beside me. She was not, as I expected, in the least offended; therefore, for once I had no need to cry out upon my plain speaking.

"You are quite right; it's more than half a pose," she said, with an air of delightful impartiality. "One half pose, the other half because I really am femme incomprise—at any rate, by myself. I wonder why we modern women are so complex; it's exceedingly inconvenient, to say the least of it."

"Oh, we are not more complex than our grandmothers," said I. "We are only more aware of it, and a very great bore it is to every one but our individual selves. But about yourself—are you not going to tell me?"

"That is just a part of the complexity I mean. And I am coming to the point immediately." She paused. Her eyes fell from mine to the floor. With the ferrule of her dainty lace parasol she poked the cushions on the opposite seat. "You know that I had heard about Mr. Tremaine's past life? You told me yourself. So did he. All the time, though I tried not to believe it, I knew your version was the correct one. The facts against him were bad facts; yet, all the same, I did not mind them." She lifted her eyes again. "How do you account for that?" she asked me, still smiling.

I shrugged my shoulders impatiently. "How should I account for it? Degeneration, hysteria; most likely pure perversity."

We were flashing through the country at express speed. Our carriage swayed slightly from side to side. Hedges, trees and fields rolled themselves away behind us, like a never ending map uncurled along the line.

"Well," said Marie, "but you had told me that Lewis Tremaine was mean. I did not believe you. Had I done so, I should have been saved some humiliation. As it is"—the smile faded from her lips, she nodded her head gravely—"you were quite right about my husband, Mrs. Rochester. He is a good man, as you said; one of the best of men. At least, I have learnt that lesson."

I was glad of it. But I was also curious. "Well; but about Tremaine?"

"Ah! yes. About Lewis Tremaine. You will probably cut me in future, but I mean to tell you the truth. No doubt it is the only way to prevent you from sending for my husband!"

"Tell me nothing unless you wish," said I, abruptly. "I don't think my husband has yet recalled Mr. Wishart."

"Oh! I hope not," she exclaimed, with a flicker of alarm. "But, if so, it cannot be helped, and I shall have to make a clean breast of it." She pondered for a moment. "In any case perhaps that would be best. What would you do in my place, I wonder?"

"Well, since I do not yet understand your position, it is difficult for me to advise."

"Ah! to be sure. Well, I fancied myself desperately in love with Lewis Tremaine—I who never before cared a jot for any man. Odd, isn't it?"

"Very. The whole thing appears odd to me."

She looked at me reflectively. "No doubt it does. I cannot for a moment imagine—? But that is of no consequence; the fact remains that, as I said, for the first time in my life I fancied myself in love. It must have been imagination, because now I am absolutely cured; but at the time—"

We drew clanking into a station—our first and last stoppage before reaching Millingford. Marie remained silent until, once more, we were speeding through the open country. No one had entered our compartment; we still had it to ourselves.

"At the time," she said, "the infatuation was so strong that I was willing to sacrifice everything for it—my home my life, my husband. Nothing checked me; not your warnings, nor my own semi-consciousness that the man I cared for was evil and trivial. Yesterday I met him in London, intending to cross with him to Paris; and, after that, the Deluge! But—" again she hesitated.

I waited without comment. I felt sorry for her; but indignant at her heartless indifference toward her husband, who if somewhat ordinary and middle aged, loved her dearly, and with a perfectly unselfish devotion. Why are such women as Marie Wishart able to win and to keep what better women—women purer, truer, yes, and cleverer, too—long and strive for all their lives in vain? I wonder. It doesn't seem logical and it doesn't seem fair.

"Well," said Marie, "I met Lewis, as we had arranged; and the reason I did not go with him will sound as absurd in your ears as it does in mine. Yet it is the true reason. He asked me to lend him the money for our tickets! That seemed to me odd. I remembered your warning, about his meanness; meanness is the one thing I find myself unable to pardon. I handed him my purse, and, while he went to the ticket office I slipped out of the station. The rest was easy. My sister is in town, so I stayed with her. This morning I made various inquiries, and I find—in short, dear Mrs. Rochester, I find that you were right and I was wrong, and here I am, you see; very thankful for such an escape and exceedingly ashamed of myself into the bargain."

She leaned back in her seat, putting her feet upon the opposite cushion. "Poor Lewis! he will suffer, I fear. He loved me devotedly," she said, with an odd little air of satisfied remembrance.

She had taken off her hat, and her soft hair curled about her forehad; she looked sweetly pretty, but not in the least repentant or ashamed. And yet— I laid my hand upon her slender fingers.

"In your place," said I, "I should tell my husband everything, and start afresh."

She smiled again. "Yes. I know you would. Perhaps I will tell him—that depends. But in any case, there need be no starting afresh. Tom loved me so entirely that he will accept my explanation, and will not care for me a scrap the less."

I withdrew my hand. "Then you mean to qualify your confession by—"

"By an explanation? But of course! If I tell him at all, I must explain. Otherwise he would not understand me; perhaps, even, he might not forgive me."

The train was slackening its speed; we drew near to Millingford; in another minute we should be there. Marie picked up her hat from the seat and settled it carefully upon her dainty head. I watched her silently; I dared not trust myself to speak. As we drew into the station, I saw my husband standing upon the platform. Beside him was Mr. Wishart. His wife started as her eyes fell upon him, and, for the first time, I read dismay and a trace of fear in her face.

"You had sent for him after all?" she cried, turning upon me suddenly.

I shook my head.

"Ah! that is well. How lucky, too, that my sister happened to be in town!" She held out her hand. "Don't think too badly of me, Mrs. Rochester," she said in her winning way. "At least, not if you can help it. Tom won't do so, I assure you."

I looked at the hand, and I looked at her.

"I am certain of it! Explanations heal all injuries, especially if judiciously applied. As for me, if you care for my opinion of you, here it is—I think you more silly than wicked, more of a fool than a sinner."

The train was abreast of the platform. A porter threw open our door.

"I would rather be wicked than a fool," she said, hurriedly.

"I know; that is precisely why I consider you a fool."

The next moment I found myself shaking hands with Mr. Wishart, and presently I drove away with my husband.

"You did not send that telegram?" I demanded, as soon as we were clear of the station.

"No. Wishart came back unexpectedly which is perhaps as well. At any rate, there is now no need for us to interfere."

I said nothing, but during the rest of the drive I thought very often of Lewis Tremaine. Evidently he had managed matters with less than his accustomed discretion.

[The End]

DR CHASE'S CURES ITCHING PILES, ECZEMA, SALT RHEUM OINTMENT

H. J. Lisle, representing Ganong Bros., St. Stephen, N.B., says: "Chase's Ointment cured me of a very stubborn case of Itching Eczema. Tried everything advertised, several physicians' prescriptions without permanent relief. Know of several cases of Itching Piles it has cured."

DR CHASE'S OINTMENT

I suffered with piles for years. Chase's Ointment completely cured me. Mrs. Jas. Gerrie, Fergus.

BRADFORD, JULY 4, 1894.—I consider Dr. Chase's ointment a God-send to anyone suffering from piles, itching scrotum or any itching skin disease. Its soothing effects are felt from the first application.—JNO. KEGGAN.

DR CHASE'S OINTMENT

Edmanson, Bates & Co. PRICE 60c. 45 Lombard St., Toronto

Copenhagen advices state that a marriage has been arranged between Prince Christian, of Denmark, eldest son of Crown Prince Frederick, and Princess Pauline, of Wurtemburg, the daughter of King William II. of Wurtemburg.

25 cents cures Catarrhal Headache,
" " Incipient Catarrh,
" " Hay Fever,
" " Catarrhal Deafness,
" " Cold in the head in 10 min.
" " Foul breath caused by catarrh

25 cents secures Chase's Catarrh Cure with perfect blower enclosed in each box Sold by all dealers.

Selden W. Cummings, barrister of Truro, has abandoned the law to enter the ministry of the Baptist church. He is a son of William Cummings, the largest dry goods dealer in Nova Scotia outside of Halifax.

...FIRE...

ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY

ASSETS, $50,000,000.

LOWEST RATES

PROMPT SETTLEMENT OF LOSSES

J. MACEACHERN, AGENT.

H. STANWAY & Co

Wholesale Wine & Liquor Merchants

ITALIAN WAREHOUSE

243 Hollis and 48 Upper Water Street

HALIFAX, N. S.

P. O Box 475. y 14)

Good Herring!

350 half barrels choice No. 1 Fat Herring. 150 quarter barrels extra choice Cape Breton Herring Also a lot of large Codfish for sale wholesale or retail.

W. GRANT & CO.

QUEEN STREET.....

Granby Rubbers

Modelled each year to fit all the latest shoe shapes. Extra thick ball and heel.

Honestly made of pure Rubber. Thin, Light, Elastic, Stylish, Durable.

Sold everywhere. They Wear like Iron.

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 analysed same and find them uniformly to contain:

99 $\frac{99}{100}$ to 100 per cent. of Pure Cane Sugar.

with no impurities whatever.'

(Signed) JOHN BAKER EDWARDS, Ph D., C. L.
Prof. of Chemistry and Pub. Analyst, Montre

N RATTENBURY, AGENT

Now is The Time

To order your suit or overcoat, as we have just opened a large line of fall and winter Suiting and Overcoating. See them early and have choice of selection. Perfect fit and latest style guaranteed.

JOHN MACLEOD & CO

TAILORS.

Completely Knocked Out.

"I was so much run down I had to give up work, and I felt as if life was not worth living," writes Wm. W. Thompson, Zephyr, Ont. "I took Scott's Sarsaparilla and am now feeling as I did years ago. Scott's Sarsaparilla tones up the entire system, purifies the blood, and eradicates rheumatic and scrofulous poisons. Ask for Scott's and get it.

A telephone has just been placed in the pulpit of St. Michaels, Chester square, London, in order that Canon Fleming's sermons may be heard by the inmates of the neighboring hospitals and by invalid parishioners.

Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

Chase's Pills have gained popularity because they are a specific for the uric acid condition, prevent Bright's disease, cure Rheumatism and all Catarrhal conditions of the Kidneys and Bladder. They do this because they possess remarkable alterative, tonic and depuretic properties, exerting a wonderfully soothing influence on irritated or inflamed mucos membrance of the kidneys or bladder. One pill a dose. 25 a box. The cheapest medicine in the world.

There are four candidates in the field for the Winnipeg mayoralty, but the social purity league is not satisfied with any of them, and they propose bringing out a fifth candidate.

A despatch from Bombay says the drought has been checked by a good deal of rain throughout the district of Deccan, and prices of grain are rapidly declining.

It Saved Our Child.

"My little daughter, three and a half year old, suffered three years with Eczema. Her little body was covered with the itching rash, and doctors did no good. Four boxes of Chase's Ointment entirely cured and saved our child. Her skin is clear and not a sign of rash is to be seen." Andrew Aiton, Hartland, N. B. Mr. Aiton is one of thousands benefitted by this unfailing cure for piles and skin diseases.

Oysters, Oysters

Richmond Bay and Malpeque OYSTERS

On Half Shell and served in every variety at the

HUB RESTAURANT

QUEEN STREET

NEXT DOOR TO R. B. NORTON'S

New Prices in Watches

We have lately received a nice assortment of

Silver Watches for Ladie's and Gentlemen,

which were bought right, and cannot fail to please in price.

Call and inspect them.

W. N. TANTON'S

Great George Street,

NEAR QUEEN SQUARE.

A Philosopher's Death.

Jules Simon was as modest as he was able. He had often expressed a wish that there might not be too much laudation around his tomb. He had also mentioned a desire to be told when death was approaching. A friend fulfilled this sad duty. The philosopher showed no signs of emotion or fright on hearing the terrible news. As he could speak no longer, he motioned for a pencil and a piece of paper, and with a steady hand wrote his own epitaph: "Jules Simon—1814-1896. Dieu, Patrie, Liberte;"—his name, the year of his birth and the year of his death, and the beautiful motto that had commanded and ruled his whole life: "God, Country, Liberty!"—From "Jules Simon," by the Baron de Coubertin, in October Review of Reviews.

Owed Her One.

The young woman was dying and the attendant leaned over the bed.

"Have you any friend to whom you wish to send any message?" she asked.

The patient nodded.

"Yes, I have a dear friend, who—" She paused and shook her head.

"What shall I write to her?" asked the attendant.

The patient shook her head again.

"Nothing," she answered. "I had forgotten for the moment that she owes me a letter."—Chicago Post.

A MESSAGE TO MEN.

Proving that True Honesty and True Philanthropy Still Exist.

If any man who is weak, nervous and debilitated, or who is suffering from any of the various troubles resulting from youthful follies, excesses or overwork, will take heart and write to me, I will send him confidentially and free of charge the plan pursued by which I was completely restored to perfect health and manhood, after years of suffering from Nervous Debility, Loss of Vigor and Organic Weakness.

I have nothing to sell, and therefore want no money, but as I know through my own experience how to sympathize with such sufferers, I am glad to be able to assist any fellow-beings to a cure. I am well aware of the prevalence of quackery, for I myself was deceived and imposed upon until I nearly lost faith in mankind, but I rejoice to say that I am now perfectly well and happy once more and am desirous therefore to make this certain means of cure known to all. If you will write to me you can rely upon being cured and the proud satisfaction of having been of great service to one in need will be sufficient reward for my trouble. Absolute secrecy assured. Send 5c silver to cover postage and address Mr. Geo. G. Strong, North Rockwood, Mich. 135&w.

A Graduate of Toronto University Says,

"My children have been treated with Scott's Emulsion from their earliest years. Our physician first recommended it, and now whenever a child takes cold my wife immediately resorts to this remedy, which always effects a cure."

THE MUTUAL LIFE Insurance Company OF NEW YORK.

RICHARD A. McCURDY, PRESIDENT.

Statement for the year ending December 31, 1895:—

Assets	$221,213,721.33
Liabilities	194,347,157.58
Surplus	$26,866,563.75
Total Income	$48,597,430.51

(Company's total income is about $10,000,000 more than the annual revenue of Canada).

Total Paid Policy-holders in 1895	$23,126,728.45
Insurance and Annuities in force	$899,074,453.78
Net gain in 1895	$61,647,645.36

NOTE—Insurance merely *written* is discarded from this Statement as wholly misleading, and only insurance actually issued and paid for in cash is included.

Paid to Policy-holders since organization $411,567,625.79

Robert A. Granniss, Vice-President.
Walter A. Gillette, General Manager
Isaac F. Lloyd, 2d Vice-President
Frederic Cromwell, Treasurer
Emory McClintock Actuary

JOHN MACEACHERN.

Resident Agent, Charlottetown, P. E. I.
J. A. JOHNSON, General Agent, 87 Hollis Street, Halifax, N. S.
may 8 d&w tf

STEAMER FASTNET.

The steamer Fastnet commences her season's work, sailing from Halifax TUESDAY, May 5th, and will continue to sail weekly, leaving Halifax every Tuesday, calling at the following ports

Spry Bay,
Sheet Harbor,
Salmon River,
Isaac's Harbor,
Canso,
Arichat,
Port Hawkesbury
Port Hood,
Souris,
Charlottetown and
Summerside.

Freight solicited. Low rates.

W. W. CLARKE, Agent.

Wants, Lost, Found, &c

Advertisements under this heading charged five cents per line.

FOR SALE.—A comfortable double box sleigh finely painted. Apply to Miss Lowden Dunn as Esplamade

LOBSTER FACTORY TO LET.—Any person desiring to rent a Lobster Factory splendidly situated; which has always taken 600 catches, should apply to Factor, Examiner Office nov 13—1mo

WANTED,—By 1st November, a good general servant in a small family, where a boy is kept. Must come well recommended No washing. Apply at this office nov17—1w

TO LET—A house containing 5 rooms in a central part of the city. Apply at this office nov14

TO LET—House containing 5 rooms, shop and bake oven, on Kent St, nearly opposite City Building Apply on the premises to Geo Scantlebury nov 16—2 wks

WANTED—A housemaid Must be well recommended Apply to Mrs Sullivan, Brighton nov 16—

TO LET.—That beautifully situated dwelling on Pownal street, now occupied by Capt Murchison. Possession given about 25th October.—Apply to Peake Bros & Co —17tf

TO LET—A Cottage situated on Pleasant St containing 7 rooms in good order, with a first class cellar under the whole house Also inclosed yard with stable, and is at present occupied by Mrs John A. McInnis, who is about to leave the Island Apply to Mr Thomas McQuaid, Lower Queen Street, or to the owner at Southport EDWARD KELLY jly 29, 18

TO LET—The store and printing office now occupied by Haszard & Moore in the Brown Block. Possession given 1st November. Apply to James Paton. june 11 2 16.

TO LET—A pleasantly situated dwelling house facing south and west on Brighton Road, at present occupied by Harrison Carvell, Esq., heated with hot air furnace, and lighted by electricity, and having hot and cold water fittings in bath room and kitchen. Containing parlor, dining room, office, kitchen and pantry, on ground floor, four bedrooms and bath room on first floor, and two attic rooms, and having hawthorne hedge and grass lawn in front. Ten minutes' walk from Post Office, five minutes from tennis ground and bathing house in Victoria Park—Apply to W. C. HARRIS, JR. sept16 tf

ACCORDING TO AGENTS' REPORTS, "Queen Victoria; Her Life and Reign," introduction by Lord Dufferin, will reach high water mark of circulation; one agent reported twenty nine orders the day after he got his prospectus, many take orders from three-fourths of calls made; we need canvassers for Canada and Australia; prospectus free on deposit of $1 as guarantee; if you want a share in this gold mine hustle, for territory is going fast.—The Bradley-Garretson Co, Ltd Toronto, nov1—

100 DROPS

CASTORIA

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed -
Alx Senna +
Rochelle Salts -
Anise Seed +
Peppermint -
Bi Carbonate Soda +
Worm Seed -
Clarified Sugar -
Wintergreen Flavor.

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac Simile Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. NEW YORK.

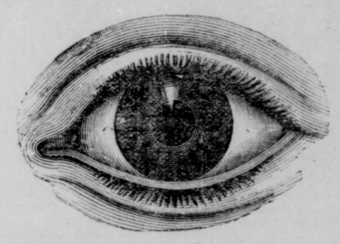
At 6 months old 35 DOSES—35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

SEE THAT THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE —OF— Chas. H. Fletcher. IS ON THE WRAPPER OF EVERY BOTTLE OF CASTORIA

Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. is on every wrapper.



Defective Vision,

It is a prolific cause of severe headache, and in such cases the only reasonable method to pursue is to HAVE YOUR EYES TESTED and fitted with proper glasses by a competent optician. We are here to serve you.

G. F. HUTCHESON,

OPTICIAN..... .....Queen Street

RIPANS

ONE GIVES RELIEF.

Highland Ranges

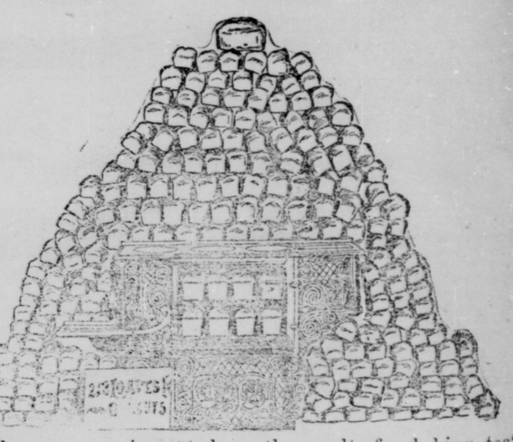
Made in Boston

—SOLD ONLY BY—

Fennell & Chandler

Charlottetown, July 22, 1895—246 & wy

A Stove that Bakes Well!



The accompanying cut shows the result of a baking test with "Famous Active" range, made by the McClary Mfg. Co., London. This range is made in six sizes, ranging from 16 to 22 inch ovens, and can be supplied with high shelf or high closet, as desired. It has thermometer in oven door, aerated oven, cast linings, duplex grates, and all points necessary in an up-to-date range. For sale by

S. W. CRABBE,

Stoves and Hardware. Walker's Corner.

Before Taking.

Wood's Phosphodine.—*The Great English Remedy.*

Is the result of over 25 years treating thousands of cases with all known drugs, until at last we have discovered the true remedy and treatment—a combination that will effect a prompt and permanent cure in all stages of *Sexual Debility, Abuse or Excesses, Nervous Weakness, Emissions, Mental Worry, Excessive Use of Opium, Tobacco, or Alcoholic Stimulants*, all of which soon lead to Insanity, Consumption and an early grave. Wood's Phosphodine has been used successfully by hundreds of cases that seemed almost hopeless—cases that had been treated by the most talented physicians—cases that were on the verge of despair and insanity—cases that were tottering over the grave—but with the continued and persevering use of Wood's Phosphodine, these cases that had been given up to die, were restored to manly vigor and health—Reader you need not despair—no matter who has given you up as incurable—the remedy is now within your reach, by its use you can be restored to a life of usefulness and happiness.

Price, one package, $1; six packages, $5; by mail free of postage.

One will please, five guaranteed to cure. Pamphlet free to any address.

The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont., Canada.

After Taking.

Wood's Phosphodine is sold by responsible wholesale and retail druggists in the Dominion.