

Is the baby too thin?  
Does he increase too slowly  
in weight?  
Are you in constant fear  
he will be ill?  
Then give him more flesh.  
Give him more power to  
resist disease. He certainly  
needs a fat-forming food.  
Scott's Emulsion is just  
that food. It will make the  
baby plump; increase the  
weight; bring color to the  
cheeks, and prosperity to the  
whole body. Thin children  
take to it as naturally as they  
do to their milk.

See and fit, all druggists,  
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

## EPPS'S COCOA

GRATEFUL COMFORTING  
Distinguished everywhere  
for Delicacy of Flavour, Superior  
Quality, and Nutritive  
Properties. Specially grateful  
and comforting to the  
nervous and dyspeptic. Sold  
only in 1-lb. tins, labelled  
JAMES EPPS & Co., Ltd.,  
Homeopathic Chemists,  
London, England.

## EPPS'S COCOA

BREAKFAST SUPPER

## ADVICE ABOUT Spice.

When ordering a package  
Pepper, Ginger, Allspice, Cin  
namon or Cream of Tartar  
from your grocer you can al  
ways feel sure of securing the  
best quality by asking for ::

## Mott's

## In Chancery In The Rolls Court

DAVID P. IRVING & others, Complainants  
and  
MARGARET IRVING & others, Defendants

In pursuance of an order of this Honourable  
Court, made herein, on the 28th day of March,  
A. D. 1899, notice is hereby given that all per  
sons having claims against the estate  
of George Irving, late of Orwell  
Cove, Lot or Township number 57, in  
Queen's County, deceased, intestate are re  
quired to come in and prove the same before me  
at the Prothonotary's office, in the Law Courts  
Building, in Charlottetown, on or before Mon  
day, the twenty-second day of May next, A.  
D. 1899, and all persons neglecting to come in  
and prove their said debts and claims by that  
time are to be excluded from the benefit of  
said order.

Dated this 29th day of March, A. D. 1899.  
F. L. HARRARD, J. A. LONGWORTH,  
Compls. Solicitors Master in Chancery  
76-d&Wid

## Canadian Pacific Railway.

## TRAVEL - IN - COMFORT

## TOURIST SLEEPERS

Leaving Montreal every THURSDAY at 11  
a. m. for the PACIFIC COAST, accommo  
dating second class passengers for all points,  
in Canadian North West, British Columbia, &c

Berth Rates—	
Montreal to Winnipeg.....	\$4.00
Montreal to Calgary.....	6.50
Montreal to Revelstoke.....	7.00
Montreal to Vancouver.....	8.00
Montreal to Seattle.....	8.00

For Passage Rates to all points in  
CANADA, WESTERN UNITED STATES and to  
JAPAN, CHINA, INDIA, HAWAIIAN ISLANDS,  
AUSTRALIA and MANILA, and also for de  
scriptive advertising matter and maps,  
write to

A. H. NOTMAN,  
Asst. Genl. Pass. Agt.  
St. John, N. B.,

## Have Just Completed My New Oyster Place.

Call and see the brilliant display of  
beautiful oysters on and off the shell.  
Our Oyster King is standing in the  
window. See him, and then you will eat  
oysters.

John P. Joy,  
VICTORIA CAFE  
Great George Street .....

# MISS CAPRICE.

BY ST. GEORGE RATHBONE

Author of "Doctor Jack," "Doctor Jack's Wife," "Captain  
Tom," "Miss Pauline of New York," Etc.

### CHAPTER XV.—Continued.

"Dégar! If ees better zan 'one play,"  
muttered the French agent.  
"So I made the miserable driver con  
fess that he had entered into an ar  
rangement with one of the robbers to  
upset us between Birkadeen and Al Je  
zira, so that they could make the cap  
ture."

"The villain! he deserves hanging. I  
hope you executed Arab justice on him  
then and there."

Mustapha shakes his head.  
"Monsieur forgets. I had given my  
word. An Arab will never break that.  
But I let him go after a few kicks, which  
you see, I have learned to give from  
the Franks. He will not go back. He  
now becomes an open ally of Bab Az  
oun, the desert tiger."

"Well—"

"Monsieur, one word more. He could  
not tell me all, but gave me to un  
derstand that Bab Azoun was in the  
employ of another party, some Frank who  
loves revenge."

This opens up a new vista. John is  
visibly agitated by the news.

"I believe I see light; the hand of  
Pauline Potter is behind it all."

"Monsieur, pardon."

"Well, what is it now?"

"From all he said I was inclined to  
believe it was a man who bought Bab  
Azoun."

"Yes, yes; but he may have been mis  
taken. Besides, Blunt fought like a ri  
ger. It does not matter just now. What  
we want to do is to rescue them all."

"That is right."

"You came upon the scene just as  
these friends of mine were overpowered.  
Tell us what next occurred."

"A move was made. I feared that it  
would be the end for Bab Azoun and  
his followers usually dash into the de  
sert when they have secured plunder,  
the pursuit from the French soldiers  
being what they fear, since the Alger  
ian rulers have given all over into the  
hands of the Franks."

"Monsieur, I was surprised to see  
them start off on foot. I was more  
than pleased to find that they took a  
chemin de travers or what you call a  
country cross road that leads to the de  
serted mines or caves of Metidja. This  
told me they were encamped there, and  
I heard one man telling another they  
would not leave until morning, as they  
had other business in hand."

At this John plucks up courage. The  
thought of Lady Ruth being miles  
away, mounted on a fast horse and  
speeding toward some desert fastness  
of the robbers, was one to almost par  
alyze his brain, for the chances of his  
doing anything to help her in such a  
case were few and far between.

"What can we do, Mustapha? We are  
bold and determined, still we are only  
three against an army. The odds are  
great."

"Ah! monsieur, it might be beyond  
our power to overcome the fighters of  
Bab Azoun by force, but there are  
other ways."

"Thank Heaven, yes."

"The battle is not always to the  
strong nor the race to the swift."

"He speaks like ze prophet," mur  
murs Monsieur Constans, gazing upon

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other ways."

the sublime face and magnificent figure  
of the Arab courier with something  
that partakes of the nature of awe.

"True we are three—they are forty.  
If we venture to attack we will meet  
death. That is very good; death comes  
to all men, and the Koran teaches us  
that the brave who die in battle, with  
their faces toward the foe, are trans  
ported immediately to paradise. That  
is why the followers of Mohammed  
never know fear in battle. But if we  
die, what then becomes of those in the  
hands of Bab Azoun?"

"Ay, what indeed?" mournfully.

"Therefore, to save them, monsieur,  
we must try to live."

"It ees good; we will live," echoes the  
Gaul.

"And rescue the prisoners of the de  
sert tiger."

"How far away are these deserted  
mines?"

"About a mile."

"Among the hills on this side of the  
plain known as Metidja?"

"It is even so, illustrious Frank, on  
a line with that snowy peak, Djara  
Djura, which towers above the Atlas  
Mountains."

"Your plan, Mustapha—speak, for I  
know you have been considering it."

The courier places his hand on his  
chest and bows. Praise delights even  
the tympanum of an Arab, and flattery  
gains favor in the most unexpected  
quarter.

"Ciel! we are in the agony of sus  
pense," declares the Frenchman, never  
once taking his eyes off the Arab's  
face.

"Great is Allah, and Mohammed is  
his prophet. I am but as a grain of  
sand on the sea-shore. Let the praise  
be his."

With this preliminary, Mustapha  
gives his plan of action briefly.

It was his intention to go to Al Je  
zira, to seek the French commandant  
at the barracks known as the Kasbah,  
and give him the information concern  
ing Bab Azoun.

It has long been the ambition of the  
various French generals stationed in  
Algeria to kill or capture the notorious  
desert prince who for years has defied  
their power, suddenly making a bold  
dash upon some point, and leaving  
smoking ruins in his wake, as mysteri  
ously vanish.

Again and again have they sought to  
track his band over the plains, along  
the desert and into the wild recesses  
of the mountains, but it has always  
turned out a failure. Bab Azoun, on  
his native heath, laughs them to scorn,  
and once laid an ambushade in which  
the soldiers suffered badly.

Hence, it can be set down as certain  
that the military governor of Algiers  
will be delighted with a chance to sur  
round the tiger of the desert, and his  
band, so close to the city—that as soon  
as the news is carried to him he will  
fit out a secret expedition against the  
enemy.

Now that there are three of them in  
stead of one, it is not necessary that  
all should go. A single messenger is  
enough.

Whom shall it be?  
Fate decrees.

They look to Monsieur Constans.  
Mustapha is needed to serve as a  
guide to the old mines, and Doctor Chi  
cago ought to be on hand, because it  
is to rescue his friends they go.

Even the French agent recognizes  
this fact.

"Parbleu! Monsieur Craig, it ees  
right I should go. Besides, I am well  
acquaint wiz ze commandant. Zen,  
let us consider ze business as settle. I  
shall away to ze Kasbah, and zen in  
due time look for ze swoop of ze  
zouaves. Bazar! for Emile Constans  
may have a hand in ze capture of zat  
devil, ze reward will allow him to  
visit ze adorable Paris again. I am  
off. I shall let nothing stop me. Ad  
ieu!"

With a majestic wave of the hand,  
he turns his back on them and runs.

They stand and listen.  
Plainly can they hear him plunging  
on through the darkness in the di  
rection of the spot where the old stage  
was left. Once, twice, he measures his  
length on the ground, only to scramble  
to his feet, and uttering choice Paris  
ian invectives, continue his flight.

"Now he reaches the stage," says  
John.

Then comes the crack of a whip.

"They are off. Jupiter! what a noise  
he makes! How the old stage rattles  
and bangs. The man is raving mad to  
plunge over such ground at a reckless  
pace like that. He will surely meet  
the same fate, sooner or later, that be  
fell the old vehicle we were in. He only  
thinks of the reward; of a great holi  
day lasting six months, on the boule  
vards and in the cafes of Paris. Some  
times there is a slip between— Greit  
Scott! he's over!" as there comes a  
grand smash and then utter silence.

Mustapha appears uneasy.

"Monsieur, it is their worst fault;  
they are too hot-blooded. Not so the  
English. He is dead."

"Hark!"

Now they hear the clatter of a horse's  
hoofs; the sound heads towards Al  
giers.

"Has that horse a rider, Mustapha?"

"It would be dangerous to carry it,  
for the eyes of Bab Azoun's men are  
like owls. Besides, monsieur, we do  
not need it. Another lantern will give  
us all the light Allah desires."

As he speaks he points toward the  
east, where, just peeping above the  
hill-top, is a golden rim like a monster  
eye that is about to be fastened upon  
the earth below.

"The moon; that is a blessing. I ac  
cept it as an augury of success. Must  
apha, I am ready. Lead on, and may  
the God of battles decide for the right."

(To be Continued.)



DR. A. W. CHASE AT WORK IN HIS  
LABORATORY.

## THE CATARRH GLUTCH!

This Disgusting Malady is at the Throat of  
Nine Hundred in Every Thousand of  
Our Country's Population.

This is Not Hearsay, It is Borne Out by Care  
fully Compiled Statistics of Diseases Most  
Prevalent—its Development is Watched  
Carefully, Because it's so Sure a Fore  
runner of that Arch Maloch of Disease—  
Consumption—if Neglected.

### WILL I SUICIDE?

While There's Life and Dr. Chase's  
Catarrh Cure There's Hope.

I had suffered so many years from  
catarrh that I don't know that I will  
ever get it out of my remembrance.  
One day, when I took one of the en  
dless prescriptions given me by the  
medical man to a druggist, I asked  
him bluntly, "Will this cure me, or  
will it not? Or will it be like the  
rest?" I was nearly desperate, I can  
tell you. The druggist said:—"No,  
nothing can cure catarrh. I have it  
myself until I often think of suicide. I  
take opium usually to sleep it off." I  
took the prescription away unfiled and  
went home, thinking of what the druggist  
had said about suicide, and I was  
utterly disheartened. I have that pre  
scription yet. One day my deliverance  
came. A lady told me she had suffered  
just as I had, and was nearly insane,  
and that a remedy known as Dr.  
Chase's Catarrh Cure had actually  
cured her. I had read a lot about  
Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure, but I felt to  
ward it as I did toward other medi  
cines; had no faith. I tried it as a  
last resort. I used two boxes of Dr.  
Chase's Catarrh Cure, and found it a  
complete cure.

MRS. M. V. ROSE, Holloway, Ont.

Price 25 cents, bottle included.

## TENDERS FOR FLOATING BARGE

Tenders will be received by the under  
signed up to April 15, 1899, for float  
ing the Barge "GRANDEE" now on Mis  
siscoche Shoals, at the entrance to Sum  
merside Harbor; and to place said barge at  
a safe anchorage in Summerside Harbor.

We reserve the right to close with any  
tender before April 15th, if satisfactory  
tender requiring immediate acceptance  
received before the date.

The lowest or any tender not neces  
sarily accepted.

Any further particulars will be furnished  
on application to  
DOMINION COAL CO., LTD.  
Halifax N.S.

## NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that an ap  
plication will be made to the Legisla  
ture of the Province of Prince Edward  
Island, at its next Session, for an act to vest in the  
City of Charlottetown, the title to all that  
tract, piece or parcel of land, situate lying  
and being in the City of Charlote  
town, being Town Lots num  
bers Sixteen (16), Seventeen (17)  
Ninety Three (93), Ninety-four, and part  
of Town Lot No. (18) in the 4th hundred  
of Town Lots, in Charlottetown, being  
the property known as the West Kent  
Street School land and premises.  
Dated at Charlottetown this 14th day of  
March, 1899.

JAMES WARBURTON,  
Mayor of Charlottetown

H. M. DAVIDSON, City Clerk.  
52 dy 4w & R. Gaz.

FROM INDIA & CEYLON

It's a Treat!!  
To Drink  
"TETLEY'S"  
TEAS

Sold in lead packets only  
4c to \$1.0 per lb.

Always Best of Tea Values

Office for Maritime Provinces 7 & 9 Bedford Row, Halifax, N.S.

## THE LAST TOUCH

Is what gives distinction to a mans dress. Its the last bit of colr  
in his scarf, the proper collar, the well polished boots.

We have not anything to do with his boots, his boot black—  
himself can attend to that. But in the matter of Neckwear  
and Linen, we are his friends. Next to a suit or an overcoat,

## NECKWEAR

a sure index to a man's taste. Our furnishings are calculated to  
appeal to the most cultivated taste; they have been selected with  
special reference to what a well dressed man should wear.

Our prices are as carefully studied as the goods themselves, in  
order that you may have the best value in the market. Beautiful  
colorings in Tartans made into four-in-hand and other styles are  
be seen in our stock.

Prices, 20c, 25c, 30c, 35c to 75c.

## D. A. BRUCE,

MORRIS BLOCK.

D. GORDON S'X FUS McLELLAN

## SPRING SUITS & OVERCOATS

It has always paid us to look after our customers interests.  
That is one reason why we are always busy in our tailor shop.

## OUR MR. SIXTUS McLELLAN IS AN ARTIST

Having first become a practical tailor, he then studied the art of cutting  
and is now master of the art, with fifteen years experience, which with the  
benefit of the knowledge how the suit should be made, gives him a great ad  
vantage over ordinary cutters.

Our importations of Clothes in English, Irish, Scotch,  
and Canadian for the spring trade are exceptionally fine, showing a diver  
sity of design and coloring, not confined to one idea.

We invite you to examine our stock and investig our  
prices, whether you buy or not.

## GORDON & McLELLAN

Upper Queen Street. MEN'S STYLISH OUTFITTER.

## Ladies'.....

## Mocha Gloves

2 STUD FASTENINGS \$1.15

T. J. HARRIS, LONDON HOUSE