

SURE CURE FOR ALL SKIN DISEASES

During Seventy years NY-AS-SAN has never failed in any case.

Wanted-The address of every sufferer in America.

THE NYASSAN MEDICINE CO., TRURO N. S.

P. E Island Railway

On and after MONDAY, 4th Oct, 1897, the trains of this Railway will run daily.

Table with columns: Trains Outward, Read down; STATIONS; Trains Inward, Read up. Lists stations like Charlottetown, Royalty Junction, North Wilshire, etc.

Trains run by Eastern Standard Time. G. A. SHARP, D. POTTINGER, Superintendents.

HORSE TALKS.

During the season just passed Joe Patchen has traveled 11,000 miles by trail.

The California 3-year-old pacer Arthur W, 2:15 1/4, stands 16 1/2 hands high.

Ethel Downes is the first direct descendant of Goldsmith Maid to break into the 2:10 list.

The crack 3-year-old trotter of the Pacific coast in 1897 is Nordeau, 2:17 3/4, by Norris, 2:22 3/4.

During her racing career Ella T has been shipped over 30,000 miles, and in 67 starts has won money 60 times.

If you think we have not come very near reaching the speed limit, consider the fact that not a single new 2:04 pacer has appeared this year.

Pearl C, 2:06 1/2, while dethroned as queen of the pacing turf, still holds the champion half mile track race record at 2:08, made at Muncie, Ind., the past season.

Hilma's winnings the past season foot up \$14,262.50, and a mark of 2:10, not to mention those sums which came out of the pool box at Detroit, Readville, Lexington and elsewhere.

Grace Hastings, 2:08, is to be permanently retired from the turf and will be bred in the spring to Aaron Wilkes. It is said she will be trained and driven against her present mark while she is with foal.

Old Esher, thoroughbred mare, by Express, dam of the splendid campaigning 3-year-old Expressive, 2:12 1/2, has another representative in the 2:30 list, her son Kelly having recently taken a mark of 2:37.

Julia Coulter, 2:15 3/4, by Wilkes Boy, and Kitty L, by Lanevood Chief, are among the trotters that will soon cross the Atlantic. It is said the latter can trot in 2:12, while her record is slower than :20.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

As many as 30,000 people have been accommodated in St. Paul's cathedral on festive occasions.

The county of Lancashire, England, has 1,700 firms engaged in the cotton business, with 72,000,000 spindles.

In a provincial town in France a strange marriage took place recently. Every one interested bore the name of Desplas—the bride, bridegroom, the mayor, the witnesses and all the bridesmaids.

An administrative regulation which held good in Prussia for a century and more has been abolished. It was the provision that every official and employee of the state should, before he could lawfully marry, obtain the consent of his superiors to the step.

MADE THE EARTH TREMBLE.

A Meteor That Left Three Giant Interlocked Cloud Rings in the Sky.

Some interesting information concerning the recent fall of a big meteor is furnished by R. L. Fisk, who recently returned from a two months' trip into the game districts on the Blackfoot and Flathead. Speaking of the occurrence, Mr. Fisk had this to say:

"We were bound into the Flathead country in search of big game. The party consisted of George Miller, postmaster at Lincoln; my brother and myself. We broke camp above Ovando on Friday morning, Sept. 17, and took what is known as the 'falls trail' up the south fork of Montour creek. The trail is an awful one for pack horses even, and progress was very slow. Just before 6 o'clock in the afternoon we halted at some old elk wallows directly on the watershed. Here we unpacked, built a fire and started to cook supper.

"About 20 minutes past 6 the ground underfoot shook and vibrated, and we heard distinctly three reports, the first sounding more like the crash of some falling monster cliff weighing thousands of tons from some one of the numerous peaks surrounding us than anything else, and the other two the ringing echoes sent back from the steep mountain sides. The horses even noticed the trembling of the earth and stood with pointed ears and dilated nostrils, uttering startled snorts. My brother remarked somewhat facetiously:

"Get down on your marrow bones, you fellows; the mountains are turning over."

"We stood awaiting the next act, discussing the probable origin of the strange noise. Happening to glance skyward, straight north of our camp we beheld a peculiarly shaped cloud whitish gray in color and resembling three interlocked rings. With our fieldglasses we could make this out ever so clearly.

"We suddenly tumbled to the fact that we had witnessed or rather felt the results attending a meteor's fall. Mr. Miller looked at his watch and announced the time as 6:23. From our camp it appeared to us that the meteor had fallen on the range we were then on. We didn't know any one else had witnessed its fall until we got back into civilization about a week ago, and all of us counted on giving the interesting occurrence to the press. The smoke cloud was discernible as long as daylight lasted.

"The next day, just after we struck Salmon Trout creek, a tributary of the north fork of the Big Blackfoot, we encountered a bunch of Flathead Indians. They were Louie Ashley, a half breed; Kootenai, a stepson of the old Flathead chief Arlee, and another brave whose Indian name meant coyote or some other of the wild beasts of the region. I have forgotten what. They had their squaws and children with them. All were excited, and Ashley remarked:

"Indian much scared. Think world coming to end. Get away from here."

"They were unanimous in the opinion that the meteor, for we told them that was what it was, had fallen on the range or watershed between the North Fork, Willow creek, a tributary of the South Fork of Flathead and Montour creek, and I believe such was the case.

"It is easy to account for the story that it struck near Hay Stack Butte in this county. A circle drawn with a circumference of 50 miles with its central point on Willow creek will cover the headwaters of a dozen different streams flowing in as many different directions. It is but eight miles from Willow creek over on to the headwaters of Sun river.

"If the formation of the country counts for anything in deciding just where it fell, it was somewhere in the range I have referred to. Iron predominates, with considerable slate and lime and other baser rock. I honestly believe if any one wants to discover that meteor that the place to look for it is in the big range situated as stated. I do not believe that the meteor as a whole landed anywhere. The first report was very clear, as if the meteor had exploded in midair and then rained its broken fragments on all sides. We estimated the smoke cloud to be about 50 miles above the range and compasses placed it directly north. From the vibration of the ground we concluded that some of the fragments struck within a few miles of our camp.

"Several days later we met two white men named McKnight and Betts, both well known at Ovando, who were cutting hay in a big meadow on Willow creek expecting to winter stock on shares, though they had not solved the problem as to how they were to get the stock in there, and both said they had witnessed the strange scene of the Friday before, and that it appeared southwest of their cabin."

Mr. Miller and R. C. Fisk both confirmed the above. The Indians named, when at home can be found at the station of Arlee on the Northern Pacific west of Missoula.—Helena Herald.

PERSONAL CHAT.

An Obliging Ex-President.

A story goes the rounds that a few days ago M. Casimir-Perier and his son while cycling between Sens and Montereau stopped at a village inn and asked for lunch. "Nothing to give you," said the landlady, "but sardines and eggs." "Can you not add a beefsteak?" "Impossible. If we had a cycle and somebody to ride it, I could send for the meat, but you know that it would take an hour to go to the butcher's and back." "If that's your only reason," said the ex-president, "we can overcome the difficulty." In a moment he and Master Casimir-Perier were again on their steel horses, and the ex-president in time fetched back a succulent sirloin steak.—Paris Letter in London News.



Was there ever a woman in the wide world who did not yearn to be the mother of a bright faced, happy, healthy, laughing, rollicking child? If there ever was such a woman, she was a bad one, and while there are many thoroughly bad men, there are very few thoroughly bad women.

It was God's and Nature's intention that every woman should be the mother of healthy children. Tens of thousands of women defeat this beneficent design by their ignorance and neglect. They suffer from weakness and disease in a womanly way, and take no measures, or the wrong measures, to remedy it. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a sure, speedy and permanent cure for all disorders of the delicate and important organs that are the threshold of human life. It makes them strong, healthy, vigorous and virile. It heals ulceration, allays inflammation, soothes pain and tones and builds up the nerves. It banishes the trials of the period of impending maternity and makes baby's entry to the world easy and almost painless. It does away with the dangers of motherhood and shortens the period of weakness and lassitude. It insures the little newcomer's health and a bountiful supply of nourishment. It transforms weak, sickly, nervous invalids into happy, healthy wives and mothers. Thousands of women have testified to its marvelous merits. A dealer is not a physician, and has no right to suggest a substitute for the prescription of an eminent specialist like Dr. Pierce. Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser sent for one-cent stamps to cover customs and mailing only. Cloth binding, 50 cents. Address: Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Vesuvius being in eruption, a young German undertook to be cremated free by the volcano. He placed himself close to the crater, in the path of the lava, and then shot himself through the head. His body was found, however, before the lava reached it.

Baden-Baden, having given up its gambling tables, is offering stringent Sunday laws as an attraction to visitors. The police stopped two old gentlemen who were buying flowers of Sunday recently. One was the ober-bürgermeister of Frankfurt, the other Prince Hohenlobe, the chancellor of the empire.

The Changing Leaves.

It is one of the marvels of trees that every species bears its own mark in every part, root and branch, bark and leaf, as well as fruit. A wise elder told us the other day the species of oak from which an acorn came by the fine tracery on the acorn's cup. Such a riot of colors and tints there is in the falling leaves that one might think the colors are accidental, but the keynote of color is constant in any species, with only exceptional variations.

The mistress of a manse in the Virginia valley once went into the woods and selected her young trees by their colors, and those colors they still wave in each returning fall. The birches are a golden yellow, while the oaks vary through yellow orange to a reddish brown. The red maple sheds at the last a dark red leaf and the tulip tree a light yellow. The hawthorn and the poison oak are violet, while the sumac and the wild vines take on a flaming scarlet. Soil will make some variations, and a dry season will almost take the color and beauty altogether away.—Richmond Central Presbyterian.

PARIS, Dec. 17.—M. Daudet died suddenly while at dinner last night. It is said that about 50,000 people will leave Boston for the Klondike in the spring.

Advertisement for 'The Jury Will Agree' featuring a Quebec Heater. Text includes '50% More HEAT WITH 33% Less COAL' and 'ESTABLISHED BY THE RECORD'. Image shows a heater unit.

Advertisement for 'The Verdict HAS BEEN GIVEN' by 'Quebec Heater (REGISTERED)'. Text includes 'has no equal for heat giving and economy in fuel' and 'CARRIER LAINE & CO., Levis, Que.' Image shows a heater unit.

Advertisement for 'Hood's Pills'. Text includes 'Are much in little, always ready, efficient, safe, satisfactory; prevent a cold or fever, cure all liver ills, such as indigestion, jaundice, constipation, etc.' Image shows a pill bottle.

FARMER AND MEGAPHONE.

How a Pilot on a Boat Stopped a Horse in a Cornfield.

I was on the upper Ohio once when the river was low, and was much amused over the use to which a pilot put a megaphone. He bought the thing to call ashore any message that might have been given the boat to carry. This was to save time, for those little boats in the local trades are a great deal like the old fashioned mail carriers—anything to accommodate the people along the bank.

"We were in the pilot house, and the boat was running up a shoot near the West Virginia side of the river. In a cornfield was an old farmer, who was following a plow behind an old, flea bitten gray that only needed a half invitation to stop at any time. The pilot put the megaphone to his mouth and shouted 'Whoa!' and the old gray whoaed.

"The farmer heard the sound, and he thought, evidently, that a neighbor was there or thereabout, for he looked around to see whence the sound came. Then he tossed a clod at the old horse and started him up.

"'Whoa!' said the pilot, and again the old horse stopped. Then the old Rube went to the river bank and looked down in the willows, but not a soul could he see. He looked up and down and then at the steamboat and scratched his head in surprise. He couldn't afford to waste any time in looking for the ghost, for he went back to the plow and started on with his job.

"Once more the joking pilot said 'Whoa!' and again the horse stopped dead still. You could see from the boat that the old fellow was all mixed up, for he looked up and down the river and then at the hillside behind him to see if he could find the man who was working him and his old horse. He made up his mind that he would take it out of the old gray, and to fix for the occasion he went to the underbrush and cut a stick that was 10 feet long. He started the horse with a vengeance. When the pilot hollered 'Whoa!' again the old man gave the gray a lick that sounded clear to the boat. We could almost hear him say:

"'Thar, go darn you! I'll teach you to stop when you hear a spook hollerin at you.'

"But the pilot kept up the good work and hollered 'Whoa! Whoa! Whoa!' and again and again the old man hit the gray. Finally it looked as if he had caught on, for he let the old horse stop while he watched the boat.

"Then the pilot thought he had had enough fun and he called out: 'Feed the old gray! Feed him! He's so hungry that he can't work. That's all the matter with him.'

"Then old Rube got his voice and we heard him say: 'You go to thunder with your old voice! It'd stop a railroad train anywhere!' — Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

2 lb. tins of English plum pudding for sale at Beer & Goff's.

Advertisement for 'GRANBY RUBBERS'. Text includes 'Are cut 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.' and 'BE SURE YOU GET GRANBY'S THIS YEAR'.

Advertisement for 'Examine Our Stock of all Wool Beaver Overcoating'. Text includes 'All well made and first class trimmings.' and 'Prices \$14, \$16, \$18 and up.' and 'These in need of a winter overcoat, should call and see these wonderful values before purchasing.'

Advertisement for 'JOHN MACLEOD & CO MERCHANT TAILORS.' Text includes 'Professor Mahaffy was once traveling in England, and in the same compartment with him was a melancholy gentleman dressed in black, who inquired of Dr. Mahaffy, "Are you saved?" "Yes," was the reply, "but it was a very narrow squeak, and I don't like talking much about it."

Advertisement for 'PIANOS'. Large stylized text 'PIANOS' repeated three times.

Advertisement for 'Now Opening Fall Stock'. Text includes 'In new and elegant designs of cases. All prices.' and 'C. P. FLETCHER, Opera House Buildin.'

Advertisement for 'We are Fully Equipped'. Text includes 'For the Holiday Season with a complete stock of nice lines of Footwear. We have all kinds of Shoes; low Shoes, honest Shoes, dancing Shoes and Temperance Shoes (that don't get tight). Slippers in great variety, Rubbers, Overshoes Gaiters, etc.' and 'Big Values, Low Prices, Honest Goods, Best Style'.

Advertisement for 'We Know DON'T DELAY'. Text includes 'You are thinking of ordering Overcoat, Suit or Ulster from us, and expect to have it for Xmas Eve.' and 'We are extremely busy in our tailoring department—good tailors are always busy—and if you expect to have clothes made by us for the time mentioned above, please order soon as possible. \$14, \$15, \$16 is the price we will ask you for a good tweed or serge suit. \$14, \$15, \$16, \$17, is the price at which we will make you a first-class Ulster. \$16 is the price of our leading overcoat, made from blue beaver, indigo dye, made double or single breasted, silk velvet collar, made to fit, and fit to wear, will wear longer than any 3 readymade coats at \$10 that are advertised.' and 'Beautiful Gents' Furnishing opening every day. Prices in everything at our store away down. McKay Woolen Co., High Class Tailors and Furnishers.'