

MOON'S CHANGES.

New Moon, 1st, 12h. 11.4m., midnight. First Quarter, 9th, 4h. 14.3m., a. m. Full Moon, 17th, 2h. 12.9m., a. m. Last Moon, 25th, 5h. 33.5m., p. m.

Table with columns: Day of Week, Sun Rises, Sun Sets, High Water. Rows for days 1 through 30.

P. E. Island Railway

On and after MONDAY, 4th January, 1897, the trains of this Railway will run daily (Sundays excepted) as follows.

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

Trains run by Eastern Standard Time of A. McLEON, D. POTTINGER, Superintendent, Gen. Mgr. Govt. Ry., Charlottetown, Moncton, N. B. Railway Office, Jan. 1, 1897.

TO LET.

The house on Richmond St. west, at present occupied by Mr. J. M. McLeod. This house is beautifully situated on the harbor front, with splendid view. It is fitted with all the modern improvements. Apply to Mr. Thos Campbell.

Mining

Not a speculation, but an investment. Consult us before purchasing mining interests or stocks.

Reliable information obtainable. Correspondence solicited.

MELLON & SCOTT, ESTD. 1886.

Mining and Financial Brokers, Vancouver, B. C. 67-1md

Did You Ever

See better value than we offer in our line of Ladies Boots at \$1.50? We consider this the best value ever offered in new goods. We want your opinion about the matter. Call and give it to us.

R. K. JOST Stamper's Corner.

AMERICA'S POMPEII.

INTERESTING DISCOVERIES MADE BY AN ALASKAN TRAVELER.

Relics of an Unknown Race Revealed by an Avalanche—The Walls of What May Be a Prehistoric City Laid Bare—Some Beautiful Specimens of Pottery.

One of the most interesting theories in regard to the ancient colonization of America is that relating to its Asiatic origin. These theories were supported by tribal traditions, chiefly among the highly civilized races of Mexico as they were discovered by the Spaniards, from an analysis of which it would appear that the first settlements of this continent were Asiatic—for the time of a high degree of cultivation, in time over-run and subjugated by more warlike and powerful invaders, who, like themselves, came from the north.

Archaeological discoveries in New Mexico, Arizona and California have tended to confirm these obscure legends, and now a correspondent of The Globe-Democrat of St. Louis presents the latest claims in the evidence of a Professor Alfred Eldridge of Montreal as to recent discoveries made by him in Alaska.

Professor Eldridge's statements to the correspondent were, in brief, as follows: "At the mouth of the Kuvialik river, on the shore of Kotzebue sound, I encountered a small settlement of Indians, who were much surprised at my desire to proceed up the stream.

"The chief did all in his power to persuade me to abandon my project, explaining unbearable perils galore which I would be certain to encounter. The savages seemed to think the district cursed by the Great Spirit, and nothing could tempt them to set foot on it.

"I did not feel uneasy, however, until I arrived at the mouth of the Kuvialik. As I entered the mouth of this frozen river it seemed as though I could read, 'Abandon hope, all ye who enter here,' written across its horizon, and the vision of a possible Dantean 'Inferno' beyond amazed me.

"On the border of a little lake where I stopped my attention was drawn to a spot half way up a steep peak, which had evidently suffered some recent disturbance. On arriving at the situation I saw that a great body of earth had broken away and rolled down the mountain.

"The first thing to attract me was the discovery of a small piece of broken earthenware, light brown in color, with an artistically worked trimming of Greek design worked in black pigment. It was just such a piece as those I had found in New Mexico some years before, and any one can imagine my amazement at its discovery in that quarter.

"I turned quickly to scan the sides of the earth where the avalanche had torn it apart, and in the midst of the crevice, not 300 yards away from where I stood, I saw the protrusion of a wall of dull gray masonry, crumbling and broken, but showing beyond all doubt, even at that distance, that the builder was human. On making further investigations I found evidences of numerous other walls at a distance of 30 or more feet apart, and some of them revealed corners of masonry.

"It soon became evident to me that I had discovered an American Pompeii through the work of the avalanche. The remains of houses I saw were undoubtedly those of a prehistoric city, covered with earth and debris, which had hidden it through some volcanic action, possibly during, but most likely long after, its desertion, centuries on centuries ago.

"All of the masonry was of beautiful symmetry, constructed of hewn sandstone blocks of an approximately even size, laid in strong mortar beds and with the joints broken. There were many pieces of broken pottery and other articles of domestic use lying around the ruins.

"But I sought higher game, and after preparing a wooden handle to a copper spade which I picked up on the scene I went to digging most industriously. Almost immediately my antiquated spade unearthed a few more fragments of pottery, which seemed an ominous sign. As I reached about six feet beneath the surface pots, vases, cups, plates, jugs, pipes and numerous articles of doubtful use and too heavy to bring away with me were uncovered with almost every thrust of the spade. The last articles my spade revealed were mixed sizes of arrows, spears of odd design, serapers, hatchets and drills.

"I dug into a square room which had no windows in the walls. Here I found some of the finest specimens of pottery I have ever seen. They were beautifully decorated and finished in a way that is a lost art to modern potters. There were many exquisitely shaped jars, about 3 feet tall and as perfectly preserved as the china just delivered from the hands of our nineteenth century potters—if anything, more artistically proportioned.

"It does not require much thought or study to see an undeniable connection between the evidence of prehistoric habitation in Spanish-America and those which I have unearthed in northern Alaska, a fact which opens an entirely new and extensive field for archaeological study."

WILLIE AND TAD LINCOLN.

The Two Sons of the Great President and Their Natures.

Julia Taft Dayne contributes an article to St. Nicholas on "Willie and Tad Lincoln," who were playmates of her brother during the time that they lived in the White House. Mrs. Dayne says: Willie Lincoln was the most lovable boy I ever knew—sensible, sweet tempered and gentle mannered. He was rather fair, with blue gray eyes, while Tad had quick, dark eyes and a fiery temper. Though very affectionate when he chose, Tad was unyielding in his dislikes. His peculiar diction of speech made it difficult for strangers to understand him, but those who saw him every day had no difficulty.

The two Lincoln boys were then a little over 10 and 8 years of age, my two brothers being a year or two older. The elder, Horatio, or Budd, as he was always called, was fair, like Willie Lincoln, while Hally was dark. This resemblance of the two pairs of boys was often remarked upon.

Willie and Tad were two healthy, rollicking western boys, who had never been accustomed to restraint. The notice which their father's exalted station brought upon them was at times distasteful. Willie once said: "Wasn't there ever a president who had children before? I wish they wouldn't stare at us so."

The first time they went to church with us Willie said: "Will he pray for us, do you think? Preachers always pray so long for pa." Dr. Smith did pray for them, as he recognized them in our pew. Willie's cheeks grew very red, but Tad was sitting on the floor of the pew and heeded not. He was so uneasy that he always sat on the floor a good part of the service, drawing pictures and amusing himself with whatever he could find in his pockets.

On another Sunday, when he was unusually restless, a young officer friend of ours gave him a knife, which he thought Tad would not open, but he did and cut his finger, and I had to do it up in my best embroidered handkerchief.

On this occasion I was goaded to say: "I'll never take you to church again, Thomas Lincoln"—he hated of all things to be called Thomas. "I just suffer agonies all the time," "Well," said Tad, "wasn't Willie sitting up there, good as pie, and you poked me with your toe?"

A RELIC OF THE PAST.

A Visit to the Cheshire Cheese, a Quaint Old London Inn.

Along Fleet street nineteenth century humanity rushes in throngs, feverishly intent on the main chance. But now and again units from the mass fall out and disappear into a little doorway so unobtrusive in its character as to be easily passed by strangers in search for it. A small passage-way, a bit of court, and one enters the old Cheshire Cheese, treading in the footsteps of generations of wits and philosophers. A wit the visitor may not be, but he is certain to be the other in one way or another, and his purpose in coming here can have little in common with the hurly burly he has just left out there on Fleet street. The tide of affairs has left him stranded on an oasis of peculiar charm—a low ceilinged room, brown as an old meerschaum, heavily raftered and carrying to the sensitive nostril the scent of ages, the indescribable aroma inseparable from these haunts of geniality; wide windows, white curtained on two sides and smiling upon the newcomer; the merry glow of the fire in the old grate, flitting tiny flames upward that caress the steaming, singing kettle hanging just above.

The old copper scuttle glints with the fitful gleams upon its burnished, pudgy sides; the floor spread abundantly with sawdust softens the sounds of footsteps. The white tablecloths make the note of tidiness, relieving the prevailing low tone of the room. Over against one wall hang two cocked hats and a cane—Johnson's. The silk hats and trousers of modern London almost seem out of harmony with the cozy quaintness of their environment, but smalls and buckles and cocked hats pass away, and architecture survives the fashions and persons of its creators.—"The Field of Art" in Scribner's.

An Unhappy Queen.

A splendid Georgian clock, which rears its majestic head almost from floor to ceiling, is owned by Lady Alston.

In the ormolu and silver repoussé face is a mysterious looking curtain, which, drawn up by an ingenious arrangement every three hours, or at any time on touching a spring, reveals, with an appropriate village background, a set of tiny wattleau figures, of which one in the foreground is dancing a jig to the beating of a drum and the music of violins.

This old clock has an interesting historical record, it having been presented by George III to his sister, who became the bride of Christian VII of Denmark.

The story of poor Caroline Matilda is a sad one. It is said that immediately on landing she was required to exchange her English for Danish attendants, even her faithful dresser being taken from her. Who can wonder that the young princess was not happy with an unsympathetic husband or be surprised that she should have valued the sympathy and attention of others, and, notably of the famous Minister Struensee, who, with his colleague Brandt, was destined, through a palace intrigue, to the rack and the scaffold? It is a dismal tale, whichever way we regard it, but we may, with confidence, reject as false the stories invented at the time to Caroline Matilda's prejudice. A British squadron rescued the queen from her prison at Elsinore and conveyed her to Hanoverian territory, where she soon succumbed, with the aid, it was darkly rumored, of a specially prepared cup of chocolate.—Philadelphia Ledger

A. A. McLEAN, Q. C. Barrister, &c

Brown's Block. - Charlottetown BRANCH OFFICE,

Wadman's Building. - - Craud MONEY TO LOAN.

DROPPED INTO POETRY.

And Then Lost His Job in the House of Representatives.

A little incident that took place the other day at the main door of the house of representatives resulted in a reduction in the house force by the dismissal of a doorkeeper. Senator George of Mississippi, who speaks with a broad, southern accent, walked over to the house to see Congressman Dinsmore. As he was about to pass through the door one of the doorkeepers, not knowing the Mississippi statesman, laid his hand on his arm and detained him.

"Here, sir, are you a representative?" he called out. "No, sah," replied Senator George. "I am a member, sah, of the United States senate, and I want to see Representative Dinsmore, sah."

This doorkeeper was a resident of the Bowery district in New York and had cultivated a grim sense of humor which he was in the habit of exploiting at the expense of men with peculiarities. He promptly replied to the venerable senator:

Representative Dinsmore, sah, is not upon the do', sah. He went home at half past fo', sah, and won't be back no mo', sah. —Washington Cor. Brooklyn Eagle.

Repealed.

"I saw a man's light put out neat a sudden once," remarked an old Arizona cattleman. "In fact, it was about the nearest a sudden demise I ever see."

"A stranger with overgrown shooting irons dangled at his flank an considerable mesal an other liquids stowed under his vest staggered into Whiskey Jack's saloon at Horsehead an demanded more liquor kind of boisterouslike. Jack sized him up in a second an told him he had had enough an couldn't get no more. The stranger pulled his gun, an layin it across the bar remarked:

"It's one of a man's inalienable rights, secured an granted to him an his heirs forever, to have all the booze he can pay for. There's your money. Hand out you refreshments, er my gun is liable ter go off."

"Who might you be?" inquired Jack, perfectly calmlike. "Well, I might be the Count of Monte-Christo, but I ain't. I am plain Joe Kingsbury a-demandin of his constitutional rights."

"Well, the act creatin Joe Kingsbury is hereby repealed." An when the smoke cleared away it was observed that Jack's repealin act had taken effect immediately. —San Francisco Post.

Mamma Was Up to Date.

"No, daughter; just tell the young man that he can never take you sleigh riding with a sleepy looking old horse like that."

"Why, mamma, that's false pride." "Nothing of the sort. It's just common sense. It is plain that the horse was chosen simply because he can be driven with one hand." —Detroit Free Press.

No Talk Needed.

Chumley—You're a mighty poor talker, especially to ladies. How did you raise the nerve to propose to Miss Sweet?

Dumley—Oh—aw—I didn't say much of anything. I handed my ring to her, and she slipped it on her left finger and said, "All right; it fits!"—Truth.

The Blow Little Softened.

"We will not discharge you," said the manager. "We shall allow you to tender your resignation."

"Tendering it will not make it any less tough," said the young man who was getting laid off until better times. —Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Obverse and Reverse.

The Adorer—It's wonderful, old man, what love will enable a fellow to see in a girl that he never saw before.

The Onlooker—No doubt. But it's equally wonderful what it won't let him see that he'll see later. —Brooklyn Life.

AN OLD AND WELL TRIED REMEDY.—Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Is pleasant to the taste. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Its value is incalculable. Be sure and ask for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, and take no other kind 135 w



ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure. Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against ailment and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK

Cripple

The iron grasp of scrofula has no mercy upon its victims. This demon of the blood is often not satisfied with causing dreadful sores, but racks the body with the pains of rheumatism until Hood's Sarsaparilla cures.

"Nearly four years ago I became afflicted with scrofula and rheumatism.

Made Well

Running sores broke out on my thighs. Pieces of bone came out and an operation was contemplated. I had rheumatism in my legs, drawn up out of shape. I lost appetite, could not sleep. I was a perfect wreck. I continued to grow worse and finally gave up the doctor's treatment to

Well

take Hood's Sarsaparilla. Soon appetite came back; the sores commenced to heal. My limbs straightened out and I threw away my crutches. I am now stout and hearty and am farming, whereas four years ago I was a cripple. I gladly recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla." URBAN HAMMOND, Table Grove, Illinois.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists, \$1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, easy to take, easy to operate.

GRAVEL

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

CURED BY

After twenty years of most excruciating pain caused by gravel I am pleased to make it known that I have been completely cured of this long-standing trouble by Dodd's Kidney Pills. During these years I have spent hundreds of dollars without any permanent relief. Had I heard of your wonderful remedy years ago it would have saved me months of agony and hundreds of dollars.

JOHN NICHOLAS BABCOCK, Sharbot Lake, Ont.

Dodd's Kidney Pills

Always Cure Gravel

We can sell you Dodd's Kidney Pills at the following prices, viz.:—10c 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 of any address, post paid.

GEORGE E. HUGHES, Charlottetown

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 folly, 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.

If he 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 an 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.

ANNUAL FANCY SALE

THE LADIES OF ST. JAMES' CHURCH WILL HOLD THEIR Annual Fancy Sale and Tea

—ON— Thursday, April 22nd

—IN THE— ST. JAMES' HALL

Doors open at 2.30 o'clock in the afternoon. Tea from 5 to 8 o'clock Admission 10c. Tea Tickets, 25 cts. 74-135

There are Times When MONEY'S SCARCE

Those are the times you want your finances to go as far as possible. We claim to be able to satisfy your demands for EVERYTHING in our line at satisfaction prices.

And When Money's Plentiful

it will be more so with you if you trade with us. We are bound to please you. That's what we're here for. It's our special study. Our numerous customers pronounce us graduates in that art.

Try Us for LUMBER of all Kinds.

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JAMES BARRETT.

LIVERPOOL SALT.

In store, 700 Sacks.

62-135-5i N RATTENBURY

DENTAL PARLORS

North Side Queen Square.

You can have your teeth extracted free of pain by the means of either general or local anæsthesia. All kinds of work done satisfactorily.

DR. J. H. AYERS

Auction Sale.

Of Valuable Farm Property in Ch'town Royalty.

The subscriber will sell by Public Auction on the premises, Mount Edward Road, on Wednesday, the 14th day of April, next, at the hour of 12 o'clock, noon, his valuable Farm, comprising about 80 acres, nearly all of which is cleared and in a high state of cultivation. Upon the premises there is a good farm house, three large barns, root house, etc.

This property is situated within one mile of the city and is especially adapted either for Dairying, Market Gardening or Fruit Growing.

Easy terms of purchase will be given. Full particulars made known on application to the undersigned.

BRENTON F. LONGWORTH Ch'town March 10-97—59d14, wky.

Mt Edgecombe Farm FOR SALE.

The subscriber offers for sale this valuable farm, containing about 66 acres, which are all cleared and in a high state of cultivation.

On the premises there is a fine dwelling house and six out buildings, suitable for all farming purposes.

This property is situated on Mt Edward Road, about 1 1/2 miles from the city, and 300 yds from St Dunstan's College, and adapted for modern farming. For fuller particulars apply to

C. BENOIT, Eureka Hotel, Water St. Ch'town, P. E.I.—75 25 w.

Big Bargain Given For Thirty Days

I have decided to sell my stock of Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, Spectacles, &c., &c., at a big discount for cash for thirty days. All persons buying ten dollars worth of goods in that time will receive a present worth one dollar or have it deducted off the article they purchase. Any person having watches or clocks out of order will do well to have them repaired and put in good running order by me, and regulated by Town Time. The articles entrusted to me will receive my personal attention.

Store open from 8 a. m. to 8 p. m.

G. G. GURY, North Side Queen Square, Opposite Post Office, 72 2aw &w 6m.

FOR SALE.

Valuable Property.

The property on Queen St., known as the

CITY HARDWARE STORE

together with two warehouses in the rear. Entrance 16 ft wide to the yard in rear from Sydney St. This property comprises the land in the rear of J. B. Macdonald's, Hugh Moughan's, D. A. Bruce's, Prowse Bros., and Stanley Bros.' stores. The building is newly built, and in the best of repair and well fitted throughout. Apply on the premises.

56—dy2aw 15 &w.

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Those are the times you want your finances to go as far as possible. We claim to be able to satisfy your demands for EVERYTHING in our line at satisfaction prices.

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