WALTER BAKER & CO.

The Largest Manufacturers of PURE, HIGH GRADE COCOAS AND CHOCOLATES On this Continent have received HIGHEST AWARDS from the great Industrial and Food EXPOSITIONS In Europe and America.

Unlike the Dutch Process, no Alkalies or other Chemicals or Dyes are used in any of their preparations. Their delicious BREAKFAST COCOA is absolutely pure and soluble, and costs less than one cent a cup.

SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE.

WALTER BAKER & CO. DORCHESTER, MASS.

DR. CHASE'S

THE ORIGINAL KIDNEY PILL

KIDNEY-LIVER

THE ONLY KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS

PILLS

T. DAWSON, Manager Standard Bank, Bradford, Ont., says, Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are a grand medicine for the Kidneys and Liver.

W. F. CARRIER, 115 McCaul St., Toronto, representing Montreal Star, says, Chase's Pills act like magic for the relief of head-ache, bilious attack and constipation. Sold everywhere, or by mail on receipt of price, to EDMANSON, BATES & CO. 45 LOMBARD ST. TORONTO, ONT.

DON'T DESPAIR

DODDS KIDNEY PILLS

WILL CURE YOU

We guarantee Dodd's Kidney Pills to cure any case of Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Lumbago, Dropsy, Rheumatism, Heart Disease, Female Troubles, Impure Blood—or money refunded. Sold by all dealers in medicine, or by mail on receipt of price, 50c. 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.

may29

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QUEEN STREET.

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GEO. H. COOK

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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 MED. CO. LTD. TORONTO.

For 20 Years

the formula for making Scott's Emulsion has been endorsed by physicians of the whole world. No secret about it. This is one of its strongest endorsements. But the strongest endorsement possible is in the *vital strength* it gives.

Scott's Emulsion

nourishes. It does more for weak Babies and Growing Children than any other kind of nourishment. It strengthens Weak Mothers and restores health to all suffering from Emaciation and General Debility.

For Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Weak Lungs, Consumption, Blood Diseases and Loss of Flesh.

Scott & Bowne, Belleville. All Druggists. 50c. & $1.

WOOD'S PHOSPHODINE.

The Great English Remedy.

Before and After.

Six Packages Guaranteed to promptly and permanently cure all forms of Nervous Weakness, Emissions, Spermatorrhea, Impotency and all effects of Abuse or Excesses, Mental Worry, excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants, which soon lead to Infirmity, 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 druggist for Wood's Phosphodine; if he offers some worthless medicine in place of this, inclose price in letter, and we will send by return mail. Price, one package, $1; six, $5. *One will please, six will cure.* Pamphlets free to any address. The W... Company, ... Canada.

Sold in Charlottetown by Geo E Hughes druggist. Orders by mail promply filled.

TUCKER FELL FROM GRACE.

Dan Tucker is generally supposed to be a myth. We hear little of him in these days, but about forty years ago his name was familiar to almost every one. The song of "Old Dan Tucker" was then in vogue with negro minstrels and with street singers and whistlers. It was a song originally composed in honor of Mr. Tucket's social hospitality, by one of his book companions, and afterward from time to time grotesquely changed until it became a meaningless ballad, such stanzas as this having been added by some nonsense verse maker :

Old Dan Tucker was a fine old man,
He washed his face in a frying pan,
He combed his head with a spinning wheel,
And he died with the toothache in his left heel.

Daniel Byrd Tucker was the second son of Berkeley Tucker, Esq., of Caroll County, Va., a widower, who crossed the Blue Ridge and settled on a large farm in the upper part of Yadkin County, North Carolina, about 1786, soon thereafter dying and bequeathing his real estate and fourteen slaves to the brothers Fairfax and Daniel ; and in two years from the death of the father Fairfax died, leaving his portion to Daniel. For a number of years Daniel who lived on the farm alone with his faithful slaves, worked the place assiduously and considerably increased his already neat little fortune ; but being a great and inveterate player of the fiddle, he gradually fell into bad company and began to drink too freely. His house was always open to the whole country. No wedding or other festive occasion was complete unless Dan Tucker was there to play the fiddle Under his nimble bow "Money Musk," "The Devil's Dream," "Leather Breeches" and such like tunes fairly set rollicking natures ablaze.

HE TOOK HOLD OF THE JUG AND SHOOK IT.

By and by Dan Tucker commenced to grow old, and then it occurred to him that he had better get a wife. He accordingly set his eye and fixed his fancy on a comely neighbor—Miss Polly Ann Williams. Dan's father would have choked with rage at mention of such an alliance, for he belonged to patrician stock. Dan inherited the more plebeian nature of his mother and was not choice about some things that would have killed his proud father.

Miss Williams was herself a sole heir, owned a large estate and was also a little advanced in years. As soon as she perceived Dan's intentions she promptly gave him to understand that if he wanted her he would have to give up whisky and the fiddle, for she was a Presbyterian of the strictest sect, and she honestly looked upon such things as deadly enemies to the soul. Finding his suit balked in this way, Dan, with manlike propensity, actually fell dead in love with Miss Polly, and one June evening, when they were strolling together in her rose garden, he solemnly pledged her that he would abandon both drink and the fiddle if she would marry him, and further he would join the church. And he kept his word and she kept hers. But it went hard with Mr. Tucker. As soon as the novelty of the new state had worn away he began to get restless and gloomy. He missed the music of the bow and occasionally longed inexpressibly for a little good whisky. Everybody remarked the awful change in his looks. He was a slim, aristocratic looking man, and had been given to smart dressing. Now he dressed carelessly. Occasionally he hinted at his dear old fiddle, but his wife rigidly held him to his word. Unfortunately, after a while she began to grow shrewish, and this added to Dan's depression. Sometimes he determined to rebel, break his promise and live the happy old life again. His fingers fairly itched for the strings and the bow and his gentle soul yearned for the harmless music. His health failed. His wife attributed his decline to laziness, resulting from dyspepsia. One day she announced her intention of going to visit an aged aunt of hers, who lived about four miles away, with a view of getting a recipe for a famous herb tonic then used in those parts. As she had not seen her aunt for a long time, she decided to stay over night. Dan saddled her mare for her himself, and politely wishing her a happy visit, watched her until she turned the bend of the road.

Sitting alone by his fireside that night—for it was cool autumn weather—Dan was suddenly overcome by a desire to at least handle his fiddle once more. Opening a little closet over the tall mantelpiece, he drew forth the instrument and the bow slid after. He was about to replace the bow, but turned and laid it on a chair. Then he sighed, took a chew of tabacco and sat down. He did not intend to fondle the strings, which were still intact, but he could not help it. As if unconscious of his action, he actually tuned the fiddle—only a little at a time, and with many intervals of gazing dreamily into the fire. Dan was in danger and he knew it. But he couldn't stop. Having tuned the violin, he looked round the firelit room almost timidly. For the first time he became aware of his cowardice ; then his neck began to stiffen, and the ancient imperial Tucker blood began to run. A happy thought struck him. Why not just have one good night of it? No one would know !

Leaving the room he soon returned with a half-gallon jug. This he set on the floor, and opening a desk he wrote the following : Mr. Laidlaw :

Please send me half gallon of best old corn and place to my account. Be careful not to let Silas know what you send. I have told him to go for molasses. I fear he would sample the liquor. Yours truly, D. B. TUCKER.

Then raising a window-sash he called his old and chosen servant Silas, who sat nodding with his aged wife by their cabin fire. Silas heard, and in five minutes he was on his way to the crossroads store, about a mile off, he having been told that his mistress, for some reason, had positively ordered the purchase for that day, Mr. Tucker meekly protesting that he had forgotten the commission until then. Silas knew the danger of disobeying the wishes of his vinegar-tempered mistress. Depositing the jug in a sack, which he flung over his shoulder, he briskly shambled down the moonlit road, and in due time he was on the way home with his burden. As he stepped across a little stream that intersected the road, he suddenly halted, and looking back over his shoulder said :

"Hayo ! Whut kine o' soun' dat ? I ain't nevvuh heah no 'lasses go glick-glick like dat ! No, suh. Sump'n funny 'bout dat."

Glancing round cautiously, he untied the sack, took out the jug, and shook it. A faint smile played over his grisly face. He drew the stopper and applied his flat nose to the mouth of the jug. Then he softly said :

"Well, I be bles."

Retiring from the highway some distance into the brushwood, he held the following facetious dialogue with himself, the answers being accompanied by profound bows :

"Silas, how yo' helf dis evenin' ?"

"Po'ly, suh—Po'ly."

"Whut seem to ail you, Silas ?"

"I 'spec hit's de ager comin' on agin, suh. Dat's des the ve'y way I feels."

"Silas, would a little 'lasses hep you ?"

"Deed, I lay hit would, suh."

"Den take a drap."

"Thank you, suh—thank you. Shet yo' eye, Mr. Whipperwill."

When the stopper was returned to the jug that vessel was a mite lighter than before ; and twice ere Silas reached the house the jug was slightly diminished in weight. As he neared the gateway his eyes caught a strange sound. He stopped, threw up his head and listened. It was a fiddle that he heard, and the tune was a rapid and riotous one. In an almost frightened whisper he exclaimed :

"'Sho's you bawn, Mahs Dan gwine to fall from grace en go on a bus.'"

As soon as Silas entered the room his master noticed that the secret of the jug had been discovered, but he did not reprimand the messenger. He had provided a glass and some water for himself, and without any ado he took a liberal drink of grog, which Silas, with ill-affected interest in the dark landscape without pretended not to see. Then Mr. Tucker handed Silas a jorum, saying, as he did so, with a little chuckle :

"Give me a toast, Silas."

"Yes, suh," said Silas, "de same ole 'toas,' Mahs Dan, what I used to give yiu,

Heah's a helf to the redbird,
Likewise to de wren—
Peace to de wimmen,
En heaven to de men, suh."

Even before Silas had swallowed his jorum, Mr. Tucker, still lightly chuckling, had begun to finger the strings, and the air of "Money Musk" was faintly twittering from the bow. As if suddenly overmastered by the conjuring tune, he threw himself in a chair and began to play with vigor. Silas dropped his old hat in a corner of the room and moved about nervously.

MRS. POLLY TUCKER STOOD ON THE THRESHOLD.

"Ah, you rascal !" said his master, pausing to key up his E, "I know what you want. You want 'Charleston Gals.'"

"Hush, Mahs Dan, fuh goodness sake. Ef you wuz to strike up dat old chune, I sho'ly would have to shake dis foot."

Mr. Tucker mused awhile, gazing into the fire and softly picking the air of "Charleston Gals." Then he dreamily helped himself to another drink and resumed the bow.

"Dance a little if you wish to, Silas," he gently said. Before he had played a dozen notes old Silas began to mince some steps, and before he had reached da capo Silas was in full swing, his master smilingly approving the agility of his capers. The fire seemed to burn brighter for the music and the dance. Even the crystal pendents of the great lamp on the table glittered with uncommon brilliancy and occasionally tinkled a chime. The warmth and the light of other days were stealing into Mr. Tucker's veins and eyes, and Silas felt once more like a young buck.

Alas for the fate of all joy ! Just at that moment the door opened and Mrs. Polly Tucker stood on the threshold, a statue of dismay. She had found her aunt away from home, the house all locked up, and so she had forthwith returned.

Mr. Tucker's back was toward the door, and he continued to draw the bow, in ignorance of his awful predicament. But Silas saw his mistress. And its oh, the awful duplicity of a sly old coon ! Affecting not to have seen her, in a moment his dancing step was changed to a sort of mournful promenade, and as he aproached his master with clasped hands and upturned eyes he reproached him in a voice of lamentation, saying :

"How kin you do dat, Mahs Dan ? How kin you risk your you' soul, suh, a-playin' of dat wicked fiddle ? 'Scuse me, my deah mahsteh, but I mus', I mus' baig you to'mebmer yo' sollum promise"——

"'What the ——"

Looking around Mr. Tucker met the eyes of his wife. Silas at the same moment observed her, and with an extravagant obeisance precipitately gilded from the room.

Dan did not quail under the gaze of his wife. Instantly all the daredevil of his ancestral blood came to his assistance. Prefacing the fire, and returning the fiddle to his chin, he said, in a mock lugubrious tone, but without any irreverence of soul :

"We will now have the Doxolorgy and be dismissed."

But his audience was gone. The door was closed, and he heard Mrs. Tucker's footsteps going upstairs.

Slowly rising, he replaced the fiddle and the bow in the little closet over the high mantelpiece. After eyeing the jug somewhat affectionately for a moment, he resolutely stopped it up and set it away. Then he, too, mounted the stairs. His wife did not kill him, for his gravestone, now almost illegible in the briar-grown buryground at Silver Shoals Church, on the Yadkin River, dated at least ten years after this his last "spree" testifies that he fell asleep peacefully and happily, beloved and honored by all who knew him. Perhaps it was well for Dan Tucker that he had such a wife.

PUTTNER'S EMULSION
has for twenty years HELD THE FIRST PLACE as a strengthening and tonic medicine.

PUTTNER'S EMULSION
is agreeable to the most fastidious palate.

PUTTNER'S EMULSION
is acceptable to the most delicate stomach.

PUTTNER'S EMULSION
may be taken with perfect safety at all times, and for any length of time, by the most delicate of women and children.

PUTTNER'S EMULSION
has, by its timely use, rescued many hundreds from untimely graves.

PUTTNER'S EMULSION
MAY RESCUE YOU ! ! !

Kept by all good Druggists at 50 cents or an honest EIGHT OUNCE bottle. ap30

TO LET.

That comfortable Brick Dwelling House known as the Peake Homestead, situate on Water Street, now in possession of Henry Douse, Esq., C. C. Possession given first of May next.

Also that beautifully situated two-story Dwelling on Prince Street, now occupied by James Reddin, Esq. Possession given first June next.

Also, Cottage situate on Hillsborough Street, now occupied by Wallace Arbing. Possession given 20th April next.

Apply to PEAKE BROS. & CO.

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Seed ! Seed !

WHEAT—White Russian, Colorado Bearded, Red and White Fife.
CLOVER—Island Red, Early Mammoth, White Dutch.
TIMOTHY—Peas, Vetches (English), Corn, Mangolds, Turnips, etc.
HARROWS—Steel and Wood Frame Spring Tooth, wholesale and retail.
SEED BOXES (double) for Rakes. This is a fine attachment, sowing Grain and Hay Seed in two separate boxes; all Steel Feed. Wholesale and Retail.
PLOW REPAIRS—Mould Boards, Shares, Soles, Land Sides, Heads, Jaws, Clevises, for all Plows.

D. W. FINLAYSON,
H. T. LEPAGE'S OLD STAND

Ch'towa, May 4, 1895—246 w

Sydney Coal !

This celebrated Coal, mined by the General Mining Association, Ltd., of London, G. B., at North Sydney, Cape Breton, has long been generally known under the name of SYDNEY COAL, and this name is registered as a Trade Mark. To guard against deception from other coals being sold with the prefix of "Sydney," or as "Sydney Coal," a certificate is issued with each cargo of Genuine Sydney Coal shipped.

SYDNEY COAL stands at the head of all Nova Scotian and Cape Breton Coals in its reputation for HOUSE USE. It is also an excellent STEAM COAL.

CARVELL BROS., Agents.

R. H. BROWN, Sydney Mines, Resident Manager.

Charlottetown, April 24, 1895—3m 246

SPRING, 1895. {FINE FOOTWEAR.} SPRING 1895.

ALWAYS TO THE FRONT

NEW STOCK DAILY ARRIVING.

Men's, Boys', Youths', Women's, Misses' and Children's Boots and Shoes.

Our aim is to steadily increase our trade by giving our customers the very best value to be had in the city.

Specialties in SCHOOL BOOTS.

WEEKS & WARREN,

NORTH SIDE OF MARKET SQUARE.

Charlottetown, April 6, 1895—246 & wy

WE ARE JUDGES,

Because we are in the same line of work and have made it a **study.** Also our principal officers are first-class riders.

THAT IS HOW WE KNOW that the

"VICTOR" Bicycle

IS THE BEST WHEEL MADE.

We sell at the American price,

$100.00.

We sold a large number last season, and **every Buyer was delighted.**

CATALOGUES upon request.

Parts and Sundries at lowest prices, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. Every description of **BICYCLE WORK** in the very best **style.**

THE FORBES M'FG COMPANY, Lt'd,
HALIFAX, N. S.

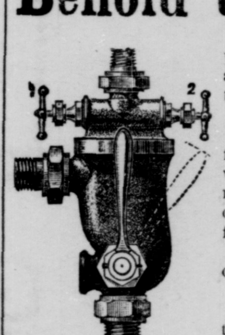
N.B. TRADE MARK THE VARNISHED BOARD ON WHICH THE GOODS ARE WRAPPED.

"Fine Feathers Make Fine Birds" 28

Women are not all Beautiful but all women are attractive who are beautifully dressed.

Beauty unadorned may do in poetry, but the nicely fitting gown is the desire of every true woman. Priestley's dress fabrics have done much to realize a woman's ideals by offering, in their texture, appearance, fit and wear, a character and distinction, which no other derss goods, however excellent, have quite attained to. And now Priestley's have something new. The "Eudora" is all the rage. It is even better than the Henriettas so much admired. The "Eudora" has something which the Henrietta lacks—to wit : greater width, greater weight, and a superior dust shedding quality. And then it has an exquisite surface which gives it an almost regal presence. Wrapped on "The Varnished Board," and the name, Priestly, stamped on every five yards.

Behold the Perfect Injector,



which we furnish with our Cheese and Butter Factory Boilers and Engines. The best in the market. Can be regulated to feed Boillers steadily without change.

We ask the Dairy Companies of the Island to buy their Boilers and Engines from us, as they will get a better machine for the money than by importing them. By so doing you will save the profits of the middlemen, and the money and machines will both remain among our own people. In any other case we have only the machines, and the money is gone from us forever.

Estimates furnished and contracts entered into for Cheese or Butter Factories complete or any part thereof.

WE DEFY COMPETITION. Telephone connection.

REPAIRS attended to promptly. Satisfaction guaranteed by

McKINNON & McLEAN.

This is the wheel that was illustrated in "Bearing's, the Cycling Authority on America," January 25th, 1895, over the following title: "The Handsomest Model Shown at the Recent National Cycle Exhibition." It is the WAVERLEY SCORCHER, and is the most admired and talked-of high-grade bicycle in the world to-day. Want a bicycle ? Illustrated catalogue free. Good agent wanted.

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INDIANA BICYCLE CO.,
Indianapolis, Ind., U. S. A.

THE KENT CASE.

Phsicians Universally Admit the Diagnosis to have been Correct.

OTTAWA, April 22—The diagnosis in the case of Mr. G. H. Kent, of this city, whose recovery from Bright's disease by the use of Dodd's Kidney Pills has been so extensively chronicled appears to have been a very correct one. The swelling of the body and extremities to an abnoral size the fearful convulsions and subsequent insensibility, the racking pains, the formation of the hard ridges across the pit of the stomach and the great loss of albumen are all symptoms of this terrible disease, and it is universally admitted by all who have been approached on the subject that the case was unmistakable in its character. It is also universally admitted that he owes his restored health to the above mentioned remedy.

Rilly, the Goat—The manuscript I just ate has given me an awful pain.

Nanny — Yes, dearest; that's called writer's cramp.—Harper's Bazar.

Get the Best.

The public are too intelligent to purchase a worthless article a second time. On the contrary they want the best ! Physicians are unanimous in saying Scott's Emulsion is the best form of Cod Liver Oil.

It is going the rounds of the press that the Sultan's expenses are $30,000,000 per annum. The press seem to forget that the gentleman has more than one wife living with him.—Houston Daily Post.

Parents Must Have Rest.

A President of one of our Colleges says : "We spent many sleepless nights in consequence of our children suffering from colds, but this never occurs now : We use Scott's Emulsion and it quickly relieves pulmonary troubles."

Tippie—Had you known your husband very long when you married him ?

Sibyl—What a foolish question ? Do you think I'd have married him if I had.—Truth.

Five Lines on K and L.

I find the people around here prefer Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills to any other I have in stock. They are a wonderful pill. Send three dozen at once, I am nearly out. P. S.—Send by post, J. W. Ireland, Gourock.

"I'm pleased to see you are better, dear. What was it, influenza ?"

"Influenza ! Why, no, dear. I had influenza when it first came out, when Lady Blakeborough and that set had it."

Heart Disease Relieved in 30 Minutes.

Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart gives perfect relief in all cases of Organic or Sympathetic Heart Disease in 30 minutes, and speedily effects a cure. It is a peerless remedy for Palpitation, Shortness of Breath, Smothering Spells, Pain in Left Side and all symptoms of a Diseased Heart. One dose convinces. Sold by S. W. Dodd.

"Doctor, what is the meaning of the peculiar formation just back of baby's ear?"

"Combativeness, perhaps."

"Why, someone said it was love of domestic life."

"Oh, well, it's all one and the same thing."

RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY.—South American Rheumatic Cure, for Rheumatism and Neuralgia, radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immdiately disappers The first dose greatly benefits 75 cents.

For Sale at Dodd's Medical Hall

Mr. Mann—And so you have been established in this town for several years? Have you had many cures ?

Dr. Jalap—No; but, you see, I've not got along so far as that yet. I'm only practicing just at present.

Saved His Life.

"I now weigh nearly 200 pounds," said a fine, robust looking man the other day; and yet this same man was given up to die of consnmption less than two years ago. What cured him? Miller's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil did. He took it when at a low ebb, when his weight was less than 100 pounds. It created new blood for him and that combined with will power raised him up to a life of usefulness and happiness. If you are threatened with consumption or any lung trouble try Miller's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil. Miller's Emulsion is the great nerve strengthener and blood maker, and cures Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Scrofula, and all Lung affections. In Big Bottles, 50c. and $1, at all Drug Stores.

Maude—Do you know, Mr. Jinks fainted last night at the dance, and would have fallen if I hadn't caught him in my arms ?

Ethel (slightly jealous)—Yes; he told me that he'd been suffering from the effects of the grip.

RELIEF IN SIX HOURS.—Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "Great South American Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a great surprise and delight on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy.

For Sale at Dodd's Medical Hall

Johnny was in the preserve closet surreptitiously helping himself. "It beats all," he said under his breath, "how much jam a fellow can stand 'thout feelin' crowded."

For Over Fifty Years.

AN OLD AND WELL TRIED REMEDY.—Mrs. Winsloe's Soothing Syrup has beed used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect snccess. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays the pain, cures the colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. Is pleasnt 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. Winsloe's Soothing Syrup, and take no other kind.—m. w. f. wkly—1 y

RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY.—South American Rheumatic Cure, for rheumatism and neuralgia, radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at ronce the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits.

For Sale at Dodd's Medical Hall

Alcohol was first distinguished as an elementary substanc by Albucasis, in the 12th century.

50 YEARS

For the last 50 years Cough Medicines have been coming in and dying out, but during all this time

SHARP'S BALSAM OF HOREHOUND

Never left the Front Rank for Curing

CROUP, COUGHS AND COLDS.

All Druggists and most Grocerymen sell it. 25 cents a bottle.

ARMSTRONG & CO.
Proprietors, St. John, N B

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WE ARE READY

—TO MAKE YOU—

The Best Fitting Suit

YOU CAN GET IN THE CITY.

We care for no opposition. We got the man that can do it. Sixteen Suits was our record Saturday.

CLAY WORSTED.—Just received, one case of the genuine Clay Worsteds. Nothing in the city like them.

TYKE SERGE and CRAVEN SERGE.—We keep a full line of the best goods made.

G. A. DIXON & CO.

The Swell Tailors, Successors to C. Robertson.

Charlottetown, April 22, 1895—ly

RIPANS

ONE GIVES RELIEF.

Fortier's "Shakespeare,"

The FINEST 5 ct. CIGAR

EVER OFFERED TO THE PUBLIC.

JUST TRY IT

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PureQuills

Make a better filling for Corsets than any other known material. "Featherbone" Corsets are tougher and more elastic than any other make, as they are entirely filled with quills (Featherbone).

To be had at all Retail Dry Goods Stores.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."
DR. G. C. OSGOOD, Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."
DR. J. F. KINCHELOE, Conway, Ark.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."
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"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."
UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY, Boston, Mass.
ALLEN C. SMITH, *Pres.*,

The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.

Coal! Coal! Coal!

—FROM—

Dominion Coal Co's. Mines in C B.

Now that navigation is open, we beg to inform the public that we are prepared to grant orders for cargoes of **Screened, Run of Mine** and **Slack Coal** from the above Company's Mines, and will deliver cargoes at any of the outports at very lowest prices

To our customers, both in town and country, we offer to supply any quantity they may require, at prices which cannot be beaten.

The large quantity of Coal which we have sold during the past and present year is a sufficient guarantee of the Coal being first-class, and our many customers are perfectly satisfied.

Our motto is "Quick Sales," "Small Profits and "Justice to All."

PEAKE BROS. & CO.,

Selling Agents for Dominion Coal Co., Ltd.

Charlottetown, April 30, 1895.—dy & w