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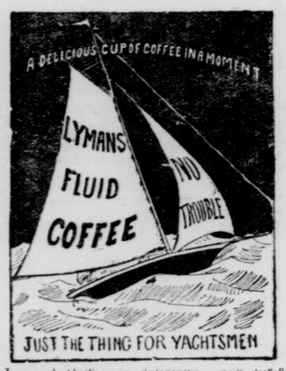

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Ch'town, June 20—w 1 yr.

THE SIGN OF THE FOUR

BY A. CONAN DOYLE.

(Continued.)

"It came about this way. When the rajah put his jewels into the hands of Achmet, he did it because he knew that he was a trusty man. They are suspicious folk in the East, however; so what does this rajah do but take a second even more trusty servant, and set him to play the spy upon the first! This second man was ordered never to let Achmet out of his sight, and he followed him like his shadow. He went after him that night, and saw him pass through the doorway. Of course he thought he had taken refuge in the fort, and applied for admission there himself next day, but could find no trace of Achmet. This seemed to him so strange that he spoke about it to a sergeant of guides, who brought it to the ears of the commandant. A thorough search was quickly made, and the body was discovered. Thus at the very moment that we thought that all was safe, we were all four seized and brought to trial on a charge of murder—three of us because we had held the gate that night, and the fourth because he was known to have been in the company of the murdered man. Not a word about the jewels came out at the trial, for the rajah had been deposed and driven out of India; so no one had any particular interest in them. The murder, however, was clearly made out, and it was certain that we must all have been concerned in it. The three Sikhs got penal servitude for life, and I was condemned to death, though my sentence was afterward commuted into the same as the others.

"It was rather a queer position that we found ourselves in then. There we were all four tied by the leg, and with precious little chance of ever getting out again, while we each held a secret which might have put each of us in a palace if we could only have made use of it. It was enough to make a man eat his heart out to have to stand the kick and the cuff of every petty jack-in-office, to have rice to eat and water to drink, when that gorgeous fortune was ready for him outside, just waiting to be picked up. It might have driven me mad; but I was always a pretty stubborn one, so I just held on and bided my time.

"At last it seemed to me to have come. I was changed from Agra to Madras, and from there to Blair Island in the Andamans. There are very few white convicts in this settlement, and, as I had behaved well from the first, I soon found myself a privileged person. I was given a hut in Hope Town, which is a small place on the slopes of Mount Harriet, and I was left pretty much to myself. It is a dreary, fever-stricken place, and all beyond our little clearings was infested with wild cannibal natives, who were ready enough to blow a poisoned dart at us if they saw a chance. There was digging, and ditching, and yam-planting, and a dozen other things to be done, so we were busy enough all day; though in the evening we had a little time to ourselves. Among other things I learned to dispense drugs for the surgeon, and picked up a smattering of his knowledge. All the time I was on the lookout for a chance of escape; but it is hundreds of miles from any other land, and there is little or no wind in those seas; so it was a terribly difficult job to get away.

"The surgeon, Dr. Somerton, was a fast, sporting young chap, and the other young officers would meet in his rooms of an evening and play cards. The surgery, where I used to make up my drugs, was next to his sitting-room, with a small window between us. Often, if I felt lonesome, I used to turn out the lamp in the surgery, and then, standing there, I could hear their talk and watch their play. I am fond of a hand at cards myself, and it was almost as good as having one to watch the others. There was Major Sholto, Captain Morstan and Lieutenant Bromley Brown, who were in command of the native troops, and there was the surgeon himself, and two or three prison officials, crafty old hands who played a nice, sly, safe game. A very snug little party they used to make.

"Well, there was one thing which very soon struck me, and that was that soldiers used always to lose and the civilians to win. Mind, I don't say that there was anything unfair, but so it was. These prison-chaps had done little else than play cards ever since they had been at the Andamans, and they knew each other's game to a point, while the others just played to pass the time and threw their cards down anyhow. Night after night the soldiers got up poorer men, and the poorer they got the more keen they were to play. Major Sholto was the hardest hit. He used to pay in notes and gold at first, but soon it came to notes of hand and for big sums. He sometimes would win for a few deals, just to give him heart, and then the luck would set in against him worse than ever. All day he would wander about as black as thunder, and he took to drinking a deal more than was good for him.

"One night he lost even more heavily than usual. I was sitting in my hut when he and Captain Morstan came stumbling along on the way to their quarters. They were bosom friends, those two, and never far apart. The major was raving about his losses.

"'It's all up, Morstan,' he was saying, as they passed my hut. 'I shall have to send in my papers. I am a ruined man.'

"'Nonsense, old chap!' said the other, slapping him upon the shoulder. 'I've had a nasty facer myself, but—' That was all I could hear, but it was enough to set me thinking.

"A couple of days later Major Sholto was strolling on the beach; so I took the chance of speaking to him.

"'I wish to have your advice, major,' said I.

"'Well, Small, what is it?' he said, taking his cheroot from his lips.

"'I wanted to ask you, sir,' said I, 'who is the proper person to whom hidden treasure should be handed over. I know where half a million worth lies, and, as I cannot use it myself, I thought perhaps the best thing that I could do would be to hand it over to the proper authorities, and then, perhaps, they would get my sentence shortened for me.'

"'Half a million, Small?' he gasped, looking hard at me to see if I was in earnest.

"'Quite that, sir—in jewels and pearls. It lies there ready for anyone. And the queer thing about it is that the real owner is outlawed and can not hold property, so that it belongs to the first comer.'

"'To Government, Small,' he stammered; 'to Government.' But he said it in a halting fashion, and I knew in my heart that I had got him.

"'You think, then, sir, that I should give the information to the Governor-General?' said I, quietly.

"'Well, well, you must not do anything rash, or that you might repent. Let me hear all about it, Small. Give me the facts.'

"I told him the whole story, with small changes so that he could not identify the places. When I had finished he stood stock-still and full of thought. I could see by the twitch of his lip that there was a struggle going on within him.

"'This is a very important matter, Small,' he said at last. 'You must not say a word to any one about it, and I shall see you again soon.'

"Two nights later he and his friend Captain Morstan came to my hut in the dead of night with a lantern.

"'I want you just to let Captain Morstan hear that story from your own lips, Small,' said he.

"I repeated it as I had told it before.

"'It rings true, eh?' said he. 'It's good enough to act upon.'

"Captain Morstan nodded.

"'Look here, Small,' said the major. 'We have been talking it over, my friend and I, and we have come to the conclusion that this secret of yours is hardly a Government matter after all, but is a private concern of your own, which, of course, you have the power of disposing of as you think best. Now, the question is, what price would you ask for it? We might be inclined to take it up, and at least look into it, if we could agree as to terms.' He tried to speak in a cool, careless way, but his eyes were shining with excitement and greed.

"'Why, as to that, gentlemen,' I answered, trying also to be cool, but feeling as excited as he did, 'there is only one bargain which a man in my position can make. I shall want you to help me to my freedom, and to help my three companions to theirs. We shall then take you into partnership, and give you a fifth share to divide between you.'

"'Hum!' said he. 'A fifth share! That is not very tempting.'

"'It would come to fifty thousand apiece,' said I.

"'But how can we gain your freedom? You know very well that you ask an impossibility.'

"'Nothing of the sort,' I answered. 'I have thought it out to the last detail. The only bar to our escape is that we can get no boat fit for the voyage and no provisions to last us for so long a time. There are plenty of little yachts and yawls at Calcutta or Madras which would serve our turn well. Do you bring one over. We shall engage to get aboard her by night, and if you will drop us on any part of the Indian coast you will have done your part of the bargain.'

"'If there were only one,' he said,

"'None or all,' I answered. 'We have sworn it. The four of us must always act together.'

"'You see, Morstan,' said he, 'Small is a man of his word. He does not flinch from his friends. I think we may very well trust him.'

"'It's a dirty business,' the other answered. 'Yet, as you say, the money would save our commissions handsomely.'

"'Well, Small,' said the major, 'we must, I suppose, try and meet you. We must first, of course, test the truth of your story. Tell me where the box is hid, and I shall get leave of absence and go back to India in the monthly relief boat to inquire into the affair.'

"'Not so fast,' said I, growing colder as he got hot. 'I must have the consent of my three comrades. I tell you that it is four or none with us.'

"'Nonsense!' he broke in. 'What have three black fellows to do with our agreement?'

"'Black or blue,' said I, 'they are in with me, and we all go together.'

"Well, the matter ended by a second meeting, at which Mahomet Singh, Abdullah Khan, and Dost Akbar were all present. We talked the matter over again, and at last we came to an arrangement. We were to provide both the officers with charts of the part of the Agra fort, and mark the place in the wall where the treasure was hid. Major Sholto was to go to India to test our story. If he found the box he was to leave it there, to send out a small yacht provisioned for a voyage, which was to lie off Rutland Island, and to which we were to make our way, and finally to return to his duties. Captain Morstan was then to apply for leave of absence, to meet us at Agra, and there we were to have a final division of the treasure, he taking the major's share as well as his own. All this we sealed by the most solemn oaths that the mind could think or the lips utter. I sat up all night with paper and ink, and by the morning I had the two charts all ready, signed with the sign of four—that is, of Abdullah, Akbar, Mahomet and myself.

"Well, gentlemen, I weary you with my long story, and I know that my friend, Mr. Jones, is impatient to get me safely stowed in chokey. I'll make it as short as I can. The villain Sholto went off to India, but he never came back again. Captain Morstan showed me his name among a list of passengers in one of the mail boats very shortly afterward. His uncle had died, leaving him a fortune and he had left the army, yet he could stoop to treat five men as he had treated us. Morstan went over to Agra shortly afterward, and found, as we expected, that the treasure was indeed gone. The scoundrel had stolen it all, without carrying out one of the conditions on which we had sold him the secret. From that day I lived only for vengeance. I thought of it by day, and I nursed it by night. It became an overpowering, absorbing passion with me. I cared nothing for the law—nothing for the gallows. To escape, to track down Sholto, to have my hand upon his throat—that was my one thought. Even the Agra treasure had come to be a smaller thing in my mind than the slaying of Sholto.

"Well, I have set my mind on many things in this life, and never one which I did not carry out. But it was weary years before my time came. I have told you that I had picked up something of medicine. One day when Dr. Somerton was down with a fever a little Andaman Islander was picked up by a convict gang in the woods. He was sick to death, and had gone to a lonely place to die. I took him in hand, though he was as venomous as a young snake, and after a couple of months I got him all right and able to walk. He took a kind of fancy to me then, and would hardly go back to his woods, but was always hanging about my hut. I learned a little of his lingo from him, and this made him all the fonder of me.

(To be Concluded.)

STILL IN HIS PRIME.

North Hastings' Oldest Inhabitant Hale and Hearty.

Josias Moore, of Bancroft, Ont., one of the oldest and best-known residents of Hastings County, can boast of wonderful health and vigor for his age.

"Although I am over 84 years of age," he says, "I feel as young as ever I did."

Mr. Moore, however had a narrow escape from death about a year ago. "I was so bad with indigestion," he writes, "that the doctors gave me up. I tried various alleged remedies but found them no good. One day our popular druggist, F. C. Humphries, sent me a sample of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills to try. The result was marvellous. After taking two I was able to get up. Then I sent for a box. I could soon eat anything. In a short time I was able to walk two miles, to Bancroft and back, with ease."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills will, without fail, cure all kidney, liver, stomach and blood troubles. For sale by all dealers. Price 25 cents. One pill a dose: one cent a dose. Edmanson, Bates & Co., manufacturers, Toronto.

Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine is the latest discovery for coughs asthma and consumption. It is pleasant, quick and certain. 25 cents.

In Gascony there is a tradition that the lost spirits in hades experience a cessation of their tortures on Christmas day, and that on this one day of the year there is rejoicing in the lower regions.

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Never use a liniment for rheumatism, says a high authority. Don't rub it in—drive it out. Take something that removes the acid poison from the blood—take something that will improve your digestion, and build up the body to the perfection of robust health. That "something" is Scott's Sarsaparilla, a remedy that obtains the best results in the shortest time. $1, of all druggists.

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Charlottetown, April 25, 1894—1y & wy

Timely Warning.

The great success of the chocolate preparations of the house of **Walter Baker & Co.** (established in 1780) has led to the placing on the market many misleading and unscrupulous imitations of their name, labels, and wrappers. Walter Baker & Co. are the oldest and largest manufacturers of pure and high-grade Cocoas and Chocolates on this continent. No chemicals are used in their manufactures.

Consumers should ask for, and be sure that they get, the genuine Walter Baker & Co.'s goods.

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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.

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"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,
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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."
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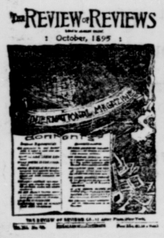
"ALL THE MAGAZINES IN ONE."

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS

Edited by ALBERT SHAW.



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

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

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Before Taking.

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

Armenian Traditions Showing King Abgar's Interest in the Saviour.

"The Armenians," said a clergyman of that race the other day, "are the first Christian nation; we accepted Christ when all others rejected him. Abgar, King of the Armenians at Etesia, the city of Abraham, heard of Christ, who was at that time in Jerusalem, healing the sick. Abgar wrote a letter to Christ saying: 'You must be God's son or God yourself, for what you are doing no man in this world can do. Pray come to my country, it is not a large country, but it is large enough for you and for me.'

"This letter is still in existence. It is in Cairo, in the famous 'strong room' of the museum, and has been read by many English scholars. I told the story of the this letter to an English gentleman not long since arrived from Egypt, but I had only fairly begun it when he said: 'Oh, yes, I know about that letter. I saw it myself in the strong room at Cairo, and it was translated to me there.' This letter is written in Armenian words, but with Syrian letters, for at that period of our history our language was not complete, and we were using the Greek and Syrian letters.

Christ replied to Abgar's letter that his mission forbade him to depart from Jerusalem, but that he would send his apostles into Armenia to teach and heal. Shortly after this Abgar, who was completely converted to the Christian faith, sent a man to Jerusalem to make a portrait of Christ, as he wished to behold his features. This the artist found it impossible to do as the features of the Christ defied portrayal, and his color changed readily from red to white with his varying emotions.

"When Christ observed the futile attempts of the artist to make his likeness he asked for a handkerchief, and when it was given to him he pressed his face into it and made thereupon a perfect likeness. This handkerchief the artist and his company carried back into Armenia, unfolded all the way, lest a crease should injure the face. When they returned to Abgar he was overcome with emotion and, coming down from his throne, kissed the handkerchief in token of reverence.

"Shortly after this the Romans, hearing of this wonderful handkerchief in Abgar's possession, went to war with him for it. The Armenians made a brave fight, but were as a handful compared to the Romans and were soon in such straits that it was clear the handkerchief would be wrested from them. At this crisis Abgar determined that the sacred treasure should never fall into the hands of the Romans, and weighted the handkerchief with stones and threw it into a well in Etesia, and to this day the name of that well is Surp Tuschrag, or St. Handkerchief. Such is one of the stories of our earlier history, for we do not admit that it is mere tradition.

"Another thing we claim is that God spoke Armenian with Adam and Eve in in the Garden of Eden, which was located in Armenia, and our history also shows us that the Armenians were the only people who did not assist in the building of the Tower of Babel. Noah was alive at that time and spoke the language of Adam, which was Armenian. After the ark rested on Mount Ararat, in Armenia, Noah named the first house he built Nahicoan, meaning 'I just got down.' Yes; we are the oldest people and the oldest Christian nation in the world. We do not need your missionaries."

Candy Making.

A delicious and harmless candy for the children is ice cream candy. This is flavored as it is pulled, and may be cut into sticks or small pieces if preferred. Boil three cups of sugar, a quarter of a teaspoonful of cream of tartar and one half cup of water together but do not stir the syrup at all while boiling. Boil until when a little is dropped into cold water it is brittle. Turn on to a large well-buttered platter or a marble slab that has been oiled, and as it cools fold the edges toward the center. As soon as it can be handled pull it until it is white.

Molasses is used instead of sugar in making buttercups. Boil together two cups of Porto Rico molasses, one cup of white, sugar, three quarters of a cup of water, one tablespoonful of butter and a scant half teaspoonful of cream of tartar; do not stir. When it is done it will be easily formed into balls. Just before it is taken from the fire add a piece of paraffin about a quarter of an inch square; this is added because it gives a better texture for pulling, and it also adds to the look of the candy. Turn the candy on to a well buttered platter, and when it can be handled pull until it is light colored. Now lay it on a slightly floured table or board, lay some white fondant in the center and fold the candy over it carefully, roll out into sticks three-quarters of an inch in diameter, and cut into pieces with shears.

Nougat is easily made, and is always a favorite. Melt a pound of sugar in a saucepan without water, stirring it constantly until it has become a syrup. Add a cup of nut meats, salted and heated through, and stir briskly while adding. Pour into buttered pans; any kind of nuts may be used, and the candy is nice with either peanuts, English walnuts or castanas chopped. In measuring the sugar remember that a pint will equal a pound.

Scientific Martyrs.

If soldiers are to be turned into scientific martyrs their military ardor is likely to be damped accordingly. Last year a doleful story came from Germany of the plight of a regiment that had been put for some weeks on a diet of peanut flour. They were so reduced and weakened mentally and physically that they would have deserted if they had had the energy to do so. The diet was submitted to for several days stoically, but even a German soldier will turn, and the experiment was concluded just in time to avert an outbreak of insubordination. The troops at Fort Logan must be able to sympathize with the unfortunate Teutons. In testing the new emergency ration prescribed by the War Department, one company went out for three days of forced marching in the foothills, loaded with coffee tablets and compressed soup, which were supposed to take the place of hard tack and coffee. During the test, the medical officer who is charged with watching and weighing the men, rode into the nearest town for assistance. Thirty-six out of the fifty men were down with griping pains, resulting from the non-assimilation of the scientific ration. The order could not be revoked, and the men in the field were informed that they would have to remain on the march for two days longer.

Something to be Thankful For.

Schoolmaster—Johnny, can you tell me anything you have to be thankful for during the past quarter?

Johnny (without hesitating)—Yes, sir.

Schoolmaster—Well, Johnny, what is it?

Johnny—Why when you broke your arm, you couldn't lick us for two months.

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I am instructed to offer at private sale one sixth interest in the St. Peter's Bay Starch Co.

Full particulars as to dividends, etc., upon application to

HORACE HASZARD.
Ch'town, Dec 21—3i eod

List of Ratepayers for the City of Charlottetown

in default for Assessment due on Real Property for the year ending 31st December 1895, containing names of all such defaulters, and the amount due from them respectively, with a statement of the Number of the Town Lot, Water Lot and Common Lot upon which or any part thereof such assessment is in default.

Name of Ratepayer in Default.	Statement or Description of Property upon which such Assessment is made.	Amount of Assessment due & unpaid
Binns, John	Vacant land on Town Lot No 58, 3rd hun	2 06
Currie, Mary Ann	House & land on Town Lot No 29, 2nd hun	6 75
Coyle, Philip P (now Thomas)	Houses & land on Town Lots Nos 45 and 82, 2nd hun	12 37
Campbell, Thomas	Two houses & land, Town Lot No 42, 1st hun	39 37
do	Vacant land on Town Lots Nos 79&80, 2d hun	8 87
do	House & land on Town Lot No 53, 2nd hun	22 50
do	House & land on Common Lot No 24	6 75
Connolly, Est Pat'k C	House & land on Town Lot No 37, 3rd hun	28 12
Cameron, Edmund	House & land on Town Lot No 32, 4th hun	27 00
do	Vacant land on Town Lots Nos 72&73, 2d hun	6 75
Davies, Simon	House & land on Common Lot No 18	48 37
McEachern, Est Cath	Vacant land on Town Lot No 100, 1st hun	3 37
Fraser, William J	Forge & land on Town Lot No 37, 3rd hun	11 25
Fitzgerald, Rowan R	Houses & land on Common Lot No 27	3 37
Griffin, Margaret	House & land on Town Lot No 74, 1st hun	6 75
Godkin, Flora	House & land, Town Lots Nos 50, 52, 53, 4 hun	16 87
Huestis, Sarah A	House & land, Town Lots Nos 63&64, 5th hun	14 62
do	House & land on Common Lot No 27	10 69
Hughes, Peter	House & land on Common Lot No 22	6 75
Horne, Henry	House & land on Common Lot No 22	6 07
Irving, William H	House & land on Town Lot No 8, 3rd hun	6 75
Joy, John	House & land on Town Lot No 29, 1st hun	5 62
McKinnon, John	House & land on Common Lot No 23	2 25
Larter, John	House & land on Common Lot No 23	6 75
do	House & land on Common Lot No 22	7 87
McLeod, James	Vacant land on Common Lot No 20	2 06
Maloney, Eliza	House & land on Town Lot No 82, 2nd hun	3 75
Monaghan, Patrick	House & land on Common Lot No 23	37 12
do	House & land on Common Lot No 23	10 13
Mugford, William G	House & land on Common Lot No 22	5 06
O'Reilly, Ellen	House & land on Common Lot No 21	7 31
Power, Michael	Vacant land on Town Lot No 100, 2nd hun	3 09
Purdie, Jane (W A O Morson and Leslie S McNutt Trustees of)	House & land, Town Lots Nos 97&98, 1st hun	33 75
McQuaid, John	House & land on Common Lot No 22	4 50
Rackham, Henry	House & land on Common Lot No 22	19 12
Sweeney, Thomas	House & land on Town Lot No 18, 2nd hun	15 75
do	Vacant land on Common Lots Nos 33, 34, 35	3 94
Steele, Robert	House & land on Town Lot No 20, 3rd hun	11 25
Stewart, Allan	Vacant land on Town Lot No 55, 3rd hun	2 25
Smith, Henry B	Houses & land on Town Lot No 18, 5th hun	11 25
Trainor, Patrick	House & land on Town Lot No 62, 1st hun	7 75
Thorne, Est Richard	House & land on Common Lot No 23	2 25
do	House & land on Common Lot No 23	31 50
do	House & land on Common Lot No 23	4 50
Trainor, Annie	House & land on Town Lot No 29, 5th hun	5 62
Walsh, Michael	House & land on Town Lot No 92, 4th hun	10 12
Wright, Joseph	House & land on Town Lot No 73, 5th hun	7 87
Williams, John	House & land on Common Lot No 24	11 25
do	Vacant land on Common Lot No 27	4 00

Notice is hereby given that pursuant to the provisions of the Statute 51 Victoria Cap. 12, Section 91, after 30 days' publication of the above list, being a list of the Ratepayers of the City of Charlottetown who have failed to pay within the time prescribed the Assessment severally levied upon their Real Property in said City, I will make an application to His Honor the Stipendiary Magistrate of said City for Judgment against each and all of the lands above described for the respective amounts so levied against them, and then unpaid, and that upon such judgment being duly entered I will further apply for a warrant for the sale of such lands.

Dated this 16th day of December, A. D. 1895.

ROBERT VANIDERSTINE, City Collector.

December 16, 1895—1m

WHOLESALE.

Zinc, Glass, Bar Iron, Cut Nails, Horse Nails, Clinch Nails, Horse Shoes, Sleigh Shoe Steel, Disston's Cross Cut Saws, Disston's Circular Saws.

Agents for the celebrated American Highland Ranges.

FENNELL & CHANDLER

Charlottetown, January 3, 1896—135

Creme de la Creme AND La Fayette CIGARS and CIGARETTES

Are for sale in every store in the city. Give them a trial and convince yourself that you are smoking the finest.

Manufactured by J. M. FORTIER, Montreal.

sept24—dy & wky tf

BUY Bissell's Perfection Carpet Sweeper,

THE BEST MADE.

SIMON W. CRABBE,

Stoves and Hardware, Walker's Corner.

Charlottetown, December 20, 1895—135 & wky

COLD WEATHER

Demans Warm Footwear.

We have the goods that is sure to please the family Full range of Felts, Rubbers, Overshoes, Gaiters, Leggings Moccasins, etc. We are in a position to offer the best value in these lines in the market, cheap, cheap, cheap.

A nice assortment of Gents', Ladies' and Misses' SLIPPERS, suitable for Presents for the Holiday season.

WEEKS & WARREN,

North Side Market Square.

Charlottetown, December 20, 1895—135 & wy