

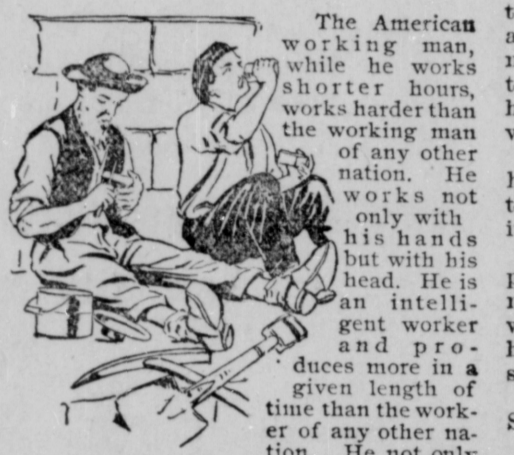
BETWEEN TWO STOOLS

A CANADIAN STORY. BERNARD McEVROY.

(Continued.) I met you again to-day with... I declare, Maud, that this... you tormenting wretch... help being polite to one's... Because he happened to... on two days running was I... was out of the question... You could not snub a... man to save your life... I have scores of them... you outrageous fibber! Snub... then, when he comes to... that bicycle lesson—come, I... you... why I need make my... to my friends just to... you nasty thing... I knew how it would be... I snub a handsome young... Mr. Hills for the world; be... believe you are a little bit... him; and I am sure he is on... you absurd girl. I believe I... to freeze him to-night, if... show what a perfect lunatic... Allice read on her card of... was "Miss Maud Delan... you going out bicycling to... presently asked Alice of her... when she had returned to... The answer being an... one, Alice asked if she... alone... company, but three's none... Miss Purvis, the girl addressed... going out with the young gentle... with. But it's too bad you... go. Have you got a wheel?... said hire one," said Alice. To go... I'll get my brother, Joe, to go... He's at a bicycle works... pleased enough. Between you... he thinks you look stunning... the one you saw with me the... to teach me to ride?"... gracious! Can't you ride?"... I've never been on a wheel... want to learn... Miss Purvis, you are the... remember I ever met with... the pins. There how do you... that looks?"... up on the bonnet she was trim... splendid; how nice it will... church on Sunday... help laughing to think how... fall off the wheel to-night!... thought you had a young man... you?" said Alice... it doesn't do to be going out... all the time. They get... to you, and that if they lift... longer you've got to go where... want. Bad enough when... married, without going half-way... I lead my young gentle... the dance sometimes. He gets... and bulks, and then, after a bit... ground. Oh, it's just sweet!"... don't think your brother'll... be a bore to-night?"... Come around as we go... and I'll fix it. You'll have a... time... Hills got home to his room... evening he found a little note... Alice, which ran thus:—"Dear... don't call for me to-night, for... you think? A young gentle... going to give me my first les... a bicycle—Mr. Joe Purvis, the... of one of the girls at our... I know you would like me to... Ever your own Alice."... that's a pretty cool thing... Hills, as he threw himself into... and re-read it. What business... to be going off with another... man? His sense of proprietor... was disturbed. It was true that... going to give a very attract... woman a lesson in bicycl... that very evening—but then he... every other athletic young man... expert in cycling, and should... to give assistance to am... neophytes of either sex when... in his way to do so. And who... Joe Purvis? He felt like... his nose. Mr. Hills was dis... He looked spruce and hand... however, as he took his way to... fashionable street in which... courts lived. But he found... young men there already help... Maud and her friend to keep... wheels. They were men who... match for him in every way... with a good deal more ease of... Maud, moreover, was de... cool. Hills went home early... of fuming irritation. By... of wreaking his mortification on... he sat down and wrote Alice... and bitter letter. He was... of the business of filling... of cruel and barbed phrases... thinking of the withering effect... produce on Alice, that, in... may seem, he forgot to... writing except her name on the... of the envelope. Consequently... he saw her two days afterwards... he asked him, in quite a bright... way, "how he liked giv... Maud Delancourt bicycle les... he was dumfounded for a mo... "What letter?" I've had no letter... "How did you like... evening?"... "It was lovely."... "Mr. Joe Purvis is a very nice... man, I suppose?"... "Just kind and delightful."... "Think, Miss Purvis, you have no... use for me, and we'd better... that case," said Alice, losing her... "It's just as well we said noth... to poor old Nell. And I... I'd better give you that piece... broken plate back that you... last year with such prom... as you like," he replied, gloom... this time they had come to her... and they said good-night. They... wait till there was nobody... and kiss, as was their wont... vengeance was not satisfied... to the post-office, and made... about his letter to her. For... as he had not

yet got near to the Dead Letter Office. He completed the address, and went home rather gloating on the misery that it would cause the young woman. But the last two evenings had been as balm to Alice's wounded heart. Mr. Joe Purvis and the bicycle had prevented her from asking herself whether or not she could live without Hills. She had just surrendered herself to the absorbing wheel, and was full of gratitude to the nice young man who had taught her to ride it. Instead of crying at nights she had come home with tired knees and well-oxygenated blood, and had slept like a beautiful little statue of the maiden in the arms of Morpheus. And then, actually, when she got in after that curt good-night there was Joe Purvis waiting for her. "We can have quite a spin by the electric light if you will come," he said. "All right," said Alice, with a glitter in her eyes. And they mounted and glided away, and the last thing that Hills saw that night before he got to his own door was the spectacle of Alice and Purvis wheeling along side by side in great style, and looking as happy and handsome as possible. That was the last time he saw her for many, many months, for soon afterwards he changed his lodgings and betook himself to his studies with redoubled vigour. Alice tore up his letter after reading it once. She took the broken piece of platter out of her trunk, kissed it, and pitched it out of the window. "I say Hills, have you heard that old Purley is dead," said a fellow student, as they sat together in the examination hall previous to the papers being given out. "No; is that so?" said Hills, rather startled. "Yes," said his friend, who came from the next township, "and cut up remarkably well I hear; left the girls \$15,000 each. They say the little one's engaged to a man named Purvis, who is getting on like a house afire at the bicycle trade." Just then the questions were given out. The information he had received did not make Hills falter at his exams. But it formed an undercurrent in his thoughts. He had no time, however, for his wits to be wool-gathering until after the examinations. In the week of rest that followed then he began to think of Nell. His memory brought up that scene of the summer evening, when she played "Annie Laurie." He remembered with gratification that she had given many signs that she rather liked him. If he came out well in these exams—suppose, for instance, he was a medalist—he could go back home with some éclat. Her talk about the superiority of city young men would not apply. What a time it was since he had been home! Tender memories of the place began to weave themselves in his mind. He felt sure that Nell would be glad to see him. Dear old Nell, what a woman she was! When the results came out Hills found with exultation that he was indeed the gold medalist. A few days after came a letter from his father—a rare event, for his father was no scribe. The old man was of course delighted with his son's success. Incidentally the letter gave a piece of news about the Purleys. "I suppose you have heard of old Mr. Purley's death. He left the girls well off, a good deal better than folks expected. Alice is to marry some man in the city. Nell has rented the farm and gone to England to see her dad's relations." Nell was away a year. She came back to the old home to arrange some matters of business the following May. Soon afterwards Hills made up his mind to take a holiday and visit the old spot. In the train down his mind was full of romantic thoughts. How delightful the country was after the iron-bound smoky city! There was wonderful rejoicing over him at his own home. In the evening he took his way to the Purley farm, where he heard Nell was staying with her tenants. He could not help thinking of an evening long ago, as he came along the road by Upton's bush. It was just such an evening as this. As he drew near the back of the orchard he saw a female figure sitting on the old seat. "Why, Nell!" he said, joyfully, as he came up. How handsome she looked! How she had developed! Why she did not look like the same girl. "Oh, Mr. Hills, how you startled me," she said. "Not unpleasantly, I hope, dear old Nell?" "Don't let us be too sentimental," she said. "But suppose I wish to be sentimental?"

The Mistake She Made. At a party the hostess said to a guest: "I want you to entertain Mr. Blank a little. He looks bored to death. I will introduce him, and you must try to amuse him. You know his strong point is butter, on which he has written a book."



The American working man, while he works shorter hours, works harder than the working man of any other nation. He works not only with his hands but with his head. He is an intelligent worker and produces more in a given length of time than the worker of any other nation. He not only exhausts himself physically, but mentally; not only muscularly, but nervously. The consequence is that while he is better fed and better housed, he is not, as a rule, as healthy a man as his brother working-man of European countries. More-over, like all Americans, the American working-man is prone to disregard his health and frequently even takes pride in abusing it. It rests with American wives to protect their husbands in this respect. A little watchfulness on the part of the wife will frequently save her husband from a long spell of ill-health and possibly from some fatal illness. When a man feels "out of sorts" it is because his digestion is disordered or his liver is torpid. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will promptly correct these disorders. It is the great blood-maker and flesh-builder. It restores the appetite, makes digestion perfect and the liver active. It purifies the blood and tones the nerves. It cures 98 per cent. of all cases of consumption, bronchitis, asthma, weak lungs, lingering cough, spitting of blood and disease of the throat and nasal cavities. Thousands have told the story of its wonderful merits in letters to Dr. Pierce. It may be had at any medicine dealer's. "Your 'Golden Medical Discovery' cured me of a severe case of poisoning of the blood," writes Mrs. Selia Ricca, of Coast, Santa Cruz Co., Cal. "That was two years ago, and I have not had a boil or sore of any kind since."

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. I have 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 quickery, 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 am 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. G. Strong, North Rockland, Mich. 135 p & w.

Italian Ware House. Cor. Grafton and Gt. Geo. Sts. North side Queen Square. De Kuypers and Herman Jansen. Genuine Rotterdam GIN. JOY & DAVIES, Wholesale Wine Merchants.

New Crockery Store. All kinds of First-class crockery, including Dinner Sets, Tea Sets, Chocolate Sets and Chamber Sets, Butter Coolers, Pitchers, Bowls, Pie Plates, Butter Crocks, Cream Crocks, Cake Pots, Bean Pots, Teapots, Milk Pans, Churns, &c. Also, a very fine lot of Glass, in Tumblers, Goblets, Water Pitchers, Six Piece Sets in Colored and Plain Glass, Preserve Dishes, Bread plates, Celery Dishes, Butter Coolers, Cake Stands, and a lot of other articles too numerous to mention. GIVE US A CALL. We are sure to suit you, both in price and quality. C. LEWIS, Grafton Street, exactly opposite North Side of Market House. -g 9 3idy wy

Naval Organization. Naval apprentices, third class, are enlisted on board the receiving ships at the large navy yards on both coasts. They must be between the ages of 14 and 17, have the consent of their parents and guardians and agree to serve until they are 21 years of age. To enter they must be of robust frame, intelligent, and, as the regulation goes, "be of perfectly sound and healthy constitution, free from any physical defects or malformation and not subject to fits." They must be able to read and write, though in special cases, where the boy shows a general intelligence, he may be enlisted notwithstanding that his reading and writing are imperfect. No boy who has been convicted of crime or is of known bad character can be enlisted. Upon enlistment he receives his outfit and is entered on the ship's books as entitled to a monthly payment of \$9 and a ration.—Harper's Round Table.

His Object Attained. "Brooks, can I borrow a little money of you?" "Why—er—yes, I suppose so. How much, Rivers?" "None at all, dear boy. I only wanted to satisfy myself that my credit is good.—Chicago Tribune.

A machine has been invented for the production of duplicate statuary, the mechanism consisting of a system of revolving cutters attached to frames operated by a tracer running over the pattern.

Rose leaf jam is a favorite sweet in Roumania, where roses grow by the million.

WOOD'S PHOSPHODINE. The Great English Remedy. 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 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 cure, six will cure. Pamphlets free to any address. The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont., Canada.

IF 11 INCHES MAKE ONE FOOT, 95 Feet Make 100. 900 Feet Make 1000. and it requires 18000 feet to build a certain house. How much, 12 inches per foot, and like measure, would it take to build the same house? And what saving would there be if lumber were purchased at \$10 per M, latter measure in preference to \$8 per M of the first? We sell all kinds of lumber by the latter table at reasonable prices. TELEPHONE 181. JAMES BARRETT, Connolly's Wharf.

Sold in Charlottetown by Geo. E. Hughes, Druggist.

LEGAL CARD. WARBURTON & MCKINNON. Barristers, Attorney's, Notarys Public. Commissioners for State of Massachusetts, &c., &c. OFFICES. Cameron Block, Charlottetown. Bruna Building, Summerside. 1 Kent Street, Georgetown. A. B. WARBURTON, B. A., D. C. L., Q. C. D. A. MCKINNON, L. L. B. Ch'town Dec. 1, 1897—law & wsm

NOTICE. All persons having accounts against the City of Charlottetown are requested to present the same at the office of the City Clerk, on or before Saturday, December 11th, next. By order, H. M. DAVISON, City Clerk. City Clerk's Office, City Hall, Dec. 7th, 1897—2i

STOVES. Assortment Large. Quality away up. Prices away down. SIMON W CRABBE. Walker's Corner. STOVES & EARTH WARE. English Manures. Landing to-day ex Steamer "Irene Morris," direct from Liverpool, Eng. SUPERPHOSPHATES, NITRATE OF SODA MURIATE OF POTASH, BONE MEAL, ETC. All genuine, and of guaranteed analysis. The only reliable, best, and at east 20 per cent the cheapest fertilizer on the market. AULD BROS.

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

JOHN MACLEOD & CO. MERCHANT TAILORS.

Herring, Herring. Large, fat Herring in half barrels, barrels and quality barrels, from Sydney, Cow Bay, Madalene and Arichat. We will warrant every package we sell, or refund the money. For sale wholesale and retail by CRANT & CO., Queen Street, Charlottetown.

THE HEINTZMAN PIANO. It's resources are marvellous. No cost beyond the price of the Piano charged for the additional value given. Their new patent Agraffi Bridge places this Piano Ten Years in advance of any other Piano made. It will pay to call and inspect the Heintzman Piano.

MILLER BROS. The P. E. Island Music House.

200 Bicycles Wanted. To be stored (free of charge) for the winter, and cleaned repaired, nicked or enameled, thoroughly renewed, ready for spring. ENAMELING. We use the highest grade Enamel (black or colors) that money can buy in New York, and bake it on in a manner that the most fastidious cannot criticize, and the cost is the same as others charge for ordinary paint. See sample at shop. W. P. DOULL, Kent Street.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. SICK HEADACHE. Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Frequent Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drunkenness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. Small Pill. Small Dose. Substitution. the fraud of the day. See you get Carter's, Ask for Carter's, Insist and demand Carter's Little Liver Pills.