

A STRANGE MIX UP.

How the Theft of a Bicycle Led to Embarrassing Complications.

Among the strange complications for which the bicycle has been responsible the following is rather a masterpiece in point of intricacy. Those persons who took part in it are now disposed to view the incident with some pride as a triumph of confusion and misunderstanding not likely to be duplicated.

B., who lives far up town, had occasion to visit a bicycle store on the Boulevard a few days ago. He left his wheel outside, near the rack in which stood several machines for rent. While he was attending to his errand inside the shop he chanced to glance out through the door just in time to see a man spring upon his unguarded wheel and ride off at a furious pace down the street. With an exclamation of rage B. rushed to the sidewalk, seized one of the wheels from the rack and started off in hot pursuit of the thief.

The proprietor of the shop stood for a moment aghast. He had not seen the beginning of the trouble, and the only thing clear to him was that his supposedly honest customer had made an astonishingly bold attempt to steal a wheel from the rack. There was only one thing to be done. Jumping upon another wheel, he joined in the chase, and the three scorching up the Boulevard in admirable racing style. The real thief proved the poorest rider of the three, as the shopkeeper was unquestionably the best, and the result of this state of affairs was that the distances between the different members of the trio grew speedily less. As they drew together a truck crossed the avenue, crowding them into a small space. The rate at which they were going precluded any discounting, and the three came into collision with a resounding crash. Before they had fairly extricated themselves a policeman appeared. His first proposition was to "run them all in" for scorching, but, impressed by the unusual excitement of his prisoners, who seemed to be more disturbed in mind than ordinary scorchers, he waited to hear their stories.

This, as may be imagined, was no short task. The genuine thief was the only one who saw humor in the situation. Knowing that he had nothing to say for himself, he stood by and grinned, while the shopkeeper and his customer spluttered out angry and conflicting accounts of the affair. But the truth was finally ascertained. As he collared the guilty man and dismissed the other two the policeman announced that no charge of scorching would be pressed against anybody.

"If I have two or three more cases like this to settle," he remarked to a bystander, "it's a lawyer I'll be calling myself instead of an officer."—New York Tribune.

WOOD'S PHOSPHODINE

The Great English Remedy.

See Package for cautions to promptly and permanently cure all forms of Nervous Weakness, Emissions, Spermatorrhoea, Impotency and all effects of Abuse or Excesses.

Mental Weakness, excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants, which soon lead to Insanity, Imbecility, 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, before price in letter, and we will send by return mail. Price, one package, \$1; six, \$5. One will cure. Pamphlets free to any address.

The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont., Canada.

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

MISS H. McDONALD

FANCY DANCES, including Highland Fling, Flag Dance, Strathspey, Swan Dance, Sailors Hornpipe, May Pole and Villagers Dance. Skirt Dance, Audalucia, etc. For this season only these dances \$5 each, being one third of price. Room in Masonic Building.

NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that an application will be made to the Parliament of Canada at its next session upon behalf of The Manufacturer's Guarantee and Accident Insurance Company, for an Act to change the name of the said Company to "The Guarantee and Accident Insurance Company of Canada," or such other name as the Parliament of Canada will permit, and the Directors may approve of, and to ratify and confirm the By-law passed by the said Company providing for the issue of Preference Shares in the said Company.

BEATTY, BLACKSTOCK, NESBITT, CHADWICK & RIDDELL, Solicitors for the Applicants. Dated at Toronto, 4th November, 1897.

Not Going to be

Undersold

Any Line of Goods In We Have For Sale.

All our winter goods must be sold, and cash customers will find our prices are the lowest in the city; Overcoats, Ulsters, Caps, Fur Coats, Fur Caps, Robes, Tweed Flannels, Yarns. Every article in our ready to wear departments every article in our stores, will be sold at a low price to clear. Bargains may be expected; come all.

McKay Woolen Company

The Big Store—Bargain Corner,

Of all the nerve-tonics—bromos, celerics or nervines—your doctor will tell you that the Hypophosphites are best understood. So thoroughly related is the nervous system to disease that some physicians prescribe Hypophosphites alone in the early stages of Consumption. Scott's Emulsion is Cod-liver Oil, emulsified, with the Hypophosphites, happily blended. The result of its use is greater strength and activity of the brain, the spinal cord and the nerves.

Let us send you a book all about it. Sent free. SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville, Ont.



First-class Athletes and Racers use

Tutti-Frutti

GUM.

It gives staying power banishing fatigue and thirst.

See that the trade mark name "Tutti-Frutti" is on each 5c. package.

All others are imitations.

FREE. Send your address (write plainly) to Adams & Sons Co., 11 & 13 Jarvis St., Toronto, Ont., and one Tutti-Frutti wrapper, and you will receive two beautiful paper dolls with movable heads and bodies free.

For Sale.

SCHOONER "SAN JUAN," now on her way from St. John's Newfoundland to Charlottetown; built in 1889, registered tonnage 94 tons; has a good outfit. Apply to PEAKE BROS & CO. Nov10—tf

SUCCESS CROWNED THEIR WORK.

Ninety out of every one hundred homes in Canada make use of Diamond Dyes each season of the year.

Diamond Dyes hold their present high position owing to the fact they are perfectly pure and harmless. They are prepared with such scientific precision that the colors are always uniform in power and shade. NO ADULTERATIONS, NO SOAP GREASE in Diamond Dyes, and every package is fully warranted.

The following letters from old users of Diamond Dyes maintain every claim:

Mrs. G. E. Langille, Port Hawkesbury, N. S., says:

"I have tried all makes of package dyes, but find Diamond Dyes by far the best; they work perfectly."

Mrs. E. Chambers, Massey Station, Ont., says:

"We have used your Diamond Dyes for years; they are excellent, and make old things look like new; I could not get on without them."

Mrs. Aubin, Shefford Vale, P. Q., says:

"Have used Diamond Dyes for many years and think they are the best; I do not wish to buy any other make."

Mrs. R. J. Hannah, Poplar Point, Man., says:

"Diamond Dyes are a perfect success and no trouble."

Mrs. James Ingram, St. Marys, Ont., says:

"I have used Diamond Dyes exclusively for years, and will use no other make."

SMELTS AND EELS.

We intend to handle all that offer, and fishermen may expect to receive the highest cash price for all lots they send direct to our shop. Free boxes—We will furnish free of cost, the proper size boxes to all customers who sell us their stock. E. H. NORTON, Auctioneer. nov29—31 m&f—v

Application to Parliament.

Public notice is hereby given that application will be made to the Parliament of Canada, at the next session thereof, for an Act changing the name of The Dominion Building and Loan Association, to that of The Dominion Permanent Loan Company. Dated at Toronto, this 17th day of November, A. D. 1897. MACDONALD, BOLAND & THOMPSON, 2 Toronto-street Toronto, solicitors for Applicants.

HENRY R. LORDLY C. E.

A. M. Can. Soc. C. E. Graduate College of Civil Engineering Cornell University. Consulting Engineer for General Work, Specialties: Hydraulic, Sanitary Engineering and Bridge Designing. Offices at Charlottetown and St. John's. Island correspondent address to Charlottetown. oct 14 d&w

MODERN JOURNALISM.

The Great Editor Has Given Place to the Great Business Manager.

The magnitude of the financial operations of the newspaper is turning journalism upside down. There are still great editors whose personalities make the success of their organs, but, always few, the number of them has not increased with the multiplication of newspapers, and even where they dominate they have to leave to others the mass of detail that has accumulated under and about the editorial chair. If the editor is the owner and has business capacities, he is attracted down stairs to the counting room. If he is deficient in executive ability, he has to engage a man who has it, and the requirements are such that the business manager, if fit, is likely to have a personality of his own so strong indeed that he will demand a share in the property and the profits and the policy.

Then, too, the old editors die. Their heirs, seldom inheriting the brains with the business, turn it over to a financial manager to maintain it for the income he can produce. If there is no heir and the property is sold, the price is so high that business men who have become capitalists in other businesses, not writers, are best able to acquire control. J. Lincoln Stephens in Scribner's.

Proud of His Part.

A respectfully dressed man on meeting a distinguished actor claimed his acquaintance on professional grounds.

"I don't remember you, my good sir," said the actor.

"Nevertheless we have often played together in 'Hamlet.' You remember Horatio?"

"You have never played Horatio to my Hamlet."

"Certainly not. But you remember that Horatio, describing the ghost's disappearance, says, 'But even then the morning cock crew aloud, and at the sound it shrunk in haste away and vanished from our sight?'"

"Well, what then?"

"The ghost at the close of his interview with Hamlet says, The glowworm shows the matin to be near and 'gins to pale his intellectual fire—adieu, adieu, Hamlet—remember me!"

"Yes, to be sure. And then?"

"Why, then, you know, as we could not make much of the glowworm on the stage, it was agreed to introduce the cock crow."

"But your part in the tragedy?"

"It was I who played the cock!"—Strand Magazine.

Christmas number of Graphic, London News, Pears Pictorial, Black and White, with beautiful supplements. Call and see them at Carter's Bookstore.

Boys Own, Girls Own, Chatterbox, Quivers, Leisure Hour and the Christmas numbers of Graphic, London News, Pictorial, Black and White, &c., at Carter's Bookstore.

Would not Consent

To Be Operated On at the Hospital.

The Lady Uses Paine's Celery Compound and Is Cured.

Mrs. Saunders, of Bracadale, a suburb of Toronto, lay in the hospital suffering from a trouble quite common with many of her sex. At a critical time in her sickness the doctors deemed an operation necessary. Mrs. Saunders wisely refused to submit to the decision of the medical staff, and decided to try the virtues of Paine's Celery Compound.

After being blessed with a complete cure, Mrs. Saunders wrote as follows:

"It is with much pleasure that I testify to the value of your wonderful Paine's Celery Compound. I was a great sufferer from severe attacks of neuralgia in the left ovary. At times the attacks were so acute that I thought I would lose my reason."

"Several doctors treated me, and I was a patient in St. Joseph's Hospital, Hamilton. I obtained no relief from medical treatment. The doctors said unless I had the ovary taken away I could not be cured."

"Instead of submitting to the operation I used Paine's Celery Compound, and I am thankful your valuable medicine cured me. I feel like a new woman, and I would like all sufferers to know just what this great medicine has done for me."

The German Government considers the land occupied by the forces at Kiao-Chau bay, in China, to be insufficient for a naval station, and proposes to enlarge its holding there diplomatically if possible.

MUNYON'S CRIP CURE

Checks discharges of Nose and Eyes, promptly relieves the Throat and Lungs, allays Inflammation and Fever and tones up the System.

It cures Headache and Dizziness accompanying the symptoms of Grippe, produces sleep and restores strength to the body. It is invaluable in all forms of influenza or obstinate colds.

Munyon's Cold Cure prevents pneumonia and breaks up a cold in a few hours. Price 25c.

Munyon's Cough Cure stops coughs, night sweats, allays soreness, and speedily heals the lungs. Price 25c.

A separate cure for each disease. At all druggists, mostly 25c a vial. Personal letters to Prof. Munyon 11 and 13 Albert street, Toronto, answered with free medical advice for any disease.

ONLY HIMSELF TO BLAME.

There Was No Need of His Plunging So Recklessly and Blindly.

Miss Pinkerly—Are you interested in charity, Mr. Tutter?

Tutter (who knows that she is and suspects a possible donation)—Well, Miss Clara, that depends. Some forms of charity are excellent. Others are misdirected.

Miss Pinkerly—Yes, I suppose that's so. You know we are going to give a little entertainment at the church.

Tutter—Oh, yes. Something for the heathen, I suppose. Do you know, Miss Clara, I haven't much faith in that sort of thing. Now, if it were nearer home.

Miss Pinkerly—But it is nearer home. It's just for the poor children of the neighborhood.

Tutter (seeing no escape)—Well, that's better. I approve of that. Of course I'll take a ticket. Awfully glad.

Miss Pinkerly—Oh, that is so kind of you.

Tutter—Not at all. Tell me, what sort of an entertainment is it going to be?

Miss Pinkerly—Oh, just a simple little affair. We thought it best, you know, to have everything as simple as possible. There will be refreshments, of course, but they will all be donated, and then we propose to have some sort of amateur play—possibly a charade.

Tutter—Oh, I see. Well, it's a worthy object. I believe in that sort of thing. Have you sold many tickets?

Miss Pinkerly—Not so many as I hoped to. Still there is some time yet.

Tutter—Put me down for two tickets. Miss Pinkerly—Now, Mr. Tutter, you are really too generous. You must consider your own pocketbook a little.

Tutter—Don't say a word. A simple, inexpensive little entertainment like this, with such a worthy object in view, ought to be encouraged. By Jove, the more I think of it the better I like the idea. Charity begins at home. It's a good thing, Miss Clara. I'm not satisfied. Let me have four tickets. No, make it a half dozen.

Miss Pinkerly—Now, Mr. Tupper, really—

Tutter—Don't say another word. I insist upon it. Where are the tickets? Have you got them here? I'll take them at once.

Miss Pinkerly—Oh, yes! Here they are.

Tutter—Good! Now, how much did you say they were apiece?

Miss Pinkerly—Only \$5, Mr. Tutter!—Harper's Bazar.

Evolution of the Educational Ideal.

Let us place ourselves apart from the tumult which rages on both sides, and, closing our ears, question ourselves whether a new educational ideal may be evolved from this strife of contending factions and what the general character of this ideal would be. If we assume that the three features which I have mentioned may be combined, we should have a popular, realistic, individualistic ideal of education—popular, not exclusive or aristocratic in the narrower sense of the word; national, not foreign or international, but rather the result of an evolution from the national life itself; realistic, characterized by strength and action and not by mere thought and aesthetic sentiment; individualistic—i. e., aiming at the development of the individual and not at the establishment of dull uniformity; not democratic, therefore, if this word imply a general reduction to a dead level, but rather aristocratic, in the sense of an individual, not a class, aristocracy.

It would be presumptuous at the present day to state what the concrete form of such an educational ideal would be. I wish to say, however, that the society corresponding to the above ideal would be that of an aristocracy of mind. Is this the type toward which we are tending? Is the aristocracy of birth and wealth to be supplanted by the aristocracy of personal worth and merit? This has been the philosopher's dream from the day of Plato's "Republic" to the present hour. It is the tendency of nature. It would be the aristocracy of nature to have every individual stand independently upon his own personal merit and not upon the achievements of his father.—Professor Paulsen in Forum.

SCROFULA in its worst form yields to the blood cleansing power of Hood's Sarsaparilla. Thousands of cases have been perfectly CURED.

Bottled Joy.

Empty bottles wanted, cheapest cash price paid for all kind of empty bottles.

JOHN P. JOY, Victoria Cafe, St. George St.