your child

You note the difference in children. Some have nearly every ailment, even with the best of care. Others far more exposed pass through unharmed. Weak children will have continuous colds in winter, poor digestion in summer. They are without power to resist disease, they have no reserve strength. **Scott's Emulsion** of cod-liver oil, with hypophosphites, is cod-liver oil partly digested and adapted to the weaker digestions of children.

Scott & Bowne, Belleville, Ont. 50c. and $1.00

DON'T DESPAIR

DODD'S 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 a 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,
may29 Charlottetown.

BRISTOL'S Sarsaparilla

Cures Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Scrofula, Sores, and all Eruptions.

BRISTOL'S Sarsaparilla

Cures Liver, Stomach and Kidney Troubles, and Cleanses the Blood of all Impurities.

BRISTOL'S Sarsaparilla

Cures Old Chronic Cases where all other remedies fail.

Be sure and ask your Druggist for

BRISTOL'S Sarsaparilla

DIAMOND DINNER PILLS

CURE CONSTIPATION, BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, SICK HEADACHE, REGULATE THE LIVER.

ONE PILL AFTER EATING INSURES GOOD DIGESTION.

PRICE 25 CT. THE DODD'S MED. CO. LTD. TORONTO

Back-Ache, Face-Ache, Sciatic Pains, Neuralgic Pains, Pain in the Side, etc.

Promptly Relieved and Cured by

The "D. & L." Menthol Plaster

Having used your D. & L. Menthol Plaster for severe pain in the back and lumbago, I unhesitatingly recommend same as a safe, sure and rapid remedy in fact, they act like magic.—A. LAPOINTE, Elizabethtown, Ont.

Price 25c.

DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., LTD. Proprietors, MONTREAL.

Sample Rooms & Grocery Store

Having now completed my Sample Rooms, heated by hot water and lighted by electricity, with all sanitary arrangements and a private entrance to same, I have converted my Saloon into a Grocery, and stocked with the choicest Groceries, hoping by paying strict attention to the two above business to receive a liberal patronage for same.

P. P. GILLIS.

jan15 —6id&w

THE

Fitz-James Scotch Whisky

RECOMMENDS ITSELF.

SPECIAL QUALITY—8 Years Old.

PURITY GUARANTEED

Sole Proprietors:

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For Sale by all Dealers.

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Regular Fortnightly Sailings between LONDON and HALIFAX. Under special contract with the Dominion Government.

S. S. HALIFAX CITY, 3,000 Tons.
S. S. ST. JOHN CITY, 3,000 Tons.
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The Furness Steamships are the finest on this route. All boats are Clyde built, with saloon and sleeping berths amidships where least motion is felt.

S. S. St. John City and Halifax City are electrically lighted throughout.

Superior accommodation for all kinds of Freight, Dairy Produce, etc.

For information regarding sailing dates, etc., apply to

FURNESS, WITHY & CO., LTD., People's Bank Building, Halifax, N. S.

Or W. W. Clarke, Passenger Agent, Charlottetown P. E. I. dec21

WITH THE TIDE.

Margaret Fenton knew she had never looked better than she did that morning as she walked out on the wide veranda of the seaside cottage. Her mirror had told her that. Her gown was one she had planned long ago when she was sitting at her desk on a hot summer afternoon. It was of blue cloth with wide white collar and cuffs and a wide belt of white felt. Her cap was blue with a white cord, and the rings of her dark hair just showed under it over her broad brow. As she sat down in one of the white veranda chairs she gave one anxious glance up the gravel road which led to the village, a quaint little New England town, shaded with giant elms. There was no one in sight so she turned her eyes to the ocean, now at high tide and not 200 feet away.

This was Margaret's first visit to the seaside. Born among the hills, she was reared in the heart of nature, but not until she was 16 had she seen even so large a body of water as one of the chain of inland lakes that lie like gems on the breast of Central New York. On hot days of her later life in the city, where she went early to work day after day, and home to a small room in a lodging house at night, where she ate a frugal supper of fruit and bread, she had dreamed of the ocean, she had heard the "hush, hush" of the outgoing tide, she had felt the salt spray on her face, she had breathed great draughts of fresh air in fancy.

She was thinking of "Arthur Bonnicastle" now, and the time when he had heard his first church bell. She had read the book when a child, had borrowed it from the village library, and she had remembered all through the years the gifted author's exclamation: "O, sweet first time of everything good in life!"

This was a great first time for her. She had known it would be, still in all her fancy she realized that one could never wholly imagine what a first time like this might be. One must see the waves come rolling in over the jagged rocks down yonder in dashes of foam and bits of blue, with white rings and then up and up to break again upon the hard-packed yellow sand in quivering lines of foam. She had imagined what the flavor of the air might be, but it was nothing like the clean, sweet smell of the wind that swept across the grass-growing marsh in the salt spray from the sea.

Margaret was waiting for some one. She did not look up the road again toward the town, but she knew some one was coming before she heard the crunching of the gravel, and some one stepped over the veranda rail without waiting to go around to the steps.

"How do you do, Maggie?"

It had been a long time since she had heard that cheery voice and looked into those straightforward blue eyes. She was glad to see him. He had not changed a bit, the face was just as frank as it was in the days of boyhood, the eyes were just as steady, and there was not a line of care on the forehead under the sunny hair.

She had fished with him in the mimic river that ran by her home with pin hook and twine string line in days when neither was old enough to know a fish from a lizard, later they had faced each other as leaders of chosen sides on the weekly spellings down on Friday in the old unpainted schoolhouse in their native township. He had been her escort that one time that she had visited that beautiful lake, and here he was to-day with her first sight of the ocean.

"I want to take you out in my boat," he said, as they walked down to the water; "there is a lovely little place beyond the bluff that I want you to see." A boat lay high and dry up near the grass edge, and as he pulled it down to the water she noticed that it bore her name in white letters on the bow. As she took her seat and he took up the oars she knew before the day was over they would have rehearsed the past, talked of the present, and, she thought, with a blush, the future. There was no doubt in her mind as to what the future was to be. There would be no more hot walks on city pavement that felt like rubber under her feet, there would be no more narrow walls and planning of meals in a little room that was bedroom, kitchen and all.

As they rounded the bluff she gave a little exclamation of surprise. There just out from the shore was a little island, a great pyramid of rock rising high into the air, and at its base a tiny white house almost hidden in shrubs and vines, a grand old elm that had barely enough earth into which to sink its roots, and a little beach and landing place.

"It looks like a dove cote, doesn't it?" he said, and somehow she felt that like the Lord of Burleigh he would say—All of this is mine and thine."

The blue boat was fastened at the landing and together they went up the path to the little cottage whose doors were standing wide open in seeming welcome.

"Are you sure you are not intruding?" she said, and he answered, "Very sure; I have been here many times before."

In the one cool front room a dainty table was spread, there were thin white curtains at the windows, and all about were bright geraniums and the old-fashioned flowers she loved. A climbing rose that mounted quite to the chimney had sent a tendril or two through the window, and a few bright blossoms were blooming in the very room.

"How lovely it is here," Margaret said, while he removed the white cloth that covered the table, revealing exquisite china and crystal glass with strawberries heaped high therein and other dainties that Margaret particularly loved.

And then they sat down and had a little feast royal, and a bird twittered in the rose bush outside and the harsh cry of a sea bird on the cliff was the only sound aside from the continual lap of the water against the sands below.

Then they went out about the little lawn and Margaret watered some of the flowers that seemed to grow out of the very rocks, and then they found a bench under the elm where they sat down.

Then came the thousand and one reminiscences of childhood days, each told the story of life since parting so long ago. To Margaret it seemed that he divined all that her struggling life had been. With him things had gone very smoothly. By the time their stories were finished the purple dusk of night came over the water from the east, the moon, faintly outlined at first, grew brighter and brighter until at last it was a perfect half circle of silver, and one bright star blossomed out and followed closely its brilliant leader toward the west.

"See, there is the new moon, Margaret; isn't there something lucky in wishing when you see the new moon?"

"Yes, wish when you see the new moon, and your wish is sure to come to pass. Do you remember how Evangeline on her journey in search of Gabriel watched the moon and the one star that followed her footsteps, as out of Abraham's tent young Ishmael wandered with Hagar?" I always think of but line when I see the crescent and star."

They sat in silence for a little time and then he said: "You make me think of Evangeline in some ways, Margaret, but I want to ask you now," and he took one of her hands in both his, "if you will cease your journey. I have waited for you many years, dear girl, and now I can afford to ask you to share my fortune with me. Will you come, Margaret?"

She felt the cool air of night on her face, he was holding her hand closely and waiting for an answer.

"I will come."

He took her face in his hands and kissed her on her lips and on her forehead, and she just heard him say, "Bless you, dear girl," when a bell sounded loudly and then another bell clanged, and another in deeper tone, the moon slowly faded from the sky and the star followed her, the shrubs and flowers around seemed to melt away and it was broad day. Still those bells pealed on—the bells of St. Michael's—that at so early an hour call the devout to prayer and awaken many to their hard duties of the day. Margaret was at home and in her hard bed in the narrow little room, there were no flowers in her hand, there was no one there, there was no thing to tell of the sweetness of the past hour save the kiss which she still felt upon her forehead.

Margaret arose and crossed to the mantel and took down a photograph. There were tears upon her cheek as she kissed the picture. "Dear heart," was all she said and then some lines he had read somewhere came to her:

"Forgive me, love, I had forgot."

Our dreams are treacherous as our joys,
And dreaming I remembered not
That for three years your blessed voice
Had silent been, and daisies white
Had hid your dear eyes from my sight."

MERITS OF HORSEFLESH.

The Most Nourishing of All Meats and Smells Like Roast Goose.

Everybody is aware that the horse is the cleanliest of all domestic animals. It will not eat anything but good, healthy food, nor drink anything but pure water. A horse would rather starve than swill the rotten stuff often given to pigs and cattle. It is nothing but prejudice that prevents us from eating horse flesh. A similar prejudice retarded the introduction of the potato a hundred years ago. To-day we could not get along without it. Yet the prejudice against potatoes can be explained. The people had been told that this American root caused fever, and rendered the ground unfit for all other crops. The exception against horseflesh is not even founded upon any objection to its properties. It is solely due to the influence of the church. The clergy did everything possible to prevent the newly converted Saxons from returning to their heathenish practices, and prohibited the use of horseflesh to stop the sacrifices to Odin and Thor. A long time passed before these sacrifices were altogether discontinued.

The nations of Europe have suffered enormous loss by this prohibition of horseflesh. Especially from the humanitarian point of view the results are most deplorable. Millions of people are forced to live on potatoes and similar food wanting in nutritive qualities, while millions of pounds of the very best meat are wasted. Horseflesh is the most nourishing of all meats, and its taste is hardly to be distinguished from that of beef. The flesh of a horse fed on oats has a smell similar to gooseflesh. The fat is preferable to lard. Above all, it should be remembered that no flesh is so healthy as that of the horse. Tuberculosis, very common in cattle, is very rare in horses.—Frankfurter Zeitung.

Apples Are Brain Food.

"The apple," declares a hygienic journal, "is one of nature's best gifts to woman. Aesthetically it clears and beautifies the complexion by exciting the action of the liver. Hygienically it aids digestion, prevents calculous growths by helping the kidney secretions, and, as it thoroughly disinfects the mouth, is one of the best known preventatives of throat disease. Apples are also excellent brain food, for more than any other food do they contain hos horic acid and in an easily digested state. The best time to eat apples is just before going to bed, for they are sure to promote sound and healthful sleep." One question, perhaps, the latter part of this paragraph, or all persons cannot eat fruit, even the wholesome apple, at bedtime, but the rest is undoubtedly true.

REMARKABLE CASES

Chronic Invalids Raised from Their Sick Beds After Giving Up Hope.

London, Ont.—Henry R. Nicholls, 176 Rectory street, catarrh; recovered. Dr. Chase's catarrh cure. 25c.

Markdale—Geo. Crowe's child, itching eczema; cured. Chase's Ointment.

Truro, N.S.—H. H. Sutherland, traveler, piles—very bad case; cured; Chase's Ointment. 60c.

Lucan—Wm. Branton, gardener, pin worms; all gone. Chase's Pills.

L'Amable—Peter Van Allan, eczema for three years. Cured. Chase's Ointment.

Gower Point—Robano Bartard, dreadful itching piles, 30 years. Well again; Chase's Ointment. 60c.

Meyersburg—Nelson Simmons, itching piles; cured. Chase's Ointment.

Malone—Geo. Richardson, kidney and liver sufferer; better. One box Chase's Pills. 25c.

Chesley—H. Will's son, crippled with rheumatism and suffering from diabetes, completely recovered. Chase's Pills.

Matchard Township—Peter Taylor, kidney trouble, 30 years; cured. Chase's Pills. 25c.

Toronto—Miss Hattie Delaney, 174 Crawford street, subject of perpetual colds. Cured by Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine. 25 cents.

Dr. Chase's remedies are sold by all dealers. Edmanson, Bates & Co., manufacturers, Toronto.

Gold W
Silver A
Nickel T
Steel C
Plated H
Good E
Cheap S.

For price of Musical Box see window.

E. W. TAYLOR,
CAMERON BLOCK.
jan17

PYNY-PECTORAL

Positively Cures COUGHS and COLDS

in a surprisingly short time. It's a scientific certainty, tried and true, soothing and healing in its effects.

W. C. McCOMBER & SON, Bouchette, Que., report in a letter that Pyny-Pectoral cured Mrs. C. Garceau of chronic cold in chest and bronchial tubes, and also cured W. G. McComber of a long-standing cold.

MR. J. H. HUTTY, Chemist, 528 Yonge St., Toronto, writes: "As a general cough and lung syrup Pyny-Pectoral is a most invaluable preparation. It has given the utmost satisfaction to all who have tried it, many having spoken to me of the benefits derived from its use in their families. It is suitable for old or young, being pleasant to the taste. Its sale with me has been wonderful, and I can always recommend it as a safe and reliable cough medicine."

Large Bottle, 25 Cts.

DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., LTD. Sole Proprietors MONTREAL

Goods Sellers.—Pink Pills and Hood's Sarsaparilla must be in great demand, so Reddin Bros seem to think, as they received last trip of Stanley, 1 gross Hood's Sarsaparilla and 6 gross of Pink Pills. See their advertisement.

A WOMAN EXPLORER.

Miss Mary Kingsley, Who Has Returned From the Mountains of West Africa.

Miss Mary Kingsley, who has just returned to England from Africa, has taken her place among the most famous women explorers by reason of what she has done in the Dark Continent. In her explorations on the west coast of Africa, she has penetrated regions in which no white man has ever set foot. She has not only secured a large number of the conchological specimens which she went to seek, but has explored several mountain ranges—one up to the height of 13,700 feet, at which she reached a crater.

Miss Kingsley comes of a famous stock. Her zest for travel seems to belong to the Kingsley blood. Charles Kingsley, her uncle, had it; so had the other uncle, Henry Kingsley, the novelist; and so had her father, Dr. Kingsley. By the death of her parents, Miss Kingsley was left without imperative family ties, and she found in travel and observation the natural outlet for her activity.

Since her return, Miss Kingsley has been overwhelmed with invitations to lecture, and all sorts of questions as to travelling in Africa.

"Big outfits are not at all in my line," said she to a reporter. "I travel with the least possible luggage. Traveling need not be such an expense as most people make of it."

"But how about things for exchange with the natives? Had you not to take a quantity of glass beads and such like?"

"No; I did not take my beads. Tobacco I found the most useful. But the Fangwes' money is rather unwieldy. Only think how you would like to go shopping with these," and Miss Kingsley took down from the wall some hardware in the nature of croquet hoops and finer pieces of wire. "Each of the large hoops represents about threepence.

"I am no great collector, except of fish—my fish, by the way, are now at the British Museum, awaiting examination from Dr. Gunther—but I confess to a fondness for knives. "This," she said, taking up a curious sickle-shaped instrument of steel with a brass handle, "is a sacrificial knife. And here," lifting what looked like a bit of lava, "is a piece of the top of the Cameroons.

"I cannot claim to have done much more than collect materials, from which at present, it is difficult to generalize, though here and there I hope to succeed in bringing out some one central fact. Perhaps I know more about the particular part of Africa where I have travelled than other Europeans, because it is an unexplored county; but what I know is not enough to be vain about."

Miss Kingsley will write a book about her travels.

Left Leg Enclosed in Plaster of Paris Cast Four Months—Hands Drawn Out of Shape and Body one Mass of Deep, White Scars.

Peterboro': "For four months I endured rheumatism in every part of my body, during which time I was blistered by doctors ten different times in as many different places, and am now covered with deep white scars, the result of action of fly blisters. My hands were drawn out of shape and fingers almost destroyed, and all the time the pain was most excruciating. My left leg had to be encased in a plaster of Paris cast for four months in order that it might not be drawn out of out of shape, and now hear the statement that can be vouched for by physicians and citizens of Peterboro'. In twenty-four hours after beginning the use of South American Rheumatic Cure I was a new man, and in one week from the first dose was able to go to work. This remedy is a blessing to mankind. D. DESANETELS.

For sale at Dodd's Medical Hall, Charlottetown.

A CHILD CAN USE THEM.

Directions Are Simple

Some ladies think that it is a difficult matter to do their own dyeing. It certainly is when crude and imitation dyes are used; but when the long-tested Diamond Dyes are used, it takes but little more trouble to get a fast and beautiful colorthan it would be to wash and rinse the goods. With imitation dyes your goods are ruined; coloring with Diamond Dyes means success and lovely colors.

Each Year Heart Disease Claims as Victims Tens of Thousands of Our Best Citizens.

It is almost impossible to pick up a paper without seeing a notice of the sudden death from heart failure of a prominent citizen, who, prior to the attack, was in the very best of health. But this condition was only apparent; the disease had been at work for months, perhaps, years, and its warning had been unheeded. Such a course is suicidal. When any of the symptoms of heart disease are noticed, treatment of some kind is imperative.

Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart is adapted only to cure of diseases of this organ. It not only gives relief within 30 minutes to all sufferers from organic or sympathetic heart disease, no matter of how long standing, but effects a radical cure by its direct action on the nerves and nerve centres, which control this most important organ, and supply it with the necessary power to perform its great work. A single dose of this remedy will convince the most incredulous, as it never fails to relieve at once.

For sale at Dodd's Medical Hall.

Catarrh Cured for 25 Cents

Neglect cold in the head and you will surely have catarrh. Neglect nasal catarrh and you will as surely induce pulmonary diseases or catarrh of the stomach with its disgusting attendants, foul breath, hawking, spitting, blowing, etc. Stop it by using Dr. Chases Catarrh Cure, 25 cents a box cures. A perfect blower enclosed with each box.

"Shakespeare's Seven Ages"

1st. "At first the Infant." Try Prussian Oil for Earache, Croup and Colic. Discreetly used, it beats old Paregoric.

2nd. "Then the whining School Boy." Use Prussian Oil for Toothache (you'll not scoff.) For colds on chest, sore throat or whooping cough.

3rd. "And then the Lover." Ah, well, 'tis grand for Head or Heartache. Note the directions; well the bottle shake.

4th. "Then a Soldier, full of strange oaths." 'Tis good, "you bet," for wounds or sprains. For frost bites, bruises, cramps and pains.

5th. "And then the Justice, in fair round belly." For gout or rheumatism, or indigestion, that Prussian Oil is good, there is no question.

6th. "The sixth age shifts . . . Towards childish treble." Not so with Prussian Oil, 'twill never fail you, for pain in limbs, or numbness, or the ague.

7th. "Last scene of all . . . is second childishness." It will limber your joints up, and make you feel young again. Now, don't you forget it, says Mr. O'Blanaghan.

Use it and prove it.

TEETH $10 per Set. Partial Sets $2 and upwards. Gold and Porcelain Crowning. Best material, best workmanship, best satisfaction.

DR. J. P. MURRAY,
u25 Queen Street, Charlottetown

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.

WALTER BAKER & CO., Limited,
DORCHESTER, MASS.

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, Ar

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."

H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"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.,

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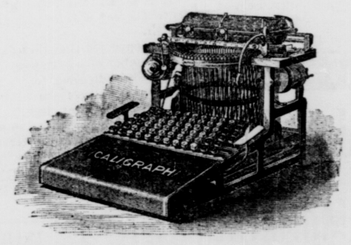

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Now Open from 7.30 to 9.30 p. m

Those who wish to learn the science of Accounts should attend this Session.

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PRINCIPAL.

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BUY Bissell's Perfection Carpet Sweeper,

THE BET MADE

SIMON W. CRABBE,

Stoves and Hardware, Walker's Corner.

Charlottetown, December 20, 1895—135 & wky

HOWARD FLOUR

If you have not yet used it ask for it and take no other.

ALL RELIABLE GROCERS KEEP IT.

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Feed! Feed

Now landing fresh from the Mills:
Ground Oil Cake
Blatchford' Calf Meal,
Bran and Shorts,
Selling at lowest prices.

AULD BROS

THE

St. Lawrence Sugar Refining Co., Ltd

MONTREAL.

Laboratory of Inland Revenue,
Office of Official Analyst,
Montreal, April 8th, 1895.

"I hereby certify that I have drawn, by my own hand, ten samples of the ST LAWRENCE SUGAR REFINING CO'S. EXTRA STANDARD GRANULATED SUGAR, indiscriminately taken from ten lots of about 150 barrels each. I have analyzed same, and find them uniformly to contain:

99 92/100 to 100 p. c. of Pure Cane Sugar

with no impurities whatever."

(signed) JOHN BAKER EDWARDS, Ph D., C. L.,
Prof. of Chemistry and Pub. Analyst, Montreal

N RATTENBURY, AGENT

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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.

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RIPANS

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Wholesale Wine & Liquor Merchant

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P. O. BOX NO. 475. 1y (14) oct15

Brainerd & Armstrong's PATENT SKEIN SILK HOLDER

Latest Designs

In Stamped Linen Squares for Doilies and Center Pieces, with directions how to work them and colors to be used.

Ask for the B. & A. Patterns

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

Before Taking.

Wood's Phosphodine.—*The Great English Remedy.*

Is the result of over 25 years treating thousands of cases with all known drugs, until at last we have discovered the true remedy and treatment—a combination that will effect a prompt and permanent cure in all stages of *Sexual Debility, Abuse or Excesses, Nervous Weakness, Emissions, Mental Worry, Excessive Use of Opium, Tobacco, or Alcoholic Stimulants*, all of which soon lead to Insanity, Consumption and an early grave. Wood's Phosphodine has been used successfully by hundreds of cases that seemed almost hopeless—cases that had been treated by the most talented physicians—cases that were on the verge of despair and insanity—cases that were tottering over the grave—but with the continued and persevering use of Wood's Phosphodine, these cases that had been given up to die, were restored to manly vigor and health—Reader you need not despair—no matter who has given you up as incurable—the remedy is now within your reach, by its use you can be restored to a life of usefulness and happiness.

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

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

The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont., Canada.

After Taking.

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