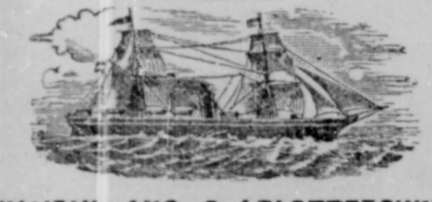


# A WRONG IDEA OF... DYSPEPSIA

Throws all the Blame on the Stomach—The Real Seat of Trouble is the Intestines—The Permanent Cure is Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

It is an old idea long since exploded that digestion is confined to the stomach. No modern scientist denies that by far the greater part of digestion and the more difficult part takes place in the intestines. This explains why dyspepsia is never really cured by preparations which merely aid stomach digestion and act only on the stomach.

## S S City of Ghent PICKFORD & BLACK LINE



### HALIFAX AND CHARLOTTETOWN

S. S. City of Ghent will sail from Charlottetown every Friday at 10 o'clock during the season of 1899 for Halifax, calling at Summerside, Port Hastings, Port Hawkesbury, Arichat, Canoe, Isaac Harbor, Salmon River, Sheet Harbor, returning, will leave Halifax every Tuesday at 6 p. m. making some calls. The Steamer has excellent passenger accommodations. Saloon amidship. Special low freight will be given this season.

Further information apply to W. W. CLARK Agent

Ch' Town May 27 th

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Just one cent invested in a Post Card and directed to G. A. Holland & Son, Montreal, will bring you a neat sample book of their magnificent line of

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P.S.—Agents for the Dominion of Canada for C. J. & G. G. Potter, Darwen, England.

## Brown's Lawn & Garden At Auction

Wednesday, 7th June at 12 o'clock

That most desirable Building Lot with fruit garden and glass house, with a frontage of eighty feet on Fitzroy Street and about one hundred and seventy feet back. The best available building lot in the city, wide enough for two cottages or a large double house, and a short distance from Post Office, churches and schools.

# THE KING'S ROSE DIAMOND

By GEORGE GRIFFIN

(Continued.)

"Now see how my plan works out. They know I've got stones from Ridley, but they don't know what stones. See? They come here with their warrant, arrest us both and search us, find this other little lot on you and jump to the conclusion that they're the right ones and that I've just given 'em to you, but there's no proof of that, and they can't get one, for you'll play the funk, own up and swear you bought 'em from a Kaffir, while I do the indignant virtuous lay."

"You needn't be afraid of Ridley. They don't want him yet. They'll wait for him and nab him when convenient. It's me they want. De Beers would give a good bit just now to plant me on the breakwater for a few years while they put this amalgamation business through. That's where my game comes in. This parcel should pan out at £36,000 at the very least, and that's just what I want to fight these amalgamators on their own ground."

"If I got nabbed, the whole game would be up, but if you go for me, Jossey, I'll make my fortune, and yours, too, my pippin. Muratti will go flying up sky high, and it won't be a matter of thousands then, Jossey; it'll be millions, my boy, millions, and you shall have your share when you come out, never fear."

"You know, if you were left to yourself, Jossey, you'd never make £1,000 in a century of blue moons, let alone £10,000 in three years or so. Come, now, what do you say? You'll have to look sharp, for they may be here any minute—ah, yes, I thought so! There's the official knock. Now, don't act the goat and fly in the face of good fortune. Here's the gonivahs. That's it in your waistcoat pocket. Now, button your coat. That'll do!"

"Well, gentlemen, good evening. What can I do for you this evening, if it isn't morning already?"

"You can hand over that parcel of diamonds you got from Frank Ridley tonight, Mr. Muratti, and then you can come with us," replied Inspector Lipinski politely, but still a trifle stiffly. "I've a search warrant here, but you'll save us a lot of trouble and yourself and household a lot of inconvenience by passing over the stones at once. We know they're in the house."

"Then you know a mighty lot more about my house than I do myself, Mr. Lipinski," snapped the little man somewhat viciously. "There are no diamonds here but what are my own lawful property, and they're all out stones, so I'm afraid I can't give you what you've come for. But of course if you've got a warrant you can act on it, though it's a piece of most unwarrantable tyranny. And this a British colony too! Why don't they call it penal settlement and have done with it? Shall I ask my wife to get up and come down?"

"I hope there'll be no necessity for that," replied the inspector, with a pleasant smile. "But now, gentlemen, we must get to work, please. It isn't pleasant for any of us, I know, but it's our duty, and it must be done."

The formality resulted exactly as the astute Mickey had predicted it would. The diamonds, a parcel of stones worth about £200 at first cost, were promptly found in Jossey's pocket, and he played the tyro in L. D. B. with a perfection that was by no means all art.

Mickey of course did the virtuously



**MOTHER AND BABE.**  
Nature is cruel and visits upon mother and babe alike the results of the mother's neglect of her own health. It is an oft-told tale—the mother dies in the agony of child-birth, and in a few short months the sweet babe follows her to the cemetery.

If women will only learn, and teach their daughters, the supreme importance of keeping the distinctly feminine organism in a perfectly vigorous and healthy condition, this ever-recurring tragedy will soon be a story of the past. If women who suffer from weakness and disease of these delicate organs will write to Dr. R. V. Pierce at Buffalo, N. Y., they will learn that in order to recover and maintain their health in this respect, it is not generally necessary to submit to the humiliating examinations and local applications insisted upon by physicians. In writing confidentially to Dr. Pierce, a woman places her case, without charge, in the hands of an eminent and skillful specialist, for thirty years chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute at Buffalo, N. Y.—one of the leading medical institutions in the world, with a staff of nearly a score of eminent practitioners. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription cures all weakness and disease of the organs distinctly feminine. Honest druggists recommend it instead of urging a substitute for a little extra profit.

**Dr. Pierce's Good Pellets.**  
I have been a great sufferer from female diseases," writes Mrs. C. C. Clark, of New Rome, Floyd Co., Ga. "I was confined to my bed three years. Nine bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription completely cured me."

indignant relative and disappointed benefactor without a flaw, not only at the moment of discovery, but at the police court the next morning. So well indeed did both play their parts that to Inspector Lipinski's intense disgust the magistrate refused to send the chief criminal to the special court for trial, and so after providing generously for the defense of his erring relative he left the courthouse a triumphantly whitewashed man.

At the next sitting of the special court Jossey got five years, and the same train which took him to Cape Town happened also to take Mrs. Michael Muratti, who, for reasons of health, had been advised to take a trip to Europe to avoid the worst of the hot season in Kimberley. Inspector Lipinski still had his suspicions, but even they did not go so far as to put a value of about £30,000 on the high and hollow heels of the lady's dainty French made boots.

Nearly five years later Michael Muratti, Esq., was sitting at the writing table in the library of his town residence in Lancaster Gate. He was reading a letter and swearing softly under his breath at every line of it. When he had read it through for the second time, he crushed it up in his hand, stuffed it into his trousers pocket, went and stood on the hearth rug with his short, sturdy legs wide apart, and said to a life sized portrait of himself which hung in the middle of the opposite wall:

"No, bust me if I do! I've been generous to both of them, and I can't stick it any longer. I'll give 'em just another £1,000 apiece for old times' sake, and that's the lot. Half a million apiece, whew! Why don't they ask for the whole caboodle at once? I'll see them selling fried fish first."

The explanation of this resolution may be briefly given as follows: Thanks to exemplary behavior and a certain amount of judiciously applied influence, Mr. Muratti's scapegoat had got off with a little over three years. The day he came out he received the welcome but not unexpected intelligence that through the death of a relative in London he had come into about £5,000 ready cash and property and securities yielding about another £1,000 a year.

The same evening he renewed the acquaintance of Frank Ridley, who had been discharged without any assigned reason in a few weeks after the great coup which had proved so worthless to him. The bank had been advised by cable that a leaf had been stolen out of Mr. Muratti's London checkbook and cautioned not to cash any checks without further notice. Hence the first £2,500 had not been paid. The I O U Mr. Muratti had laughed at. The stones had cost him quite enough already or would do so before he had done with Jossey, and he didn't propose to pay any more. It was a case of dog eating dog, but Ridley could do nothing without disclosing the whole transaction, and that would mean not less than ten years on the breakwater for him, so he grinned and bore it and waited till Jossey came out.

Meanwhile Mr. Muratti grew and flourished exceedingly. Everything he touched turned either to gold or diamonds, though he never touched anything illicit after the last big deal.

He was quite a great man now; but, as every one knows him, there is no need to repeat that, and there was not a cloud on his financial or social horizon save his connection with Jossey and the present impossibility of getting introduced to the Prince of Wales.

He had given Ridley a couple of thousand in cash on Jossey's strong representation and fondly thought that would settle his unprovable claim for good, but that was just where he had made the biggest mistake of his life. Jossey came out of penal servitude a very different person from the shiftless ne'er do well that he was when he entered it. It had done him a lot of good. It had put backbone into him, and besides he had learned many things that he wotted not of before.

After more than three years of penal toil and discipline, imbittered by deprivation of all creature comforts, it was only in the course of nature when he regained his freedom and found himself in command of plenty of money he



The interview was not exactly a friendly one.

should be strongly inclined to compensate himself for his vicarious sufferings on a somewhat liberal scale. It was in this humor that Ridley had found him. He had made a little money, more or less honestly since his discharge, and so there was no sugges-

tion of sponging, but he was very sore still about the check and the I O U, and in Jossey he thought he saw the means of getting square with the millionaire who had done him such an unscrupulous "sho; in the eye."

To this end he worked both skillfully and successfully on the ex-convict's feelings until he came to look upon himself as a martyr and Michael Muratti as a monster of ingratitude. What were a few paltry thousands to the millions that were literally rolling in—the millions which would never have been his if he, Joshua, had not borne the penalty of his crime? He had the plainest right to a good substantial share of them, and so, too, for the matter of that, had the man from whom Mickey had so dishonestly obtained the stones on which his new fortunes had been founded.

As time went on these arguments were very strongly enforced by the fact that the aforesaid "paltry thousands" did not go very far when Mr. Joshua Mosenstein had once learned the joys of spending money with the cheerful freedom that is born of a sure and certain hope that, when it is done, there will be plenty more forthcoming. The logical result was that the two worthies, now fast friends and allies in a common object, had made demand after demand on the apparently bottomless purse of the multimillionaire, until at last a certain fact had come to their knowledge which, after due deliberation together, had inspired them to write the joint letter that had so disturbed Mr. Muratti's equanimity.

(Continued on page 8.)

## "Every Well Man Hath His Ill Day."

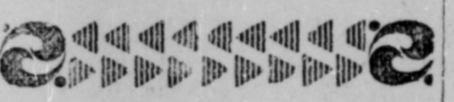
A doctor's examination might show that kidneys, liver and stomach are normal, but the doctor cannot analyze the blood upon which these organs depend.

Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies, vitalizes and enriches the blood. It cures you when "a bit off" or when seriously afflicted. It never disappoints.

**Rheumatism**—"I believe Hood's Sarsaparilla has no equal for rheumatism. It has done me more good than any other medicine I have taken." Mrs. PATRICK KENNEY, Brampton, Ont.

**Bad Cough**—"After my long illness, I was very weak and had a bad cough. I could not eat or sleep. Different remedies did not help me but Hood's Sarsaparilla built me up and I am now able to attend to my work." MINNIE JACQUES, Oshano, Ont.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla Never Disappoints**  
Hood's Pills cure liver ills; the non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.



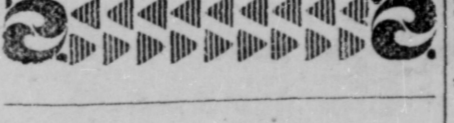
## Burning a Penny Candle, to look for a Farthing.

That is what some folks do when they try to save cents in the purchase of adulterated soap made from cheap oils. They not only "burn the candle" but they "lose the farthing" as well, when they subject costly fabrics to the corrosive action of such soaps. Dollars are literally thrown away in washing fabrics like lace, muslin, damask, cretonnes, silks, and cambri with trashy imported soaps made from inferior oil.

## Royal Oak Soap

is expressly manufactured for the washing of such articles. It is made from the purest materials; white goods become whiter and colored goods brighter when washed with it. A purer soap is beyond the art of soap making. Ask your dealer. For sale everywhere.

**J. D. LAPHORN & CO**  
Charlottetown Soap Works



## Dividend Notice

MERCHANTS BANK OF P. E. I.  
Charlottetown, June 1st, 1899

Notice is hereby given, that a half-yearly dividend at the rate of 8 per cent per annum, on the capital stock of the bank has been declared payable at its banking house on and after July 3rd next. The Transfer books will be closed from the 19th June, to the 3rd of July next, both days inclusive.

By order of the Board.  
J. M. DAVISON,  
Cashier.  
June 1st, 1899

# Newson's Fine Furniture

Our big discount sale will be continued until the whole stock is disposed of. Everything will be sold at tremendous discounts—for cash only.

## Thousands of Dollars

worth of the best furniture ever shown in Charlottetown, must be cleared out at once. Hundreds have made their purchases here, and are fully satisfied that we are giving genuine bargains.

## Buy Now

Furniture is still going up in price, but we are selling at the old prices—with big discounts for cash. If you want to save money, buy now

## John Newson

### Groceries, Crockery and Glassware

Retail at Wholesale Prices



**P. MONAGHAN**  
QUEEN STREET

## Men's Shirts Underwear Collars Ties Gloves

**T. J. Harris**  
London House

## It Is Surprising

How people allow themselves to be imposed upon. They see an article advertised as the best of its kind made, and buy and use it, thinking it is good, without making any comparisons.

## Sunlight & Lifebuoy Soaps

are universally acknowledged to be the best all round family Soaps made; but don't believe it on this statement alone, test them for yourselves with any other brand on the market, laundry or toilet, and be convinced of the fact

## Sunlight & Lifebuoy

are the only guaranteed, pure laundry SOAPS on sale in Canada. Price 5c per large twin bar.