THE MAN IN THE GAP.

I

When Ireland was [illegible]
Wearied out and weak stood all full in the face,
[illegible] the hopes of our nation
Might perish at last in defeat and disgrace,
Who bravely stood up and with vigor unsparing,
Averted all chance of so direa mishap?
Who saved Erin's old name by his gallantry daring?
Ireland proclaims 'twas "the man in the Gap."

II

He won back true men once misled and mistaken;
He cheered up good hearts that were drooping and low,
He rallied the ranks that were sundered and shaken,
And knit them again in the face of the foe,
Away from the post where service was sternest,
No people could fight him, no wiles could entrap,
And helpless less hopeful and comrades less earnest,
Took courage and strength from "The Man in the Gap."

III

The stress of the struggle will shortly be ended,
The horrid clash of the conflict will cease,
And Ireland shall win with a victory splendid
The glory of Freedom, the blessing of Peace.
Then, long as our isle keeps its crest o'er the waters,
A name must the nations, a place on the map,
Shall Erin's brave sons and her pure-hearted daughters
Give honor and thanks to "The Man in the Gap."

—*Irish Catholic.*

WM. CLINTON'S SUCCESS

An Original Domestic Story.

CHAPTER I.

William Clinton was the eldest of a family of five children and had hardly attained his seventeenth year when he determined to go out into the world. His father was a carpenter who earned but little at his work towards the support of his family. The London market was overrun with mechanics of all trades and but few of them were able to obtain much of a livelihood. Try and he tried very hard, John Clinton often found his children in want of bread, and, as he thought over his poverty, the ways of Providence seemed strange, so much given to some and not sufficient to others. But he was hopeful and looked forward to better days, when he experienced his first real sorrow in the desire of his eldest son to leave home. William considered their home too small and their funds too meagre to support those able to do for themselves, and, as London did not hold out much encouragement to bread winners, his father was persuaded into giving his consent to his boy leaving the place of his childhood. His poor mother was inconsolable, but putting aside all home ties William bade his home a sad farewell and started forth to pick up the living which the world owes to those who seek it.

William possessed but little of the world's goods, for he would take nothing from home, knowing, indeed, that there was but little to take. He walked all day along public thoroughfares, and later along private roads, thinking of the time when he would be rich and his parents made happy. His train of thoughts was rudely interrupted by a team of horses running towards him at a terrific rate and, to his horror, he saw that the vehicle contained two ladies, neither of whom could exercise any control over the maddened animals. Stepping into the road, William endangered life and limb in his daring act, grasped the bridle, and the horses, only needing some authority to check their wild career, were soon calmed, and the brave boy, stepping up to the carriage, said to the occupants: 'I trust you are not hurt.'

'Oh, not hurt, but so frightened,' replied the elder lady. I do so like to drive the horses myself, but I shall never attempt it again. I expected to be dashed into the road every minute. But, my little man, you have saved my own and my daughter's life, for which you will be handsomely rewarded.

'If you will permit me, I think I had better drive the animals the rest of the way for you,' ventured William.

'Please do. I can never drive them again. We have about a mile further to go—to Fairfax Hall. Do you know the way?'

'Yes, ma'am.'

And taking the reins, William Clinton had no more trouble with the horses who went quickly along the road. In a short time Fairfax Hall was reached. It was a grand mansion, but it did not surprise the little driver, for he knew the elegant equipage belonged to some wealthy person. A groom was in attendance as the carriage stopped. He looked very important and said rather anxiously: 'Did anything happen, my lady?'

'Nothing much, though a great deal might have, were it not for this little gentleman.'

The titled lady took the boy by the hand and led him into the house. 'Make yourself comfortable,' she said, 'and after you have had something to eat tell me all about yourself.'

A servant was sent for who placed before William one of the daintiest meals imaginable. He expressed admiration of nothing though the furnishing of the house was superb and the servant gave it as her opinion that he was a very ignorant fellow.

But if speech was deficient thought was not, and in imagination the boy was treading over again the brilliant scenes he had read of in books, but which he never expected to experience so fully illustrated

'Lady Fairfax wishes to see you, sir,' said a servant bowing respectfully, and after being led through grand galleries and corridors, William Clinton was ushered into the apartment where sat Lady Fairfax. With a bright smile the lady rose from her chair, and turning to the gentleman near her, said:

'Henry, this is our little preserver, William Clinton.'

'I am then glad to meet you. You have saved my wife's and my daughter's lives, for which you shall be amply rewarded,' returned the baronet. 'Come, my little man, name any sum and it shall be yours.'

'If you please, my lord, I do not want money. The act I performed any boy placed in my position would have done for the meanest beggar,' replied the boy with a proud lifting of his head.

'Well said, my boy. But I hear you are seeking employment; perhaps since you scorn money, you would like work.'

'Yes, my lord, I should.'

'Would you like to drive my lady, now and then?' asked his lordship.

'I should be pleased to wait on Lady Fairfax,' was the simply reply.

So it was settled that William Clinton should be a reserved groom for Lady Fairfax and her daughter. William got along splendidly at the Hall, and though his services were considered invaluable, much spare time caused him to feel uneasy. Speaking to Lord Fairfax concerning this one day, he was advised by that gentleman to learn the keeping of accounts and the managing of his vast estates as it might come in useful to him. William acted on the suggestion and pleased at his ambition His Lordship took him as a pupil He studied much, and soon was so far advanced that some of the minor accounts were turned over to him

And when towards the close of William's fifth year at Fairfax Hall Mr. Princle wishing to come to America, resigned his position, it was transferred to William by Lord Fairfax's orders. He was much employed now, for the Hall included an immense estate which with its tenants had to be properly attended to

But with all his duties the young secretary found time to study Georgie Fairfax, who was in her seventeenth year. She was beautiful and pleasing, and it was no wonder that poor William sometimes forgot that the accounts needed balancing, or that the last demand of some tenant was not yet satisfied, when he was in Miss Georgie's society. Realizing that marriage would be almost impossible, as, of course Lord Fairfax would want some titled person for his charming daughter, he endeavored to shun her presence. But he was never really happy save when near his loved one and he could no more repress the love which was making itself felt than he could count the stars. And Miss Fairfax noticing his strange demeanor at times questioned him one day as to its cause.

'If I only dared,' he said.

'You who are so brave, is there anything you dare not do?' asked the fair Georgie, raising her hands in effected horror.

'If I only dared,' he repeated.

'Well I think I shall compel you to enlighten me since it causes a change towards me. So, sir, tell me.'

'I know you will hate me, but nevertheless I will tell you. I have tried to resist it but I cannot. I love you so much.'

If he had expected a shrinking, angered Miss as this announcement he was mistaken. A deep blush was all that was perceptible, as looking up at him she asked: 'Why should that make you unhappy?'

He was beside her in a moment all his past anguish forgotten. 'Georgie is it true—do you love me?'

'Oh, it was the old, old story, and yet always new. Of course they thought themselves the two happiest and most sensible people on earth, but in this they were mistaken, many others were, and many others are still to come, who will drink of the same cup of bliss.

After the usual preliminaries have been gone through, and during which we will kindly look at the kennel or anything else, William breaks the happy silence.

'Georgie, your father will never consent to our marriage. It is too much. I cannot expect it. And yet how can I give you up?' he said, sadly.

'Papa never refuses me anything, replied the confident Georgie, and he will not this. So, dear, I will speak to him first, and he will be more lenient.'

'Perhaps. But, dearest, it is getting late. Let us return.'

CHAPTER II.

'William I am leaving by the last train and will be gone several weeks said Lord Fairfax to his secretary after dinner.

'So sudden, my lord?'

'Yes; on urgent business. I think, William, I know you well enough to trust you, and will briefly state what it is. You are aware that a nearer relative than myself is supposed to exist, who is heir to all that is included in Fairfax Hall. At my death my property might be confiscated by the Government, and save what Lady Fairfax has in her own right, nothing would be left her, unless, of course, the death of this person is established. This troubles me terribly, and I hope to be able to accomplish something by this trip. Attend to all my correspondence during my absence, and if anything requires your attention away from here, you are at liberty to go.'

The 10:30 p. m. carried Lord Fairfax to the gloomy, noisy city. William attended faithfully to everything, not forgetting his loved one In the interim a letter reached Fairfax Hall of much importance. It was from a lawyer's office, and read:

LIVERPOOL, England, June 18, 18—.

My Dear Lord Fairfax: Always acting on your shout, respected, advice, we have again gone over several back books in our office, and found therein one item that previously escaped our notice. It relates to some claim of one Horace Ballard. This being your cousin's name, we have searched the city, and have found beyond a doubt, the heir of Fairfax Hall. He was pleasing and genial in the beginning, but as our business was more plainly expressed to him, he became harsh and stern, and would not listen to us. Fairfax Hall he would never have anything to do with, as he had been sent away by his father for some wrong-doing. He says not a shilling will he ever touch, and requested us to tell you that you were the lawful heir. We endeavored to convince him of the absurdity of his notions, but we might as well have attempted to empty the adjacent sea of its contents as to make him understand. The only thing that seems possible is to bring the matter into court; and awaiting further orders, we are

Yours respectfully,
VACHELL & BOULDIN.

Having read and re-read this strange epistle, William immediately sent word to the lawyers to keep track of Mr. Ballard, and that he would be with them in a short while. Within an hour William Clinton was on his way to Liverpool, and on reaching there was soon at Messrs. Vachell and Bouldin's office. His card found him ready attention, and with the lawyers, he presented himself to Mr. Ballard.

He brought every argument to bear on the gentleman, but Mr. Ballard would no more yield than the neighboring mountains. Nothing would compel him to return to the place of his birth and they would have all their trouble for nothing. William felt really discouraged. English law is peculiar and he did not know how it would view the case.

On returning to Fairfax Hall he found Lord Henry home before him and acquainted him with what had occurred.

'From what you have told me it would of course be useless to speak to him myself,' said his lordship. 'I shall have it settled by the court.'

So much important business engrossing his time, William had neither occasion nor courage to speak of the subject that meant so much to him. So he was left in great suspense and would perhaps have entirely despaired were it not for the hopes that his Georgie held out to him.

Learning that his presence would be required in court in the case of Lord Fairfax's estate, William took several law books and gave them all his attention that he might be familiar with the court terms, and through his ambition he was able to enter the crowded court-room on the day of the trial with but little nervousness.

The old English seat of justice was crowded, for Lord Fairfax was widely known and much interest was manifested in this—a most peculiar case. Several depositions had been taken and the presiding judge did not appear very much impressed with the plaintiff's and his lawyer's testimony, when William Clinton was called as a witness.

He dwelt concisely on the persistent Mr. Ballard, and then commenced a most impassioned address on behalf of the plaintiff. He urged the impossibility of making a man owner of what he would not have. There was no contestant save the Government lawyers, while the proponent was the nearest other relative All this information, he said was given him by Mr. Ballard, as was proven by several affidavits. Young Clinton's address was a masterpiece of oratory, and at its conclusion the judge, with but little delay gave a verdict in favor of the plaintiff, thereby making Lord Fairfax the undisputed possessor of what he had fought for.

When the court adjourned many old barristers crowded around the happy lord, congratulating him on his speedy trial, with its good results, and enquiring who was the young man who so completely won the judges. They were loud in their praise of William declaring that the most peculiar case that had ever come under their notice would never have terminated so speedily and satisfactorily were it not for the young man's eloquent appeal.

Though he had faced a room full of learned men, young Clinton felt no trepidation whatever compared to his feelings when he asked for an interview with Lord Fairfax.

An interview? Certainly, William Any time in the library, said Lord Fairfax.

Poor William! He felt like some guilty thing as he stood before the tall, aristocratic man.

'Now, William, say what you want. You are nervous, my dear boy, so I know it is something important. Is it money or what?

'It is important, my lord, but not money. Oh! Lord Fairfax, I trust you will not scorn me, but I love your daughter Georgie,' answered the young man.

To his amazement the hand placed on his shoulder in the beginning was not removed, as the lord asked gently:

'And Georgie?'

William's head was quickly raised and in a changed voice he said:

'She loves me, my lord.'

'Well, my boy, take her. You are good and noble, and I am sure you will make my darling happy. But why should you think I would scorn you? I flatter myself as recognizing real worth. Please send Georgie to me,' requested Lord Fairfax on the young man leaving his presence.

It was a very bright, happy Georgie that left the library an hour afterwards with her father. 'Wasn't dear William foolish, papa; he actually thought you would let only a duke or some such person have me?'

'No, Georgie, William was right, as he always is. Will he not be titled some day, and have you not secured a husband who will one day be the light of the English bar? Yes, my dear, you are gaining a titled husband, replied the pleased lord.

We will pass over the wedding easily comprehending what a happy one it was, and look at William a short time afterwards, as smile after smile appeared on his happy face. For he had with him his father and mother and brothers and sisters in his elegant home. It was but the realization of past dreams, when he had pictured the same group settled as they now were.

There is considerable truth in the old adage: 'The world owes every man a living' But the living must be picked up to prove the whole truth. Of course failures in the beginning predominate, but commencing every time with renewed vigor and will, at last invites success. The ups and downs encountered will make fortune more valuable when attained. Perhaps all cannot stop runaway teams, as William Clinton did, but success is only for those who court it, even though it may be a difficult struggle to attain it.—'Monitor.'

REV. FRANK BARNUM IN ALASKA.

MISSIONARY WORK OF A FORMER BALTIMOREAN AMONG THE ESQUIMAUX.

The Rev. Francis Barnum, S. J., formerly of Baltimore, but now labouring as a missionary among the Indians of Alaska, has sent a letter from the station on the Yukon to a friend in Boston, from which the following extract is taken: 'Our labors are among the Esquimaux, and we have a school with eighty children under the care of the Sisters of St. Anne at Kozyrevsky, on the Yukon. I take the liberty of sending you a copy-book as a sample of what our little Esquimaux can do (provided we can keep the house warm enough to prevent the ink from freezing on the pen). Only once a year we can hear from the outer world. A steamer of the Alaska Commercial Company, of San Francisco, sails about the end of May for St. Michael's, on Norton Sound. We go there to meet this steamer and get our mail and supplies. All letters, papers, etc., intended for the Jesuit missionaries of Alaska should be addressed simply to the care of the Alaska Commercial Company, of San Francisco, Cal. I remember well the famous east winds of Boston, but they are only refreshing zephyrs compared with what we meet here most of the twelve months. Sometimes we have been unable to go out of our underground houses for four or five days at a time on account of the terrific cold and tempests. Our little Esquimaux after they have been cleansed of vermin and properly fed, soon become brilliant children. They love, above all things, to look at the pictures of the great unknown world below. Many show great talent for drawing, and they love to study just as our Boston college boys They live on seal oil and dried fish; besides we have taught some of the larger ones how to bake, and beans have been introduced into the polar world, and the little Esquimaux shows the same allegiance to beans as the little Bostonian. They sing nicely, and know already some twenty Latin hymns, which they sing at Benediction. A kind lady sent us a parlor organ, which replaced an old accordeon and the church music promises to reach a great rank. A glimpse at our fur-clad congregation, so devout and attentive, in our poor little Arctic shelter, would delight any warm Catholic heart."—*Catholic Minor.*

A WORD TO PARENTS.

Be courteous to your children. A kind manner and a gentle tone usually have the desired effect, however obdurate the case, and children are born imitators. As in water, "face answereth face," so the reflection of our own lives in those of our children Make home the most attractive place in the world to them, give them space to play, even if carpets and furniture suffer a little. Certainly order and cleanliness should be a law in every household, but take heed lest your children fear a stain upon clothes or carpet more than one upon their conscience.

Keep near to your children. Do not let them grow away from you Keep them close in your confidence and affection, so they will confide in and not be afraid of you. We know a lad who takes pleasure in giving his mother an account of his doings during the day, whether they be pleasant or likewise. She laughs with him if they are funny, and gently chides where he is wrong, but in a way that does not make him afraid of her. He will not relate a single instance to his father, because before the story is half through he will begin to scold him for doing so and so. It is plainly seen which can have the more influence with him.

Give your commands in the form of requests whenever it is possible. When a commanding tone seems to be necessary, speak without betraying any excitement, in a low voice, but decidedly, and use as few words as possible. Much talk will only perplex and in the end utterly defeat your purpose.—*The Angelus.*

Mortgage Sale.

TO be sold by Public Auction, at Charlottetown, in Queen's County, in front of the Law Courts building, on Friday, the 14th day of October next, A. D. 1892, at the hour of twelve o'clock noon: All that tract of land situate on Lot Thirty-six, in Queen's County, and bounded as follows, that is to say: Commencing on the south boundary of land formerly in possession of James McKeown and thirty-four chains and fifty links east of Totenham Road, or at a point one-half the total length of the farm formerly leased to James White; of which the herein described tract of land is the eastern half; thence east along the said south boundary for thirty-four chains and fifty links, or to the eastern boundary of the said farm formerly leased to James White; thence south fourteen chains, or to the north boundary of Herd's Mill Road; thence west along the said road thirty-four chains and fifty links, or to the eastern boundary of the western half of the said James White's farm; thence north to the place of commencement, containing fifty acres of land, a little more or less. Also, all that other tract of land situate on Lot Forty-eight, in the said county, and bounded as follows, that is to say: Commencing on the north side of the division line between the northern and southern moieties of Lot Forty-eight, aforesaid, in the south-west corner of land sold by Patrick Trainor to James F. Trainor, thence north a distance of sixty-six chains or to the Duncan Farm, now in the occupation of James J. Trainor; thence west eighteen chains and seventy-five links, or to land in possession of William Hooper; thence south to the said division line of Lot Forty-eight; thence east to the place of commencement, containing one hundred and twenty-three acres of land, a little more or less, reserving therefrom a closed field on the north-east corner thereof, containing five acres, a little more or less.

The above sale is made under a Power of Sale contained in an Indenture of Mortgage, dated the Twenty-third day of March, A. D. 1891, and made between Patrick White and Mary Ann White, his wife, of the one part, and Edward Bayfield, Trustee of the Estate of the late Admiral Bayfield, of the other part, default having been made in the payment of the interest due thereon.

For further particulars apply at the office of Bayfield & Blanchard, Solicitors, Charlottetown.

Dated this thirty first day of August, A. D. 1892.

EDWARD BAYFIELD,
Mortgagee.

Aug 31, 1892 -4i

K. D. C. the greatest cure of the Age. Guaranteed to cure any case of DYSPEPSIA or MONEY REFUNDED

"August Flower"

I had been troubled five months with Dyspepsia. The doctors told me it was chronic. I had a fullness after eating and a heavy load in the pit of my stomach. I suffered frequently from a Water Brash of clear matter. Sometimes a deathly Sickness at the Stomach would overtake me. Then again I would have the terrible pains of Wind Colic. At such times I would try to belch and could not. I was working then for Thomas McHenry, Druggist, Cor. Irwin and Western Ave., Allegheny City, Pa., in whose employ I had been for seven years. Finally I used August Flower, and after using just one bottle for two weeks, was entirely relieved of all the trouble. I can now eat things I dared not touch before. I would like to refer you to Mr. McHenry, for whom I worked, who knows all about my condition, and from whom I bought the medicine. I live with my wife and family at 39 James St., Allegheny City, Pa. Signed, JOHN D. COX.

G. G. GREEN, Sole Manufacturer,
Woodbury, New Jersey, U. S. A.

Connolly House

A FEW boarders can be accommodated at the CONNOLLY HOUSE, Dundas Esplanade. This is the beautiful residence donated by Mrs. Owen Connolly to the Grey nuns. The location cannot be excelled; the rooms are large, beautifully furnished, and fitted up with all modern improvements. To those in search of home comforts, no more desirable place could be recommended. For particulars apply at the house

CONNOLLY HOUSE,
Dundas Esplanade.

aug 24—tf.

Blank books, bill heads and receipts

Borms in the best style, printed at the

Herald Office

Dissolution of Partnership.

THE partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, carrying on business as Barristers and Solicitors under the name of MACNEILL & MACDONALD, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent.

Dated this 15th day of July, A. D. 1892.

CHESTER B. MACNEILL,
ÆNEAS A. MACDONALD.

All legal business entrusted to the late firm of Macneill & Macdonald will be continued by me at the offices heretofore occupied by the old firm.

ÆNEAS A. MACDONALD.

ÆNEAS A. MACDONALD,
BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Agent for Credit Foncier Franco-Canadien,
Office, Great George St.,
Near Bank Nova Scotia, Charlottetown,
jy 20—3mos.

JAMES H. REDDIN
BARRISTER-AT-LAW
Solicitor, Notary Public, &c.,
Office, Cameron Block,
(Head of Stairway),
Charlottetown, - P. E. Island.

Collections carefully attended to. Money to loan at lowest rate of interest.

Aug. 18, 1890.—1y.

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Regulates the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, unlocks the Secretions, Purifies the Blood and removes all impurities from a Pimple to the worst Scrofulous Sore.

BLOOD BITTERS
CURES
DYSPEPSIA. BILIOUSNESS. CONSTIPATION. HEADACHE. SALT RHEUM. SCROFULA. HEART BURN. SOUR STOMACH. DIZZINESS. DROPSY. RHEUMATISM. SKIN DISEASES

EXTRACT OF BEEF
Inferior and imitation sorts are coarse, of disagreeable odor and unpleasant flavor, but the genuine

Liebig COMPANY'S
Bearing the authorized signature of Justus von Liebig, the great chemist. J. v. Liebig
has the odor of roast beef gravy, a fine flavor, dissolves clearly in water and assimilates with the finest and simplest cookery.
For delicious, refreshing beef tea.
For improved and economic cookery.

Freehold Farm For Sale.

90 Acres of good land near Harmony Station, Lot 45, on west side of Souris Line Road. About 30 acres cleared, lately occupied by Lauchlan McDonald. Will sell cheap. Apply to

ÆNEAS A. MACDONALD,
Barrister, &c

Ch'town, aug 24—tf.

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PHOTOGRAPHIC STUDIO,
218½ QUEEN STREET,
NOW OPEN.
THIS STUDIO is one of the finest in the Maritime Provinces. First class work at moderate prices. Photos enlarged and beautifully finished in Indian Ink.
Aug 10, 1892.—4i

GREAT
Carpet & Clothing Sale
—AT—
JAMES PATON & CO'S
168 VICTORIA ROW, MARKET SQUARE.

Call and get a bargain at the SCOTCH STORE,
JAMES PATON & CO.,
168 Victoria Row, Market Square.

Norton & Fennell
Dissolved Partnership on June 14th.
R. B. NORTON & CO.
Continue the Business at the Old Stand, Brennan's Corner,
City Hardware Store,
and requests a continuance of trade from all old customers.
HARDWARE CHEAP.
We will continue the Discount Sale. Large discounts for Cash to reduce the present large stock. Call or write for prices and you are sure to buy.
R. B. NORTON & CO.
Ch'town, June 22, 1892. QUEEN STREET.

Fine Teas a Specialty.
P. CALLAGHAN,
—DEALER IN—
CHOICE TEAS, COFFEES, SUGARS, MOLASSES, Choice Fruits, Confectionery, Tobacco, Cigars, &c
Corner of Queen and Dorchester Streets, Charlottetown, P. E. Island.
SMALL PROFITS AND CASH SALES.
Charlottetown, April 8, 1891.

TELEPHONE COMPANY OF P. E. ISLAND
TOLL LINE STATIONS.

WESTERN STATIONS.		EASTERN STATIONS.	
Charlottetown,	Victoria,	Mount Stewart,	Murray River,
Hunter River,	Freetown,	Peake's Station,	Murray Harbor North
New Glasgow,	Kensington,	Cardigan,	Murray Harbor South
Laird's Mills,	Clifton,	Dundas,	New Perth,
Rustico Ville,	Stanley,	Grand River Bridge	Valleyfield,
North Rustico,	Malpeque,	Annandale,	Orwell,
Emerald,	Summerside,	Souris,	Vernon River Bridge,
Tryon Mills,	Centreville,	Georgetown,	Brush Wharf,
Crapaud,	St. Eleanors.	Lower Montague,	Elden,
		Montague,	

ROB ANGUS, Manager.

REUBEN TUPLIN & CO,
KENSINGTON,
Are receiving New Goods daily, in all Departments.
Boots & Shoes—one of the largest stocks on the Island. Factory Tweeds, Imported Tweeds, Worsteds. Overcoating in Beaver, Naps, Melton's, &c. Men's Knitted Shirts, Top Shirts, &c.
The Largest Display of Dress Goods and Mantle cloths we have ever shown. Trimmings to match.
MILLINERY.—The newest and most stylish Hats, Shapes, Feathers Ribbons, &c. Trimming done after the latest New York Fashions, which are received as soon as issued
The Hardware, Grocery & Crockery Departments are kept full of the choicest goods. Fine Teas a specialty.
The highest market price paid for all kinds of produce.
REUBEN TUPLIN & CO.,
LONDON HOUSE, KENSINGTON.

WATCHES
TO KEEP GOOD TIME.
WATCHES THAT WILL LAST.
WATCHES AT THE RIGHT PRICE
WATCHES REPAIRED
Special discounts on all Watches sold to teachers at
G. H. Taylor's,
Sept 9—1y NORTH SIDE QUEEN SQUARE, CHARLOTTETOWN.

NEW HATS!
WHOLESALE & RETAIL,
WE
Have now opened one of the Largest and most complete assortments of English, American and Canadian Hard & Soft Felt Hats ever brought to P. E. Island, and every person knows we keep the largest best and cheapest Stock of Men's, Boys' & Childrens Ready made Clothing in the Provinces.
PROWSE BROS.,
THE WONDERFUL CHEAP MEN,

1892-SPRING-1892
WE have on hand and to arrive a choice lot of Field and Garden Seeds, comprising White Russian, White and Red Fife Wheat, Timothy, Late Long Red, Early Red, Alsike and White Clovers, Haszard's Improved Turnip Seed, Mammoth Mangold, Vetches, etc., etc., which we will sell as low as any other house in the trade.
IN GROCERIES,
our Stock is complete, and our prices are sure to suit you. We are giving exceptional value in Teas Sugar, Flour, &c. Come and See our
CROCKERYWARE & GLASSWARE
Department, and we will show you the best assortment of Crockery and Glassware, and Lamp Goods ever shown on P. E. I. Come and see us.
CONNOLLY & CO.
LOWER QUEEN STREET.