FATHER AND SONS.

BY LILLIE E. BARR.

I must look to the sheep in the fold,
Ere the cattle are fed and warm;
So Jack, tell mother to wrap you well,
You may go with me over the farm.
Though the snow is deep and the weather is cold,
You are not a baby at six years old.

Two feet of snow on the hill-side lay,
But the sky was as blue as June;
And father and son came laughing home
When dinner was ready at noon—
Knocking the snow from their weary feet,
Rosy and hungry and longing to eat.

"The snow was so deep," the farmer said,
"That I feared I should scarce get through."
The mother turned with a pleasant smile:
"Then what could a little lad do?"
"I trod in my father's steps," said Jack;
"Wherever he went, I kept his track."

The mother looked in the father's face,
And a solemn thought was there;
The words had gone like a lightning flash
To the soul of a nobler care:
"If he 'tread in my steps,' then day by day
How carefully I must choose my way.

"For the child will do as the father does,
And the track that I leave behind,
If it be firm, and clear, and straight,
The feet of my son will find.
He will tread in his father's steps, and say:
'I am right, for this was my father's way.'"

Oh! fathers leading in life's hard road,
Be sure of the steps you take;
The sons you love, when grey-haired men,
Will tread in them still for your sake,
When grey-haired men to their sons will say:
"We tread in our father's steps to-day."

THE MYSTERY OF THE BANK

One day the directors of the Bank of England were much puzzled, and not a little amused, when the secretary read to them, at their usual sitting, the following ill-spelt and somewhat curious letter:

'Two Gentlemen off Bank England: Yoo think you is all safe hand you're bank his seafe, but I knows bettur. I bin hinside thee banck the last 2 nite hand yow nos noffin abowt it. But I um nott a theaf, hif yoo will mett me in thee gret squar rom wehr arl the money is, at twelf 2 nite Ile txplain orl to yeow, lett ony 1 hor 2 com alown, and say nuffin 2 noboddy.

JON SMIFF.'

The letter being duly read, was, as might be expected, the topic of conversation and suggestion for some little time. Some of the directors thought it was hoax. Others thought that under the apparently ignorantly written letter a deeper mystery was hidden. But all agreed that the safest way was to put the letter, with proper instructions, into the hands of the detectives especially employed by the bank.

The detectives looked grave. There was a plot at work, they saw, and with their usual penetration they at once saw through the deepest depths of the iniquity. Every one knows that a file of soldiers march every night from the Tower to the bank, to keep watch and ward over the vast treasures there; but they simply guard the outside from attack. All within is calm and still when business-hours are over.

There is a very large room underground, where the huge wealth of the bank is deposited—millions and millions of English sovereigns, bars of gold and hundred-weights of silver, with notes to a vast amount. The detectives knew of course that this room must be the place which the writer of the note had designated as the 'gret squar rom.' It is full of treasure. Its floor is a solid stone pavement, and its walls, roof and door are of wrought iron. The door, the only means of access, is immensely thick, and secured by the best of modern locks and bolts, while a sentinel is stationed in front of it all night through. No one from outside could enter; but of course the police well understood the trick. There must be some confederacy within the bank, and one of the conspirators being more cowardly than the rest, had resolved to betray his fellows in order to save himself. The bad writing and spelling were of course only feigned. Their plans were taken accordingly.

All the night long detectives were stationed in the room; but they saw nothing and heard nothing, with the exception that some said they heard, about one or two o'clock, a strange noise which they could not account for.

The next night was the same, and the next, and the next; and when the 'board-day' of the bank came round, the whole of the directors would have treated the affair as an idle attempt to frighten them, had not their attention being more strongly called to the subject by the following incident:

A heavy chest had been forwarded by the Parcels' Delivery Company, directed to the 'Directors of the Bank of England.' The chest was of course opened before them at once—such a thing being very unusual—and found to contain a large packet of most valuable papers and securities, which had been safely deposited in the vault. With them was the following letter.

To the directors of the Bank of England—Gentlemen: 'My husband, who is an honest man, wrote to you last week, and told you that he has found a way—which he believes is known only to himself—of getting into your strong room, and offered, if you would meet him at night, to explain the whole matter. He has never taken anything from that room except the enclosed box. You set detectives upon him, and he took the box to show that he could go there, whenever might watch, if he chose. He had given you another chance. Let a few gentlemen be in the room alone. Guard the door and make everything secure, and my husband will meet you there at midnight. Yours very respectfully,

ELLEN SMITH.'

This letter was more mysterious than the last. The only thing that was evident was that the writer, 'Ellen Smith,' was a better scholar than her husband, who styled himself "John Smiff." The detectives were shown the letter, and acted accordingly. Of course they saw through 'the dodge.' The cleverest men were posted in the room.

In the morning they told a strange story. They said that they saw a light at about 12 o'clock. It seemed to come from a dark-lantern; but directly they ran to the spot from whence the light proceeded, it went out and the strictest search had discovered nothing.

The bank officials became alarmed. Every night the strictest watch was set, but nothing turned up until, on the morning when their next sitting was to be held, another letter was found upon the table of the strong room. How it got there, considering the room was guarded day and night, was a mystery. Its contents were still more mysterious. They were as follows:

'It was for your own good that you were warned that the strong room of the bank is not really safe. At any time anyone can enter it. If we wished to steal, we certainly never would have told you about it, or returned that box. You have basely set the police to see what you ought to have looked after yourselves. If the police are there to-night, we will never explain the easy way of getting into your strong room, but most likely someone else will let you know that we have told the truth, when they help themselves to what is there. We are honest and will not steal, but if the police, and not yourselves, gentlemen, are there to-night, we will say nothing, and will do nothing. If a few gentlemen of the directors are there alone from twelve to one, my husband will meet them there, as he said he would several weeks ago.

E S.'

More and more astonished than ever at the receipt of this extraordinary letter, and more puzzled still at the strange way in which it had been delivered, the directors, after a long consultation, agreed upon a plan of action. There were two things perfectly evident: one, that the writer of the letter really had access, in some mysterious way, to the room; and the other that he had discovered that the police had been put upon his track, instead of his suggestions being attended to. So it was determined that some of the directors who could conveniently do so, should visit the strong room at the time indicated in the letter.

This plan was carried out. But as might be expected, the directors were not alone. The police had advised them too well for that, and half-a-dozen of the best English detectives were dressed up in the garb of gentlemen, and mingled in such a way that anyone would have supposed that they formed one group, and were now at last literally fulfilling the requisitions of the mysterious letter.

They waited until nearly twelve, and then one director, a little impatiently, approaching the table, said:

'Well, its a most extraordinary affair I'm not a coward, but I certainly should be almost afraid if I were alone; but, Felden, you are used to these matters, and you have examined the room. Where the fellow can come from is to me a perfect mystery.'

Perhaps, if he had not used these words at that moment, the 'mystery,' as he called it, might have been instantly solved.

Of course every eye was directed to the table where the letters had been placed; but though every precaution was taken, there was not the least sign of any living being but themselves, or any voice save their own, in the room. They waited there the whole night long, but nothing was seen or heard. Their labor was in vain. About four in the morning—it was now midwinter, and the day was scarcely breaking at eight—the detectives whispered that it was needless for the gentlemen to remain any longer; they themselves would wait as long as the gentlemen chose, but the hour for breaking into that strongest of all strong rooms—if it could be broken into at all—was long past. The gentlemen, nothing loth, departed after 'tipping' their assistants liberally, but vexed that their search should end so, and half suspecting that they had only been on a fool's errand. The detectives also, convinced that their work for the night was done, left the strong room about six. At that time, being winter, the whole building was enveloped in fog and darkness.

The next morning the board held an extraordinary meeting, in order to discuss the result of the efforts of the gentlemen who had been all night in the vault. They had little or nothing to say of any consequence; and after a long argument about nothing, were about to separate, when a porter entered with a letter, which he stated had been found on the table in the strong room, when the man whose business it was entered—about eight o'clock. Everyone had left the room more than hour—perhaps two—before, and no one had been admitted in the ordinary way. The mystery increased. But of course the letter was read and it ran as follows:

'You kin do ass yeou like. Lars nite I herd some one speek to Mr. Felden, who I know is an hosifer of the perlice, sow of sourse I did not come, as I mite ave dun. I give yeou another chance. Come to-nite. If 2 or 3 gentlemen are there aloan hi will be with um. If eny detektives is thare hi shall give it al up at 1st.

Yeou may choose as yeou wull. J. S.'

This extraordinary communication was a source of no small anxiety to the directors. How it could have been left on the table in the strong room, guarded as it was, no one could imagine. They, however, at last agreed to do what perhaps would have been wiser if done at first, namely, to depute a few of their number to visit the vault alone. There was, they concluded, but little danger in doing so, as from the strange letters which they received, it would appear that the intruders in the sacred precincts were only one man and his wife—probably the man alone. So it was that three gentlemen, who were selected as the best able to deal with such a case, should remain all night in the strong room, and that no one else should be with them, but that the police should be within call, in case they were needed.

Every suitable precaution was taken when night came. The sentinel paced up and down outside; the detectives were not far off; and after the most rigorous search had been instituted, the gentlemen were locked in. Hour after hour passed by, but nothing appeared. Sometimes for half an hour they pretended, by silence, that the room was empty, in order to tempt the depredator, if present, from his hiding-place. Then they would move about, and talk in such a way that any person who overheard them would know that they were alone; but not a sound or a whisper, save what they themselves uttered, was heard. At last one of them, who paced the floor rather impatiently, beginning to think that perhaps, after all, it was only a clever trick, cried out:

'You ghost, you secret visitor, you midnight thief, come out! There is no one here but two gentlemen and myself. If you are afraid, I give you my word of honor as a gentleman that the police are not here—only we three of the directors to whom you wrote. Come out, I say.'

It was more in est than in earnest that Major Clifford—for he was a military man—shouted out this absurd speech, for, as we said, he had begun to suspect that after all some practical joke was being adroitly carried on, as had more than once before been perpetrated, and he did not much like being victimized himself. His astonishment, however, was great when, in reply to what he had said, he heard a strange voice, saying:

'If you have kept your word I will keep mine. Put out your light, for I have one, and then I'll come.'

The major and his fellow directors did not much like putting out the light, but they were not cowards, and after some demur it was done. Where the voice came from was, however, a mystery, for there was no hiding-place in the room, every side being of thick, many-plated iron and steel; the ceiling was also of the same material.

When the light was out they waited in silence, while the major grasped firmly in one hand a revolver, and the other held the lantern and a few matches. For a little while a low, grating sound was heard, and then a voice, evidently that of some one in the room, said:

'Are you there alone, sure?'

The major, who cared for nothing in bodily form, struck a match, and instantly a crash was heard, and a low, smothered laugh.

When the match was lighted nothing could be detected—no one was there. Again the major called upon the mysterious somebody to come forth, and again a voice was heard, saying:

'How can I trust you now?'

The major was angry, and his companions alarmed; and, after trying in vain to trace the point from which the voice proceeded, he exclaimed:

'Well, we'll put out the light again; only come quickly and make an end of this bother.'

So saying, he put out the light again. A moment or so after the same grating sound was heard, then the falling of some heavy body, and the next instant a man was visible standing in the middle of the vault with a dark lantern in his hand. Of course he came from somewhere, but the puzzle was—where?

A ghost could not have entered more mysteriously, for they already knew that the walls and ceilings had been most carefully examined, and there was no possible way of ingress. The man, however, soon spoke for himself; and the directors, who were still at a loss to explain his presence there, listened in astonishment.

It appeared that he was a poor man, and obtained a precarious living in a strange way. When the tide is low, it is the custom of a certain class of people unknown to refined society to enter the sewers, to search for any articles of value which may have accidentally washed down into them. It is a very dangerous task, and of course revolting in the extreme, but they not unfrequently find very precious things hidden in the filth.

This man was one of these strange adventurers. One night he had discovered an opening leading to some place above. There was a large square stone which he found could be easily raised. He listened for some time, and finding all was silent, lifted up the stone without much difficulty, and found after some little investigation by the light of his lantern, that he was in the strong room of a bank.

These men, like miners, can readily detect the exact spot of ground under which they are; and he soon had a clue to the whole mystery. He told his wife, who was a woman of much superior education to his own, of the whole affair; and he then wrote as we have seen to the directors. After that his wife wrote until the last letter

Down in the sewer he was able to hear all their movements as well as if above ground, and thus was not only able to know their plans, but to frustrate them, and of course could watch his time to remove the small but valuable box which we saw was afterwards returned, to leave the letters on the table and to appear so mysteriously.

Of course no one ever thought of looking to the stone pavement, which was supposed to be solid and immoveable, as it was known that there were no vaults below, although the iron walls and doors had been most carefully tested.

The mystery was now cleared up; and the directors, calling for other lights, examined the place carefully, and fully verified the man's statements.

He was then liberated at the usual entrance after his address had been taken, and a time had been appointed when he should appear before the board.

The whole affair, which caused a great sensation at the time, was duly inquired into, and such precautions taken that a repetition of the adventure would henceforth be impossible.

The directors felt that they owed the strange man a debt of gratitude.

Although gold and silver were not lying in heaps upon the cellar floor, there was incalculable wealth hidden there, in the shape not only of notes and the most valuable securities, but also in solid bullion and hard cash. It is impossible to say what a clever burglar might, if he only knew of the secret entrance, have taken away undetected, and until beyond the chance of detection, as money is always available, and leaves no traces behind; in fact, a perfectly fabulous amount might have been stolen so thick were the walls, and so secure was the room considered.

The very strictest search proved that nothing had been taken but the box, which was returned intact. When this point was fully settled, it was agreed by the directors that the mysterious visitor in their strong room should be rewarded for his honesty, and it was currently reported that they settled on him a liberal annuity, sufficient to support him in comfort for the rest of his days.

Upon a writer claiming that his words contained much 'food for thought,' a friend remarked, 'That may be, but it is wretchedly cooked.'

A Vermont man has a hen 20 years old. The other day a hawk stole it, but after an hour came back with a broken bill and three claws gone, put down the hen, and took an old rubber boot in place of it.

AGRICULTURAL.

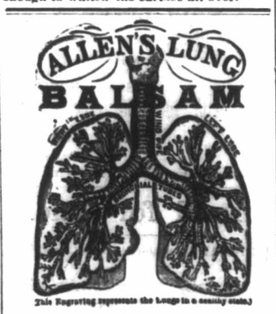
Every plant contains more or less salt. All the salt in the ocean has been derived from the soil, and has been washed out of it by the rains into the rivers. The reason why the sea is so salt is that most of the rain and the vapor which forms the clouds comes from the ocean by evaporation, and of course is free from salt, while the rivers are continually carrying salt into the sea; thus the sea is always becoming more salt as the water in course of a long series of years is changed, and in the change leaves what salt was originally in it in the sea. It is like a very slow and long process of boiling down, and some seas are so full of salt as to deposit a thick bed of it at the bottom. This being so it is obvious that a new supply is required by the land, and can only be given by salt as a fertilizer occasionally. It may be spread on grass or wheat in the spring at the rate of 300 pounds to the acre. It has a very beneficial effect upon both of these crops.

It is not probable that timothy which was seeded last spring, and which 'seemed to die out' in the dry weather in August, will come to life again this spring. It would be well to harrow the ground well and sow fresh seed, with a mixture of clover. It is more than probable that the grass failed as much from want of fertility in the soil as the dry weather, as in good ground the grass gets well rooted and will stand considerable dry weather. It is a difficult matter to get a good catch of grass now as compared with years ago, and the trouble is almost universally due to poverty of the soil. We should not forget how many years of cultivation have used up the store of plant food in the soil, and how necessary a dressing of fine manure is to secure the success of a grass-seeding.

A peck of lime, air-slaked in fine powder may be scattered about each apple or pear tree for a distance of ten feet in each direction. This should be done at once, and will, soon be disolved and carried in by the rains. Unthrifty fruit trees that are in grass land should be plowed so as to break up and turn under the sod before the lime is applied. The grass tends to exhaust the soil and starve the trees. But in plowing care must be taken not to break the larger roots; the smaller roots may be broken with advantage, as it is a sort of root pruning which is beneficial to the tree; but large roots are apt to throw up suckers when they are torn, and the check to the tree is too great.

A vicious heifer can be cured of kicking by using a simple fastening around the legs, which is called a spancel. It is a loop of small, soft rope, about 16 inches long; one end is noosed around one leg; the other is passed around the other leg and fastened by putting a wooden pin so as to hold it. The legs are left with about four inches of play. It should be put on before milking.

Lime is of much benefit to grass, but it is of little use on wet land until the ground is drained. If it is not too wet the lime may be used at once, air slaked and in a fine, dry powder, and scattered over the land at the rate of a peck to the square rod, or enough to whiten the surface all over.



(This Engraving represents the Lungs in a healthy state.)

THE REMEDY FOR CURING

CONSUMPTION, COUGHS, COLDS,

ASTHMA, CROUP,

ALL DISEASES OF THE THROAT, LUNGS, AND PULMONARY ORGANS.

BY ITS FAITHFUL USE

CONSUMPTION HAS BEEN CURED,

When other Remedies and Physicians have failed to effect a cure.

Recommended by PHYSICIANS, MINISTERS, AND NURSES, in fact by everybody who has given it a good trial. *It never fails to bring relief.*

As an EXPECTORANT it has no Equal.

It is harmless to the Most Delicate Child.

It contains no OPIUM in any form.

☞ Directions accompany each bottle.

☞ For sale by all Druggists.

ap16 1y eom

Farm for Sale.

THE undersigned will sell a valuable FARM of 73 acres, about 25 acres of which is under cultivation, the remainder being covered with hardwood and fencing. This Farm is situated in Marie, Lot 40, King's County. It is convenient to Grist Mills, Starch Factory and Mussel Mud.

Further particulars on application on the premises to

RICHARD WALSH.

April 23, 1884—3m

GROCERY

—AND—

Tea House,

MONAGHAN'S BRICK BUILDING,

West Side Queen Street.

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform the public that he is prepared to supply them with

FLOUR,
MEAL,
TEA,
COFFEE,
SUGAR,
MOLASSES,

and all other articles to be found in a first-class Grocery Store, at lowest possible prices.

Also, 10,000 CIGARS, choice brands, which will be sold cheap.

P. MONAGHAN.

Charlottetown, June 6, 1883.

Consignments Solicited

R. O'DWYER,

Commission & General Merchant

FOR SALE OF P. E. ISLAND PRODUCE,

289 WATER STREET,

St. John's, Newfoundland.

In connection with the above is Captain English, who is well known in P. E. Island, who will take special charge of all consignments, and will also attend to the chartering of vessels for the carrying trade of Prince Edward Island.

Mr. O'Dwyer calls attention to the fact that he is possessed of superior wharf and warehouse accommodation, and is prepared to guarantee every satisfaction.

January 16, 1884.

Farm for Sale!

THE Subscribers offer for sale, on easy terms, a

Farm containing 50 Acres,

SITUATE ON THE

Launching Road, about 2 miles from Cardigan Wharf,

with good Dwelling House and Barn. Possession given immediately. Price five hundred dollars.

A. & A. MACDONALD & BROS.

Georgetown, Feb. 27, 1884—3m

SCROFULA

and all scrofulous diseases, Sores, Erysipelas, Eczema, Blotches, Ringworm, Tumors, Carbuncles, Boils, and Eruptions of the Skin, are the direct result of an impure state of the blood.

To cure these diseases the blood must be purified, and restored to a healthy and natural condition. AYER'S SARSAPARILLA has for over forty years been recognized by eminent medical authorities as the most powerful blood purifier in existence. It frees the system from all foul humors, enriches and strengthens the blood, removes all traces of mercurial treatment, and proves itself a complete master of all scrofulous diseases.

A Recent Cure of Scrofulous Sores.

"Some months ago I was troubled with scrofulous sores (ulcers) on my legs. The limbs were badly swollen and inflamed, and the sores discharged large quantities of offensive matter. Every remedy I tried failed, until I used AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, of which I have now taken three bottles, with the result that the sores are healed, and my general health greatly improved. I feel very grateful for the good you medicine has done me.

Yours respectfully, MRS. ANN O'BRIAN."

148 Sullivan St., New York, June 24, 1882.

☞ All persons interested are invited to call on Mrs. O'Brian; also upon the Rev. E. P. Wilds of 78 East 54th Street, New York City, who will take pleasure in testifying to the wonderful efficacy of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, not only in the case of this lady, but in his own case and many others within his knowledge.

The well-known *writer on the Boston Herald*, B. W. BALL, of *Rochester, N.H.*, writes, June 7, 1882:

"Having suffered severely for some years with Eczema, and having failed to find relief from other remedies, I have made use, during the past three months, of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, which has effected a *complete cure*. I consider it a magnificent remedy for all blood diseases."

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

stimulates and regulates the action of the digestive and assimilative organs, renews and strengthens the vital forces, and speedily cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Rheumatic Gout, Catarrh, General Debility, and all diseases arising from an impoverished or corrupted condition of the blood, and a weakened vitality.

It is incomparably the cheapest blood medicine, on account of its concentrated strength, and great power over disease.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists; price $1, six bottles for $5.

NEW LUMBER YARD.

THE undersigned has opened a Lumber Yard on Queen's Wharf, Charlottetown, where a full supply of all classes of Lumber, suitable for building purposes will be kept constantly on hand. He respectfully solicits a share of the patronage of the citizens, and of country residents in general.

PATRICK HOGAN.

Charlottetown, May 2, 1883—1yr

C. P. FLETCHER

HAS just received a tremenduous stock of ORGANS, PIANOS, and general MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, at Fletcher's Music Store,

SIGN OF THE BIG FIDDLE.

Charlottetown, Nov. 14, 1883.

Hemlock Timber.

WANTED!

SOME long round Hemlock Timber for piles Also, a lot Flatted Logs.

Apply to

June 6, 1883—tf. F. W. HALES, Steam Nav. Co

LUMBER!

—ON—

PEAKE'S NO. 3 WHARF,

(M. P. Hogan's Old Stand).

100,000 feet Seasoned Pine, 1, 1¼, 1½ and 2 inch, &c., &c.,
100,000 do Hemlock Boards,
100,000 do Spruce do.,
100,000 do Studding, 2x3, 2x3, 2x5, 2x6, &c.,
300,000 Cedar Shingles, No. 1,
300,000 Spruce do.,
20,000 Brick,
10,000 Clapboards, Nos. 1 and 2.

Dressed Flooring, Scantling, Fencing, Cedar Posts, Refuse Deal, &c., and all other kinds of Lumber suitable for Building purposes.

All the above to be sold cheap for cash.

POOLE & LEWIS.

Office—Peake's Wharf, No. 3. apr4—1y

CARROLL & McALEER,

Carriage Builders,

FORMERLY occupying the premises of Messrs. J. & R. Scott, lately destroyed by fire, beg leave to inform their patrons that they have engaged the premises of Mr. P. H. Trainor,

OPPOSITE THE ROCKLIN HOUSE,

KENT STREET,

where they are prepared to attend to all work in their line.

Repairing and Painting done with Neatness and Despatch.

Charlottetown, March 5, 1884—3m

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS

And will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take 1 Pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks, may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. For Female Complaints these Pills have no equal. Physicians use them for the cure of LIVER and KIDNEY diseases. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25c. in stamps. Circulars free. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

DIPHTHERIA

Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT (for Internal and External Use) will instantaneously relieve these terrible diseases, and will positively cure the worst cases of the latter. Information that will save many lives sent free by mail. Don't delay a moment. Prevention is better than cure.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT CURES Influenza, Bleeding at the Lungs, Hoarseness, Sudden Colds, Stinging Coughs, Chronic Bronchitis, Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Kidney Troubles, and Diseases of the Spine. Sold everywhere. Circulars free. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

It is a well-known fact that most of the Horse and Cattle Powders sold in this country is worthless; that Hickton's Condition Powder is absolutely pure and very valuable. Nothing can equal it for fowls, it will make them lay like Shanghais. Condition Powder, Dose, one teaspoonful to each pint of food. It will also positively prevent and cure Hog Cholera, &c. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25c. in stamps. Furnished in large cans, price $1.00; by mail, $1.20. Circulars free. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

MAKE HENS LAY

CHICKEN CHOLERA.

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!

BARGAINS!!

—IN—

Upholstered Goods

Having imported a large stock of Upholstering Goods

DIRECT FROM THE BEST MARKETS,

We CAN and WILL give the

Best Value at the Lowest Prices.

We are now manufacturing

One Doz. Parlor Sets.

Call and examine them.

MARK WRIGHT & CO.

Charlottetown, January 2, 1884.

Insurance!

FIRE AND LIFE.

THE LIVERPOOL, LONDON AND GLOBE

INSURANCE COMPANY

Invested Fund.....$29,000,000
Investments in Canada.....$900,000

Dwelling House and Farm Pproperty insured on special terms.

LEONARD MORRIS, Summerside, } Agent for Prince County.

THE DOMINION SAFETY FUND LIFE ASSOCIATION

Deposit with the Dominion Government, $50,000.

Life Insurance at its actual Cost.

A man 39 years of age would have an average annual cost of $11.00 per thousand, after paying the admission fee, and $10.00 to the Reserve or Safety Fund.

LEONARD MORRIS,

General Agent for P. E. I.

Good Canvassers wanted, to whom liberal wages will be given. Apply at once by letter or otherwise to the above.

March 26, 1884—1y

The North British & Mercantile

FIRE & LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

Of Edinburgh & London—Established in 1809.

Subscribed Capital.....$9,733,332
Paid up Capital.....1,216,666

TRANSACTS EVERY DESCRIPTION OF

FIRE, LIFE & ANNUITY BUSINESS

on the most favorable terms. Losses settled with promptitude and liberality.

FIRE DEPARTMENT.

Reserved Funds (irrespective of paid up Capital) over $5,000,000.00
Insurances effected at the lowest current rates.

LIFE DEPARTMENT.

Accumulated Funds (irrespective of paid up Capital) over $12,000,000.

Nine-tenths of the whole profits of the Life Branch belong to the Assured.

Profits of previous quinquennium divided among Policy Holders, $1,558,500.00.

New and Reduced Premiums for the Dominion of Canada.

Copies of the Annual Report, Prospectus, and every information, may be obtained at the Prince Edward Island Branch, No. 35 Water Street, Charlottetown.

GEO. W. DeBLOIS,

January 3, 1883—yr General Agent.

Eggs. Eggs.

PARTIES having EGGS for sale will obtain full value during the season by taking them to

JOHN KELLY,

American House, Dorchester Street, Charlottetown.

April 16, 1884.

DR. P. CONROY,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

GREAT GEORGE STREET,

CHARLOTTETOWN.

Feb. 13, 1884—1y