IRISH MOLLY, O!

BY DEBOILLY.

Oh, fairer than the lily tall, and sweeter
than the rose,
As modest as the violet in dewy dell that
blows,
With heart as warm as summer noon and
pure as winter's snow—
The pride of Erin's Isle was she, dear Irish
Molly, O!

No linnet of the hazel grove than she more
sweetly sang;
No sorrow could be resting where her guile-
less laughter rang;
No halt of light could half so bright as that
poor cabin glow,
Where shone the face of love and grace, of
Irish Molly, O!

But fever's breath struck down in death
her father strong and brave,
And who would now his tender ones from
want and sorrow save?
"Oh, never fear, my mother dear, across
the seas I'll go,
And win ye all a new home there," said
Irish Molly, O!

And far away 'mid strangers cold, she toiled
for many a year,
And no one heard the lonely sigh, or saw
the silent tear;
But letters fond the seas beyond would kind
and constant go,
With gold won dear and words of cheer,
from Irish Molly, O!

And one by one she sent for them, the loved
ones o'er the foam,
And one by one she welcomed them to her
fond heart and home,
And last and best, her arms caressed the
aged head of snow—
"Oh, mother, we'll so happy be," said Irish
Molly, O!

Alas! long years of toil and tears had chilled
her young heart's glow,
And grief and care had blanched her hair,
and stilled her pulse's flow;
And when the spring bade wild birds sing,
and buds in beauty blow
They made thy grave where willows wave,
poor Irish Molly, O!

THE STAGE DRIVER'S STORY

BY M. SILINGSBY.

Passengers going farther were obliged to change coaches at Limerick. I was on my way to Scarbro', where I was engaged to lecture to what afterward proved a very attentive audience of seventy-five persons—subject, 'Ile.'

Every inside seat of the exchange coach was taken, so that I was compelled to take a seat on the outside with the driver.

'There's a chance for two on the box,' said Mr. Jose, when I accosted him in relation to my fare, 'but there's nary a sight inside, not of you's a furlegs prince. The seats inside wuz all took 'efore I got in last night.'

'It makes no difference,' I replied. 'I can make myself comfortable on the outside. The weather is not cold.'

'Yaas, it's purty good doin' considein', reckonin' everything in general,' said Mr. Jose, drawing up his shoulders as though he felt an irritating sensation in the small of the back, and adjusting the step to the coach, over which the last passenger, an old lady in a bombazine dress and green spectacles, had just disappeared 'Yaas, I reckon we'll do well enough, though I've druv in some weathers when you'd be friz like an icicle before we got half-way to Scarbro'.'

I saw that Mr. Jose was one of the communicative kind, and withal, something of an original, so that with the bleak varieties of nature around me—for it was November—and the prospect of some entertaining points in my companion, I should not be likely to suffer from *ennui* during a brief ride of twenty miles.

'All ready!' said Mr. Jose, after a careful survey of the rack, to make sure that the trunks of the passengers were all right, and mounting to the box, I followed his example, and off rolled the lumbering old coach in the direction of Scarbro'.

I was by no means disappointed in my estimate of Mr. Jose. His conversational powers were wonderful. He was as observant as Sam Slick, and as racy, every bit, in his delineations. He told local stories of the neighborhoods through which we passed in such a dry, comical way, and with such remarkable powers of mimicry, that in spite of the want of polish, in his language, where the subject required it, he would keep the listener in a continuous roar of merriment.

There was one story in particular which he told that made a remarkable impression upon me at the time, and which established his claim to considerable dramatic skill in describing incidents and situations of a tragical character.

About half-way between Limerick and Scarbro' we entered upon a long stretch of heavy pine timber which was called the Black Swamp, and which I remarked, on observing the dark and desolate appearance of the situation, would be a fitting resort for murderers and robbers.

'You are right,' said Mr. Jose, cracking up the lead horses, and throwing a suspicious glance to the right and left. 'I can tell you a circumstance that happened to me in this very swamp about three years ago—and the parties are now in Thomastown jail—that would make your hair rise, I guess.'

I begged him to favor me with the narrative—I knew, of course, that he would, after he had once broached the subject—and he went on, in his own inimitable way:

'I was on my return route from Portland to Limerick, and I was as full of business that particular day as a bee-hive is of beeswax. I was stage-driver, mail-carrier, expressman, as well as the gineral noose-paper agent all along the road, then. I did some heavy banking business, too, for traders, and speculators, and sich, along our line. On this day in especial, I was favored with four cash orders, all from Limerick. The amount I drawed on these four orders was four thousand five hundred dollars, all in shiny and one hundreds, from the Portland banks.

'When I got through my business, and got back to Jim Sayles's tavern, where I put up, there was a big crowd in the bar-room. Some I knew, and some I didn't. While I was talking with Jim, I was just fool enough to let on about the money. I never do sich a thing now, though—that time cured me. I say any man is a turnip-head who mentions his money in a promiscuous crowd. I did it, but I learnt to my sorrow afterward that I was one of them—and they ain't all dead yet.

'I should be a little skeary,' said Jim, when I mentioned the amount I had about me, to be the bearer of as much money as that through the Black Swamp in the night.'

'I laughed at this suggestion, but when I looked round and saw so many strange faces looking at us, his words troubled me. I never once thought of being afraid of the Black Swamp before; but somehow, after Jim mentioned it, I couldn't help reverting to it; and the possibility that I might be as liable to get robbed as anybody, excited my imagination, till the place looked blacker and more dreary-like to my mind's eye than I ever supposed it could look. Still I had no fears of personal violence, for I always carried a pistol, and could whip my weight in wild cats at a minute's notice—besides I already had taken four fares for Limerick—all men that I knew; but it was the great amount of money I had belonging to others that troubled me.

'I never took any precautions till that day, further than to carry the pistol I spoke of. If I ever thought of such a thing, I never thought enough about it to consider it absolutely necessary, so I never took any. But on this occasion I did. It wanted an hour and a half to my time of starting, and leaving the tavern I went to a variety store where they sold such knick-knacks, and bought one of those buck-skin money-belts sich as you buckle around the waist under the shirt. I then went back to the tavern, and called for a private room, where I carefully stowed away the bank-notes in the belt—fifty-eight in number—which didn't make any show at all worth the mention, when it was once buckled around, the waist under my flannels. After this I felt easier, though I had forty or fifty dollars in small bills, which I kept so as not to break fives and tens, in a large pocket-book which I carried in the breast pocket of my overcoat, and about four or five dollars loose change in my britches pockets.

'Well, I picked up my passengers after this, and started at my usual hour for Limerick—half-past three in the afternoon—and arrived in Scarbro' at six. Here we delayed half an hour to change horses, nine o'clock being the time we were due in Limerick. I had taken up some passengers on the road, and the inside of the stage was pretty filled. When I had got about a mile or sich a matter on the road from Scarbro', I overtook a man who stopped me and wanted to go to Limerick. It was so darkish I couldn't tell much how he looked. He was pretty good-sized, wore a cap and muffler around his face, which was about all I could make out of him. I hauled up, and was going to get down and see if there wasn't room for one more inside, as they say of the omnibuses, when the fellow said he'd rather ride on the outside, where he could smoke; so he clambered up over the wheel and took a seat beside me.

'I tried to get some talk out of him after we started on, but he only answered when he was obliged to, and then in such a surly, ill-natured way as to discourage the attempt; and so we rode on for a couple of miles further in silence. It was so dark now that I didn't see my next passenger till after he hailed me from the road side. He wanted to go to Limerick also, so I hauled up and told him he might climb up on the t'other side of me, which he did.

'I didn't care to get down just then, it was so dark. I couldn't tell how he looked for the same reason. He was full as large as the other, however. I could make out this, even in the dark, from outline. I had no suspicion of an understanding' between the two men, for they didn't offer to speak to one another, or to make any signal that I could see. My last man, however, did not refuse to talk to me as the other had. On the contrary, he talked so volubly that he didn't give me a chance, hardly, to put in a word edgeways. But his talk was interesting, so I didn't mind that so very much. If I couldn't talk I could listen, which is often times as profitable. So I drove on till we came to the Black Swamp.

'If it was dark before entering the swamp, you can bet all your loose change it was dark afterward, for I never drove through it on a much darker night, before nor since. You couldn't see four inches in advance of your nose if your life had depended on it; but the horses had been over the ground so much that they knew their business, and I had no fears on that score but my passengers would get through all right. The last I can recollect was a stunning, whizzing, reeling sensation, as though my head had suffered from the shock of some violent concussion or powerful blow inflicted by something harder and more crushing than any human fist. What sort of cudgel, or what it was I was hit with, I never knew, or whether I tumbled off the box or was dragged off, I never since have been able to ascertain; but at any rate, when I at length came to my senses, after what must have been a long lapse of time, I found myself still in the swamp, with a dull sense of pain and numbness in my head and limbs. I was also shivering from the effects of cold, for it was the middle of November, and the rascals had stripped me of every rag of clothing with the exception of my shirt and pants.

'Instinctively I felt for the belt I had buckled around my waist before leaving Portland, and, with a thrill of indescribable satisfaction, I found it had not been removed; but my pocket-book was gone, my watch, and the loose silver I had in my pants pockets. But I was thankful enough, you had better believe, that I hadn't lost the four thousand five hundred secured in the belt.

'It was still so dark I couldn't have seen an object as big as the stage four foot off; but by crawling, and feeling with my hands as I went, I soon found that I had been dragged fifty a few feet from the road, and probably left there by the villains for dead. I staggered to my feet as well as I was able, and began to grope about in a bewildered way, half hoping, yet hardly expecting, to find any traces of the coach or the horses; for my mind was in a chaos of confusion, and I had no idea—not the least—of how long I had lain there insensible.

'Not finding anything, I concluded that the horses must have gone on, after I had tumbled or was dragged from the coach, without a driver, and, by dint of feeling my way carefully along, I was able to follow the wheel ruts till I came out of the swamp. I saw a light in advance of me, and knew it proceeded from a farm-house half a mile further along. I hurried up, thinking that the inmates had not yet retired; but what was my surprise, when I arrived there, to find that it was five o'clock in the morning, and the family already up. When they saw me, half naked, and bruised and bloody, as I was, they were half frightened out of their wits, and would not be quieted till I told them who I was, and what had happened to me.

'Then they insisted on putting me to bed, but I would consent only to their bathing my bruises, and half an hour later, in company with the farmer, of whom I had borrowed a hat and coat, I was on my way to Limerick to look after my passengers.

'When I reached the town, I learned that the stage had arrived at about the usual hour, with the passengers all safe, and several of my friends had already been back five or six miles along the road to look after me—my disappearance being a source of mystery to everyone, and of distrust to those whose money I still held. They were so overjoyed at my forethought in saving it, that they jointly made up a purse of two hundred dollars, and gave it to me. This more than made up for all my losses, if it did not for my bruises. But, in spite of my disabled condition, I started, two hours later, on my return trip to Portland, determined, if possible, to ferret out the robbers.

'On my arrival at Scarbro', it would have been hard for those who had seen me on the previous night to identify me now, with the strange hat and coat, and my bruised and blackened face swollen out of all semblance to my former self by the unmerciful treatment I had received.

''For the land sake, Jose, what has happened to you?' cried Tim Fluker, after discovering who I was, (he was the Innkeeper at Scarboro', where we had changed horses the night before). 'Did you meet with an accident after you left here?'

''Not exactly,' I replied, 'but with something a plaguy sight worse,' and I went on and told the whole particulars of what had come so near being a tragedy for me.

'I declare,' said Fluker, when I was through, 'and you say there was two of 'em? Champ,' said he, turning suddenly to the hostler, as though an idea had struck him, 'did you notice the two chaps that took supper here last night, in particular, and had their horses put up? I didn't see either of them after the stage came. What time did they go away?'

'It couldn't be them,' said Champ, confidently, 'for they didn't call for their horse till after ten, and they was talking to themselves about some gals they'd been ter see. But come to think though,' added Champ, scratching his head as if a new idea had seized him, 'there was somethin' cur'ous about one on 'em. When he first come in the shank 'o the evenin' he hadn't nary an overcoat on; but when they come for their horses, a leetle after ten, he had on jist sich a one as Jose's. And what was more cur'ous still, I noticed some red stains on the sleeves and front, and when I put my finger on 'em the other chap said, 'Phil how did you get them ere stains on ye?' and the other chap said—said he, 'T'was that cussed currant wine that the gals guv' us that I slopt over onto me.' That was all 'was said, and they guv' me a quarter, and druv' away toward Portland. Here's the quarter they guv' me,' and Champ displayed it.

'There was a blood stain on the piece, and two holes punctured near the centre, as though it might have been used, sometime, for a whirligig. I recognized it in a moment, and knew it had been among the loose change in my pocket at the time of the assault. Here was the sixth link in the chain of circumstances—and a clincher.

''Them is your men!' said Fluker, triumphantly.

'I said 'yes,' and asked Champ if he could swear to the men and horse if he should see them again. He answered 'yes,' as easy as he could to his grandmother.

'I accordingly took him to Portland, for beside his importance in the further pursuit of my investigations, I felt sort o' used up, and wanted a driver.

'Arrived at Portland the first thing I did was to secure the services of two policemen, and then we went the rounds of the livery stables. At length after a persevering search we found the right one, and Champ identified the horse. On questioning the proprietor, he said he knew one of the men, but the other he didn't. That they hired the team about two o'clock the previous afternoon, and brought it in not far from midnight; that Bob Acres, the one he knew, was a hanger on at Gordon's, where we would probably find him, and like enough his companion.

'Gordon's, I knew, was one of the worst description of taverns in Portland—a resort for gamblers and thieves, and hard characters. For this disreputable locality we next started. On arriving, we sent Champ in, in advance of the rest, to inquire for Acres. He returned presently and said the barkeeper had told him he was in his room with some friends. All four of us then entered the house—the two officers, Champ and myself. We called the barkeeper into another room, away from the crowd of loafers and cutthroats that infested his favorite domain, and briefly stating our business there, requested him to show us to Acres' room. This he did, without offering the slightest objection, when he knew we were armed with a warrant to enter it. He promised, also, to say nothing of our business to the loungers below, which would prevent all chance of a muss among the roughs, which might end in the escape of the desperado. The door was locked on the inside, but in answer to a low rap from one of the officers, it was cautiously opened by one of the occupants, and we all rushed in. There were four persons in the room, two men and two women, and on a table in the centre, wine and eatables. Champ instantly recognized the men as the parties of the preceding night; and on the person of one of them—not Acres, but the other—I discovered my overcoat, vest, and watchchain. It is needless to describe the scene of tumult and confusion that followed the arrest—the fallen angels, who, like Nancy Sykes, still possessed hearts capable of womanly love and devotion, cried and moaned, and clung to their heartless betrayers. They were borne away, however, and as the evidence against them was conclusive, they were sentenced to fifteen years imprisonment.'

I left Mr. Jose at Scarbro' to pursue his way to Portland, and lectured that night on my favorite topic, 'Ile.'

General News.

The price of gas in Halifax is $2 a thousand feet.

Mr Thomas Moyne, the Home Rule Member from Tipperary, will retire from politics at the ensuing election.

Crop reports from Texas indicate an unprecedented yield of small grain, and the greatest cotton crop ever made in the State.

The export of cattle from Montreal to Great Britain since the opening of navigation has been 19,000 head—5,000 more than last year to the same time.

It is estimated that the expenses of the preparation in India for war with Russia amount already to 400 lacs of rupees, or $20,000,000.

The whole number of visitors to the New Orleans Exhibition was 1,158,840. The show was open nearly as long as the Centennial Exhibition at Philadelphia, which was visited by 9,910,966 persons.

Rev. C. H. Spurgeon has contributed to the London *Monthly Review* a scathing article denouncing the vices and iniquities of London society. He says that "Sodom in its most putrid days could scarce exceed London for vice."

It is said the third costliest building in the world is the New York State Capitol. Started under a legislative limitation of $4,000,000, it has already cost nearly $18,000,000, or more than the National Capitol building at Washington. Six or seven millions more will be required to finish it.

Ireland is still greatly superior to other countries in its capacity for manufacturing linen. Her spindles number 874,788. France comes next with 500,000; then Austria and Hungary 384,909; Germany 318,467; Belgium 316,040; Scotland 265,263; England and Wales 190,808, and Russia 160,000.

The 35,000,000 of British people annually consume upwards of 3,000,000,000 quartern loaves, 93,000,000 cwt. of potatoes, 17,000,000 cwt. of vegetables, 30,000,000 cwt. of meat, 700,000,000 of fish, 5,000,000 cwt of butter, 2,000,000,000 lbs. of sugar, 170,000,000 lbs. of tea, 100,000,000 gallons of beer, 37,000,000 gallons of spirit, and 14,000,000 gallons of wine, the total cost to the consumers being about $2,500,000,000.

On the first of July the old Board of Agriculture in Nova Scotia ceased to exist and the new Board created by the Local Government last winter entered upon its duties. The new Board or Department consists of two retired ship-masters, two barristers, a newspaper man and a merchant. When these agricultural Solons settle down to their work we may expect deliverances of great practical value and quite equal to any that have enlightened the world since the time Mark Twain edited an agricultural paper.

MONEY TO LEND,

AT the Lowest Rates of interest. The principal can be paid back by instalments if required to suit borrower.

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Charlottetown, April 15, 1885—tf

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DOSE.—*To move the bowels gently, 2 to 4 Pills, thoroughly, 4 to 6 Pills. Experience will decide the proper dose in each case.*

For Constipation, or Costiveness, no remedy is so effective as AYER'S PILLS. They insure regular daily action, and restore the bowels to a healthy condition.

For Indigestion, or Dyspepsia, AYER'S PILLS are invaluable, and a sure cure.

Heart-burn, Loss of Appetite, Foul Stomach, Flatulency, Dizziness, Headache, Numbness, Nausea, are all relieved and cured by AYER'S PILLS.

In Liver Complaint, Bilious Disorders, and Jaundice, AYER'S PILLS should be given in doses large enough to excite the liver and bowels, and remove constipation. As a cleansing medicine in the Spring, these PILLS are unequalled.

Worms, caused by a morbid condition of the bowels, are expelled by these PILLS.

Eruptions, Skin Diseases, and Piles, the result of Indigestion or Constipation, are cured by the use of AYER'S PILLS.

For Colds, take AYER'S PILLS to open the pores, remove inflammatory secretions, and allay the fever.

For Diarrhœa and Dysentery, caused by sudden colds, indigestible food, etc., AYER'S PILLS are the true remedy.

Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, and Gravel, often result from digestive derangement, or colds, and disappear on removing the cause by the use of AYER'S PILLS.

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THE CHARLOTTETOWN HERALD is acknowledged to be the Best Paper published in the Province, and having the Largest Circulation, is therefore, the Best Advertising Medium.

What is this Disease that is Coming Upon Us?

Like a thief at night it steals in upon us unawares. Many persons have pains about the chest and sides, and sometimes in the back. They feel dull and sleepy; the mouth has a bad taste, especially in the morning. A sort of sticky slime collects about the teeth. The appetite is poor. There is a feeling like a heavy load on the stomach; sometimes a faint all-gone sensation at the pit of the stomach which food does not satisfy. The eyes are sunken, the hands and feet become cold and feel clammy. After a while a cough sets in at first dry, but after a few months it is attended with a greenish colored expectoration. The afflicted one feels tired all the while, and sleep does not seem to afford any rest. After a time he becomes nervous, irritable and gloomy, and has evil forebodings. There is a giddiness, a sort of whirling sensation in the head when rising up suddenly. The bowels become costive; the skin is dry and hot at times; the blood becomes thick and stagnant; the whites of the eyes become tinged with yellow, the urine is scanty and high-colored, depositing a sediment after standing. There is frequently a spitting up of the food, sometimes with a sour taste, and sometimes with a sweetish taste; this is frequently attended with palpitation of the heart; the vision becomes impaired with spots before the eyes; there is a feeling of great prostration and weakness. All of these symptoms are in turn present. It is thought that nearly one-third of our population has this disease in some of its varied forms. It has been found that medical men have mistaken the nature of this disease. Some have treated it for a liver complaint, others for kidney disease, etc., etc., but none of the various kinds of treatment have been attended with success, because the remedy should be such as to act, harmoniously upon each one of these organs, and upon the stomach as well; for in Dyspepsia (for this is really what the disease is) all of these organs partake of this disease and require a remedy that will act upon all at the same time. Seigel's Curative Syrup acts like a charm in this class of complaints, giving almost immediate relief. The following letters from chemists of standing in the community where they live show in what estimation the article is held.

John A reher, Harthill, near Sheffield:—I can confidently recommend it to all who may be suffering from liver or stomach complaints, having the testimony of my customers, who have derived great benefit from the Syrup and Pills. The sale is increasing wonderfully.

Geo. A. Webb, 141 York Street, Belfast:—I have sold a large quantity, and the parties have testified to its being what you represent it.

J. S. Metcalfe, 55 Highgate, Kendal:—I have always great pleasure in recommending the Curative Syrup, for I have never known a case in which it has not relieved or cured, and I have sold many grosses.

Robt. G. Gould, 27 High Street, Andover:—I have always taken great interest in your medicines and I have recommended them, as I have found numerous cases of cure from their use.

Thomas Chapman, West Auckland:—I find that the trade steadily increases. I sell more of your medicines than any other kind.

N. Darroll, Clun, Salop:—All who buy it are pleased, and recommend it.

Jos. Balkwill, A.M.S., Kingsbridge:—The public seem to appreciate their great value.

A. Armstead, Market Street, Dalton-in-Furness:—It is needless for me to say that your valuable medicines have great sale in this district—greater than any other that I know of, giving great satisfaction.

Robert Laine, Cheham:—I can well recommend the Curative Syrup from having proved its efficacy for indigestion myself.

Frickelheim, Arbroath, Forfarshire, September 23, 1882.

Dear Sir,—Last year I sent you a letter recommending Mother Seigel's Syrup. I have very much pleasure in still bearing testimony to the very satisfactory results of the famed Syrup and Pills. Most patent medicines die out with me, but other Seigel has had a steady sale ever since I commenced, and is still in as great demand as when I first began to sell the medicine. The cures which have come under my notice are chiefly those of liver complaint and general debility.

A certain minister in my neighborhood says it is the only thing which has benefited him and restored him to his normal condition of health after being unable to preach for a considerable length of time. I could mention also a great many other cases, but space would not allow. A near friend of mine, who is very much addicted to costiveness, or constipation, finds that Mother Seigel's Pills are the only pills which suit his complaint. All other pills cause a reaction which is very annoying. Mother Seigel's Pills do not leave a bad after-effect. I have much pleasure in commending again to suffering humanity Mother Seigel's medicines, which are no sham. If this letter is of any service you can publish it.

Yours very truly,
(Signed) William S. Glass, Chemist.
A. J. White, Esq.

15th August, 1883.

Dear Sir,—I write to tell you that Mr. Henry Hillier, of Yatesbury, Wilts, informs me that he suffered from a severe form of indigestion for upwards of four years, and took no end of doctor's medicine without the slightest benefit, and declared Mother Seigel's Syrup, which he got from me, has saved his life.

Yours truly,
(Signed N. Webb,
r White. Chemist, Calne
Oct. 1, 1884—tf

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Charlottetown, July 2, 1884—1y

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Charlottetown, May 6, 1885—3m

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May 27, 1885—3l

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Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil

is now looked upon by the leading Physicians of Prince County as

The Standard Remedy

IN THE TREATMENT OF

COUGHS,
COLDS,
CONSUMPTION.
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NERVOUS PROSTRATION,
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It contains 65 per cent. of Pure Cod Liver Oil, the taste and smell of which are so thoroughly disguised, that the youngest children not only take it readily, but look eagerly for more.

Cheaper than any other Emulsion made, only 80 cents per pint.

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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.

APOTHECARIES HALL

ESTABLISHED 1810.

DESBRISAY'S CORNER, - QUEEN SQUARE.

The Oldest and Most Reliable,

Acknowledged by the public to be the best place to buy PURE DRUGS & MEDICINES. The stock is complete, and comprises all articles usually found in a first-class Drug Store. The Chemicals used in dispensing have been imported direct from Messrs. P. & W. Squire (the Queen's Chemists), London, England. The Drugs and Druggists' Sundries are all purchased in the best market, and are guaranteed first quality. The large increase in the business done of late years at this establishment has enabled the proprietor to import the most modern apparatus in use for the compounding of Prescriptions and Family Recipes. None but competent assistants are employed in this establishment. The proprietor, Mr. GEORGE E. HUGHES, is constantly in attendance, and all Prescriptions are prepared by him.

If you require any article in the Drug line you will find it to your advantage to purchase at the old stand,

The Apothecaries Hall,

DesBrisay's Corner, Queen Square.

Charlottetown, Feb. 11, 1885—1yr

FELT, PITCH & GRAVEL

Roofing & Repairing

THE undersigned is prepared to execute orders for the above.

Best American Bee Hive Paper, Pitch and Gravel used.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

Orders left with Simon W. Crabbe, or at my residence, will receive prompt attention.

WALTER LOWE,
Kent Street East.

April 29, 1885—3m

Island Home

STOCK FARM,

Grosse Ile, Wayne Co., Mich.

SAVAGE & FARNUM, Proprietors.

IMPORTED

Percheron Horses.

ALL stock selected from the get of sires and dams of established reputation, and registered in the French and American stud books.

ISLAND HOME

Is beautifully situated at the head of GROSSE ILE, in the Detroit River, ten miles below the city, and is accessible by railroad and steamboat. Visitors not familiar with the location may call at city office, 52 Campeau Building, and an escort will accompany them to the farm. Send for catalogue, free by mail. Address SAVAGE & FARNUM, Detroit, Mich.

MONTAGUE

CARRIAGE FACTORY.

THE Subscriber has on hand a large stock of

CARRIAGES,

which he will dispose of for Cash or approved credit. Farmers in need of anything in this line would consult their interests by giving him a call before purchasing elsewhere. Also on hand a number of

Carts and Cart Wheels,

which he is prepared to sell on as reasonable terms as can be had at any other factory on the Island.

JOHN McLEAN.

Montague, May 6, 1885—3m

Bright's Disease of the Kidneys.

(An Infallible Urinary Test, by which this much dreaded and fatal disease can be discovered directly, prepared and sent free by

DR. J. G. BENNETT,

of Halifax, on receipt of FIFTY CENTS, in postage stamps. Physicians supplied. Very useful for Gleichi examinations.

Feb. 18, 1885.

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS

MAKE NEW RICH BLOOD

Thirty years study and experiment have been given to perfecting the formula for Parsons' Pills, and the universal judgment of the highest medical authorities, scientists, and men of learning, is that our formula is the best yet devised by the brain of man, and should rank with the wonderful discoveries of the world. No family should be without them, for there is no other remedy in the world capable of conferring so much benefit, excepting, possibly Johnson's Anodyne Liniment. The information contained in the wrapper around each box is worth ten times the cost of a box of pills; it shows how to avoid and how to cure all manner of diseases, and how to correctly interpret the symptoms thereof. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25 cents in stamps. A valuable illustrated medical book sent free to all who send their address. DR. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House St., Boston.

MARK WRIGHT & CO

1885. —ARE— 1885.

Better prepared than ever before to give the BEST VALUE in every description of

FURNITURE,

All manufactured on their premises by first-class workmen, and warranted second to none.

They have in stock 3,000 CHAIRS of various designs, and will sell them at prices to suit the hard times.

LOUNGES, BEDSTEADS, TABLES, WASHSTANDS, LOOKING-GLASSES, MATTRASSES, PICTURE MOULDING, PARLOR SETS, BEDROOM SETS, and a thousand other articles too numerous to mention.

☞ Remember we cannot be undersold.

Undertaking Department a Specialty.

MARK WRIGHT & Co.

Kent Street, Charlottetown, Dec. 17, 1884.

THE WANZER

Sewing Machine,

The Most Perfect Machine in the Market.

EVERY WANZER GUARANTEED.

Office and Warerooms MacEachern's Buildings Queen St.

TWO DOORS BELOW WATSON'S DRUG STORE.

ONLY ONLY

Gold Medal, Gold Medal,

CENTENNIAL, 1876. IN CANADA, 1883.

AGAINST THE WORLD. AGAINST THE WORLD.

Over 200 First Prizes in Competition with the Leading Makers of the World.

LEADING POINTS.

Light running and noiseless. No cog-wheels, gears, or head motions. Large space under arm. Self-setting Needle, Self-threading Shuttle, Automatic Bobbin Winder, Double Steel Feed. Principal parts made of best hardened Steel. So simple a child can run it. Adjustable in all its parts.

The Wanzer is in use in the leading Convents throughout the Dominion. The Wanzer is in use in 7,000 National Schools in Ireland. The Wanzer is used by all classes, and is pronounced the best by all. From 1861 to 1883, Wanzer received first prize wherever competition was held. Honest and legitimate competition encouraged. We don't need to advertize other men's goods to draw attention to our own.

Wanzer received from His Majesty Francis Joseph the 1st of Austria, the only Knight's Cross on British soil for best Sewing Machine.

J. F. WILLIS & CO.,
Only authorized Agents for P. E. I.

August 6, 1884.

Morris & Ireland's

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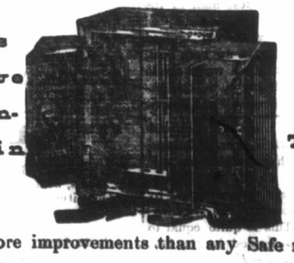
Eight Flange Fire-proof Safes!

The only Eight Flange Safe in the World.

Always preserve their contents in Fires.



Over Eighty Thousand in use.

Contains more improvements than any Safe made, such as

THE PATENT INSIDE BOLT WORK,

More secure from Burglars than any other Fire-proof Safe, and no expense in repairing Bolts and Locks.

Patent Hinged Cap,
Four-Wheel Locks,
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Solid Angle Corners.

These Safes are now being sold in these Provinces in large numbers, and give the greatest satisfaction, being the most highly finished, best made, and cheapest first-class Safe ever produced.

These celebrated Safes had the champion record in the great Boston Fire, and since that time great and important improvements have been made.

Before giving your order to any other concern, send for prices and descriptive Catalogue.

JOSEPH JACOBS, General Agent.

MORRIS & IRELAND, Boston, Mass.

Nov. 5, 1884—1y