Clears Away Worms.

Mrs. Wm. Graham, Shepparddon, Ont., writes: "I have given Dr. Low's Worm Syrup to my boy time and again and find it a good worm medicine. It is nice to take and never makes the child sick like powders." Price 25c.

THE "AVE."

The music of the earth was stilled,
And Paradise,
That once with harmony was filled—
When brook and bee and bird
Echoed the sound they heard,—
Now feared Love's whispered
word;
For sin was born,
And Time's fair morn
Heard discord in earth's melody arise.

Like music from a distant shore,
There stirred the air
A sound, that, pulsing o'er and o'er,
Soft touched the sad earth's heart,
Where sin had left its dart;
Aye, 'twas of Heaven a part!
Pain found surcease
In God's blest peace
That came to earth with Gabriel's
love-winged prayer.

Ave Maria.

Treasure Island

BY ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.

PART II.

THE SEA COOK.

CHAPTER X.—(Continued.)

THE VOYAGE.

Now, just after sundown, when all my work was over, and I was on my way to my berth, it occurred to me that I should like an apple. I ran on deck. The watch was all forward looking out for the island. The man at the helm was watching the luff of the sail, and whistling away gently to himself; and that was the only sound excepting the swish of the sea against the bows and around the sides of the ship.

In I got boldly into the apple barrel, and found there was scarcely an apple left; but, sitting down there in the dark, what with the sound of the waters and the rocking movement of the ship, I had either fallen asleep, or was on the point of doing so, when a heavy man sat down with rather a clash close by. The barrel shook as he leaned his shoulders against it, and I was just about to jump up when the man began to speak. It was Silver's voice, and, before I had heard a dozen words, I would not have shown myself for all the world, but lay there, trembling and listening, in the extreme of fear and curiosity; for from these dozen words I understood that the lives of all the honest men abroad depended upon me alone.

CHAPTER XI.

WHAT I HEARD IN THE APPLE BARREL.

"No, not I," said Silver. "Flint was cap'n; I was quarter-master, along of my timber leg. The same broadside I lost my leg, old Pew lost his deadlights. It was a master surgeon, him that empytated me—out of college and all—Latin by the bucket, and what not; but he was hanged like a dog, and sun-dried like the rest, at Coreo Castle. That was Roberts' men, that was, and comed of changing names to their ships—'Royal Fortune' and so on. Now, what a ship was christened, so let her stay, I says. So it was with the 'Cassandra,' as brought us all safe home from Malabar, after England took he 'Viceroy of the Indies;' so it was with the old 'Walrus,' Flint's old ship, as I've seen a muck with the red blood and fit to sink with gold."

"Ah!" cried another voice, that of the youngest hand on board, and evidently full of admiration, "he was the flower of the flock, was Flint!"

"Davis was a man, too, by all accounts," said Silver. "I never sailed along of him; first with England, then with Flint, that's my story; and now here on my own account, in a manner of speaking. I laid my nine hundred safe, from England, and two thousand after Flint. That ain't bad for a man before the mast—all safe in bank, 'Taint earning now; it's saving does it, you may lay to that. Where's all England's men now? I dunno. Where's Flint? Why, most on 'em aboard here, and glad to get the duff—been begging before that, some on 'em. Old Pew, as had lost his sight, and might have thought shame, spends twelve hundred pounds in a year, like a Lord in Parliament. Where is he now? Well, he's dead now, and under hatches; but for two years before that, shiver my timbers! that man was starving. He begged, and he stole, and he cut throats, add starved at that, by the powers!"

"Well, it ain't much use, after all," said the young seaman.

"Take's much use for fools, you may lay to it—that, nor nothing," cried Silver. "But now, you look here; you're young, you are, but you've smart as paint. I see that when I set my eyes on you, and I'll talk to you like a man."

You can imagine how I felt when I heard this abominable old rogue patronizing another in the very same words of flattery as he had used to myself. I felt sick, if I had been able, that I would have killed him through the barrel. Meantime, he ran on, little supposing he was overheard.

"Here it is about gentlemen of fortune. They lives rough, and they risk swinging, but they eat and drink like fighting cocks, and when a cruise is done, why it's hundreds of pounds instead of hundred's of farthings in their pockets. Now, the most goes for rum and a good fling, and to sea again in their shirts. But that's not the course I lay. I puts it all away, some here, some there, and none too much anywheres, by reason of suspicion. I'm fifty, mark you; once back from this cruise, I set up gentlemen in earnest. Time enough, too, says you. Ah, but I've lived easy in the meantime; never denied myself o' nothing heart desires, and slept soft and eat dainty all my days, but when at sea. And how did I begin? Before the mast, like you!"

"Well," said the other, "but all the other money's gone now, ain't it? You daren't show face in Bristol after this."

"Why, where might you suppose it was?" asked Silver, derisively.

"At Bristol, in banks and places," answered his companion.

"It were," said the cook; it were when we weighed anchor. But my old missis has it all by now. And the Spy-glass is sold, lease and good will and rigging; and the old girl's off to meet me. I would tell you where, for I trust you; but it 'ud make jealousy among the mates."

"And you can trust your missis?" asked the other.

"Gentlemen of fortune," returned the cook, "usually truste little among themselves, and right they are, you may lay to it. But I have a way with me, I have. When a mate brings a slip on his cable—one as knows me, I mean—it won't be in the same world with old John. There was some that was feared of Pew, and some that was feared of Flint; but Flint his own self was feared of me. Feared he was, and proud. They was the roughest crew afloat, was Flint's; the devil himself would have been feared to go to sea with them. Well, now, I tell you, I'm not a boasting man, and you seen yourself how easy I keep company; but when I was quarter-master, lambs wasn't the word for Flint's old buccaneers. Ah, you may be sure of yourself in old John's ship."

"Well, I tell you now," replied the lad, "I didn't half a quarter like the job till I had this talk with you, John; but there's my hand on it now."

"And a brave lad you were, and smart, too," answered Silver, shaking hands so heartily that all the barrel shook, "and a finer figure-head for a gentleman of fortune I never clapped my eyes on."

By this time I had begun to understand the meaning of their terms. By a "gentleman of fortune" they plainly meant neither more nor less than a common pirate, and the little scene that I had overheard was the last act in the corruption of one of the honest hands—perhaps of the last one left aboard. But on this point I was soon to be relieved, for Silver giving a little whistle, a third man strolled up and sat down by the party.

"Dick's square," said Silver.

"Oh, I know'd Dick was square," returned the voice of the cockswain, Israel Hands. "He's no fool, is Dick." And he turned his quid and spat. "But, look here," he went on, "here's what I want to know, Barbecue—how long are we a-going to stand off and on like a blessed bum-boat? I've had a'most enough o' Cap'n Smollet; he's hazed me long enough, by thunder! I want to go into that cabin, I do. I want their pickles and wines, and that."

"Israel, said Silver, "your head ain't much account, nor ever was. But you're able to hear, I reckon; leastways, your ears is big enough. Now, here's what I say—you'll berth forward, and you'll live hard, and you'll speak soft, and you'll keep sober, till I give the word; and you may lay to that my son."

"Well, I don't say no, do I?" growled the cockswain. "What I says is, when? That's what I say."

"When! by the powers!" cried Silver. "Well, now, if you want to know, I'll tell you when. The last moment I can manage; and that's when. Here's a first rate seaman, Cap'n Smollett, sails the blessed ship for us. Here's this squire and doctor with a map and such—I don't know where it is, do I? No more do you, says you. Well, then, I mean this squire and doctor shall find the stuff and help us to get it aboard, by the powers. Then we'll see. If I was sure of you all, sons of double Dutchman, I'd have Cap'n Smollet navigate us halfway back again before I struck."

"Why, we're all seamen aboard here, I should think," said the lad Dick.

"We're all fok's'le hands, you mean," snapped Silver. "We can steer a course, but who's to set one? That's what all you gentlemen split on, first and last. If I had my way, I'd have Cap'n Smollet work us back into the trades at least; then we'd have no blessed miscalculations and a spoonful of water a day. But I know the sort you are. I'll finish with 'em at the island, as soon's the blunt's on board, and a-pity it is. But you're drunk. Split my sides, I've a sick heart to sail with the likes of you!"

"Why, how many tall ships, think ye, now, have I seen laid aboard? and how many brisk lade drying in the sun at Execution Dock?" cried Silver; "and all for this same hurry and hurry and hurry. You hear me? I seen a thing or two at sea, I have. If you would on'y lay your course, and a p'int to windward, you would ride in carriages, you would. But not you! I know you. You'll have your mouthful of rum to-morrow, and go hang."

"Everybody know'd you was a kind of a chapling, John; but there's others as could hand and steer as well as you," said Israel. "They liked a bit o' fun, they did. They wasn't so high and dry, nohow, but took their fling, like jolly companions every one."

(To be continued.)

In South Africa!

A London cable of the 6th says: The remainder of the Royal Canadian Regiment left Cape Town today on the Hawarden Castle. They will come direct to England, where they will be the guests of the mother country. A grand reception awaits them, as the gallant conduct of the Canadians has won the admiration of every Englishman. The scenes on the arrival of Col. Otter and his men will rival and likely surpass those witnessed on the return of many of the troops up to date.

Lord Roberts, in a despatch dated Johannesburg, November 5th, reports to the war office as follows:—

"Smith-Dorrien states that Major Saunders and Captain Chalmers, (of the Canadian Mounted Rifles,) behaved with great gallantry in the action of November 2nd. Saunders rode out under a heavy fire to bring in a horseless non-commissioned officer. Saunders was wounded and his horse was killed, and Chalmers went to his assistance. Saunders implored him to leave, but he refused and the gallant Chalmers was, I grieve to say, killed."

The news from South Africa is more stirring than for several weeks. Gen. Smith-Dorrien has again been engaged; Col. Douglas has surprised a Boer laager and the ranks of the guerillas have been broken up in Orange River Colony, and elsewhere, but the most determined action was fifty miles north west of Kroonstadt, where Gen. DeWet's force was badly cut up, and defeated, after a severe engagement. Mr. Steyn and Gen. DeWet narrowly escaped capture, but eight guns and all the ammunition and waggons were left in the hands of British Cavalry after a long and desperate fight.

Col. Legalais, who commanded the British force in this brilliant action was killed. He was one of Lord Kitchener's men who greatly distinguished himself in the Khartoum campaign, was one of the best cavalry officers in the British Army and was only 30 years of age. Lord Kitchener has the reputation of being a cold, unsentimental general, who never appreciates what is done for him. He has refuted this reputation in South Africa, where nearly all the officers who did exceptionally good work before Khartoum have been singled out for promotion and for places of honour and difficulty. While the two Boer leaders escaped their commando lost all its guns and supplies and was utterly routed.

Gen. DeWet is now the real leader of the Boer cause and his prestige will be impaired by this serious defeat. A dozen other Boer generals are still in the field. Gen. Botha, whose health is improved, is from Veldt near Waterval, and Gen. Viljoen, is near him, with Gen. Delarey. Gen. Schalk Burger is in the mountains near Lydenburg, and Gen. Erasmus to the south, while Gens. Grobler and Lemmer are in various sections of the Transvaal.

Lord Roberts has evidently made the capture of Gen. DeWet, and Mr. Steyn, his next work, and is employing mobile mounted forces to hunt them down at all hazards.

This picture is the trade mark of SCOTT'S EMULSION, and is on every bottle of SCOTT'S EMULSION in the World, which now amounts to many millions yearly. This great business has grown to such vast proportions,

First:-Because the proprietors have always been most careful in selecting the various ingredients used in its composition, namely; the finest Cod Liver Oil, and the purest Hypophosphites.

Second:-Because they have so skilfully combined the various ingredients that the best possible results are obtained by its use.

Third:-Because it has made so many sickly, delicate children strong and healthy, given health and rosy cheeks to so many pale, anæmic girls, and healed the lungs and restored to full health, so many thousands in the first stages of Consumption.

If you have not tried it, send for free sample. Its palatability alone will surprise you.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
50 cts. and $1.00, all druggists.

STRONG AND VIGOROUS.

Every Organ of the Body Toned up and Invigorated by

MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS.

Mr. F. W. Meyers, King St. E., Berlin, Ont., says: "I suffered for five years with palpitation, shortness of breath, sleeplessness and pain in the heart, but one box of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills completely removed all these distressing symptoms. I have not suffered since taking them, and now sleep well and feel strong and vigorous."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills cure all diseases arising from weak heart, worn out nerve tissues, or watery blood.

MISCELLANEOUS.

City editor: "The boss insists upon our employing his son here, and it's as much as I can do to keep him idle."

Friend: "Idle? You mean 'busy,' don't you?"

City editor: "No, I don't. If I kept him busy it would keep three or four other men busy correcting his mistakes."

Milburn's Sterling Headache Powders contain neither morphine nor opium. They promptly cure Sick Headache, Neuralgia, Headache, Headache of Grippe, Headache of delicate ladies and Headache from any cause whatever. Price 10c. and 25c.

"Now that the election is over," said the man who had been disappointed by the result, "let us ask ourselves calmly; 'What is the question of the hour with the working man?'"

"Usually," replied the observant citizen, "it's: 'Say, is it 12 o'clock yet?'"

Keep Minard's Liniment in the House.

THE CHINA ROW.

A Taku despatch of Nov. 7th states that a British column under General Richardson left Pao Ting Fu, Oct. 28 marching in the direction of Pekin. At Tung My Ling the troops tried three Boxer chiefs, destroyers of a chapel and killers of native Christians. The British shot the chiefs.

There is nothing better for children's Coughs and Colds than Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. It is very pleasant to take and always cures the little ones' coughs promptly.

THE CONTRACT PLACED.

A Glasgow, Scotland, despatch states that the contract to build Shamrock II has been placed with Messrs. D. and W. Henderson, the builders of the three Valkyries. Shamrock II is to be completed by March 31, and the first trial contest will take place on the Clyde about April 15. Possibly both the Shamrocks will be sent to the United States to be tested in American waters.

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Dear Sirs,—A few days ago I was taken with a severe pain and contraction of the cords of my leg, and had to be taken home in a rig. I could not sleep for the pain, and was unable to put my foot to the floor. A friend told me of your MINARD'S LINIMENT, and one hour from the first application, I was able to walk, and the pain entirely disappeared.

You can use my name as freely as you like, as I consider it the best remedy I have ever used.

CHRISTOPHER GERRY.
Ingersoll, Ont.

FOR MEN ONLY.

If there's anything worries a woman,
It's something she ought not to
know;
But, you bet, she'll find it out anyhow,
If she gets the least kind of a show.
Now we'll wager ten cents or a farthing
This poem she's already read—
We know she'd get at it somehow,
If she had to stand on her head.

Mary A. O'Connell, Middle Stewiacke, N. S., says: "I have used Laxa-Liver Pills for serious Liver Complaint and they have done me a world of good making me smart and healthy."

Minard's Liniment cures Garget in Cows.

It Hurt To Eat.

The pain, nausea and distress that Dyspeptics suffer after every meal can all be permanently removed by Burdock Blood Bitters.

It tones up and restores the stomach to normal condition so that it digests food without causing discomfort.

Here's proof positive:

Miss Maggie Splude, Dalhousie, N.B., wrote the following: "I have been a sufferer from Liver Complaint and Dyspepsia for the past two years and felt very miserable. I could not take much food as it hurt me to eat. My friends said, 'Why don't you try B.B.B.?' I did so, using two bottles, which made such a complete cure that I can now eat anything I like without it causing me discomfort."

In the Clutch Of Consumption.

Don't neglect that persistent hacking cough till you find yourself in the clutch of Consumption. It's an easy matter to stop it now by taking

DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP.

This pleasant remedy heals and soothes the lungs and bronchial tubes, and cures lingering and chronic coughs when other remedies fail.

Mr. W. P. Cann, writing from Morpeth, Ont., says: "I honestly believe I would have died of consumption only for Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. I have used it for years and consider it has no equal for severe colds and throat troubles."

MISCELLANEOUS.

Among the campaign stories told is this one:

The trolley stops; an Irish lady and ten children climb in.

Conductor—Are these your children, madam, or is it a picnic?

The Lady—They are my children and it's no picnic.

What Would You Give

To be cured of Catarrh? If you or your friends have this disease, you know how disagreeable it is. Its symptoms are inflamed eyes, throbbing temples, ringing noises in the ears, headaches, capricious appetite, and constant discharge of mucus. Fortunately its cure is not a question of what you will give, but what you will take. If you will take Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great constitutional remedy, which thoroughly purifies, enriches and vitalizes the blood, you may expect to be completely and permanently cured. The good blood which Hood's Sarsaparilla makes, reaching the delicate passages of the mucus membrane, soothes and rebuilds the tissues and ultimately cures all symptoms of catarrh.

"What's your purpose here?" asked the savage.

"We are going to civilize you," answered the white man, who had just landed.

"Ah! what do you use—Springfield, Lee-Metford or Krag-Jorgensen?"

An All-Round Remedy.

Mrs. Hannesson, Binscarth, Man., writes: "I have use Hagyard's Yellow Oil for Sore Throat, Cuts, Scalds and Frostbites for a long time and consider it the best all-round household remedy made." Price 25c. all dealers.

FIVE MEN SHOT.

Quarrels over politics and gambling resulted in five men being shot to death in Kentucky on Tuesday night last.

Minard's Liniment relieves Distemper.

MIDSHIPMAN GETS VICTORIA CROSS.

The Victoria Cross has been conferred on Midshipman Basil J. D. Guy, of the Battleship Barfleur, the flagship of the second in command of the British-China station, for his heroism in attempting to save seaman McCarthy during the fighting in Tien-Tsin on July 13. Midshipman Guy entered the navy on July 15, 1899.

A box of Milburn's Rheumatic Pills will be sent free to any one who suffers from Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago or Neuralgia if they have never tried these pills before. Send 2c. stamp for postage to The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

A tutor who tooted the flute
Tried to teach two young tooters to
toot.
Said the two to the tutor:
"Is it harder to toot, or
To tutor two tooters to toot?"

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Painters' Kidneys.

The worst thing a painter has to contend with is the turpentine.

The lead, of course, is bad too.

But the turpentine cuts the kidneys, inflames and weakens them, makes the painter's life a dangerous and troublesome one. When a painter's backaches, its time for him to begin treating the kidneys.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

will fix them up—take out the inflammation and congestion, give ease to the aching back.

Mr. J. Evanson, the well-known painter and decorator, 30 Oxford St., Toronto, Ont., said: About eight weeks ago I was taken with an excruciating pain in my back over the kidneys. It was so bad that my wife had to apply hot cloths till the doctor came and gave me morphine.

He said the trouble was due to a stone passing from the kidney to the bladder.

My water was loaded with a brick dust deposit and scalded on passing.

While in this condition I heard of Doan's Kidney Pills and started taking them.

It was not long before I got relief from pain and have been improving in healthier lines. My urine is now clear and does not smart me, and I feel better than in years.

LAXA-LIVER PILLS. These little black pills act easily and naturally on the system, clearing away all bile and effete material. Constipation, biliousness, dyspepsia, sick headache, heartburn, waterbrash—all disappear when they are used. Price 25c.

We Never Sold ITS SUPERIOR FOR $10.00

That is what we wish to state about our

READY-TO-PUT-ON OVERCOAT

It's made from all wool fine new beaver cloth, lined with an excellent quality Italian or farmers satin, silk stitched, velvet collar, good workmanship. We have for the past 30 years handled millions of samples of cloth and think we know a good deal about quality, and we can confidently say we have not seen a better coat for $10.00 than we are offering.

We will be pleased to have you examine these coats.

D. A. BRUCE,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
Morris Block.

FOR HAYING SEASON 1900.

Deering Ideal Mowers,

With roller and ball bearings, single gears, adjustable drag bar and shear cut knives.

Deering Hay Rakes

Last longest and get every whisp of hay.

Deering Harvest Oil

Never thickens in any climate. Free from adulteration.

A full line of Extras and Haying Tools.

W. GRANT & CO.

LePage's Old Stand, Queen Street.

To Those Interested

The makers of THE HIGHLAND RANGES were unable to ship all of our ranges this week but we expect to have a large shipment by next trip of S. S. Halifax from Boston and those who have ordered may count on getting them then. We ask your kind indulgence for the delay.

"Agents for American Ranges."

—:o:—

Fennell & Chandler.

Look Around

And see the Housekeepers who are Buying

Furniture

They buy here because they save from 10 to 25 p. c. Our stocks are very complete, and we are showing a large number of new designs never shown before.

MARK WRIGHT & CO., Ltd.

Bazaar Bookstore!

Formerly F. J. Hornsby,
MORRIS BLOCK

Books, Stationery,
Fancy Goods, Toys,
Wall Paper,

A complete Stock of authorized School Books, Pens, Inks, Paper, Slates, Exercise Books, Scribblers, always on hand.

Lowest prices, prompt attention to customers. Your patronage solicited.

Kerosene Oil.

Kerosene oil is a burning question just now both with politicians and housekeepers. The former want to make political capital out of it, while the latter want to know where to get the best quality of oil for the best money. We have just received part of our fall stock direct by schooner from New York. It is called "PRATT'S ASTRAL" and is the highest grade of refined American Oil. We are now offering it for sale in four gallon tins for 22c per imperial gallon Ask for Pratt's Astral, as there is no better. Special low price by cask.

BEER & GOFF,
GROCERS.

JAMES H. REDDIN,
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CAMERON BLOCK,
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Special attention given to Collections
MONEY TO LOAN.

EPPS'S COCOA

GRATEFUL COMFORTING

Distinguished everywhere for Delicacy of Flavor, Superior Quality and Highly Nutritive Properties. Specially grateful and comforting to the nervous and dyspeptic. Sold only in quarter lb. tins, labelled JAMES EPPS & CO., Homœopathic Chemists, London, England.

BREAKFAST SUPPER

Epps's Cocoa

Oct. 24, 1900—2m

Farm for Sale!

On Bear River Line Road.

That very desirable farm consisting of fifty acres of land fronting on "The Bear River Line Road" and adjoining the property of Patrick Moriarty and formerly owned by John Pidgeon. For further particulars apply to the subscribers, executors of the late William Pidgeon, or to James H. Reddin, Solicitor, Cameron Block, Charlottetown.

JOHN F. JOHNSON,
F. F. KELLY,
Jan. 31—tf Executors.

North British and Mercantile INSURANCE COMPANY

ASSETS - - SEVENTY MILLION DOLLARS.

The strongest Fire Insurance Company in the world.

This Company has done business on the Island for forty years, and is well known for prompt and liberal settlement of its losses.

P. E. I. Agency, Charlottetown.

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Agents.
Queen St., Dec. 21, 1898.

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JOB WORK

Executed with Neatness and Despatch at the HERALD Office.

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Tickets
Posters
Dodgers
Note Heads
Letter Heads
Check Books
Receipt Books
Note of Hand Books

Send in your orders at once. Address all communications to the HERALD

NEW SERIES.

Calendar for Nov., 1900.

MOON'S CHANGES.
Full Moon, 6th, 2h. 12m. p. m.
Last Quarter, 13th, 6h. 48m. p. m.
New Moon, 21st, 10h. 29m. p. m.
First Quarter, 29th, 9h. 47m. a. m.

D M	Day of Week.	Sun rises	Sun Sets	Moon rises	High Water Ch'tn
		h. m	h. m	evenn.	morn.
1	Thursday	6 22	4 36	1 51	4 30
2	Friday	23	35	2 20	5 59
3	Saturday	24	33	3 17	7 33
4	Sunday	25	32	4 28	8 32
5	Monday	26	30	5 56	9 23
6	Tuesday	28	29	7 10	10 4
7	Wednesday	29	28	8 24	10 50
8	Thursday	7 1	27	9 20	11 25
9	Friday	3	25	9 56	0 7
10	Saturday	5	24	11 13	1 30
11	Sunday	7	23	11 50	1 37
12	Monday	8	22	m 0 21	2 25
13	Thursday	9	21	0 44	3 15
14	Wednesday	10	20	1 11	4 20
15	Thursday	12	19	1 36	5 20
16	Friday	13	18	2 33	6 12
17	Saturday	14	17	3 36	7 12
18	Sunday	16	16	4 34	8 9
19	Monday	17	15	5 34	8 51
20	Tuesday	19	14	6 36	9 33
21	Wednesday	20	13	7 43	10 10
22	Thursday	21	13	* *	10 50
23	Friday	23	12	8 24	11 19
24	Saturday	24	11	9 23	11 36
25	Sunday	25	11	10 2	0 5
26	Monday	26	10	10 48	0 55
27	Tuesday	28	10	11 20	1 41
28	Wednesday	29	10	11 52	2 10
29	Thursday	30	10	e 0 21	2 58
30	Friday	7 31	4 9	1 0	3 51

BULBS

Extra Choice Bulbs
Our Big Direct Shipment
—OF—
Holland Bulbs

Is now on our counters.
Extra large BULBS in Named Hyacianths Tulips.
Roman Hyacianths,
Narcissus,
Freesia,
Bermuda Lilies,
Chinese Lilies,
all colors, all first quality BULBS, nothing of the kind to be had at lower prices in America. BULBS sent by mail post paid on receipt of Catalogue prices. Catalogue ready and free to all.

Haszard —AND— Moore.

HERE YOU'LL FIND
Furniture Bargains

But we don't like to use the word. So many advertisers use it and don't mean it.

Webster says, "a gainful transaction"—that's how we mean it—a gainful transaction for our customers

We would like you to call and satisfy yourself that what we say is true.

John Newson

JOHN T. MELLISH, M. A., LL. B.
Barrister & Attorney-at-Law,
NOTARY PUBLIC, etc.
CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND
Office—London House Building.

Collecting, conveyancing, and all kinds of Legal business promptly attended to. Investments made on best security. Money to loan.

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Agent for Credit Foncier Franco-Canadien, Lancashire Fire Insurance Co., Great West Life Assurance Co.
Office, Great George St.
Near Bank Nova Scotia, Charlottetown
Nov 1 1900—1y