AND WILL BE SOLD CHEAP.

BEST QUALITY.

Albion Slack.

(For Blacksmiths' use, good),

Gowrie Mines Round.

Wster Stre Charlottetown, Aug. 15, 1883—3m

-AND-

OTHER SCHOOL BOOKS,

S. T. NELMES.

Charlottetown, August 29, 1883-2m

Carroll & McAleer,

Carriages Built to Order

IN THE LATEST STYLES.

Repairing punctually attended to

STEAMER

Summer, Arrangement, 1883.

to return, remaining at Brush Wharf over night. rsday, will leave Brush Wharf for Char-

Iraday, will leave bruss what to observe the lottetown, at seven a. m., calling at China Point and Halliday's Wharves, leaving Charlottetown at three p. m. to return, leaving Brush Wharf about six p. m. for Charlottetown.

DEARBORN & CO'S

Charlottetown, July 25, 1883-6 mo pd

McCruddin & Flynn,

Cor. Water & Queen St.

Moderate Prices.

PATRICK FLYNN. Charlottetown, July 18, 1883—3m

New Grocery Store

ON KING STREET.

PETER McCRUDDIN,

First-Class Refresh

DEARBORN & CO.

July 25, 1883-3m

OAPT. JOHN HUGHES,

From north to south, from east to west, All over Christendom, All over Christendom, One consolation sure and bleet is by each baby heart confessed Though baby lips are dumb.

Tis neither twang of harp or lute, Nor beat of noisy drum.

e squeak of fife, nor thrill of flute, r sliver ratile played to suit. or ivory keys to thrum. Nor barking dog, nor waiting cat, Nor cake of softest crumb; r shoes, new toys, blue-ribb se all fail baby and fall flat ; at never—baby's thumb!

When slumber shuns his wilful eyes, And nurse is cross and grum, And things go wrong and mother sighs— For a brief moment baby cries, Then hies him to his thumb!

Oh me! how would poor mothers fare Had not kind Nature everywhere All the world over, taken care To give each babe a thumb!

JANE BRENT'S FORTUNE

The Innkeeper's Crime.

dress they found tightly strapped around slet p. her waist a firm elastic belt, to which was

ne, and must be left alone. greedily. Gold was her idol—the god whom she worshipped, and if the tiny casket contained a fortune, that fortune she would

Shortly afterward Jane, who was now of the villainous inn-keeper.

pale and wan, and their clothes were com- keeper paused. pletely saturated with water. They called for hot drinks and a couple of beds. The girl started quickly as their voices

slowly toward them, extending a hand to earth heaped up over him.

and he strained his ears to catch the words the solem stillness. 'Is it possible, gentlemen, that I see you

It is pleasant to know that I am lips white with fear. not the only survivor of this terrible ship-

The eyes of the gentlemen brightened a

ing in his mind what to do. There was w three to dispose of in place of the one -Captain Blane, his mate, and Jane Brent.

If Captain Blane and his comrade went shipwreck, and still lived It was a lonely inn on the coast. No one

Dykham and his wife had a very bad retion, and more than once had been under the suspicion of the government. No one knew of these three souls save less empty corridors. than half-a-dozen fisherwomen, who would return to their homes now the storm was done, and never come again unless they

"Dykham inn" could hold three more ready hidden in the damp cellars.

From his shadowed lookout Ingersol kept

the biasing are.

He listened for the low tones of the young lady, and, with a deviliah glee, thought of the rapidly approaching time when that calm voice would be forever stilled, and the the rapidly approaching time when that calm voice would be forever stilled, and the

How he hated her as he watched the fire

lest enemy, talked calmly on.

THE WOPLD-WIDE CONSOLATION, flung themselves on the separate beds, and a few minutes later their deep, regular breathing showed them to be in a heavy

After returning to the room up stairs, Jane do. She determined to write to Adam Brownell, and trust herself to remain at the inn until she heard from him, which she ncied would be ere long.

Then, too, she must write immediately t Dr. Evlin, and let him know of her safety, as he would undoubtedly hear of the loss of the Five Fig. the Fire Fly.

Despite her late exposure and peril, she felt not the least inclination to sleep; but rage. thinking it best to lie down, she unfastened her clothes and sought the couch.

CHAPTER IX.

A DARK NIGHT'S WORK. The night wore on, and the hand on the on the couch, but an oppressive fear was on ure of the window, the heavy curtain falling over her. She saw a light flash through keyhole, and heard faint footsteps on squarely at his villainous employer. the stair; but she did not heed them. An inconquerable terror chained her to her pied a recess that was only separated from is my purse; it contains two hundred pounds.

curtain that fell from ceiling to floor. Twice more. he functed he heard his name called, but he was half asleep, and the voice sounded faint and far away. Then he tried, half [1] see what I can do for you, providing you With the assistance of the other women unconsiously, to listen, but there was no pay well enough; but it will take money, Mrs. Dykham carried Jane Brent to the inn sound save the roar of the ocean and the and plenty of it. and laidther on a couch, where, ere long, she wind moaning through the crannies of the old inn. His tired head sought the pillow As they attempted to remove her heavy again, and he fell into a deep and dreamless

Then there was a calm for an instant, a

The eyes of the innkeeper's wife glittered the heavy curtain and looked anxiously ont. The room was dark, save a feeble light and finish it up well, leaving no trace of her emitted from the candle that spluttered behind.' fitfully in the socket, but by its faint rays She went to her husband, who was con- he beheld the mutilated body of the mate borne out in the passage-way in the arms

quite recovered, and her clothes having On they went, the blood leaving a crimseen dried, rejoined the others in the pub- son trail through the hall, until they finally But we can force her to go along, and in been dried, rejoined the others in the pub-lic room. While there the door opened and disappeared down the narrow iron stair that a couple of men came in. Their faces were led to the vaults beneath. Here the inn-

Throwing the lifeless form on the damp earth, he dug a grave in one corner of the cellur, and with the assistance of his wife ded through the room, and she went the dead man was thrown into it, and the had heard the nefarious plot, and a sicken-

dull thud on the grave, a deep groan broke against the wall. She heard them coming The guilty couple exchanged glances.

'Tis his spirit,' whispered the woman, her ham, making haste to leave the cellar.

Both were superstitious, and fearful lest she should be the last one to climb the iron stair, the woman rushed ahead, forgetting brass-bound box, and taking pencil and that the spotted fever, the so-called plague was he, shaking her hand firmly. 'By in her mad haste the tin lamp that sat on paper, in a trembling hand wrote as follows: which devastated London in the seventee

breath the murderer and murderess entered. Captain Blane's heavy boots stood at the foot of the bedstead, and his hat lay on a on their way unmolested, they would report to Adam Brownell that she survived the save themselves, the room was empty.

With a terrible cry the burly innkeeper scarce ever came there, and those who did

paraly went away.

his victim to come forth from his hiding

his own voice as it reverberated through the

'He has overheard us and escaped.' muttered the terror-stricken woman, her face looking ghastly in the dim rays of the candle, which but partially illumined the 'Not asleep, I see

give the innkeeper a magnificent sum of money for the one night's work, and then this basis would be over.

Dykham stalked slowly round the room. He cannot have gone far, for here are his hat and boots. We must search the

house and grounds. If he is really beyond graves as well as the many who were al. our reach we must make our escape as quickly as possible. The authorities already have their eyes on us, and this, if discovered will finish the business.' The innkeeper looked under the bed, in

From the house the imbeeper went di-be off.'

Jane

Elis wife was waiting for him at the door.

'I har you must be weary, Miss Brent, and if the heat will kindly show as to our rooms, we will hid you a good night, he and wear to be inquiries; 'he has got away, rooms, we will bid you a good night, he and wear to be inquiries; 'he has got away. To morrow, may be conset, the sheriff and all the hounds of the law will be upon us, and escape then will be impossible. The and escape then will be impossible. The correct way and we can go to night. Odlest all your valuables and clothing and him he was ready.

The two man followed him up the long fight of stairs, and entered the room indicated. Drawing off their heavy boots, they line to the brase-bound box from he pocket, and placing the note on the lid, set it on the stone ledge.

'I will leave the box here, 'she whispered to hereelit, 'it will be asfer here on this deceased is a two hereits, and escape then will be impossible. The count his disdeway and we can go to night. Collect all your valuables and clothing and have though I am not killed, if I keep the tox, Ingersol will get it from me and destroy the papers.'

The two man followed him up the long fight of stairs, and entered the room indicated. Drawing off their heavy boots, they

sion of the sperch. ' I hat about neck-stretching?' he asked,

sharply, pausing in his walk and confronting the innkeeper. Dykham laughed sardonically. 'I mean that one of your coves lies des n the cellar, and the other ---

He paused. Well, what of the other?' cried Ingersol,

But the girl, Jane Brent, what have you done with her? ' Nothing. We've had no time.' Again Ingersol poured forth a volley

'You may run, Ingersol, but I'll not peril dial pointed to two o'clock. Jane still lay my life to send to perdition any more of the wretches you want put out of your way ner, and she could not sleep. Finally she Pay me half the sum we agreed upon and trose and sat down in the gloomy embra- I'll leave in twenty minutes. Refuse to pay it and I'll shoot you in your tr-cks. Dykham drew a revolver and pointed i

Ingersol quailed before him. 'Put up your pistol, Dykham, and don't be a fool. I haven't refused to pay your dressing for wheat, it should not be put on Captain Blane slept uneasily. He occubange yet, nor thought of doing so. Here until the growth is partly stopped by the

the mate's apartment by a heavy chintz Take it, and I will give you a check for is most useful as a protection, not as Dykham lowered his revolver. ' Now, then, you talk like a man of sense.

of that man. You will be rich '

Ha)f-bewildered, Captain Blane shoved back tiously from the casement above his head. 'Yes,' he continued, still in his loud tone, tonic in five-grain doses, but it is very A horrible sight met his astonished eyes. two thousand pounds if you will undertake unsafe.

> Dykham was thinking. 'I'll take your offer, Ingersol, but I must finish her in my own way and have my own time. It cannot be done to-night, for morning is most here and we must be gone. feed the crows.'

'As you think best-I shall be content ' Dykham turned to enter the house, and Ingersol walked off down by the sea. ing sensation came over her as she listened. slime or mucus. The animal usually has a As the last shovelful of dirt fell with a Trembling for support she leaned wearily slowly up the stairs and knew that it was before he is turned out he should have a

she for whom they were searching. 'I may escape,' thought she, 'The offi. and should be permitted to gorge himself. cers, they think, will be here to-morrow. More like it's the wind,' muttered Dyk- I will leave a note in this crevice that shall tagion from the dead carcases of animals guide them to me, or cause them to search infected with contagious diseases is only Th for me throughout the kingdom.'

With trembling fingers she undid the cians for centuries back. It is on record

the folds of her dress. Footsteps were approaching and a lamp troublesome, and as a thousand-pound ani shone brightly through a crevice in the

She knew she could not escape, but as treatment, the saving is scarcely worth the the peril grew more imminent her spirit trouble. It is far better to put the carcase Dandelion Coffee

strength.' teeper's wife looked in.

' No. Her voice sounded loud and unnatural, the burying would not need to be so deep.

and she spoke with an effort. Mrs. Dykham suspected that Jane Brent rope danced before her vision for an instant

She went up to Jane insolently and laid her hand heavily upon her shoulder. ' See here, young woman, I see you know

come on; the coach is waiting and we must

ound pretending to fasten the robe. Watching her opportunity, she slips

Not so fast, Miss. You can't get away. and don't try, for you will get hurt if you COAL

roman to keep pace with her. The coach was standing at the door, and shoving Jane into it, the innkeeper fastened the heavy curtains down, and nailing up the house, clambered in and drove away.

rumble of the wheels was lost to his ears, he slouched his hat down over his eyes pulled up his coat collar, and with long, swinging strides started for the near PICTOU ROUND & NUT. railway station.

He reached home on the evening of the next day, and had the pleasure of handing the barrister a paper containing a printe Fly, and the total loss of all on board. SYDNEY OLD MINES 'Not a soul saved,' said Ingersol, with a

hypocritical sigh, slipping the paper int his pocket after Brownell had finished perusing it · And the heiress of the hundred the pounds is lost at last,' said the barrister in

a sad tone.

[TO BE CONTINUED]

AGRICULTURAL ROYAL READERS It straw is used as a mulch or a top frost. It is then and during winter that it fertilizer

dissolve and a little left in the bottom which the cucumbers will take up. The cucumbers are sprinkled with salt and le Ingersol caught at his words.

I will pay you a thousand pounds in to drain for 24 hours before they are cut in gold to make way with Jane Brent. Think the brine. They are left in the brine until wanted for pickling.

CARRIAGE BUILDERS. her waist a firm elastic belt, to which was a calm for an instant, a attached a brass-bound ebony box. The instant Mrs. Dykham touched the box, the girl raised up in bed, looking wildly around.

'You must not touch that!' she cried, in This time there could be no mistake. of the window curtain, was peering cau-feed with ground corn, oats, and lineed in equal quantities. Arsenic is used as a

It is best to cut up corn to feed cows unless it is quite green and fresh. If it is cured, it is a great waste to feed it whol It is best cut up, wetted, and sprinkled with a little meal. None of it is then wasted HEATHER BELLE except a little of the hardest parts of the been wasted.

ON and after Tuesday, July 24th, the new steamer Heather Belle, Hugh McLean, Curonic indigestion produces other results an uneasy, restless habit master, will run as follows:-Ingersol walked off down by the sea.

But the lonely watcher in the window had beard the nefarious plot, and a sickening sensation came over her as she listened.

Trembling for support she leaned wearily against the wall. She heard them coming the for a horse in this condition than grass, but he will run as tollows:—

Every Tuesday morning at four o'clock, will leave Charlottetown for Orwell Brush Wharf, leaving Orwell Brush Wharf over night. educaday, will leave Brush Wharf for pint of linseed-oil, repeated the third day Charlottetown, at seven a. m., calling at Chiua Point and Halliday's Wharves

The conclusions of Pasteur that con was be, shaking her hand firmly. By Jove In glad to half you again this side of sternity. The beginning to think I lead a charmed life, Captain Blane. I have thought several times that I had looked my last one earthly things, but only awake to find myself still in the feesh.

The man was first to recover himself. Come along, old woman, he cried, ferce will be the search will be unless and make a clean Blane, and we may neglear, well-cut features sharply defined a gaginat the dark background; for, save the file-kerning rays on the bearth, there was neglear, well-cut features where the state of the features of the features of the search of the vertex of the search of the vertex of Locking the box hastily, she slipped it in be folds of her dress.

Locking the dress. No doubt this is possible, but it is costly and Charlottetown, August 1, 1883.

mal contains only 15 pounds of nitroger and this is all that can be saved by the acid She knew she could not escape, but as treatment, the saving is scarcely worth the ose strong and powerful to withstand it. in a git, to surround it with quickline 'I will meet my fate bravely,' she said, liberally, then make a flat heap of earth PROPERLY made according to direction on each package, making a good health grapping her cloak around her and sitting over it and pour water on it to to slake the wrapping ner cloak around her and sitting over it and pour water on it to to slake the down on the sill pale as a ghost, but calm. Sime. The lime would totally destroy all pleasant trink. Cheaper than Java Coffee organized matter, diseased germs; I will not fight and struggle, but save my the organized matter. diseased germs; trength.'

The door opened widely, and the innumber of the whole might be made into a compost case of the whole might b and used without danger or any loss of She seemed surprised to see Jane sitting nitrogen. This method would be much you get the genuine. easier and less disagreeable than burning the carcases, and little more trouble than the simple burying; less, in fact, because

Random Notes.

A sound suggestion: Never turn a deal er to the telephon The man who 'couldn't stand it any Lansdowne Restaurant

The eye is sometimes called the window

of the soul, consequently a black eye must be a stained window. 'Why do the butterflies waft their wings?

worms fatten on the round and gracem.

The hated her as he watched the fire-blaying on her pure, high-bred face, ted her for being the rightful heir of he was determined to have for his she, all unconscious of the presence she had a muttered curse he dropped the curtain, and harpessing the horse, returned she had from her shoulder, and turning the first she had from her shoulder, and turning the horse, returned she had from her shoulder, and turning the horse, returned she had from her shoulder, and turning the horse, returned she had from her shoulder, and turning the horse, returned she had from her shoulder, and turning the horse, returned she had from her shoulder, and turning the horse, returned she had from her shoulder, and turning the horse, returned she had from her shoulder, and turning the had from her shoulder.

Why do the butterflies waft their wings?

**A twenty-two-verse poem by ¶Esmeralda'*

**List expecting to see his intended victim, he restep that is one secrete her note, and spied a small stone hedge jetting out near the window. It was the very thing.

**I will come, made a soon as I get my dress arranged, and she, shaking off the matter here.' Sarcastic boy—'Come, now, move on. There's nothing the had from her shoulder, and turning the first the window.

**I will come, made a soon as I get my dress arranged, and she, shaking off the matter here.' Sarcastic boy—'Come, now move on. There's nothing the had from her shoulder.

**I will come, made a soon as I get my dress arranged, and she, shaking o Policeman (to group of small boys)there isn't. If there was you wouldn't be

A liquor-celler presented his bill to the executor of deceased customer's estate, asking. 'Do you wish my bill sworm top' 'No,' said the executor, 'the death of the deceased is sufficient evidence that he had the liquor.'

A little boy was turning over the leaves of a scrapbook, when he came across the well-known picture of some chickens just out of their shell. He examined the picture carefully, and then with a grave, asgacious look, slowly remarked, 'They came out look, slowly remarked, 'They came out to Commercial College, King St., June 37, 1882—3m.

COAL! JUST RECEIVED IN STORE.

August 15, 1883-yr

TWEEDS

Flannels, Shirtings, GREY AND WHITE COTTONS

St. Croix Checks, Parks' Warps, &c. PRICES LOWER THAN EVER.

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Charlottetown at three p. m., remaining at Brush Wharf **Furnishings**

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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, Charlettetown. GEO. W. DeBLOIS.

January 3, 1883-yr

THEO. L. CHAPPELLE,



IN A

ONE DOL

NEW SER

THE

CALENDAR New Moon 1st da; First Quarter 9th Full Moon 18th ds Last Quarter 22nd New Moon 30th ds

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McLeo BARRISTERS

Reform Club Cor Office, Cha MONEY TO be NEIL McLEOI Nov. 24, 1882. REVOLU

C. P. FLETCHI the musical will keep a large FULL-SIZE Shee FIVE (Not shop-worn St a large supply of er to-day. Six cents charg taken as paymen Parties can not they had heretofi Call or send add over 1,500 new an mental, etc., etc.

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