The germs of consumption are everywhere.

There is no way but to fight them.

If there is a history of weak lungs in the family, this fight must be constant and vigorous.

You must strike the disease, or it will strike you.

At the very first sign of failing health take Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites.

It gives the body power to resist the germs of consumption.

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

ALMA REDEMPTORIS MATER.*

BY EDMUND OF THE HEART OF MARY, C. P.

We hail thee "Fostering Mother." For 'twas thine,
O Blessed among women, to become,
The life of life's own Lord, while lay He home
Within thy maiden womb's inviolate shrine!
And when, these sweet month's o'er, thou didst resign
Thy Treasure to the world of heathen Rome,
The Choirs whose carolling fill'd the starry dome
Saw feeding at thy breast the Babe Divine!
But art thou not our "Alma Mater" too?
"Our life," as holy Church hath bid us say?
If Jesus by the Father lives, and we
By Him, † still, draw we not that life from thee?
Ah, nourish it within us—keep us true
To Him who is alone "the Life, the Way!"

—*Ave Maria.*

* The Church's antiphon until the Purification.

† St. John, vi, 58.

HAMILTON GROANS.

Are Turned to Song—And Pains are Effectually Dispelled by the Greatest Of All Pain cures—South American Rheumatic Cure.

Mr. I. McFarlane, 246 Wellington St. N., Hamilton, says: "Was very bad with rheumatism for many weeks—cured with two bottles of South American Rheumatic Cure." Mrs. Phillips, Sr., corner Hunter and Gath Streets, Hamilton, says: "South American Rheumatic Cure is the quickest relief for rheumatism I ever tried." Mrs. Parkin, Pinbrook, says: "I had sciatica so badly I could not put my feet to the floor; pains were intense. Great relief from one bottle—4 bottles completely cured." Mrs J. S. Bates, Grandford, writes: "South American Rheumatic Cure is the best remedy in the world for acute rheumatism. Have tried it and know."—Sold by Geo. E. Hughes.

ELIZABETH

—OR—

The Exiles of Siberia.

FROM THE FRENCH OF MME. SOPHIE COTTIN.

(*From the Catholic Review.*)

CHAPTER I—(Continued.)

More than a thousand tapers illuminated the holy temple, which was decorated in all the splendor of eastern magnificence. Upon a dazzling throne, beneath a canopy of rich velvet, were seated the Emperor and his youthful consort, habited in sumptuous dresses which, displaying to advantage the beauty of their forms, gave to their appearance an air almost celestial. Kneeling before her august husband, the Empress received from his hand the imperial diadem, and encircled her brow with this pledge of their eternal union. Opposite to the royal pair, in the pulpit, was the venerable Plato, the patriarch of Moscow, who, in a discourse at once pathetic and sublime, recalled to the youthful mind of Alexander the great duties annexed to royalty, and the awful responsibility imposed upon his elevated station, in return for the pomp that environed it and the power with which it was invested. Amidst the assemblage of nations which thronged the cathedral, he pointed out to him the hunters of Kamschatka, bringing tributes of skins; the merchants of Archangel, loaded with rich commodities which their vessel had brought from every quarter of the globe; the Samoyeds, a rude and nepolished people, who came from a country condemned to the rigors of an eternal winter, where the beauteous flowers of the spring and the rich produce of harvest are alike unknown; and the natives of Astracan, whose fertile fields yield melons, figs and grapes; he showed him lastly, the inhabitants of the Black and Caspian Seas and of the great Tartary which, bounded by Persia, China, and the Empire of the Moguls, extending from the extremity of the western hemisphere to that of the east, takes in nearly half the globe. "Sovereign of the most extensive empire of the earth," said he, "you who are this day to take the awful oath of presiding over the destinies of a state which includes a fifth part of the known world, bear it ever in remembrance that you have to answer at the tribunal of Divine Justice for the fate of millions of your fellow-creatures, and that an injustice done to the meanest among them must be accounted for at the final day."

The young Emperor at these words was sensibly affected; but there was one among the auditors whose heart was not less affected than his, a suppliant who had come to solicit a father's pardon.

At the moment when Alexander began to pronounce the solemn oath which was to bind him to devote his future life to the happiness of his people, the enraptured Elizabeth imagined she heard the voice of mercy requiring him to break the chains of every unfortunate being within his dominions. Unable any longer to command her feelings, and, aided by a supernatural strength, she pierced the crowd, and, forcing a passage through the lines of the soldiers, rushed towards the throne, exclaiming: "Mercy! mercy!"

This outcry created a commotion in the cathedral; the guards advanced, and, notwithstanding her entreaties and the efforts of Jacque, dragged her out of the church. The Emperor, however, would not on so glorious a day be invocated in vain. He ordered one of the officers of his suite to inquire what it was that the petitioner wanted. The officer quitted the church in haste, and heard the imploring accents of the suppliant, still endeavoring to prevail with the soldiers to allow her to return. He started, and recognizing the daughter of the exile, exclaimed: "It is she, it is Elizabeth!"

Elizabeth turned; she could scarcely believe that it was Smoloff. Yet she could not be mistaken, and she stretched her arms towards him as to a messenger sent from Heaven to her relief. He rushed forward, seized her hand, and in his turn began to doubt the testimony of his senses. "Elizabeth," he exclaimed, "is it indeed you? or do I behold a vision from Heaven? Speak, whence did you come?"

"From Tobolsk."

"From Tobolsk! and have you travelled hither, alone, and on foot?"

"Yes," she exclaimed, "I came to entreat pardon for my father, and they forced me from the presence of the Emperor."

"I will reconduct you to his presence," interrupted the transported Smoloff; "I will present you to him; he will not resist your supplications; your prayer will be granted." He then dispersed the soldiers, and led Elizabeth back towards the church. The imperial procession was at that instant issuing from the great gate of the cathedral. As soon as the monarch appeared, Smoloff, holding Elizabeth by the hand, forced a passage through the guards, and threw himself with her at the Emperor's feet. "Sire," he cried, "vouchsafe to listen to the voice of suffering virtue; behold the daughter of the unfortunate Stanislaus Potowsky, who has come from the deserts of Ischim where her parents have for twelve years languished in exile. She has journeyed here on foot, braving every difficulty and danger to implore forgiveness for her father."

Elizabeth raised her clasped hands towards heaven, repeating the last words: "Forgiveness for her father!"

A clamor of admiration arose from among the crowd. The Emperor himself joined in it, and deeply rooted as his prejudices had been against Stanislaus Potowsky, in an instant they were totally effaced. He could not hesitate to believe that the father of a daughter so virtuous must be innocent of the crimes alleged against him; but, had it been otherwise, Alexander would not have withheld forgiveness.

"The pardon is granted," said he; "your father is free."

Elizabeth heard no more; at the word pardon, joy overpowered her, and she fell senseless into the arms of Smoloff. In this state she was carried through the crowd, who opened a passage, shouting with joyful acclamation of approbation at the transcendant virtue of the heroine and the clemency of the monarch, and was conveyed back to the house of Rosai.

On recovering her senses, Smoloff was kneeling beside her; the first sound she heard was that of a repetition from his lips of the words used by the Emperor—"Elizabeth, the pardon is granted, your father is free!"

For some time it was by looks only that she could express her joy and gratitude; but they expressed more than language could have imparted. At length, turning to Smoloff, she pronounced, in a faltering voice, the names of her father and mother. "We shall again behold them then," said she; "we shall enjoy the sight of their happiness."

The words sank deeply into the hearts of him to whom they were addressed. Elizabeth had not said that she loved him, but she had associated him with the first sentiment of her soul, with that object of felicity in which all her ideas and all her hopes so long had centered. From that happy moment Smoloff ventured to indulge a hope that she would, on a future day, consent to be his.

Several days elapsed before the deed of pardon could be drawn up and signed. Previously to its final accomplishment it was requisite to inquire into the cause of Potowsky's condemnation; and the investigation proved so favorable to the noble Polander that equity alone would have broken the chains of the illustrious patriot.

One morning Smoloff called on Elizabeth and presented to her a parchment with the royal seal.

"Behold," said he, "the mandate in which the Emperor commands my father to restore liberty to yours." Elizabeth seized the document, and, pressing it to her lips, bathed it with tears. "This is not all," continued Smoloff; "our generous sovereign performs a noble action in a manner worthy of himself. He restores to your father his dignities, the high rank he held, and all his former possessions. The courier who is to convey the order to Tobolsk departs tomorrow, and I have obtained permission from the Emperor to accompany him.

"And may not I also accompany him?" eagerly interrupted Elizabeth.

"Certainly," resumed Smoloff, "and from your lips only your father must learn that he is free. Presuming upon my knowledge of your sentiments, I told the Emperor that it was your wish to be yourself the bearer of the joyful intelligence. He approved the design, and charged me with the commission of informing you that you have leave to depart to morrow in one of his carriages, attended by two female domestics; and he sends a purse of two thousand roubles to defray the expenses of your journey."

Elizabeth replied: "Since the first day I saw you, you have been my guardian angel. Without your assistance I could not have obtained my father's pardon; without your generous interference never would he have beheld his country again; to you then it belongs to tell him he is free; this glorious recompense alone is adequate to your benefits."

"No, Elizabeth," replied Smoloff, "that happiness must be yours; the recompense to which I aspire is still greater."

"O Heaven!" exclaimed Elizabeth, "what can that be"

Smoloff was on the point of answering in terms expressive of the rapture he felt; but repressing his emotion, he colored, and cast his eyes upon the ground. At length, in a faltering voice Smoloff answered: "Elizabeth, I must not tell you but in the presence of your father."

Since Smoloff had so unexpectedly found Elizabeth, he had suffered not a single day to pass without seeing her, but never did he deviate from the respect he owed her. She was at a distance from her parents, and looked to him alone for protection, and the valuable deposit thus entrusted to his charge he considered so sacred, that he could not have prevailed with himself to utter any sentiment that had the least tendency to excite emotion either in her countenance or her heart.

During the long journey they had to perform he preserved the same respectful silence. Constantly seated by her, beholding her, hearing her, his passion continued to increase, but never overcame his resolution. He bestowed upon her always the appellation of sister, and, though his attentions were more assiduous than those of the fondest brother, they were not the less innocent; they were calculated to inspire confidence in the most scrupulous delicacy, and must have satisfied expectations the most unbounded. His sentiments were only perceptible in the attempts that he made to hide them; friendship seemed to prompt all he uttered; in his silence alone could love be discovered.

Before she quitted Moscow, Elizabeth liberally rewarded her generous hosts, nor, on recrossing the Volga, at Casan, was she unmindful of the boatman. She heard that, in consequence of a serious accident, he had been reduced to distress, and was pining in a garret with six starving children. Elizabeth requested to be immediately conducted to his habitation. When he before saw her it was in poverty, in dejection, and clothed in rags, now that he beheld her in splendor, with joy and animation sparkling in her eyes, and diffusing a brilliancy over her whole appearance, he did not recognise her. Elizabeth took from her purse the little coin which he had given her, and showing it to him, brought to his memory the act of kindness he had performed; then laying a hundred roubles upon the bed, she added, "Charity fails not to reap its reward; behold, that which you gave me Heaven now returns a hundred-fold."

Elizabeth was so eager to see her parents that she travelled night and day. On her arrival at Sarapol, notwithstanding her haste, she stopped to visit the grave of the missionary. As this was attributs of grateful veneration almost equivalent to an act of filial piety, Elizabeth could not let it pass unfulfilled. She beheld once more the cross, with the inscription which she had engraved upon it. Again she wept over that spot where she had formerly shed so many bitter tears, but those she now shed were of soothing consolation. She imagined that, in the celestial paradise of which he was now a blessed inhabitant, the missionary partook of her felicity, and that in his soul, so full of benevolence, her happiness added to the happiness which he enjoyed in the bosom of his God.

But I wish to bring my story to a conclusion; and, with Elizabeth, to reach the dwelling where the days of her absence were numbered with anxiety. I will not attempt a description of the scene of joy exhibited at Tobolsk when young Smoloff presented Elizabeth to his father, and in all the effusions of her grateful heart, acknowledged the blessings she owed to his assistance. Elizabeth would not consent to let her parents be informed of her approch. She heard at Tobolsk that they were well, and this information was further confirmed at Saimka. Wishing to surprise them, she proceeded, with a palpitating heart, to their cottage, attended only by Smoloff. What varying emotions agitated her as she crossed the forest, drew near the banks of the lakes, and recognized every tree and every rock adjacent to the habitation of her parents! At last she caught sight of the parental roof, she rushed forward, but the violence of her feelings obliged her to stop. Alas! behold the state of human nature! we seek for happiness in excess of joy, which excess, more violent in its effects than that of misery, we are not able to bear. Elizabeth, leaning on the arm of Smoloff, faintly uttered: "If I should find my mother ill!"

The fear of such a calamity checked the happiness which had overwhelmed her, and recovered all her strength. She reaches the threshold, hears the sound of well-known voices, and calls to her mother in an ecstacy which almost deprives her of sense. The door was opened and her father appeared. At the cry he uttered her mother rushed out, and Elizabeth, unable to support herself, fell into their extended arms. "Behold your daughter!" exclaimed Smoloff. she is the bearer of your pardon, she has triumphed over every obstacle, and has attained from the generosity of the Emperor even more than she had expected."

These words added not to the joy of the delighted parents, every sensation was absorbed in that all powerful one of happiness in again beholding their child. She was restored, and this was to them the greatest blessing on earth. Long they remained in a delirium of joy. A few unconnected sentences escaped from their lips, but they knew not what they uttered. In vain did they seek for words to express the feelings that overpowered them, by tears and looks only could they make themselves understood and their strength, as well as their reason, began to fail under excess of joy.

(To be continued.)

Germany may not be altogether disinterested in her demands of China for compensation for the murder of those two German missionaries at Tsin-ning, but she is very positive. The Celestials are probably astonished—as astonished as Celestials can be—if Germany's claims are really what the newspapers report. A well-informed German priest in this country corrects some mistakes made by us and others regarding the outrage at Tsin-ning. The missionaries were not Jesuits, but members of a congregation whose mother-house is at Steyl, Holland. When the murder was committed, the Bishop of the province of Shantung was attending a chapter of the society at Steyl. He immediately communicated the news to the German Emperor, with whom he is a persona gratissima; asking protection not only for his own missionaries and the ecclesiastical property in the German-Chinese missions, but for all Catholic missionaries in China. William II. thereupon decided to teach the Chinese a lesson—one they will not be likely to forget. His promptness and energy are a rebuke to our own government, which would take no action when, a few years ago, American citizens suffered persecution in Ecuador. Hundreds of influential persons all over the country petitioned for redress, but in vain. The sufferers, though Americans, happened to be priests and Sisters.—*Ave Maria.*

DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP

Is Sure To Cure COUGHS AND COLDS.

Price 25 Cents.

Pure Blood first of all; that is the starting point on the road to health. Without it Dyspepsia, Constipation, Biliousness, Headache, Liver and Kidney Complaints, Scrofula, Ulcers and Abscesses thrive and increase in the human system. But with pure

Blood circulating freely these diseases cannot long remain. There is nothing to keep them there—no importing for them to feed on. Burdock Blood Bitters purifies the blood, and drives out all impurities, waste and effete matter more quickly and surely than any other remedy. If you want pure blood and good health take

Burdock Blood Bitters

Miscellaneous Locals.

Oh, merchants in thy hour of e e e,
If on this paper you should c c c,
Take our advice and be thrice y y y,
Go straightway out and advert i i i
You'll find the project of some u u u,
Neglect can offer no ex q q q.
Be wise at once prolong your da a a a
A silent business soon de k k k!

Liver troubles, biliousness, sallow complexion, yellow eyes, jaundice, etc., yield to the curative powers of Laxa-Liver Pills. They are sure to cure.

Minard's Liniment is the best.

Spectator.—Call that a dwarf? Why he is over 5 feet high!

Proprietor of Booth.—That's just the most curious feat about him. In fact he is the biggest dwarf in the world.

HOW TO BE BEAUTIFUL.

To be beautiful we must have pure blood and a pure skin. BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS purifies the blood and makes the skin bright and clear. It cures all skin and blood diseases. Witness the following: "I had scrofula on my face for some time, and could get no relief until I tried B.B.B. One bottle healed me and left no scars. It is the greatest blood purifier in existance."

MARY C. BERRY,
Toronto, Ont.

FOR internal or external use HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL cannot be excelled as a pain relieving and soothing remedy for all pain.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diptheria.

Indignant old Gentleman.—Yes, sir, he is one of those people that smack you on the back before your face, and hit you in the eye behind the back.

A CODE OF SIGNALS.

Nature has a code of signals—a listless step and tired, weary feeling are in the code. They shew that the system is run down and dragged out. Nature's medicine for this is Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills—they benefit the entire system, brace the nerves, and brighten the brain, curing nervousness, sleeplessness, weakness and palpitation of the heart, etc.

Minard's Liniment for Rheumatism.

WORMS cannot exist either in children or adults when DR. LOW'S WORM SYRUP is used. 25 cents. All dealers.

Severe Headache Cured.

DEAR SIRS,—Being troubled with a severe headache, I was advised by a friend to try Laxa-Liver Pills. I only used half a bottle, and have not since suffered from the complaint. They seem to be a perfect cure. MRS. JOHN TOMLINSON,
Hamilton, Ont.

Yellow Skin and Eyes.

Biliousness causes yellow skin and eyes, tired, weary, sluggish feeling, etc., BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS cleanses the blood and regulates the liver, curing all its diseases. "From a child I suffered from biliousness and headache, and all the money I spent for medicine brought me no relief. Four bottles of B. B. B. cured me completely, however, and I gladly recommend it."

MRS. W. COLEMAN,
Toronto, Ont.

Gabbler.—What does your son do for a living?

Nabbler.—He's a scientific boxer.

A pugilist?

No, an undertaker.

ALMOST UNBEARABLE.

"I suffered from kidney trouble so much that the pain in my back was almost unbearable and I felt tired and and worn out all the time, my tongue was coated and until I took Doan's Kidney Pills I had been unable to do my housework for over a month. These pills have made a complete cure, all my kidney and bladder troubles have disappeared and I feel like a new woman." Mrs. Presley, Kingston, Ont.

DEAR SIRS,—Your MINARD'S LINIMENT is our remedy for sore throat, colds and all ordinary ailments.

It never fails to relieve and cure promptly.

CHARLES WHOOTTEN,
Port Mulgrave.

Mr. Dakota.—It actually gets so cold up in our country that the flames freeze to the back of the grate, and have to be chopped off with axe.

Mr. Mexico—That's nothing; why we have to feed the hens on chopped ice to keep them from laying boiled eggs.

Hacking Cough Cured.

GENTLEMEN,—My brother was troubled with a very bad hacking cough, but after using three bottles of Norway Pine Syrup he was completely cured. I cannot recommend it too highly.

MISS M. BRADSHAW,
Wesleyville, Ont.

MILBURN'S STERLING HEADACHE POWDERS are easy to take, harmless in action and sure to cure any headache in from 5 to 20 minutes.

NATURE'S MEDICINE.

Nature's medicine for constipation, liver complaint, sick headache, biliousness, jaundice, and sallow complexion is Laxa-Liver Pills. They are a perfect laxative, never griping or causing pain. One pill each night for thirty days will cure constipation.

REGULAR ACTION of the bowels is necessary to health. LAXA LIVER PILLS are the best occasional cathartic for family or general use. Price 25c. Any druggist.

THAT aching head can be instantly relieved by taking on of MILBURN'S STERLING HEADACHE POWDERS. One powder 5c., 3 for 10c., 10 for 25c.

Cold Weather Footwear

Big supply of Felt Boots. Just see our Women's Elastic Felt Side at 85c.

GOFF BROTHERS.

DR. CLIFT

treats Chronic Diseases by the Salisbury method of persistent self-help in overcoming past errors and removing causes from the blood. Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Shortness of Breath, Pleurisy, Tuberculosis, Consumption of Lungs or Bowels, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Gastritis, Ulcer, Cancer, Dropsy, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Constipation, Piles, Fissures, Fistula, Diseases of Heart—Valvular, Fatty Enlargement, Palpitation. Of Liver—Jaundice, Diabetes, Cirrhosis, etc. Of Kidneys—Albuminuria, Bright's Disease, etc. Of Spleen and Bladder—Cystitis. Of the Blood—Anæmia, Chlorosis, Scrofula, Malaria, Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, Scurvy Purpura. Of Female Organs—Inflammations and Displacements of Womb, Ovaries, Bladder or Bowels. Menstrual irregularities of Sexual Organs. Of Nerves and Spine,—Nervous Prostration, Sleeplessness, Decline, Hysteria, Tremors, St Vitus Dance, Chorea, Epilepsy, Convulsions, Paralysis, Locomotor Ataxia. Paralysis—Agitans, Softening of Brain. Some forms of Insanity—Dementia, Mania, Hypochondria, Melancholia, Failure of Vision and Voice, Deafness. Of Skin—Eczema, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Syphilis, Tumors Glandular Fatty, Fibroid, Uterine, Ovarian and Cancer, Goitre, Cretinism, Obesity Corpulency. Drug and Liquor Habits—Opium, Morphine, Chloral, Cocaine, Tobacco, Stimulants. Of Bones and Joints—Deformities, Curvatures, and Pott's Disease of Spine, Paralysis, Hip Disease, Knock-knee, Bow Legs, Club and Flat Foot, Wry Neck, Rickets, Scrofula, Sore Legs, Varicose Ulcers, etc. Continuous intelligent treatment insures Minimum of suffering and Maximum of Cure, possible in each case. Avoid attempts unaided or under blind leaders.

DR. CLIFT,

Graduate of N. Y. University and the N. Y. Hospital. 21 years practice in N. Y. City. Diploma registered in U. S. and Canada.

Address,—Charlottetown, P. E. I.
Office, Victoria Row. Telephone Call.

Accommodations reserved for patients. References on application.

Come and See How Large Your Dollar Is To-day.

Never in the history of Furniture buying was its purchasing power so great as at our store now. Especially is this true in buying fancy rockers. Our line of

Beautiful Cobbler Seat Rockers,

Rattan Rockers and reception chairs, fancy upholstered, Oak Rockers, is the best money can buy, and they are marked at the price of cheap goods. We furnish homes.

JOHN NEWSON,
Newson Block,
Victoria Row.

Boots & Shoes

REMEMBER THE OLD RELIABLE SHOE STORE

when you want a pair of Shoes. Our Prices are the lowest in town.

A. E. McEACHEN,
THE SHOE MAN,
Queen Street.

JAMES H. REDDIN,
BARRISTER-AT-LAW
NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.
CAMERON BLOCK,
CHARLOTTETOWN.
Special attention given to Collections
MONEY TO LOAN.

BURDOCK PILLS
SUGAR COATED
A SURE CURE
FOR BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, INDIGESTION, DIZZINESS, SICK HEADACHE, AND DISEASES OF THE STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS. THEY ARE MILD, THOROUGH AND PROMPT IN ACTION, AND FORM A VALUABLE AID TO BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS IN THE TREATMENT AND CURE OF CHRONIC AND OBSTINATE DISEASES.

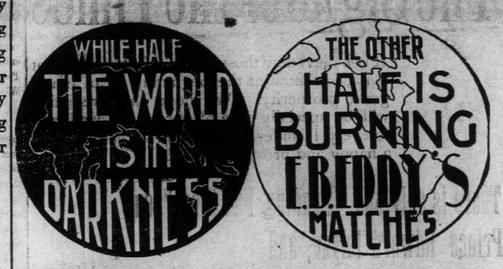
OUR BIG EXHIBIT OF NEW CLOTHS

We are opening our different lines for the new season, with much the same feeling of confidence which a fellow experiences when he has a good thing. So many good cloths grouped together that it is impossible to tell you all about them. Come and see the

BEAUTIFUL LINES OF OVERCOATINGS,

The finest ever brought to the city; and Trouserings, the finest you ever laid eyes on; and for Suitings, they are beautiful in the extreme. Those goods will be shown with much pleasure, and will be on exhibit this afternoon and to-morrow.

John MacLeod & Co.,
Merchant Tailors.



To our Customers.

An early SETTLEMENT of all ACCOUNTS Will Greatly Oblige Us.

Fennell & Chandler.

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.

Stanley Bros. are having an immense sacrifice sale of Ladies' Jackets. $3.00 Jackets for $2.00, $4.50 for $3.00, $6.00 for $4.00, $9.00 for $6.00, etc. Now is your chance to get a Jacket cheap. Remember these are all new, fashionable goods imported this fall. Come at once, as we won't guarantee these prices to last long. Stanley Bros.

DR. MORRIS,
Physician & Surgeon,
Mt. Stewart.

First-Class Honor Graduate and Scholarship Winner, University of Pennsylvania,

Formerly Resident Physician and Surgeon in the Howard Hospital and Infirmary of Philadelphia, afterwards resident Physician and Surgeon in the Philadelphia Hospital.

Arrangements made that in a few days Telephone or Telegraph calls from Morell, Peake's Fort Augustus and surrounding districts, also Bedford and other Stations, will be forwarded to office free of charge and promptly attended to.

May 5, '97

That hacking cough can be quickly cured by Hagyards Pectoral Balsam, Price 25c.

NEW SERIES.

Calendar for Ja

MOON'S CHANGE

Full Moon, 7h 24m
Last Quarter, 15d
New Moon 22d 2h
First Quarter, 29d

D M	Day of Week.	Sun rises	S
		h m	h
1	Saturday	7 40	4
2	Sunday	7 40	4
3	Monday	7 40	4
4	Tuesday	7 40	4
5	Wednesday	7 40	4
6	Thursday	7 40	4
7	Friday	7 40	4
8	Saturday	7 39	4
9	Sunday	7 39	4
10	Monday	7 39	4
11	Tuesday	7 38	4
12	Wednesday	7 38	4
13	Thursday	7 38	4
14	Friday	7 37	4
15	Saturday	7 37	4
16	Sunday	7 36	4
17	Monday	7 35	4
18	Tuesday	7 34	4
19	Wednesday	7 34	4
20	Thursday	7 33	4
21	Friday	7 32	4
22	Saturday	7 31	4
23	Sunday	7 30	4
24	Monday	7 29	4
25	Tuesday	7 28	4
26	Wednesday	7 27	4
27	Thursday	7 26	4
28	Friday	7 25	5
29	Saturday	7 24	5
30	Sunday	7 23	5
31	Monday	7 22	5

FIRE INSURAN
LIFE INSURAN

The Royal Insurance Liverpool,
The Sun Fire office of
The Phenix Insuranc Brooklyn,
The Mutual Life In Co. of New York

Combined Assets of above $300,000,000 00.

Lowest Rates, Prompt Settl

JOHN McEACHE

School Books, College Books.

All the autho School and C Books at

Lowest Prices

Also Exercise Note Books, bling Books, Inks, Pencils, ing Paper, E and all School quisites.

GEO. CARTER & BOOKSELLERS and STATIO

North British and M FIRE AND LIF INSURANCE CO —OF— EDINBURGH AND L ESTABLISHED 1

Total Assets, 1891, . . $

TRANSACTS every descript and Life Business on favorable terms.

This Company has been favorably known for its pr ment of losses in this Island past thirty years.

FRED. W. HYNDM

Watson's Building, Queen Charlottetown, P. E.

Jan. 21, 1893.—1y

A. A. McLEAN, L L
Barrister, Solicitor,
Etc., Etc.,
BROWN'S BLOCK. MONE