

The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1899.

Vol. XXVIII, No. 9

Calendar for February, 1899

MOON'S CHANGES.

Third Quarter, 3rd, 11.19 a. m.
New Moon, 10th, 5h. 10.2m. a. m.
First Quarter, 17th, 4h. 40.2m. a. m.
Full Moon, 25th, 10h. 3.4m. a. m.

Day of Week	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon rises	Moon sets	High Water	Low Water
1 Wednesday	7 27	5 11	12 22	3 41	3 41	11 59
2 Thursday	7 26	5 09	1 01	4 30	3 30	11 50
3 Friday	7 25	5 07	1 40	5 19	3 19	11 41
4 Saturday	7 24	5 05	2 19	6 08	3 08	11 32
5 Sunday	7 23	5 03	3 00	6 57	2 57	11 23
6 Monday	7 22	5 01	3 43	7 45	2 45	11 14
7 Tuesday	7 21	4 59	4 28	8 33	2 33	11 05
8 Wednesday	7 20	4 57	5 15	9 22	2 22	10 56
9 Thursday	7 19	4 55	6 03	10 11	2 11	10 47
10 Friday	7 18	4 53	6 52	11 00	2 00	10 38
11 Saturday	7 17	4 51	7 42	11 49	1 49	10 29
12 Sunday	7 16	4 49	8 32	12 38	1 38	10 20
13 Monday	7 15	4 47	9 22	1 27	1 27	10 11
14 Tuesday	7 14	4 45	10 12	2 16	2 16	10 02
15 Wednesday	7 13	4 43	11 02	3 05	3 05	9 53
16 Thursday	7 12	4 41	11 52	3 54	3 54	9 44
17 Friday	7 11	4 39	12 42	4 43	4 43	9 35
18 Saturday	7 10	4 37	1 32	5 32	5 32	9 26
19 Sunday	7 09	4 35	2 22	6 21	6 21	9 17
20 Monday	7 08	4 33	3 12	7 10	7 10	9 08
21 Tuesday	7 07	4 31	4 02	7 59	7 59	8 99
22 Wednesday	7 06	4 29	4 52	8 48	8 48	8 00
23 Thursday	7 05	4 27	5 42	9 37	9 37	7 51
24 Friday	7 04	4 25	6 32	10 26	10 26	7 42
25 Saturday	7 03	4 23	7 22	11 15	11 15	7 33
26 Sunday	7 02	4 21	8 12	12 04	12 04	7 24
27 Monday	7 01	4 19	9 02	1 29	1 29	7 15
28 Tuesday	7 00	4 17	9 52	2 18	2 18	7 06

1899

For the NEW YEAR you will require

Blank Books

We have a very large stock of Day Books, (long & broad) Cash Books, Journals, Minute Books, Memo. Books.

400,000 Envelopes in Stock.
STAFFORD'S, CARTER'S, AND UNDERWOOD'S INKS.

Geo. Carter & Co.
Importers of Books and Stationery.

Queen Street Grocery Store

We keep constantly on hand a large stock of choice

Family Groceries.

Flour, Tea, Coffee, Fruit, Tobacco, Kerosene Oil, Confectionery,

And everything pertaining to a first-class Grocery Store in abundance, at the lowest possible prices.

Catering for Tea Parties and Picnics a specialty. Orders by mail promptly attended to.

We invite inspection of our goods and prices before purchasing elsewhere.

Peter Kelly & Co.
Queen St., Charlottetown.
July 13, 1898.

CARD.

ANTOINE VINCENT, Architect and Sculptor, Dorchester Street, West, is prepared to execute orders for Monuments and Church-work, in Altars, Statuary, Holy Water Fountains, &c. Work done promptly.
August 3, 1898-6m

If your sight is bad
When walking the street,
And you meet an old chum
You look at his feet.
He thinks he is slighted,
For he knows no reason,
And he looks not at you,
For the rest of the season.

Many have come to us who could not recognize a friend six feet away, and after getting fitted by us with spectacles could tell them across Queen Square.

E. W. Taylor,
OPTICIAN.

CHARLOTTETOWN.

FIRE INSURANCE, LIFE INSURANCE.

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

Combined Assets of above Companies, \$300,000,000.

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CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND

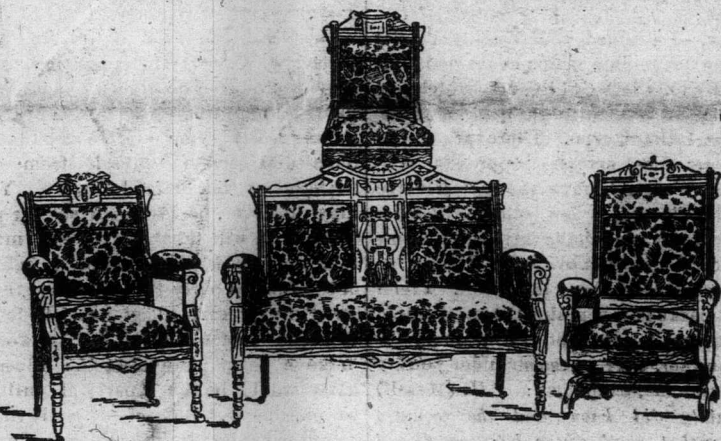
Office—London House Building.

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Eneas A. MacDonald, BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Agent for Credit Foncier Franco-Canadian, Lancashire Fire Insurance Co., Great West Life Assurance Co.,
Office, Great George St. Near Bank Nova Scotia, Charlottetown
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Boots & Shoes
REMEMBER THE OLD RELIABLE SHOE STORE
when you want a pair of shoes. Our Prices are the lowest in town.
A. E. McGAUGHAN,
THE SHOE MAN,
Queen Street.

CHEAPEST and BEST Parlor Suites IN CANADA



Our Own Make.
MARK WRIGHT & CO.
HOME MAKERS.

DIRECT From London.

New Cloth For Fall and Winter.

We have opened a fine line of Nobby Cloths in

Suitings, Overcoatings And Trousering.

Call now and get first choice. A full line of Gents' Furnishings—always on hand.

John MacLeod & Co.,
SARTORIAL ARTISTS.

D. GORDON. SIXUS McLELLAN.

High-Class Tailoring

Men's Furnishing Goods

1899 Is our second year in business, and we are proud to say that we have made everlasting friends with those who so liberally patronized us during the past year.

Our Tailoring Department.

Under the skillful management of Mr. Sixtus McLellan has been a complete success. We employ the best staff of workmen on P. E. I. We import our cloths from the very best houses.

Our Furnishing Department

Is always full and complete. Shirts, Collars, Cuffs, Underclothing, Neckwear, Braces, Gloves, Handkerchiefs, etc., at rock bottom prices.

GORDON & McLELLAN,
Men's Outfitters.

Upper Queen St., Ch'town, P. E. I., next to McKay's.

Where are our Young Men?

The re-reading of the admirable life of Frederick Ozanam, founder of the Society of St. Vincent de Paul, by Kathleen O'Mara, has brought home to our mind with great force the important question: Where are our Catholic young men? Ozanam was a model Catholic layman. He was no mere formalist. His religion was not a cloak to be put on or laid aside at convenience. There was in him no compromise with the world. He was a devoted, wholehearted Christian. He clung to his faith with undoubting, unyielding tenacity, and he was fired with a noble ambition and an earnest, unselfish enthusiasm to defend that faith from the attack of infidels, to revive it in the hearts of tepid brethren and to recommend it to the world outside the Church.

Ozanam lived at a period when the Church was suffering from the disastrous effects of the French Revolution of 1830. In contending against the prevalent infidelity, St. Simonism (which was very popular among the young men at the time) and the timidity, lethargy and ultra-conservatism of Catholics, he gathered a small company of kindred spirits about him, and they commenced a determined campaign of opposition to all these adverse influences. Ozanam was only seventeen years old when he silenced the public attacks of the famous infidel, Joffroy, who could not help respecting the extraordinary talent, Christian zeal, independence and devotion of his youthful antagonist.

But the general hostility continued, and Ozanam became convinced that the need was for actions, not for words. "It is all very well," said he, "talking and arguing and holding one's own against them, but why can we not do something?" The St. Simonians, who claimed to be a sort of Christians, glorifying the past history of the Church but maintaining that it had done its work and was no longer adapted to the spirit of the age in its present form, taunted the young enthusiast with "Show us your works." The result was the Society of St. Vincent de Paul, whose history we need not stop to give at the present time. Suffice it that Ozanam became thoroughly convinced that what they needed as consistent Catholics, in order to revive the spirit of piety in others, to save their own souls and to recommend the Church to the outside world, was to engage in works of active, practical charity.

The originators of the Society of St. Vincent de Paul were young men. As the Society spread, it, of course, embraced all classes, but the active, energetic element of the Society in France, as well as in other countries—for it has spread throughout the whole world—is, and always has been, the young men; of every station in life, indeed, but principally the more intelligent and educated class—the students, professional and business men.

But how is it with the Society in this country? We do not know how it may be with other parts of the country, but so far as our experience and observation go, in this region the young men are conspicuous by their absence. Where are they? What are they doing? Our educated, college-bred young men, who are constantly multiplying and occupying leading and influential positions in society, where are they? Is there any good reason why they should not engage in practical works of charity for their soul's good and for the recommendation of Holy Church to outsiders? Why should we be less zealous and disinterested, less self-denying and devoted to our religion than the young Frenchmen? We have the same faith, the same motives, the same duties and obligations; and we have the same high ideals, the same promptings to noble and disinterested self-sacrifice that they had. Can it be possible that all this is being overlooked and forgotten by our young men; that they are so absorbed by the business and pleasures of life—the ambitions and struggles for mere worldly prosperity and distinction—that they have no time or inclination for all that appeals to the higher instincts and nobler and more spiritual aspirations of youth? Have they no sympathy with their kind, no charity for the poor, no desire to contribute by personal effort to relieve some of the untold misery by which we are surrounded and to elevate our suffering brethren in the social scale?

We may well ask, too, have they no loyalty to the truth, no ambition to be instrumental in extending the blessings of their faith to those who are deprived of them, by setting an attractive example of the real spirit and aim of our holy religion? We all admire the beautiful example of Ozanam and his zealous young companions, why should we not be ambitious to emulate their example and

follow in their footsteps? If there are any special reasons why our young Catholics generally should not be members of the Society of St. Vincent de Paul we are not aware of them, and we confess we should be glad to see that glorious benefactor society rejuvenated by a liberal infusion of young blood.—(S. H. Review.)

Leaving Well Enough Alone.

There are always a certain number of young men who are never content to let well enough alone. If they are reasonably prosperous, they are not happy. They want to reach out to something that will bring them more money or a better position. Now I am far from wishing to discourage an honorable ambition, but this eternal striving for more, when one has enough, only leads to misery. Julius Caesar, according to Cassius in Shakespeare's tragedy, walked over the narrow world like a Colossus, and smaller men crept under his huge legs and peeped about to find themselves dishonorable graves. We all know the end of Julius Caesar. He was assassinated in the Roman capital by those he thought his friends. It was a pitiful ending for a great man in many respects.

We find, every day, men who are succeeding far beyond their early anticipations in business. But they are restless, anxious to monopolize everything in their way of trade. They are not content to let their neighbors live, but are continually pushing other men to the wall. And what do they gain by this? Really not much more than they had before. They get enough to eat, a place to sleep and garments to wear, and it costs them more to do this than it did when they had reasonable and humane aspirations. That is about the size of it, as the popular saying goes. I know a man who absorbed, so to speak, two places of business, from each one of which the former owner retired with a moderate competence that kept him in comfort in his declining years. They were called old-fashioned because they did not spread out over creases. Well, their successor prospered famously for a while, but that did not satisfy him. He started a third place, and that swapped him, and today he is a haggard, prematurely old man with a load of debt upon him that he could not throw off if he lived to the age of Methuselah. He needs rest, but he does not feel that he can take it while his affairs are so terribly unsettled, and it would not surprise me if he dropped dead any day from mental and physical exhaustion. If he had been as moderate in his expectations as his predecessors, he might now be a hale and hearty man in enjoyment of all that life has to give to the sensible and prudent.

To come nearer home to the experiences of my boys, I know a young fellow, a carpenter by trade, who was enticed to throw up a good job by the reports of the big wages paid in Porto Rico to men engaged in building barracks. He went to the island which has recently come into our possession and for a time he did get the large remuneration promised. But, mind you, the Porto Ricans are a quick-witted race. They are not the ignorant duffers that some of our Protestant missionaries would have us think. Well, these Porto Ricans soon picked up the carpenter's trade, or enough of it to suit contractors, and are working for a dollar and a half a day. This consequently, threw my young friend out of a place, and he is coming home to take his old job, if he can get it. If he figured up what the change cost him, the price of his passage to and fro, and other expenses, I think that he would find that he was money out of pocket. The natives, of course, could work at lower rates than he because they could live cheaper and were acclimated. An enervating tropical or semi-tropical climate is not the spot for a healthy young fellow brought up in our northern latitudes. He is much better off at home as I believe I have said before in these articles.

Let well enough alone, and by this I do not mean that you should sit down and do nothing. I want you to exercise a reasonable precaution in all your undertakings and not lose your heads when you have met with a little success. Don't imagine there is no-thing in which you can fail. I abhor a lazy man, but a foolhardy one is nearly as worthy of contempt. The saying, "Fools rush in where angels fear to tread," is as true now as ever it was, and as many men have been ruined by over-confidence as have failed for lack of self-appreciation. Look before leap, and think deeply before you decide.—Benedit Bell in S. H. Review.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ABSOLUTELY PURE
Makes the food more delicious and wholesome

Political Equality.

In the paper which he contributed to the February Atlantic Monthly, Hon. A. Lawrence Lowell says that the doctrine of human equality has two distinct meanings, one relative to civil life, the other to political rights, and he adds that while it is an essential principle of common law with us that all men have equal civil rights, their political equality is quite another issue. Mr. Lowell declares that there is no use in discussing the question whether the doctrine of man's political equality is strictly true, for, says he, no one ever believed it to be so. Nobody, he writes by way of illustration, ever held that Abraham Lincoln and a drunken card-sharper were equals politically in any sense of the term. "The question," continues he, "is whether the doctrine is near enough to the truth to be acted upon. At best it is but an approximation, and many approximations are sufficiently accurate for practical purposes within certain limits. In building a house, ploughing a field, laying out the streets of a city, or sailing a few miles along the coast, for example, we take no account of the earth's curvature, but act as if it were flat; and the error is so very small that we are perfectly justified in so doing. But if one were to try to circumnavigate the globe on that hypothesis, he would find himself wrecked far away from his port of destination." From this, by analogy, Mr. Lowell concludes that the doctrine of political human equality is a safe enough one to follow when the inequalities between individuals are not too great, and where the population is homogeneous and political education is widely diffused. This reasoning is ingenious, if not altogether correct. That is more than can perhaps be said, though, of his declaration that the "huge mass of foreigners untrained in self government"—the meaning of which phrase is obvious—render our larger cities more dangerous places for the application of the theory of political equality than the rural districts are.—(S. H. Review.)

It is probably true that the humble place which our "people as a body hold in the worlds of society and finance is a bar to the conversion of many frivolous Americans, who are shrewd enough to see where real religion is, and would willingly enough embrace it if it were not so outrageously un fashionable. Foreigners, remembering our professions of democracy and universal equality, find it hard to understand this phase of our national character. Mr. Brantford has lately referred to it in these terms: "Is it really true—can it be possible that in this great democracy the humble origin and actual condition of the majority of Catholics have cast an unfavorable light upon the doctrines they profess? So it was thought among ourselves in the latter years of the eighteenth century. Our philosophers thought they were 'cleansed' themselves by ceasing to be Christians; and what repelled or displeased our aristocrats in Catholicism was that it was the religion of the common people. 'For the last hundred years,' wrote Voltaire, 'only the rabble have embraced it,' and nothing seemed more odious to the men of the Encyclopedists than to be obliged to think 'like their tailor or their washerwoman.' We do not find it easy to believe that Americans share this manner of considering and feeling. There would be in it somewhat not merely too aristocratic, but, to speak plainly, too inhuman. Whatever inequality there may be—and ought to be—between us, since we are all equal in presence of suffering and death, we ought also to be so in presence of religion. But if there must be (so to speak) one for 'the common people' and the other for 'the multi-millionaires,'—far from this distinction being injurious to the progress of Catholicism in the future, it will, on the contrary, be its pledge and guaranty. Certain denominations may be denigrations of aristocrats. Catholicism is today more than ever the communion of the humble. As long as it continues so, the hearts of the multitude will go out to it. (Ave Maria.)

Hon. Walter McHenry, son of Judge W. H. McHenry, of Des Moines, Iowa, has been received into the Catholic Church. The McHenry's are a family distinguished for their many excellent qualities as well as their mental endowments. They can trace their ancestors back to the famous Patrick Henry of Revolutionary fame. Walter McHenry, who last week entered the true fold of Christ, is a young man in the prime of life and a rising star in the legal profession. His conversion is noticeable from the fact that all his early associations and youthful companions were trained in a school hostile to the faith of the Apostles.—The Catholic Standard and Times.

A Rome despatch of the 26th ult. says: His Holiness, seated on the throne of the Vatican, surrounded by the College of Cardinals, on that date received the Roman nobility. Including ladies, about 250 persons were present. Prince Colonna was presented to the Holy Father, who in his appearance showed no sign of his recent indisposition. He spoke briefly, being followed by his secretary, who read the Papal address, in which he ennobled the nobles of Italy who were faithful to the Church and loyal in support of its claims. His Holiness, by special encyclical, will proclaim for the year 1900 a holy jubilee.

No one at the Syracuse, N. Y. railroad station Jan. 25, witnessed the departure of the two sisters of the Order of St. Francis, Sister Flavina and Sister Bonaventura, who left that city to join the leper colony in the Sandwich Islands. Twelve sisters of St. Francis have already gone from there to the leper colony. There is no compulsion, and the act is one of pure self-sacrifice.—N. Y. Freeman's Journal.

Head and Limbs

All Covered With Eruptions—Could Not Work, the Suffering Was So Great—Hood's Has Cured.

"I was all run down with complaints peculiar to my sex, and I broke out in sores on my body, head, limbs and hands, and my hair all came out. I was under the doctor's treatment a long time without benefit. They called my trouble eczema. Finally I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, and after I had used three or four bottles I found I was improving. I kept on until I had taken several more bottles and the sores and itching have disappeared and my hair has grown out."—Mag. J. G. Brown, Brantford, Ontario.

"I was all run down and had no appetite. I had a stiff feeling all the time. I was advised to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. I did so and it benefited me so much that I would not be without it."—Mag. G. I. Buxner, Clinton Norton, N. B.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best—It is the One True Blood Purifier.

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If there is a history of weak lungs in your family, take Scott's Emulsion.

It nourishes and invigorates. It enables you to resist the disease. Even if your lungs are already affected, and if besides the cough, you have fever and emaciation, there is still a strong probability of a cure.

The oil in the Emulsion feeds; the hypophosphites give power to the nerves; and the glycerine soothes and heals.

SCOTT'S EMULSION, all druggists. SCOTT & BROWN, Chemists, Toronto.

TAKE HEED.

Since every spring has harvest-tide, Take heed what seed you sow. For reaping when the woods are piled, And shadows longer grow. Who scatters tares in furrows wide, Shall bind the sheaves in woe. Since every spring has harvest-tide, Take heed what seed you sow.

WHAT SHE BELIEVES.

"I believe Hood's Sarsaparilla is a good medicine because I have seen its good effects in the case of my mother. She has taken it when she was weak and her health was poor and she says she knows of nothing better to build her up and make her feel strong."

HOOD'S PILLS cure all liver ills. Mailed for 25 cents by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

The Doctor's Compromise.

[SACRED HEART REVIEW.]

It was the prettiest place in the town, this charming home of Mrs. Sayton. Set back on a broad lawn and surrounded by walks that pines and nesturtians bordered all through the summer-time, the old-fashioned white house stood at the top of the long, high village street.

People passing by on this April evening, however, missed the sense of serenity that had seemed to belong to the place. Little groups of women had been coming and going all the afternoon, and the anxiety expressed by their audible sighs seemed to hover around and attack whomsoever attempted to pass the gate.

A fortnight ago Mary had been full of life and happiness. Her charity lit up and cheered several poor homes, and Mrs. Malone, "always ailing," daily declared that the sweet girl's visits made her forget her pains.

The kind old family doctor moved around administering soothing medicines. The case puzzled him and the fellow physician whom he called into consultation. And now as he turned towards the heart-broken

parent, who already felt the awful loneliness and desolation of death, his own eyes were full of suffering and pity. He loved the pure, bright girl, and it pained him, who was so used to bereavement, to see the fair young creature of scarcely two and twenty years leave the world in her bloom, and he utterly powerless to help her.

The delirium seemed to increase and some of Mary's friends in the adjoining room could hear wild, incoherent sentences uttered with appalling vigor. How long their nerves could have stood it was doubtful, and all were glad when they heard the a-suring voice of the kind old parish priest below.

When the old family physician was told by the priest that his young confere was one of the ablest men in the profession, he looked upon him somewhat skeptically. And who would blame this experienced practitioner of thirty years standing for thus looking on one who seemed hardly of as great an age as that?

It was a very dark night when Doctor Felton came home to his birthplace. In the near next station he looked around as if he expected to meet new friends, and when it occurred to him that fifteen years' mist had lifted them out of his recognition he laughed quite sadly.

He awoke early and eagerly dressed. Then he went out to see the place before the people began to stir about the streets. It happened to be Sunday morning, and as he went out everything was very quiet.

What was the difference between stabbing a man and killing a hog? One is a-sulting with intent to kill, and the other killing with intent to eat.

With a weak, irregular, intermittent pulse we can tell at once the vitality is low—that Dizziness and Faint Spells, Smothering and Sinking Sensations and similar conditions are bound to ensue.

When he had asked his friend to undertake the case of the young lady suffering from brain trouble, Father Ryan little suspected the turning point he was effecting in that one's life. The next day he met him at the hospital as calm and gentle with the patients as ever, yet

with a pre-occupied, almost absent-minded expression upon his features. The spring passed away, and as the early summer came on the doctor began to feel uneasy. He was much preoccupied at times; he was less genial than he had been, too, but a not-unbecoming gravity had settled over him. He became more thoughtful, but even Father Ryan had no inkling that the patient he had visited on that April night was responsible for this change.

DR. LOW'S WORM SYRUP is the simplest and safest remedy for expelling worms of all kinds. Contains its own Cathartic. Price 25c.

Minard's Liniment cures Garget in Cows. RACKING RHEUMATISM. Quickly and completely cured by the use of Milburn's Rheumatic Pills so that not a trace of disease remains.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia. A servant-girl in a Birmingham family was taken to task for overstepping herself.

Minard's Liniment cures Diphtheria. ITS so pleasant to take that the children cry for it; but its death to worms of all kinds. DR. LOW'S WORM SYRUP. Price 25c, all dealers.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere. SICK HEADACHE, however annoying and distressing, is positively cured by LAXA-LIVER PILLS. They are easy to take and never gripe.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL is prompt to relieve and sure to cure coughs, colds, sore throat, pain in the chest, hoarseness, quinsy, etc. Price 25c.

HEARTBURN. "In the Spring of 1897, I was attacked with Dyspepsia and Heartburn. So severe was the pain that I could not sleep or eat, and I was troubled with headache most all the time. I remained in that state for three months, and tried everything I could think of. At last one day I read in the paper about Burdock Blood Bitters, and thought I would try it.

The Best Medicine For Keeping the Home Bright, Cheerful and Happy is Music. GOOD MUSIC, such as can be produced on our DOMINTON, OR KARN ORGANS AND PIANOS.

Nothing like it to drive away care. If you think you cannot afford it, why come in and see us, and it will be a GREAT SURPRISE to you to learn HOW CHEAP and on what EASY TERMS you can have a good ORGAN or a PIANO. We often have good second hand goods at less than HALF PRICE. Everything we sell fully guaranteed.

DR. WOODS' NORWAY PINE SYRUP. Cures Coughs, Colds, Lung and Bronchial Affections that other remedies won't touch. Mr. THOS. J. SMITH, Caledonia, Ont., writes: "A year ago I had a very severe cold which settled in my lungs and in my throat, so that I could scarcely speak louder than a whisper. I tried several medicines, but got no relief until I used one and a half bottles of Norway Pine Syrup, which completely cured me."

MISCELLANEOUS. Merchant (to applicant)—"Do you think you know enough to assist me in the office?" Boy—"Know enough? Why I left my last place because the boss said I knew more than he did."

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Nothing like it to drive away care. If you think you cannot afford it, why come in and see us, and it will be a GREAT SURPRISE to you to learn HOW CHEAP and on what EASY TERMS you can have a good ORGAN or a PIANO. We often have good second hand goods at less than HALF PRICE. Everything we sell fully guaranteed.

Miller Bros. The Old Reliable Music House of P. E. Island, CONNOLLY'S BUILDING, QUEEN STREET.

DON'T CHIDE THE CHILDREN. Don't scold the little ones if the bed is wet in the morning. It isn't the child's fault. Weak kidneys need strengthening—that's all. You can't afford to risk delay. Neglect may entail a lifetime of suffering. DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS Strengthen the Kidneys and Bladder, then all trouble ceases.

MISCELLANEOUS. "That youngest boy of yours does not seem to be a credit to you," said the white man to Uncle Moses. "No, sah," said Uncle Moses. "He is de waresst chile I has. He is mighty bad. He is de white sheep ob de family, sah."

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia. A servant-girl in a Birmingham family was taken to task for overstepping herself.

Minard's Liniment cures Diphtheria. ITS so pleasant to take that the children cry for it; but its death to worms of all kinds. DR. LOW'S WORM SYRUP. Price 25c, all dealers.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere. SICK HEADACHE, however annoying and distressing, is positively cured by LAXA-LIVER PILLS. They are easy to take and never gripe.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL is prompt to relieve and sure to cure coughs, colds, sore throat, pain in the chest, hoarseness, quinsy, etc. Price 25c.

HEARTBURN. "In the Spring of 1897, I was attacked with Dyspepsia and Heartburn. So severe was the pain that I could not sleep or eat, and I was troubled with headache most all the time. I remained in that state for three months, and tried everything I could think of. At last one day I read in the paper about Burdock Blood Bitters, and thought I would try it.

The Best Medicine For Keeping the Home Bright, Cheerful and Happy is Music. GOOD MUSIC, such as can be produced on our DOMINTON, OR KARN ORGANS AND PIANOS.

Nothing like it to drive away care. If you think you cannot afford it, why come in and see us, and it will be a GREAT SURPRISE to you to learn HOW CHEAP and on what EASY TERMS you can have a good ORGAN or a PIANO. We often have good second hand goods at less than HALF PRICE. Everything we sell fully guaranteed.

Miller Bros. The Old Reliable Music House of P. E. Island, CONNOLLY'S BUILDING, QUEEN STREET.

CURES OF CHRONIC DISEASES and RUPTURE by DR. CLIFT. Diploms registered in U. S. and Canada. Send Stamp for information, or call at Charlottetown, Friday, Saturday and Sunday.

How About Your Dining Room? Have you one of those proverbial "groaning tables, or a set of squeaky chairs? If so, you ought to furnish with New Slightly Furniture, The kind we sell, Looks well, Wears well, Costs Little. Call in and look around.

John Newson 1899 DIARIES. Canadian and American Excelsior DIARIES, all sizes for the POCKET, OFFICE or HOME. P. E. I. Almanac now on sale.

HASZARD & MOORE, Sunnyside. Breakfast Foods. For breakfast we have Pettijohn's Breakfast Food, Necker's Breakfast Hominy, Self-rising Buckwheat, Tillson's pan dried Rolled Oats.

Fresh Ground Oatmeal, Gold Dust Corn Meal, Rolled Wheat, Wheat Farina, Wheatlets, BEER & GOFF. GROCERS.

Next door to Fennell & Chandler's Opposite Post Office. D. A. BRUCE.

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

A. A. McLEAN, LL B., Q. C. Barrister, Solicitor, Notary, Etc., Etc. MONEY TO LOAN. BROWN'S BLOCK.

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. F. W. HYNDMAN, Agent. Queen St., Dec. 21, 1898.

A Large Assortment of Finished Monuments AND HEADSTONES. To be cleared out quick, AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

Agents will tell you they can sell as cheap as you can buy from the manufacturer. Buy from us direct, and we will convince you that this is told to effect a sale and make something out of you.

We employ no agents, as we prefer to make all sales right in our shop, where customers can see what they are buying. Cairns & McFadyen. June 8, 1898—y Kent Street, Charlottetown.

NEWS. It is news to some people that we sell Heating Stoves. We sell Stoves for wood, soft coal or hard coal, and carry the finest assortment of Cooking and Heating Stoves on P. E. I. Our large stove room, 35 x 65, is devoted entirely to stoves.

Quick Sales, Small Profits. Fennell & Chandler. COME AND SEE US! IN OUR NEW PREMISES.

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