

The Charlotteville Herald.

NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, OCT. 3, 1900.

Vol. XXIX, No. 40

Calendar for Oct., 1900.

MOON'S CHANGES.
First Quarter, 1st, 1h. 22m. p. m.
Full Moon, 5th, 5h. 40m. a. m.
Last Quarter, 15th, 2h. 2m. a. m.
New Moon, 23rd, 5h. 39m. a. m.

D	Day of Week	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon rises	High Water
1	Monday	6 7	5 29	1 29	2 49
2	Tuesday	8	5 27	2 10	4 6
3	Wednesday	10	5 25	2 48	5 48
4	Thursday	12	5 23	3 21	6 44
5	Friday	13	5 21	3 51	8 2
6	Saturday	15	5 19	4 25	9 58
7	Sunday	16	5 18	5 45	11 38
8	Monday	17	5 17	7 5	10 24
9	Tuesday	19	5 15	8 23	11 2
10	Wednesday	20	5 14	9 38	11 38
11	Thursday	21	5 13	10 58	12 21
12	Friday	23	5 11	11 48	1 5
13	Saturday	24	5 10	12 37	1 55
14	Sunday	26	5 9	1 29	2 54
15	Monday	27	5 8	2 1	3 6
16	Tuesday	29	5 7	2 45	4 19
17	Wednesday	31	4 58	3 8	5 22
18	Thursday	33	4 56	3 43	6 7
19	Friday	34	4 54	4 34	6 46
20	Saturday	35	4 53	5 43	7 28
21	Sunday	36	4 52	6 44	8 23
22	Monday	37	4 51	7 31	9 3
23	Tuesday	38	4 50	8 53	10 30
24	Wednesday	40	4 48	10 11	11 11
25	Thursday	41	4 46	11 45	11 26
26	Friday	43	4 44	12 43	11 49
27	Saturday	44	4 43	10 21	12 19
28	Sunday	46	4 41	11 25	1 2
29	Monday	47	4 40	12 08	1 49
30	Tuesday	49	4 39	1 47	2 25
31	Wednesday	50	4 37	1 19	3 56

BIG SALE

—OF—

CROCKERY, GLASSWARE

—AND—

Groceries

IN THE CITY.

We have them at any price from 2 cents to 75 cents.

Another strong line with us is our **SHIRTS** White and Colored Shirts, soft Outing Shirts, collars attached, Silk Front Shirts.

See our double thread Balbriggan

Underclothing, 85 CENTS PER SUIT.

Extra bargains every Saturday night. Store open till 11 p. m.

GORDON & McLELLAN,
Men's Stylish Outfitters.

HERRING! HERRING! HERRING!

Just received, 60 half-barrels No. 1 large Cape Breton Herring. Also, 300 half-barrels No. 1 large Magdalen Island Herring.

If you want good Herring call or write. Orders by mail promptly attended to.

Driscoll & Hornsby
Queen Street.

Just Received

OUR FIRST INSTALLMENT OF

Fall and winter Suitings

—AND—

Overcoatings.

John McLeod & Co.

WE ARE IN THE

Monumental Business

We devote all our time and energies to this line only. We employ tradesmen who thoroughly understand their business—some of them having served their time with the old reliable firm of Cairns & McLean.

Proportion is one of the most particular branches of our trade; without it a Monument cannot look well. This is one of the places where some competitors are continually going astray.

We do not import condemned stock full of cracks and stains because it is cheap, but we pay the right price and get the right goods.

THE BALANCE OF OUR STOCK

WILL BE CLEARED OUT

AT COST

To wind up the season's business and make room for our large Fall Stock for winter coming. Come quick if you want a bargain.

We don't advertise very much, but when we do we mean just what we say.

CAIRNS & McFADYEN,
Cairns & McLean's Old Stand, Kent Street, Charlottetown.

Furnishing News

Let the smallest microbe gain lodgment in your body and your whole system will be diseased. The microbe is microscopic. But the germs become truces and then elicit pain. Hood's Sarsaparilla destroys the microbe, prevents the pain, purifies the blood and effects a permanent cure.

Run Down—"I had severe headaches and my constitution was generally run down. Had read about Hood's Sarsaparilla, tried it, and after using two bottles was entirely cured." Miss Mary Flanagan, Manning Ave., Toronto, Ont.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
NEVER DISAPPOINTS

TOPICS OF THE DAY.

SPAIN IS PROSPERING.

(Duluth Herald.)

Surprising news has come from Spain. Prosperity, instead of ruin, has come to the Spaniards as a result of the war with this country. The news runs thus: "No longer drained of her young men to maintain a colonial empire, and free from the annual expense of \$100,000,000 which it was costing to maintain the colonies, Spain is prospering. The government asks for a loan of \$200,000,000, and the Spanish people subscribed \$600,000,000. New factories are being built, even electric cable works; electric traction is being introduced in the Spanish cities, and at Madrid, such is the increased activity in business and travel, two fine new modern hotels are to be built at once. Every improvement known to modern hotels will be introduced. Today Spain, once more thriving, is buying heavily of machinery and sending large orders to the United States." And the burden which has been removed from the shoulders of the Spanish people the McKinley administration would put upon this country. The expensive colonial system is part of the Republican party's imperialistic programme. It means that the whole country is to be taxed heavily to enable a few capitalists to make money by trading in colonial franchises.

THE GREAT MOSQUE OF CAIRO.
(Prof. Stanley Lane-Poole, in Longman's.)

It is only with the arrival of Turkish governors in the middle of the ninth century that architecture can be said to have begun, in Muslim Egypt, with the Mosque of Ibn Tulun. This remarkable man's father was a slave from Bokhara in the bodyguard of the Caliph of Baghdad. It was the way most governors began. The Caliphs had discovered that Turkish slaves were better servants, braver soldiers, and more honest governors than the fickle, jealous, and intriguing Arab, and the stamens-like qualities of the Turkish slaves soon gave them the command of the empire. They took pains to prepare themselves for power. Ibn Tulun was a highly educated and even learned man, as well as a trained soldier. He not only studied in the great colleges at Baghdad, but journeyed to Tarsus to attend the lectures of eminent professors. He became a critic and a theologian. When he was made governor of Egypt, in 868, he had to borrow money for his expenses; but his ability soon brought him wealth and practically independent power. He kept 12,000 black troops from the Soudan; his house was open to all, and he spent \$200 a day on his table. He was the first of the Caliphs' governors to revive the separate glory of Egypt and beautify her capital. In his new royal suburb of el-Katai or "the Ward," between Fostat and the future Cairo, he erected a palace, made separate wards or quarters for the different races and classes of his servants and troops, and built the famous mosque, which remains to this day a lasting monument to his taste and his munificence. It does not matter where he got his ideas or how large a share a Coptic architect and Byzantine models had in the design and decorations. The main point is that under this brilliant Turk the first superb monument of Saracenic art was built in Egypt—a

Baking Powder Economy

The manufacturers of Royal Baking Powder have always declined to produce a cheap baking powder at the sacrifice of quality.

The Royal is made from the most highly refined and wholesome ingredients, and is the embodiment of all the excellence possible to be attained in the highest class baking powder.

Royal Baking Powder costs only a fair price, and is cheaper at its price than any similar article.

How to support a paper—Buy it regularly. Read it thoughtfully, and talk to your acquaintances about its contents, commending this or that article. Read its advertisements and when you make purchases from advertisers, mention where you saw their advertisement. If you are in business, advertise in it yourself.

How not to support a paper—Borrow it regularly from your neighbor. When you speak of it, just say, in a contemptuous way, that there is nothing in it.

Make it a point to buy of those who seek to attract your custom by advertising; but should you find it to your advantage to patronize them, be very careful not to state that you have seen their advertisement.

Never advertise your business in its columns in the usual legitimate way, but get all the gratis notices that you can.

Make it do all the advertising and job work for your pet charity for nothing and then forget to give it credit. You know the proper way to prove your charity is to abstain vigorously from parting with your own money, and to force others to spend theirs.—Catholic Sentinel.

TEACHING ETIQUETTE

"Madam," he began as the door opened, "I am selling a new book on 'Etiquette and Deportment.'"

"Oh, you are," she responded, "Go down there and clean the mud on your feet!"

"Yes, ma'am. As I was saying, ma'am, I am selling."

"Take off your hat. Never address a strange lady at her door without removing your hat."

"Yes, ma'am. Now, then, as I was saying—"

"Take your hands out of your pockets. No gentleman ever carries his hands there."

"Yes, ma'am. Now, ma'am, this work on 'Etiquette and Deportment.'"

"Throw away your pipe. If a gentleman uses tobacco he is careful not to disgust others by the habit."

"Yes, ma'am. Now, ma'am, in calling your attention to this valuable—"

"Wait. Put that dirty handkerchief out of sight and use less grease on your hair in future. Now you look a bit decent. You have a book on 'Etiquette and Deportment.' Very well. I don't want it! I am only the servant girl. Go up the steps to the front door and talk with the lady of the house. She called me a downright, outright, do-doubt-about-it idiot this morning, and I think the book you're selling is just what she requires."

THE ABYSSAL DEPTHS
BY AN ENGLISH BANKER.

(Written for the N. W. Review.)

It is stated that if a large sheet of plate glass were inserted in the bottom of a vessel, the floor of the ocean world, within certain limits of depth, be visible with startling distinctness.

And what a spectacle of marvels and exciting interest must that strange region present. Now, perhaps, we pass over the wreck of a Spanish galleon, the stout timbers of which, after two or three centuries, have at length given way, and the interior of the old ship is exposed to view; wedges of gold from Peru or Mexico scattered about; skeletons of men grasping iron-bound cases, probably full of rubies and precious stones; here the bony remains of two forms, locked in a death grip, who had perhaps been fighting over the possession of some spoil; and here a number of those antiquated firearms which had struck such terror and dismay in the breasts of those Peruvian natives who, with a vague and strange tradition of Egyptian civilization and theology, thought that Osiris or Horus, or some other heathen deity had come down with their attendants to slaughter them with thunder and lightning.

Or now we pass over the rocky lair of some of those mighty denizens of the deep, great monsters which seldom or never come to the surface, hideous and uncouth. One perhaps is bringing in his capacious jaws, as food for his uncanny and villainous-looking brood, a struggling young whale, now in its death throes, soon to be devoured by this repulsive herd of monstrosities; while another lies half coiled up, its

Baking Powder Economy

The manufacturers of Royal Baking Powder have always declined to produce a cheap baking powder at the sacrifice of quality.

The Royal is made from the most highly refined and wholesome ingredients, and is the embodiment of all the excellence possible to be attained in the highest class baking powder.

Royal Baking Powder costs only a fair price, and is cheaper at its price than any similar article.

Samples of mixtures made in imitation of baking powders, but containing alum, are frequently distributed from door to door, or given away in grocery stores. Such mixtures are dangerous to use in food, and in many cities their sale is prohibited by law. Alum is a corrosive poison, and all physicians condemn baking powders containing it.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 100 WILLIAM ST., NEW YORK.

Time to give The Little Folks An Airing, Carriages For the purpose

And we have just the most comfortable for the baby—easiest to push—easiest to buy because the

Prices are right.

John Newson

Our Watches FOR LADIES

Are Gems of Beauty.

SOME GENTS' WATCHES

Are beautifully engraved, others plain, solid and substantial.

Watches from \$6.00 to \$100

Specially recommended for time-keeping.

FINE SHOW OF SILVERWARE, suitable for presents.

Solid Silver Souvenir Spoons with scene stamped in bowl, "Stanley crossing through ice," or "Parliament Building," Charlottetown.

E. W. Taylor,

Cameron Block, City.

That Boy Of yours,

He's the pride of your heart; he wants one of those nice

Four wheel Carts or Wagons.

We have the Very one he wants.

Or perhaps it's the Wee Daughter.

Well, we have the very Doll's Carriage to make her heart glad. Big new stock of Carriages, Go-carts, Express Wagons, Wheelbarrows, Doll's Carriages, all marked at low prices for cash.

Haszard

—AND—

Moore.

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 Nov 892-1y

JOHN T. MELLISH, M. A. LL. B.

Barrister & Attorney-at-Law,

NOTARY PUBLIC, etc.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND

Office—London House Building.

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



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Are Gems of Beauty.

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Solid Silver Souvenir Spoons with scene stamped in bowl, "Stanley crossing through ice," or "Parliament Building," Charlottetown.

E. W. Taylor,

Cameron Block, City.

HOW IS THIS?

Ladies' Hockey Boots with straps, warm lined, worth \$2.35; now \$1.35; now is your chance to secure a bargain; cost us far more money; want to clear them out. Headquarters for Ladies' Gaiters. We have them as low as 20 cents a pair.

A. E. McHACHEN,

THE SHOE MAN.

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, \$300,000,000.00.

Lowest Rates. Prompt Settlements.

JOHN McRACHEN,

Agent.

Interesting Happenings The World Over.

It will be remembered that Brother Flamiden was arrested some time ago on the charge of having murdered a boy at Lille and was acquitted, after a long period of detention. According to the "Twentieth Century," of Brussels, the real assassin has just been denounced to the police by his wife and is about to be arrested. He is, the paper says, one of the most active anti-clericalists of Lille.

It is stated that Austria is the only country under the sun where a woman is never put into a prison. Whatever her crime, she is sent to one of the convents which is devoted to such charitable work, and there detained during the time of her sentence. Strange to relate, the convent has no other guard than any other convent has; a nun is portress there as elsewhere. We commend this objectless in reformatory work to the women of the United States.—S. H. Review.

The London Tablet translates this paragraph from a newspaper published in Malaga:

A sensational and interesting incident which profoundly impressed the public occurred last night in the theatre of Atarazanas. The play "El Mississippi" was being represented when there passed close to the theatre the Holy Viaticum. At the solemn sound of the little bell the actors suspended their play and devoutly knelt down, whilst the orchestra played the Royal March. The spectators, greatly moved, also knelt down; and, presently getting up, broke forth into vociferous cheers, which lasted a long time.

The new Cathedral in Westminster is rapidly approaching completion. It will be the largest building used for ecclesiastical purposes that has been erected in England since the "Reformation." Its extreme length will be 380 feet and width 156 feet. The nave will be 117 feet high and 60 feet wide, and the top of the cross on the bell-tower will be 280 feet above the ground level. Not less than £170,000 has been spent in bricks and mortar, but the interior decorations, which are to be exceedingly elaborate, will probably cost a similar amount.

Pain-Killer

ALWAYS KEEP ON HAND

THERE IS NO KIND OF PAIN OR SORE, INTERNAL OR EXTERNAL, THAT PAIN-KILLER WILL NOT RELIEVE.

LOOK OUT FOR IMITATIONS AND SUBSTITUTES. THE GENUINE BOTTLE BEARS THE NAME, PERRY DAVIS & SON.

HOOD'S PILLS

Keeps the liver and bowels in good order, cures biliousness, sick headache, jaundice, nausea, indigestion, etc. They are invaluable to prevent a cold or break up a fever. Mild, gentle, certain, they are worthy your confidence. Purely vegetable, they can be taken by children or delicate women. Price, 25c. at all medicine dealers or by mail of G. L. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Pain-Killer

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THE HERALD

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 3rd, 1900. SUBSCRIPTION—\$1.00 A YEAR, PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY JAMES MCISAAC, Editor & Proprietor.

Charlton on Preferential Trade.

The October number of the Forum contains an article from the pen of Mr. John Charlton, M. P., for North Norfolk, vigorously criticizing the Laurier Government's (so called) preferential trade policy.

"The result thus far has been a disappointment to those who anticipated a large increase, on the one hand, of the importation of British manufactures, and a decrease, on the other hand, of the importation of manufactures from the United States."

"As regards the preferential treatment accorded by Canada to Great Britain, the results under the application of the 25 per cent. reduction for the year 1899, as relating to the United States, are that the increase of total imports from the United States over the previous year were 10.07 per cent.;

"The action of the Canadian government in advancing the differential rate to 35 per cent. is probably a mistake. The step means with the general disapproval of the Canadian manufacturers, and there is force in the Conservative objection that the action is purely sentimental, as the British tariff presents no features applicable to ourselves that do not apply to all other nations."

"In the meantime it is gradually drawing upon the Canadian mind that there is a more direct road to securing a remedy for the great disparity existing between the volume of exports to the United States and of the imports from that country than preferential duties in favor of Great Britain."

"The exhibition last week was favored with fine weather, and the attendance was large; so that if it has not been a success it has not been the fault of the weather or the patrons."

Mr. Charlton's manner of discussing this important subject must surely be not only of much interest, but must cause much surprise, as well, to the friends of the Government. In deed his treatment of the question is such as should set every intelligent elector thinking.

about in this matter is altogether another question. But we know full well that Laurier and his friends have done nothing towards obtaining a preference in the British markets for colonial products.

Much Ado About Nothing.

OUR Grit contemporaries have of late expressed much gratification at the report that La Presse, an influential and widely read newspaper of Montreal, had to be a Conservative in its attitude.

"The result thus far has been a disappointment to those who anticipated a large increase, on the one hand, of the importation of British manufactures, and a decrease, on the other hand, of the importation of manufactures from the United States."

SIR CHARLES TUPPER has issued a lengthy, comprehensive and exhaustive address to the farmers of Canada, dealing with the questions of cold storage, fast transportation and other matters of the first importance to the agriculturists and fruit growers of Canada.

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should be. But one sample of creamery butter was shown, we understand, and the cheese brought there were not presented in an attractive exhibit.

The Late Cyrus Shaw, M. L. A.

As stated in our last issue, we were encouraged, when going to press with the hope that Mr. Cyrus Shaw, M. L. A. had a chance of recovery; but the hope proved vain.

News from China is scarce at present, and of a very contradictory character. The only dispatch of any interest received this week is the following from Dr. Morrison to the London Times.

IN CHINA!

News from China is scarce at present, and of a very contradictory character. The only dispatch of any interest received this week is the following from Dr. Morrison to the London Times.

Cleung Yi Huan was special envoy to England at the time of the diamond jubilee. He was hated by the Chinese dowager, who expelled him to Lih in 1898.

What's The Price Of this Hat?

Was the question asked of our hat man by a gentleman who stepped into our store yesterday. He had picked up one of our beautiful new Christy's and was examining it.

\$2.00 SIR,

Answered the clerk. Well, well, well, here you got one to fit me? Oh, yes sir, here it is, as the clerk handed him a size 7.

It fits perfectly,

Said the gentleman. Our hats always do, answered the hat man. We'll send it up and here's your \$2.00. I just saved 50c. on that hat. We know it, answered the hat man—in fact all our customers do the same.

Now, a question.

If the gentleman saved 50c. and we made 25c., how much profit does our competitor who sells the same hat at \$2.50 make; you'll answer 75c. of course. Oh, but he doesn't, because we buy them cheaper than he does—See the point?

We sell swell Hats.

We buy them cheaper than others can.

PROWSE BROS.

The Stylish Hatters.

New Fall Goods

F. PERKINS & CO.

Are now receiving New Fall Goods in great variety. Notwithstanding the advance in price of all kinds of Dry Goods we are able to sell the greater part of our stock at old prices.

New Dress Goods 10c., 12c., 15c., 25c., 50c., 75c., \$1.00 and 1.50 per yard.

New Cloth Jackets \$2.00 to 2.50

Tailor Made Costumes \$8.00 to 25.00.

Newest, best and cheapest Millinery in the city. Big stock Furs.

Men's Underclothing, 35c. a suit up to \$5. 24,000 yds. Flannel 5c and up. Gloves, Hosiery and Corsets, 3,000 yds Moncton Tweeds, Moncton Blanketing and Flannels.

Perkins & Co.

Herring. Herring.

We have just received 100 bbls. large fat July Herring. We warrant these Herring extra choice, and can supply them in the following size packages: 1/2 bbls. at \$2.75, 3/4 bbls. at \$1.50, pails 80c.

To Householders.

We can also offer good value in all lines of staple Groceries. SATISFACTION TO OUR CUSTOMERS is our motto. We aim to supply the best class of Groceries at the lowest possible prices.

PERFECTION BLEND at 25 cents per lb.

HASZARD'S BRAHMLN at 25 cents per lb.

ORANGE PEKOE at 28 cents per lb.

Highest Market Prices in Cash or Groceries for EGGS, BUTTER and WOOL.

We are Agents for Mill View Carding Mills.

MAIL ORDERS—Mail orders will receive our prompt attention. Write us for prices or anything you may want. Free delivery of goods to all parts of the city. Telephone connection.

R. F. MADDIGAN & CO. Lower Queen St. Successors to W. Grant & Co.

The Exhibition.

The Provincial Exhibition closed on Friday, and was attended by a great number of people from all parts of the Province. The display of cattle and horses was well up to the standard of former years, if not better.

The horticulture display was of a very high order, comparing with the best exhibits of former years, Nova Scotia made a very good showing.

The starters in the first heat were Brilliant, Poetes, and Ben Hal; they started in the order named. Brilliant kept the lead by two or three lengths to the home stretch, on the last half the latter horse however proved too much for Ben Hal and Brilliant, and came under the wire, a winner by a neck; Ben Hal second and Brilliant third.

There were six starters in this race. Brazilian, Parkland, Guy J. Bilmont, Minnie and Rock Farm Grace. Bilmont took the lead, with Brazilian second. At the turn Bilmont broke and fell third, Guy J. being second. On the home stretch, Brilliant broke and fell to last place. Here Ben Hal came up on Poetes and fouled her, coming several lengths ahead. For this he was set back to second place and Poetes was awarded the race. Time 2:25.

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THE OPENING OF NEW FALL GOODS At Stanley Bros.

Never before have we shown such an assortment of

Ladies' Jackets, Dress Goods and Furs.

LONDON, PARIS, BERLIN and NEW YORK. all have sent their quota to make this stock one of the BEST EVER SHOWN HERE.

Ladies' Cloth Jackets

Well made and finished, perfect fitting, all sizes, 34 to 40 inch,

\$2.50, 3.50, 4.25, 5.25 and up.

Heavy Winter Dress Tweeds

the very latest and best thing in the market,

25c, 35c, 48c and 65c. per yard.

FURS of all kinds in immense assortment

COLLARS, RUFFS, CAPES, MUFFS, CAPS AND COATS.

ASK TO SEE OUR

\$25 Astrakan Jacket.

STANLEY BROS.

Look Around!

YOU WILL SEE OUR

Ready-to-Wear

CLOTHING

Worn by a great number of people in this province.

Our prices are so low that you will save many dollars.

We are having a great

CLEARANCE SALE

just now, and you can buy

\$6.00 Suits for \$4.00

7.50 Suits for 5.00

10.00 Suits for 7.50

15.00 Suits for 10.00

300 pairs Men's Pants, 75c., \$1.00, 1.50, 2.00, worth 85 per cent. more.

A Slaughter Sale of Men's Summer Underclothing, a Shirt at your own price. Come at once, it will pay you.

J. B. McDonald & Co.,

Where worth and low prices meet.

FOR HAYING SEASON 1900.

Deering Ideal Mowers,

Deering Hay Rakes

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.

THE SUPPER OF ST. GREGORY.

BY JOHN G. WHITTEER.

A tale of Roman guides to tell, To careless sight-worn travellers still, Who pause beside the narrow cell Of Gregory on the Caesarian hill.

One day before the monk's door came A beggar, stretching empty palms; Fainting and fast sick, in the name Of the Most Holy asking alms.

And the monk answered: "All I have In this poor cell of mine I give— The silver cup my mother gave; In Christ's name take thou it and live."

Years passed, and called at last to bear The pastoral crook and keys of Rome, The poor monk in St. Peter's chair, Sat the crowned lord of Christendom.

"Prepare a feast," St. Gregory cried, "And let twelve beggars sit thereat— The beggars came, and one beside— An unknown stranger with his seat."

"I asked thee not," the Pontiff spake "Oh stranger; but if need be thine, I bid thee welcome, for the sake Of Him who is thy Lord and mine."

A grave, calm face the stranger raised, Like His who on Gennesaret trod, Or His on whom the Chaldaeans gazed— Whose form was as the Son of God.

"Know'st thou," he said, "thy gift of old?" And in the hand he lifted up The Pontiff marvelled to behold Once more his mother's silver cup.

"Thy prayers and alms have risen and bloom Sweetly among the flowers of heaven, I am the Wonderful, through whom Whate'er thou askest shall be given."

He spake and vanished. Gregory fell With his twelve guests in mute accord From on their faces, knowing well Their eyes of flesh had seen the Lord.

The old-time legend is not vain, Nor vain thy art, Verona's Paul; Telling it o'er and o'er again On gray Vicenza's frescoed wall.

Still whosoever pity shares Its bread with sorrow, want and sin, And love the beggar's feast prepares, The unvisited Guest comes in.

Unheard because our ears are dull, Unseen, because our eyes are dim, He walks our earth, the Wonderful, And all good deeds are done to him.

TREASURE ISLAND.

BY ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.

PART I.

THE OLD BUCANEER.

CHAPTER III.—(Continued.)

THE BLACK SPOT. He was growing more and more excited, and this alarmed me, for my father, who was very low that day, needed quiet; besides, I was reassured by the doctor's words, now quoted to me, and rather offended by the offer of a bribe.

"I want none of your money," said I, "but what you owe my father, I'll get you one glass and no more."

When I brought it to him he seized it greedily and drank it out.

"Ay, ay," said he, "that's some better, sure enough. And now, matey, did that doctor say how long I was to lie here in this old berth?"

"A week at least," said I.

"Thunder!" he roared. "A week! I can't do that; they'd have a black spot on me by then. The lubbers is going about to get the wind of me this blessed moment; lubbers as couldn't keep what they got, and want to nail what is another's. Is that seemly behavior, now, I want to know? But I'm a saving soul. I never wasted good money of mine, nor lost it, neither; and I'll trick 'em again. I'm not afraid on 'em, I'll shake out another reef, matey, and daddle 'em again."

As he was thus speaking, he had risen from bed with great difficulty, holding to my shoulder with a grip that almost made me cry out, and moving his legs like so much dead weight. His words, admitted as they were in meaning, contrasted sadly with the weakness of the voice in which they were uttered. He passed when he got into a sitting position on the edge.

"That doctor's done me, he murred. My ears is singing, lay me back."

Before I could do much to help him he had fallen back to his former place, where he lay for awhile silent.

"Jim," he said, at length, "you saw that scuffling man to-day?"

"Black Dog?" I asked.

"Ah! Black Dog," said he. "He's a bad 'un; but there's worse that put him on. Now, if I can't get away nobow, and they tip me the black spot, mind you, it's my old sea-ghost they're after; you get on a horse—you can, can't you? Well, then, you get on a horse and go—well, yes, I will—to that infernal doctor swab, and tell him to pipe all hands—magistrates and sich—and he'll lay 'em aboard at the Admiral Benbow—all on 'em that's left. I was first mate, I was, old Flint's first mate, and I'm the only one as knows the place. He gave it to me to Savannah, when he lay a-dying, like as if I was to now, you see. But you won't peach unless they get the black spot on me, or else you see that Black Dog again, or a scuffling man with one leg—him above all."

"But what is the black spot, oap gain?" I asked.

"That's a summons, mate. I'll tell you if they can get that. But keep your weather eye open, Jim, and I'll share with you equals, upon my honor."

He wandered a little longer, his voice growing weaker; but soon after I had given him his medicine, which he took like a child, with the remark, "If ever a seaman wanted drugs, it's me," he fell at last into a heavy, swoon-like sleep, in which I left him. What I should have done had all gone well I do not know. Probably I should have told the whole story to the doctor; for I was in mortal fear lest the captain should repent of his confessions and make an end of me. But as things fell out, my poor father died quite suddenly that evening, which put all other matters on one side. Our natural distress, the visits of the neighbors, the arranging of the funeral, and all the work of the inn to be carried on in the meanwhile, kept me so busy that I had scarcely time to think of him, far less to be afraid.

He got down next morning, to be sure, but he was as usual, though he ate little, and had more, I am afraid, than his usual supply of rum, for he helped himself out of the bar, scowling and blowing through his nose, and no one dared to cross him. On the night before the funeral he was as drunk as ever; and it was shocking, in that house of mourning, to hear him singing away his ugly old sea-song; but, weak as he was, we were all in fear of death for him, and the doctor was suddenly taken up with a case many miles away, and was never near the house after my father's death. I have said the captain was weak, and indeed he seemed rather to grow weaker than to regain his strength. He clambered up and down stairs, and went from the parlor to the bar and back again, and sometimes put his nose out of doors to smell the sea, holding on to the walls as he went for support, and breathing hard and fast, like a man on a steep mountain. He never particularly addressed me, and it is my belief he had as good as forgotten his confidences; but his temper was more flighty, and allowing for his bodily weakness, more violent than ever. He had an alarming way now when he was drunk of drawing his cutlass and laying it bare before him on the table. But, with all that, he minded people less, and seemed shut up in his own thoughts and rather wandering. Once, for instance, to our extreme wonder, he piped up a different air, a kind of country love-song, that he must have learned in his youth before he had begun to follow the sea.

So things passed until the day after the funeral, and about three o'clock of a bitter, foggy, frosty afternoon, I was standing at the door for a moment, full of sad thoughts about my father, when I saw someone drawing slowly near along the road. He was plainly blind, for he tapped before him with a stick, and wore a great green shade before his eyes and nose; and he was hunched, as if with age or weakness, and wore a huge old tattered sea-cloak with a hood that made him appear positive, if deformed. I never saw in my life a more dreadful looking figure. He stopped a little from the inn, and raising his voice from an old sing-song, addressed the air in front of him:

"Will any kind friend inform a poor blind man, who has lost the precious sight of his eyes in the gracious defence of his native country, England, and God bless King George! where or in what part of this country he may now be?"

"You are now at the Admiral Benbow, Black Hill Cove, my good mate," said I.

"I hear a voice," said he, "a young voice. Will you give me your hand, my kind young friend, and lead me in?"

I held out my hand, and the horrible, soft-spoken, eyesless creature gripped it in a moment like a vice. I was so much startled that I struggled to withdraw, but the blind man pulled me close up to him with a single action of his arm.

"Now, boy," he said, "take me in to the captain."

"Sir," said I, "upon my word I dare not."

"Oh," he sneered, "that's it! Take me in straight, or I'll break your arm."

He gave it, as he spoke, a wrench that made me cry out.

"Sir," said I, "it is for yourself I mean. The captain is not what he used to be. He sits with a drawn out-lash. Another gentleman—"

"Come, now, march," interrupted he, and I never heard a voice so cruel, and cold, and ugly as that blind man's. It cowed me more than the pain, and I began to obey him at once, walking straight in at the door and toward the parlor, where the sick old buccaner was sitting dazed with rum. The blind man clung close to me, holding me in one iron fist, and leaning almost more of his weight on me than I could carry. "Lead me straight up to him, and when I'm in view, cry out, 'Here's a friend for you, Bill.' If you don't, I'll do this," and with that he gave me a twitch that I thought would have made me faint. Between this and that I was so utterly terrified by the blind beggar that I forgot my terror of the captain, and as I opened the parlor door, cried out the words he had ordered in a trembling voice.

The poor captain raised his eyes, and at one look the rum went out of him and left him staring sober. The expression of his face was not so much of terror as of mortal sickness. He made a movement to rise, but I do not believe he had enough force left in his body.

"Now, Bill, sit where you are," said the beggar. "If I can't see, I can hear a finger stirring. Business is business. Hold out your left hand. Boy, take his left hand by the wrist and bring it near to my right."

We both obeyed him to the letter, and I saw him pass something from the hollow of the hand that held his stick into the palm of the captain's, which closed upon it instantly.

"And now that's done," said the blind man, and at the words he suddenly left hold of me, and with incredible accuracy and nimbleness, skipped out of the parlor and into the road, where, as I stood motionless, I could hear his stick tap-tap-tapping into the distance.

It was some time before either I or the captain seemed to gather our senses; but at length, and about the same moment, I released his wrist, which I was still holding, and he drew in his hand, and looked sharply into the palm.

"Ten o'clock!" he cried. "Six hours! We'll do them yet!" and he sprang to his feet.

Even as he did so, he reeled, put his hands to his throat, stood swaying for a moment, and then, with a peculiar sound, fell from his whole height face foremost to the floor.

I ran to him at once, calling to my mother. But haste was all in vain. The captain had been struck dead by thundering apoplexy. It is a curious thing to understand, for I had certainly never liked the man, though of late I had begun to pity him, but as soon as I saw that he was dead I burst into a flood of tears. It was the second death I had known, and the sorrow of the first was still fresh in my heart.

CHAPTER IV. THE SEA-OBEY.

I lost no time, of course, in telling my mother all that I knew, and perhaps should have told her long before, and we saw ourselves at once in a difficult and dangerous position. Some of the man's money—if he had any—was certainly due to us, but it was not likely that our captain's shipmates, above all the two specimens seen by me—Black Dog and the blind beggar—would be inclined to give up their booty in payment of the dead man's debts. The captain's orders to mount at once and ride for Doctor Livesey would have left my mother alone and unprotected, which was not to be thought of. Indeed, it seemed impossible for either of us to remain much longer in the house; the fall of coals in the kitchen grate, the very ticking of the clock, filled us with alarm.

The neighborhood, to our ears, seemed haunted by approaching footsteps; and what between the dead body of the captain on the parlor floor and the thought of that detestable blind beggar hovering near at hand and ready to return, there were moments when, as the saying goes, I jumped in my skin for terror. Something must speedily be resolved upon, and it occurred to us at last to go forth together and seek help in the neighboring hamlet. No sooner said than done. Bared-headed as we were, we ran out at once in the gathering evening and the frosty fog.

The hamlet lay not many hundred yards away, though out of view, on the other side of the next cove; and what greatly encouraged me, it was in an opposite direction from that whence the blind man had made his appearance, and whether he had presumably returned. We were not many minutes on the road, though we sometimes stopped to lay hold of each other and hearken. But there was no unusual sound—nothing but the low wash of the ripple and the creaking of the crows in the wood.

It was already candle-light when we reached the hamlet, and I shall never forget how much I was cheered to see the yellow shine in doors and windows; but that, as it proved, was the best of the help we were likely to

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SALT RHEUM. A SARNIA LADY

Tells How Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills Cured Her Nervous Troubles and Strengthened Her Weak System.



"I had Salt Rheum in my face and hands for three years and could not get anything to cure me till I used Burdock Blood Bitters. On taking the first bottle there was a great change for the better and by the time the second bottle was finished I was completely cured and have had no return of the disease since."

"I have great faith in B.B.B. as a cure for blood and skin diseases." Miss Maud Bruce, Shelburne, N.S.

get in that quarter. For—you would have thought men would have been ashamed of themselves—no soul would consent to return with us to the Admiral Benbow. The more we told of our troubles the more—man, woman and child—they clung to the shelter of their houses. The name of Captain Flint, though it was strange to me, was well enough known to some there, and carried a great weight of terror. Some of the men who had been to field work on the far side of the Admiral Benbow remembered, besides, to have seen several strangers on the road, and, taking them to be smugglers, to have bolted away; and one at least had seen a little lugger in what we called Kitt's Hole. For that matter, anyone who was a comrade of the captain's was enough to frighten them to death. And the short and long of the matter was, that while we could get several who were willing enough to ride to Dr. Livesey's, which lay in another direction, and not one would help us to defend the inn.

They say cowardice is infectious; but then argument is, on the other hand, a great emboldener; and so when each had his say, my mother made them a speech. She would not, she declared, lose money that belonged to her fatherless boy. "If none of the rest of you dare," she said, "Jim and I dare. Back we will go, the way we came, and small thanks to you big, balking, chicken-hearted men! We'll have the chest open, if we die for it. And I'll thank you for that bag, Mrs. Crossley, to bring back our lawful moony in."

Of course I said I would go with my mother; and of course they all cried out at our foolhardiness; but even then not a man would go along with us. All they would do was to give me a loaded pistol, lest we were attacked; and to promise to have horses ready saddled, in case we were pursued on our return, while one lad was to ride forward to the doctor's in search of armed assistance.

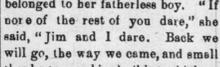
My heart was beating fiercely when we two set forth in the cold night upon this dangerous venture. A full moon was beginning to rise and peered redly through the upper edges of the fog, and this increased our haste, for it was plain, before we came forth again, that all would be bright as day, and our departure exposed to the eyes of any watchers. We slipped along the hedges, noiseless and swift, nor did we hear or see anything to precipitate our terrors till, to our huge relief, the door of the Admiral Benbow had closed behind us. I slipped the bolt at once, and we stood and panted for a moment in the dark, alone in the house with the dead captain's body. Then my mother got a candle in the bar, and holding each other's hands, we advanced into the parlor. He lay as we had left him, on his back, with his eyes open, and one arm stretched out.

"Draw down the blind, Jim," whispered my mother; "they might come and watch outside. And now," said she, when I had done so, "we have to get the key off that; and who's to touch it, I should like to know?" and she gave a kind of sob as she said the words.

I went down on my knees at once, and on the floor close to his head there was a little round of paper, blackened on one side. I could not doubt that this was the black spot; and, taking it up, I found written on the other side, in a very good, clear hand, this short message: "You have till ten to-night."

(To be continued)

The Old Reliable Remedy for Diarrhea and Dysentery.



Grandma Mrs. Thos. Sherlock, Arrington, Ont., recently wrote: "My little girl, three years of age, was taken very bad with diarrhoea, and we thought we were going to lose her, when I remembered that my grandmother always used Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, and often said that it saved her life. I got a bottle and gave it to my child, and after the third dose she began to get better and slept well that night. She improved right along and was soon completely cured."

A SARNIA LADY

Tells How Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills Cured Her Nervous Troubles and Strengthened Her Weak System.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are an instantaneous suffering from any disease or derangement of the heart or nerves or whose blood is thin and watery. Mrs. E. Morning, of 115 George Street, Sarnia, Ont., is one of those whose experience with this remedy is well worth considering.

It is as follows:—"I am pleased to recommend Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills to anyone suffering from nerve trouble, no matter how severe or of how long standing."

"For years my nerves have been in a terribly weak condition, but Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, which I got at Geary's Pharmacy, have strengthened them greatly and invigorated my system, leaving me no excuse for not making known their virtues."

"I cannot refrain from recommending these pills to all sufferers as a splendid cure for nervousness and weakness."

"I've a dreadful cold, doctor."

"I see you have. Let me feel your pulse. H'm. Yes. You'd better take a hot bath, and under no circumstances get your feet wet."

"How's business, Bartie?"

"Oh, spanking, old man!"

"Let's see, what line are you in?"

"I'm a schoolteacher!"

"He makes a living with his pen."

"He is an author, then?"

"No a bacon merchant."

Ease and Disease.

A SHORT LESSON ON THE MEANING OF A FAMILIAR WORD.

Disease is the opposite of ease. Webster defines disease as "lack of ease, uneasiness, trouble, vexation, discomfort." It is a condition due to some derangement of the physical organism. A vast majority of the "disease" from which people suffer is due to impure blood. Disease of this kind is cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla which purifies, enriches and vitalizes the blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures scrofula, salt rheum, pimples and all eruptions. It tones the stomach and creates a good appetite, and it gives vigor and vitality to the whole body. It reverses the condition of things, giving health, comfort and "ease" in place of "disease."

Mabel—I would never marry a man I did not love.

Maudie—But suppose a really wealthy man should propose?

Mabel—I should love him, of course.

Standard Junction, P. Q., 12 Aug. 1893. Messrs. C. RICHARDS & CO. GENTLEMEN,—I fell from a bridge leading from a platform to a loaded car while assisting my men in unloading a load of grain. The bridge went down as well as the load on my back, and I struck on the ends of the sleepers, causing a serious injury to my leg. Only for it being very fleshy, would have broken it. In an hour could not walk a step. Commenced using MINARD'S LINIMENT, and the third day went to Montreal on business and got about well by the use of a cane. In ten days was nearly well. I can sincerely recommend it as the best Liniment that I know of in use.

Yours truly, O. H. GORDON.

"But," said a citizen of Kilkenny when the original proposition was made to fasten the two coats together by the tails and bang them over a clothesline, "how long will it take them to kill each other?"

"That," replied the purveyor of the entertainment, shrugging his shoulders, "is only a question of time."

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Tired Housekeepers.

Disordered Kidneys bring them a multitude of pains and aches.

How often women give out before the day's work is fairly begun and sink into a listless, utterly worn-out condition.

But the housework must be done even though the back does ache, and the head feels ready to burst.

These women can't understand why they are never strong, why the night does not bring rest, why they are always tired, have no appetite and seem to be pained and ached all over.

As a rule the real cause of the trouble is the last one thought of.

It all comes from the kidneys. These delicate little filters of the blood get out of order, and as a result the uric acid and other poisons that they ought to carry off are sent back into the system.

There's no use trying to get relief until the kidneys are restored to health.

The easiest, safest, quickest way to accomplish this is to take Doan's Kidney Pills—nature's own remedy for all kidney diseases and derangements.

Mrs. Martha S. Frost, Little River, Digby Co., N.S., recently wrote as follows:—"I have much pleasure in stating that Doan's Kidney Pills have wonderfully improved my health. I had been suffering with lame back for a number of years and at the time I began taking Doan's Pills I was almost unable to do any housework."

"I have used three boxes and must say they have taken the pain out of my back and restored my strength. I don't think there is any other medicine equal to Doan's Kidney Pills for kidney troubles."

D. A. BRUCE, Flour.

CUSTOM TAILORING AND MEN'S FURNISHINGS

Morris Block, Direct South of Post Office.

WE WANT TO DO BUSINESS WITH YOU.

We want your trade in Clothing and Men's Furnishings, we are doing our best to advance your patronage.

Our store is one of the prettiest and best lighted in Charlottetown, enabling you to carefully examine the goods and helping to make buying easy.

Make it a point to give our store a trial. We are sure you will be pleased with your visit and purchase.

We have an unusually large and well selected stock. Here are a few lines we are selling quantities of just now.

Men's Underwear.

Men's Fine Cotton Shirts and Drawers usually sold for 20 to 25c per garment. Our reduced price.....15c

Men's Double thread Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers regular price 65c. Our price.....45c

A heavier weight.....60c

Men's Natural Cotton Shirts and Drawers, well finished, feel like silk, well worth \$2.50. As we have an extra supply of this line we have reduced the suit.....\$2.00

Natural Wool, Medium Weight, although the manufacturers' prices advanced, we will sell at old price.....\$2.25

For those who cannot wear cotton we have very fine and light weight made from Australian wool, the suit.....\$1.00

Men's Colored Shirts.

In this line we have the largest stock of up-to-date patterns found in the city.

Stiff bosom, collar and cuffs attached, sizes 14, 14½, 15, 15½, and 16. Reduced from 75c to.....60c

Dark and medium dark stripes and checks, open fronts, regular prices \$1.25 and \$1.35 reduced to.....\$1.00

Silk front Shirts with or without collars, Straw Hats at less than cost.

Trade with us and you'll save money.

D. A. BRUCE, Morris Block.

FARMERS,

We have all the principal grades of Binder Twine at lowest prices.

Fennell & Chandler.

Choosing a Bicycle!

In choosing a bicycle you must judge by appearances. You must judge by reputation and reliability. If you stop to think you will acknowledge that for years the wheels of reliability have been the