

"Brahmin" Tea

We have just received a lot of "Brahmin" Tea from Horace Haszard Esq., (Wholesale Agent) who has decided to go out of the retail business. We will handle this Pure India Tea in the future and our price is

25 cents per pound.

This Tea has made a name for itself by its peculiar flavor and quality second to none, and is well known all over both town and country.

BEER & GOFF

Queen & King Square Grocers.

Visit our Store

Where you will find a large stock of the following to select from.

WATCHES in gold silver and nickel.
JEWELRY in rings, chains, brooches etc.
CLOCKS in marble, wood and gilt.

Silverware

In the optical line, spectacles, eye cases, opera glasses etc.

H TAYLOR

Sunside, Queen Square.

CASH DOWN!

CASH DOWN

The highest for scrap iron, lead, copper, brass or any old alloy at Besdale Foundry.

T. A. McLEAN,
Charlottetown

REMOVAL

E. H. BEER

HAS REMOVED HIS—

Insurance Office

Mark Wright & Co's (1911) 13
NORTH SIDE QUEEN ST. 112

All Kinds of Insurance.

NOTE—I am prepared to place all classes of FIRE INSURANCE at rates which defy competition. You can save money by calling on me.

E. H. BEER,
General Insurance Agent.

Feb 12.

FOR SALE

3000 Cedar Fence Stakes.
2000 Cedar Posts.
700 M Spruce and Cedar Shingles.
100 M Hemlock Boards.
100 M Spruce Boards.
Also all other kinds of Lumber suitable for building purposes.

POOLE & LEWIS

47 King Street, Poole's Wharf.



Wants, Lost Found, &c

FOUND—A ladies umbrella, gold mounted stick. Apply at this office.

WANTED—Several dining room girls are wanted at the Sydney Hotel, Sydney, C. B. Wages no object. Apply to E. LeRoy Willis, Sydney Hotel.

SAFE FOR SALE—A large office safe. Apply at the city Hardware Store, R. B. Norton & Co., Ltd.

WANTED—By an experienced landlady—willing to do her home. Apply to Miss McLean, Fitzroy Street, near Weymouth St. Feb 16, 41

HAT FOUND.—On Prince Street on Wed. night. Apply at THE EXAMINER office.

WANTED—\$2.00 per day sure, gentlemen or ladies; special work; position permanent; reliable firm, with best references; experience unnecessary. Address, S. M. FRY, Field Manager, Hamilton, Ont.

FOUND.—Between the Queen's Arms and Charlottetown a heavy ulster coat. In the pocket is a grocery bill from Dracoll & Horsey. Owner can have the same by paying for this advertisement. James Henderson, V.S. North River.

LOST.—On Tuesday night near the B.I.S. Hall, Kent Street a fur mink. Finder will please leave at this office 4422 Sins.

AGENTS—Prospectuses of Wood in South Africa by Cassell Hopkins and Mutual Halstead, and authentic Life of Wood by Dr. Wilber Chapman, Vice-President Moody Lamtute are ready. Both sent for 25 cents. Persons who never sold books making money fast.—BATES-CARRINGTON CO. LIMITED, Montreal.

FLORABEL'S LOVER

By LAURA JEAN LIBBEY

Author of "When Lovely Maiden Stoops to Folly," "A Broken Betrothal," "Parted by Fate," "Parted at the Altar," etc., etc.

SYNOPSIS.

Florabel was a dependent of her step-father, Squire Pemberton. His daughters hate Florabel, and when the Squire dies, order her out of the old home. Max Forrester a rich young man marries her and introduces her into his family the members of which disapprove of his marriage, as they wanted him to marry Miss Clavering, an heiress.

CHAPTER III—(Continued.)

"Who could have helped admiring the fair, young, dimpled face, framed in its sheen of golden hair, the bright hazel eyes, and the slim, girlish form, draped in white silk and billowy lace, through which the beautiful shoulders and round, white arms gleamed like ivory. She was the fairest picture of youth and beauty under the sun.

"You are simply perfection, my darling," cried the young husband, enthusiastically. "I am proud of you," he declared, as he took her hand and led her down the broad stairway toward the lighted drawing-room.

Inez Clavering watched eagerly and intently for her appearance, a strange smile curving her lips, and a strange light in her restless black eyes. The interior of the mansion was one blaze of light and warmth. The large chandeliers of the drawing-room poured down a flood of light on the elegant room and its occupants. The magnificent parlors beyond were one mass of blooms. The rooms, with their throngs of guests, were grand enough to strike awe to one not used to elegant surroundings. Inez Clavering calculated that all this would produce that effect upon Max's young wife.

"She will be surprised, dazzled and confused," thought that clever young lady. "Then she is quite sure to be awkward, and the first impression she makes upon her husband's friends will be a bad one."

Inez Clavering had made this resolve. She had whispered no vow of vengeance to herself. She had not, even to her own self, whispered the word "revenge." None the less skillfully had she laid her plans.

Nothing kills love like ridicule. And Inez said to herself that, under the guise of friendship, she would be merciless to the fair young bride who had stepped between her and the fortune which should have been hers, as well as the love of handsome Max Forrester.

When her eyes had first rested on his portrait, a strange throb shot through her heart. She realized that she could love such a man with all her soul.

Yes, she would be merciless to the girl, who had won him from her. She would never spare her. She would lay traps to draw out her want of culture, her want of worldly knowledge. "Max Forrester will soon tire of his village love—a girl who as nothing but a pretty face—and we shall see what will happen next."

There was a slight murmur among the guests, and, raising her eyes, she saw Max Forrester entering the room, leading his bride by the hand.

CHAPTER V.

It was a moment of intense nervousness to Florabel, as she faced the

VIOLENT HEADACHES

Accompanied by Indigestion and Constipation cured by Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

From Bath, Ont., comes the particulars of a remarkable cure effected by Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. Mr. Jos. Gardiner was for many years the victim of indigestion, constipation, and violent headaches. Nothing seemed to have the desired effect until he began the use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and they effected a complete cure. Mr. Gardiner writes:

"I have been troubled for over forty years with indigestion and constipation, would go for two weeks at a time. At intervals I would be taken with violent headaches. I spent dollars and dollars in vain, and was finally advised to use Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and must say that they are the only remedy that gave me permanent relief. I would not be without them for anything."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25c a box. At all dealers, or Edmanston, Bates & Co., Toronto.

throng of curious eyes. "Max could hear her heart beat, and the slight weight leaning upon his arm trembled.

"Ah! there is Miss Clavering, Max," she said. "Take me up to her first; I have something to say to her."

While the guests were passing forward, she whispered to Inez:

"Please stand beside me; I—I—always feel so timid among strangers."

"Florabel is quite a child, Miss Clavering," said Max, laughing.

"This is a trying ordeal for her."

Do as she would, Inez Clavering could not repress the sarcastic smile that curled her beautiful lips.

"Mrs. Forrester does me honor," she said.

Max laughed again.

"What a society speech, Miss Clavering," he said. "You will frighten my little wife."

Florabel looked from one to the other with some trepidation.

"I—I—hope I have not said anything wrong," she stammered, her face blushing crimson.

For the first time since his marriage a frown of annoyance marred the beauty of Max's face as he looked at his young wife and wondered whether the simple, natural manner that he had always thought so charming, was not, after all, a sad defect.

"Wrong? Oh, no, certainly not," laughed Miss Clavering. "I shall stand beside you, Mrs. Forrester, if you like."

The girl looked up at her with a sudden, half-averted glance.

"Do not call me Mrs. Forrester," she said; "my name is Florabel."

"I must try to remember it," returned Inez.

The style of conversation annoyed Max, and he saw a nervous, distressed expression on his wife's face. From the bottom of his heart he wished that there had been no wedding reception or that it was all over.

Beautiful little Florabel was not accustomed to society, and, to use her own words, she knew nothing of the ways of fine ladies. Poor child! She was utterly ignorant of the manners and habits and custom of the class with whom for the future she had to live.

These deficiencies had not been noticed during those few brief weeks of wooing. The time was coming when they could no longer be hidden.

For years afterward Florabel had but a confused idea of how that reception progressed.

She did not hear the murmur of admiration that greeted her. She stood in the midst of that elegant assemblage confused and embarrassed. Her sweet face flushed and paled; the hand that held the white rosebuds trembled.

Inez Clavering sneered, and one or two were malicious enough to whisper witticisms about "country manners and bad taste." But many hearts warmed there to the fair, sweet face, and gentle, timid manners.

As the evening wore on Florabel became physically fatigued and exhausted; it over-taxed her strength. The chances are that she would have gone through the evening successfully had it not been for a pitiful incident that occurred.

The reception had ended in a grand ball, and during the progress of one of the quadrilles Max had sought her, saying hurriedly:

"Come into the conservatory a moment, darling I have something to say to you."

As they reached the green arched entrance Max was called away.

"Sit down by the fountain and wait for me, darling," he said. "I will be with you almost directly."

Florabel sat down on the rustic bench beside the fountain, giving herself up to her own thoughts until Max should return to her.

"I am not sure that I shall like this kind of life," she murmured, with a sigh, as she bent over the perfumed water. "And, oh!" with a little childish sob "I almost wish Max had been poor, then we would never have had all this to go through. How will it all end?"

Had she but known! It was well that the dark, pitiful future which awaited her was as yet unknown!

"Oh, how I wish—"

The thought was never finished in her mind, for at that instant two young and beautiful ladies entered the conservatory. They did not see

the slender, girlish form in the dim, green light, half screened by the drooping palms and trailing branches of blooms, or the words which fell from their lips would never have been uttered, and this story would never have been written.

"You ask for my opinion in regard to the bride," said one, turning her laughing face towards her companion, "and I will answer you. She is pretty and sweet, that I grant, but, ah! so unfitted for Max Forrester. A woman should be the equal, if not the superior, in accomplishments of the man she marries. Any one can see she has not been accustomed to mingle in good society, she is so ill at ease."

"I thought," replied the other lady, "when I heard that Inez Clavering was visiting here it would surely end in a wedding; she is so suited to him."

They passed on. Every word they had uttered fell like chill drops of hail on the heart of the girl, who sat white-faced and motionless under the green, drooping palms. A passionate cry rose to her lips, and she clasped her little hands so tightly together that her shining rings cut into the tender flesh, but she did not feel the pain of them.

"Why did they think Miss Clavering more suited to be Max's wife than she?" she wondered, bitterly.

How long she sat there, lost in deep reverie, she never knew. The sound of the music brought her to a realization that time was passing. She must have been sitting there, away from her guests, quite half an hour.

What had detained Max? Why had he not returned?

(To be continued.)

ONLY EIGHTEEN YEARS OLD And Eight Years Tortured With Asthma. Kept in an Airtight Room for Months. Was Cured With Clarke's Kola Compound.

Mr. L. O. Lemineus, C. P. R. engineer, Winnipeg, Man., writes:—"My son, who is just eighteen years of age, has been a terrible sufferer from asthma for eight years. Hundreds of dollars I spent on doctors and remedies during these years only brought temporary relief. For months he was kept in an airtight room. About the first of September, 1898, we purchased some Clarke's Kola Compound. He took in all seven bottles and has since been completely cured. It has certainly been a blessing to him." Sold by all druggists. Enclose six cents in stamps for free sample, to the Griffiths and Macpherson Co., Limited, 217 Church street, Toronto.

WANT

HOUSEKEEPER



To come in and look over our groceries. Our stock is fine and fresh and guaranteed to be satisfactory. We keep every thing in our line that is necessary.

FOR HOUSEKEEPING

The prices—well, that is what we want you to see when you are looking at our goods. Their lowness will surprise you.

BRISCOLL and HORNBY QUEEN STREET

The SCOTCH WHISKY chosen by the Red Cross Society, London, for use by the invalided troops and hospitals in South Africa, is the famous WHITE HORSE CELLAR brand of MacKie & Co., Distillers, Limited, Islay and Glasgow, one of the oldest firms in the trade. On intimation of this, Messrs MacKie, with usual generosity, presented 200 cases free of charge, and shipped them by first steamer to the Cape.

One of the family is a volunteer in the Imperial Yeomanry, and on his way now to the Cape. It is hoped that he may give a good account of himself.

THE ABOVE MENTIONED BRAND IS FOR SALE AT JOHN MCKENNA Queen Street.

TO LET

The north end of a house situated on Prince Street, containing nine rooms, suitable for a boarding house or private residence. Apply to

THOMAS McQUAAD
Queen St.

Brahmin Tea

Now that this delicious Tea has become widely known in nearly every home in Prince Edward Island, and is also a great favorite in many places in Canada and the United States I have decided to sell it at wholesale only.

Is now sold by the following.

J. D. McLEOD & CO.,
BEER & GOFF,
ENKINS & SON,
J. R. WARREN,
R. J. WOOD,
R. F. MADDIGAN & CO.,
R. H. MASON,
J. H. MYRICK & CO.,

Horace Haszard

Agent for Canada
200.d.a.w

Charlottetown Feb'y 12th

Slump in Prices

2365 YARDS OF

OXFORD TWEEDS

For 30 Days

We offer to those who have not tested the wearing qualities of the CELEBRATED OXFORD TWEED and those who have an opportunity to purchase their choice of 75 patterns at the following big reductions.

- 32 cents will buy 40 cent quality
- 52 cents will buy 65 cent quality
- 60 cents will buy 75 cent quality
- 70 cents will buy 85 cent quality
- 80 cents will buy \$1.00 \$1.00 quality

Ladies' all wool Oxford Suiting, 54 inches wide, regular price \$1.50, for \$1.20. Many lines have a large percentage of Australian Wool. We consider them the best on the market for the price.

D. A. BRUCE,

AGENT OXFORD MANUFACTURING CO

NOTICE TO FARMERS

Bring in your kegs and have them filled with XXX Ale and Stout from Brighton Brewery. Made especially strong for the winter season, and prices to suit the times.

Halifax Breweries, Ltd

Offices 79 Queen St., and Brighton Brewery.
.....TELEPHONE.....

TORTOISE HEATRE

Tortoise Heaters



Island Crown \$17.50
Sampson Cook, No. 8 \$13.50
This price for 2 weeks

FROM \$7.50 UP

Simon W. Crabbe STOVES & HARDWARE

Walker's Corner