

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.

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

EPSS'S COCOA

GRATEFUL COMFORTING Distinguished every where for Delicacy of Flavour Superior Quality, and Highly Nutritive Properties. Specially grateful and comforting to the nervous and dyspeptic. Sold only in 3-lb. tins, labelled JAMES EPSS & CO., Ltd. Homoeopathic Chemists, London, England.

EPSS'S COCOA

XMAS PRESENT TO SEND AWAY

Just the thing for friends abroad—They'll enjoy it. It is a 'Prince Edward Island Illustrated,' a nicely got up, illustrated book on P. E. Island, with map—a suitable Christmas reminder to send abroad.

25 cents.

For sale at all Book-stores, Mason's Newstand and at THE EXAMINER office.

This Christmas

We have imported a few

Turkish Pipes

A splendid Christmas gift for gentlemen. Call and see them.

Reddin Bros., OPPOSITE P. O.

For Xmas

Baking

- California Seeded Raisins. Valencia Seeded Raisins. 4 Crown Muscatel Raisins. Larger Valencia Raisins. 1-2 boxes Valencia Raisins. Cleaned Currants (in pkgs). Patras Currants. Cooking Figs and Dates. Citron Orange and Lemon Peels. Shelled Jordan Almonds and Walnuts. Fine Pastry Flour. English Mince Meat. Pure Spices and Flavorings.

BEER & GOFF GROCERS

CARDINAL AND REPORTER

Many instances are related of Cardinal Gibbons' broad mindedness as well as his tact and diplomacy in avoiding religious discussions with persons whose views are opposed to his own. Upon one occasion, so the story runs, in Baltimore a young journalist was sent by his chief to interview his eminence upon a topic of local interest. When the interview was over, the cardinal and his caller had a friendly chat upon a variety of subjects, including the church. The journalist was a Protestant, and in the argument that followed he became excited and expressed himself freely from his point of view. Upon returning to his office he reflected upon the outcome of his visit and came to the conclusion that he stood a fair chance of being discharged should the cardinal repeat the conversation to his editor.

The next day his eminence dropped into the newspaper office in question and asked to see the proprietor, who was his personal friend. The reporter was told of the call and quaked in his boots. The publisher and the cardinal discussed a matter of mutual interest to them, and before leaving his eminence said:

"By the way, you sent a young man to see me yesterday, and I was rather impressed with him. He appears to have the courage of his convictions. It would please me if you could do something better for him." Within a month the reporter who had anticipated dismissal received a gratifying promotion.—Raleigh Colston Smith in New York Times.

Dewey's Foresight.

"The battle of Manila was won in Hongkong harbor," said Admiral Dewey to me when I first saw him in May, 1898, and heard him describe the great fight. Many times since then I heard him repeat the same sentiment, and the more the truth of it is considered the more light it sheds on his character. While he was brave, strong, prompt and decisive in action, he was thoughtful, cautious, deliberate and sure in preparation.

Day after day he summoned his captains to discuss all the possibilities and eventualities of a conflict with the enemy. He gave them an opportunity to say when, where and how the battle should be fought. From junior to senior he called upon them to express their opinions freely. If any man had a novel idea, it was given careful consideration. If it was an old one with improvements, it was viewed in all phases.

After the admiral had patiently heard his captains and duly interrogated them, he quietly told them his own exact plan of battle and just what he expected of each man. Whether this was made up originally out of his own ideas or from such in union with the best points advanced by his captains, it was reached only after thorough deliberation and was final.—Hon. John Barrett in Harper's Magazine.

Some English Cranks.

When I lived at Newport, R. I., from 1864 to 1878, says Colonel T. W. Higginson, in The Atlantic, there was a constant procession of foreign visitors, varying in interest and often quite wanting in it. I remember one eminent literary man who, in spite of all cautions to the contrary, appeared at a rather fashionable day reception in what would now be called a golf suit, of the loudest possible plaid, like that of the Scotch cousin in Punch who comes down thus dressed for church



What love can compare with the tender self-sacrificing spirit of the weary, watch-worn mother by the side of her suffering little one? Such mothers take little or no account of their own weariness and weakness, but keep on until they drop. They seldom realize how completely their baby's health depends upon their own.

Every mother, and every woman who expects to be a mother, ought to obtain the health-bringing, strength-creating assistance of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It gives elastic endurance to the organs concerned in motherhood, and nourishing vitality to the special nerve-centers.

Taken early during gestation, it makes motherhood perfectly safe and almost painless. Its beneficial effect is transmitted to the child in increased constitutional vigor. It protects the mother against relapse and improves the quantity and quality of nourishment during the nursing period.

It reinforces tired over-wrought women at every critical stage, and heals the special diseases to which they are subject. It was designed for this express purpose by an educated physician and skilled specialist. Dr. Pierce has devoted thirty years to this particular field of practice. His thousand-page book, the "People's Medical Adviser," will be sent free, for 31 one-cent stamps to pay the cost of customs and mailing only. Or, cloth-bound for 50 stamps. Address, R. V. Pierce, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y.

Mrs. J. B. Clough, Box 203, Lisbon, Grafton Co., New Hampshire, writes: "I am the mother of a nice baby four and a half months old. He is a perfect child and weighs about eighteen pounds. If you remember I wrote you about a year ago about my condition. I cannot give too much praise to your 'Favorite Prescription' as it saved me a great deal of suffering. I got along remarkably well, this being my first baby."

to the terror of his genteel cousins. In this case the visitor also wore a spy-glass of great size, hung round his neck, all through the entertainment.

Another highly connected Englishman, attending an evening reception given expressly for him, came into the parlor with his hat and umbrella in his hand, declining to be parted from them through the whole evening, which suggested to a clever Newport lady the story of the showman who exhibited a picture of Daniel in the lions' den and pointed out that Daniel was to be distinguished from the lions by having a blue cotton umbrella under his arm. In this case, the lady remarked that the conditions were reversed, since it was the lion that carried the umbrella.

Waste of Water.

Occasionally the typical Pat has a brilliant afterthought; sometimes it is not so luminous as he fancies.

"Are you going to move the well, sorr?" inquired a man of all work, whose employer had announced his intention of building a new house in a new and more convenient spot.

"No," answered the gentleman briefly, his mind full of his own plans.

"Now that was a foolish question for me to be axin, sorr," said Pat, after a few moments' reflection. "Sure, and why didn't I think? Ay coorse, iver drop of water would run out and go to waste whiles you were moving it! It's nothing but a blundering goose I am!"

Affairs of the Heart.

The beautiful young girl hesitated to marry the ugly old man.

"They say you have a bad heart," she faltered.

"Yes; I'm liable to fall dead any minute," he answered with apparent candor.

Now at last she gave her consent, for in her innocence she believed him.

More marriages are affairs of the heart than we sometimes think perhaps.—Detroit Journal.

He Made It Clear.

The Worcester Gazette tells of a musician whose English is not as perfect as his music. While conducting a festival at Littleton, N. H., he was called upon to introduce a soloist. He did it in this fashion:

"Ladees und chentlemen, I haf beene asked indrodoose to you Meester Vilder to play for you a floot solo. I haf now done so, und he vill now do so."

They Don't Know Nerves.

Those who know the Chinese best have been particularly struck with their absence of nerves. The foreigner fidgets, the native sits still; balmy sleep, especially in hot weather, will resist the foreigner's sweetest wooing, while to the native lying on a heap of stones or across the bars of a wheelbarrow she comes as a matter of course; we need constant change and variety, they would find contentment and rest on the treadmill.

"It would be easy," says Mr. Smith, "to raise in China an army of 1,000,000 men—nay, 10,000,000—tested by competitive examination as to their capacity to go to sleep across three wheelbarrows, with heads downward, like a spider, their mouths wide open and a fly inside!"

From which it is evident, says The North China Herald, that in a crusade against noise we can hope for no assistance from our native fellow townsmen, but instead a great amount of vis inertiae, if not positive opposition.

A Chinese Dooley.

Two Irishmen stood at Gates avenue and Bedford street discussing a Chinese laundry sign.

"Kin ye say it, Pat?"

"Where?"

"There. Don't ye say it?"

"Oh, Oi do now."

"Well, they say a Chinaman's furst name is his last name. Do ye blave it, Pat?"

"Yis."

"Then rade it backward."

"But rade it furrud furst, an it spells Lee Dew."

"But rade it backward, man."

"D-e-w, Do; L-e-e, Le-Dooley."

"Roight ye are, Pat, an Dooley is a foime old Irish name, but it's the furst toime in me loife Oi iver heard of a Chinese with an OIrish name. He ought to hang, the spalpeen."—New York Press.

A Modest Hero.

Not long ago a French chroniqueur—Montmiral of the Paris Gaulois—encountered in a little village of the south of France a gardener who wore, pinned on his clean Sunday blouse, the ribbon of the Legion of Honor. Naturally, the newspaper man desired to know how he got it. The gardener, who, like many of his trade, seemed to be a silent man, was averse to meeting an old and wearisome demand, but finally he began:

"Oh, I don't know how I did get it! I was at Bazelles with the rest of the battery. All the officers were killed, then down went all the noncommissioned officers. Bang! bang! bang! By and by all the soldiers were down but me. I had fired the last shot and naturally was doing what I could to stand off the Bavarians.

"Well, a general came, and says he, 'Where's your officers?' 'All down,' says I. 'Where's your gunners?' says he. 'All down but me,' says I. 'And you've been fighting here all alone?' says he.

"I couldn't let 'em come and get the guns, could I? I says. And then he up and put this ribbon on me, probably because there was nobody else there to put it on."

Chesterfield's Wit.

Lord Chesterfield was never at a loss for a polite retort. Once he proposed a person as proper to fill a place of great trust, but which the king himself was determined should be filled by another. The council, however, resolved not to indulge the king, for fear of a dangerous precedent, and it was Lord Chesterfield's business to present the grant of office for the king's signature. Not to incense his majesty by asking him abruptly, he, with accents of great humility, begged to know with whose name his majesty would be pleased to have the blanks filled up.

"With the devil's!" replied the king in a paroxysm of rage.

"And shall the instrument," said the earl coolly, "run as usual, 'Our trusty and well beloved cousin and counselor?' At this repartee the king laughed and with great good humor signed the grant.

London Word Butchers.

Time is required by an American ear to accustom itself to English "as she is spoke" in London. The cockney who had no difficulty of corrupting the Norman French, making Route de Roy "Rotten row" and Marie le Bon "Marylebone" and Beauchamp, who was one of the principal lieutenants of the Conqueror and was rewarded with the lands at Warwick, into "Beecham" would readily call High Holborn "Ighobon" and Ludgate Hill "Lugutill." Indeed the English of the cab and bus driver, bright as they are in their own employments, is not readily understood. One has to ask a bus conductor more than once as to the identity of the place to which he is bound, for in calling out the names there isn't the faintest resemblance to what he considers the proper pronunciation.

DR. A. W. CHASE'S REMEDIES.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, for diseases of the Kidneys, Liver, Bladder and Bowels. One pill a dose; 25c. a box.

Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure, for Cold in the Head, Catarrh, Drooping in the Throat, and Hay Fever. 25c. a box, blower free.

Dr. Chase's Ointment for Eczema, Salt Rheum, Piles and all itching skin diseases. 60 cents a box.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, for exhausted, worn-out nerves and thin, watery, diseased blood. 50c. a large box.

Dr. Chase's Liver Cure, for diseases of the Liver, Jaundice and Biliousness. 50c. a bottle.

Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine, a positive cure for Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis and all Coughs and Colds. 25c. a large bottle. At all dealers.

WE WANT HOUSEKEEPERS

To come in and look over our groceries. Our stock is fine and fresh and guaranteed to be satisfactory. We keep everything 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.

DRISCOLL and HORNSBY QUEEN STREET

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY. FARMS

FOR EVERYBODY IN CANADA'S GREAT NORTH-WEST

"A Land Illimitable With Illimitable Resources."

Government Free Grant of 160 Acres of Bona Fide Settlers. For Maps, Descriptive Pamphlets, Transportation Rules, etc., Write to A. J. HEATH, D. P. A., C. P. R., ST. JOHN N. B.



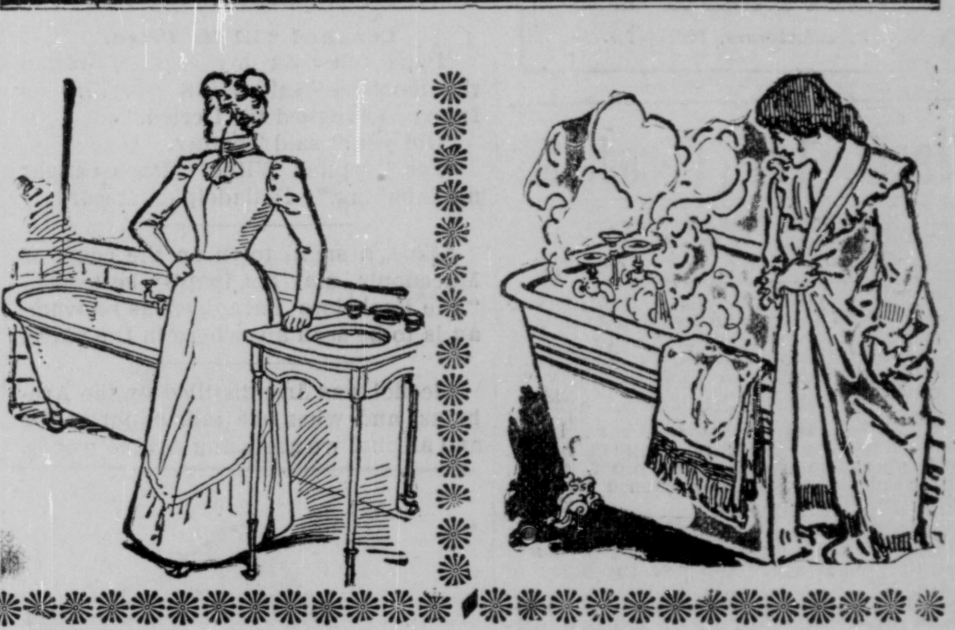
WITH AGE COMES WISDOM

From childhood to ripe old age since 1810.



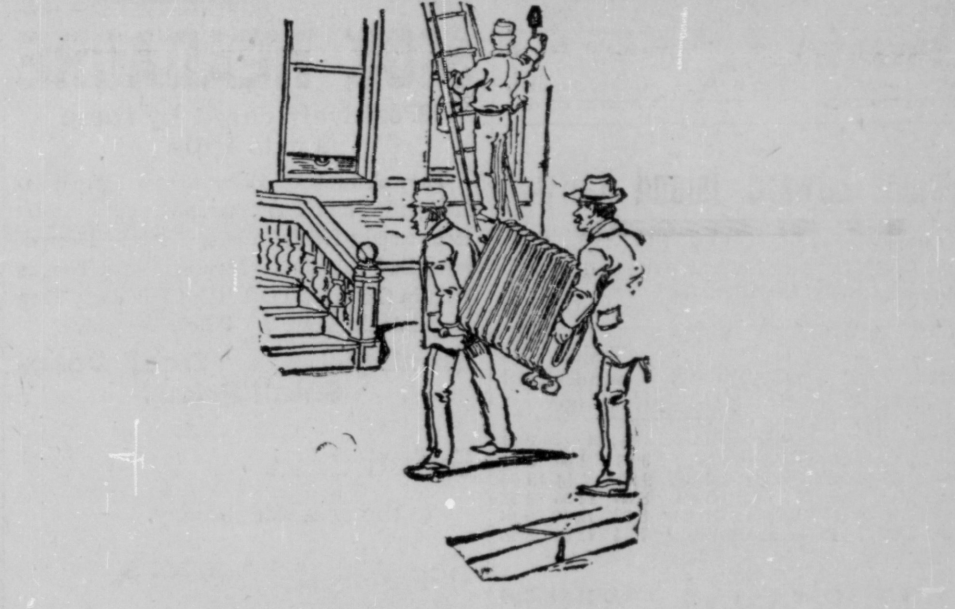
JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

has been used by generation after generation Relieves Every Form of Inflammation for INTERNAL and EXTERNAL use. My old couples relate that ever since they were boys and girls together, JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT has been used and grown in favor with them for many family ills from infancy to old age. I have used Johnson's Anodyne Liniment more than fifty years in my family. For colds, coughs, sore throat, lameness, colic, toothache, etc., have found it always good. THOS. CLELAND, South Robinson, Me. Mrs. WEALTHY L. FOZIER, E. Corinth, Me. Send for our Book on INFLAMMATION, mailed free. Sold by all Druggists. Put up in Two Sizes, Price 25 and 50 cts. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.



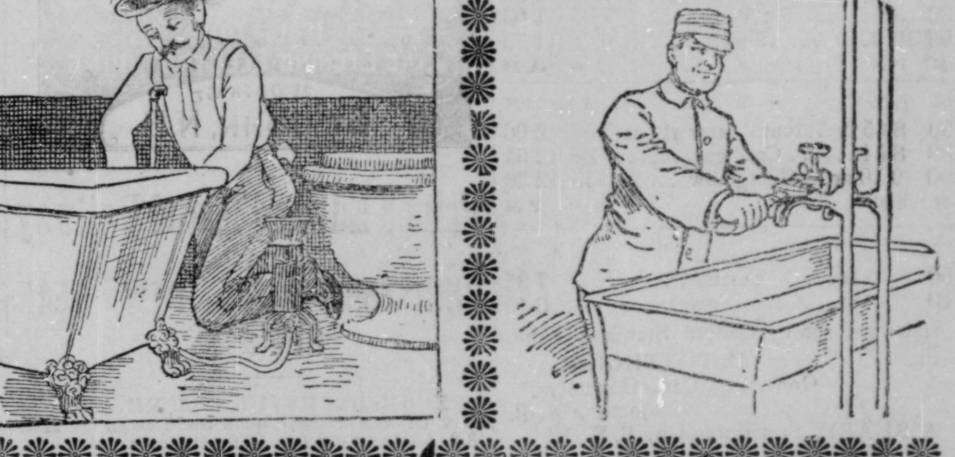
T. A. MacLEAN

PLUMBING, STEAM & HOT WATER HEATING THE LARGEST SUPPLY of Plumbers & Steamfitters Goods on the Island



Contracts for plumbing and hot water heating undertaken and completed with dispatch. A large staff of expert pipers and plumbers engaged. ALL WORK GUARANTEED. Get our prices before closing contracts as we insure you first class work at competition prices. Address—

T. A. MacLEAN, Masonic Temple Building, Grafton St., Ch'town



TORTOISE HEATER

Tortoise Heaters Island Crown \$17.50 Sampson Cook, No. 8 \$13.50 FROM \$7.50 UP This price for 2 weeks Simon W. Crabbe Walkers Corner STOVES & HARDWARE