

White's Caramels and Snowflake Chocolates

Can be had at any following first class store

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Nutters Ale -AND- Cream Porter

The product of the Silver Spring Brewery of Sherbrook, P. Q., far excel all malt preparations on the Canadian market.

Over 300 carloads were delivered at the principal trade centres of the Dominion in 1899 and to-day Nutters agencies so dot the Dominion of Canada that when it is noon at one, it is evening at another.

The Silver Spring goods are chiefly recommended for their ABSOLUTE PURITY. Connoisseurs recommend and physicians prescribe them.

For sale by A. MACDONALD, Sole Agent for P. E. I.

Plant Line TO Boston

Commencing May 8th, the favorite S. S. "HALIFAX."

Will leave Charlottetown for Boston every Tuesday at noon (Standard time) calling at Hawkesbury and Halifax.

Returning will leave Boston every Saturday at noon.

Passengers leaving Charlottetown Wednesday morning via Pictou, make close connection at Halifax with S. S. "Halifax."

Tickets for sale at Stations P. E. I. Railway.

For tickets, rates and all information, apply to—

W. W. CLARKE, Agent Charlottetown. H. L. CHIPMAN, Superintendent. Apl 24th.

\$25,000 DEBENTURES

FOR SEWERAGE SYSTEM OF THE CITY OF CH'TOWN

Tenders addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tenders for Sewerage Debentures" will be received at this office up to the night of Thursday, 10th of May next, for the purchase of 25 thousand dollars (\$25,000) of the City of Charlottetown Debentures, for Sewerage Works. These Debentures are of the denomination of \$500.00 each, are payable in Forty years from date, and bear interest at three and a half (3 1/2) per cent per annum, and are payable half yearly. Tenders will be received for the whole amount or for parts thereof, not less than \$500.00.

The Commissioners do not bind themselves to accept the lowest or any tender. HENRY SMITH, Chairman. Office of Commissioners of Sewers and Water Supply. Charlottetown, P. E. I., April 20th 1900.

WANTED.

About the 20th of April at Crowlands, Charlottetown, a good plain cook. Also a house-parlor maid. Good wages to competent persons. References required. Apply by letter to MRS. BAYFIELD, Hillside House, Annapolis, Nova Scotia. dy & wky

RIGHTED AT LAST

BY MARY CECIL HAY

Author of "The Arundel Motto," "Nora's Love Test," "Back to the Old Home," Etc.

(Continued.)

"If you wish to walk on, Phoebe, do," she said, "and I will overtake you."

But Phoebe had no wish to walk on by herself, and, moreover, the thought struck her that, if they loitered here, perhaps Lawrence might overtake them on his way home from his office. So she followed Honor up the garden path.

A small, sharp-faced old lady, in a broad-brimmed hat and leather gloves, stood on the gravel path before the cottage widows, leaning on a garden hoe, which looked heavy and cumbersome in the tiny hands of this small, old lady. Her bright, shrewd eyes shone steadily from under the brim of her ugly brown hat as she watched the girls coming; but her thin lips broke into no smile of welcome, and she advanced no step to meet her visitors.

Behind her, at the open window of the cottage parlor, sat another lady, totally different in appearance, though probably of the same age. Both were widows; yet, while Mrs. Disbrow wore the dress which belongs to life-long widowhood, little Mrs. Payte had decked herself in an artistic combination of colors. Both were at least seventy years of age; yet, while Mrs. Disbrow lay in her large chair, calm and tranquil, as sweet old age should be, and with the soft, white hair and patient eyes which a sweet old age should wear, Mrs. Payte's small figure stood firm and erect, and her keen, quick eyes and mobile features had still the restlessness and strength of youth.

It needed no second glance to tell that the government of East Cottage was on the shoulders of the smaller lady, and that the invalid sitting at the window in the September sunshine was fully and humbly aware of this. The old ladies had not been particularly reticent about their private or personal affairs; so it was no secret in the village that the rooms at East Cottage had been taken not only to benefit Mrs. Disbrow's health, but because Mrs. Payte found it convenient to stay here at present to economize. It was on that very subject that Mrs. Payte was speaking to her friend, when the garden gate opened to admit the girls.

"We have been here nearly two months," she was saying, "and I don't see any improvement in your health, Selina; indeed, I think you lie down more than ever, and I'm sure, on such a morning as this"—Honor was near enough now for her quick young ears to catch every word—"you might as well exert yourself a little. I hate to see people giving themselves over to thorough indolence. Here's Honor Craven—she'll tell you how pleasant it is out-of-doors."

"It is quite as pleasant at the open window, Mrs. Disbrow," said Honor, with a gentle smile into the patient's worn face, as she went up to the window and took the invalid's hand—"quite as pleasant"—this with a little emphasis, half in fun and half in earnest, as she turned again to shake the leather-gloved hand which Mrs. Payte extended leisurely.



The way people eat and drink has perilous consequences. Very few people know how to treat their stomachs. Eating too much; or not enough; or the wrong kind of food; or at the wrong time—gets the digestive organs into such a thoroughly disordered condition that at last nothing whatever can be digested. When the appetite fails and the liver becomes sluggish, the whole system is dragged down and deadened by imperfect nutrition. There is nothing in the world which restores organic tone and vigor so quickly and scientifically as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

It acts directly upon the nutritive organism; it gives the stomach power to extract a high percentage of nourishment from the food, and enables the liver to filter all bilious poisons out of the circulation; it puts the red, vitalizing life-giving elements into the blood, and builds up solid flesh, muscular force and healthy nerve-power.

In all debilitated conditions and wasting diseases it is vastly superior to malt extracts or any mere temporary stimulants. It gives permanent strength. It is better than nauseous emulsions, because it is agreeable to the weakest stomachs.

Whenever constipation is one of the complicating causes of disease, the most perfect remedy is Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, which are always effective, yet absolutely mild and harmless. There never was any remedy invented which can take their place.

"In August, 1895, I was taken down with what my physician pronounced consumption," writes Ira D. Herring, of Needmore, Levy Co., Florida. "My trouble continued for several months. Four bottles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cured me."

"I'm very poorly myself," asserted the small old lady, with a defiant expression in her every feature which the brown hat shaded; "only no one ever notices. As for Selina, she never thinks any one suffers but herself; and she—why, she sleeps all night like a top, and I may toss and sigh and she hears nothing of it. If I could sleep as she does, I wouldn't call myself ill. Dear me, Honor, you need not look at her in that sort of sickeningly compassionate way. If she could hear every word, it would not hurt her, but she cannot. She gets deafener every day, and only hears me when I shout at the top of my voice. You needn't be afraid of hurting her. Do you wonder that my patience is exhausted, when you see how lackadaisical she is—eh, Phoebe?"

"Indeed, I do not," said Phoebe; for of course it was easier and wiser to concur with the sharp-tempered old lady, when Phoebe knew the invalid could not hear.

"You know very well how worried I am with her, and how my patience is tried—don't you, Honor?"

"I see how her patience is tried, Mrs. Payte," the girl said softly. "To lighten her suffering, if that were possible, or ease the tedium of her days, could hardly be worry for any one to whom the opportunity is given."

"Dear me!" exclaimed the old lady, shrilly. "One would think you envied me the pleasant occupation."

"I think I do," said Honor, thoughtfully; "I so often and often think of her—how she is suffering hour after hour without hope of ease, yet without complaint, and I do so long to be able to do something to make the pain more bearable."

"I verily believe you mean it," was the slow retort, as Mrs. Edna Payte looked with keen scrutiny into the girl's face; "you look as if you did. Well, we shall soon see how hollow that idea is, for I give you leave from this moment to take what share you will of this tedious and enervating occupation. There—now you won't make that speech again, I fancy."

"May I come when I like?" inquired Honor, earnestly. "May I do whatever I can to cheer her or relieve her? May I really, Mrs. Payte?"

"You may do whatever you choose," returned the old lady, with complacent content; "we shall soon see how little that will be, now the way is clear for you. We are all anxious enough to walk up the 'straight and thorny path to heaven,' so long as we cannot find it; but as soon as ever it lies there right before our eyes, like the side of a precipice covered with briars, why, then, we sneak back again, and leave off talking about it. Well," after a pause, "why don't you contradict me, child, and say how sure you are that you can tread safely among the adders, and the tangles, and the pitfalls?"

"I dare not," said the girl, softly; "but you will not take back your promise?"

"Not yet," replied the old lady, smiling cynically into Honor's beautiful, earnest eyes; "I shall wait till I see the ashes of all your high-flown resolutions. There, that's enough of such nonsense. What's the news in Kinbury, girls?"

This was one of Mrs. Payte's unvarying questions, and Phoebe was prepared for it, and took a keen enjoyment in pouring into such willing ears all that she could tell of small news—the only giant among the items being the description of her new dress.

"Whose taste was it?" inquired Mrs. Payte, curtly, and Phoebe eagerly appropriated the credit, confessing, though without any malice, that indeed Honor wanted her not to have the fashionable mixture of pink and blue.

"If it is the fashion, have it," remarked Mrs. Payte, with terseness. "What is Honor's taste compared with fashion?"

"So I said," exclaimed Phoebe, delighted; "and I do not see why one should dress dowdily at a picnic, though I'm sure I don't want to vex Honor, because she's going to help me to make it."

"Certainly, don't vex her—for your own sake," advised the old lady, in those four last words hitting carelessly upon the mainspring of Phoebe's character.

"Is your allowance greater than Honor's, Phoebe?" inquired Mrs. Disbrow, when the chief points of conversation became apparent to her.

"No, we have the same."

"Then I'm afraid you will always be behindhand and always wanting help," was the quiet reply; "for don't you remember what George Herbert says, 'Who cannot live on twenty pounds a year cannot on forty.'"

"That's nonsense, of course," said Phoebe, "and it is not many girls who have to dress on forty pounds a year as we have."

"Never mind," put in Mrs. Payte, encouragingly; "you may be rich enough some day, so it is worth while running short now. Have you heard anything lately from Lady Lawrence?"

"Yes," cried Phoebe, eagerly; "she is to be in England before Christmas, and we are all to meet her in London. She is preparing now to leave Calcutta."

den. She is preparing now to leave Calcutta."

"That's right," remarked Mrs. Payte, with an air of real anticipation. "I've a great wish to see this sister of old Myddelton's, and I may have a chance, if she comes to England. I like to come across a thoroughly wicked old woman."

"Is Lady Lawrence a thoroughly wicked old woman?" inquired Honor, laughing.

"Of course, being old Myddelton's sister and Gabriel's aunt. But you girls mustn't think of that. You must look upon her as a goddess or angel, whichever you like. Remember she has a million to will away, as well as landed estates and princely incomes. You write affectionate epistles to her, eh?"

"I write every month," said Phoebe; "we all do. I dare say the Trents write oftener, and I am sure Lawrence does; but she never writes back, though she sent us her picture. She's a very grand and clever-looking person, enormously stout, and with smooth, dark hair."

"Mean people are always stout and clever," remarked Mrs. Payte, sententiously. "Do you write to her, Honor?"

"I have not lately," the girl answered, her eyes far off upon a horseman coming slowly along the turnpike road toward Kinbury. "I did when I was a child, just as the others do, for Lawrence ordered it, but I don't now."

(To be continued.)

NERVOUS... DEPRESSION

Means Impoverished and Exhausted Nerves—Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food Restores and Revitalizes the Nerve Cells.

People who suffer from Nervous Depression and Exhaustion frequently look healthy and strong. They alone know the thousand distressing symptoms which make their lives miserable.

The lack of nerve force results in a slow and sluggish action of the heart, impaired digestion, headache, drowsiness, and a fear to venture, loss of energy, sleeplessness, incapacity for mental labor or business.

With these symptoms there is usually melancholy and fear of death, which tends to increase nervousness, but there is every reason to be hopeful if the right treatment is used. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food contains all the nutrition required to create new brain and nerve tissue. It imparts to the nervous system that life-giving principle which sends a thrill of new strength and vigor through the system.

Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food will cure by the building-up process, which enables the body to laugh at disease and weakness. Face cut and fac-simile signature of Dr. A. W. Chase on every box of the genuine. See a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

OPERA HOUSE

Monday April 30, and Wednesday May 2.

BIOSCOPE MOVING PICTURES

OF THE WAR IN SOUTH AFRICA.

Popular prices, 35 and 25 cents. Seats on Sale Tuesday morning.

Its all Plain Sailing With Our Goods are Right Those Who Deal With Us Our Prices are Right

It lies with you, reader, to give us a chance to prove the above assertion. We are receiving new goods daily. See our Covered Chip Market Baskets from 10c up. Choice Creamery Butter just received. Try our Orange Pekoe Tea at 28c per lb. It will please you. We also sell Hazard's genuines

BRAHMIN TEA.

A big stock of other Teas on hand, from 20c per lb up. Also in stock, canned Salmon, Lobsters, Clams, etc., and a full line of general groceries, all at the lowest possible prices. Free delivery of goods to all parts of the city. Telephone communication.

R. F. Maddigan & Co LOWER QUEEN STREET.

FOR SALE OR TO LET.

"Watermere," the house of the Hon. George W. Howland. Possession given the first of May next. D. C. McEOD. Ch'town, March 21st, 1900.

EVERY MOTHER SHOULD Have it in the House To cure the common ailments that may occur in every family as long as life has woes. JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT has been used and indorsed since 1810, to relieve or cure every form of Pain and Inflammation: Is Safe, Soothing, Sure. Otherwise it could not have existed for almost a Century. JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT Is strictly a family remedy for Internal as much as External use To cure Colds, Croup, Coughs, Catarrh Cramps and Colic it acts promptly.

ORIGINATED BY AN OLD FAMILY PHYSICIAN. There is not a medicine in use which possesses the confidence of the public to a greater extent than Johnson's Anodyne Liniment. For almost a century it has stood upon its intrinsic merit, while generations after generations have used it. The best evidence of its virtue is the fact that in the state where it originated the sale is steadily increasing. You can safely trust what time has indorsed. I. S. JOHNSON, Esq.—Fifty years ago this month, your father, Dr. Johnson, left me some Johnson's Anodyne Liniment. I have sold it ever since. I can most truly say that it has maintained its high standard and popularity from that time to the present. JOHN B. RAND, North Waterford, Maine, January, 1891. 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.

Removed.

We have moved into our brick building on Kent Street (between Queen and Great George Street.)

We will be pleased to meet all our old customers, and as many new ones as may find it convenient to call on us at our new quarters.

We will keep a full stock of seeds in White Russian, White Fife and Red Fife Wheat, Timothy, Clover, Vetches, Peas, etc., etc.

We have also received the greater part of our SEASONS CARRIAGES in Buggies, Road Wagons, Road Carts, Surries, Truck Wagons, Cart Wheels, also a full line of single and double harness.

One Horse Grain Seeders, Giant Seeders, Grain Drills, Disc Harrows, Spring Tooth Harrows, Steel Plows, Potato Cultivators, Churns and Washers, Wholesale and Retail.

Please call and see us before you buy as we have a large stock to choose from. Our goods are all new and of the best.

REMEMBER THE PLACE, 147 KENT STREET.

A. HORNE & CO.

Charlottetown, April 20th, 1900.

SEED TIME 1900

Buy your seed at Le Page's old stand and save money.

We have a large selection of clovers, timothy, vetches, peas, White Russian, Manitoba hard and Island wheats.

Spring Tooth Harrows

and all kinds of farm implements.

W. CRANT & CO

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Now Is The Time To Give Baby An Airing

and of course you will want a BABY CARRIAGE

We have good Carriages

We have COMFORTABLE carriages—we have CHEAP carriages.

We are always glad to show goods.

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The Royal Blend Whisky. Cf all Wine Merchants

Wholesale from the distiller, A. G. Thompson & Co, Glegg.