

P E Island Railway

On and after MONDAY, 27th Dec., 1897, trains of this Railway will run daily, (Sundays excepted,) as under.

Trains Out		STATIONS.	Trains In	
Read down.	Read up.		Read down.	Read up.
3 10	6 20	Charlottetown	2 30	10 00
3 30	6 35	Royalty Junction	2 16	9 40
4 17	7 12	North Wiltshire	1 40	8 55
4 31	7 24	Hunter River	1 28	8 41
5 05	7 57	Bradallane	1 09	8 07
5 19	8 00	Emerald	12 53	7 53
5 27	8 06	Freetown	12 42	7 48
5 47	8 25	Kensington	12 24	7 18
6 20	8 50	Ar.	12 00	6 45
S' Side				
12 50	Lv	Ar.	10 30	
1 11	Miscouche		10 10	
1 37	Wellington		9 47	
2 10	Port Hill		9 09	
3 24	O'Leary		8 00	
3 58	Bloomfield		7 34	
4 31	Alberton		6 55	
5 30	Tignish		6 00	
A. M.				
2 30		Charlottetown	10 30	
2 50		Royalty Junction	10 10	
3 23		Bedford	9 57	
3 55		Mt Stewart	9 05	
4 10		Cardigan	8 50	
4 22		Georgetown	7 35	
4 45			7 10	
A. M.				
4 05		Mt Stewart	8 55	
4 43		Morell	8 17	
5 12		St. Peter's	7 48	
5 57		Bear River	7 03	
6 40		Souris	6 20	
A. M.				
5 15		Emerald	7 50	
6 05		Cape Traverse	7 01	
A. M.				

Trains run by Eastern Standard Time.
 A. SHARP, D. POTTINGEK,
 Superintendent, Gen Mgr Govt. Ry.,
 Charlottetown, Moncton, N. B.
 Railway Office, Dec 27 1897

Wants, Lost, Found &c

FOR SALE.—Two Gurney Boilers, in perfect order (larger ones being needed). Apply at the Charlottetown Hospital, Jan 22—23wks

LOST.—Last July, at Victoria, a Gold Chain. Apply at this office. Jan 11—

TO LET.—House on lower Spring Park Road (with or without barn) containing eight large and well finished rooms. Front 30' cellar. Possession 1st of Dec. Apply 36 G. Thorne Revere Hotel, Nov 27 11

FOR SALE.—A double seat family sleigh, high-backed runners and dasher. JOHN H. GATES, St. Peter's Road.

FOR SALE OR TO LET.—A three story dwelling on Pownall St., containing 14 rooms and shop. Good stabling on premises—a desirable business stand. Terms of sale easy. Apply to BERNARD TRAINOR, Pownall Street Jan 15—

LOST.—A gold chain and a medal yesterday, between Steam Nav. Co's Wharf and Post Office. Apply at this office. Jan 12

WANTED.—At Victor's Cafe, a smart tidy girl, to assist in cafe.—John P. Joy Jan 17 1wk

A Lumberman's Life.

Constantly Exposed to Inclement Weather.

He Falls An Easy Victim to Rheumatism and Kindred Troubles—A Twenty Years' Sufferer Tells How He Found Release.

From the Richibucto, N. E. Review.

Mr. Wm. Murray, of Cormiersville, N. B., is an old and respectable farmer, and a pioneer settler of the thriving little village he now makes his home. While Mr. Murray was yet a young man, he together with his father and brother, founded one of the best mill properties to be seen in those early days. The mills consisted of a sawmill, and were operated and managed by the two brothers. Labor saving appliances being then comparatively unknown, the young men were exposed to dangers and difficulties almost unknown to the present generation. One of the greatest evils in connection with the business was exposed to wet and cold, which, though unheeded at the time, have crippled its victim with rheumatism. In a late conversation regarding his disease, Mr. Murray told the following story of his long misery and final cure by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills: "For over twenty years I have been a sufferer from rheumatism. I attribute the cause of the disease to the time when as a young man I worked at our mills. In the winter we would haul logs on the pond where the alternate thaws and frosts of early spring would embed them in the ice and slush. When the time came for starting up the mill I would go out on the pond sometimes in water up to my knees and work away from morning till night chopping logs out of the slush and ice. I was generally wet from head to foot, and every second night of the week I would, without changing my clothes, stay up and run the mill till daybreak. So you see I was for two days at a time in a suit of partially wet clothes, and this would last till the ice left the pond. After a few years rheumatism fastened itself upon me as a reward for this indiscretion, and ever increasing in its malignity it at last became so bad that for weeks in succession I could only go about with the aid of crutches. At other times I was able to hobble about the house by the aid of two canes, and again at other times it would ease off a little and I was able to do a little work, but could never stand it for more than a couple of hours at a time. The least bit of walking in damp weather would overcome me and I remember one stormy night when I tried to walk from Cocagne Bridge to my home, a distance of five miles, that I had to sit down by the roadside six times to ease the terrible pain that had seized my legs. During all these years of agony I think I tried all the patent medicines I could get a hold of, but they did me no good at all. I consulted doctors, but my sufferings remained undiminished. In the fall of 1895 I went to a doctor in Buctouche to see if there were any means by which I might at least be eased of my suffering. The doctor said frankly, "Mr. Murray you cannot be cured, nothing can cure you." I was not satisfied and then I determined to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I procured half a dozen boxes and began taking them at once. I soon felt a change for the better and after my supply had been finished I got another half dozen boxes and continued taking them according to directions. That dozen boxes was all I took and you see me now. I am alive and smart and can do any kind of work. I did my farming this spring and could follow the plough for days without feeling any rheumatic pains. Yes Dr. Williams' Pink Pills did me a world of good and I strongly recommend them for the cure of rheumatism.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are new blood, build up the nerves, and thus drive disease from the system. In hundreds of cases they have cured after all other medicines had failed thus establishing the claim that they are marvel among the triumphs of modern medical science. The genuine Pink Pills are sold only in boxes, bearing the full trade mark, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People." Protect you from imposition by refusing any pill that does not bear the registered trade mark around the box.

If you are ill you need a doctor in whom you have confidence. If you need a remedy you want one that has been tested for years; not an obscure, untried thing that is urged upon you, or on which you save a few cents—that is no consideration as against health. For wasting in children or adults, Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites has been the recognized remedy for twenty-five years.

Skates

The balance of our stock of Hockey and

ACME CLUB SKATES

at reduced prices.

Hockey Sticks from 20c up.

DUDD & ROGERS

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

FOR SALE.—Five shares in the Charlottetown Amateur Athletic Association, will be sold at a bargain. Apply at this office. Jan 22—1w pd

HAS A DOG A SOUL?

An Old Sea Captain's Query In Verse—Love Is Not Mean.

Here is a story which illustrates in an interesting manner the fashion in which dogs often work their way into the hearts of people who begin by excluding them. It is told by a correspondent in Detroit: "When I was a boy, I lived in a town not many miles from Boston and became the possessor of a black setter. My father in his early years had been a sea captain, and, like most sea captains, was very proud of his kitchen garden. When the subject of a dog was broached, he always put his foot down very hard and said that he would not have a dog tearing up his garden. Somehow or other his objections were overruled, and I got the dog, and he did play havoc in the garden. But, strange to say, my father became very much attached to the dog, and they soon became the best of friends. Every Sunday they went to walk together with one of my father's friends, and the dog grew to know when Sunday came, and after dinner would race up and down and keep running out to see when my father's friend would come. When they started, he was off like the wind. My father and the dog were very much in sympathy in many ways. After my father died I found the verses which I inclose in his pocket-book. I have kept them ever since, and never read them without thinking of the pleasant times we had together."

The verses inclosed with this letter are by Pearl Rivers and include these stanzas: "Is there for you no 'other side,' No home beyond death's chilly tide And heavy fog Where meekness and fidelity Will meet reward although you be Only a dog?"

"He has no soul!" How know you that? What have we now that had not Mat Save idle speech? If from the Bible I can read Him soulless, then I own no creed The preachers preach.

Who, by the way, can tell whence the following extract comes? "And if any creature whom thou lovest suffereth death and departeth from thee, though the soul beloved be little and mean, a creature not made in the likeness of men, know that in the eyes of love there is nothing little nor poor. O little soul, thou art mighty if a child of God love thee! Yea, poor and simple soul, thou art possessed of great riches! Better is thy portion than the portion of kings whom the curse of the oppressed pursueth, for, as love is strong to redeem and to advance a soul, so is hatred strong to torment and to detain. Love redeemeth, love liveth up, love enlighteneth, love advanceth souls."—Boston Transcript.

HER CLASSIFICATION.

She Was Written Down as a Frump and Likewise Dull.

A visitor, while waiting for the lady of the house, picked up a social register which was lying on the table, and seeing her own name on the list which dropped out had the curiosity to look over the penciled memoranda. The paper was headed "People who must be invited to dinner," and they were divided into three sets, entitled "the eligibles," "the so-so's" and "the frumps," while notes in brackets frequently followed a name as an apparent jog to the memory of a hostess who prided herself upon the arrangement of her dinners. For instance, there would be "Miss Smith," and then in brackets, "A great talker; put her next to a quiet man." "Mrs. B. hasn't an idea in her head; give her to Mr. A., who requires only an audience."

At her own name, which came under the discouraging head of "frumps," the visitor could hardly restrain her indignation. She read, "Mrs. M., a worthy soul, but dull; owe her three dinners; must stick her in somewhere."

At that moment a step on the stairs warned the trespasser of the approach of her hostess when, suddenly realizing that she was reading a private paper, which certainly was rather an odd thing to do, she hastily replaced the list in the book and turned to greet the woman whom at that moment she cordially hated, although conventionality demanded that she should act as if she had not read the telltale little paper.

"By the way, Mrs. M.," said the hostess, mistaking as she was taking her leave. "when can you dine with me? Can you come to me sans facon next Wednesday?"


This was more than Mrs. M. could stand. "I am sorry," she said, "that I shall be unable to accept your kind invitation, but being both 'dull' and a 'frump' I am sure I would be no acquisition," whereupon she departed, leaving her would-be entertainer, who then caught sight of the unlucky book upon the table and realized the situation.—New York Tribune.

When Women First Voted.

It is not a generally known fact that the first place in this country where women were permitted to vote was at Newark, N. J. This occurred in 1807, and the Philadelphia Times thinks that, if the facts chronicled in Gordon's "History and Chronicles of New Jersey" be true, that experiment would not lead a pessimist to believe in woman's efficacy as an agent to purify the ballot. Here is what he says about that famous event: "An election in 1807, for determining the location of the courthouse, is still remembered by the inhabitants as the most exciting recorded in their annals. The contest was between Newark and Day's Hill. By a construction given to the state constitution, the women were then suffered to vote, and they seem to have been so delighted with this privilege of exercising their wills that they were unwilling to circumscribe it within the legal limit, many ladies voting, we are told, seven or eight times under various disguises."

CAIRO, Jan. 18.—The native troops from Kassala have captured another Dervish outpost, Mogaila, west of Kassala.

ANNAPOLIS, Jan. 19.—The question as to the advisability of the town operating their own electric light system was voted on today. As it was conceded that there would be a majority against it, there was a very small vote. Sixty-three said "no," and thirty-five "yes."



Maypole Soap

DYES
 Dye Quicker,
 Dye Brighter Colours
 Cye Any Shade

Made in England. Wont wash out or fade.

For sale everywhere. Sample of work and novelties on application to
H. R. Lordly & Co., Maypole Soap Depot, Charlottetown

Lost Opportunities.

"Talking of lost opportunities for riches," remarked the retired capitalist, "I count two against myself which I will regret until my dying day. One came a number of years ago when a man wanted to buy a small lot of ground from me and offered for it 1,000 shares of the Bell Telephone company, which he valued at \$1 a share. I refused the bid. The stock has since sold at \$750 a share. The other lost opportunity was even worse. An old friend, who had been a school companion in my youth, came to me and implored me to help him out with an option he had on a silver mine in Colorado. He had raised \$8,000 and he needed that much more to prevent the expiration of the option in about a week. I had been bitten in a number of gold and silver mining speculations, and I refused to put up the desired \$8,000. My friend found a man on Market street who had more nerve than I and took up the option with the \$16,000. Since that time those two men have cleared \$7,000,000 on that mine, \$3,500,000 apiece. The lightning may strike me yet, but I doubt whether I will ever recover those lost millions."—Philadelphia Record.

John's Legs.

The Chicago Times-Herald says that an Evanston woman one morning instructed her new cook to order certain provisions of John, the marketman. "Did John have frog legs this morning?" asked the mistress upon her next trip to the culinary sanctum. "Sure, I don't know, mum," was the semiapologetic answer of Bridget. "He had on rubber boots and an ulster."

THE LIQUOR AND DRUG HABIT

I guarantee to every victim of the liquor or drug habit, no matter how bad the case that when my vegetable medicine is taken as directed, all desire for liquor or drugs is removed within three days, and a permanent cure effected in three weeks. The medicine is taken privately and without interfering with business duties. Immediate results—normal appetite, sleep and clear brain, and health improved in every way. Indisputable testimony sent sealed. I invite strict investigation. Address Mr. A. Hutton Dixon, No. 40 Park Avenue Montreal.

Evils of the Establishment.

During a general election an old laborer on a village green denounced the evils of an established church. "I tell you," he said, "how it is with one of these ere state parsons. If you take away his book, he can't preach, and if you take away his gown, he mustn't preach, and if you take away his screw, he'll be d—d if he'll preach."—London Figaro.

POST-MISTRESS IN TROUBLE.

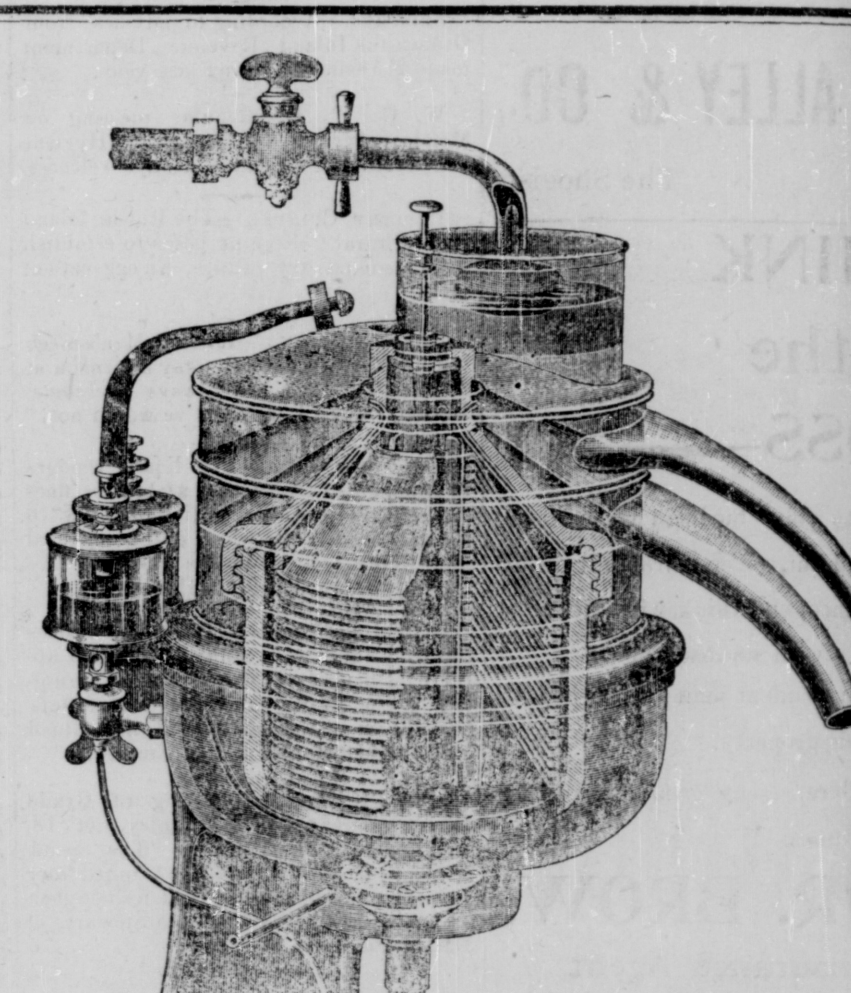
Investigation and Dyspepsia Had Made Her Prisoner—Two Years of Distress Turned to a Joy Song Because South American No. Nine Cured Her Suffering.

Maria Edge, Post-Mistress of Edge Hill, says: "For nearly two years I suffered agonies from acute indigestion and dyspepsia. I could eat practically nothing without it producing the severest pain. The doctors could do so little for me I was in despair. I was induced to give South American No. Nine a trial. Two bottles of wonderful help me. Three bottles completely cured me, and for six months I have enjoyed perfect health." Sold by Dr. S. W. Dodd and Geo. E. Hughes.

SURPRISED THE COOLER.

His Wife's Rheumatism Had Baffled the Doctors for Years—Half a Bottle of South American Rheumatism Cure Relieved and Four Bottles Cured Her.

Mr. L. A. VanLoven, Governor County Goal, Nanpanee, Ont., writes: "My wife was a great sufferer from rheumatism. She was treated by best medical men, and used many remedies, but relief was only temporary. Reading of the cures made by South American Rheumatism Cure we procured a bottle and tried it. Half the bottle brought great relief and four bottles completely cured her. Its effects are truly wonderful." Sold by Dr. S. W. Dodd and Geo. E. Hughes.



A PRIVATE DETECTIVE

After a Government Official

We are in the Dairy Supply business to stay, notwithstanding the unfair competition of an official whose travelling expenses are paid out of the public funds. We pay our own, and will compete with any of the Quebec houses thus represented, for quality of workmanship in cheese vats, cream vats, either single or duplex, portable or stationary, tempering or receiving vats, and all other Dairy Supplies in stock or to order at short notice.

We have on hand Alpha Separators which return more money to the patrons than any other. Separator oil that will insure safer running at extreme speed than any other on the market. Butter Boxes for storing and shipping butter in. Dairy plants that will run without an expert engineer on hand.

Boilers that will save fuel over any other that has been imported so far. Engines that do not require to be driven to extreme speed to obtain enough power. All work warranted for one year.

Call at our up town store in the Temple, Grafton St. Charlottetown.

T. A. MACLEAN

Successor to McKinnon & McLearn.

Standard Life Assurance Co'y

OF EDINBURGH, (Established 1825).
Assets, - - - \$42,000,000.00

Deposited with Dominion Government, - - - \$ 3,000,000.00
 Invested in Canada, - - - - - 13,000,000.00

Policies World-wide and Free of Restriction.
PAYABLE IN GOLD.

Rates low, and security unquestioned,
FRED. W. HYNDMAN,
 Agent for P. E. Island
JOHN O. HYNDMAN, Special Agent.
 Charlottetown, Jan 6, 98—law & w.