

Suffering caused by Piles

Is Quickly Ended when
Dr. A. W. Chase's Ointment is applied

Besides the intense agony caused by the itching, burning sensations of piles, there are other symptoms which produce restlessness and at times excruciating pains known only to the victim of piles.
What would one give to be free of this terrible disease? And yet there is a cure—a positive cure—which does not cost much and is not painful or difficult to apply.
Dr. A. W. Chase's Ointment is, so far as is known, the only absolute cure for blind, itching, bleeding and protruding piles. It gives relief at the first application and affords a perfect cure in the most aggravated cases.
Mr. Isaac Foster, Erieview, Ont., says: "I was troubled with itching piles for two years and could not sleep at night. I was half-crazed and tried everything. Finally seeing Dr. Chase's Ointment advertised I tried it and found it good. After a second application I found relief, and one large box cured me. Have never been bothered since, and I can recommend it to all suffering from the same trouble."
Dr. Chase's Ointment is for sale by all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto

ADVICE ABOUT

Spice.

When ordering a package
Pepper, Ginger, Allspice, Cinnamon or Cream of Tartar from your grocer you can always feel sure of securing the best quality by asking for :

Mott's

Watches

- Watches in Nickel cases \$3.00 to \$10.00
 - " " Silver " 7.00 " 30.00
 - " " Gold " 10.00 " 100.00
 - Chains for Ladies \$1.00 to \$20.00
 - Ribbon Guards 25c
 - Gem Rings 1.00 to 50.00
 - Cuff studs and links 20 to 10.00
 - Collar Studs 05 to 2.00
 - Brooches 25 to 20.00
 - Spectacles 50 to 10.00
- Silverware nearly all kinds, in good quality plate.

Also some in solid silver:

E. W. TAYLOR

Hub Cafe

Re-opened

Meals and lunches served at short notice. Also choice line of Cigars, Cigarettes and Ginger Ale. Open from 7 a. m. till 12 p. m.

Don't forget the place next door to R. B. Nerton's Hardware store.

...Hub Cafe



WHAT IS THE USE

BOTHERING

With Inferior Soaps?

BUY--ROYAL OAK

ALL GROCERS



A THREE BOTTLE COMEDY

By W. E. NORRIS

"I am yet alive, thank you," ran the note delivered to her by her maid, "notwithstanding the desperate remedies which I have had to employ. The provoking part of it is that I am now almost sure there was no occasion for them. What I drank must have been Mrs. Naylor's curacoa. Mrs. Naylor, I expect, has been awarded a bottle of veterinary lotion belonging to Sir Thomas Clutterbuck, and Sir Thomas has got your hair dye. I am awfully sorry, but I am sure you will see that I have nothing to reproach myself with, as I only carried out your instructions to the best of my ability and made myself disastrously sick into the bargain."
When Mrs. Alston had perused this terrible missive, she thought for a moment of dropping down dead, but reflecting that her demise would distress nobody in particular, while it would be productive of doubtful benefit to herself, she determined upon less heroic measures.

"Pinfold," she said to her maid, "you can pack up again. We shall return to London tomorrow."

There was indeed nothing else to be done. Sir Thomas, she knew, was old fashioned in his ideas, abhorred artificiality, and would never forgive an innocent deception which had been practiced upon him in common with the rest of the world. The feelings of a gentleman would, she trusted, prevent him from divulging her secret, but she had no wish to face his reproaches or listen to his renunciation. The game, so far as Sir Thomas Clutterbuck was concerned, was up, and it only remained to draw fresh covers.

Thus it was that Sir Thomas failed to bring about a dramatic situation which he had designed with much forethought and self sacrifice. He was purposely the last to enter the drawing room before dinner, but the swift glances which he threw to right and left of him made him aware that Mrs. Alston was not among the 20 or 30 persons there assembled. It was "Hamlet" with the title role omitted, and he was soon to learn that his own part in the play had been undertaken to no purpose.

Upon the rest of the company the effect produced by his appearance was, to be sure, all that could have been desired, and even a little more. A sudden pause in the conversation, followed by a general gasp, greeted the entrance of this dapper little gentleman, whose face exhibited the lines that belonged to his years, while his hair, eyebrows and mustache had the golden beauty of early youth.

"Has he gone mad?" whispered the awestruck Mrs. Longworth to her neighbor. "Why, he was as gray as a ladger two hours ago!"

But Sir Thomas, having been prepared to create a sensation, advanced imperturbably to his hostess, who, recovering her self possession with an effort, proceeded to tell him how very sorry she was that poor Mrs. Alston was suffering agonies from neuralgia.

"She sent some time ago to say that she wouldn't be able to appear this evening, and now I have just had a second message, asking for a carriage to take her to the station to meet the 12 o'clock train tomorrow. She declares that she must be at home when these fits of neuralgia seize her, and that they always last a week."



DEATH AT HIS ANVIL.

The blacksmith is usually looked upon as the ideal of robust health. This is frequently the case, but nevertheless he is subject to the same ills that afflict other men, and owing to the arduous nature of his daily toil, the results of bilious attacks or indigestion are likely to be even more serious and speedy than in the case of men who lead sedentary lives. The harder a man works, whether at the anvil, or bench or plow handle, the more important is the necessity for a careful watchfulness over health.

When a hardworking man finds that his liver is torpid or his digestion bad, he can save himself much discomfort, and possibly a serious sickness, by resorting at once to Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. The man who does this will always go to his work and come from it, whistling. A good wife or mother can be of great aid in this respect. Hard working men are prone to disregard little disorders and let them run on. The good wife should see to it that there is always a bottle of Golden Medical Discovery in the house, and that it is used when needed. An honest dealer won't advise a substitute.

"About four years ago I was greatly afflicted with torpid liver," writes Miss Nellie Doyle, of Potsdam, St. Lawrence Co., N. Y. "A half dozen bottles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery made me a new woman. I truly believe your remedy saved my life. I am having good health, and can do all my own housework."

For a paper-covered copy of Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser send 31 one-cent stamps, to cover cost of customs and mailing only, to the World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y. Cloth binding, 50 stamps.

Miss Rachel A. Jones, of Thomasville, Rankin Co., Miss., writes: "Your wonderful Medical Adviser is worth more than its weight in gold. I do not see how you can give such a volume away. I have been offered \$2.50 for it, but I would not part with it for five dollars."

Sir Thomas' jaw fell. "But you won't let her go!" he expostulated. "Don't—don't let her go until she has seen me!"

Mrs. Longworth was a kind hearted woman. She surveyed the eager suppliant with good natured compassion, and then, bending forward, "Do you know, Sir Thomas," she answered in a low voice, "I think it would be better for her not to see you—as you are at present. Much better not!"

Sir Thomas fell back with unspoken maledictions. The eyes of his fellow guests were fixed upon him, and their countenances expressed neither admiration nor respect. In the background Lord Arthur Fulton, the only person present who possessed the key to the enigma, was doubled up with convulsions of merriment.

"Oh, it's all very fine for you to laugh, you young jackanapes," muttered Sir Thomas vindictively, "but, thank God, I'm not the only one who has made a fool of himself! It will take you all your time to stick to your saddle tomorrow, I suspect."

Lord Arthur, it was true, was feeling rather queer and rather feeble, but he was young, he had a vigorous constitution, and, as Jenkinson had foretold would be the case, he was already able to lock forward to his dinner with pleasurable anticipation. As a matter of fact he did enjoy his dinner very much indeed, and one reason for his doing so was that nearly the whole length of the table separated him from the fascinating Mrs. Naylor. He was a simple, innocent creature. He had still a great deal to learn, but he was assimilating knowledge by slow degrees (which is much the best way of growing wise), and he began to perceive that neither the Mrs. Naylor nor the Mrs. Alstons of this world are worth a tenth part of the agitation which they manage to stir up. It was perhaps a little ridiculous of him to be shocked because one lady dyed her hair, while another was given to indulging in private sips of curacoa. Still, if he had not been shocked, he might easily have become even more ridiculous. So that he had at least as good cause for self congratulation as the rejuvenated Sir Thomas, who had quite superfluously converted himself into an object of ridicule.

Miss Longworth, who, as it happened, had been placed on Lord Arthur's left hand, put an abrupt and somewhat embarrassing question to her neighbor presently. "Why did you laugh at the poor old fellow in that undisguised way?" she asked. "He saw you, and he didn't like it."

"I'm sorry if he saw me," the young man replied, "but I really couldn't help myself. Isn't it enough to make anybody laugh?"

"I don't think so. I think it is painful and disgusting. What could have made him do such a thing? However, I am thankful, for his sake, that Mrs. Alston hasn't come down and that she is leaving tomorrow."

"Well, yes; but it would have been rather a joke if Mrs. Alston had come down, and I'm not sure that the laugh would have been upon her side then."

"Lord Arthur," said the girl, making a half turn, so as to face the speaker, "I believe some horrid practical joke has been played, and I believe you are at the bottom of it. What does it all mean?"

Lord Arthur pulled himself together. He could not possibly tell her what it meant, but he saw that she was displeased at the idea of his having played practical jokes upon her parents' guests, and he was unwilling to displease her. Therefore he felt entitled to exonerate himself by answering:

"I give you my word of honor that I am guiltless. I do know something, but I mustn't explain, and I dare say you will hear the truth some day. Indeed you are almost sure to hear it, for Sir Thomas is too infuriated to hold his tongue. For the present it would be very kind of you if you wouldn't mind talking about anything else."

The readiness with which she accepted his word and started a different subject won his heart; so at any rate he subsequently averred, adding, by way of explanation, that it showed Miss Longworth's vast superiority to the rest of her sex. Lord Arthur Fulton, it may be mentioned, has now increased in wisdom to such a remarkable extent that he knows what women are. At least he is fond of declaring solemnly that he has enjoyed opportunities of acquiring the knowledge to which he lays claim. Possibly, however, he might have failed to appreciate Miss Longworth at her true value had she not been an extremely pretty, fresh and natural girl, or had she not chosen the pursuit of the fox as the topic most likely to interest him.

As it was, she was so completely successful in interesting him that he neither did his duty to the elderly lady whom he had taken in to dinner nor noticed that Mrs. Naylor was scowling menacingly at him across an intervening space of glass and silver and exotics. The discreditable fact is that he had temporarily forgotten Mrs. Naylor's very existence.

He was reminded of it when he entered the drawing room with the other men after spending a merry 20 minutes over coffee and cigarettes, during which Sir Thomas had not been spared by Mr. Longworth and other old friends. Sir Thomas had behaved very well. He had submitted to chaff good humoredly enough, and had declared that it was

no fault of his that he had been such an idiot as to supply him with hair dye instead of hair wash. Only on leaving the room he had whispered: "Now, look here, Fulton. If you don't tell on me, I won't tell on you. Is that a bargain? And, I say—is there any known means of getting the confounded stuff off?"

Lord Arthur was still chuckling over the memory of this pathetic appeal when he was sobered by an imperative gesture on Mrs. Naylor's part. He obeyed the summons with a sinking heart, for he was a good deal afraid of Mrs. Naylor, and it was forcibly borne in upon him that there was going to be trouble.

"May I ask," the irate lady began, with ominous calmness, "why you were so pressing in your entreaties to me to come down here with you?"

"Well, I thought you would enjoy a day with these hounds," he answered deprecatingly, "and—it's a jolly house to stay in, you know, and then there will be a ball."

(To be Continued.)

A refreshing beverage.

Water doesn't seem to quench the thirst these hot summer days. What is more, it is hard to get good drinking water. A most refreshing and invigorating beverage for the warm days is a teaspoonful of

Abbey's Effervescent Salt

in a tumbler of water. It braces you up, and fits you to stand the oppressive heat—makes you feel like work even on the hottest days. It is health-giving, too—regulates the system and tones the appetite.

Sold by druggists everywhere at 60 cents a large bottle. Trial size, 25 cts.

The Canada Lancet says: "This preparation deserves every good word which is being said of it."

J. T. Peardon,

Wholesale Grocer

Keeps in stock in his store and warehouse, Lower Queen Street, Charlottetown,

"EVERYTHING"

in the line of Groceries, etc., that is generally kept in stock by

The Retail Grocer

Call and see—

John T. Peardon.

JUST LANDED

10000

Fire - Brick

—FROM ENGLAND—

Will be sold low

Peake Bros & Co

PUBLIC NOTICE.

All moneys payable to the Dominion Rubber Co., on orders taken by me or by sole-agents, are payable to my Solicitor, Mr. A. A. McLean, and the public are warned against paying any other person.

P. CARTER,

Agent Dominion Rubber Co

June 15, 21

Groceries, Crockery and Glassware

Retail at Wholesale Prices



- Six piece Glass Table Sets selling at 26c, regular price 25 cents.
- 100 Flower Pots from 1c up
- 1000 Teapots from 10c up.
- 1000 Jugs very low
- erry Sets, 7 pieces, 21c

P. MONAGHAN

QUEEN STREET

Offer Buildnig

FOR THE HARVEST OF 1899

Deering Harvesting Machinery

Will take the lead

Try a Deering Ideal Binder for lightness of draft, strength and durability.

Ideal Mowers will start in any crop, without backing the team. Call and see them before buying.

Deering Binder Twine runs 650 feet to the pound 150 feet longer than any other twine.

CALL AND GET A CATALOGUE

W. GRANT & CO, Agents

Now is the Time

to secure that dinner set you have been talking about so long. Now we have the daintiest we ever had, nice delicate patterns and beautiful shaped dishes you could desire to have, and oh so cheap. Call and see them before they are all gone.

OUR TEA SETS

are also beautiful, and cannot be beaten either in quality or designs. We have just received another case of jet black teapots, magnificent ones they are too. Come in and see our stock, you surely will find what will suit you. Bear in mind we make a specialty of dinner sets, tea sets, and toilet sets

W. P. COLWILL,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. THE CROCKERY WARE MAN

Plant Food.

We manufacture complete Fertilizers, using in preparation—

Dried Blood, Bone Meal, and Tankage.

accumulated in killing of hogs, combined with

Potash Salts, and Nitrate of Soda.

applying the crop in suitable proportion, association and from, with the Plant Food it requires.

B. & M. RATTENBRY, Charlottetown

Remember in Purchasing

That the Action of A piano is Its Very Life and Soul

More attention is paid to the inside of a Heintzman Piano, than to outward appearance. A heavy carved fancy case is all right in ornamental furniture, but a piano with

he Best Action In The World

which is the Wesel Nickel & Guss of New York, the only kind used in Heintzman Piano, insures you that the inside contains only the Choice material and the Highest Skill in workmanship that the world can produce.

The outside appearance of a Heintzman Piano is always neat, durable and Attractive. Our prices for a Heintzman Piano, are no higher than those of other makers.

MILLER BROTHERS

The P. E. Island Music House
Connolly Building, Queen St.