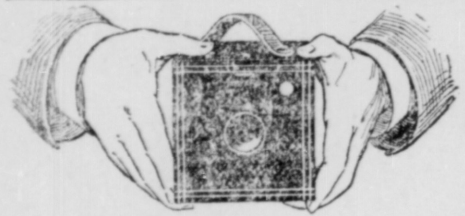


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Treated and filled. Decayed teeth crowned with gold. Moderate prices.

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Coat and Vest makers, at D. A. BRUCES

Neuralgia

in the head is almost invariably caused by decayed and abscessed teeth. Don't suffer needlessly when you can be relieved in a few hours and cured in a few days by the careful treatment we will give you.

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Painless Extraction of Teeth

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In all its branches at the EXAMINER office, one of the best equipped Job Printing Establishments, on P. E. Island.

NOTICE.

Having leased the privilege of fishing trout on the stream known as Sherry's Creek, to parties in Ch'town you will please take notice that no person will be allowed to fish but them.

P. & T. SHERRY.

101 Imo eod

Wants, Lost, Found, &c.

WANTED—A general servant, references required. Apply to Mrs E. R. Brow, upper Prince St. 126

WANTED—A girl for general housework, good wages. Apply to the Central House 126 1w

TO LET—A conveniently situated and comfortable house on Upper Hillsboro St., with bay window and six rooms, best of large pantry, and large clothes closet. Apply to a Mr. Brown, at Mark Wright's Co's. 126 1f

TO LET—That beautifully situated house on Brighton Road, now occupied by Mrs Cameron, containing nine rooms and bath-room, and heated by hot water, and fitted for electric light. Possession given June 15th. Apply to W. C. Harris, Architect, 127

PASTURE TO LET—Within city limits Water thereon. Apply to J. A. Longworth.

STORE TO LET—in a short time—the shop occupied by Johnson & Johnson, Druggists, next to London House Corner. Apply at once to Goff Bros 246-2wks

WANTED—Immediately, a capable housemaid. References required. Apply to Mrs. F. Parker Carvell. may 27-1w

TO LET—A cottage on West St. H. C. House. may 27-1w

PASTURE for a few cows at Westwood Dr. G. A. Watkinson 118 1w

WANTED—Agents for new season, new samples, new plan of engagement. Luke Bros Co., Montreal.

WANTED—A Cook. Apply to Mrs. F. W. Hyndman, Kent St. 117

IDEAL SUMMER RESIDENCE—To let for the summer months, a cottage containing seven rooms, situated at Waterside, fronting on Pownall Bay. First-class fruit and vegetable garden in connection. Address J. M. Haley, Waterside, Pownall Post Office, P. E. Island. 116 61 3aw

TO LET—On Haviland Street, opposite the Charlottetown Hospital, a house containing nine rooms, at present occupied by Conductor Gillis. Possession given about 10th June. Beautiful location, rent moderate. Apply to Mrs Conroy next door, or to John Conroy, corner Queen and Dorchester sts. 116

TO LET—A comfortable cottage on Richmond St west. Possession given June 14th, or earlier, if desired. Apply to James D. Mason.

TO LET—The house and premises known as the "Old London House," situated on Water St., next to Government Warehouse No 1r. Apply to Peake Bros & Co. jan28-1f

WANTED—An experienced cook, wages \$10.00. Apply to Mrs E. Hayfield, 97

WANTED—Successful canvassers in any territory as closers, \$50.00 per month and expenses. Address box 679, Montreal.

TO LET—That comfortable and pleasantly situated house on upper Queen St., being the southern half of the residence of the late Chief Justice Palmer, now in occupation of Commander Cheyne. Hot and cold water in bath, rent moderate, possession given 1st May next. Apply to H. JAMES PALMER CHARLOTTETOWN.

A VANISHED GROOM.

It was the moment of supremest pleasure to Abner. The wedding canopy had been raised, the benediction uttered, the ring placed on the bride's finger, the kiss given to seal the union. She was his own at last. His highest ambition had been gratified. With words of congratulation his friends crowded around him. It was a joyous atmosphere indeed, while his wife gazed at him with the lovelight in her eyes.

"Dearest," he exclaimed suddenly as he withdrew with her for a moment to a corner of the apartment which overlooked the garden with its winding paths, from which strains of music arose, inviting all to the dance: "dearest, I must leave thee now."

"Oh, Abner," the bride half sobbed in reply, "wouldst thou leave me at this moment of all moments in the world? Why, the echoes of the marriage blessings still resound in the air. Whither wouldst thou go, dearest? Surely," she added, with a look of reproach, "thy place is now at my side. Wouldst thou forsake me on our wedding day?"

"Nay, my beloved; make no close inquiry, nor seek to restrain me. I must go. I have sworn to go. Only trust in me and doubt not my faithfulness. I shall return within an hour, and then explain all to thee. Have no fear for my sake." And without further farewell than a quick embrace Abner left her and hurried into the open air before the astonished guests could realize that the bridegroom was missing.

Of all the youth in Jerusalem Abner and Caleb were the comeliest lads, and their friendship had grown into a proverb. Close companions at school from boyhood to early manhood, no love could have been more tender, no sympathy more profound, than that which made them kindred spirits. They were fond of the same pleasures, they shared the same dreams, their studies and occupations were alike, their aspirations identical. They loved to give free rein to their fancies with youth's rapt enthusiasm and build such dream palaces and the magic splendor of Solomon's creations paled in comparison. What a daring architect is youth! It knows not the impossible. It bridges the chasm of infinite time. It rears a structure to the highest heaven. It summons to its aid principalities and powers, and never acknowledges defeat. Love and hope and faith are the patient geni who at its exultant bidding transform earth and sky.

Among the topics which Abner and Caleb were fond of discussing as they grew to maturity the future life and immortality appealed to them most strongly. The fact that it was but dimly foreshadowed in the law and the prophets added to its fascination, and the rare references to it in the debates of the schools only increased its hold upon them. One day in the heat of their arguments Caleb, more impatient than usual, had seized his companion's hand.

"Abner," he exclaimed, "wouldst thou know the secrets of eternal life?"

"Why, Caleb," Abner rejoined, moved by his friend's earnestness, "what a strange question to ask! How can we mortals understand aught of immortality? Does not our law say that 'the secret things belong to the Lord.'"

"Faith can pierce all barriers, dear friend," Caleb answered impressively, "and love, though buried from sight, can make its own revelation."

"What dost thou mean, Caleb, by those mysterious words and thrilling tones?" Abner inquired, deeply stirred, for he felt that never before had their conversation been so earnest.

"Dost thou not believe, Abner, in immortality?"

"Surely, Caleb, I do, as the central conviction of my nature."

"If this is thy belief, then, may not the immortal spirit seek converse with mortality and minister to the wants and desires of mortal flesh on earth?"

"Caleb, thou shouldst not speak in this strain. It is almost blasphemy. Think of the fate of the sons of Aaron who brought strange fire into the sanctuary!"

"Nay, Abner, I am guilty of no blasphemy. I am convinced that those who pass from life do not become as petrified as the slabs that cover them. They hover around those who loved them and whom they loved on earth and mingle in their joys and sorrows."

"It must be so, Caleb, if thou thinkest so," said Abner after a pause.

"Come, Abner," Caleb solemnly exclaimed, "let us swear by the eternal that if either of us die the survivor shall seek to communicate with the departed one and visit the sepulcher at the moment of his highest happiness on earth. Then it is my fervent belief that the secret of heavenly happiness will be unfolded, and we shall attain the highest degree of intelligence."

The compact was made—an unusual thing in those days among the pious Jewish youth—and the conversation ended.

The People's Faith

Firmly Grounded Upon Real Merit—They Know Hood's Sarsaparilla Absolutely and Permanently Cures When All Others Fail.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is not merely a simple preparation of Sarsaparilla, Dock, Stillingia and a little Iodide of Potassium. Besides these excellent alteratives, it also contains those great anti-bilious and liver remedies, Mandrake and Dandelion. It also contains those great Kidney remedies, Uva Ursi, Juniper Berries, and Pipsissewa. Nor are these all. Other very valuable curative agents are harmoniously combined in Hood's Sarsaparilla and it is carefully prepared under the personal supervision of a regularly educated pharmacist.

Knowing these facts, is the abiding faith the people have in Hood's Sarsaparilla a matter of surprise? You can see why Hood's Sarsaparilla cures, when other medicines totally, absolutely fail.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier. Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, aid digestion. 25c.

In a few years Caleb died, and Abner, disconsolate and dejected, disdained for awhile all society, but spent the largest share of his leisure at the friend's grave, reflecting on his genial traits and their loving intercourse. Time, however, works its magical changes, and now he had married.

"I had almost forgotten thee, beloved Caleb," said Abner softly to himself as he left the crowded streets of Jerusalem and gained the roadway leading to the cemetery. "Surely this is the happiest moment of my life, wedded to the one I hold most dear. Could there be a more fitting time to think of thee and our mutual oath?"

It did not take long, for the distance was short and he walked with hurried steps, before Abner found himself close to the simple slab that covered the remains of Caleb. Flinging himself upon it, he gave way to his emotions, but by a strong effort his self control gained the mastery. Then he communed thus with the spirit of his friend:

"Beloved Caleb, not with fear and trembling but with glad confidence I approach thee. Thou rememberest our oath. I have come to thy grave at the full tide of my happiness, to learn of thy experience in the realms of bliss. Thou recallest our converse in those joyous days of youth when it was our desire to pierce all mystery. Be near to me now, dear friend, and in thy purified state uplift the veil which hides the mortal from the immortal. Inspire me now, oh, Caleb, with the knowledge I seek and let me not ask in vain."

Abner ceased, half expectant of some response. But no voice broke the stillness. The shadows of evening were deepening. One by one the stars shone in the firmament. Abner failed to notice the advancing night in his rapt contemplation. Then a faint murmuring rent the air and the trees that skirted the burial ground seemed to give forth a sobbing sound.

"Oh, Caleb," Abner entreated, with outstretched hands, "answer me. By the ineffable name of God, answer me."

The tremulous weeping of a child was borne on the breeze. A flash of lightning lit up the distant hills, and a rumbling as of thunder was heard.

"Do I disturb thee, oh, Caleb, from thy rest? Forgive me, beloved friend. But answer me, as thou didst swear to do. Tell me the delights of immortal life."

"Abner! Abner!" At the words Abner's countenance shone with sudden joy. "At last!" he exclaimed. "At last I hear thy voice again!"

"Abner, such a delight is mine as is comparable to no earthly bliss. So pure, so radiant, so serene, are my companions that my voice cannot describe a thousandth portion of my happiness. Have no regret at our severed friendship. A sweeter, stronger bond unites us now. Dost thou yearn to see again my features and clasp my hand as of old? Why, I am nearer to thee than in the past, and my eye sees clearer within where spirit responds to spirit and all is at perfect peace. I have solved the mystery. I have gained the heights."

The voice ceased for a moment and then it resumed:

"More could I tell thee. But dost thou know the penalty? A thousand years on earth are but as a moment in eternity. Even as thou communest with me here, beloved friend, the years vanish and life recedes. Oh, hasten, hasten, ere it be too late! Thy bride awaits thee and wonders why thou art tarrying. Wouldst thou learn the secret of eternal life? Make thy earth a heaven and live well thy mortal years, with their alternate sunshine and shade, as best preparation for immortality. But hasten, hasten! I dare speak no more for thine own dear sake."

Again a child's tremulous wail was borne to Abner's ear. There came a flash of lightning and the muttering of thunder. Then the shadows lifted, and it was sunrise on earth, with a fresh, cheerful air sweeping across the hills.

"Why, I have been sleeping," Abner exclaimed, rising with difficulty from the ground. "How careless on my part! My limbs are as stiff as an old man's and my shaggy beard has grown overnight. A pretty figure to meet my bride!" he muttered as he moved with hesitating steps toward Jerusalem. He gained the old roadway, although its lines had changed. He did not recognize the fields in which some peasants were plowing, while on every side were scattered debris and heaps of stone.

"Almighty!" he entreated as he strained his sight for the accustomed glory of the mortal mount. "Where art thou vanished, O Jerusalem? O beloved bride, shall I see thee no more? Home, friends, country, have I lost ye all!"

Abner had dreamed 70 years, and when the dream cloud had lifted bride and friends had long since died. The temple had fallen and Jerusalem had become a ruin—the spoil of triumphant Rome.

In seeking to pierce the mysteries of the future, the present had passed from view and left Abner in solitude. That was the penalty of seeing visions.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Great Rat Catchers.

According to an account in The Journal d'Hygiene, rats have become so abundant in Brazil that a domestic snake, the giboya, which has about the circumference of the arm, is sold in the market place in Rio Janeiro, to be kept in the house as a protection against rodents. It would seem that the serpent pursues its prey more for the pleasure that there is in it than from a sense of hunger, since it is said it rarely eats the rats caught. Similar in its habits and attachments to the domestic cat of our more northern latitudes, the giboya will, it is said, find its way back to the house of its master even if transported to a considerable distance.

The seal worn by the pope and used by him on official documents to which his signature is attached has on it the engraving of a fish, with the cipher of the wearer. Since the thirteenth century every pope has worn a ring of this character, and it is shattered with a hammer when the wearer dies to prevent its use on a forged document.

FADING.

Simple Measures That Prove Effective in a Case of Syncope.

Fainting, or syncope, is a temporary loss of consciousness, occurring with enfeebled and retarded action of the heart, as manifested by a slow and almost imperceptible pulse, extreme pallor of the face, especially the lips, and a coldness and lividity of the hands and feet.

The attack of unconsciousness is generally preceded by a feeling of slight nausea, a swimming before the eyes, noises in the ears, a fullness of the head and an indescribable feeling of "all gone-ness," of the extreme wretchedness of which no one can have any idea who has not experienced it in his own person.

The voices of those around gradually become indistinct, objects grow dim, the breathing is oppressed, and finally darkness closes in, the muscles relax, and the sufferer passes into that mysterious and awe inspiring state called unconsciousness. This lasts for a variable period and then the mind gradually resumes its supremacy, the patient coming again into possession of his suspended faculties, like one raised from the dead rather than like one aroused from slumber.

In its essence the act of fainting is merely a symptom of anemia of the brain, with which is associated a greatly weakened action of the heart, both dependent upon some usually disagreeable impression from without, such as the sight of blood, an unpleasant or very powerful odor, a sudden fright, pain, oppressive heat of the atmosphere, the receipt of bad news, less often a great and sudden joy, and the like.

Young women, people in delicate health, the nervous and sufferers from heart disease are more prone to syncope than others, yet fainting may occur in the strongest men from the effect of slight causes.

Were it not so familiar a sight a person in a faint would fill the bystanders with terror, so closely does the condition simulate death, but fortunately the state is one usually of short duration.

The patient should be placed flat on the back, with no pillow or support under the head. Those not in immediate attendance should keep at a distance, and fresh air should be admitted freely.

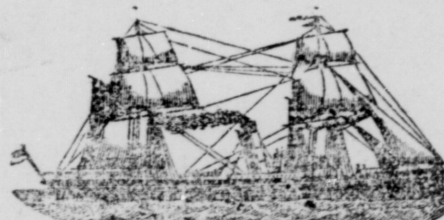
The clothing should be loosened about the neck and the waist, the face should be fanned, and respiration should be stimulated by flipping a few drops of cold water on the face and chest. The bare chest and arms may also be slapped with a wet towel. Stimulating salts may be held cautiously under the nose or a few grains of pepper blown into the nostrils. Any ordinary person should quickly yield to these simple measures.—Youth's Companion.

Look out for the Big Sale on Saturday Next.

- Special sale of Men's Shirts, Undrwaer and Boys Blouses. Shirts, former price 59c, now 49c. Shirts, former price 55c, now 39c. White Underwear, former price 65c, now 49c. Boys Blouses at half price, 19c, 29c, 33c, 38c. Childrens Dresses at a sacrifice. The sale will last for 3 days. Headquarters for Wrappers and Skirts.

PHILLIP GOODSTEIN, New York Cheap Store. Grafton Street. Open evenings.

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F. W. HALES

Ch'town, P. E. I.



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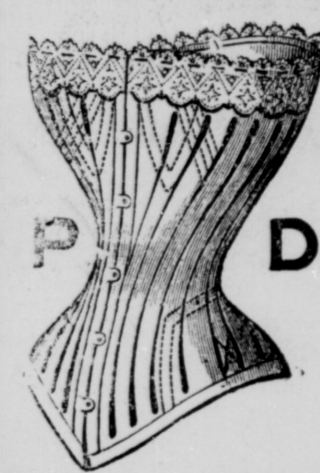
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They have been awarded 10 Gold Medals, and received again the Highest Prizes in Brussels 1897, which shows the merits of the corset.

To be obtained at all leading Dry Good Stores, from \$1 to \$30. per pair.



A Lady Desires

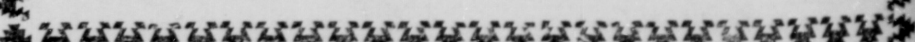
her wedding ring to last a life. In order to do this, it must be well made, sufficiently heavy and of the right quality.

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Don't be afraid to ask to see them. It's our business to show them.

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