

Children should always increase in weight. Not to grow, not to increase in flesh, belongs to old age.

Present and future health demands that this increase in weight should be steady and never failing.

To delicate children, Scott's Emulsion brings richer blood and firmer flesh. Better color comes to the cheeks and stronger muscles to the limbs. The gain in weight is substantial; it comes to stay.

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

EPPS'S COCOA

GRATEFUL COMFORTING
Distinguished everywhere for Delicacy of Flavour, Superior Quality, and Nutritive Properties. Specially grateful and comforting to the nervous and dyspeptic. Sold only in 1-lb. tins, labelled JAMES EPPS & Co., Ltd., Homeopathic Chemists, London, England.

EPPS'S COCOA

BREAKFAST SUPPER

ADVICE ABOUT Spice.

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

Mott's



ACT 1.

SCENE I—Charlottetown: a Queen Street Dealers store
ENTER—A Commercial Traveller, great swell from abroad
C. T.—Good morning. I represent...
DEALER—Indeed! I purchase my soap from Ch'town Soap Works, in lots as required. My capital is free, not locked in dead stock, and as I am never overstocked with rancid soap, my customers are always sure of a good article at any rate, they are continually enquiring for soaps made at their own factory because they are the cheapest, purest, and best soaps on the market.
C. T.—A mistake somewhere. P. E. Island imports almost everything, there is not sufficient local patriotism to build up a Soap Industry here, give me the names of the brands you sell, and we will compare prices.
DEALER—I sell ROYAL OAK, a matchless laundry soap, and Jubilee—unexcelled for toilet and light laundry. Intense interest, prices compared.
C. T.—You cannot expect us to sell soap as cheap as above brands, and equal in quality. We have to pay freight, cartage, customs, charges etc. and do you expect us to work for nothing?
DEALER—I do not expect it.
C. T.—Oh give me an order since I am here, I may not trouble you again.
DEALER—I cannot live on sentiment.
C. T.—Nor can I live without orders—EXIT.
For sale everywhere, ask your dealer.

JAS. D. LAPHORN & CO,
Charlottetown Soap Makers



ACHING TEETH CAREFULLY TREATED. And FILLED or CROWNED

DR. JOHN P. MURRAY,
Queen St., near London House.

MISS CAPRICE.

BY ST. GEORGE RATHBONE

Author of "Doctor Jack," "Doctor Jack's Wife," "Captain Tom," "Miss Pauline of New York," Etc.

CHAPTER XIII—Continued.

"Love! I don't doubt it, Lady Ruth, but please Heaven you will never have the chance," he says, in a half-serious, half-joking way.

"To return to my story, then," she continues, blushing under the ardent look that has accompanied his words, "the queer part of it lies in the fact that a transom over my door was partly open. There was a black paper back of the glass, which gave it the properties of a mirror.

"Over her door was a similar contrivance, and as I sat there in the darkness of my room, pondering over what has happened, my attention was attracted by a flash of light, and looking up, I saw the interior of her room as plainly as though looking through the door—saw her assume the garb of a Sister—saw her try on that horrible face-mask before a mirror, and realized that the clever actress, Pauline Potter, was about to again undertake some quieto crusade in the furtherance of her plans.

"Later on, Aunt Gwea came and said we had better go outside to hear the music and see the crowd, so I came out, but all the while I had been puzzling my brain wondering what she hoped to accomplish with that clever disguise, nor did the truth break in upon my mind until we discovered her talking to Doctor Chicago. Then I comprehended all."

"And I am again indebted to your clever woman's wit," he says warmly. "Who can tell from what dreadful fate I saved you," she laughs; "for this same Pauline seems determined that you shall not remain a merry bachelor all your days."

"So far as that is concerned, I quite agree with Pauline. Where we differ is upon the subject that shall be the cause of my becoming a benedict. She chooses one person, and I chance to prefer another. That is all, but it is quite enough, as you have seen, Lady Ruth, to create a tempest in a tea-pot."

"Here we are at the hotel," she hastens to say, as if fearing lest he push the subject then and there to a more legitimate conclusion, for she has learned that these young Chicago men generally get there when they start; "and I am not sorry for one. Look around you, doctor!"

"This he does for the first time, and is startled to discover that they have been accompanied across the square by



SUCCESSFUL MEN

MANY OF THEM ARE HANDICAPPED WITH CATARRHAL DISEASES.

Dr. A. W. CHASE COMES TO THEIR AID.

Success in life is almost impossible for a man with bad breath. Nobody wants to do business with him. Nobody wants to associate with him. He is handicapped everywhere. Offensive breath comes from catarrh; sometimes from catarrh of the stomach, sometimes of the lungs, sometimes of the head, nose, and throat. It is from catarrh somewhere, and catarrh is another name for uncleanness.

Many men understand this, and make every effort to cure it, but it is beyond the reach of ordinary practice. No self-respecting man can ignore catarrh. If he has it in any form he makes constant effort to be rid of it. There is something about the manner of life and the climate of Canada that seems to breed diseases of the mucous membrane. Medical science ordinarily doesn't try to cure catarrh; it "relieves" it; but Dr. Chase has been curing catarrh for over thirty years, and his name is blessed by thousands who have shaken off the grasp of this insidious disease.

Sold by all dealers, price 25 cents per box, blower free.

at least half a dozen natives, who gaze upon John much as might wolves that were kept from attacking the sheep by the presence of faithful guards.

"They don't seem to bear me any good-will, I declare; but I am bound to prosecute my search, in spite of every Arab in Algiers," is the only remark he makes, meeting glance for glance.

"They have not yet succeeded in cowering the spirit in John Craig, though the man has a poor chance who incurs the vindictive race hatred of Mohammedan devotees in their own country. The others enter also.

Sir Lionel, not a bit abashed by the failure of his grand plan for saving the life of Lady Ruth in the harbor of Malta, still haunts her shadow. He knows John Craig has a strong suspicion of the truth, but having read that young man's character before now, feels quite certain that he will not speak of the subject without positive proof, which he cannot secure.

Besides, the Briton came out of the affair with such hard luck, that there is much sympathy for him. He lives in the hope of retrieving his fallen fortunes.

Thus the little party breaks up, to meet again on the morrow.

John Craig's only hope now of success in his quest lies in the Moor, Ben Taleb. If the spirit so moves him, he can bring him and his mother face to face, but whether this will ever come to pass remains to be seen.

John, ere retiring, catches sight of the faithful Mustapha Cadi, who lounges near by, and who makes a signal, as he catches his employer's eye, that brings Craig to his side.

"Where does the master sleep?" he asks.

John explains the position of his room, having some curiosity to know why the courier asks.

"Monsieur should be careful about leaving his windows open; Arabs climb well; vines very handy; yataghan make no shout. There is no disgrace in being prepared."

"This is too broad to admit of any misinterpretation, and John again makes up his mind to continual watchfulness.

He retires to seek rest, to dream of a strange conglomeration of gray eyes, and black and brown—that he is compelled to choose between the English girl, the Chicago actress and the Moorish beauty, while death waits to claim him, no matter which one he selects.

CHAPTER XV.

John Craig takes all the precaution that the courier mentions, for he does not care to awaken in the night and find a dark-faced fanatic of a Mohammedan in his room, sworn to accomplish his death.

Perhaps his safety is in part due to this; at any rate morning comes and finds him undisturbed.

When he descends from his room he has a vague hope that some word may have come from Ben Taleb.

In this respect he is doomed to disappointment, for there is no letter. So another day of waiting begins. The doctor is determined by nature, and has made up his mind that he will not give up his mission, until he has accomplished that which he set out to perform, no matter if he spends weeks in the African city at the foot of the hills known as Sabel.

The others join him by degrees. Such charming weather; a dozen trips for the day are proposed and rejected. All conclude to wait until after breakfast, when they will be in a condition to discuss the matter and decide just what is best to be done.

John is ready to join them and see the sights, for there is a chance that he may in this way run across the one he seeks, if she be moving about the city on errands of mercy, as becomes her order.

Besides, he places considerable dependence upon the promise of the old Moor.

So he enters into the discussion with assumed vigor, being magnetized now by the blue eyes of Lady Ruth.

They ask the advice of Mustapha Cadi, and he promises to show them many queer sights before the sun sinks behind the hills and the boom of the gun in the fortress announces the close of another day.

Thus, all of them prepare for a day's outing, and Lady Ruth looks quite charming in her jaunty costume, especially suited for such business.

John no longer remembers the dazzling beauty of the Moorish girl who sat at the feet of old Ben Taleb on the preceding night; it could not compare with the vivacious intelligence of an educated girl coming from the countries beyond the seas.

First of all, they mount the terraces of Mustapha Superior and enjoy the magnificent view of the city and harbor. Many modern yachts lie upon the blue waters, side by side with strange vessels peculiar to the Mediterranean, while the incoming steamer from Oran is just entering the harbor.

Upon this ridge above the city lie numerous palatial residences, now occupied by French and English families, but which were once owned by the pirate kings of Algiers, whose names

may often be found upon the gate-post, cut in letters of gold.

From this eye they scanned the sea with their glasses, and the appearance of a sail in the dim distance would be the signal for a mad chase to see which practical felucca could first overhaul the stranger.

Uncle Sam had something to do with breaking up this tremendous pirates' den, and then France has since redeemed it.

Thus a considerable portion of the morning is consumed in this pleasant engagement. They take an omnibus now for the Arab village of Birkadeen, in among the hills, where new and novel sights will be looked upon.

Every female they meet arouses John's interest, and he looks sharply at the half-hidden face. The hope he cherishes is always before him, and when Lady Ruth notices his eager actions, she understands just what it means, and is as anxious in one way as himself.

One thing annoys the American; this is the persistence with which Sir Lionel keeps up as a member of the little company. He makes himself agreeable all around, and as John has had no proof of the Briton's miserable work in the harbor of Malta, he is wise enough to restrain his feelings and hold his tongue, trusting to some future event to tear off the mask and reveal him in his true colors.

At noon they are in the village, and stop to eat their lunch at an Arab tavern, where they fare pretty well, though John is ready to make a vow never to again touch the native dish of Kus-kusu which is set before them.

They see strange things at Birkadeen, and from there continue their journey to other villages, Begmandries and El-Biar, at each of which Mustapha has something odd to show them that will ever remain a pleasant memory in the future.

It is a day John Craig will never forget for more reasons than one; a day marked with a white stone because of the pleasure he enjoys in the society of this bright English girl, whom he has ere now learned to love, and a day that must always remain prominent in his mind because it precedes a night that is the most memorable in all his history.

In more ways than one does Lady Ruth, while always acting as a lady, show that she prefers his society to that of Sir Lionel, and though the British soldier appears unruffled on the surface, he is undoubtedly deeply piqued.

So the hours wear on.

The sun is low in the west, and the ever watchful Mustapha declares it is time they started for the city. They have enjoyed a ride on the ship of the desert, as the camel is called, admired the Arabian steeds, which all the money of an unbeliever or Christian dog could not purchase, and looked upon many strange scenes.

(To be Continued.)



Although American women do not literally saw wood yet a great deal of work which in its way is quite as fatiguing comes of necessity upon every woman who takes any part in the affairs of practical life. This is just as true of well-to-do society women as it is of their less fortunate sisters. Social obligations may become no less burdensome than family cares, or the duties which fall upon women who work for their living.

Life would not be so hard for women if they were healthy and strong, but the continual dragging, nerve-sapping weakness which most women endure renders every duty a burden, and turns every effort into a source of misery and pain.

There is no need of these difficulties. There is not one case in a hundred of female weakness, but may be absolutely and permanently cured by Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Its purifying, healing, strengthening effect is to restore complete health and capacity to the feminine organism.

Weak wives and prospective mothers are made strong and cheerful by the use of this marvelous "Prescription."

It is the only scientific preparation of its kind; the tried "Prescription" of an educated, widely experienced physician. Nearly a hundred cases of the severest forms of female complaint with the methods by which they were permanently cured are described in one chapter of Dr. Pierce's thousand-page illustrated book, "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser." Sent absolutely free in paper covers for the cost of customs and mailing only: 31 one-cent stamps, or cloth bound for 50 stamps. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that an application will be made to the Legislature of the Province of Prince Edward Island, at its next Session, for an act to vest in the City of Charlottetown, the title to all that tract, piece or parcel of land, situate lying and being in the City of Charlottetown, being Town Lots numbers Sixteen (16), Seventeen (17), Ninety Three (93), Ninety-four, and part of Town Lot No. (18) in the 4th hundred of Town Lots, in Charlottetown, being the property known as the West Kent Street School land and premises.

Dated at Charlottetown this 10 day of March, 1893.

JAMES WAFERTON,
Mayor of Charlottetown
H. M. DAVIDSON, City Clerk.
52 dy 4w & R. Gaz.



Office for Maritime Provinces 7 & 9 Bedford Row, Halifax, N. S.

New Boots Just Received

120 pairs Ladies' Fine Dongola Boots, laced
120 pairs Ladies' Buff and Pebble Boots, laced
240 pairs Ladies' Dongola Oxford Shoes
120 pairs Boys' and Girls' serviceable boots
50 pairs Men's Grain Boots, guaranteed waterproof—suitable for lobster men, &c.

FOR SALE AT LOWEST PRICES

J. B. Macdonald & Co

WE HAVE
a number of pairs Men's Boots, some light dongolas and some heavy calf—They're odd lines, some of last year's goods. We want the room they occupy for new goods; we put the price right to get them out quick. You can see them in our south window.
GOFF BROS

Hog's Bone AND Blood!
FERTILIZER
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Tried last season.
GRAND SUCCESS.
Write for prices.
GUARANTEED Analysis
B. & M. RATTENBURY, Charlottetown

PROCLAMATION.

We are now ready and willing to place any number of Hotels, Stores and private dwellings in a correct sanitary, and consequently healthy condition; and this at short notice.

We will furnish all who desire it with Baths, Closets, and lavatories of the latest and most approved patterns at prices consistent with first-class quality of goods and workmanship.

The latest and most beautiful New York designs in electrolrics. A large stock of soil pipe and all plumber's, steamfitters and engineers supplies now on hand.

Call on us at the Masonic Temple Building. You will receive courteous treatment whether we sell you or not.

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