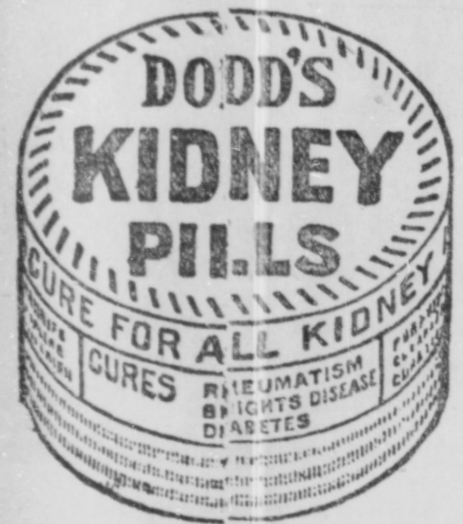


Be on Your Guard!



THE BEST is always imitated. Dodd's Kidney Pills, sold only in boxes like this, are widely imitated, because they are the best kidney cure. Take none but

D-O-D-D'S

Victoria Cafe

Greet George Street... Charlottetown, P. E. Island

To My Customers and Prospective Customers:-

Permit me to call your attention to the fact that I am better prepared than ever before to supply your wants in Fresh Oysters. It is a fact that in order to be successful in the Oyster business one must be able to handle them in large quantities. With this object in view, I beg leave to solicit your patronage, and can assure you of satisfaction.

I may say that my Oyster Parlor will be conducted in the usual first class manner, where the delicate Bivalve may be obtained in every style to satisfy the taste of the most exacting epicure.

Yours, &c.,

JOHN P. JOY, The P. E. I. Oyster King



PLANT LINE.

EXCURSIONS CHARLOTTETOWN TO BOSTON AND RETURN FOR

\$11.00

Good for 30 Days.

Commencing Oct 3rd, the well known S. S. Halifax leaves Charlottetown every Tuesday at noon for Boston, via Hawkesbury and Halifax.

From Halifax—Every Wednesday at 11 p.m. Passengers ticketed via Pictou on Wednesdays.

From Boston every Saturday at noon Tickets for sale at Stations on P. R. Railway. For tickets, rates on freight an all information apply

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—A ROYAL TRIO— Sunlight and Lifebuoy

SOAPS

The best laundry and toilet soaps made in the world, guaranteed to be absolutely pure.

"MONKEY BRAND"

which cannot be equalled as a scouring and polishing soap.

TRY SOME

All are 5c large twin bar

BARLEY

2000 bushels barley wanted at current prices. CARVELL BROS.

A Mortgaged Bride.

When a Chinaman falls in love, he can be just as sharp and full of guile as the "Medican man." Chow Sam Lung, therefore, when he looked upon little Ah Moy and saw that she was beautiful and young, at once fell down and worshiped, figuratively speaking, and began to investigate as to his chances of making her his wife.

Now, Chow Sam Lung was young himself and a very successful gambler by profession, being the keeper of a gambling house in San Francisco. But the cruel parents of Ah Moy had promised her to old man Low How for his fourth wife and would not retract their promise. Did Chow Sam Lung sit down and bewail his lot? Not at all. He at once made her father's acquaintance, and, beguiling him into his gambling place, proceeded to let him play and win. Then he played and lost. And Chow Sam Lung said: "No matter, you are my friend. I will trust you."

After awhile the old man owed Chow Sam Lung \$1,400. Now, old man Low How was to give Ah Moy's father \$1,000 on her wedding day, but when New Year's came, and every Chinaman must pay his debts before he can paste his prayer in the joss-house, Ah Moy's dad was short and failed to raise the \$1,400. So Chow Sam Lung, who had previously taken a mortgage on the girl, promptly foreclosed it and took her to his home in the very face of old man Low How. And that's what happened in San Francisco Chinatown. And Ah Moy was very much happy.—San Francisco Call.

Paid It in a Hurry.

Some years ago a woman was returning late at night from a social function down at the lower end of the Old Colony railroad. She took to the track as the shortest way home, but in crossing a small trestle above the country road she made a misstep and in falling broke her neck. The next day her husband called on the superintendent, and while not appearing to be very deeply grieved over his loss, yet he felt that he was entitled to some compensation for the untimely ending of his wife.

"She was trespassing," replied the superintendent, "which relieves the company from all responsibility."

"I know it," replied the man, "but she was a good woman about the house, and I hardly know what I am going to do without her."

"Well, on what basis will you settle?"

"She fell how many feet?"

"About 12 I should say."

"Do you think a dollar a foot is too much?"

The superintendent nearly fell from his seat. Upon recovering he paid the man \$12, which he charged to his own account, as he felt that the experience was well worth the price.—Boston Globe.

Got What He Called For.

The barroom of a well known hotel was crowded with the thirsty other evening, and the overworked servers of mixed drinks were beginning to grow a bit testy, when the door swung open and in walked one of those hardtacks who grow fat on bad whisky.

"I want a drink of the pizenest liquor in the place," he said.

The bartender, weary from the concoction of hundreds of high balls and rickys, languidly reached under the counter, and, drawing out a bottle of alcohol, ammonia and salt, used for cleaning copper work, set it before the human sponge, who poured himself a liberal drink and gulped down the



There are weeds in everybody's garden, and no garden was ever planted in which weeds did not insolently present themselves. They come without invitation and without a welcome. If you recognize them as weeds, and if you have sense enough to know that weeds choke flowers, and pull the weeds up, root and branch, you will save the flowers.

There are weeds in the health-garden of many a man and woman. The doctors call them disease germs. If you have sense enough to distinguish them from the flowers of health, and root them out, you will be robust, healthy and happy. The most dangerous of all the weeds in the flower garden of health is that deadly creeper consumption.

There has never been but one medicine that would choke out this weed, root and all. That medicine is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It acts directly on the lungs through the blood, driving out all impurities and disease germs, and building up new and healthy tissue. It restores the lost appetite, makes digestion and assimilation perfect, invigorates the liver, purifies the blood and fills it with the life-giving elements of the food and tones and builds up the nerves. It sustains the action of the heart and deepens the breathing, supplying the blood with life-giving oxygen. Medicine dealers sell it.

"A doctor, who is considered an expert on lung troubles, told me I had consumption and could not live long," writes Mrs. James Gatsfield, 77 Mary Street, Hamilton, Ont., Can. "Three bottles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cured me completely."

Free. Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser. Send 31 one-cent stamps to cover customs and mailing only for paper-bound copy. Cloth-bound 50 cents. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

nauseous stuff. His eyes bulged and a half suppressed sputter escaped from his lips, but he was game through and through.

"Thanks," he said, as he paid his check. "I always did like this hotel. You get here exactly what you call for."

And he escaped by the side door, still coughing and sputtering.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

As She Viewed It.

The man was nearly out of breath. When he could speak he said to the wondering woman:

"I have just saved your husband from a watery grave. He threw himself into the river, and at the risk of my own life I jumped in and saved him."

"Well," she said, as she resumed her ironing, "I always feared that you'd try to be revenged for being refused by me seven years ago, but I never dreamed that your hate would lead you to do such a thing as this."

Then she began singing a lullaby to the bare legged little boy who was rolling on the floor.—Exchange.

Saw It First Thing.

Fuddy—Hilton went home the other day and found the house empty. He thought he wouldn't tell his wife he had been at home, but she found it out the moment she entered the house.

Duddy—Left the pantry door open or forgot to close a window or something of that sort?

Fuddy—No. He sat down on a chair for a moment, and of course he mused the tidy in his usual way.—Boston Transcript.

Don't Be Angry.

It doesn't pay to get angry. Anger uses up the nerve forces of the body. So does worry; so does hate. A bad temper wears you out. It makes you needless enemies. It spoils your looks. A man with a bad temper had better tie a stone around his neck and throw it into a lake. If he doesn't, it is liable to drag him—but we won't speculate about that.—Denver News.

Preserved Soap Bubbles.

If one wishes to make soap bubbles which will last several days, prepare the following mixture in a room where the temperature is not lower than 65 degrees: Dissolve at a gentle heat one part of castile soap, previously cut into thin shavings, in 40 parts of water, distilled, if possible, and, when the solution is cold, filter it.

Having done this carefully, mix in a bottle by violent and persistent shaking, a little at a time, two parts of glycerin with three parts of the above mentioned solution of soap and allow it then to stand where it will not be in the way of dust. The liquid, which is at first clear, soon becomes turbid. After a few days a white precipitate will have risen to the top of the liquid, leaving the remainder clear. Draw off the clear portion with siphon (a bent tube) and keep it for use. To use a siphon it is necessary first to fill it and then to plunge the shorter arm into the liquid to be drawn off.

This mixture is called glycerin liquid. The film it forms is of such strength that a bubble four inches in diameter may be kept in the open air of a room for three hours if supported by a ring of iron or bone an inch and a half in diameter or allowed to rest on some soft woolen fabric. If placed under a glass shade, it may last as long as three days. If filled with tobacco smoke, it looks very much as if it were solid.—Boston Transcript.

Two Big Necks.

"Once, when I was in New York some years ago," said A. W. Whelpley, "I found myself one afternoon standing before a counter in one of that city's largest dry goods houses selecting some collars.

"A good many men sallied up while I was there and ordered collars of various sizes, from 13 to 18.

"I heard a full, rather hoarse voice, ask for 'turn down, 20.'"

"I turned to note the man with the thick neck and beheld Grover Cleveland beside me. I knew him by his resemblance to the fellow on the cigar boxes.

"I had been given my change and a small packet of wares by the auburn haired goddess of the counter, and with one more glance at the generous proportions of the man of destiny I was moving away when, strangely enough, the autocrat of the house of congress, Tom Reed, came steaming up to the counter.

"There they stood, neither evidently knowing the proximity of the other.

"And bless me if he didn't ask for collars, 'second medium, welt band, turned front, 21!'"

"I wondered if he thought the store provided a surveyor for such monstrous measures, but the goddess was equal to the occasion and handed out the desired size."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Why Cannibals Eat Men.

Some grawsome information has been collected by a member of the European medical fraternity in relation to tribes that eat men. A Frenchman figures that 20 per cent of all cannibals eat the dead in order to glorify them; 19 per cent eat great warriors in order that they may inherit their courage, and eat dead children in order to renew their youth; 10 per cent partake of their near relatives from religious motives, either in con-

nection with initiatory rites or to glorify deities, and 5 per cent feast in order to avenge themselves upon their enemies. Those who devour human flesh because of famine are reckoned as 18 per cent.

In short, deducting all these there remains only a portion of 24 per cent who partake of human flesh because they prefer it to other means of alimentation.

In the heart of Africa man eating is continued to this day, and to such an extent that in certain villages ribs and quarters of man meat can be bought. It is easier for the native there to kill men when they desire flesh than to go to the exertion of hunting game.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

A Man of Nerve.

The most curious feature in the case of a miner imprisoned for nearly 70 hours in the Gaylord coal mine at Plymouth, Pa., was his peacefully falling asleep in his tomb as soon as he realized that he was likely to be rescued. It would be difficult to imagine a more serene nervous system. There were plenty of chances, too, that the miners might not get the poor fellow out alive. When finally he did emerge, he behaved himself as a hero ought to behave—quietly, with less thought of himself than of his distracted mother, who at the moment was at home praying for him.—Collier's Weekly.

RAILROAD....

KIDNEY A Disease Peculiar to Railroad Men, which is readily Cured by

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

Did it ever occur to you that most railroad men die of kidney disease?

Such is the fact, however, and the disease is known among railroaders as "railroad kidney."

The first and most marked symptom is a weak, lame and aching back. You may think at first that you are only tired; but as this trouble increases day by day, kidney disease, with all its terrors, is fast claiming you as a victim.

Mr. Geo. Cummings, for over 20 years engineer on the Grand Trunk running between Toronto and Allandale, says: "The constant duty with my work gave me excessive pains in my back, racking my kidneys. I tried several remedies until I was recommended by my friend, Mr. Dave Conley, to try Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. Two boxes have completely cured me and I feel to-day a better man than ever. I recommend them to all my friends."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25c. a box, at all dealers, or Eckmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.



'CRESCENT' STEEL AGATE WARE

lasts longer than other makes is because it is made from the original process. Only the most skilled workmen are employed. It is made with the greatest care.

Finding our label on any article you buy ensures greater durability, smoothness, cleanliness and general satisfaction, and at no greater cost than poorer grades. Ask for it.

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EVENING CLASSES

For You Will be opened on the 16th inst.,

at the Charlottetown Business College and Writing Academy, where instructions will be given in Book-Keeping, Business Practice, Correspondence, Business Penmanship, Practical Arithmetic, Shorthand and Typewriting.

Classes open from 7.30 to 9.30 p. m. Five sessions per week. Enter at any time but NOW is the best.

Students may study any branches desired. Individual instructions given by the following teachers:—J. Harry Williams (Penmanship); Wm Moran, Licensed Teacher of Phonography; A. C. McMillan, (Licenced).

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Apply at College for particulars.

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Having secured the agency of the famous "Silver Spring Brewing Sherbrooke" P. Q., I am prepared to supply ale and porter of unsurpassed quality at prices that cannot fail to please. Write for prices and be prepared for a genuine surprise.

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For Sale by S W Crabbe

550 COMPLETE SETS OF Artificial Teeth at \$5.50

We have completed a trade by which we have secured a great bargain in material for making artificial teeth.

We have enlarged our workrooms, and have added increased facilities for doing a greater amount of work.

With our increased facilities, and large stock of material bought at sacrifice prices, we are in position to give to the people of Charlottetown and P. E. I. the greatest offer ever made in the artificial teeth line. While this lot of material arts we will make

A Full Set of Artificial Teeth for \$5.50

and upwards, and fully guaranteed. The large number of sets we make enables us to make the best teeth at lower prices than is usually charged for inferior. We use our new patent suction on all plates. Call and examine specimens of our work. Teeth extracted free of charge when preparing for plate.

Call in morning and get your teeth same day.

BERLIN DENTAL PARLORS

Over store of Prowse Bros.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.

IT TAKES OFF THE CHILL

Our men's underclothing fleeced lined; heavy and warm for \$1 per suit, regular \$1.25 quality

Another

Our fine Scotch Wool at \$1.25 a suit, regular \$1.50 quality.

Underclothing per suit from 36 cents to \$3.00. All leading values—try

J. B. Macdonald & Co.'y

For Best Values in Underclothing.



Great rush at P MONAGHAN'S, Queen St. He is selling crockery, glass-ware and groceries at reduced prices.