



BABY'S OWN SOAP

He ran a mile,
and so would many a young lady, rather than take a bath without the "Albert"

Baby's Own Soap.

It leaves the skin wonderfully soft and fresh, and its faint fragrance is extremely pleasing.

Beware of imitations.
ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO., Mfrs.
MONTREAL.

White's Caramels and Snowflake Chocolates

Can be had at any following first class

**T. J. Morris
D. L. Hooper
W. Pickard & Co.
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Hillsborough Bridge

The New Bridge is coming and so are the dry streets and roads. Then you will need something nice in footwear.

We Have a fine Selection Selling Very Low

J. H. BELL

The Bargain Boot and Shoe Store.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the business of the late Charles Matheson, Painter, will be carried on by the undersigned until further notice.

The business will be under the management of John C. Murphy, who has been in the employ of the deceased for the past nine years, is a master workman, and quite competent to conduct the work.

The patronage of former customers kindly solicited.

JANE MATHESON,
St. Avar's, June 12th, 1900, eod.

No Flies on our Bcys at the Front!

Keep them away from the folks at home.

Order screen doors and windows now.

A. Duchemin & Co
P. E. I. Door and Sash Factory.

RIGHTED AT LAST

BY MARY CECIL HAY

Author of "The Arundel Motto," "Nora's Love Test," "Back to the Old Home," Etc.

"No," said Lawrence, with a ready sneer, "else do you think I would have been for one hour in doubt? The last possessor of Westleigh Towers, an old man in his dotage, having no heir, left his estate and property to a young man who paid him all sorts of interested attentions during the last few months of his life. They met in Germany, where old Mr. Keith died. He belonged to a good family, and the young man to whom he took this idiotic fancy, and to whom he left his name as well as his wealth, reaps the benefit of that. What is stated as his previous name is, of course, of no importance to us, as it was in his power to give any lie he chose; and, as for the pedigree they may have chosen to invent for this unknown, nameless fellow, why only an idiot would rely upon it."

"Could you not trace it with regard to printed statements?" asked Honor, carried away by her own earnestness.

"Could you not prove Royden Keith to have been an honorable English gentleman before he took the honored name he bears?"

"No," returned the lawyer, promptly; "no one could prove that."

"I have satisfied myself," returned Mr. Haughton, betraying his own weak point by the very impatience of his reply; "I can do no more."

"In that case," said Honor, gravely, "I will have it done."

He gazed at her steadily and keenly; but the swift thought that she must be in jest could only live for one instant. He read in her face the earnest purpose which (though he did not know it) had been for so long quietly pursued; and he saw that her motive was generous, and that her search would be directed so that no shadow of suspicion should rest where he had crowded it. Reading this, he saw more plainly than he had ever seen them, even in his frequent moments of depression, the flaws in his own evidence, and the yawning chasm which broke his straight advance toward the longed-for identification of old Myddleton's murderer with Royden Keith.

"Honor," he cried, with a sudden, desperate appeal, as if he felt his hold sliding from him, and knew that only truth and justice could weigh aught for her, "let this subject rest between us. He is not worthy of one thought of yours; and—and, Honor, I will say no word of his crime again if you will only give me the love I ask. He shall go unconvicted and unsuspected—I promise it, I swear it. No one in England shall know that he is other than the man he pretends to be, if you will only give me the answer I have sought in those letters. Will you, Honor? Will you, my darling?"

"Long ago, I gave you my answer to those letters," she said. "I have no other to give, now or ever; and you will not, I trust, ever write such to me again—for I do not like to have to burn my cousin's letters unread, and such as those I must treat so."

"Then, if you burn my letters," cried Lawrence, passionately, "I must come myself, for you shall listen to me at last. You shall feel that no one could ever love you as I love you."

"That is enough, Lawrence. When I have found the clue I seek, I will send to you."

"I could help you in this, Honor," he urged, eagerly; "you will need such help as I can give. Take my services, and I will promise—"

"No, thank you," replied Honor, gently; and she stood with an unmistakable desire for his departure.

But if he saw the hint, he did not take it. Once more, and as desperately as if he felt it would be the last time, he urged that wearisome plea of his.

every repetition of which he knew to be real pain to her.

And still she parted from him kindly at last, remembering that he was her cousin, and had been her guardian, and forgetting, by a generous effort, that he was the selfish and jealous suitor whose love-suit had been to her as fearful as a siege."

CHAPTER XXIX.

Lady Somerson's balls were always among the pleasantest and most brilliant of the season, and no one felt that this first ball of the spring of '72 would be an exception to the rule. As host and hostess, Sir Philip Somerson and his lady had no rivals. To their perfect courtesy and high breeding they added a hearty geniality; to their thorough experience of the world of fashion they added real freshness of enjoyment; and beyond their abundant wealth and opportunities, they possessed the tact to discern what elements would blend in their assemblies, and form one gay and harmonious whole. Dancing was never allowed to grow wearisome in Lady Somerson's house, but was as fresh and keen an enjoyment as it is possible to be in May and June; music was never pressed upon those who did not care either to listen or perform, but was a treat and rest, as music should be. Conversation never seemed to drag or drop, but brightly and pleasantly passed through the different groups.

"I should not wonder"—so her ladyship had remarked to her husband when discussing this ball—"if it does not turn out eventually to have been the best ball of the season."

"Nor should I, my dear," assented Sir Philip, cordially; "yours generally do."

But this was only an anticipation, and whether this had been the best ball of the season could only be decided when the brilliant rooms had shrunk into a dejected condition of holland and cobwebs, and the tale of some few lives had been told.

But who could dream to-night of cobwebs in these rooms? Who could picture a weary ending to these lives?

"I think," mused Lady Somerson, looking round upon the brilliant scene, with a dancing light in her kind eyes, "that I never saw more happy faces."

"Mrs. Trent—Miss Trent—Captain Trent."

The start which the hostess gave was even perceptible to the group around her, but in an instant she moved forward to greet her guests, and her courteous manner betrayed neither surprise nor want of cordiality.

Mrs. Trent and Theodora had been, from time immemorial, invited regularly to Lady Somerson's balls, as country neighbors of Sir Philip; but on this occasion had written her reply from Deergrove, regretting that she and her daughter were not likely to be in town on the date. So Lady Somerson, with a sigh that sounded laden with grief, had given up all expectation of their society; and, forgetting that the note had been forwarded as to leave the invitation open, had overlooked their possible presence until their names were thus suddenly announced.

Of course she did not utter a word of surprise on seeing these guests, but she did remark quietly to her husband that she could not understand why Mrs. Trent and her daughter should come to London so suddenly; and that she did not like what she could not understand.

Sir Philip laughed a little over her logic, only observing that it was rare to find women doing what one could understand.

"No, I do not like it," reiterated his lady, evidently puzzled. "And I am vexed, too, that Mr. Keith is not come. I suppose it is too late to expect him now."

Sir Philip laughed again.

"Of course he will come, for he promised. But why are you so covetous? You have plenty of young men here now, wealthy, young and married. There is the Duke of Hartreigh; what more can you wish?"

"I wish for Mr. Keith."

The host and hostess separated them, and presently Lady Somerson moved aside to speak to Captain Trent, where she could not be overheard.

"The arrival of your aunt and cousin was a surprise, Hervey," she said. "Had you known they were in London?"

"Had not the faintest idea," returned Hervey, raising his fair eyebrows. "Only last night I left them at Deergrove."

"Indeed?"

Lady Somerson said no more, and to Hervey the word—and her ladyship's glance—were totally devoid of expression.

"They telegraphed for me as soon as they arrived, and, of course, I was obliged to go and escort them here, though Honor had told me I might come with her."

"A disappointment," smiled Lady Somerson, "but soon over. It was all one when you reached here."

"Not quite," began Hervey, and his hostess understood the insinuation, though she thought it best to ignore it, because, for the time, both he and Mrs. Trent were her own guests. She walk-

A Family Medicine

Of Unusual Merit, Known and Praised the World Over, is Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

Having a direct and combined action on both the kidneys and liver, Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are the most valuable as a family medicine, and positively cure constipation and all forms of stomach trouble.

Mr. John White, 72 First Avenue, Ottawa, writes:—"I used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for deranged liver and pains in the back, with excellent results."

My wife used them for stomach trouble, and pains about the heart, and is entirely cured. They are invaluable as a family medicine."

Scores of hundreds of families would not think of being without Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills in the house. They are purely vegetable in composition and remarkably prompt and effective in action. One pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates and Co., Toronto.

ed away with a smile, her eyes following his fretful gaze.

Honor Craven, her beauty matchless among many beautiful and graceful forms, her dress unexcelled in its fairy elegance, though no color relieved it, sat in a perfect crowd of solicitous cavaliers, foremost among whom was the young duke, on whom the hopes of so many mothers and daughters were fixed.

"The girl enjoys it," mused Lady Somerson, the smile still on her lips; "and it is but natural to her girlhood that she should. Yet in this adulation, constantly reminded as she is of her surpassing beauty and her marvellous wealth, she is just the girl she was in her guardian's home; always gentle and obedient, and unselfish; always bright, and perhaps a little saucy. Yet even now I can see that she has not reached her height of happiness. Yes, though she is the same girl I loved years ago in her lonely orphanage, she has grown years beyond me now, and I feel as if her life must hold many a pain I could not comprehend; but it will hold joys, too—joys, too, if God please."

Captain Trent had kept beside his hostess, and his face brightened with the realization of his hope when she paused in the coterie surrounding Honor, and the girl joined her with delight.

(To be continued.)

Dodd's Kidney Pills

are the only medicine that will cure Diabetes. Like Bright's Disease this disease was incurable until Dodd's Kidney Pills cured it. Doctors themselves confess that without Dodd's Kidney Pills they are powerless against Diabetes. Dodd's Kidney Pills are the first medicine that ever cured Diabetes. Imitations—box, name and pill, are advertised to do so, but the medicine that does cure

Diabetes

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For Ladies and \$1.50 a pair.

Men's White Canvas Shoes \$1.75 a pair.

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All Canadian Policies payable in gold.

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HASZARD'S BRAHMIN TEA.

Imported Direct From the Warburton Estate.

The most popular and best seller in Canada.

All the leading grocers in town and country now sell Haszard's the genuine "Brahmin."

Ask for it, and see that you get it.

FIRE INSURANCE

Very low rates quoted for desirable business.

It will pay you to call on me before placing your risks.

Horace Haszard,
Charlottetown, April 26th, 1900 GENERAL AGENT

MARINE INSURANCE

Hulls, Cargoes and Freight.

Insured at LOWEST RATES. Sterling certificates issued when required.

Losses Promptly Settled.

Horace Haszard,
Charlottetown, April 26th, 1900. GENERAL AGENT

GRAND Military - and - Athletic - Sports

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.

Dominion Day.

Monday, July 2nd, 1900.

OPEN EVENTS

1 Mile Bicycle
3 " "
100 yds dash
220 " "
440 " run
880 " " "
Putting 16 lb. shot.
Running broad jump.
High Jump.
Pole Vault.
Throwing 16 lb. Hammer.
Hurdle race 120 yds.

Events open to Militia

1 Mile Bicycle (novice).
Tug of War (teams of ten men).
1 Mile relay Race, (teams of four men).
220 yds. Race, (heavy marching order).
40 lb. Gun Drill and Shifting Competition.
Obstacle Race.
Wheelbarrow Race.

Suitable prizes will be given in each event, including gold and silver medals, cups, etc. There will also be a handsome trophy to the Militia Company whose members score the largest number of points. A valuable trophy will also be presented to the team winning the tug-of-war.

For entry blanks and other information apply to the Secretary.

Entries close June 27th.

A. A. BARTLETT, Capt. Chairman Committee,
L. F. MUNCEY, Sec'y Com.