



A Cold World

This would be had not nature supplied us with the proper material to heat it. And what is the carbon material worth if you do not have a good stove or range? The products of combustion are never lost in one of our Ranges or stoves. Every one guaranteed.

Dodd & Rogers.

PICTURESQUE
Prince Edward Island
 25c at all Bookstores.
 An illustrated book on P. E. Island, an interesting souvenir for tourists.

THE UNEXPECTED HAPPENS

If Ch'town was OTTAWA today you would have been sorry you were not covered for a large amount.

I have good companies and can quote you low rates.

E. H. BEER

Political Meetings.

Meetings of the electors of the riding of King's will be held at the following times and places to which the opposition candidates are respectively invited:

St. Colombo, Tues.	Oct 16, at 7 p. m.
Kingsboro, Wed.	" 17, " "
Somers, Thur.	" 18, " "
Monticello, Friday	" 19, " "
St. Peters, Monday	" 22, " "
Morell, Tuesday	" 23, " "
Baldwins Road, Wed.	" 24, " "
Summerville, Thur.	" 25, " "
Cardigan Bridge, Fri	" 26, " "
Heatherdale, Mon.	" 29, " "
Lower Montague, Tues.	Oct 30, 7 p. m.
Georgetown, Wed.	" 31, " "
Dundas, Friday.	Nov 2, " "
Red House, Saturday.	" 3, " "

J. J. HUGHES,
 Liberal Candidate.
 cod & w guaz

P. E. Island Commercial College

The attention of those who desire a thorough and practical preparation for an active business life is called to the advantages offered by this College. Book-keeping, Commercial Law, Arithmetic, Penmanship, English, Correspondence, Business Methods, Shortband, Typewriting, etc., are taught in the most direct and practical manner. Special attention is given to locating graduates in good business positions. New term opens on MONDAY, AUG. 20th inst., at 9:30 a. m. Send for prospectus. P. O. Box 242. ISAAC OXENHAM, Principal and Proprietor

A CARD

R. MACNEILL, M. D.
 Having 30 years experience in the practice of his profession, may be consulted on all branches of general medicine including the specialties.
 Office and Residence—Prince Street 3rd door above Kindergarten Hall.
 Hours—9 to 11 a. m. 1 to 3 and 6 to 8 p. m.
 dy & wky 3 mos

Love Finds A Way.

BY JEANNETTE H. WALWORTH.

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(Continued.)

Olivia, reading this letter through rapidly—she had an engagement with Mr. Westover, and Clarence laid so much stress on punctuality—smiled and flushed softly. Homage is sweet to every daughter of Eve, and Tom did make love charmingly. Presently her little hands made sad havoc of Tom's ardent letter. She tore it into small bits and sifted the bits reflectively through her fingers into her waste paper basket. On one of the fingers through which Tom's message of love filtered in scraps was a big diamond ring that had not been there when he went to tell her goodbye.

From smiles she had passed to frowns. The letter was distinctly disturbing. Usually by the time she had reduced a letter to fragments she had forgotten its contents.

But this letter of Tom's refused to be erased so readily. From condemnation of his silliness and blindness she passed to self-questioning and accusing.

Had she ever let him suppose that her feelings for him were other than those of an aunt for a nephew, a guardian for a ward or anything else safe and mature one could think of? She was sure, quite sure, she had not. Tom had no one but himself to thank for his misery. But, then, that he should be miserable—that stung her tender little heart to the quick. Tom had had so much sorrow already. Oh, what a hateful letter to have to answer! Now she would have to tell him about Clarence and herself.

Mr. Clarence Westover's step was heard entering the veranda, and Tom Broxton was resolved, by the Magian touch of love, into a fading myth.

Much more disturbing was the letter written by Mr. Matthews to his guardian. It was much shorter than Tom's to Olivia, but it went straight to the point with a brutal directness as effective as a well placed blow between the eyes. It left him stunned and breathless.

Said the letter in Mr. Matthews's terms:

My Dear Thomas—As only a few more months remain of your allotted two years' absence, I think the time has arrived for me to make a statement to you.

You will soon be coming home, a man in the eyes of the law, legally emancipated from an estate of your father's.

I rejoice to perceive from letters that you have made excellent use of your time and opportunities. As I have told you before, I highly approve of your taking up electricity. It may stand you in good stead in the near future.

And now it is my painful duty to inflict a very great sorrow upon you. I have known, since in my capacity as your guardian I have had to examine into your father's papers, that he had been led into some most unfortunate speculations and investments.

My most earnest efforts were directed toward drawing your funds out of the rapidly sinking concerns in which he, with a lack of judgment not common to him, had invested. After a year of futile endeavor in this direction I bent my energies toward rendering you self-supporting should the crash which I fully anticipated occur during your minority. It did occur. Thomas, and I have known for five years that you would have barely enough to finish a good education upon and to supplement it by carrying out your father's cherished plan of travel.

Toward this end I have toiled and husbanded your resources to the best of my poor judgment. A few months after your departure for Germany it became evident to me that if you were to be left care free to pursue your course to its end Broxton Hall must go. I feel confident that your dear father would entirely approve my course.

The property has depreciated in value immensely since your father's death and since an unfortunate prejudice against it has been raised in this neighborhood. I consider it exceedingly fortunate under the circumstances that a purchaser could be found. Obtaining an order from the court, without which, of course, you being a minor, the

transfer could not have been made, I sold it to Mr. Standifer Westover, a man of family and means. The funds thus raised have been carefully appropriated to your needs and will serve to keep you from anxiety during the remaining months of your German residence and perhaps until you can get into something profitable on this side. German correspondent or something of that sort in some large importing house, while you are building up a business as an electrician.

I have not wished to be premature in this exposition of your financial status, because I wanted your mind care free until your studies were concluded, nor did I want you to remain too long in ignorance of the fact that you will have nothing to depend upon when you reach your majority but your own head and hands. These I have conscientiously striven to prepare for the battle of life.

I am aware, my dear boy, that this letter will come to you in the shape of a most disagreeable surprise, but it comforts me to reflect that your equipment for self support is much better than I ever had, and with youth and health on your side there is nothing to afflict you in beginning at the bottom of the ladder instead of at the top.

Doubtless you will be glad to know that Broxton Hall has passed into the ownership of Mr. Westover. The place, as I have said, was fast going to wreck and under any circumstances would have been a most unprofitable piece of property for you. I consider myself fortunate in finding such a purchaser for it. Any sentiment you may feel about giving up the old house must yield precedence, Thomas, to the bald facts that you were in no position to hold on to it and the longer it remained unsold the less was its value.

Of course when you return here you will make my home yours while we wind up my stewardship by an examination of all the papers and vouchers bearing upon your estate and the funds your father invested in a wild scheme for developing certain bogus mines in Colorado. You owe it to yourself and to me to obtain an entirely clear conception of the ways and the wherewithal of this deplorable and (to you) entirely unexpected turn in your affairs.

My daughter Olivia will make you our most welcome guest while we are going over the mass of papers that have accumulated on my hands as steward.

There was nothing in the wording of this letter to which Tom could take exception, but the information it contained came to him with the stunning force of a blow struck by an unsuspected assailant.

He read it twice over, spread it out on the table under his student lamp and scanned it as he collected the school books lying on the same table, over which he usually labored three hours a day unflinchingly.

There was no mistaking the meaning of his guardian's letter. He was a pauper. Broxton, dear old Broxton, even had been sacrificed to keep him going in Germany. He was a pauper and he had just asked Olivia Matthews to marry him. He had dreamed such bright dreams about renovating the old place under her tasteful supervision. Everything was to have been done just exactly as she wanted it. She had said once or twice in his hearing, "If I owned Broxton, I would do so and so," and it had sounded very sweet and perfectly natural to him. He had not forgotten one item of the alterations that were to have been made



There was no mistaking the meaning of his guardian's letter.

to please her. But—now he was a pauper. He had no home to take her to, nothing to support her on. He had always held in supreme contempt the man who was willing to marry a woman and involve her in the distress and privation of an uncertain or even an inadequate income. He had just done that despiteable thing himself, not purposely, but ignorantly, rashly, irrevocably.

Pure, upright and honest to the core himself, he never entertained a single doubt of his guardian's rectitude. His riches were not the first that had ever taken wings unto themselves. Doubtless property had deteriorated and stocks had gone down and investments had proved disastrous. The man whom his father had loved and trusted as a brother must be good and true. To reflect on his guardian's management was to reflect on his father's judgment. He was incapable of doing either.

He would not answer this letter immediately.

entirely just when he did so. It would take him a few days to put himself together. The point of view had been altered for him with such violent suddenness that it left him quivering and bewildered, with a sense of irreparable loss weighing him down.

After a little while two more letters crossed each other on the high seas. This time one was from Tom to his guardian. The other was from Olivia to Tom.

Said the first:

My Dear Mr. Matthews—To say that I did not experience a severe shock on reading your letter, which I learn that you sent me an expensive education and unfortunately I am left to begin life as a poor man, when I had myself a wealthy one, would be untrue. I was quite unable to think or act intelligently for several days after reading your letter. To fall from the top of a ladder to the hard ground is jarring to a fellow's nerves.

I do not believe I am a very luxurious chap—at least I hope I am not—but, thanks to my dear father's fostering tenderness, things have always gone so smoothly for me that I suppose I began to think I was to sail in placid waters until I reached port finally.

The plain exposition contained in your letter has annihilated all expectations of that sort forever. I am not dismayed at the prospect of having to go to work. In fact, I had planned to buckle down to hard work as soon as I got through with my studies. It seems now that my virtuous plans have turned into stern necessities.

(To be Continued.)

A Family Medicine

Of Unusual Merit, Known and Praised of 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 Edmondson, Bates and Co., Toronto.

A Cure That Killed.

Notwithstanding the spread of education in Galicia, superstition is still alive among the Polish peasantry. The wife of a well to do country man in M. Poronta, Kaspar Kafka, had a malignant ulcer and was in a very dangerous state. Her husband decided to call in a shepherd renowned for his wonderful healing powers.

The latter, having examined his patient, proceeded to tie her left elbow to her right knee and her left knee to her right elbow, announced that she was possessed with a devil and directed them to anoint the ulcer with a mixture of soft soap and 15 chopped hairs from a horse's tail. If the patient screamed, it was the devil screaming within her, and she was to be left alone, securely bound to the bed, that she might not remove the appliance. He then took his fee and left.

His orders were conscientiously carried out, with the result that after a night of indescribable agony the poor woman died of exhaustion.—Cracow Letter in Chicago Record.

Gentlemen,—While driving down a very steep hill last August my horse stumbled and fell, cutting himself fearfully about the head and body. I used MINARD'S LINIMENT freely on him and in a few days he was as well as ever.
 J. B. A. BEAUCHEMIN,
 Sherbrooke.

JOHN P. BRENNAN

Ship Broker, Commission Merchant and dealer in all kinds of produce, my large and commodious premises on Commercial Street being particularly adapted for handling of Prince Edward Island products. Consignments solicited. Prompt returns.
 JOHN P. BRENNAN,
 North Sydney, Sept. 25, dy 135 wy.

THRASHING MACHINERY Buy the Best.

Thrashing Machinery manufactured by William J. Scott, of Marshfield, are for sale at the Massey Harris Warehouses, Kent Street, Charlottetown.
 Mr. Scott's reputation as a manufacturer is well known. Only the very best material is used, and the shakers and cleaners are unequalled for design and workmanship.

"HAPPY THOUGHT"



IN ALL THE WORLD no cause of worry so constant, so insistent, so widespread as inferior cooking apparatus.

WHAT WOMAN can help worrying the result of whose skill and care is damaged or destroyed by an inferior Range.

DEAL FAIRLY by your household and yourself—install Buck's "Happy Thought" Range in your kitchen and if you can't quit worrying entirely your wife will. The worry fiend holds sway supreme in many kitchens. He is a blood relation of the dyspepsia of like ilk. Banish them, buy a "Happy Thought."

The manufacturers of the "Happy Thought" are doing your culinary worrying for you for all time—take advantage of it.

They have worried over and have perfected every detail of Range construction, which though not always apparent on the surface, is most important in results.

Planned like an engine, fitted like a watch, as durable as the hills, the "Happy Thought" is ever in the lead, and there it will remain until perfection meets its match.

DON'T WORRY Use Buck's "Happy Thought" Range!

For sale by **Simon W. Crabbe.** Stoves and Hardware, Walker's Corner, Charlottetown, Oct. 1st, 1900.

Perrin's Gloves.

We sell Perrin's and other high class made gloves. We know no better made gloves than you can see at our store, every pair guaranteed to be perfect in workmanship.

Our stock is the largest we ever had the pleasure of showing, bought right, and will sell with the smallest profit of any house in the trade.

- Kid Gloves, Fleecy lined, 60c, 80c, 90c, \$1.00 and up.
- Kid Gloves, silk lined, \$1.60 and up.
- Mocha Gloves, silk lined, \$1.75.
- Mocha Gloves, fleecy lined \$1.00.
- Russian Tan, unlined driving gloves \$1.10.

These prices will be found very low for the quality.

Woolen Underwear

The season is here for you to put on warm underclothing. We are prepared to supply your needs at the lowest prices.

D. A. Bruce.

Gloves! Gloves

Several Hundred Pairs Just Opened

- Men's Gloves, Leather 30c, 50c, 75c.
- Men's Kid Gloves 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25.
- Men's Mocha Gloves, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50.
- Men's Kid Fur Top, \$1.25, \$1.50.
- Men's Dogskin Fur Top 90c, \$1.25.
- Men's Buckskin (special) \$2.00.
- Men's Sarnac 85c, \$1.50.
- Men's Astrakan driving gloves \$1.50.

Also a large line of leather mitts, lined and unlined, from 35c a pair up. Boy's Gloves and Mitts in great variety. This way for your gloves at

J. B. MACDONALD and CO