



Many men fool with sickness just as a bear fools around a trap. A man doesn't like to own up that he is ill. He says "O, it amounts to nothing. I shall be all right to-morrow." But he isn't all right to-morrow; nor the next day. Pretty soon the trap snaps to; and he has some serious disease fastened on him.

The only sensible course is to keep away from the trap, and not allow sickness to get any hold on you. It is a frightful mistake to trifle with indigestion and bilious troubles in the belief that they will cure themselves. On the contrary they drag the whole system down with them.

When the appetite and digestion are irregular it shows that the machinery of the body is out of order and is not doing its proper work; the blood-circulation is poorly supplied and is being gradually debased by bilious poisons.

The proper alternative for this condition is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It acts directly upon the digestive functions and the liver; and enables the blood-making organs to supply an abundance of pure blood, rich with the nutritious vital elements which build up healthy flesh and enduring strength.

In all impoverished and run-down conditions the "Discovery" is far better than all "extracts" or nauseating "emulsi- ons." It creates genuine permanent strength. It does not make flabby fat but solid muscle. It is a perfect tonic for con- valescent people.

A full account of its properties and mar- velous effects in many so-called "hopeless" cases, verified by the patients' own sig- natures, is given in Dr. Pierce's thousand- page illustrated book, "The People's Com- mon Sense Medical Adviser." This splendid volume will be sent free on re- ceipt of 31 one-cent stamps to pay cost of mailing and handling. Address, Dr. R. V. Pierce, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y. For a cloth-bound copy send 50 stamps.

Having suffered for several years with indigestion, writes Samuel Walker, Esq., of Parkers- burg, Chester County, Pa.: "I concluded to try your valuable 'Golden Medical Discovery.' After taking five bottles I was entirely cured. I also suffered from bladder trouble, which was also cured by the 'Discovery.' I feel like a new man."

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The White House, Dundas Esplanade is offered for sale.

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Flower and vegetable gardens and conservatory. House contains about 12 rooms, and is heated by hot air; with marble mantels down stairs.

Large drawing room length of house; bath room with hot and cold water. The situation and sea view, are unexcelled in P. E. I.

The store front is also owned in connection with the property, for several hundred feet out. For particulars apply to J. S. MORRIS.

FOR SALE OR TO LET.

That most desirable business stand, situated on Kent Street, between Prince and Great George. This property was occupied for so many years past by the late J. A. Cameron, as a watch and jewelry store and dwelling. For particulars apply to D. STEWART, Baker, Kent Street

Building Lot 50x100 Feet FOR SALE.

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As into the night the storm boom- ed and poured. While it lasted I lay stretched full length on the soaking sands, slowly turning over and over, so that the blessed flood might enter at every pore. It was impossible to have too much of that, Heaven's gift, and I would not miss a drop of it. Nor, while revelling in the shower bath, did I forget to fill my water-skin against future needs.

Now and again I had glimpses of crouching forms, with eyes that watched the lightning, ready to pounce upon me, but somehow they never came to the spring. In the air, too, were wheeling things that would swoop down and then dart off, with a cry of disappointment at finding the expected corpse a living man.

In the early morning the storm died away, and the stars came out in a crystal- line, dewy azure that was as the cool blue bosom of a summer lake. Not daring to sleep, I lay and looked up at them, meditating at the marvels they must have seen in the course of the countless ages. But though my thoughts were serious enough (and with good reason), they had not the gloom of the night before.

I had leisure to ponder many things besides the stars—such as the strange fate that had led me hither, the perils and hardships that were past, those that might still be to come, the fate of my late companions, and my own present condition. But as you may imagine the subject that was upper- most in my mind was the miraculous meeting with Donald Gordon, for I was convinced that the man on the black horse was none other than he.

What in the name of all the wonders had brought him to this strange quar- ter of the globe, and how came he to be fighting for Yumen Yusel? These were questions I could not answer, perhaps I did not try very hard to answer them, for I was occupied with the cardinal fact that beyond all doubt Donald was in Arabia, that I had seen him face to face, had even spoken to him and got a hurried glance in reply. But for the sudden mishaps of war I would have declared myself to him, and he would have become my friend and protector. In the most unexpect- ed way my mission came near a happy accomplishment, yet, exasperating to think, had failed as utterly as if we had been as wide apart as the poles. The total failure on the verge of so dramatic a success was another cruel stroke of that malicious fortune that pursued me so relentlessly. But with a spark of the fire that had thought dead I told myself that I would not be conquered.

Donald Gordon was in Arabia, and I would find him—nay, more, would carry him triumphantly back to Scotland and his friends. As this bold, high project stirred me, I had a vision of two sun-brown men, in strange, outlandish garb, arriving in the gloam- ing at The Elms, and of Isabel, after a moment's mistrust, rushing to greet and embrace them. The delectable imagination inspired me with such heart and energy that I must have ex- panded inches on the strength of it.

The morning broke sweetly over the waste, with a rosy flush, and a sa- phire radiance, and a halm that was as a precious cordial to mind and body. The sand sparkled and gleamed like the sea, and the distant mountains stood out a definite blue-black line against the pellucid western horizon.

Revived to a fresh interest in life, I began to consider the means of escape from this wilderness, and so, having dressed my wound with wet rags, I climbed, not without difficulty, into the saddle. The question was which way to turn. Eastward, northward, south- ward, the unbroken expanse of sand stretched till it melted into liquid blue- spaces on the rim of the desert. To the west alone did there appear to be any prospect of succor, so turning my horse's head to the mountains we started on our trackless path.

For hours we plodded on through billowy ridges, my horse sometimes sinking firmly on the crust, and al- ways going just as he pleased, for he had done well enough to deserve a little license. It soon got very hot again, and my steaming clothes sug- gested a portable vapour-bath, aim- lessly adrift in a dreary region of sand. The steam kept it moist, though it failed to keep me cool; what was more, it did much to soothe the throbbing pulses of my wound, which, in spite of the night's soaking and baking, had still a sharp, shooting pain, if I chanced to move unwardly. But the excruciat- ing stiffness that had made my leg useless on dismounting after the hunt was gone.

There was no sign of life about save here and there a fugitive jackal or hyena running with its head down and its tail clapped tight between its legs, or overhead a hawk or vulture sharply outlined against the sky. I judge these gentry must have had a royal feast— indeed that it would be many days ere their gorging would be ended—and I shuddered to think of the ravening that went on among the slain on the field of battle.

It must have been noon, when I was again broiling in the glow of the ver- tical sun, that I gave a start on descri- ing the tiniest black dot on the ashy waste far to south-west. It was im- possible to say whether it was dead or alive, a rock, a man or a beast, but any diversion was welcome, and I made in its direction, quickening my pace. I had not gone far when I guessed it to be a horseman crawling toward the mountains. Putting my horse to a canter, I drew rapidly near the stranger, but for awhile he held on his way, either as if he did not see me or were too far spent and too indif- ferent to deviate in his course. But at length he halted abruptly, then after a moment's examination came gallop- ing to meet me. My heart beat quick

with both fear and eagerness. It was a Bedouin, our meeting would be a tilt for life, and I was but ill pre- pared for battle, but if he should prove a friend—oh, joy of joys, it made me giddy to think of the bare possibility. On I galloped and on he galloped. I saw him whirling his lance, and al- most unconsciously I waved my sword in return. Then, shouting at the pitch of his voice, he put his horse to the charge. That rather startled me, and I was in two minds about turn- ing and making off with all possible speed, but in the critical moment, when my courage had all but ebbed, I recognized a familiar face. Then I shouted wildly, and my horse bounded as the spurs went into his sides. The next minute Tabal and I were hugging and embracing like long separated brothers, both of us having leaped to the ground in order to get the closer grip.

You may be sure we had each a multitude of questions to ask and an- swer, but before I would hear any- thing of Tabal's adventures since our parting, I insisted on looking to his injury. It was bad, he said, but not deadly. Baring his left shoulder very carefully, I found a shattered gunshot wound that gave the flesh a torn and broken appearance, different altogether from the clean cut I had got. I dressed it as gently and as well as was pos- sible with the means at my disposal, a service for which poor Tabal was infinitely grateful.

(To be Continued.)

THE ONLY HOPE!

For Victims of Bright's Disease is Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Not a day passes on which the newspapers do not record the death of one or more persons from Bright's Disease. Already its victims number hundreds of thousands. Day by day the awful total grows larger. No class is safe from this destroyer.

War and intemperance, with all their miseries and fatalities, are not responsible for as many deaths as have been caused by Bright's Dis- ease. Yet, there is a way of resisting it; of drawing its poisoned fangs, and making it as harmless as a summer breeze. That great medicine, Dodd's Kidney Pills, has cured thousands of the worst cases. It never fails to cure, hopeless as the case may seem.

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Y. M. C. A.

The baths in the Association Building have been refitted, and are now in strictly first class condition. They will be open Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, from 2 to 10 p. m. Members are invited to patronise them; non members will be charged a small fee for their use.

The Assembly Hall is now in good order, and will be let at reasonable rates Apply to the Secretary.

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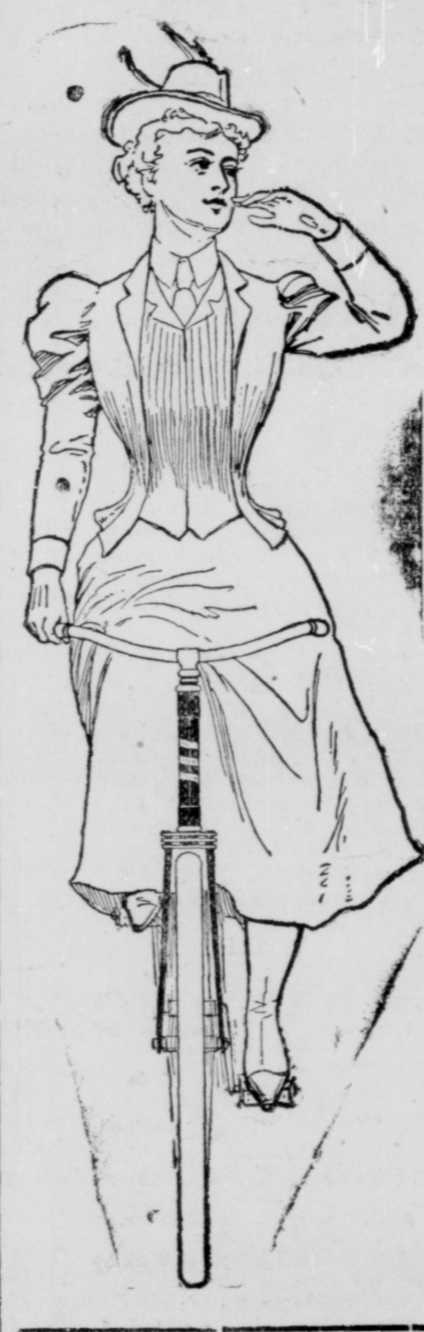
Tweed Department—We have made special efforts to have this department the largest and best on P. E. I. In addition to those of our own make we have a special purchase from Mon- treal auctions of black and blue worsteds, blue serges, Scotch tweeds, Canadian Tweeds. To any in want of 1st class goods at prices half original value, should not lose this opportunity of mak- ing your purchases at once.

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TENDERS
Will be received by the undersigned, up to 12 o'clock noon, on Wednesday, 15th June, from parties willing to cater to A. O. H. sports, to be held on St. Dun- stan's College grounds, on Friday, July 1st.
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Sec'y of Com.
115 Saw Mill