D-O-D-D-'S

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

CURE FOR ALL KIDNEY

CURES RHEUMATISM BRIGHTS DISEASE DIABETES

D-O-D-D-'S

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS, the only positive, never-failing cure, on earth, for all Kidney diseases.

Take No Other.
Get the Genuine.
Refuse Imitations.
There's Only One Dodd's.

GRAND

Provincial Bazaar

— IN AID OF THE —

NEW ST. DUNSTAN'S CATHEDRAL

— TO BE OPENED IN THE —

Cathedral Basement Hall, Ch'town

— ON —

Monday Evening, October 16th

at eight o'clock, and to be continued on

Tues. Wed. Thur. and Fri.

Oct 17th, 18th, 19th & 20th

A cordial invitation tendered to every man, woman and child in the Province. Ample room for every person who attends Excellent meals provided for all visitors. Select musical entertainments every evening by the League of the Cross Band (New $600 set of silver instruments), and other sources of amusement.

Come one—Come all.

Cheap Excursion Tickets to the City will be issued at all stations on TUESDAY, OCT. 17th, good to return on same and following day; and again on THURSDAY, OCT. 19th, good to return on same and following day, at the following REDUCED RATES, from all stations between

Tignish and Pinsville, inclusive	$1 25
Bloomfield and Portage "	1 15
Conway and Richmond....	95c
Wellington and St. Eleanors.....	85c
Summerside and Freetown	75c
Emerald and Fredricton.....	60c
Clyde and North Wiltshire.....	45c
Colville and Loyalist.....	35c
Cape Traverse and Kinkora.....	75c
Souris and Bear River.....	85c
Rollo Bay and Midgell.....	75c
Marie and Douglass.....	60c
St. Andrews and Tracadie.....	45c
Bedford and Suffolk.....	35c
York.....	25c
Union.....	20c
Georgetown and Perth.....	75c
48 Road and Peake's.....	60c
Pisquid.....	45c

Passengers holding Railway Tickets will be required to have them stamped by the Bazaar Committe, before they will be honoured for return on the trains.

By order of committee.

THOMAS DRISCOLL,
Secretary

222—tu, thur, sat &w

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

LOW RATE

EXCURSIONS

—FROM—

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.

—ON—

Sept. 28th, 29th, 30th
Oct. 2nd & 3rd

For round trip tickets to

MONTREAL $13.30

On Sept. 28th, 29th and 30th, Round Trip Tickets to

Ottawa, Ont.,.....	$16.80
Toronto, Ont., Detriot, Mich., Port Huron }	$23 30
Nigara Falls, Ont.,.....	$24.65
Chicago, Ill.	$29 65

Tickets good to return leaving destination up to and including October 16th, 1899.

THE POPULAR ROUTE IS

Canadian Pacific Railway

VIA, ST. JOHN.

For rates to other points call on any ticket agent in Maritime Provinces, or write.

A. J. HEATH,
Dist. Passr. Agent, C P R
St. John, N. B.

JOHN D HYNDMAN,
Soliciting Agent C P R.,
Ch'town, P E I

THE ARREST OF LIEUTENANT GOLIGHTLY

By RUDYARD KIPLING.

"I've forgotten the countersign," sez 'e.
"Oh! You 'ave, 'ave you?" sez I.
"But I'm the colonel," sez 'e.
"Oh! You are, are you?" sez I. "Colonel nor no colonel, you waits 'ere till I'm relieved an the sarjint reports on your ugly old mug. Choop!" sez I.

* * * * * * *

"An s'elp me soul, 'twas the colonel, after all! But I was a recruit then."—The Unedited Autobiography of Private Ortheris.

If there was one thing on which Golightly prided himself more than another, it was looking like "an officer and a gentleman." He said it was for the honor of the service that he attired himself so elaborately, but those who knew him best said that it was just personal vanity. There was no harm about Golightly—not an ounce. He recognized a horse when he saw one and could do more than fill a cantle. He played a very fair game at billiards and was a sound man at the whist table. Every one liked him, and nobody ever dreamed of seeing him handcuffed on a station platform as a deserter. But this sad thing happened.

He was going down from Dalhousie, at the end of his leave—riding down. He had cut his leave as fine as he dared and wanted to come down in a hurry.

It was fairly warm at Dalhousie, and, knowing what to expect below, he descended in a new khaki suit—tight fitting—of a delicate olive green; a peacock blue tie, white collar and a snowy white solah helmet. He prided himself on looking neat even when he was riding post. He did look neat, and he was so deeply concerned about his appearance before he started that he quite forgot to take anything but some small change with him. He left all his notes at the hotel. His servants had gone down the road before him, to be ready in waiting at Pathankote with a change of geat. That was what he called traveling in "light marching order." He was proud of his faculty of organization—what we call bundobust.

Twenty-two miles out of Dalhousie it began to rain—not a mere hill shower, but a good, tepid monsoonish downpour. Golightly bustled on, wishing that he had brought an umbrella. The dust on the roads turned into mud, and the pony mired a good deal. So did Golightly's khaki gaiters. But he kept on steadily and tried to think how pleasant the coolth was.

His next pony was rather a brute at starting and, Golightly's hands being slippery with the rain, contrived to get rid of Golightly at a corner. He chased the animal, caught it and went ahead briskly. The spill had not improved his clothes or his temper, and he had lost one spur. He kept the other one employed. By the time that stage was ended the pony had had as much exercise as he wanted, and, in spite of the rain, Golightly was sweating freely. At the end of another miserable half hour Golightly found the world disappear before his eyes in clammy pulp. The rain had turned the pith of his huge and snowy solah topee into an evil smelling dough, and it had closed on his head like a half opened mushroom; also the green lining was beginning to run.

Golightly did not say anything worth recording here. He tore off and squeezed up as much of the brim as was in his eyes and plowed on. The back of the helmet was flapping on his neck, and the sides stuck to his ears, but the leather band and green lining kept things roughly together, so that the hat did not actually melt away where it flapped.

Presently the pulp and the green stuff made a sort of slimy mildew, which ran over Golightly in several directions—down his back and bosom for choice. The khaki color ran, too—it was really shockingly bad dye—and sections of Golightly were brown, and patches were violet, and contours were ocher, and streaks were ruddy red, and blotches were nearly white, according to the nature and peculiarities of the dye. When he took out his handkerchief to wipe his face and the green of the hat lining and the purple stuff that had soaked through on to his neck from the tie became thoroughly mixed, the effect was amazing.

Near Dhar the rain stopped, and the evening sun came out and dried him up slightly. It fixed the colors too. Three miles from Pathankote the last pony fell dead lame, and Golightly was forced to walk. He pushed on into Pathankote to find his servants. He did not know then that his khitmatgar had stopped by the roadside to get drunk and would come on the next day saying that he had sprained his ankle. When he got into Pathankote, he couldn't find his servants, his boots were stiff and ropy with mud, and there were large quantities of dirt about his body. The blue tie had run as much as the khaki. So he took it off with the collar and threw it away. Then he said something about servants generally and tried to get a peg. He paid 8 annas for the drink, and this revealed to him that he had only 6 annas more in his pocket—or in the world as he stood at that hour.

He went to the station master to negotiate for a first class ticket to Khasa, where he was stationed. The booking clerk said something to the station master, the station master said something to the telegraph clerk, and the three looked at him with curiosity. They asked him to wait for half an hour, while they telegraphed to Umritsar for authority. So he waited, and four constables came and grouped themselves picturesquely round him. Just as he was preparing to ask them to go away the station master said that he would give the sahib a ticket to Umritsar, if the sahib would kindly come inside the booking office. Golightly stepped inside, and the next thing he knew was that a constable was attached to each of his legs and arms, while the station master was trying to cram a mail bag over his head.

There was a very fair scuffle all round the booking office, and Golightly received a nasty cut over his eye through falling against a table. But the constables were too much for him, and they and the station master handcuffed him securely. As soon as the mail bag was slipped, he began expressing his opinions, and the head constable said "Without doubt this is the soldier Englishman we required. Listen to the abuse!" Then Golightly asked the station master what the this and the that the proceedings meant. The station master told him he was "Private John Binkle of the —— regiment, 5 feet 9 inches, fair hair, gray eyes and a dissipated appearance, no marks on the body," who had deserted a fortnight ago. Golightly began explaining at great length, and the more he explained the less the station master believed him. He said that no lieutenant could look such a ruffian as did Golightly, and that his instructions were to send his capture under proper escort to Umritsar. Golightly was feeling very damp and uncomfortable, and the language he used was not fit for publication, even in an expurgated form. The four constables saw him safe to Umritsar in an "intermediate" compartment, and he spent the four hour journey in abusing them as fluently as his knowledge of the vernaculars allowed.

At Umritsar he was bundled out on the platform into the arms of a corporal and two men of the —— regiment. Golightly drew himself up and tried to carry off matters jauntily. He did not feel too jaunty in handcuffs, with four constables behind him and the blood from the cut on his forehead stiffening on his left cheek. The corporal was not jocular either. Golightly got as far as, "This is a very absurd mistake, my men," when the corporal told him to "stow his lip" and come along. Golightly did not want to come along. He desired to stop and explain. He explained very well indeed until the corporal cut in with: "You a orficer! It's the like of you as brings disgrace on the likes of us. Bloomin fine orficer you are! I know your regiment. The 'Rogues' March' is the quickstep where you come from. You're a black shame to the service."

Golightly kept his temper and began explaining all over again from the beginning. Then he was marched out of the rain into the refreshment room and told not to make a qualified fool of himself. The men were going to run him up to Fort Govindghar. And "running up" is a performance almost as undignified as the "Frog March."

Golightly was nearly hysterical with rage and the chill and the mistake and the handcuffs and the headache that the cut on his forehead had given him. He really laid himself out to express what was in his mind. When he had quite finished and his throat was feeling dry, one of the men said, "I've 'eard a few beggars in the click blind, stiff and crack on a bit, but I've never

(to be continued)

LOVE'S FLOWER GARDEN.

In Love's Flower Garden there is the full-blown rose of married happiness and the holy perfume of joyous motherhood for every woman who takes proper care of her health in a womanly way. For the weak, sickly, nervous, despondent woman, who suffers untold miseries in silence from weakness and disease of the delicate organs concerned in wifehood and motherhood, there are only thorns, and to her the perfume of motherhood is the aroma of death.

No woman is fitted for the responsibilities of wifehood and the duties of motherhood who is a sufferer in this way. Every woman may be strong and healthy in a womanly way, if she will. It lies with herself. She needs, in the first place, a little knowledge of the reproductive physiology of women. This she can obtain by securing and reading a copy of Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser. It contains 1008 pages and over 300 illustrations. It tells all about all the ordinary ills of life, and how to treat them. Several chapters and illustrations are devoted to the physical make-up of women. It tells how to treat all the diseases peculiar to women. It gives the names, addresses, photographs and experiences of hundreds of women who have been snatched from the verge of the grave to live happy, healthy lives by Dr. Pierce's medicines. This book she can obtain free. It used to cost $1.50, and over seven hundred thousand copies were purchased by women at that price. Over a million women now own copies. For a paper-covered copy send 21 one-cent stamps, to cover cost of customs and mailing only, to World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y. For cloth-binding, send 50 one-cent stamps.

BEYOND THE PALE

By RUDYARD KIPLING.

(Continued.)

horrible had happened, and the thought of what it must have been comes upon Trejago in the night now and again and keeps him company till the morning. One special feature of the case is that he does not know where lies the front of Durga Charan's house. It may open on to a courtyard common to two or more houses or it may lie behind any one of the gates of Jitha Megji's bustee. Trejago cannot tell. He cannot get Bisesa—poor little Bisesa—back again. He has lost her in the city where each man's house is as guarded and as unknowable as the grave, and the grating that opens into Amir Nath's gully has been walled up.

But Trejago pays his calls regularly and is reckoned a very decent sort of man.

There is nothing peculiar about him, except a slight stiffness, caused by a riding strain, in the right leg.

VIOLENT

HEADACHES

Accompanied by Indigestion and Constipation cured by Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

From Bath, Ont., comes the particulars of a remarkable cure effected by Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. Mr. Jos. Gardiner was for forty years the victim of indigestion, constipation, and violent headaches. Nothing seemed to have the desired effect until he began the use of Dr. Chases's Kidney-Liver Pills, and they effected a complete cure. Mr. Gardiner writes:

"I have been troubled for over forty years with indigestion and constipation, would go for two weeks at a time. At intervals I would be taken with violent headaches. I spent dollars and dollars in vain, and was finally advised to use Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and must say that they are the only remedy that gave me permanent relief. I would not be without them for anything.'

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

The Big Maritime Fair

Nova Scotia Provincial Exhibition

EPTEMBER 23rd to 30th, 1899

$1700— Offered in Prizes

Increased prizes in Cattle, Sheep, Poultry, Agricultural Products, Flowers and Fish. IMPROVED FACILITIES IN EVERY DEPARTMENT.

☞ Write for Prize List.

Four Day's Racing—Big Purses—for Trotting & Pacing

SPECIAL ATTRACTIONS surpassing the splendid programmes of previous years

The world's Greatest Artists in Marvelous Feats of Dexterity and Side Splitting Specialties.

Concluding every evening with a realistic presentation of British Soldiers in Actual Warfare.

War With the Afghans "Lord Robert's Famous March to Kandahar," and "The Storming of Pelwar Kotal," a noted Afghan Stronghold, produced with over two hundred British Sailors and Soldiers from the Garrison, a number of whom actually took part in the Afghan War.

Fireworks Galore. Magnificent Display Every Evening.

For Prize List and all information apply to

J. E. WOOD,
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5—d&w

Brain Food

"Grape Nuts" is a new food for the Brain and Nerve centres. It is made by special treatment from Wheat and barley and is fully cooked and pre-digested. The system will absorb a greater amount of nourishment from one pound of Grape Nuts than from ten pound of meat, oatmeal or bread. For sale at

Beer & Coff

GROCERS

Ch'town Steam Navigation Co

LIMITED.

HALIFAX, N. S. EXHIBITION.

From Ch'town via, Pictou, Sept 22 to 28 inclusive, good to return not later than October 2nd for the round trip, $5.00.

On Monday, 25th September, good to return on the 27th; and on Wednesday, 27th, good to return on the 29th, for the round trip, $2 25.

F. W. HALES,
Secretary

Sept 21—

Effervescing Coolness.

When the warmth of the day has extracted all energy from the system, and breathing seems a burden, there is nothing so delightfully refreshing, cooling and invigorating as a teaspoonful of

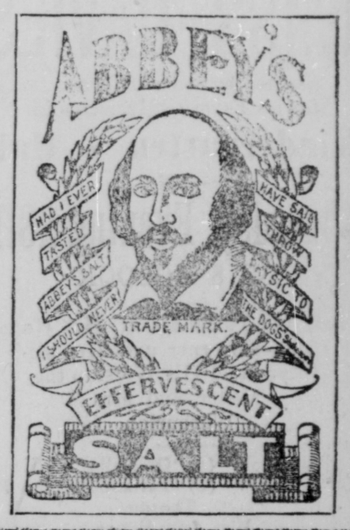
ABBEY'S EFFERVESCENT SALT

in a tumbler of water. It soothes the stomach, cools the blood, and gratifies the thirst. It may be taken at any time with beneficial results.

Dr. C. P. Sylvester, Toronto, says:

"It gives me pleasure to testify to the merits of your preparation. I have been using it in my practice for some time, and find it one of the most pleasant and efficient laxatives I have ever used. To the weak and irritable stomach it is soothing, and overcomes any acidity that may exist. I have no doubt it will be very useful in many forms of Rheumatism and Gout, assisting to neutralize the uric acid and also help to eliminate it. I will continue to prescribe it on all occasions where it appears suitable."

Sold by all druggists. 60c a bottle, trial size 25c.



Artificial Teeth on Metal Plates

A dentist who knows his business, and one that has any regard for his patients will always advise them to have a metal plate.

PROF. MELVILLE B. BUCKLEY,
Instructor Boston Dental College,
Boston Mass

In view of the vast amount of injury done to the mouths of wearers of rubber or vulcanite plates, by the retention of undue heat, owing to the non conductibility of rubber, and as alumium is now so cheaply produced, and making as it does a rigid, light, cleanly, unobjectionable plate there seems no reason why any person should wear a rubber or vulcanite plate. Not only this, but better results in fit and adhesion are obtained in difficult cases, than in the use of rubber.

L. P. E[illegible] D. D. S.
Chicago Dental School

The above quotations are from hundreds by eminent dentists whose close observation in many years experience in plate work has learned them the many advantages of metal over rubber.

Many persons who are compelled to wear artificial teeth on a plate find that the ordinary plate causes heating of the mouth, bad taste, shrinkage of the gums, etc., finally causing the plate to get loose, sometimes sore lips, sore mouths and sore throats, and caused directly from the wearing of an ordinary plate.

We recommend a metal plate either of Gold, Platinum, Aluminum.

It is a conductor of heat and cold, it is non-irritating, and is thinner, lighter, and stronger than any other plate.

We have testimonials from persons for whom we have made metal plates—not one would wear an ordinary plate again. You can have your impression taken, and a metal plate made same day, fully guaranteed because we make them ourselves, and know all about the material used. Call and see specimens of our work.

Every piece of work done by us must give entire satisfaction to the patient, else we will not allow it to leave our office.

See our artificial teeth without plates.

BERLIN DENTAL PARLORS

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.

IMPORTANT TO THOSE WHO INTEND PUTTING IN SEWERAGE

If you have to buy a stove to heat your bath boiler, get a Highland (made in Boston) and have satisfaction. For sale only by

FENNELL AND CHANDLER

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