



FOLLOWING THE HOUNDS.

It is not alone in exceptional recreations like fox-hunting, that a woman needs steady nerves, strong muscles and a healthy, vigorous constitution. She needs them in her every day duties and pleasures. Recently a Buffalo lady called upon Dr. R. V. Pierce of that city and stated that she was so nervous that after months of trial she could not learn to ride a bicycle.

She was put under a scientific course of treatment, consisting of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery before meals and his "Favorite Prescription" after meals. The "Favorite Prescription" promptly cured the weakness and disease of the organs distinctly feminine, from which she suffered and restored strength and steadiness to the nerves. The "Golden Medical Discovery" cleansed the blood, making it pure, rich and invigorating, and built up solid, muscular flesh. The lady now rides her bicycle with grace and ease and without trepidation. Both medicines are for sale by medicine dealers. Dr. Pierce answers letters from ailing women without charge.

"I suffered with a bearing down pain in my pelvis and a hurting in my back and loins," writes Mrs. Tillie Cunningham of Weir, Choctaw Co., Miss. "Whenever I would take a walk or ride very far it would always make me sick. After using Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and 'Golden Medical Discovery' for three months I can ride or walk and feel well afterwards. My appetite is good, all of my bad feelings have disappeared and I am strong and well."

You can secure Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser free by sending stamps to cover customs and mailing only. Paper-covered, 31 one-cent stamps; cloth-covered, 50 stamps. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Sanderson's "Glenleith"



Sanderson's Glenleith Whisky—Old—Pure—Mellow

Sanderson's Glenleith Whisky has no equal

Sanderson's Glenleith the perfection of Scotch.

Robertson, Sanderson & Co. Ltd., Leith, Scotland.

FOR SALE BY ALL LEADING WINE & SPIRIT MERCHANTS



Crown Flakes

This is a new Breakfast Food, put up in a ten cent package, it is absolutely pure, and is recommended by medical men as a very nutritious and easily digested food.

Directions for use on every package. For sale at

Beer & Goff's



CHAPTER XII.
He near her in his arms a moment, just long enough to press his lips reverently upon her shining hair. That was all. Then he stood back, holding her small trembling hands in a tight clasp.

"I had not meant to say anything to you until I could look you and the professor squarely in the face. Everything in the future is veiled by a black cloud of uncertainty. We will bide our time, my sweet, and I will grow strong, knowing that you believe in me."

She swayed, closed her eyes, clung to him for a brief second of childlike abandonment, and then asserted her customary self possession with a pathetic little smile.

"I have grown so absurdly weak all of a sudden. It must be because I am so tired. We won't talk any more to-night. Good night, Strong." Then, as if in concession to the pleading in his eyes—"dear Strong," she whispered it into his love lit eyes and fluttered away from him as softly as a swallow on the wing.

As the bedroom door closed behind her the opposite one, leading into the kitchen, opened abruptly, and black Suzanne stood before him, quivering with repressed excitement. "Is you heard the news?"

"What news?"

He turned upon her in irritation. Her low, intense voice had snapped in twain the golden thread of a blessed reverie.

"Up to the big house everything turn upside down. Mars Ad'ren hurt. Ole marster goin to him. He goin to run the folks and the stock back from the river befo' he start. Folk b'en packin up ever since dark. Only the ole folks and the cripples goin to be lef' in the quarters. The men and the boys is goin first with the carriage horses and the work stock. They gettin ready to start soon as day-break."

"For where?"

"Way over on the Lakelock place. Marster say if freedom can fin 'em there he'll give up. These is queer times sho'."

"Who goes with them?"

"Ole Eben Martin and your brother Charlie. They done pick out the primes' ones in the lot for to go. That boy looks fitter for his bed."

"Hold your gab, Suzanne. Send Viney here and tell her to fetch my valise."

The shadow of a black cloud fitted across Suzanne's grave face. She made no motion to carry out his orders, just stood still, lacing her long, pallid fingers in and out, out and in.

"Well?" savagely from Strong.

"Is you a-goin'?"

"Yes."

"And her—your sweetheart," nodding toward the room suddenly converted into a guest chamber.

"Suzanne, do as I tell you."

There was a new air of self assertion about him. It was as if he had suddenly come into recognition of a self entitled to some respect. Suzanne turned and left the room puzzled and awed. By the time Viney arrived, amazed but deliberate, he was sealing the envelope which inclosed his hastily written explanation to Miss Colyer.

He looked up as his old nurse, panting with the unusual excitement of this midnight demand on her energies, came to a halt by his table.

"W'at's this yer foolishness I hears from Suzanne? She says you goin out with the folks."

"I am going out with father and Charlie."

"Then you is goin into trouble, that's all I got to say. Hi, w'at you think black folks is studyin about to let themselves be druv outter reach uv freedom w'en it's knockin at de do'? Times is gone by when ole Eben Martin and one of his boys, nor two of 'em, nor the whole lot, kin drive more'n 100 black folks plum' back inter the swamp, lak so many head er cattle. Folks is folks now, Strong Martin, and you kin climb you cliff and go tell ole Eben Martin that ole Viney say so."

"Father is simply carrying out Governor Strong's orders. And I am going to assist him to do so."

"All right. He'll need you, ole Eben Martin will. He'll need all the help you and a lot mo' lak you kin give him."

The look which accompanied these words was so sinister that Strong searched the old crone's face anxiously.

"What do you mean, Viney? Speak plainer, old woman."

"I done said all I got to say. I wouldn't a-said that much if you wasn't goin' long. I can't seem to forgit somehow that I nussed you and my Suzanne at the same time, and w'en you was a little chap you always call me mammy same as her. Don't go, son. That all I ask."

"Put all of my clothes in my valise, Viney. And see here. Do your best by those ladies in there until they get away. They will go after breakfast. As for you—take all there is in the pantry. I've nothing else to begeth you."

The faintest streak of light was brightening the gray eastern skies when, with his valise in his hand, Strong opened the front door of his cabin and began the toilsome ascent of the cliff on foot.

CHAPTER XV.
In those tempest driven times the unusual was the usual, and to it was awarded an unquestioning acquiescence born of stoical resolve; therefore Strong Martin should not have been jostled out of all sense of his own identity by the crowding events whose initial note had been struck when Mamie Colyer miraculously descended upon Neck or Nothing.

Pacing the rounds of a huge sycamore tree that marked the limits of his second day's march from Sans Souci, he found it almost impossible to believe that only 50 hours of time and as many miles of space lay between him and the cabin hearth across which he and she had "come to an understanding."

The querulous clamor of innumerable frogs, to whom life in the slimy fastnesses of a bramble fringed bayou near by seemed suddenly grown unbearable, did not tend to enliven his reverie. Both time and spot, a starless night and unpeopled space, were prolific of gloomy suggestion, and not even the careful recalling of every kind word spoken by Mamie and tenderly reproduced by memory could render him even temporarily oblivious of the present that was full of menace.

Impenetrable darkness surrounded him. Overhead, when the night wind stirred the branches of the sycamore tree with its fitful breath, an occasional star became visible, glimmering coldly and unsympathetically upon him from a sky that seemed immeasurably far removed. A rod or two away, invisible but audible, his tired horse crunched the supper of corn and oats flung loosely on the ground before him and stamped his feet in irritated protest against the swarming mosquitoes. Other sounds—none.

(To be Continued.)



MR. MONTAGUE, DUNNVILLE, ONT.,

Has an Interesting Chat About Dr. Chase's Ointment.

HIS SUFFERING FROM ULCERATING PILES CURED.

He says:—I was troubled with itching piles for five years, and was badly ulcerated. They were very painful, so much so that I could not sleep. I tried almost every remedy heard of, and was recommended to use Dr. Chase's Ointment. I purchased a box, and from the first application got such relief that I was satisfied a cure would be made. I used in all two boxes, and am now completely cured.

Every remedy given by Dr. Chase cost years of study and research, and with an eye single to its adaptation for the ailments for which it was intended. Dr. Chase detested cure-alls, and it has been proven ten thousand times that not one of his formulas leave a bad after-effect. Dr. Chase's Ointment is based on lanoline, and the best physicians prescribe it.

Mr. M. T. Wigle, of Kingsville, Essex Co.

Cured of Itching Piles of 23 Years Standing. Physicians Fail to Make a Cure When Dr. Chase's Ointment Gave Immediate Relief.

M. T. Wigle, better known to every one in the vicinity as "Uncle Mike," was troubled for over 23 years with itching piles. At times he was so bad he would have to quit work. The irritation became so intense with constant rubbing that they became ulcerated and would bleed. He had been treated by many physicians, but found nothing that gave him relief. Reading in the paper the cure of a friend who had suffered in a like manner, and being cured by Dr. Chase's Ointment, he procured a box. After the third application he got such relief that he had the first comfortable night's sleep he enjoyed in years. The one box made a complete cure, and he says he would not be without it for \$50 a box if it could not be replaced. Mr. Wigle is a wealthy farmer, well known in the community in which he resides. It is over two years since he was afflicted, and he has never been troubled since.

FOUND.—At Grand Tracadie Beach a ladies cloak. Owner may have the same by Applying to Wm. Bingley, Grand Tracadie Lot 36. weekly ill.

MACKAY'S Mid Summer Sale.

No exaggeration, we both talk and give bargains; with this special list of goods and prices we have no occasion to exaggerate, as a call will convince the most fastidious.

Lisle thread gloves	12c, for 5c	Prints	5c per yard.
Better glove	25c, for 12c	Black and colored sateens, former price 725c	now 12 to 15c per yard
Sunshades, former price	90c, now 25c	Colored and black vsilk elvet 1/2 price	50c for 25c yard
Silk cord for fancy work worth	10c, now 2c		75c for 25c yard
Fancy black braid for dress trimming	1c, 3c, 5c per yard, worth from		1.00 for 50c yard
Ladies undervests,	10, 18, 22, good value		1.65 for 80c yard
Hooks and eyes	1c card		
Silk dress laces worth	10c, now 2c	Aberdeen skirt closer	
Table doyles worth	10c, now 5c	Dress Goods—see our prices on a few lines—	
Colored Trimming silk from 10c to 25c yard	worth double what we ask for them,		33c for 15c yard
Black sewing silk	1c skein		36c for 19c yard
Colored twist worth from 4c to 6 per yard,	now 2c.		55c for 29c yard
Hemstitched hdkfs	4c, worth 10c		55c for 30c yard
Lace trimmed	10c, worth 20c		63c for 32c yard
			75c for 40c yard
			1.45c for 75c yard

W. D. MACKAY

INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION

ST. JOHN, N. B.
SEPTEMBER 13TH TO 23RD 1898
\$13,000 IN PRIZES.

All departments of Prize Lists revised and increased. Large Special Prizes in Live Stock and Dairy Products. Live stock enters Wednesday 14th and leaves Wednesday 21st. Grand display of the

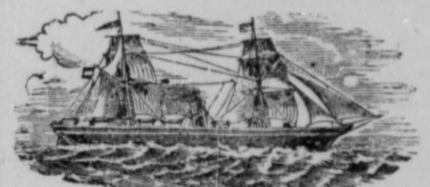
Forest Life of New Brunswick.

Collection of Wild Animals, Birds, Insects, plants and fungi shown in their natural habitats. The Paradise of the Sportsman and Delight of the Naturalist. Two Museums will contribute Their whole Collections A Great Nature Lesson for all.

Prizes offered for Natural History Collections. A Large and varied Display of Fish Products and Fishery Appliances. Machinery of all kinds in Motion—with many manufacturing Novelties. Prizes offered for best Manufacturer's Display. HOLIDAY SEEKERS will find a varying round of attractions in Amusement Hall and in the Wonderful performances, upon the Grounds, in front of the New Grand Stand. Pyrotechnic Marvels. Band Music. Excursion rates from everywhere. MARK THE 13TH OF SEPTEMBER ON YOUR CALENDAR. For Prize List and full information, Address,

W. C. Pitfield, President
Chas. A. Everett, Manager and Sec

PICKFORD & BLACK, LINE



HALIFAX & CHARLOTTETOWN. SEASON OF 1898.

S. S. CITY OF GHENT will sail from Charlottetown every Friday at 10 a. m., during the season of 1898, for Halifax, sailing at the Summerside, Fort Hastings, Port Hawkesbury, Arichat, Canso, Isaac Harbor, Salmon River, Sheet Harbor; returning will leave Halifax every Tuesday at 6 p. m., making same calls. The steamer has excellent passenger accommodation. Saloon amidships. Special freights will be given this season.

For further information apply to W. W. CLARKE, Agent.

Ch'town, May 14, 1898.

Fruit Jar Efficiency

The jar that will keep the fruit costs no more than the jar of doubt. Use the

"Canada" Jar

When you put up fruit, and you lose no preserve by fermentation. Special low prices this season on fruit jars.

SANDERSON & CO

FOR SALE

Dwelling House and Water Front opposite Park Boulevard

We are instructed to offer for sale that desirable and beautifully situated dwelling house and premises lately occupied by Simon Davies, facing West Street, and lying between the residence of Sir Louis Davies and Benjamin Hertz Esq.

This property can be had at a bargain and possession can be given at any time, within a month from purchase.

Terms of purchase easy and reasonable Particulars and inspection on application to

DAVIES & HASZARD, Solicitors &c.

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The Vaccination Act 1886.

Notice is hereby given that Vaccination will be attended to under the provisions of the above cited act, by the undersigned at their respective offices, from 2 to 4 p. m. daily, for the present.

RICHARD JOHNSON, M. D.
PETER CONROY, M. D.
Superintendents of Vaccination.
91 twice a wk 3 weeks.

CROWN AND BRIDGE WORK

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When teeth are so far decayed that they cannot be filled they can be restored to usefulness, beauty and durability by our crown system. Crown and Bridge Work is one of the most beautiful operations in dentistry. Crowns are so useful and so comfortable to the wearer, that he or she soon forgets they are different than his or her own teeth. It is astonishing to see how many roots and teeth that are considered worthless can thus be made good comfortable teeth. Crown and Bridge work with its improvements, when rightly performed, is scientific dentistry and covers a large number of cases.

We claim to be thoroughly

UP-TO-DATE

in our different branches and our Crown and Bridge Work is made and fitted by ourselves, thereby ensuring perfect results and warranting satisfaction. Call and see specimens of work. Our artificial teeth are guaranteed to give satisfaction in every respect.

You can call in the morning and have crown and bridge work or artificial teeth same day.

All Work Painless

Charges Moderate

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BERLIN DENTAL PARLORS,

Over Store of Prowse Bros.

Office Hours—8 a. m. to 8 p. m.