

PUZZLED ALL AROUND

AN AMUSING INCIDENT THAT EXCITED A SLEEPING CAR.

A Mystery That Was Started by a Bridal Couple, Heightened by an Unembarrassed Young Man and Unveiled by the Dusky Porter.

The bridal couple boarded the train at Suspension Bridge. He was a smooth faced, well set up young man, and she was a sweet, pretty girl of a bride. There was a large, very hilarious company of wedding guests to see them off, and as the pair struggled from their carriage to the sleeping car they were almost lost to view in showers of rice and flying old shoes. Even this demonstration was not considered adequate, and a dozen or so young men followed them to their seats and poured streams of rice over them and down their backs until the train pulled out, while the crowd on the platform howled joyfully.

The young couple stood the ordeal with great courage, and after the train had started did so well that before long the rest of the passengers in the car left off watching them and began turning in. The next morning the interest in them grew again, when section after section of the car was made up until the bridal couple's section stood alone with its curtains still drawn. This was the state of things at 8 o'clock, and at 8:30 there had been no change. Nine and a quarter past came round, and still there was no sign of life from the bridal section. When shortly after half past 9 a slight, mysterious movement was apparent behind the curtains, almost a sigh of relief went up from the rest of the car.

The movement continued, increased, until suddenly, after an especially violent agitation of the curtains, they parted sufficiently to let a young man slip between them into the aisle. His hair was rumpled and his coat collar turned up, and he carried a traveling bag and various articles of wearing apparel to be doaned in the washroom. As the young man hurried forward he seemed somewhat puzzled by the almost smiling interest of the rest of the car, but of embarrassment he showed not a trace.

When he had disappeared, the car settled itself to await the egress of the bride. But if she was about to make her appearance she showed no signs of it. Neither sound nor motion was discernible from the recesses behind the curtains. In a little while the young man came back showing the freshened effect of cold water and hairbrushes and moved the bottom of the curtains aside sufficiently to shove his bag under the berth. As he rose to his feet again the car saw that he was looking down reflectively at the cargo of rice which covered the floor. He continued to regard it for some time, fixedly. Then he raised his eyes and surveyed the car. There was a more or less unexpressed smile on every face, but the young man still showed no embarrassment. His eyes traveled down one side and back the other, and they were filled only with a calm thoughtfulness. Then he arranged the folds of the heavy curtains with elaborate solicitude and finally went forward again and whispered something to the porter. The car, to a passenger, would probably have gladly paid double fare to have heard those half dozen whispered words. The pretty mystery was assuming proportions. But the porter only said, "Yes, suh." And then the young man went over and sat down gravely in an end seat from where he looked smack into the face of every soul in the car.

By this time it was no longer interest that moved the inmates of the car. It was palpitation of the heart. The air was crisp with expectation. It seemed certain that the bride must now make her appearance. The next moment the porter came down the aisle toward the bridal section. He was a fat and very black porter. For an instant he paused before the silent curtains. Then a thrill of horror ran through the car, and several men got half way to their feet. With two swift movements he had pulled the curtains wide apart and was thumping and pulling at something within! Another instant and horror had given way to amazement, for the inside of the berth immediately became visible to all who cared to see. The porter was making up the section. The bride had vanished!

The car turned swiftly to the hapless bridegroom on the front seat. An expression of Arcadian simplicity rested on his countenance. A few moments later the porter started toward his linen closet, but half way down the aisle he was held up by a half

dozen male passengers with wonder stricken faces.

"What has become of the bride?" they demanded. The porter scratched his head and looked at them uncomprehendingly. Then he showed his teeth in a grin.

"Oh, the bridal couple w'at got on at Suspension Bridge?" he said. "They done left the train late last night. They did'n have their section made up. That gemman down in front of the car he had upper one, 'n' he kicked so I shifted him over soon as the bridal couple left."

The car turned again toward the young man on the front seat. The expression of Arcadian simplicity was still with him. But for the first time across his face there glimmered a faint, thoughtful smile.

The half dozen male passengers and the porter held a moment's consultation in the middle of the car. Then they came forward, and one of their number said something in a low voice to the young man on the front seat. The young man rose to his feet still smiling thoughtfully. "I see," he said s'ftly. "I don't care if I do."

As the crowd fled toward the buffet car some one in the rear of the procession began to whistle Mendelssohn's "Wedding March." Then the passengers in the seats began to laugh.

Very Annoying.

"I despise a person who whistles," said Mr. Blykins. "We have one in our office, and he worries me almost to death." "Haven't you an ear for music?" "Of course I have. There's the difficulty. Whenever I happen to be whistling to myself, he invariably takes up the same tune and drowns me out."—Washington Star.

AN ANGEL UNAWARES.

Suppose for every act of love and duty An angel in the path of life should lay A lovely rose of sweet perfume and beauty— Ah, even then how bare would be the way!

Suppose for every kindly word unspoken, For every fault which careless hands had done, For every resolution made and broken, A thorn beneath our erring feet had grown—

Ah, then the way would be one stretch of anguish With only here and there a flower to cheer; Our feet would falter and our spirits languish, And life would be a burden hard to bear.

But seldom are we outwardly rewarded According to the deeds which we have done; 'The pure in heart' are by the world discarded, The wicked harvest where the good have sown.

And yet to every heart in darkness hidden There comes an angel, whom we cannot see, Who strives to keep us from the paths forbidden, And in the narrow way where faith may be.

His name is Conscience, and he brings us roses— Sweet roses, borrowed from the brow of peace— Or thorns on which remorseful thought reposes, Regrets whose sharp tormentings never cease.

Then let us strive temptation's storm to weather; Let every thought and every deed improve Till Conscience finds no cruel thorns to gather, But crowns the soul with joy and peace and love.

—T. Russell Sheldon in Richmond Religious Herald.

WARS WAGED FOR CENTURIES.

The Dutch and Achinese Have Been Fighting Since 1449.

Since the first foreigner, in the person of a Dutchman, landed on the island of Sumatra in 1449 the native Achinese have combated the usurping of their land foot by foot.

Although when the Dutch get the Achinese out in the open they invariably beat them, the war continues in a desultory manner today and will only end when the last native of Sumatra has been killed in action. The number of Achinese killed has never been known, but the war has been a very serious drain on the manhood of Holland, and many of her best soldiers were killed between the years 1873 and 1879, when the struggle was very bitter.

Since 1604, when the Persians surrendered Armenia to Turkey, the numerous sultans of Turkey have never sheathed their swords in regard to the former country save in the flesh of the inhabitants.

At the beginning of the nineteenth century Algiers finally passed into the hands of France. From that time till the present the French nation has always kept an army corps of not less than 54,000 French troops garrisoned there to fight the Arabs who infest the hinterland and raid the French possessions at least once a year.

Chief among these are the Touaregs, who fight with one-half of their faces masked and fight always to the death or victory. Never once has a Touareg been taken alive. France cannot subdue them, for, if beaten, they flee to the desert, where no trained army can follow them.

The Rifians, who are the scourge of Morocco, resemble the Touaregs in that they also take and give no quarter; but, instead of living in the heart of the Sahara, they fight from their mountain fortresses and keep the sultan of Morocco in continual dread.

To keep his soldiers in good fettle the sultan every year gives at least three months' fighting to them by picking a quarrel with one of the feudal holders of the numerous semibrigand strongholds.

No one knows when the first blood feud began in Corsica or when the first brigand set up shop. Nor can any one tell when the last will put up his shutters.

Even in the time of the Romans the inhabitants were too busy fighting one another to care whether a foreign garrison was left on the island or not.

Not a day goes by without several lives being sacrificed in the cause of some vendetta, and as each life means the sacrifice in atonement of at least two more there is hardly one Corsican whose life is not wanted by a fellow countryman and who in running away is not also chasing some other person.

Peacocks.

Peacocks of the familiar ordinary variety are raised by the breeders of fancy fowls of one sort or another, and they are not very costly nor is there much demand for them. A pair of such peacocks might cost from \$12 to \$20. They might be sold for collections or for public parks,

but for private parks or grounds, where the white peacock would be preferred.

White peacocks are rarer and more costly than those of the ordinary kind, ranging in price from \$100 to \$225 a pair. Some of these birds are raised in this country, but the greater number are imported from Europe. White peacocks are like ordinary peacocks in their general characteristics, but instead of having plumage of the familiar blue and green and black, their plumage is white. Sometimes the "eyes" in the white peacock's tail are of a creamy tint, giving to the tail when spread the effect of lace, from which such birds are called white lace peacocks.

The demand for peacocks of any variety is small, and no dealer in birds and animals keeps them in stock, supplying them only on order.

His Motive.

"I will ask you now," the attorney for the prosecution said to the witness, "if the defendant in this case confessed to you his motive in shooting the deceased."

"Hold on!" interposed the attorney for the defense. "I object."

"I only want to find out whether"—

"I object!" Legal wrangle of half an hour.

"The witness may answer," ruled the judge.

"Now, then, sir, I will ask you again. Did or did not the prisoner confess to you his motive in shooting the deceased?"

"He did."

"What was it?"

"He wanted to kill him."—Chicago Tribune.

Careful Man.

"They say that Mr. Snickers is a professional humorist, but I have never heard him make a joke in conversation," said Mrs. McBride.

"Oh, it's against his ideas of propriety to talk shop," replied Mr. McBride.—Detroit Free Press.

Postoffice servants in London are required to report to their superior officer any case of scarlet fever, smallpox, typhus fever, cholera, diphtheria, measles or typhoid fever occurring in their homes.

The British empire, if cut into a strip a mile wide, would reach round the world 450 times.

Backache for 18 Years.

Suffered Much—Was Unable to Work or Sleep—Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills Made Him Well.

Too many endure the misery of backache without knowing that it is the unmistakable symptom of kidney disease. As you value your life do not neglect a backache. It tells of the beginning of the most fatal of diseases—Bright's Disease of the kidneys.

Mr. D. C. Simmons, Mabee, Ont., writes:—"My kidneys and back were so bad that I was unable to sleep or work. My urine had sediment like brickdust, and I had to get up three or four times every night."

"I saw Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills advertised, and decided to give them a trial. I have only used one box, and am a well man again. I can now work or do any kind of work, and am not bothered with backache or kidney troubles. I also enjoy good rest and sleep, which is a great relief after suffering for eighteen years."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers; or Edmansson, Bates and Co., Toronto.



The One Who Cooks

knows there is one sure way to reach a man's heart, and that is by always having a nicely spread table. To do this you must have choice groceries, canned goods and provisions.

We Can Help You There;

We have the best of everything in that line. What we want is your trade; can we have it?

JOHN McKENNA, Queen Street.

McLeod, Morson & McQuarrie

Barristers, Solicitors, &c.

OFFICE—Brown's Block; South Side Queen Square.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.

LOANS NEGOTIATED

FIT FOR A PRINCE

A. G. Thomson & Co's Royal Blend Scotch Whisky.

Grand Demonstration!

—ON—

Monday, Aug. 27th, 1900

—ON THE—

Athletic Association Park, Charlottetown.

—IN AID OF THE—

WHELAN MONUMENT FUND.

The promoters of the Whelan Monument Fund, intend holding a Grand Demonstration on the Athletic Association Park, Charlottetown, on Monday August 27th, inst., in aid of the above-named Fund.

Eating, drinking and dancing booths will be provided on an elaborate scale, and attended by capable and attentive waiters.

Muttart's Steam Riding Gallery has been secured for the occasion, and Messrs. Miller Bros, of this city, have generously agreed to operate their splendid Graphophone, free of charge, in aid of the cause.

There will be a Bicycle Competition for a valuable medal and other prizes.

The Sons of England, The Ancient Order of Hibernians, The Free Masons, The Loyal Orange Lodge, The Benevolent Irish Societies, of Charlottetown, Emerald and Souris, The Oddfellows, The Foresters, The Caledonian Club, and all other National and Fraternal Societies are hereby specially invited to join in making this Demonstration a grand success, by marching to the Park in their respective regalia.

Geo. V. McInerney, Esq., M. P., Richibucto, N. B., Sir Charles Tupper, Bart., Sir L. H. Davies, A. Martin, M. P., A. C. Macdonald, M. P., J. H. Bell, M. P., D. B. McLellan, M. P., Hon. Senator Ferguson, Hon. Senator Yeo, Mr. J. J. Hughes, Souris, and other Federal Candidates are hereby respectfully requested to attend and speak on the object of the Demonstration and

The Public Question of the Day.

This will be the largest and most representative gathering held in this Province for years, and all who want to have a big day's sport should not fail to attend.

Reduced train fares will be advertised later.

Admission to grounds 25 cents.

P. S.—Should the weather prove unfavorable the Demonstration will be held on the first fine day following.

BY ORDER OF COMMITTEE.

August 7th, 1900. Island Papers.

The Gem Freezer

and the Priecs.

- 1 Quart \$1.25
- 2 " 1.50
- 3 " 1.75
- 4 " 2.20

Refrigerators at cost! We guarantee our prices the lowest.

DODD & ROGERS

\$8.25

WILL BUY A

DOUBLE BREASTED

ALL WOOL

WORSTED SUIT

AT

D. A. Bruce

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

CHARLOTTETOWN TIME TABLE
(LOCAL TIME.)
Arrival and Departure of Trains and Steamers.

TRAINS

Express leaves for the west.....	8 35 a. m.
Express arrives from the west....	9 50 p. m.
Accommodation leaves for the west.....	4 10 p. m.
Accommodation leaves for the east.....	6 00 p. m.
Accommodation arrives from the west.....	10 55 a. m.
Accommodation arrives from the east.....	2 25 p. m.
Express leaves for the east.....	7 05 a. m.
Express arrives from the east.....	9 10 a. m.
Accommodation leaves for the west.....	3 00 p. m.
Accommodation arrives from the east.....	4 50 p. m.

STEAMERS PRINCESS.

Leaves for Pictou every morning.....	9 50 a. m.
Arrives from Pictou every evening.....	8 30 p. m.

LA GRANDE DUCHESS.

Arrives from Boston and Halifax every Monday.....	12 p. m.
Leaves for Boston and Halifax every Wednesday.....	10 a. m.

HALIFAX.

Arrives from Boston and Halifax every Thursday.....	7 p. m.
Leaves for Halifax and Boston every Friday.....	1 p. m.

CAMPANA.

Arrives from Montreal and Quebec every alternate Friday.....	10 a. m.
Leaves for Quebec and Montreal the following Monday evening.....	10 a. m.

CITY OF GHENT.

Arrives from Halifax every Thursday afternoon.....	10 a. m.
Leaves for Halifax every Friday.....	10 a. m.

JACQUES CARTIER.

Leaves for Orwell Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Thursdays.....	3 p. m.
Leaves for Crapaud every Friday.....	3 p. m.
Leaves for Crapaud every Saturday.....	2 p. m.

FERRY BOATS.

"Hillsborough"—Leaves Ferry Wharf for Southport every half hour.

"Edin"—Leaves for Rocky Point daily at 6:30, 8, 9, 11, a. m.; 1, 2, 4, 6, 9, 20, p. m., local time. Sundays at 9 a. m., 12:45, 3, 3, 4 p. m. Returning 1:15, 2:30, 3:15 and 5 p. m.

"Southport"—Runs up East River every Tuesday, leaving at 5:30 a. m., and 3 p. m. local. Runs up West River every Friday, leaving at 5:30 a. m., and 4 p. m. local.

HOTEL ACCOMMODATION.

For the benefit of tourists and others we publish the following list of hotels and boarding houses in Charlottetown and elsewhere:—

Charlottetown—Hotel Davies, Queen Hotel, Revere Hotel, Eureka House, Ocean House, Railway House, LePage House, Duncan House, Finlay House, McEwen House.
Summerside—Clifton House, Russ Hotel, Campbell Hotel, Perry House.
Souris—Sea View Hotel, Ocean House.
Tracadie—Acadia Hotel.
Bonito—Sea Side Hotel.
Stanhope—Cliff House, Mutch House.
Brackley Point—Shaw House.
Alberton—Seaforth House, Albion Terrace.
Malpeque—Holgson House, North Shore House.
Pownal—Florida Hotel, Dominion House.
Verdon River Bridge—Finlay House.
Georgetown—Aitken House, Tapper House, Acadia House.
Cape Traverse—Lansdowne Hotel.
Tignish—McKenna House, Bellevue Hotel, Railway Hotel.
Kensington—Clarke's Hotel, Commercial Hotel.
Montague—Macdonald House.
Mount Stewart—Clarke's Hotel, Manon House.
Hampton—Pleasant View House.
Port Hill—Port Hill House.

Besides, there are a good many private houses throughout the province where excellent accommodation at a reasonable rate may be obtained. Further information may be obtained upon application at the Registrar's office.

Dodd's Kidney Pills

are the only medicine that will cure Diabetes. Like Bright's Disease this disease is 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

is Dodd's Kidney Pills. Dodd's Kidney Pills are 50¢ a box at all druggists.