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DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

CURE FOR ALL KIDNEY

CURES RHEUMATISM BRIGHTS DISEASE DIABETES

THE BEST is always imitated. Dodd's Kidney Pills, sold only in boxes like this, are widely imitated, because they are the best Kidney cure. Take none but

D-O-D-D-'S

WE WANT HOUSEKEEPERS

To come in and look over our groceries Our stock is fine and fresh and guaranteed to be satisfactory. We keep everything in our line that is necessary.

FOR HOUSEKEEPING

The prices—well, that is what we want you to see when you are looking at our goods. Their lowness will surprise you.

DRISCOLL and HORNSBY
QUEEN STREET

THE WEEK'S GROCERIES...

Perhaps you would like to get a little more for what you spend.

Perhaps you would like to have everything fresh and nice.

If you will try my store I think you will find that your money will go farther.

And all the groceries you get will be good and fresh.

JOHN McKENNA.
QUEEN ST. GROCER

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Commencing Oct 3rd, the well known S. S. Halifax leaves Charlottetown every Tuesday at noon for Boston, via Hawkesbury and Halifax.

From Halifax—Every Wednesday at 11 p m. Passengers ticketed via Pictou on Wednesdays.

From Boston every Saturday at noon Tickets for sale at Stations on P E Railway. For tickets, rates on freight and all information apply

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ONE TREE ISLAND.

By JOHN BLOUNDELLE-BURTON.

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(Continued.)

"But with the night there seemed to come but little less coolness than had previously been in the day, and some was for remaining all night on shore under the tree, and the good skipper gave his permission free enough for them to do it. Some, however, who preferred their berths in the fo'castle to the sand and shingle of the island went back to the ship, but I was one who staid ashore.

"Well, the night fell swift upon us, and, having slept much and refreshed ourselves during the day, we was not oversleepy at night, and so we sat talking and yarning, and sometimes giving a friendly halloo to the men on the ship, and asking them how they did, and we fetched out rations ashore, with our rum and some tobacco, and were as comfortable as with the heat we well might be, and, gradually, one by one, the men dropped off to sleep, me and a seaman named Collis being the last to keep awake, and now a strange thing happened.

"Collis and I was a-sitting side by side, not lying down like the rest, and I was idly tossing the stones beneath us about—aiming at a whiter one than the rest that was some feet away—when Collis turns fierce upon me and says, 'What makes you touch my hair like that?' and moves off a bit away from me, as though offended like.

"'Touch your hair, mate!' says I. 'Why have I got three arms and hands? I am a-chucking stones, ain't I?'

"Collis looked at me a moment, unbelieving like, and then he says, 'All the same, you touched my hair—lifted it up like. Don't do it no more.'

"Now, Collis was the man what had been aboard to fetch the food and rum, and thinks I to myself that when at the stores he had taken a drop extra for himself. So I says no more, but only laughs. But blow me, shipmates all in this here room in Portsmouth town, if there weren't a echo to that laugh close by into my ear. But it were a kind of gurgling, cruel laugh, which didn't sound like mine. At least, I hoped not. Then Collis gets up, after staring at me again for a moment, and says, says he: 'Bos'n, good night. I've changed my humor; I'm a-going aboard,' and with that he starts off down the sand to the ship, it being now low tide, and I see him a-clambering up her side by aid of a rope chucked him by the watch.

"Well, I was a-pondering deep upon that laugh I heerd, when, bust me, if I didn't feel something a-dragging of my hair up in a kind of manner as, when we was boys, we dragged a stone up with a sucker. Then I gives my head a wrench and so seems to get free of whatever had got hold on it, and I myself moves off a bit. I ain't got none of them sooperstitions what most on them in our calling has, or I should have thought the island was haunted. But that, I says to myself, could not be. There wern't no ghost up in that tree, I could make very sure, seeing as how I could see every branch of it and nearly count every leaf on it in the clear moonlight, and there was nowhere else for a ghost to harbor.

"Then I looks down at the men, thinking as how perhaps some on them was a-playing of a trick on us, but they was all asleep—if ever I see men asleep in my life I say they was all asleep, and so they was a minute before, but even as I looked at them they all with one accord springs up, some sitting, some standing, some rubbing their eyes, some cursing and swearing, and two on 'em falling to a-fighting.

"'Stop this here,' says I, a-interposing between the two fighting ones. 'I'll have no fighting here. I'm in command on this island. Stop, I say!'

"'He pulled me up out of my sleep,' says one. 'You're a liar,' says the other. 'You pulled me up.' And another on 'em sits up right straight, and says, says he, 'God, I feels like death!' and all the others mumbled and muttered to themselves.

"'Mates,' says I to them, 'listen to me. There's a something on this island as ain't right. Whether it's in the air or whether it's in the soil or whether it's in the sea around us I know not. But there's something here as should not be. You was all a-sleeping peaceful two moments ago and nobody pulled any on you, and yet here you all are saying as how some one did do so, and one on you says as how he feels like death.'

"'And so I do,' says the man—Will Winter by name. 'I feel death upon me.'

"'To the fiend with death,' says I; 'get up and walk about.'

"'I can't,' says he; 'I can't. I can't move.' And he couldn't. Friends all, that man was in a kind of parlytic state, as the doctors call it, and he could not move.

"'Then,' says I, 'this won't do, men. This here is worse nor the storm. Let's hail the ship.' And with that we hailed her. 'What cheer?' I sings out to the man I could see on the fo'castle. 'What cheer, shipmate?' And he sings back: 'All's well aboard. What cheer, shipmate, ashore?'

"'Bad,' answered I. 'We think this land is infected. Tell the captain Will Winter says he's dying.' Well, with that we hears voices on the ship and see a lantern moving, and then the captain hails us. 'What's this, I hear, Bunce?' he calls to me.

"'Will Winter took with sickness, skipper,' I replies, 'and I think we are all going mad, captain. We can

"Yes," he began, "this is how it goes."

feel something as we can't see a-catching hold on us and a-dragging of us.'

"'Come aboard,' halloos back the skipper, 'all on you, at onst.' But here was a difficulty. We others could all have clambered up the ship's side—all on us excepting Will Winter. But, as for him, he couldn't move, and there wern't no moving of him—and naterel, and sailorlike, we waen't a-going to leave him there—the more so as there was no doubt that he was like to die. You could see it in his face, friends, as he lay there under the tree—mateys, you could see it in the horror of his eyes!

"However, I sends all the others down to the ship, and I halloos off to the captain, telling him that all my men was coming on board, excepting only Will Winter, who couldn't move, and myself, who was a-going to stand by with him and help him. And of this the captain approved.

"So off they goes to the ship, and right glad, I think, they was to do it, and, although the Loving Friend weren't a-lying more nor two cables or two cables and a half's length from the shore, I felt a bit lonesome and creepylike as I recollected that here was I on a island about which there was something most certainly strange and with a man marked for death alongside of me. However, I tried to dismiss them thoughts from my mind and to see what I could do for Will. He, poor man, was now a-lying flat on his back, with his eyes staring up to the stars through the branches of the tree, and with his hands a twitching convulsivelike, and he was a muttering something of which I could catch no words, or only the word 'tree.' But what he was talking about, or what he wanted to say, I have never known.

"'What is it, shipmate?' I said, a-bending over him and moistening his lips with some rum and water. 'What cheer? What can I do for you?' But he give no answer as I could understand, so I made him as comfortable as I could, and then I lay down near him, but away from him a bit and nearer to the sea, and so, sometimes raising myself to look at him, and wondering as to whether he would live till morning, I commended him and myself to God—as all good, right feeling sailors should do—and so I fell asleep.

"I fell asleep, I say, but, oh, friends all, what a sleep it was! At first I dreamed that I was dead, and then that Will Winter was a-calling to me and that I was struggling to wake up and help him, but that something held me to the earth, and that all the time the leaves in the great tree were rustling and shaking with the wind (which, in my waking moments, I had not seen them do) and that those fingerlike leaves was opening and shutting and clenching, as a cat opens and clenches her paw, and that all the while I could hear that awful hollow laugh that I had heard in echo of mine and that all through this I could and did still hear Will Winter yelling and screaming for help and calling on his Maker—and that, strive as I might, I could not awake nor stretch out a hand to help him. But awake at last I did, by the hallooing of many voices in my ears and by rough hands shaking me, and, springing up into a sitting posture, I saw that the daybreak had come, that the sun was up above the sea and that half the crew of the Loving Friend had come ashore—also the captain—and was all a-standing round me.

"'What does this mean, Bunce?' the skipper asks, looking down stern upon me as I sat there. 'And is this how you keep watch over a sick comrade?

"'Keep watch, captain, says I. 'Why, I done my best for him—and—and—is he dead?'

(to be continued)

Doctors said Incurable

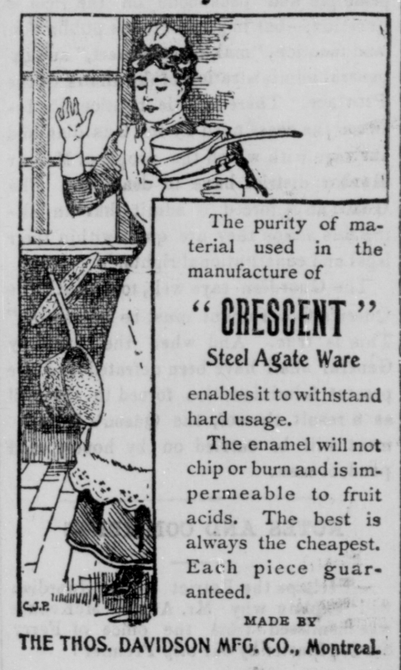
But the Notary, Mr. Lemire, was cured of Kidney Disease in two months by Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

It is only when thoroughly convinced of the superior merit of a remedy that public men will give their sanction.

Mr. E. H. Lemire, Notary Public, 1692 Notre Dame Street, Montreal, tells of his remarkable recovery from a severe attack of kidney disease. When doctors had failed, Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills saved his life. He writes: "I give this statement, first because it is only just that the merit of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills should be made known, and again in order that others may profit by my experience. For years I suffered with kidney disease which doctors pronounced incurable. Thanks to Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, which I have used for two months, I am completely cured. They helped me from the first, and the cure is now perfect."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills act directly on the kidneys, and through their combined influence on the kidneys and liver, cure the most complicated diseases of these delicate organs. One pill a dose. 25 cents a box at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Not Easily Broken.



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The enamel will not chip or burn and is impermeable to fruit acids. The best is always the cheapest. Each piece guaranteed.

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THE THOS. DAVIDSON MFG. CO., Montreal.

POSTPONED RACES

At Souris

The races which were to have taken place at Souris yesterday were postponed on account of rain until

Thursday the 12th October inst.

There will be a match race between the stallions, Prince Regent, Prospector and Progress Lad for a purse of $150; a three minute race for a purse of $75; and a green race for a purse of $30.

Entrance fee 10 per cent. of purse. Entries to close on Tuesday.

Races will be called at 12 o'clock sharp.

Special train will leave Charlottetown at 8.30 local time a. m. on day of race; return fare one dollar.

Return tickets at one first class fare will be issued from all stations west of Charlottetown.

F. S. MACDONALD,
dy & wkly Secretary.

F. C. Wesley Co.
HALF TONE, ZINC ETCHING, ELECTROTYPING.
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ST. JOHN, N.B.

It is altogether admirable when a man, by dint of sheer will, wrings a fortune from niggardly circumstances. The world is full of instances where men have done this, but never in history was this accomplished by a weak and unhealthy man. Ill-health not only weakens every physical function but every mental faculty and every moral quality.

If a man will stop and reason for a moment, he does not have to be a physician to understand the causes of impure blood, or its far-reaching effects. When a man's digestion is disordered, his liver sluggish, his bowels inactive, the blood is deprived of the proper food elements, and the sluggish liver and bowels supply in their place, the foulest of poisons. The blood is the life-stream. When it is full of foul poisons, it carries and deposits them in every organ and tissue of the body. Bone, sinew, muscle, and flesh-tissue, the brain cells and the nerve fibres are all fed upon bad, poisonous food. Serious ill-health is bound to result. The man is weakened in every fiber of his body. He is weakened physically, mentally and morally. He suffers from sick headache, distress in stomach after meals, giddiness and drowsiness, loss of appetite and sleep, bad taste in the mouth, shakiness in the morning, and dullness throughout the day, and lassitude and an indisposition to work. Sooner or later these conditions develop consumption, nervous prostration, malaria, rheumatism, or some blood or skin disease. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is the best of all known medicines for ambitious, hard-working men and women. It is the great blood-maker and flesh-builder. It makes the appetite keen and hearty, and the digestion and assimilation perfect, the liver active, the blood pure and rich, the nerves steady, the body vigorous and the brain alert. Where there is also constipation Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets should be used. Both of these great medicines are for sale by all medicine dealers.

What is

CASTORIA

Castoria is for Infants and Children. Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. Castoria cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. Castoria assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels of Infants and Children, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."
DR. G. C. OSGOOD, *Lowell, Mass.*

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."
H. A. ARCHER, M. D. *Brooklyn, N. Y.*

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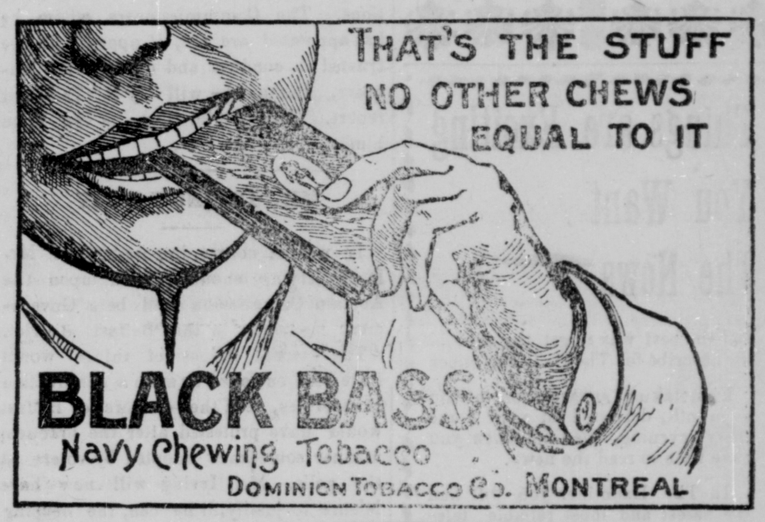

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