



LAUNCHING THE LIFE-BOAT.

There are greater dangers than those of the angry sea. That dread disease—consumption, kills more men and women in a generation than the sea has swallowed up since the earliest history of navigation.

There is a sure and safe life-boat ever ready to be launched for men and women who suffer from this merciless destroyer. It is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It cures 98 per cent. of all cases of consumption, bronchitis, asthma, laryngitis, weak lungs, spitting of blood and throat and nasal troubles. It acts directly on the lungs, driving out all impurities and disease germs. It soothes and heals the sensitive membranes of the lungs, bronchial tubes, throat and nasal cavities. It restores the lost appetite, makes digestion and assimilation perfect, invigorates the liver, and purifies and enriches the blood. It fills the blood with the life-giving elements of the food that build new and healthy tissues.

It tears down, carries off and carcases the diseased and half dead tissues upon which the germs of consumption thrive. It checks the cough and facilitates expectoration until the lungs are thoroughly cleared. It is the great blood-maker and flesh-builder. Unlike cod liver oil, it does not build flabby flesh, but the firm, muscular tissues of health. It does not make corpulent people more corpulent. Thousands have testified to their cure under this great medicine after they were given up by the doctors, and all hope was gone. An honest dealer will not suggest some inferior substitute for the sake of a little extra selfish profit.

A man or woman who neglects constipation suffers from slow poisoning. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. One little "Pellet" is a gentle laxative, and two a mild cathartic. All medicine dealers sell them. No other pills are "just as good."

**D & A CORSETS**

Give Grace, Style and Comfort.

Made throughout of best materials, they give good wear, and while not expensive at first, compare still better with other makes, when their lasting qualities are considered.

Sold by most dry goods dealers.

**EPPE'S COCOA**

ENGLISH BREAKFAST COCOA

Possesses the following Distinctive Merits:

DELICACY OF FLAVOR. SUPERIORITY in QUALITY. GRATEFUL and COMFORTING to the NERVOUS or DYSPEPTIC. NUTRITIVE QUALITIES UNRIVALLED.

In Quarter-Pound Tins only.

Prepared by JAMES EPPE & CO., Ltd., Homoeopathic Chemists, London, England.

**REMOVED**

G. G. Jury has removed his jewelry business to Great Geo. St., opposite J. Stumbels's harness shop, where he will be pleased to see all his old and new customers. He is now prepared to attend to all watch repairing and will guarantee to regulate them by the town clock, as it is the standard for time. For Jewelry and Watches his prices can't be beat. Just removed, a new supply of watches, clocks and solid gold wedding rings.

**G. G. JURY**

Great George Street, Ch'town.

**Farm For Sale**

60 acres on Mount Edward Road, good house, fine outbuildings. An Orchard situated about 1 1/2 miles from town. The above farm will be sold at a bargain, and on easy terms. Apply to CLEM. BENOIT, Eureka Hotel.



SYNOPSIS.

Peter Clephane and Andrew Kilgour are cousins, students at Edinburgh University, between whom is a bitter feud. The former is the son of a rich city lawyer and his cousin is the heir of an estate in the Highlands that has almost passed into the hands of creditors. After a bitter fight with his cousin, Kilgour is on his way home when he falls in with company at the "Hound and Stag" inn at Perth. Arrived home his companion on the journey turns out to be his uncle, Peter Clephane's father. To retrieve his family's fortune Andrew is sent to India.

CHAPTER X (Continued.)

We have not met for a month. During all that time the weather was glorious, and we enjoyed it undisturbed. The brig floated lazily along, whatever wind there was being mostly steady in the same quarter. Nor a sail nor a soul did we see, and I had but the haziest notion of our whereabouts. If Abram ben Aden was better informed, he kept his knowledge sedulously to himself. He seemed indeed too intent on providing entertainment to give a thought either to our course or our destination. We told tales and sang songs, and ate and drank and fenced and studied, and all alone on a derelict, waterlogged ship, the most delectable existence imaginable. My companion fairly adored me. He anticipated my wishes, spoke unceasingly of the unequalled deeds I had done, and more than once showed a strong disposition to fall down and worship me.

"I have been a rover," he would declare, with the unctious of a man saying his prayers, "but may Azrael seize me this moment if I speak not the truth in saying that never have my eyes seen a man who matches you in bravery and good fortune. And you are but a youth," he would add, in a most engaging tone.

This continued till I began to fancy I had enchanted the man, that he was verily my slave, and I had only to exercise my magical power to bend him to my will as completely as the most docile and obedient genie in any Arabian tale of wonder. I dare say I plumed myself on my ascendancy. I dare say I put on airs, and I have no doubt whatever that Abram ben Aden, most adroit of courtiers, most subtle of flatterers, saw through me and took my measure with perfect accuracy.

One evening in our fencing exercise I thought he pressed harder on me than I ever before, and that his blade rang with unaccustomed sharpness. But the quickened movements only made my blood run the faster, for by this time I was both confident and dexterous. We went at it as much in earnest perhaps as any two men who ever crossed blades for amusement, and I remember the thrill caused by the thought, What if he is trying to kill me? My opponent was the first to cry halt. He was flushed and out of breath, and I fancied that under his everlasting smile there was a feeling of vexation.

"By the right arm of the prophet, you are a gallant swordsman!" he cried, recovering his breath. "Your eye is the sun and your stroke a flash of lightning. I would not fight you for ten shillings of gold. The man who fights you puts his life on your sword point. As a jest you have taken my wind away, and by the breath of the desert I am hot. Come, thou champion brandisher of steel, and let us refresh ourselves."

Ordinarily we put away our weapons as soon as our exercise was done, but this evening we took them with us, and they lay across our knees as we ate and drank.

"Are we enemies?" cried Adam ben Aden, laughing immoderately at the idea of two peaceable and friendly men sitting down to meat armed as for a battle. Yet somehow we did not lay the swords aside, and when we went to bed we still had them.

I slept soundly that night, and was late in awaking next morning. On reaching the cabin I found that Abram ben Aden had not yet risen, and thinking to surprise him, I crept to his door. It stood ajar, showing an empty bunk, made up as it had been left the day before. I whistled softly to myself, then going quickly on deck looked for his boat. But it, too, was gone.

CHAPTER XI.

SETTLING ACCOUNTS.

Here was an unexpected turn of the wheel of fortune, a new mystery to rack the mind or give an added relish to life, just as you might chance to look at it. I was not at all sorry to find my companion gone, nor in truth greatly surprised, but his departure slight portended more than it was pleasant to speculate on.

I knew my man well enough to understand at once that he had not left me upon any trivial motive nor to do good by stealth. Too much of a knave to be a fool, on his own confession a consummate rascal, ignorant or contemptuous of moral scruples, irresponsible to gratitude, insatiably avaricious, bold in planning and ruthless in executing, I felt he must be bent on some scheme that boded neither me nor the brig any good. I recollected with peculiar and not very agreeable sensations how he had pressed me in our bout on the evening before, and how on finding himself fairly matched his charin had broken through his well-trained smiles and courtier-like air of complacency.

To be deprived of his company was a cause for rejoicing, for his absence relieved me of a constant source of suspicion and danger. But better a

present evil than a lurking enemy. With your eye on the foe you can defend yourself, but when he may spring upon you like a tiger in the jungle at any moment from any quarter, back, front, side or oblique angle, why, the fear is apt to fret the nervous. And indeed the legions of black thoughts came trooping back upon me with such disquieting effect that, un-Christian as it may sound, I would have given much to be able to run Abram ben Aden through with my sword, and then make an end of him. But, as it was, I could only conjecture, and conjecturing on a matter of life and death is positively the most unsatisfactory exercise in which the human mind can engage.

You may be sure I kept a sharp lookout that day, remaining constantly under my awning, save when I ran below to douse my head, which had a feverish tendency, or swallow a mouthful of food or drink. But the day passed, and no boat or other object hove in sight. I saw neither landmark nor watermark, nor even so much as the flash of a seabird's wing—nothing but the dreary, blinding glitter of the eternal ocean plain.

The darkness came, came at a stride, as Mr. Coleridge says, for in the tropics there is no twilight, but a leap from light to darkness as if the night were lying in wait and pounced upon the world as upon long expected prey. The stars came out, like points of lambent flame in a fleckless, gray blue sky, and by and by the moon rose with a sense of sovereignty, a majesty and magnificence never equalled on land. Higher and higher she mounted, her white, unveiled radiance nearly obliterating the stars in her path, and she smote with almost as cruel a stroke as the sun. There is a promise to the righteous that the sun shall not smite them by day nor the moon by night. The smiting of the sun dwellers in a temperate climate may partly understand, but the smiting of the moon never. You must go to the East and experience her adding, withering blight to comprehend the fact that a hard Arabian moon will drive a strong man stark mad in a single night if he lie unprotected from her light. Even with me under my covering she seemed to be sucking at my vitals.

Wearily with watching, and, to say the truth, more than a trifle worried, I fed my rats and went to bed. I lay long awake in spite of fatigue, and the soothing lullaby of lapping waters. At length I began to doze, frequently starting up, however, with a vivid impression of hearing Abram ben Aden calling my name. Rising on my elbow I would hearken, panting with excitement. But the great silence being unbroken, save by the low, sweetly blended voices of wind and water, I would lie down again—to be honest, with something of the nervous shivering of a frightened child.

Once I was constrained to get up and look out, first on one side, then on the other. But the deep serenity of nature was undisturbed. The moon shone resplendently, and the sea, gently crisped by the breeze, sparkled like fretted silver or glowed with phosphorescent fire. The night wind, soft and warm and odorless, caressed my face and head with a wooing murmur that would have been delicious had I been in a frame of mind to enjoy it, and far aloft the stars palpitated in their azure setting with a sort of tender compassion.

(To be Continued.)

**For Colds**

and coughs and all lung troubles

**Ayer's Cherry Pectoral**

is the standard remedy.

Medical Advice Free.

Address, J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass., U.S.

How a person can gain a pound a day by taking an ounce of Scott's Emulsion is hard to explain, but it certainly happens.

It seems to start the digestive machinery working properly. You obtain a greater benefit from your food.

The oil being predigested, and combined with the hypophosphites, makes a food tonic of wonderful flesh-forming power.

All physicians know this to be a fact.

All druggists; 50c. and \$1.00. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto

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But they must be seen to be appreciated. For example, our prices on Children's, Youths' and Men's Clothing, Ready-to-wear Clothing, are lower than Clothing has ever been sold on P. E. Island before. Also startling values in

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**Spring Shoes**

- Ladies' Tan Cloth Top Shoes,
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Our Hay Bale Ties, the best in the market, 10 1/2 feet, gauge 14, at cost for spot cash, at the

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We are now showing our new stock. Miss Wade will be found on our first floor ready for her customers.

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**NOTICE!**

Application will be made at the present session of the Parliament of Canada, for an act to incorporate the subsidiary light court of the Ancient Order of Foresters, in the Dominion of Canada; a friendly and Benevolent Society, with all other necessary power, incidental thereto, to carry out the said society's objects, and for other purposes.

Dated 28th March, 1898.

D. F. MACWATT,  
Dietitor, for applicants.

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**LIME.**

We have commenced burning, and can supply any quantity of best quality of Lime, for farming and building purposes.

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85—pat. guar. 1 mo

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Rooms in rear end of store, formerly occupied by R. Bearisto, suitable for an office, possession at once.

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