

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 west..... 6 00 p m.
 Accommodation arrives from the west..... 10 55 a m.
 Accommodation arrives from the west..... 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 east..... 3 00 p m.
 Accommodation arrives from the east..... 4 50 p m.

STEAMERS
PRINCESS.

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

LA GRANDE DUCHESSE.

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....
 Leaves for Quebec and Montreal the following Monday evening.

CITY OF GHENT.

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

JACQUES CARTIER.

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

FERRY BOATS.

"Hillsborough"—Leaves Ferry Wharf for Southport every half hour.
 "Edin"—Leaves for Rocky Point daily at 5 30, 8, 9, 11, a m; 1, 2, 4, 6, p m, local time. Sundays at 9 a m, 12.45, 2, 3, 4 p m. Returns 1.15, 2.30, 3.15 and 6.30 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.

All Business Men

And most Professional men on Prince Edward Island will have to have a certain amount of printing done this fall.

If you are a business man or a professional man we would like to do your printing for you—we would like to give you prices on it anyway.

We think we can give you better satisfaction in the Job Printing line than you can get anywhere else. We have put in a lot of new type, etc., this year, enabling us to turn out better work than ever before—and—"we have work done when we promise it."

The Examiner Job Print
 Ch'town's Leading Printers.
 Cor. Queen and Richmond Streets—upstairs.

Notice:

There has been on my premises, since July 15th last, four strayed heifers, one black and one red and white spotted (two year old), one white and one red and white (one year old.) Unless claimed within ten days and all damages paid they will be sold by public auction on Saturday, 22nd day of Sept. at the hour of two o'clock, p m, on my premises to cover expenses.

JOSEPH McDONALD.
 Glencoe, Sept. 11th, 1900.
 dy and wky. Sins.

A Goddess of Africa
A Story of the Golden Fleece.
 BY ST. GEORGE RATHBORNE
 Author of "MISS CAPRICE," "DR. JACK'S WIFE," "DR. JACK," ETC., ETC.

(Continued.)

What he heard seemed to give the Briton great satisfaction, for he squeezed the hand of his companion several times.

"You have done me a great favor, my dear fellow. The story is too long to tell now, and you shall hear it later; but Marian is my sister. The man she called father was my uncle Ralph. Revenge was at the bottom of it all, as you may well believe. No wonder he spoke my father's name in his sleep, for he had terribly wronged him. I know you will rejoice with me, and if the future should unite us in ties closer than those which now bind us—"

"Stop, I beg," interrupted Rex, "and consider my present condition. I have probably ruined any chance I ever had in that quarter, by my appearance as a savage. Don't you think me a beauty, really?"

"Hang the looks—beauty's only skin deep after all. I know you to be a brave, big-hearted comrade, a man I should feel honored in claiming as a brother, and any sensible girl must think the same way," returned the impulsive Waterford.

"Let us change the subject. You mean to explain all this to her, of course?"

"I shall wait until we make our first halt, and then have a quiet talk with Marian. I am sorry to think she has, while in ignorance of the truth, believed me an enemy. You must prepare her for my revelation, Hastings."

"Gladly, and at once."

"By the way, you do not ask after your coat, with its contents, and the bags of treasure."

"Because I take it for granted they have fallen into the hands of the enemy, and that's the end of the argument's cruise."

Lord Bruno laughed.

"You are mistaken, right there, Rex."

"But—none of you appear to be staggering under a load of riches—ah! I see, you have cached the whole lot."

"Correct. When we had left the barbarians in the lurch, and believed ourselves safe, we went into camp to consider what should be done. Every man's voice was for war—you had fallen into the hands of the Philistines and must be rescued. Besides, the secret mission that brought me to Zambodiland had not been fulfilled."

"It was Bludsoe's suggestion, about a cache, and as he was a veteran in such work I gladly allowed him to assume the burden. He will explain the marks to you so that you can find the hiding place of your treasure-trove, even should the rest of us never live to reach civilization, which you know is a possibility, now that we are stranded here without our mounts."

"Come, that is joyful news to a fortune-hunter. Who knows but what we may come out all right yet. But excuse me, and I will resume my place beside your sister. If we get a chance at that coat I shall rejoice to do it again. You see I've discarded the cat-tails and the ruff of dyed ostrich feathers. No laughing—it's a serious business with me, but it served a purpose."

CHAPTER XXVII.
 IN THE COUNTRY OF THE MATABLE.

All sounds in their rear finally ceased to disturb them. Whether this came from the distance they were placing between themselves and the devastated kraal, or the fact that the blacks were no longer racking the air with their cries of terror and rage, could not of course be known.

Through the balance of the night

BA K-ACHE ?

If you have Backache you have Kidney Disease. If you neglect Backache it will develop into something worse—Bright's Disease or Diabetes. There is no use rubbing and doctoring your back. Cure the kidneys. There is only one kidney medicine but it cures Backache every time—

Dodd's Kidney Pills

WANTED.—Drug Clerk of one or two years experience. Apply, stating age, to P. O. Box 669, Charlottetown.

TO-LET—The McTavish House, King St for sale on easy terms. Apply at the EXAMINER office.

springbok. Many guns were carried by members of border tribes, offshoots of the Zulus, and a single shot, heard at a long distance, is difficult to locate.

Rex had paved the way for Lord Bruno, and presently the latter was engaged in an earnest conversation with the fair girl whom the fierce Zambodi had worshipped as a god.

Long they sat there and talked.

Rex glanced that way now and then, and he saw Marian had apparently accepted the other's story—she did not hesitate to rest a hand on his arm, while looking earnestly up into his face. And finally Lord Bruno bent over to quietly press a brother's kiss upon her forehead.

Something like an exclamation, a low cry of pain, caused Rex to turn his head; but the only person near him was Little Phil, who seemed busily engaged in cleaning a gun that had been splashed during their ride down the drift on a raft; so he concluded he must have been mistaken.

It was their purpose to remain hidden where they were during the day, and when night came, to push south again.

The morning passed without adventure.

Lord Bruno had saved his field glass, and with this they were enabled to survey a broad stretch of territory.

Several times they saw moving bands of blacks, but they were far away.

Once they heard a distant shot, but no one could with authority say from whence it came.

About noon Bludsoe came in carrying a fine springbok which he had knocked over some miles from the camp, so that it was the report of his rifle they had heard after all.

No damage was done, and the gazelle promised at least a temporary supply of meat. A small, smokeless blaze was already crackling among the rocks, and when meat was supplied, it did not take long to cook it, though for lack of a proper utensil this had to be accomplished in the most primitive of ways by thrusting a splinter of wood into each piece and toasting the venison over red coals.

All were hungry and could find no fault with the method employed, when it satisfied their craving. The afternoon was spent in resting, for an arduous task awaited them when night once more veiled day's splendor—miles must be placed between this camp and their next stop.

That Bludsoe anticipated trouble Rex could guess from the especial care with which the cowboy examined all the weapons in camp. Should a desperate battle take place everything might depend upon their ability to throw lead with the utmost celerity, and Jim wanted no hitch in the programme that could be laid to neglect.

When Hastings saw this action he looked upon it as one might view the falling mercury in a barometer, for surely it foretold trouble.

Jim knew.

His life training had been such that he could judge from sources that were utterly invisible to the ordinary eye.

At least, with this valiant little band around him, staunch fellows one and all, well armed and ready to give a good account in the day of battle, Rex could contemplate the possibility of an encounter with the cruel impus under Hassaje, the witch-doctor with something approaching equanimity. It was entirely different from the sensation of desperation that swept over him when at bay in that lone cabin he wielded the good old Scottish blade, with the enemy swarming over the roof and seeking to overwhelm him from every quarter at once.

During the afternoon the squads of blacks were seen more frequently and at closer range, and toward evening Bludsoe made up his mind they were upon the trail, so that it was extremely fortunate the night would soon give them an opportunity to continue making progress toward Bulwayo.

The fire was extinguished while the sun still shone, and a wretched apology for a meal taken.

Then, waiting only until Jim gave the word, they were off.

(To be Continued.)

FIT FOR A PRINCE

A. G. Thomson & Co.

Royal Blend
Scotch Whisky.

NEW

Beautiful Enamelled

Belt and neck clasps, brooches, cuff links, hat pins, scarves, coffee and tea spoons.

We have them with British, Canadian, Scotch, Irish and French coats of arms.

Also flag and maple leaf pins from 10c. and 15c. up.

We have sold a number of wedding rings lately, but as we are MAKERS of rings can quickly supply any style of ring required.

New gold spectacles and eye-glasses.

E. W. Taylor
OPTICIAN

April 2nd 1900, Camera Block, Charlottetown

To Those Interested.

The makers of **THE HIGHER RANGES** were unable to ship all of our ranges this week but we expect to have at large shipment by next trip of S. S. Halifax from BOSTON and those who have ordered may count on getting them then. We ask your kind indulgence for the delay.

"Agents for American Ranges."

FENNELL & CHANDLER

\$8.25
WILL BUY A
DOUBLE BREASTED
ALL WOOL
WORSTED SUIT

AT

D. A. Bruce

THE

Ocean Accident & Guarantee Corporation, Ltd
OF LONDON.

Special Travelling Accident & Sickness Coupon Policy.

The above policy has just been issued by the greatest and most progressive Accident Company in the world to-day.

The policy is issued by the agent in Charlottetown at a moment's notice and enclosed in a substantial pocket book.

The indemnities are as follows:—
 Death caused by accident in passenger Railway conveyance \$1500.00.
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JAMES J. JOHNSTON, Stampers Block,
 CHARLOTTETOWN AGENT

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Without the Danger, Pain or Expense of an operation—The Only Guaranteed Cure.

From nearly every town and village in Canada come letters from persons who have been rescued from the miseries of piles by using Dr. Chase's Ointment.

Mr. F. Stokes, 116 Dunlop street, Barrie, Ont., writes:—"I was troubled with blind, itching piles for years, and could get nothing to stop the constant itching. I was always in pain until a friend of mine told me of the wonderful cures Dr. Chase's Ointment had made among his acquaintances."

"I only used one box and am entirely cured. In gratitude for this marvelous cure and for the benefit of others suffering as I did, I send you this record of my case."

When operations and every other means have failed to cure you, you can begin the use of Dr. Chase's Ointment with perfect confidence that it will cure you. It has never failed to cure piles and will not fail you; 60 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates and Co., Toronto.