



A mother and her baby can have lots of fun together if they both are well and strong and hearty. Health makes them good-natured and happy; but all the delights of motherhood are lost if the mother is weak and ill.

Mothers of young children are subject to a heavy draft upon their physical resources, and their health ought to be specially fortified, both before and after the baby is born. The most remarkable strength-sustainer for women is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It imparts health and endurance directly to the organs, appendages and nerves concerned in maternity. It makes motherhood perfectly safe and nearly painless.

It protects the mother from relapse; makes her capable and cheerful; insures abundant nourishment for the baby; and completely reinforces the vitality of both mother and child.

It is the only scientific medicine devised by an educated experienced physician for the express purpose of strengthening and healing woman's special organism.

The reasons why it is the most perfect and successful remedy of its kind in the world are more fully explained in one chapter of Dr. Pierce's great thousand-page illustrated book, "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser," which will be sent free, paper-bound for 31 one-cent stamps to pay the cost of customs and mailing only. Or handsomely cloth-bound for 50 stamps.

Mrs. F. B. Cannings, of No. 4300-Humphrey St., St. Louis, Mo., writes: "I am now a happy mother of a fine, healthy baby girl. I feel that your Favorite Prescription and Little Pills have done me more good than anything I have ever taken. Three months previous to my confinement I began using your medicine. I took three bottles of the 'Prescription.' Consequences were I was only in labor forty-five minutes. With my first baby I suffered 18 hours, then had to lose him. He only lived 12 hours. For two years I suffered untold agony, and had two miscarriages. The 'Favorite Prescription' saved both my child and myself."



FOR NOTHING.
A STORY OF
THE ANTE BELLUM DAYS
BY
JEANNETTE M. WALKER
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CHAPTER XII.

"Right you are. Such 'cussed bad roads I never seen. My orders was to fetch the feller without botherin the ladies, but how in the devil are we to manage it?"

"Old Blackie said he was in the turnip patch this morning."

"It's likely we'll find him there now. Hooin turnips is such fascinatin work a chap never lets up on it once he gets at it."

The feebleness of the suggestion and the infinite scorn of its rejection produced a ripple of subdued laughter. With a display of finesse scarcely to be expected of him Seth advanced boldly under cover of this amicable diversion.

Heroically resolved that if it rested with him the women inside should not be "pestered," he descended the short flight of stairs in his unshod noiselessness, looming darkly before the gaze of the squad with unheralded abruptness.

"Maybe I'm the feller you are lookin for, gents," he said in his slow, gentle drawl.

"Maybe you are if your name happens to be Seth D. Martin."

"That's my name."

"Then maybe you wouldn't mind ridin out to Sessumspport with us tonight."

"Tonight?"

"Just so."

"Are you actin under orders to fetch me?"

"That's just 'bout the size of it."

"What can anybody want of me? I ain't never even heard a bullet whistle, I'm sorry to say. I'm too pitifully insignificant to be wuth arrestin."

"Our major thinks different, it seems."

"Major who?"

"Major of the Fifth. He's in command out yonder at the river, and it's him as sent for you. Come, now, where's your nag? Never mind about your dress coat, we'll excuse that."

And the squad laughed delightedly at the wit of their leader. Seth answered them with slow gentleness:

"I reckon you'll have to excuse more'n a dress coat, gents. I believe I'd rather go just as I am than to hustle 'bout inside and wake the ladies up. I suppose now," he added, stooping to persuasion, "if I gave you the word of a gentleman that if I was wanted out to Sessumspport I would come of my own accord early in the morning it wouldn't

induce you to let me stay here till day breaks?"

"Not by a jugful. Our major is a martinet. When he gives an order, we obey it, we don't question it. Our orders are to fetch one Seth D. Martin to his headquarters, out in the courthouse at Sessumspport, and if you are inclined to go peaceably it will be better for you and the women folks—for everybody concerned. If your beast is turned out, you'll have to double up with one of the boys."

"I would like to leave a note, then, for my mother."

"Perhaps it would be best to go quietly," he argued mentally. Indeed there was no room for choice in the matter.

"I won't keep you waitin long. I'll just step into the library and scratch off a line."

"You won't try to skip?"

"Skip?"

"Vamoose the ranch?"

"You mean dodge you?"

"That's about the size of it."

"Seth Martin ain't got much to be proud of, gentlemen," said Seth, lifting his stooping form with an angry gesture, "but he ain't never yet caught himself tryin to dodge anything or any man."

"Good for Seth Martin. All the same, Corporal Greenleaf, step inside with Freshy while he writes that note to his ma."

There was something in the light, scoffing voice that stung Seth into silence. He turned away from the men and walked quickly toward the library, closely followed by Corporal Greenleaf.

On the library table he knew would find one of the soft, tallowy candles his mother and the madam were so inordinately proud of, stuck in one of the tall silver candlesticks that had belonged to generations of Strongs. It always stood ready for night emergencies.

Seth lighted it, and with a sense of desecration resting heavily upon him seated himself at the governor's writing table to write a comforting note to his mother.

Corporal Greenleaf took possession of the big leather armchair that was rarely ever occupied, now that the governor was gone, and, laying his heavy cap across his knees, gave himself up to contemplation of the splendid appointments of the room.

Seth's pen scratching rapidly across the sheet of paper was the only audible sound.

"It ain't a' easy letter to write," he said, lifting his head to smile apologetically at the corporal. "You see, I don't want to scare them any more than can be helped. I've told her I've been 'rested, but I can't just exactly tell her what the major of the Fifth wants of me. Do you happen to know now?"

The simple earnestness of this rustic won upon his more sophisticated guard strangely. Corporal Greenleaf uncrossed and recrossed his military legs with deliberation, toyed meditatively with the rowel of his huge spurs and answered confusedly: "Blessed if I do. I reckon, however, it's safe to tell her that you're in no danger of being roasted alive or passed through the sausage grinder; not fat 'nough on your bones for that."

"Thank you," said Seth, courteously smiling a faint acceptance of the corporal's broad personalities before resuming the laborious undertaking of writing his mother the first letter he had ever indited:

DEAR OLD MAMMY—Don't you go and get scared now when I don't turn up about breakfast time. The Yankees out at Sessumspport want me for something or 'ruther, and I'm under a rest. I would have woke you up to tell you all this by word or mouth, but I thought you needed all the sleep you could get after yesterday's scare. I don't see as anybody's got much ag'inst me. I wisht they had more, but I reckon they'll turn me loose when they find out what small game they've bagged. The feller that's watchin me while I'm writin this letter seem to think that's anything very tryin ahead of me, so you mustn't be cungerin up anything dreadful. If I ain't back home by 12 o'clock, please tell Dolbear to be sho' and hoe out the rest of them turnips. I had laid off to do it myself fust thing this mornin, but these gents is so pressin in their invitation I'm 'blegged to go with 'em.

P. S.—The above is a joke. With love to sis. Your attached son, S. D. MARTIN.

Pallid, breathless, terrified, with this note fluttering in her trembling hand, Mrs. Martin burst into the room occupied jointly by Liza and Mamie Colyer, who were both startled into intense, wide awakeness by her wailing cry.

"Liza, oh, Liza, wake up, honey, and give me some comfort. My heart's like to break."

Liza, barefoot, rosy from slumber, bright eyed and disheveled, was by her side in a second.

"What is it, mimmie? The smoke-house?"

"Smokehouse! Oh, my Lord, no! It's your brother, your brother Seth. The onlies' one I had left."

"Seth!"

"He's done took, honey. They've 'rested him. The Yankees is got him out at Sessumspport this very minute,

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.

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

W. D. MACKAY

THE CHARLOTTETOWN DRIVING PARK

RACES, 1898

Will be Held at Charlottetown

WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY

September 14th & 15th

HORSE RACES

\$1,050.00 Premiums \$1,050.00

First Day, 14th September, 1898.

Three Minute Class.....Purse \$150.00
2.26 Class..... " 200.00
2.40 Class (Trotters and Pacers)..... " 150.00

Second Day, 15th September, 1898.

2.50 Class.....Purse \$150.00
Free For All..... " 250.00
2.30 Class..... " 150.00

Entries close 7th September, 1898.
No horse barred by record made after August 1st, 1898.
All further particulars given on application to the Secretary.
In addition to the above, the Guideless Horse "Tommy," from Ontario, will give three exhibitions of speed on each of the race days.
Admission to grounds, 25c. Children under 12 years old, 15c.

Special Rates By Steamers and Railway

By regular and special trains from all Stations to Charlottetown each day good to return day of issue as follows.—

Tignish to Elmsdale inclusive	\$1.25	Souris to Bear River	.90
Piusville to Portage	1.15	Rolla Bay to Lot 40	.75
Conway to Richmond	1.00	Dundas to Tracadie	.50
Wellington to Summerside	.90	Bedford	.40
Travellers Rest to Cape Traverse	.80	Suffolk	.30
Bradabane to Clyde	.65	York	.25
Hunter River to North Wiltshire	.50	Union and Brackley Point	.20
Colville to Milton	.35	Georgetown to Cardigan	.20
Winstoe	.20	Perrin to Peake	.75
Royalty Junction	.15	Pisiquid	.60

Also return tickets at one first class single fare will be issued from all stations to Charlottetown on the 13th, 14th and 15th Sept., good to return by all trains up to and on the 16th.

The special train will run as follows, LOCAL time, leave Summerside on arrival of regular train from Tignish on the 14th and 15th Sept.—

At	9.30 a.m.	Bradabane	10.21 "
Leave Kensington	9.53 "	Hunter River 10.48; Wiltshire 10.58 "	
" Freetown	10.08 "	Royalty Junction	11.31 "
" Emerald	10.18 "	Arrive Charlottetown	11.46 "

A special train will leave Charlottetown on the afternoon of the 14th and 15th for the West at 6 p.m., connecting at Summerside with the train for Tignish.

Passengers from the east will arrive by the regular morning train on the first day, and on the second day in addition to the regular train a special train will

Leave Souris at 8.00 a.m. " Mount Stewart 9.55 "
" Bear River 8.31 " " Bedford at 10.22 "
" St. Peters 9.05 " " Royalty Junction 10.45 "
" Morell 9.23 " " Arrive Charlottetown 11.05 "

Special train will leave for Georgetown and Souris at 6.15 p.m. each day. Excursion return tickets will be issued at one first class fare from all stations on the Intercolonial and P.E. Island Railways to Charlottetown on the 13th and 14th September; good to return up to and on the 16th Sept., at one first class fare. Return fare from Pictou to Charlottetown \$2, on the 13th and 14th, good to return up to and on the 16th.

St. Jacques Cartier will carry passengers attending the races, from Orwell to Charlottetown each day. Return tickets 25c; good for return on either day. Leaving Charlottetown at 5 p.m. each day, Sept 14th and 15th.

All communications to be addressed to the Secretary.

F. L. HASZARD, President. C. R. SMALLWOOD, Secretary.

Rothesay Church School.

Rothesay College for Boys will re-open Monday, Sept. 5th.

STAFF, 1888-9.—Principal, Rev. O. W. Howard, B. A., Honor Graduate and Governor-General's Medalist Toronto University; Honor Graduate Huron College London.

Mathematics.—I. E. Moore, Esq., B. A., Honor Graduate University of Toronto, School of Science, Toronto.

Classics.—P. J. Robinson, Esq., B. A., Honor Graduate, Toronto University.

Modern Language.—W. A. McClean, Esq., M. A., Graduate Toronto University; Ontario Normal College; London Military College.

Correspondents should be addressed to Rev. O. W. Howard, Rothesay.

"Kinghurst" will re-open on Wednesday Sept. 14th, 1898.

Miss H. J. Machin, formerly Lady Principal of "Edgehill" will have charge of the school and will have a thoroughly competent staff of assistants.

Correspondence should be addressed to Miss Machin, Rothesay N. B. 192 dy 121.

Shaw & Beirsto

The Practical Plumbers

Are prepared to do all kinds of jobbing and will be pleased to furnish estimates on all branches of the trade. If you are building it would be well to get their prices. They are the practical plumbers.

NEWFOUNDLAND

The Most Picturesque Summer Resort in America

THE SPORTSMAN'S PARADISE.

Every river and lake along the line of the Newfoundland Railway abounds with trout and salmon.

The Shortest Sea Voyage.

Quickest and safest route to any part is via the ROYAL MAIL STEAMER

"BRUCE"

(Classed A 1 at Lloyds)

Leaves North Sydney every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday evening on arrival of the I.C.R. express. Returning leaves Port Aux Basque every Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings on arrival of St. John express.

FARE:

Charlottetown to St. John's, Nfld.
First Class \$20.05
Second Class 10.30
Return 33.81

Through tickets on sale at all stations on the I.C.R., C.P.R. and Str. Nav. Co. The sea trip will be only 6 Hours. For all information apply to

R. G. REID, St. John's Nfld.; or ARCHIBALD & CO., Agents, North Sydney, C.B.



DR. A. W. CHASE IN CONSULTATION.

TEST THE KIDNEYS

They Are the Great Feeders of Our Bodies—the Purity of the Blood is Dependent on Their Cleansing Powers.

Dr Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are the Only Combined Kidney and Liver Pill—What They Have Accomplished is But a Guarantee of What They Will Do.

There's a time to all, old and young, man or woman, when poor health brings trouble, anxiety, and burdens hard to stand up under, and one's efforts to rid himself or herself seem only to be baffled at every turn, and we are prone to grow discouraged.

That is not the time to give up—but the time for action, the time to seek out the seat of the trouble, and act as your best judgment and the experience of others will help you, guarding against mistakes in the treatment adopted for your particular ailment.

READ WHAT AMOS CARTER,

MELBOURNE, ONT., SAYS:

Spasms Lasted for Hours at a Time—Left Great Aching and Soreness—Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills Proved His Deliverer.

I was for over six months troubled with very sharp pains in the region of my kidneys, the spasms lasted for half an hour at a time, and left me with great aching, soreness and pain. I tried many remedies, but they did me no good. I commenced taking Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills according to directions. I had not much faith that they would cure me, but after taking one box I noticed a change for the better. It may seem incredible, but after taking the second box the pains all left me entirely, and I have not had them since.—Amos Carter, Melbourne.

Price 25 cents per box, all dealers.