

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.
 Accommodation leaves for 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.
 "Elfin"—Leaves for Rocky Point daily at 6.30, 8.9, 11, a.m.; 1, 2, 4, 6.30, p.m. local time. Sundays at 9 a.m., 12.45, 2, 3, 4 p.m. Returning 1.15, 2.30, 3.15 and 5 p.m.

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, McFadyen House.
 Summerside—Clifton House, Russ Hotel, Campbell Hotel, Perry House.
 Souris—Sea View Hotel, Ocean House.
 Tracadie—Acadia Hotel.
 Rustico—Sea Side Hotel.
 Stanhope—Cliff House, Mutch House.
 Brackley Point—Shaw House.
 Alberton—Seaforth House, Albion Terrace.
 Malpeque—Hodgson House, North Shore House.
 Pownall—Florida Hotel, Dominion House.
 Vernon 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, Manson 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 Exam' or other.

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.)
 Rex saw him creep part way around the angle—saw him throw an arm forward, and with the action came the detonation of a seven-shooter, that echoed back and forward, from one wall of the crater to another, growing more feeble with each rebuff.

It did not die away, but was drowned in a human shriek of agony. Jim had fired with some result, and presently they heard the lifeless body of the black guard go tumbling from rock to rock as it sought a resting place in the dark vale below.

Before that happened Jim Bludsoe was pushing on, ready to meet other foes if so fate determined, ready to undertake almost any peril, however great, if there was a chance of success beyond.

Yet they had thus advanced only a dozen yards when once again the leader came to a halt, and this time instead of silence, they heard his voice as he bellowed out: "Back—back, on your lives! They have undermined the trail—the whole face of the rock is trembling on the verge!"

CHAPTER XV.
WITH THE CLIFF CLIMBERS.

Jim Bludsoe did not go down with the avalanche of gneiss that, detached from the face of the mighty cliff where it had held forth for ages, went crashing into the awful depth below, with a roar not unlike that of thunder.

His extreme agility stood him in good service as it had done on many another occasion. Besides, he had detected the quivering of the rock just in time, and by crowding back almost upon Lord Bruno, managed to avoid the tragic end with which fate threatened him.

The little party crouched there for a full minute, as if turned into stone, and it would not be strange if their blood became cold under the possibility that in another brief space of time the narrow shelf upon which they knelt would become detached in the same mysterious manner as had the rock ahead of them, when one and all must be hurled into eternity.

The stupendous uproar as the mass burst into fragments below, seemed to arouse the slumbering echoes of Hades, and for the time being it was utterly impossible to hear a human voice even when raised to a shout, for the unseen giants of the cliffs were hurling the detonations back and forth as though engaged in a game of shuttlecock.

Gradually, however, as though the gnomes of the air wearied of carrying their messages to and fro, this clamor grew less in volume; and those who continued to cling to the remains of the cliff trail, were able to reassure themselves with regard to the stability of their support.

At least it was a satisfaction to know that immediate death was not to be their portion though the future looked anything but inviting. Lord Bruno was the first to speak. "Here's a pretty kettle of fish, now. Bless my soul, not even a chamois would venture to go ahead, since the trail is entirely gone. Come, Jim, what's to be done in this emergency?" he ejaculated, trying to be as chery as the gravity of the situation would admit.

Bludsoe craned his neck and looked at the awful gap which extended to

Mania for Operations

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Rev. J. A. Baldwin, Baptist minister, Arkona, Ont., writes:—"For over twenty years I was a great sufferer from itching and protruding piles. I used many remedies and underwent three very painful surgical operations, all without obtaining any permanent benefit. When about to give up in despair I was told to use Dr. Chase's Ointment, and did so, finding relief at once. I used three boxes, and am almost entirely cured. The itching is all gone. I have advised others to use it, believing it would cure them as it has me."

Dr. Chase's Ointment is the only positive and actual cure for every form of piles, 60 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanston, Bates and Co., Toronto.

men should invade the sacred soil of the crater was sufficient cause to arouse these ignorant barbarians to fever heat.

Having gained the scene destined to witness their gallant effort to escape from the fate that seemed to overshadow them, a hasty examination was made.

Of course Bludsoe was the leading spirit in the enterprise, but there were others who came very close to him in a desire to reach out and grasp each difficulty that projected itself in their way, so that it might be throttled ere serious mischief could result.

The face of the cliff at this point was more ragged than in any other quarter, and Jim had declared he believed it within his power to climb it.

With the sturdy intention of proving his words true, he wrapped Little Phil's lariat around his body in such a way that it would not interfere with his muscular action.

Then he boldly assailed the problem. No man was better fitted for such a hazardous task, since Bludsoe united the strength of a buffalo with the agility of a cat, and was moreover quick witted, so that he could grasp every opportunity blown within reach by the favoring winds of chance.

He speedily vanished from the sight of his comrades, who had moved a little aside so they would be safe from any loose shale which in his passage he might dislodge.

They could hear him now and then, while occasionally some small pieces of rock rattled down, but nothing of consequence followed. Once Rex stepped back and cast his eyes up along the face of the black height. Just at that moment a flash of lightning rent the darkness, as though to lend him assistance. His gaze ran up the rock and instantly became riveted on a spot where some dark object seemed to cling.

Rex was almost positive that he could make out the form of a man flattened against the scarred gneiss, but the electric current went with the same swiftness that marked its coming. However, it mattered not—Bludsoe was progressing, else would he have warned them against his failure.

Five, ten minutes crept along, with an occasional illumination from heaven's battery. Those below waited and speculated in whispers. Then a low bird-like whistle came to their ears from above—Jim's signal for the work.

"Look for the rope!" said Lord Bruno, and each man went groping along at the foot of the cliff, seeking to discover the trailing lariat.

Little Phil's exclamation quickly brought the others to his side—the rope was found. Now came the task which each in turn must undertake. Bludsoe had discovered some projecting shelf part way up the face of the rocky wall, and wished them to join him.

One by one they made the ascent, without any accident, for with the rope it was a much easier task than Jim had undertaken. Besides, when some one has done the pioneer work, those who follow need not worry about possible contingencies.

Red Eric waited until the last, for the ruling passion was strong within them and having risked their lives for these quaint images and vessels of gold, they were bound to hang on to them as long as possible. So he sent them up in two lots, willing arms above dragging the heavily laden saddle bags cheerfully through space.

Then the last of the Mohicans coolly put his foot in the loop of the lariat, gave the signal, and was hoisted aloft. Doubtless those who strained and tugged at the rope must have imagined the treasure trove had increased vastly in volume since they carried the bags, or it might be they guessed the true inwardness of the affair long ere Red Eric's flaming crown appeared over the brink of the platform which their leader had made use of as a species of relay station.

(To be Continued.)

Blood Disorders

Dodd's Kidney Pills

are simply kidney disorders. The kidneys filter the blood of all that shouldn't be there. The blood passes through the kidneys every three minutes. If the kidneys do their work no impurity or cause of disorder can remain in the circulation longer than that time. Therefore if your blood is out of order your kidneys have failed in their work. They are in need of stimulation, strengthening or doctoring. One medicine will do all three, the finest and most imitated blood medicine there is.

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- One Matching and Moulding Machine.
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MATTHEW & MCLEAN

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