

Fall Footwear

Our Lines are All Right.

Why pay high prices for a name when we give you Quality at low prices?

Gents' Box Calf, lace, Goodyear welt—

\$2.80

Gents' Dongola Chocolate, lace—

&2.25.

Gents' Dongola Black, lace, Goodyear welt, F—

\$2.75.

Gents' Box Calf, Black and Tan, Goodyear welt—

\$2.75.

Gents' Box Calf, Black, double sole, Goodyear welt, rubber heel, best value in the city—

\$4.00.

J. H. BELL

The Shoe Store

A SNAP

IN...

AUSTRIAN CHINA TEA SETTS

We received a case of the above through mistake of shipper, and if we don't satisfy the buying public in this article we are not the low selling people that every one knows we are.

They're selling very low, We're bound to make 'em go, They're the nicest ones in town, And the very latest style. Drop in and see them.

Everything else selling at the low price for which we are so noted.

W. P. COLWILL,

THE CROCKERYWARE MAN,

P. E. Island's Great St. Crockery Store, St. John's, Charlottetown.

Ralston....

Breakfast Food

A BREAKFAST FOR 30 PEOPLE IN A TWO POUND PACKAGE

One cup Ralston Breakfast Food cooks enough for five persons—there are six full cups in every package. Sliced dates and Ralston Breakfast Food make a delicious desert. Our "Little Book of Ralston Recipes" tells of other dainty dishes. A coupon in every package secures a copy. For sale by

JENKINS & SON

CORNER GROCERS.

A Piano OF DOUBT

Gives Trouble Forever

HEINTZMAN PIANOS

ALWAYS GIVE SATISFACTION

and are

GUARANTEED

See them at our showrooms.

MILLER BROS

QUEEN ST.

Connolly Building.

Ray's Recruit

.....BY

CAPTAIN CHARLES KING, U. S. A.

AUTHOR OF "THE COLONEL'S DAUGHTER," "FROM THE RANKS," ETC.

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(Continued.)

Mainwaring carried a conversational chip on his shoulder even at dinner parties, and tonight it had been more than ordinarily in evidence. It was after dinner and before visitors came dropping in, and the five ladies were chatting in the parlor, that Mrs. Mainwaring's constraint toward Mrs. Blake became marked, as well as her frequent efforts at breaking in upon the cordial, friendly talk between that lady and her niece.

Finally, just after midnight, when it was time for all to be going to their homes, Blake, whose duty as officer of the day had twice called him away, again was missing. Ray promptly threw his cape over his shoulders to escort Mrs. Blake, although she lived close at hand, and with merry chat and laughter the various ladies and their escorts were trooping forth into the keen night air, when Mrs. Truscott, who was foremost, held up her hand and said, "Hush! I hear something," and her face took on an instant expression of alarm.

The wind was no longer violent, but it blew with steady force across the parade, and sounds from the direction of the guardhouse near the south gate or the stables along the east front were carried out to the waste of prairie stretching away toward the far, pine crested heights of the Elk range. Yet it was toward the guardhouse, whose twinkling lights could be plainly seen, that Mrs. Truscott was gazing. Mainwaring was, as usual, talking loudest of the party and was the last to cease. "Nonsense, Mrs. Truscott, you can't hear the baby crying," he almost derisively exclaimed, whereat the lady stamped a shapely foot and spoke as her father, their old colonel, would have spoken when his wife was not present, and this time with effect.

Some one, panting, came running across the parade. It was the corporal of the guard.

"Captain Ray," he cried, "Captain Blake says please come to him quick at the south gate."

Ray went like a shot. The corporal started to follow, but Mrs. Blake, alarmed and trembling, begged him to stop.

"What's happened?" demanded Mainwaring. "Who's hurt?" "I don't know, sir. Nobody's hurt that I know of, but there's a patrol out."

"After some drunken man of Ray's troop—that's all," said Mainwaring, "and Blake don't want to put him under guard. See if it ain't. Come," he said, tendering an arm to his wife.

But Mrs. Blake knew her own mind, and without a word of reply started straight across the road in the direction taken by Ray.

"Oh, don't go, Mrs. Blake." "Don't go, Nannie." "I'm sure it's nothing serious," were the various cries that followed her, but she never faltered. "Good night," she cried. "I'm going to Gerald." Reluctantly the doctor called after her:

"Oh, wait, Mrs. Blake. If you must go, I'll—I'll escort you."

"Yes," said Miss Leroy firmly, "and take me too." Saying which, she started her escort almost on a run.

"Pet—Kate—indeed I protest. Indeed you must not go!" called Mrs. Mainwaring loudly.

"Aw, Kate, don't be so idiotic," shouted the major, but all to no purpose. "Pet" and her obedient Esculapins were already in swift pursuit and, if not out of hearing, out of sight.

And then, all of a sudden, the eastward gable ends of the barracks, the east side of the guardhouse tower, the topmast of the tall white flagstaff, were all for one brief instant flashed on the

night in a lurid glare and as suddenly died out of sight. Away beyond the edge of the bluff a dull, smothered, booming sound smote the wintry air, and something shook the windows and caused the earth to tremble. Then a carbine cracked and a sentry yelled, half stifled; then came a distant sound of crackling, like pistol shots; a trumpet pealed and sounds of rush and scurry followed. There was only one explanation—the magazine.

CHAPTER X.

It was 11:30 that night when Corporal Judkins, posting his relief, came stumbling along the rough ground below the "bench" and turned into the flat between the quartermaster's haystacks and the stables, No. 5 he had posted at the east gate and picked up the shivering sentry who for two mortal hours had been swearing and trotting up and down in vain effort to keep warm. No. 6, down among the shadows of the stacks and stables, was not so easy to find. When at last his challenge was heard, he leaped from the shelter of the very stack that had called forth the colonel's condemnation that evening at stables, and, between cold and excitement—or something, was incoherent in his formula for receiving relief, and had to be sharply prompted by the corporal in turning over his orders. "What's the matter with you, Scully?" snarled the corporal. "You talk as if you'd been asleep. Turn over your orders, man, and don't keep us shivering here."

The tall soldier who was to relieve him stood patiently, with his carbine at port. Silently he listened to the mumbled words: "Allow no one to approach the stables or stacks with lighted pipe or cigar. Allow no vehicles to be driven to or from the stables or horses taken out except in presence of a commissioned officer, stable sergeant or noncommissioned officer of the guard. Be on the alert for fires and keep special lookout for the sparks from laundresses' quarters when they start their fires in the morning"—And then Judkins out him short.

"You've got 'em twisted, but you know them all, don't you, Hunter?"

The tall recruit nodded. "Take your post," said the corporal. "Fall in, Scully. Darned lot of use you'd be tonight. You smell as if you'd been drinking."

"I wish I had, bedad," shivered No. 2. "Go on, corporal, or we'll never get thawed." And in a moment more the tramp of the footsteps died away and Hunter was alone.

He was warmly clad, for in addition to the fur cap and gauntlets heavy overshoes had been added to the soldier's equipment for winter duty dismounted, and as there was every indication of snow the guard had been ordered to wear them this night. Then in Ray's troop they had a knack of keeping hot coffee in the kitchen on the bitter winter nights for the benefit of their guards, and though it reminded him but feebly of the fragrant Mocha of other days and climes it had cheered him not a little, and he felt alert and vigorous and independent as he began patrolling his lonely post. Along the bluff to the westward the black bulk of the barracks loomed up against the starry sky. Between him and them were close at hand the huge haystacks, and then the scattered huts and cottages of the married men. In one or two of these faint night lights were glowing. Several children had been ailing, and there were anxious hearts among the lowly. But there were no little ones at Merriweather's, yet a dim light shone from the southward window.

What manner of man was Merriweather anyway? pondered the sentry, as, pacing briskly up the open space before the stables, he went over in mind the adventure now nearly two weeks gone by. Never once, by word or act, had the sergeant shown the faintest intention to seek satisfaction for the blow that had felled him. True, he never spoke to Hunter, never seemed to see him, and the accident to Stella and himself might, despite all the sergeant's protests to his captain, have been the result of his design. Once, twice, Hunter had seen Mrs. Merriweather, but at such a distance that speech with her was out of the question, even had he sought it. But she had seen him, and he could not but know it. For some reason Merriweather saw fit to hide the facts connected with his absence from tattoo that night, and, so long as no one in authority questioned, it was not Hunter's province to explain.

Keeping vigilant lookout on every side as he paced up and down, the soldier gave his thoughts free rein. He was glad to be alone to think and plan. There was no glamour about soldiering as he had found it, and it was useless denying even to himself that he would gladly have recalled his rash enlist-

and pride asserted themselves and bade him stand to his guns and give no sign. Barring the inquisitive priddings of the men, he had had no active annoyances after the first few days. Would be tormentors respected a man who was so free with his fists—and his money. His officers, except Mainwaring, had treated him with grave and distant courtesy, for of Erady he had seen nothing at all until this day. News from home and abroad he had had none and wanted none. It was his purpose to shut himself out from the old world for good and



He began patrolling his lonely post.

all. Parents he had lost in early boyhood. Brothers and sisters he had none. Sweethearts—two. One—the first—his senior by at least four years, and now a staid wife and mother. The second might or might not be wearing a coronet by this time. His grace of Lancaster was on his last legs, and his eldest hope, Lord Lunemouth, on his last lung, when Gray left Switzerland in April. That "Amy, shallow hearted," had wedded Rokeby by this time was possible, if not probable. There were New York papers in the post library, but Hunter had seen none, would see none.

(To be Continued.)

Indigestion and Dyspepsia

Mr. Henry Moore, Pickering, Ont., states:—"I used three boxes of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for Constipation and Stomach Troubles, and never found anything to compare with them. I had suffered from these complaints for many years and taken many kinds of medicine, but it remained for Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills to cure me; am now well and strong."

Mr. Patrick J. McLaughlan, Beauharnois, Que., states:—"I was troubled with Kidney Disease and Dyspepsia for 20 years and have been so bad that I could not sleep at nights on account of pains in the back, but would walk the floor all night and suffered terrible agony. Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills made a new man of me, and the old troubles seem to be driven out of my system."

One pill a dose, 25 cents a box, all dealers, or Edmanon, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

A WORD TO THE BOYS WHO SKATE

We want you to call and see our Hockey Boots before you buy elsewhere. A larger stock than ever this year. The latest improvements.

OUR \$2 HOCKEY BOOT

is the best value we have ever offered.

BOYS' HOCKEYS, \$1.50 and \$1.75,

R. K. JOST,

Stampers' Corner

WE ARE AUTHORIZED

To refund the money when

REMICK'S ECZEMA CURE

Fails to cure any case of Eczema or piles, no matter of how long standing. For sale only at

MACDONALD'S DRUGSTORE.

EVERY MOTHER SHOULD Have it in the House

To cure the common ailments that may occur in every family as long as life has woes.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT has been used and indorsed since 1810, to relieve or cure every form of Pain and Inflammation. Is Safe, Soothing, Sure. Otherwise it could not have existed for almost a Century.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

Is strictly a family remedy for Internal as much as External use To cure Colds, Croup, Coughs, Catarrh Cramps and Colic it acts promptly—

ORIGINATED BY AN OLD FAMILY PHYSICIAN

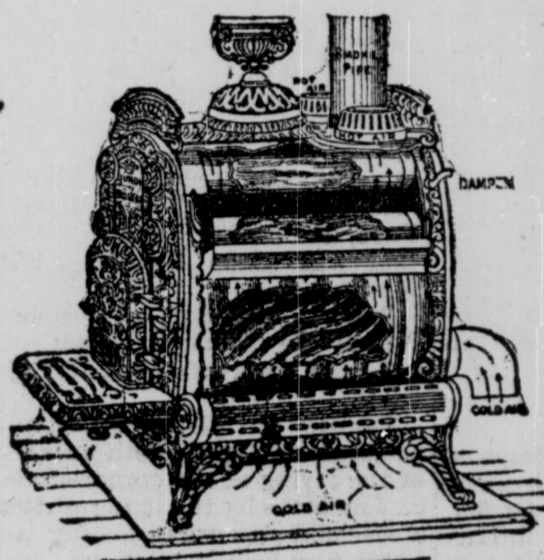
There is not a medicine in use which possesses the confidence of the public to a greater extent than Johnson's Anodyne Liniment. For almost a century it has stood upon its intrinsic merit, while generations after generations have used it. The best evidence of its virtue is the fact that in the state where it originated the sale is steadily increasing. You can safely trust what time has indorsed.

I. S. JOHNSON, Esq.—Fifty years ago this month, your father, Dr. Johnson, left me some Johnson's Anodyne Liniment. I have sold it ever since. I can most truly say that it has maintained its high standard and popularity from that time to the present.

JOHN B. RAND, North Waterford, Maine, January, 1891.

Send for our Book on INFLAMMATION, mailed free. Sold by all Druggists. Put up in Two Sizes, Price 25 and 50 cts. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

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Practically a Small Furnace and heats as much space as one. Direct or Indirect Draft.

Fire travels three times the length of stove before entering smoke pipe. Cold air is drawn from floor or outside, then heated and carried to upper or adjoining rooms by means of two hot air pipes. Fire box is as heavy as in a furnace thus preventing its burning out. The most powerful heater made in Canada and the greatest fuel saver. Especially adapted for school house heating.

A perfect Ventilator. Will retain fire over night.

THE McCLARY MFG. CO.

LONDON, TORONTO, MONTREAL, WINNIPEG, VANCOUVER.

S. W. CRABBE, Local Agent, Charlottetown.

CLEARING OUT SALE.

LIVERY STABLE OUTFIT FOR SALE BY AUCTION.

am instructed by the executors of the estate of the late A. N. Large Esq., to sell by auction, at the stables, corner Queen and Kent Streets, commencing on

Thursday, 20th day of December

at 11 o'clock, a. m. and to continue until the whole stock is cleared out.

STABLES.—Eight Horses, 8 Mares, including the celebrated trotting horse Montrose, record 2 20/4, and Golden, 7064, record 2.29 1/4.

COACH HOUSE.—Four Barouches, 5 Carry-alls, 17 Buggies, 2 Concord Wagons, 2 Express Wagons, 1 Road Cart, 1 Cart, 9 Single Sleighs, 3 Double Sleighs, 1 three seated Sleigh, 2 Box Sleighs, 1 Gladstone Sleigh, 2 Word Sleighs, 5 Carriage Poles, 5 sets Double Harness, 15 sets Single Harness, 2 Riding Saddles and Bridle, lot of Collars and Hames, 10 strings Sleigh Bells, 19 Sleigh Robes, 3 dozen Carriage Wraps, lot of Horse Ruggs, etc.

RESTAURANT.—Lot of Furniture, etc. consisting of 1 Sideboard, 1 Safe, Tables, Chairs, Carpets, Oilcloths, Portiers, Stoves, Pictures, Crockery, Cutlery, etc.; 1 Bottling Table, lot of empty bottles. Also 5 cans Appoleiaris Water.

Any one wishing to inspect the stock can do so at any time before the sale.

The horses to be sold the first day.

TERMS.—All sums over \$40 three months will be given on approved joint notes with the bank discount added.

R. BEARSTO, Auctioneer.

Neuralgia

is Rheumatism of the face. Uric Acid left in the blood by disordered kidneys lodges along the nerve which branches from the eye over the forehead, and across the cheek to the side of the nose. The cause is the same as in all Rheumatism—disordered Kidneys. The cure is likewise the same—

Dodd's Kidney Pills