

PICTURESQUE Prince Edward Island 25c at all Bookstores. As 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... 9 30 a.m. Arrives from Pictou every evening... 8 30 p.m.

LA GRANDE DUCHESSE. Leaves from Boston and Halifax every Monday... 12 p.m. Arrives from 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. Arrives from Crapaud every Friday... 3 p.m. Leaves for Crapaud every Saturday... 2 p.m.

FERRY BOATS. "Hilborough" - Leaves Ferry Wharf for Westport every half hour. "Rocky Point" - Leaves for Rocky Point daily at 8, 9, 11 a.m.; 1, 2, 4, 6, 8, 10 p.m. Local time. Sundays at 9 a.m., 12, 4, 6, 8 p.m. Returning 1.15, 2.30, 3.15 and 6 p.m.

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.

HOTEL ACCOMMODATION.

For the benefit of tourists and others the following list of hotels and boarding houses in Charlottetown and vicinity is published: Charlottetown - Hotel Davies, Queen Hotel, Revere Hotel, Eureka House, Railway House, Lepage House, Dancoo House, Finlay House, Clifton House, Russ House, Campbell Hotel, Perry House, Sea View Hotel, Ocean Hotel. Miramichi - Acadia Hotel, Sea Side Hotel. St. John's - Cliff House, Match House, Shaw House. Miramichi - Seaforth House, Albion House. Miramichi - Hodgson House, North House. Miramichi - Florida Hotel, Dominion House. Miramichi - River Bridge - Finlay House. Miramichi - Aitken House, Tapper House, Acadia House. Miramichi - Travese - Lansdowne Hotel. Miramichi - McKenna House, Bellevue House, Railway Hotel. Miramichi - Clarke's Hotel, Commercial Hotel. Miramichi - Macdonald House. Miramichi - Stewart - Clarke's Hotel, Mansions. Miramichi - Pleasant View House. Miramichi - Fort Hill House. There are a good many private accommodations throughout the province where reasonable accommodation at a reasonable price may be obtained. Further information may be obtained upon application at...

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.)

"I am not made of putty, however, and never once thought of relinquishing my plans, for the idea of possessing this argosy had become the one scheme of my life—you know a man may find himself so wrapped up in a certain matter that he fairly dreams of it."

"Time will not allow me to tell you what we experienced—how many dangers we escaped, and how bravely my men stood up against the flight of poisoned arrows sent among us by a tribe of such demon-like blacks that I called them the Jabberwocks."

"Reduced to half a dozen we came at length to the country of my dream—my yearning inspiration. It had been so impressed on my mind that I seemed to recognize every feature of the landscape, and I assure you this fact gave me a peculiar sensation, since it seemed to add a positive assurance with respect to the existence of the fabulous mine."

"It was not my intention to take a single member of the expedition into my confidence, outside the professor."

"Our carriers and guards had no idea but that Monsieur Jules was the real head of the traveling show, and that I had accompanied him in a spirit of pure adventure, coupled with a desire to shoot big game."

"Hence, I did not find it difficult to steal away from our camp one night, gun in hand, and head for the quarter where I believed the secret cache might be found."

"I found it, you see, and came within an ace of leaving my bones in the depths of that strange ruin, the remnant of what must have been a temple ages ago, dedicated to the sun possibly, since I have found evidences that there were fire worshippers in the heart of Africa, as well as among the ancient Peruvians and the Aztecs of Mexico; but wait until you see that remarkable crater temple yourself."

"When I fled from the scene after a desperate encounter with some gigantic blacks who appeared to guard the sacred valley, my intention was to get away as speedily as possible, dispose of this jewel in Johannesburg, or Cape Town, and organize a new expedition prepared to cope with the tremendous difficulties which I had found must be surmounted if success were ever to perch upon my flag."

"Our proper course should have been to have immediately left that dangerous region; but the professor had conceived an idea, and being as stubborn as a mule, he was bound to have his way, danger or not."

"In brief, he had discovered a large kraal against the side of the mountain, a town that seemed to be many times larger than anything he had as yet run across, besides presenting possibilities that were especially alluring to such a devoted son of science."

"To make a long story short, then, I reluctantly agreed to accompany him, knowing by experience that this was the quickest method of inducing him leave the hostile region, for it had by this time become a question as to whether we would ever live to reach civilization again, so numerous were the difficulties that beset us."

"We started out immediately, having cautioned our few remaining men to remain in hiding. I may as well mention just here that when we reached our rendezvous again all of them had decamped with the plunder, save faithfully Friday; but since his specimens remained safe, Monsieur Jules never worried."

"I knew from the lay of the land that it was our policy to ascend the hill, since, by taking a circuitous

course we could reach a point where the whole great village of conical huts would be spread before us in the moonlight."

"This we managed to accomplish, and upon crawling around the loose rocks found that my shrewd supposition was very accurate, since we overlooked the entire kraal."

"We were immediately startled by the fact that a tremendous commotion seemed to have swept over the place. From our elevated position we could see a dense mass of kneeling blacks in the open space at the foot of the cliff, and the low murmur of a chant which had struck our ears upon rounding the side of the hill, now burst into a most amazing chorus, that rose and fell like the waves of the ocean."

"I was at first alarmed, believing that our presence had become known, and had something to do with this terrible spectacle; but the professor assured me it was only some part of their fetish worship, and begged me not to think of leaving, since he was bound to see it through, come what would."

"So we crouched there, and peeped through crevices in the rocks at the multitude of devout worshippers below."

"I tell you, Bruno, I never experienced anything equal to it—that chant so weird, so uncanny in its sudden outbursts, coming from the throats of hundreds of the most densely ignorant negroes in all Africa—the expectancy with which they crouched there and looked upward—all these things gave me an eerie sensation I do not ever remember experiencing before in all my life."

"Then I began to wonder what they could be looking for up on the face of that cliff—surely they awaited no dawning of the sun—could it be they worshipped the quarter whence he had vanished that evening in a golden splendor I have never seen equaled outside of Venice and in Florida? It would only be carrying out the same idea as the true Muslim who says his prayers five times a day with his face always turned toward the sacred city of Mecca."

"Then I conceived another notion—possibly in some niche along the face of the cliff the hideous voodoo idol they worshipped had a resting place."

"Eagerly I sought to discover it, but although my eyes alighted upon a little platform or ledge half-way up, where the silvery moonbeams played in undisturbed splendor, I could discover no trace of an idol or figure of any sort."

"Again I turned my attention upon the great mass of superstition ridden blacks groveling upon the plain. They seemed convulsed, as with one mind they sprang to their feet, waved their arms wildly aloft, and gave vent to a fearful shout that went rolling down along the line of kopjes like thunder."

"A fearful suspicion flashed into my head that they had discovered us—that presently they must be swarming around the side of the hill bent upon cutting off our escape; and the very thought of falling into the hands of those black fiends was enough to send a shudder through the stoutest heart."

"Hardly had I conceived this startling idea, than I noticed with increasing amazement that to a man the impis had again cast themselves upon their faces as if in reverential awe."

"At the same instant the professor plucked my arm, and made a motion for me to look up, which I of course immediately did."

"The little moon-bathed ledge was the spot toward which my attention was attracted as if by some instinct."

"It was no longer vacant."

"I held my breath for very awe—at that moment, so great was my stupefaction that I could not have moved hand or foot even though the choice of life and death hung upon such action on my part; for as I looked, my eyes beheld what appeared to be a beautiful angel in white, standing on the edge of the platform with hand upraised—and then and there I knew the vague travelers' stories I had heard about the fair white god of the Zambodi were true."

CHAPTER V.

THE SONG OF THE SIREN.

Lord Bruno had hung upon the words of his companion with the most intense interest, and at this crisis in the narrative he too came to a sitting posture and breathlessly awaited the finish."

"To describe her would be a task beyond my power. All I can declare in my feeble way is that she burst upon my vision, bathed in a halo of moonlight, she was a glorious object for an artist's dream. You and I have painted such subjects as angels, my dear fellow—we have seen

ever, elsewhere. "The magnetic influence of the scene was upon me—I felt enthralled, as though under a spell. There was a subtle witchery in the very atmosphere, that seemed to blind my senses, and all I could do was to crouch there and worship that beautiful being very much as the ignorant Africans were doing in their own savage manner."

Lord Bruno nodded his head again. "I understand it all, and sympathize with you. But tell me, Rex, did this white goddess have golden hair or raven locks—I am not asking for simple curiosity—it is a matter of the deepest importance to me?"

"Her hair fell over her shoulders in a mass like spun gold—that was what gave her appearance such a startling effect, and I have no doubt has much to do with the fact of her being worshipped there as an idol."

"Tell me truly, my friend, was she anything like the face in this lock- et?" asked the English artist, with trembling voice.

Rex began to realize that the motive of his companion was a serious one. He had hardly let his eyes rest upon the features painted with the skill of a genius upon the ivory tablet than he gave utterance to an exclamation. Lord Bruno caught his arm.

"For God's sake tell me quickly," he breathed.

"It is very, very similar, and brings back vividly to my mind the picture that chained my attention there among the African hills. Yes, I would even dare venture to say this is the portrait of the fair being whom those black warriors sought favor from ere starting upon the warpath—yet that is incredible—impossible, since I have seen you wear this lock- et for years."

He looked at the Englishman in a thoughtful way, as though endeavoring to solve the riddle which had presented itself.

Lord Bruno again fastened it to his chain.

"You will be surprised my boy, when I tell you this miniature is a portrait of one who was very dear to me—of my sainted mother, taken when she was a charming girl, the fairest in all the country. Yes, there is a sad story back of it all. You shall hear it in good time, but this is no place to uncover the family skeleton. At least you know why I am determined to see her face to face and set at rest certain suspicions that have arisen of late to disturb my mind. It is not a story one loves to dwell upon, Rex, but you are my friend, my brother I had almost said, and in good time you shall hear all. Until then withhold your judgment I beg. Now finish telling me what occurred on the night you saw the white god appear to the Zambodi."

So Hastings went on.

"As she stood there upon the ledge, she suddenly raised her voice and sang. Heavens! such a voice, Bruno—I have heard Patti and many queens of song, but they never filled me with the satisfaction, the sense of ecstatic delight that crept over my very soul then."

"Perhaps the remarkable surroundings had something to do with it, for you must confess every element of the romantic was present."

"And what do you think she sang—'Home, Sweet Home.' It affected me weirdly. I seemed to realize that here was a bird caged against her will and fluttering her poor wings against the cruel bars, haunted perhaps by the memory of days far back in the dim past."

"I remember looking down to see what effect Payne's famous melody had upon the assembled blacks, for you know they say 'music hath charms to soothe the savage breast'; and sure enough the whole vast assemblage seemed swayed and awed as I have never seen an audience moved before."

"Then suddenly the plaintive air gave place to a weird melody—to words that were foreign to my ear but to which the professor listened eagerly—you see he knows a smattering of nearly every tongue spoken since Babel was erected."

(To be Continued.)

She Was Pale and Languid

Too Nervous to Sleep, and Daily Grow Weaker and Weaker—Dr. Chase's Nerve Food Restored Health and Vigour.

Mrs. E. McLaughlin, 95 Parliament street, Toronto, states:—"My daughter was pale, weak, languid, and very nervous. Her appetite was poor and changeable. She could scarcely drag herself about the house, and her nerves were completely unstrung. She could not sleep for more than half an hour at a time without starting up and crying out in excitement."

"As she was growing weaker and weaker I became alarmed, and obtained a box of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. She used this treatment for several weeks, and from the first we noticed a decided improvement. Her appetite became better, she gained in weight, the colour returned to her face, and she gradually became strong and well. I cannot say too much in favour of this wonderful treatment, since it has proven such a blessing to my daughter."

Electric Light Sports

FIRST OF THE SEASON.

ON THE

Grounds of the C. A. A. A.

ON

Tuesday Evening, August 21st

LIST OF EVENTS

- 1. One-half mile bicycle, (handicap).
2. 220 yards run, (handicap).
3. Hose Reel competition, one quarter mile, open to Firemen.
4. One mile bicycle, (handicap). Drill competition, open to companies Boys Brigade.
6. Relay race, one mile, 4 runners, one quarter mile each, open to Militia Companies.
7. Three mile bicycle, (handicap).
8. Hurdle Race, 120 yards.
9. High Jump.
10. One half mile run, (handicap).

Entry fee—25 cents for each event. Entries to be in the hands of the Secretary at 2 p m on Monday, 13th, Refreshments on Grounds.

Band of 4th Regiment in Attendance. Twenty-five cents admits to Grounds and Grand Stand

B. C. PROWSE, President. REG. STEWART, Secretary

\$8.25

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ALL WOOL WORSTED SUIT

AT D. A. BRUCES

Summer Furniture

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FURNITURE for the porch, hall ways and any room where ease, comfort and coolness are desired. We have some strikingly pretty and handsome designs to select from.

WE HAVE ALSO

Those comfortable Basket work chairs which we sell at \$2.00 and rockers at \$2.25. Call and see them. They are just the thing for the verandah or lawn.

John Newson

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BRAHMIN TEA.

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The most popular and best seller in Canada. All the leading grocers in town and country now sell Haszard's genuine "Brahmin."