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Heintzman Piano.

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Just what you want. Crossed flags; Canadian ensign and Union Jack, nicely printed in colors at top of each sheet. Can be had in both note and letter sizes.

MITCHELL'S BOOKSTORE

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Celery FOR WINTER USE

We are making a special offer for this month before packing away in green house, and it will be to the advantage of any one requiring a supply of celery to secure it before the price goes up. The same celery cannot be bought later on for anything less than 50 per cent more. We have it packed for present use or green for winter keeping. Our price for November month only—\$2.00 per barrel, or three barrels for \$5.00. We also have cress for \$1.10 per barrel; carrots, \$1.15; parsnips, \$1.25 per barrel; onions, \$2.50 of 160 lbs in barrel; turnips, 65c per barrel; cabbage, 90c per large sngar barrel. Address—

J. J. GAY & SON,

Charlottetown.

A SNAP IN...

AUSTRIAN CHINA TEA SETS

We've received a case of the above through mistake of shippers, 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 Greatest Crockery Store, Sun

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.)

"Oh, it's of no consequence. You remember Mr. Toots, don't you?" he called back over his shoulder as he made his escape from the car. But on the platform without the fitting smile vanished, and his face grew gray and sad as he stopped and took a long, long breath. "Lesson number one, and a tough one, Darcy, my boy," he panted. "My God, what is my name to be now?"

CHAPTER V.

The —th had been having what Captain Ray called a "poky" time most of that year, and when Ray's usually sunny nature clouded over something was sure to be amiss with the professional side of the man. His domestic side was perennial joy. The regiment had known many a hard winter, many a fierce summer, many a sharp campaign and savage battle. Its long exile in Arizona in the old days was full of peril and suffering.

Its sometimes desperate encounters with the red warriors of the northern plains and mountains had made sad inroads on its membership. Its records of casualties embraced every conceivable catastrophe—death by sunstroke, starvation, freezing, lightning, flood, fire, rattlesnakes, explosions, thirst, arrow and tomahawk, shot, saber and shell. A peaceful year it never knew from the day of its first muster on the plains of Texas until a quarter century after, when, mirabile dictu, there hadn't even been a horse thief to allow or an Indian to chase until late in the summer it occurred to a band of Cheyennes to ride northward and call on some kindred up in the Powder river country, and these children of nature never thought of asking anybody's leave. The —th had been having, as Ray said, so poky a time at Russell—just drilling, drilling, drilling on that wide sweep of upland prairie, instead of scouting and fighting through the mountains, their normal stammer recreation—that the regiment shouted for very joy when it heard that Sharp Knife, the young Hotspur that headed the raid, had soundly thrashed the first detachment sent to head him off, and, indignant at the discourtesy of the Great Father in essaying to curb his inclination to roam, was helping himself to all the horned cattle, horses and household goods that lay in his way, not to mention a few of the households, and was careering onward bound for a big time in the Big Horn mountains, bragging to the northern Cheyennes of the fun he had had.

Then away went Colonel Atherton, with Stannard and Mainwaring, the old and the new majors, and eight "husky" troops, full tilt for the hills, only to find when they reached the broad valley of the Ska that Sharp Knife and his shifty followers had crossed 48 hours ahead and were circling westward across the Little Missouri by that time. Never is a stern chase so long a chase as when the Indian has the lead. The department commander followed by rail, stagecoach and buckboard, and half the troops in the territories of Dakota, Montana and Wyoming were centering on the Cheyennes when Sharp Knife cut loose from all semblance of a base and took to the woods in earnest. His people scattered to the four winds. Some hid among the northern hands of the same tribe, some slipped in among the Sioux at the great reservations in Dakota, others scattered far and wide, broke up into little squads of three or four and even less and jugged back by circuitous routes to the southern plains and swore they'd only been hunting along the Arkansas. There's only one creature that can beat an Indian—murder one minute and look the image of

Rheumatism..

is Uric Acid in the blood. Unhealthy kidneys are the cause of the acid being there. If the kidneys acted as they should they would strain the Uric Acid out of the system and rheumatism wouldn't occur. Rheumatism is a Kidney Disease. Dodd's Kidney Pills have made a great part of their reputation curing Rheumatism. So get at the cause of those fearful shooting pains and stiff, aching joints. There is but one sure way—

Dodd's Kidney Pills

piety the —th had been having what Captain Ray called a "poky" time most of that year, and when Ray's usually sunny nature clouded over something was sure to be amiss with the professional side of the man. His domestic side was perennial joy. The regiment had known many a hard winter, many a fierce summer, many a sharp campaign and savage battle. Its long exile in Arizona in the old days was full of peril and suffering.

So the two battalions, then so called, marched in to Ransom. Then, so many at a time, the officers were allowed to go to Russell to supervise the packing and shipment of their household goods, while the quartermaster and other sergeants did as much for the companies. Mrs. Atherton, with her lares and penates, was there at Butte to welcome the regiment when it arrived. Mrs. Mainwaring, with her fair niece, Miss Leroy, was to have been there, but, as we have seen, became involved in a collision in the mountain division. The major hurried eastward to meet his helpmate at Pawnee, and there got full details of the crash and sought among the passengers for the young man in the ulster and traveling cap who had been so helpful in time of need, but he had disappeared, said the conductor who took Mr. Jarvis' load. The last seen of him he was taking dinner at Ford's restaurant with a couple of cowboys and a dilapidated party who had been fellow passengers with him on No. 3 at the time of the wreck. Then the cowboys had gone one way and the young man another. Sergeant Kearney, who under Lieutenant Rawson was in charge of the recruits, said, begging the new major's pardon, that the conductor and engineer of No. 3 were sure there was something queer about that party. It was believed they were all connected with a gang of train robbers. Whereat the major scoffed until Rawson came up and corroborated what Kearney had said and was presented by the major to his wife and Miss Leroy, who were not overcordial. Women learn so much more about their fellow passengers in the course of a few hours than do men. Then the major, in his happy way, went on to chaff the wife of his bosom upon her having nearly captured a train robber, and then Miss Leroy spoke her mind. She didn't believe a word of it.

At Butte, where they arrived late at night, while the major was bustling about after the ambulance and baggage wagons, Mr. Mainwaring, sitting at an open window and gazing out at the flitting lights on the platform and awaiting the summons to leave the car, was suddenly attracted by the sight of a little detachment of recruits marching by. The young lady, too, was at a near window, and the sergeant, catching a glimpse of her face, remembered the conversation he had heard at Pawnee and her prompt defense of the absent, and he had felt ill at ease and shame stricken ever since. What right had he to brand a man as a criminal on the mere suspicion of some railway employees? The young lady's spirited stand in defense of the defamed had astonished the major and delighted Kearney. A sudden thought struck the honest trooper as he was marching by, and, springing quickly to the side of the car, he held up to the window the handsome silver topped flask. "I beg pardon," said he, "but this belongs to that young gentleman. I was to have given it to him, but I've got to return to St. Louis to the recruiting depot, and he's stopped back there about Pawnee. He never came on this train at all, but he declared he was coming up to Fort Ransom later. Would you please give it to him, miss?"

And before she knew what to say the

A mother not spoken well of by her children is an enemy of the state; she should not live within the

Sergeant was gone, and there she sat with the stranger's flask in her gloved



And what on earth was she to do with that handsome flask?

hand—the stranger whom she could have sworn she saw at Bonn and Cologne not four months before—who thought it might have been his brother, who wouldn't give his name, but who had forgotten the handkerchief with which he had stanching the flow of blood from her temple—an unsightly relic at the moment, to be sure, but safely stowed in her little satchel for all that, and already searched and not vainly for a trace of ownership. Bathed in her own blood were the letters D. H. G.

(To be Continued.)

Painful, Fatal Kidney Disease

One of the most common symptoms of kidney disease is the smarting, scalding sensation when passing water, which is likely to come very frequently and at inconvenient times. Then there is the dull, heavy aching in the small of the back and down the limbs.

When these pains are accompanied by deposits in the urine after it has stood for twenty-four hours, you may be sure that you are a victim of kidney disease, and should not lose a single day in securing the world's greatest kidney cure—Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

Don't imagine that you are experimenting when you use Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. They are almost as well known as his great Recipe Book, have made some of the most surprising cures of kidney disease on record, and have come to be considered the only absolute cure for kidney disease. Ask your neighbors about them. Nearly everybody can tell of some remarkable cure by their use. One pill a dose: 25 cents a box, at all dealers', or Edmanston, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

LIBERAL-CONSERVATIVE CONVENTION.

A convention of the Liberal-Conservatives of the First District of King's Co. will be held in the Benevolent Irish Society's Hall, Souris, on Monday, the 26th November, inst., at two o'clock p. m., for the purpose of choosing a candidate for the forthcoming election.

JOHN McLEAN, Convener. Souris, Nov. 21, '00

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.

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BOVRIL

The most perfect form of concentrated nourishment.

A cup of BOVRIL will prove most efficacious in preventing or counteracting Colds and Chills.

A Bovril Sandwich

or Bovril spread on toast makes a perfect meal by the way.

For Luncheon or Supper, for all the odd meals that children require, BOVRIL is handy, delicious and strengthening.



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Paints, Oils, Glass, Carpenters' Tools

ALL CHEAP FOR CASH

The Celebrated Norton Machine Oil.

R. B. NORTON & CO., Limited.

Now is - - - The Time

TO BRING TO US ANY

OLD GOLD OR SILVER.....

Articles that have ceased to be of any use. We will a low full value in exchange for goods, and you may be able to purchase something—either watch, Jewelry, Spectacle or clock—that would be of service to you.

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Its made from all wool fine blue beaver cloth, lined with an excellent quality Italian or farmers satin, silk stitched, velvet collar, good workmanship. We have for the past 30 years handled millions of samples of cloth and think we know a good deal about quality, and we can confidently say we have not see a better coat for \$10.00 than we are offering.

We will be pleased to have you examine these coats.

MORRIS BLOCK D. A. BRUCE
CHARLOTTETOWN MERCHANT TAILOR.

HASZARD'S BRAHMIN TEA.

60,000 Pounds now Landing and to arrive.

Ask your grocer for "Haszard's Brahmin" and take no other.