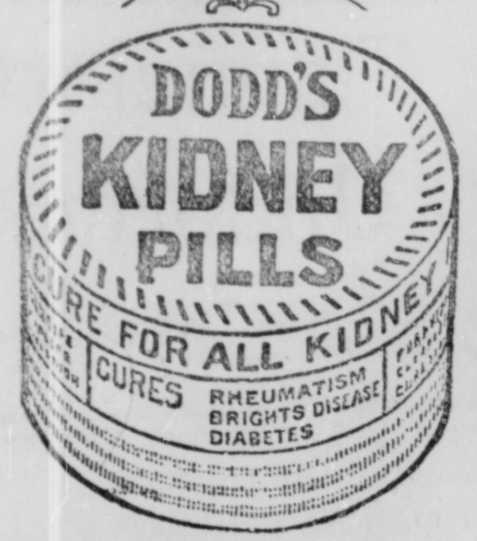


Substance & Shadow



If you want a horse worth \$100, you'd be silly to pay \$100 for his photo only. If you need DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS you'd be silly to buy an imitation.

DODD'S ARE SOLD IN BOXES LIKE THIS. TAKE ONLY

D-O-D-D'S GRAND Provincial Bazaar

IN AID OF THE NEW ST. DUNSTON'S CATHEDRAL TO BE OPENED IN THE Cathedral Basement Hall, Ch'town Monday Evening, October 16th at eight o'clock, and to be continued on Tues. Wed. Thur. and Fri. Oct. 17th, 18th, 19th & 20th

A cordial invitation is tendered to every man, woman and child in the Province ample room for every person who attends. Excellent meals provided for all visitors. Select musical entertainments every evening by the League of the Cross Band (New \$600 set of silver instruments), and other sources of amusement.

Come one—Come all.

Cheap Excursion Tickets to the City will be issued at all stations on TUESDAY, OCT. 17th, good to return on same and following day; and again on THURSDAY, OCT. 19th, good to return on same and following day, at the following REDUCED RATES, from all stations between

Tignish and Piusville, inclusive	\$1 25
Bonfield and Portage	1 15
Conway and Richmond	95c
Wellington and St. Eleanor	85c
Summerside and Freetown	75c
Emerald and Fredrickton	60c
Clyde and North Wiltshire	45c
Colville and Loyalist	35c
Cape Traverse and Kinkora	75c
Souris and Bear River	85c
Rollo Bay and Midgell	75c
Marie and Douglass	60c
St. Andrews and Tracadie	45c
Berford and Suffolk	35c
York	25c
Union	20c
Georgetown and Perth	75c
48 Road and Peake's	60c
Piquid	45c

Passengers holding Railway Tickets will be required to have them stamped by the Bazaar Committee, before they will be honored for return on the trains.

By order of committee.

THOMAS DRISCOLL, Secretary

222—tu, thur, sat & w

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY. LOW RATE EXCURSIONS

FROM CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I. ON Sept. 28th, 29th, 30th Oct. 2nd & 3rd For round trip tickets to MONTREAL \$13.30

On Sept. 28th, 29th and 30th, Round Trip Tickets to Ottawa, Ont. \$16.80 Toronto, Ont. \$23.30 Port Huron \$24.65 Niagara Falls, Ont. \$29.65 Chicago, Ill. \$29.65 Tickets good to return leaving destination up to and including October 16th, 1899.

THE POPULAR ROUTE IS Canadian Pacific Railway VIA ST. JOHN.

For rates to other points call on any ticket agent in Maritime Provinces, or write.

A. J. HEATH, Dist. Pass. Agent, C P R. St. John, N. B.

JOHN B. HYNDMAN, Soliciting Agent C P R., Ch'town, P. E. I.

The Necessary Resources. By Anthony Hope

(Continued.)

"You want me still?"

"You'll do what I ask?" he whispered.

"That would put an end to it indeed," she said, smiling.

"Thank heaven for it!" he exclaimed peevishly.

A servant came in and announced that Mr. Byers was in the drawing room.

"Shall I come, too?" asked the prince.

"Oh, no," she answered, with a strange little laugh. "What's the use of bothering you? I'll see him."

"Make him say something definite," urged Prince Julian. "Let's have an end of it one way or the other."

"Very well." She bent down and kissed him, and then went off to talk to Mr. Byers.

The fair boy with the business brains might have been seriously of opinion that there was something wrong with Byers' nerve had he seen him waiting for Mrs. Rivers in the drawing room, waiting to tell her that the necessary resources were not forthcoming. He hoped that he need tell her no more than that; he wished that he had not come, but he could not endure the self contempt which the thought of running away had brought with it. He must face her; the woman could do no more than abuse him. One other thought he had for a moment entertained—of offering to let her stand in, as Mr. Shum had let Lady Craigenoch. There was hardly any sum which he would not have been glad to give her. But long before he reached the house he had decided that she would not stand in. "By heaven, I should think not," he said to himself indignantly.

But he had one phrase ready for her. He reminded her of the paragraphs, the rumors and the manifesto. "We have by those means felt the pulse of the public," he said. He paused; she said nothing. "The result is not—er—encouraging," he went on. "The moment is not propitious."

"You promised the money if the prince signed the manifesto," she said.

"Promised? Oh, well, I said I'd—"

"You promised," said Mrs. Rivers.

"What's the difficulty now?"

"That state of public feeling"—he began.

"I know that. We want the money to change it." She smiled slightly. "If the feeling had been with us already we shouldn't have wanted the money."

She leaned forward and asked, "Haven't you got the money? You said you had."

"Yes, I've got it—or I could get it."

"Yes, well, then—Why have you changed your mind?"

He made no answer, and for awhile she sat looking at him thoughtfully. She did not abuse him, and she did not cry.

"I want to understand," she said presently. "Did you ever mean to give us the money?"

"Yes, upon my honor!"

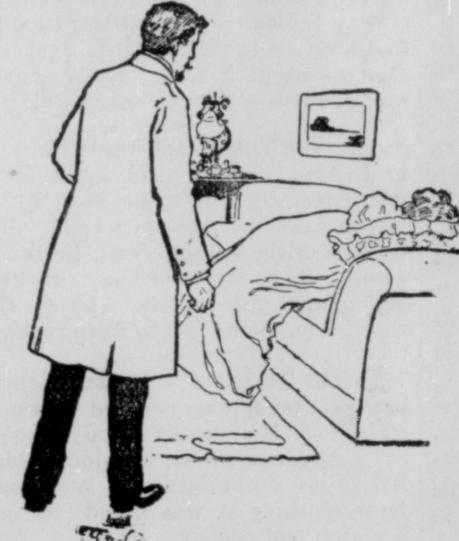
"Are you sure?" She forced him to repeat the words.

Love is crowned triumphant only in the home where a baby completes the tie of matrimony. A childless marriage cannot be a happy one. It takes the final tie of a baby to bind two souls together in marriage for better or for worse. Without this final tie a wedded couple lack the indissoluble interest that makes daily self-sacrifice not only a possibility, but a pleasure.

There are to-day thousands of homes all over the country that were once childless and unhappy, but that to-day echo with the laughter of happy babyhood, as a result of a marvelous medicine, known as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. This is the greatest of all medicines for women who suffer from weakness and disease of the delicate and important organs that bear the burdens of maternity. It makes them healthy, strong, vigorous and elastic. It makes them pure and virile. It allays inflammation, heals ulceration, soothes pain and tones and builds up the shattered nerves. It banishes the discomforts of the expectant period, and makes baby's coming easy and almost painless. It insures the little new-comer's health, and a bountiful supply of nourishment. It transforms weak, sickly, nervous invalids into happy, healthy mothers. An honest dealer will not urge an inferior substitute upon you.

"I am now a happy mother of a fine healthy baby girl," writes Mrs. F. B. Cannings, of No. 430 Humphrey street, St. Louis, Mo. "I feel that your 'Favorite Prescription' has done me more good than anything I have ever taken. Three months previous to my confinement I began using it. It was only in labor forty-five minutes. With my first baby I suffered 18 hours then had to lose him. He was very delicate and only lived 12 hours. For two years I suffered untold agony and had two miscarriages. The 'Favorite Prescription' saved both my child and myself."

Write to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., for a free letter of advice, and enclose 31 one-cent stamps, to cover customs and mailing only, for a paper-covered copy of the "People's Common Sense Medical Adviser;" or 50 stamps for a cloth-bound copy. A medical library in one volume.



She turned sideways and hid her face in the cushions of the sofa.

not yet crossed her mind that there had been money to be got out of it. So ignorant was she, with all her shrewdness, with all her resolution.

"And I understood that you were such a clever, farseeing man," she went on. "Lady Craigenoch always told me so. She said I could trust you in anything. Do tell me about it, Mr. Byers."

"I can't explain it to you," he began. "You—you wouldn't!"

"Yes, I should understand it if you told me," she insisted.

If he told her he was a liar and a thief, she would understand. Probably she would. But he did not think that she would understand the transaction if he used any less plain language about it. And that language was not only hard to use to her, but struck strangely on his own head and his own heart. Surely there must be other terms in which to describe his part in the transaction? There were plenty of such in the city; were there none in Palace Gate?

"It's a matter of business"—again he began.

She stopped him with an imperious wave of the fan. Her eyes grew animated with a sudden enlightenment; she looked at him for a moment or two and then asked, "Have you been making money out of it somehow?" He did not answer. "How, please?" she asked.

"What does that matter?" His voice was low.

"I should like to hear, please. You don't want to tell me? But I want to know. It—it'll be useful to me to understand things like this."

It seemed to Mr. Byers that he had to tell her; that this was the one thing left that he could do—the one obligation which he could perform. So he began to tell her, and as he told her naturally (or curiously, since natures are curious) his pride in the great coup reviewed—his professional pride. He went into it all thoroughly. She followed him very intelligently. He made her understand what an "option" was, what "differences," what the "put" and what the "call." He pointed out how the changes in public affairs might make welcome changes in private pockets and would have her know that the secret center of great movements must be sought in the bourses, not in the cabinets, of Europe. Perhaps he exaggerated here a little, as a man will in praising what he loves. Finally, carried away by enthusiasm, he gave her the means of guessing with fair accuracy the profit that he and his friends had made out of the transaction. Thus ending, he heaved a sigh of relief. She understood, and there had been no need of those uncivil terms which lately had pressed themselves forward to the tip of his tongue so rudely.

"I think I'd better not try to have anything more to do with politics," she said. "I—I'm too ignorant." There was a little break in her tones. Byers glanced at her sharply and apprehensively. Now that his story was ended, his enthusiasm died away. He expected abuse now. Well, he would bear it. She was entitled to relieve her mind.

"What a fool I've been! How you must have been laughing at me—at my poor prince and me!" She looked across at him, smiling faintly. He sat, twisting his hat in his hands. Then she turned her eyes toward the fireplace. Byers had nothing to say; he was wondering whether he might go now. Glancing at her for permission, he saw that her clear bright eyes had grown dim pres-

ently a tear formed and rolled down her cheek. Then she began to sob, softly at first, presently with growing and rising

passion. She seemed quite forgetful of him, heedless of what he thought and of how she looked. All that was in her, the pang of her dead hopes, the woe for her poor prince, the bitter shame of her own crushed pride and helpless folly, came cut in her sobs as she abandoned herself to weeping. Byers sat by, listening always—looking sometimes. He tried to defend himself to himself. Was it decent of her, was it becoming, wasn't it characteristic of the lack of self control and self respect that marks the sort of woman she was? It might be open to all these reproaches. She seemed not to care; she cried on. He could not help looking at her now. At last she saw him looking, and with apology or irritation, he could not tell—she turned sideways and hid her face in the cushions of the sofa. Byers rose slowly, almost unsteadily, to his feet. "My God!" he whispered to himself, as he stood for a moment and looked at her. Then he walked over to where she lay, her head buried in the cushions.

(to be continued)

WEAK AND... PUNY CHILDREN

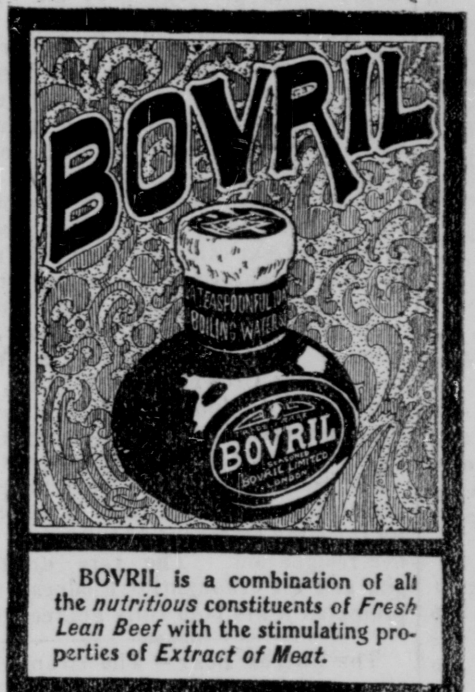
Become Strong and Healthy by using Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food.

Children are frequently left weak and sickly as an after result of measles, scarlet fever, etc., and in this state are easy prey to nervous disorders, rickets, spinal disease, or consumption, diseases which do not affect robust, healthy children.

The blood is weak and watery and the nerves improperly nourished. Feed the blood and nerves with Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food, and the pale, pinched faces will soon become rosy and plump, and tiredness and weakness will give way to strength and animation.

Mr. E. W. Day, 62 1/2 Close Avenue, Toronto, writes: "My eldest daughter, aged eight, became very much run down. Her fretful, nervous, sleepless condition greatly alarmed her parents. She was taken from school, and in spite of the best nursing, the thin, weakened, bloodless face grew painfully worse. Fortunately we used Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. An improvement became apparent in a few days, it continued, and in a few weeks she returned to school built up anew, and greatly to our joy fully restored to health."

Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food, 50c a box, at all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Toronto.



THE WEEK'S GROCERIES...

Perhaps you would like to get a little more for what you spend.

Perhaps you would like to have everything fresh and nice.

If you will try my store I think you will find that your money will go farther.

And all the groceries you get will be good and fresh.

JOHN McKENNA.
QUEEN ST. GROCER

CHARLOTTETOWN School of Music W. HARRY WATTS, DIRECTOR

Fall term opens September 5th. Students recommending will kindly call at the studio or write, notifying the Director of date of commencement.

Vacancies for a limited number of new students.
Studio hours, 9 a m to 12; 2 p m to 5 p m.

Effervescing Coolness.

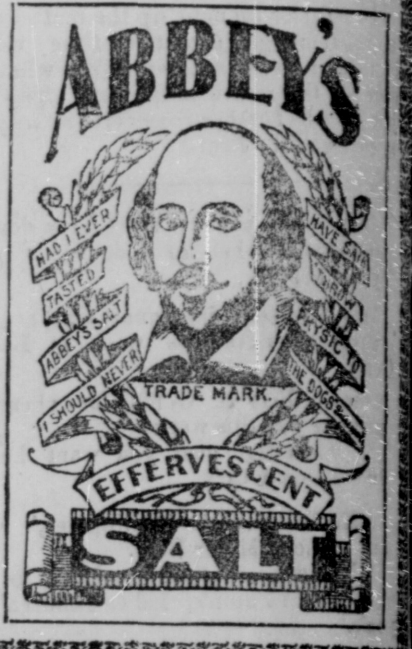
When the warmth of the day has extracted all energy from the system, and breathing seems a burden, there is nothing so delightfully refreshing, cooling and invigorating as a teaspoonful of

ABBEY'S EFFERVESCENT SALT

in a tumbler of water. It soothes the stomach, cools the blood, and gratifies the thirst. It may be taken at any time with beneficial results.

Dr. G. P. Colvener, Toronto, says: "It gives me pleasure to testify to the merits of your preparation. I have been using it in my practice for some time, and find it one of the most pleasant and efficient laxatives I have ever used. To the weak and irritable stomach it is soothing, and overcomes any acidity that may exist. I have no doubt it will be very useful in many forms of Rheumatism and Gout, assisting to neutralize the uric acid and also help to eliminate it on all occasions where it appears suitable."

Sold by all druggists 60c a bottle, trial size 25c.



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