

**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..... 3 35 a.m.  
 Express arrives from the west... 9 50 p.m.  
 Accommodation leaves for the west..... 4 10 p.m.  
 Accommodation arrives from the west..... 6 00 p.m.  
 Accommodation leaves for 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 50 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.  
 "Edin"—Leaves for Rocky Point daily at 5.30, 8.9, 11, a.m.; 1, 2, 4, 6, p.m. local time. Sundays at 9 a.m., 12.45, 2, 3, 4 p.m. Returning 1.15, 2.30, 3.15 and 5.30 p.m.  
 "Southport"—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.

**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.)

The sable hued barbarians seemed to be in inexhaustible supply — for every one whom Rex and his fellow laborers in the good cause knocked back, two seemed to spring into existence.

With each passing minute of time it became more and more certain that the allies had decided to make a supreme effort to finish the business one way or another — either they would exhaust the strength of the fort's defenders or else complete their own extermination.

No longer were the whites without wounds, for in several places hand-to-hand conflicts with the fierce impis were taking place, and these fanatical followers of the voodoo doctor proved to be fighters when under the battle influence.

The stock of rocks which had been used to bombard the crushing throng in the defile had become exhausted, and there was no chance to secure a fresh supply.

Although the narrow passage way was a horrible mixture of dead and wounded heaves, the jostling throng continued to push on as irresistibly as fate itself.

In vain did those above fire volley after volley into the mass — the great ox-hide shields were able to stay even the progress of bullets, such was their exceeding toughness and thickness, and with the steady creeping motion of the rising tide the impis pushed on, gradually drawing closer to the top where the Winchester and revolvers were spitting out tongues of flame.

Could nothing be done to stop this steady advance — in a brief interval it must reach the crest — must flow over the top and engulf the few whites who endeavored to manfully hold their own against the advance of the foe, which was not unlike the resistless march of a mighty glacier, save that its progress is downward while they climbed upward.

Now the foremost war shields overlapped the crest, and were suddenly cast aside to expose the fierce figures of the braves who had made this ascent.

With cries that would have done credit to demons they sprang at the whites.

Only a few cartridges remained, and these were put to good service; but the impis scrambled over the crest faster than they could be cared for, and presently what promised to be the last tragic scene of the drama commenced, when the defenders of the little fort among the rocks were compelled to wield their guns as clubs, and meet the rush of numberless foes, savage for their lives.

They fought like brave men, long and well, and not one of them but who performed prodigies of valor upon that field.

Hope they had none — desperation alone urged them to resist to the last gasp.

The end seemed close at hand. Their number began to decrease. Bludsoe, the bravest of the brave was down. He had been carrying consternation into the midst of the enemy, and wherever his clubbed rifle swept there mourning followed.

One of the cunning blacks seeing how impossible it was to force a way within the circle which Jim's whirling weapon covered, dropped to the rocks, and rolled to the feet of the cowboy — then, clasping his arms about Jim's legs he threw him down, just as an assegai, hurled by no other than the hand of Hassaje himself, pierced Bludsoe's breast.

Thus fell a heroic spirit, in the performance of duty. All his life had Jim Bludsoe seen action — it was his business to take part in

**All Business Men**

And most Professional men on Prince Edward Island will have to have a certain amount of printing done this fall.

If you are a business man or a professional man we would like to do your printing for you — we would like to give you prices on it anyway.

We think we can give you better satisfaction in the Job Printing line than you can get anywhere else. We have put in a lot of new type, etc., this year, enabling us to turn out better work than ever before — and — "we have work done when we promise it."

**The Examiner Job Print**

Ch'town's Leading Printers.  
 Cor. Queen and Richmond Streets — upstairs.

**A CARD**

**R. MACNEILL, M. D.,**

Having 30 years experience in the practice of his profession, may be consulted on all branches of general medicine including the specialties.

Office and Residence—Prince Street and door above Kindergarten Hall.

Hours—9 to 11 a. m. 1 to 3 and 5 to 8 p. m. **dy & wkly 3 mos**

**Lumbago**

is Rheumatism of the back. The cause is Uric Acid in the blood. If the kidneys did their work there would be no Uric Acid and no Lumbago. Make the kidneys do their work. The sure, positive and only cure for Lumbago is

**Dodd's Kidney Pills**

such dramas as seldom fall to the lot of most men — he had played his little part in pushing forward the torch of civilization and crowding the blackness of ignorance and savage superstition to the wall. In his own way he had carried out the role for which nature had best fitted him. No longer would the roar of battle disturb this hero's slumber — for him the reveille had sounded in another land.

Bludsoe's fall weakened the little garrison very much, but it did not paralyze them. Such was the condition of affairs that even though but one should be left that last survivor must believe it his duty to continue the battle.

They had managed to get together after a degree, which was all that saved them from immediate destruction. Back to back they fought, delivering and receiving blows. When all were heroes, why mention the valorous deeds of a single member of that gallant little band?

Lord Bruno, because of his magnificent physique, was a prominent mark for the attack of the savage blacks, and it was only by the most herculean efforts that he managed to avoid the numerous missiles that were hurled at him.

The numbers of their foes instead of diminishing constantly increased, for though casualties occurred among them, those who drew out of the melee wounded were more than replaced by fresh arrivals.

This could not last long — the end must speedily arrive — indeed, it seemed but a question of a few minutes at the most before one and all of the whites must have met the fate of Jim.

As they fought like Trojans Rex and Lord Bruno chanced to come together.

The gray light of dawn had crept over the scene even while this deadly hand-to-hand conflict was taking place, and when the furiously fighting Briton shot a glance at his friend's face, he found it almost unrecognizable on account of the powder grime, and splashes of blood, either from his own vein or that which came from enemies struck at close quarters.

But Lord Bruno saw something else — he discovered Hastings' countenance illuminated with an eager expression, and the English artist on the instant surmised that poor Rex must have had his reason shattered in the horrid din of battle, for any man who could laugh or even show the faintest hope under such conditions as these must certainly be out of his mind.

If Rex was mad there must be a method to his condition. What was this he shouted in the ear of his companion:

"Did you hear it?"

"Hear what?" bellowed the big athlete, as he launched his rifle against the foe and sent several blacks flying in a confused heap.

"The blessed notes of a bugle!" cried Rex.

"Bugle — you are away off, my boy. It was some call of these accursed devils."

"No, no, I heard it. There — listen — now tell me I am crazy!"

An Lord Bruno's ears caught a never-to-be-forgotten sound. Thank God! it was the clear, thrilling note of a bugle that arose above the awful clamor of battle.

Others heard it too — the battle cries grew less in volume, so that from the region beyond came the heavy thud of many horses' hoofs — aye, and the glorious cheers from the throats of British soldiers.

Burnham had kept his word, and just in the nick of time the British South Africa mounted troops had reached the scene — had they been five minutes later the tragedy would have been complete.

**CHAPTER XXXII.**  
**LOVE'S SACRIFICE.**

When the black allies realized what a trap they were caught in, consternation came upon the majority of them, and they began to leave the apex of the rocky mount with even more celerity than they had shown in reaching it.

Through the gray of morning the oncoming resources could be seen, advancing as fast as their horses would carry them, and sending forth encouraging shouts.

As their enemies melted away from in front of them the tired defenders of the fort let their arms drop, and answered the shouts of their coming friends.

It was at this moment a black hideous figure arose from among the rocks, holding an assegai in his hand; a figure that might have been recognized as that of old Hassaje, the witch doctor of Zambodi.

Highest price paid for ladies and gents left off clothing. Call at their residence for them. Drop a card in the Post Office, or call to Richmond Street, opposite Nelson Bros. Mrs. Kirby, Clothing Store

Not ten feet away stood Lord Bruno, and unconscious of his peril — he had detected the presence of the valiant Armstrong at the head of the on-sweeping column, and waving his hat while sending cheer after cheer from his stentorian lungs.

Without a warning he heard a sudden shrill cry behind him, and whirling about was just in time to see Little Phil sink at his feet pierced through with an assegai that had undoubtedly been intended for the Briton, while a black figure he knew full well was bounding for the parapet.

Waterford heard a gun sound beside him, and realized that Rex had kept a last bullet in his Winchester for some desperate purpose. He saw the witch-doctor leap high into the air and then fall like an inert mass upon the rocks, his devilish incantations forever stilled by the young American's lead.

(To be Continued.)

**Poor Quality of Blood**

A Frequent Cause of Consumption, Heart Failure and Other Constitutional Diseases—Dr. Chase's Nerve Food as a Blood Builder.

The heart, the lungs, the stomach, the liver, the kidneys, and bowels cannot perform their functions and repair wasted tissue when supplied with blood that is deficient in nutritive qualities, and sooner or later the weakest organ succumbs to the attacks of disease.

The indications of thin, watery blood are paleness of the lips, gums, and eyelids, shortness of breath, weakness of heart action, and languid, despondent feelings. These symptoms are usually accompanied by nervousness, sleeplessness, and general weakness of the body.

It is positively useless to doctor the symptoms, and injurious to use opiates or stimulants. Cure can be brought about gradually and certainly by the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, which contains in condensed pill form all the elements required for strengthening and revitalizing the blood. As a blood builder and nerve restorative, Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is of inestimable value. In pill form, 50 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

**Tomatoes for Chow Chow.**  
**Ripe Tomatoes Red Peppers.**  
**Small Cucumbers Cauliflower.**  
**White Portulac Pickling Onions.**

NOTICE—As the season is very short for the above it will be wise on your part to secure a full supply now. We do not book orders to be filled next month (we may not have them then) we have them now.

A full supply of celery sugar corn, yellow corn, cabbage, beets, carrots, parsnips, turnips, lettuce, squash pumpkin, green beans, butter beans, large red onions, large silver skin onions, etc, etc, at



**Gay's Market Stalls**

**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.

Female only at

**Macdonald's Drug Store**  
 NIGHT BELL NURSES REGISTER.

**Summer Suiting.**

Our importations of clothes for spring and summer is now complete, and we invite inspection of the largest and choicest stock of suitings, overcoatings and trousering, to be seen in his city. Correct style, perfect fit and best workmanship guaranteed. Always on hand, a full line of gents' furnishings

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**—HARDWARE—**  
 Paints, oils, glass, carpenters tools, all cheap  
**FOR CASH.**

The celebrated Norton Machine Oil.  
**TERMS CASH.**

**R. B. NORTON & CO. LIMITED**

**THE LONG AND SHORT OF IT**

Is to get a boot that will wear and fit you, then you will have satisfaction. You also want something to suit you in price. You will find them all at

**McQUAID'S,**  
 LOWER QUEEN STREET  
 Boot and Shoe Store.

**NEW Beautiful Enamelled**

Belt and neck clasps, broaches, cuff links, hat pins, scar pins, coffee and tea spoons.

We have them with British, Canadian, Scotch, Irish, and French coats of arms.

Also flag and maple leaf pins from 10c. and 15c. up.

We have sold a number of wedding rings lately, but as we are MAKERS of rings can quickly supply any style of ring required.

New gold spectacles and eyeglasses.

**E. W. TAYLOR**  
 OPTICIAN

April 2nd 1900, Camera Block, Charlottetown

**To Those Interested.**

The makers of THE HIGHLAND RANGES were unable to ship all of our ranges this week but we expect to have at large shipment by next trip of S. S. Halifax from BOSTON and those who have ordered may count on getting them then. We ask your kind indulgence for the delay.

"Agents for American Ranges."

**FENNEL & CHANDLER**