



# NOTHING

THE STORY OF ANTE-BELLUM DAYS,  
BY JEANNETTE H. WALWORTH

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If life is worth having it is worth making use of. Recklessness does not pay, either in our work or our pleasure. When people read of a young man who has been killed while performing some reckless feat on a toboggan or at some other hazardous sport, their sympathy is mixed with surprise that any human being should thus carelessly risk life.

There are thousands of men who are recklessly risking their lives while they go about their common every-day avocations. They over-work, they do not take sufficient time from business or labor to edit or sleep or rest, or to care for their health. Outraged nature throws out danger signals, to which they pay no heed. They suffer from bilious or nervous disorders, from sick headache, giddiness, drowsiness, cool chills, flushings of heat, shortness of breath, blotches on the skin, loss of appetite, uncomfortable sensations in the stomach after meals, loss of sleep, lassitude and trembling sensations. These are the advance symptoms of serious and fatal maladies.

All disorders of this nature are cured by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It restores the lost appetite, gives sound and refreshing sleep, makes the digestion perfect, the liver active. It purifies the blood and makes it rich with the life-giving elements of the food. It is the great blood-maker and flesh-builder. It makes the body active and the brain keen. It is the best of nerve tonics. Thousands have testified to its merits. No honest dealer will urge upon you a substitute for the little extra profit it may afford.

The man or woman who neglects constipation is gathering in the system a store of disorders that will terminate in some serious and possibly fatal malady. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are a safe, sure, speedy and permanent cure for constipation. One little "Pellet" is a gentle laxative, and two a mild cathartic.

CHAPTER III

From its varnished perch on top of the wooden clock the cause of all this anxiety looked down with placid, lovely eyes that were shaded by a broad straw hat whose brim cast Rembrandtish shadows over the smooth oval of her cheeks and the rounded perfection of a slender white throat. It was the picture of a very beautiful girl. From where he sat facing the overseer scanned it critically.

"It must be the books and the pianos and the nice clothes and the soft things all about her. It makes a good deal of difference, I reckon, to grow up to fine ways and smooth goin's. Liza didn't used to be too fine for her mammy; and her daddy."

He dragged his chair, a clumsy, splint-bottomed affair, back to its place against the wall with his left hand. He was conspicuously picking his teeth with a long, gleaming quill pick. He offered his wife some clumsy comfort while he was filling his briarwood pipe from the bag of "tobacco" that stood on the dining room mantelpiece for his and the boys' convenience.

"Don't you go to borrowin' trouble in wholesale packages, Becky. After all, we are not such a bad lot at heart."

"It's by our out-sides Liza's goin' to judge us, Martin."

"Judge us! By jingo! I don't see as she's got any right to judge us at all."

"It ain't a question of her rights. It's a question of what she's likely to do."

The overseer rumbled his thick, gray locks with an impatient hand. His frank eyes were filled with perplexity. It was not often he was called on to decide ethical points, and as a comforter he was consciously inefficient.

"I don't know what to say for your comfort, old woman. She's our own girl. I reckon we can't disown her. How would it do to take the picture up to the big house and talk your trouble over with the madam?"

Mrs. Martin caressed Duke's silky ears abstractedly. Eben waited for his good advice to be absorbed.

"Well, I s'pose I might as well. Sooner or later I'm sure to come to it. There's three things there's no mo' use tryin' to get out of reach of than there is of flyin'. One is Mrs. Strong's advice and the other two is her dose of castor oil and calomel if you're ailin'. But I don't see clear how she can help me out of this trouble, Eben."

"Neither do I, but mos' gen'rally she does come up to the scratch, and mebbe she will this time."

"I'll give her a trial."

Eben looked relieved. Rebecca was already preparing for her visit to the governor's mansion. She had taken off her ample check apron and rolled her sleeves into normal position. Her husband, mounted on the most patient of mares, put his face in at the open window of her bedroom for a last word:

"Oh, Becky, I forgot to tell you to tell the gov'ner that I examined them gin brushes good this mornin', and they're gnawed all to pieces by the rats. Tell him please don't let any mail day pass without orderin' new ones."

"That is, if I can get speech of him."

Gabriella! who had pined away and died in the city boarding school such a little while after.

In front of her, stately and white gillared, the big house reared its crest proudly. It had sheltered many generations of Strongs, each one of whom had made his entrance and his exit upon the world's stage with unblemished propriety. Shining leaved japonica bushes crowded close up to the broad white stucco steps. Behind them she could hear the governor's voice raised in excited expostulation with an unseen auditor or auditors.

She had told Eben there would be folks to dinner at the mansion that day. She wished she had made her entrance by the side gate. The governor had never ceased to be formidable to her, although 22 years of her life had been spent within sound of the imperious voice that floated angrily across the shining shrubbery. Mrs. Martin sniffed scornfully.

"Politics! I knowed it. Jest lis'n at 'im."

"No, sir, I am not for secession. I am for sticking to the old flag—our flag as much as it is a Yankee flag. This infernal rumpus is all the work of a lot of hot-headed, thin-skinned fire eaters who would cheerfully send the whole country to the devil rather than submit to any fancied affront to their own precious selves. Gradual emancipation is what we want. Emancipation is inevitable. The voice of Christendom is against slavery. D—n the darkeys; let 'em go. We are too infernally tender-hearted. We are freezing for a fight—that is, you are, Clements, and you, Dalgren. Oh, don't look at me with those innocent blue eyes. And you need not trouble yourself to chew that blond mustache into fringe. The devil himself couldn't scare you. But if you don't get your fill of bluster and gore before we're out of this mess, then you may boil my head for a flat Dutch cabbage. It is all wrong, sir, all wrong, this infernal twaddle about our rights, our supremacy, our divinely appointed mastership. Well?"

(To be Continued.)



DR. A. W. CHASE AT WORK IN HIS LABORATORY.

## THE CATARRH CLUTCH!

This Disgusting Malady is at the Throat of Nine Hundred in Every Thousand of Our Country's Population.

This is Not Hearsay, it is Borne Out by Carefully compiled Statistics of Diseases Most Prevalent—its Development is Watched Carefully, Because it is so Sure a Forerunner of that Arch Enemy of Disease—Consumption—if Neglected.

### WILL I SUICIDE?

While There's Life and Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure There's Hope.

I had suffered so many years from catarrh that I don't know that I will ever get it out of my remembrance. One day, when I took one of the endless prescriptions given me by the medical man to a druggist, I asked him bluntly, "Will this cure me, or will it not? Or will it be like the rest?" I was nearly desperate, I can tell you. The druggist said:—"No, nothing can cure catarrh. I have it myself until I often think of suicide. I take opium usually to sleep it off." I took the prescription away unfiled and went home, thinking of what the druggist had said about suicide, and I was utterly disheartened. I have that prescription yet. One day my deliverance came. A lady told me she had suffered just as I had, and was nearly insane, and that a remedy known as Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure had actually cured her. I had read a lot about Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure, but I felt toward it as I did toward other medicines: had no faith. I tried it as a last resort. I used two boxes of Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure, and found it a complete cure.

MRS. M. V. ROSE, Holloway, Ont.  
Price 25 cents, blower included.

### CHAPTER IV.

"How will it strike Liza? Won't she feel more like she belonged up here than down yonder?"

The imposing white gate and the trim pyramantha hedge that shut from view the grassless trampled quarter lot were before her. The huge, unsightly corncribs, the clustered cabins, the overseer's unlovely house, were behind her. The big gate swung with smooth noiselessness on its strong hinges, the latch clicked against its hasp with well regulated gentleness, leaving her on the side of elegance, beauty, refinement.

The scent of heliotrope and June roses was afloat on the air. Liza loved heliotrope the "best in the world." There was a struggling plant of it on the water shelf at home that every member of the family with unskillful solicitude had tried to keep alive. "Maybe Liza wouldn't so much as look at it, let alone rememberin' how she had fetched it home from the big house the day she

# MACKAYS.

## LADIES—See the Bargains we offer in STAPLE DRY GOODS

at prices so low that you cannot help purchasing when you see the quality and finish of the following every day wares.

- Print Cotton at 9 to 16c per yard.
- Gingham, from 5c to 15c, grand value.
- Flannel etc, 3c, 7c, 8c, 9c; 10c and 11c.
- Towelling from 4c to 8c per yard.
- Bath Towels 20c to \$ 1.00 per pair.
- Side Board Covers, regular price 40 50, 60, now selling at 20c, 25c, 30c.
- Dress Lengths, former price \$16.00 to \$24.00, now \$12.00, 10.00, 8.00, 5.00 and 3.00.
- All wool Colored Dress Goods from 18c to 38c per yd.
- Black Dress Goods at 25c to 85c per yd.
- Plain China Silk at 10c, 15c and 20c per yd.
- Braid, suitable for trimmings, selling at half price, former price 6, 10 and 20c, now 3; 5 and 10c.
- Black and Colored Fateens—10c and 12c, former price 20c and 25c.
- Ladies Handkerchiefs plain and hemstitch going at 4c each.
- Ladies Emb. Hkfs going at 10c worth 20c.
- Ladies Linen Hkfs selling at 20c, former price 40c.
- Ladies Cotton Gloves a snap at 5c per pair.
- Ladies Gloves white and black silk, 25c and 50c per pr.
- Hose Supporters, children's at 10c to 20c.
- Colored Velvet 25c per yd, black velvet from 80c up.
- Ladies Parasols from 50c up, worth double the money.
- Ladies' Undervests, all sizes from 10c to 30c.
- Ladies' Hose from 12c to 35c per pair.
- Children's Hose—10c, 12c, 15c and 18c per pair.
- Dress Muslin—7c, 10c, 12c worth double the money.

The above prices hold good every day of the week.

# W. D. MACKAY

The D & A "CREST" Corset is Unbreakable.

D & A "CREST" CORSETS

Stand every strain. Always comfortable and absolutely unbreakable, every active woman needs one. Unvalued for golfers and bicyclists. Cost only 25c. more than regular D & A styles, and made in all sizes. Ask to see them.

TARTAN CUT SMOKING TOBACCO

J. RATTRAY & Co. MONTREAL, CAN.

Give the Baby a Chance

The only food that will build up a weak constitution gradually but surely is

## Martin's Cardinal Food

a simple, scientific and highly nutritive preparation for infants, delicate children and invalids.

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don't buy a wheel

made of different makers parts.

THE.....

## Massey Harris

is made in the Company's own plant.

Massey-Harris Co. LIMITED.

MARK WRIGHT & CO. Agents Ch'town.

ROGERS & ROGERS. Agents for S'side.

WE HAVE HAD AN ENCOURAGING SPRING TRADE

in mattresses. In fact we have sold more this spring than we ever did in the same time. There must be a reason for that, and we think it is this: We have handled only the best grades, and have asked only poor grade prices.

When comparing ours with others, note PARTICULARLY the difference in quality of ticking, and the general appearance—and just here we would like to call your attention to our pillows. We have all grades, from 60c up.

John Newson

## PARIS GREEN.

We are leaders in the Green business

We sell the best

We have sold more in the past six years than any house in P. E. Island.

FUNNELL & GILCHRIST

DOMINION OF CANADA, PROVINCE OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND,

In Chancery

In the matter of the Charlottetown Gas Light Company and the Distribution of its Assets among the Shareholders.

To Reverend Ralph Brecken, of Sackville, New Brunswick, Executor of the late Ralph Brecken; Edgar Hubert Beer, of Charlottetown, Executor of George R. Beer; Frank D. Beer, of Charlottetown Medical Doctor; Edward Bayfield, of Charlottetown Executor and Trustee of Henry W. Bayfield; Andrew A. McDonald, of Charlottetown, Executor of Owen Connolly; Francis L. Hazard, of Charlottetown, Representative of the Estate of the late Charles Hensley; Henry R. Lordly, of Charlottetown; Hugh Monaghan, of Charlottetown; Thomas Handrahan, of Charlottetown; Trustee for Fanny Leigh; and William A. Weeks, the younger, of Charlottetown, Executor of the late William Weeks, AND OTHER Shareholders in the said Company; AND TO ALL REPRESENTATIVES, AGENTS and TRUSTEES for deceased or absent Shareholders:

These are to require you and each of you and all and every other person or persons interested, or claiming to be interested in the said Company, as Shareholder or Representative, Agent, Trustee or Agent or Shareholders, to appear before me, Rowen Robert Fitzgerald Vice Chancellor, in Charlottetown, at the Court of the Vice Chancellor, on Thursday, the Twenty-eight day of July next, at the hour of eleven o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause why an account should not be taken of the affairs of the Company, and of its debts, property and assets, and why a sum of money now in the hands of the directors, the proceeds of the sale of property of the said Company, and all other the assets of the said Company hereafter to be realized, should not be divided among the shareholders and others interested therein, or having claims thereto, as soon as can be, and why a decree should not be made declaring the rights of shareholders between themselves and their respective rights, and directing the mode of dividing and paying out such assets among shareholders and creditors of the company, and the payment of costs incident to the said proceedings. All persons interested are hereby notified that a decree to be made in the premises shall be final, and that all persons not making claim at the time and place aforesaid shall be barred from any right or claim not allowed by such decree. You are further notified that a petition has been filed by the directors of the said Company with the Registrar of the Court of Chancery in Charlottetown setting forth the names of shareholders and their respective shares as far as known, and other facts in connection with the affairs of the Company pursuant to the Act of the Legislature, intitled "An Act to Facilitate the Liquidation of the Affairs of the Charlottetown Gas Light Company." You and each of you are further notified that in default of your appearance at the time and place aforesaid the hearing of the matter of said petition will proceed, and a decision will be made by which you will be as effectually bound as if you had appeared.

Dated at Charlottetown this Eighteenth day of June, A. D. 1898.

(Sgd) R. R. FITZGERALD, Vice Chancellor.

H. JAMES PALMER, Charlottetown, P. E. Island, Solicitor for said Company. d & w.

TO LET.—The brick store on Upper Q12 street lately occupied by Miller Bros. 22