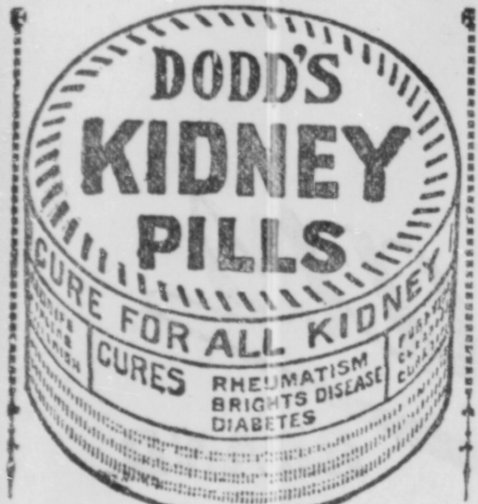


D-O-D-D'S



D-O-D-D'S

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS, the only positive, never-failing cure, on earth, for all Kidney diseases. Take No Other. Get the Genuine. Refuse Imitations. There's Only One Dodd's.

WE WANT HOUSEKEEPERS

To come in and look over our groceries. Our stock is fine and fresh and guaranteed to be satisfactory. We keep everything in our line that is necessary.

FOR HOUSEKEEPING

The prices—well, that is what we want you to see when you are looking at our goods. Their lowness will surprise you.

DRISCOLL and HORNSBY
QUEEN STREET

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



PLANT LINE.

EXCURSIONS

CHARLOTTETOWN TO BOSTON AND RETURN FOR

\$11.00

Good for 30 Days.

Commencing Oct 3rd, the well known S. S. Halifax leaves Charlottetown every Tuesday at noon for Boston, via Hawkebury and Halifax.

From Halifax—Every Wednesday at 11 p.m. Passengers ticketed via Pictou on Wednesdays.

From Boston every Saturday at noon. Tickets for sale at Stations on P. E. Railway. For tickets, rates on freight an all information apply

H. L. CHIPMAN, W. W. CLARKE, Supt., Halifax. Agent

St. Dunstan's College
Classical and Commercial.

AFFILIATED TO LAVAL UNIVERSITY

The classes in St. Dunstan's College will be resumed on TUESDAY, the 12th September next.

For further particulars apply to A. P. McLELLAN, Rector

St. Dunstan's College, Charlottetown, Aug 30, '99

THE TREASURE FISHING.

By OUTCLIFFE HYNE.

(Continued.)

The white frail of the air tube led me down the stair to the lowest berth deck, then along the alleyway right aft, and then into the cabin, with a hatch in the floor. Sitting on the lid of the hatch was Cameron, who turned around when my light fell upon him. He beckoned me with an impatient gesture and slipped down into the blackness below. It was clear he did not recognize me. He took it for granted that I was Storey delayed by some accident. For a moment I staid outside irresolute, and a shoal of small fish, attracted by the light, brushed past my legs. I remembered that they had been browsing on corpses and were prospecting me as food, and the idea made me shudder in-



The gold was beneath and around us, in iron bound boxes.

side my rubber clothes. Then I thought good to see exactly what was going to happen and slipped through the hatch after Cameron.

We were in Corinth's strong room. The gold was beneath and around us, in iron bound boxes, built together like the bricks of a wall. Cameron lifted an end of one of the boxes and nodded his helmeted head toward me impatiently. I took hold, and together we swung it up through the water and out through the hatches. Then he scrambled up himself, and I followed. Again we lifted the box, treading with care along the slimy alleyways so as not to foul our air pipes. I could feel the bones of the dead shift beneath my feet, and my chest was tight with labor. In spite of the buoyancy of the water, the box of gold was as much as the pair of us could struggle along with.

At last, with infinite trouble, we came out through the companion hatch and lowered the box with a rope down to the bed of slime below. We followed it, lifting it between us again and wallowed on with it through the morass of slime. The herbage of the sea brushed our shoulders as we struggled on. The skeletons of the dead stood sentinel along our path, and the golden silence of the water crushed into my spirit. We held our way right round the steamer's



Every woman wears a crown who is the mother of a healthy baby. The mother of a puny, sickly, peevish baby bears a cross. It rests with every woman to decide for herself which kind of a mother she will be.

The woman who takes the right care of herself during the months preceding maternity may rest content in the assurance that her baby will be a strong, healthy, happy one. The woman who suffers from disorders of the distinctly feminine organism during this critical period, and fails to resort to the right remedy, is pretty sure to have a puny, peevish, sickly baby, born into the world with the seeds of weakness and disease already implanted in its little body. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the best of all medicines for prospective mothers. It imparts health, strength, vigor, and elasticity to the delicate and important organs that bear the brunt of motherhood. It prepares a woman for the time of trial and danger. It strengthens and invigorates, and insures the perfect well-being and absolute health of both mother and child. It does away with the squeamishness of the interesting period. It makes sure an ample supply of nourishment for the little new-comer. It transforms weak, sickly, nervous and despondent invalids into healthy, happy wives and mothers. Thousands of homes to which babies once came to stay but for a brief day and then die, now bless this wonderful medicine for the gift of happy, healthy babies.

The dealer who tries to persuade you to take some other medicine, than that you ask for insults your intelligence. "The best doctors in Kansas City told me that unless I went to the hospital and had an operation performed I could not live," writes Miss Etoclie Galloway, of Wilder, Johnson Co., Kans. "I had ulceration and weakness, and each month I would get down in bed and suffer severely for twenty-four hours. Four bottles of your Favorite Prescription cured me." For constipation—Dr. Pierce's Pellets.

hows, and there, against her keel, we came upon a pit. It had been dug through the slime with infinite labor and shored up with planking. With a rope we lowered the gold chest down into the pit and Cameron followed. I switched on my lamp and saw him heaving and thrusting it down a gallery which led far beneath the iron sheathing of the wreck. A shovel lay against a sea shrub at the lip of the pit. I took it in my hand. I was away from the world of air in this lonely world of water. Cameron and I were the only hu-

man occupants, with none to overlook us, and I felt that I ought to be on my guard against him. From his point of view it was clear I knew too much.

Presently he returned from out of the pit and was about to go back again round the bows of the steamer, but I touched him with my shovel and he turned. Then I pointed to the front glass of my helmet, and he came up close and peered at my face, and as quickly recoiled. Then again he came toward me—this time with clinched fists—but I menaced him with the up-lifted shovel and he kept his distance. How I longed for speech then to say to him what I wished!

For a full minute we stared at one another and then with a sudden gesture he picked a fragment of stone from the ground and wrote a message on the rusted plating of the wreck.

"Hold your tongue, Mac," I read, "and you shall share."

"I wrote a laborious reply with the peak of the shovel: "Cannot deal with you. Am bound to employers."

He scribbled "£25,000" and watched my face.

I shook my head inside the helmet. He wrote "£30,000" and looked at me again.

I wrote "Not for £270,000." I saw he was ready to spring upon me and held the shovel edge above my shoulder handy to cut him down.

He considered for a minute and then wrote: "If you blow on me you will kill her. She knows. She never liked the idea, but I persuaded her into it. We wanted to marry, we wanted to be rich. There was no other way. She is half dead with anxiety. You must have seen that."

I nodded. He wrote on: "Then consider her, Mac, and make your own fortune at the same time."

I could not stand any more of this. I have been poor enough all my life, and, God knows, I ken the value of siller. If it had not been that Captain Boyd treated me in the way he did, and looked in my eye when he gave me the job, I'll not say what might have happened. It takes a strong man to resist the bigger kind of temptations, and—I'm no over-lusty. I beckoned to the water surface above with my shovel and took a step forward. With his arm he implored me to pause.

"Are you going to report what you have seen?" he wrote.

I shrugged my shoulders. "I give you fair warning," he wrote on the rusted iron, "that if you do I will kill you first and then myself. So you will not find it cheap to ruin me."

I nodded my head to show I understood and beckoned him to go on. He lifted his hands—I thought he was going to grapple with me, and I slashed at him with the shovel. He drew back and, once on the move, I drove him before me furiously. He might be desperate, but I was savage enough myself. The thought of all that wealth lying within touch made me grit my teeth in cruel rage. If only the skipper had not said what he did!

We plowed our way across the slimy sea floor to where the boats lay at moorings, and first Cameron went up, and then I followed. On the row back to the Gleaner we said nothing, either of us, and for long enough we did not find opportunity of being alone. But that night, when most of the hands were turned in, he and I sat out together on the bridge deck, and he talked while I looked out at the stars where they hung above the black ridges of the island.

He told me the whole tale of what he and Storey intended to do. They could not go far from the wreck, as the air bubbles, rising to the surface, would advise their movements, so they had to set to work and make a hiding place for their plunder close at hand. They decided to dig out a chamber beneath the steamer, and infinite labor it cost them. Meanwhile, to mask what they were doing, they gave out the tale of the ooze covering the treasure out of reach. Their efforts were nearly ended when Storey got his stroke. The pit was made, part of the gold was already transported, and, when the rest was hid, then they intended to cover the mouth of the pit so that it never could be found by chance explorers. Then they were going to tell Captain Boyd that the job beat them and get his permission to blow into the Corinth's strong room with dynamite from the outside. The explosion would be so contrived that the steamer would be rived to pieces and the ooze would cover all her fragments.

"You think that the Gleaner would return home then?" I asked.

"There would be nothing else for it."

"But the company would send out another expedition."

"Let them send out ten; they'd find nothing."

"And afterward?"

"Storey and I were going to charter a schooner, put diving tackle on board and come out here again by ourselves.

We could weigh the gold in a couple of days, and I know of a market."

"Well, Storey will never use limbs or tongue again."

"I'm sure of it, Mac. You must take his place. We two and one other can work the schooner, and a year from now we'll be rich men. Think of it, lad—rich beyond what you ever thought of! Think of it—no more having to stand your watch at sea, no more sea at all! You can stay in England and marry and live a decent life. Think of it, Mac!"

I was thinking of it. As I sat there watching the heat lightning wink among the black hills of the island I was remembering that it was a chance such as I had never had before in all my life, and one which would never come to me again. I'd been kicked about the world ever since I first went a wee bit wrong in Ballindochater, and I'd sworn never to see the place more till I'd enough siller to build a house there as big as the manse itself. I hungered for the old spot again, with its gray houses and the brown moorland at the back. My mother was still there and poor. I could do a power of good in the place

(the de'il told me then) if I went back rich and enlightened with all my store of foreign travel. But then what the captain had said to me came back—how he reminded me I had been born a gentleman, and how he'd treat me as my father's son and trust to my honor—and I stood to my feet and swore.

(to be continued)

A WRONG IDEA OF... DYSPEPSIA

Throws all the Blame on the Stomach—The Real Seat of Trouble is the Intestines—The Permanent Cure is Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

It is an old idea long since exploded that digestion is confined to the stomach. No modern scientist denies that by far the greater part of digestion and the more difficult part takes place in the intestines. This explains why dyspepsia is never really cured by preparations which merely aid stomach digestion and act only on the stomach.

This fact also explains why Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills have been so remarkably successful as a cure for the worst forms of dyspepsia and indigestion.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills act directly on the Kidneys, liver and bowels, and give new tone and vigor to the intestines, and make them able to perform their work of digesting the substances on which the stomach has no effect.

Stomach treatment may do well enough for slight indigestion, but if you have chronic indigestion or dyspepsia of a serious nature you can profit by the experience of scores of thousands who have been permanently cured by using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. One pill a dose, 2 or 3 a box, at all dealers, or Wm. Mansson, B. & Co., Toronto.



FREE! This beautiful Gold Shell Solitaire Ring in exquisite plus-lined case for selling 1 doz. gold topped Lever Collar Buttons at 10c. each. We send buttons postpaid. Sell them, return money, and we send you ring, all charges paid. Lever Button Co., Box C E Toronto, Can.



\$3.95 Cut this out and return to us, with name of your nearest express office and we will send this watch there for you to examine. It is an open-face, gold-plated, dust proof case, handsomely engraved, fitted with American model jeweled stem wind and set movement, lady's or gent's size, it is a good time piece, equal in appearance to a \$25.00 watch, and is just the thing for trading purposes. If, on careful examination you are convinced this watch is worth far more than we ask, pay the express agent \$3.95 and express charges and it is yours. Terry Watch Co., Box C E Toronto, Can.

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 recommencement.

Vacancies for a limited number of new students.

Studio hours, 9 a m to 12; 2 p m to 5 p m

FOR RENT.

The subscriber offers for rent his residence corner of Hillsborough and Richmond Streets. The house contains ten rooms, and is furnished with electric light and fitted with bath, etc., connected with the Charlottetown Sewerage System. Possession given at once. Apply to HENRY SMITH

Sept 11th 1899

In re Estate of Reubin Tuplin, of Kensington, deceased

All persons having any demand upon the estate of the above named deceased, are hereby required to exhibit the same duly attested, as by law required, at the office of Charles R Smallwood, Solicitor, Charlottetown, within one year from the date of this advertisement.

Dated this 2nd day of September, A. D. 1899.

JAMES TUPLIN, R R FITZGERALD, S W BODD, Executors.

Starving Amongst plenty.

It isn't only lack of food that causes one to starve. Many a one's digestive organs are so out of order that they cannot get the nourishment they should out of their food.

Tone up the system and improve the digestion by the daily use of

Abbey's Effervescent Salt.

It will give you a healthful appetite, and keep the digestive organs in perfect running order.

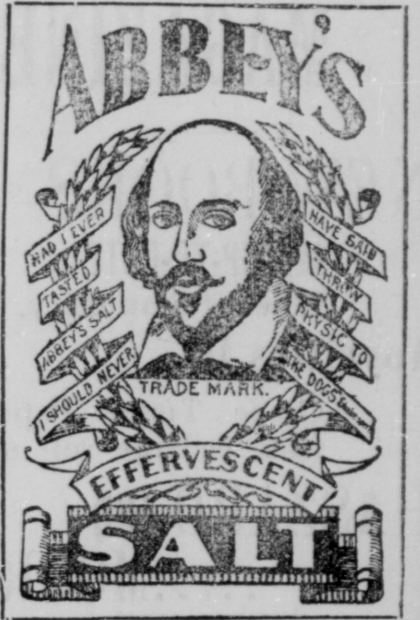
"I have given Abbey's Effervescent Salt a very thorough trial.

"I have found it particularly useful in case of Indigestion, Headache and Chronic Constipation.

"I have no hesitation in recommending Abbey's Effervescent Salt as a thoroughly reliable preparation. I may add that I use Abbey's Effervescent Salt myself every day, and have found it more beneficial in my own case than any similar thing that I have ever tried."

DR. CHAS. L. DE MARTIGNY, Montreal, Canada, Fifty years a physician.

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



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- LADIES' HATS
- Men's Underwear
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T. J. HARRIS,
L O N

This cool weather You will want warm

Blankets

We have them and out they go if low prices will do it.

50 pair white wool blankets, sizes 55x76, \$2.00

50 pairs white wool blankets, sizes 60x80, \$2.50

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These blankets are very cheap as they were bought early in the season before the advance in prices. Buy now.

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