

**PICTURESQUE**  
**Prince Edward Island**

—CHARLOTTETOWN  
**TIMETABLE**  
 (LOCAL TIME)  
 Arrival and Departure of Trains  
 and Steamers.

**TRAINS**

Express leaves for the west.....	8 35 a m
Express arrives from the west.....	9 59 p m
Accommodation leaves for the west.....	4 10 p m
Accommodation leaves for the east.....	6 00 p m
Accommodation arrives from the west.....	10 55 a m
Accommodation arrives from the east.....	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	9 30 a m
Arrives from Pictou every evening	8 30 p m
<b>LA GRANDE DUCHESSE.</b>	
Arrives from Boston and Halifax every Monday	12 p m
Leaves for Boston and Halifax every Wednesday	10 a m
<b>HALIFAX.</b>	
Arrives from Boston and Halifax every Thursday	7 p m
Leaves for Halifax and Boston every Friday	1 p m
<b>CAMPANA.</b>	
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  
**JACQUES CARTIER.**  
 Leaves for Orwell Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Thursdays  
 Leaves for Crapaud every Friday  
 Leaves for Crapaud every Saturday  
**FERRY BOATS.**  
 "Hillsborough"—Leaves Ferry Wharf for Southport every half hour.  
 "Edith"—Leaves for Rocky Point daily at 6.30, 8, 9, 11, a.m.; 1, 2, 4, 6.30, p.m. local time. Sundays at 9 a.m. 12.45, 2, 3, 4, p.m. Returns 1.15, 2.30, 3.15 and 5 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.

**HOTEL ACCOMMODATION.**  
 For the benefit of tourists and others we publish the following list of hotels and boarding houses in Charlottetown and elsewhere:—  
 Charlottetown—Hotel Davies, Queen Hotel, Revere Hotel, Eureka House, Ocean House, Railway House, Lepage House, Duncan House, Finlay House, McFadyen House.  
 Summerside—Clifton House, Russ Hotel, Campbell Hotel, Perry House.  
 Souris—Sea View Hotel, Ocean House.  
 Tracadie—Acadia Hotel.  
 St. John's—Sea Side Hotel.  
 St. John's—Cliff House, Mutch House.  
 Brackley Point—Shaw House.  
 Alberton—Seaforth House, Albion Terrace.  
 Malpeque—Hodgson House, North Shore House.  
 Pownal—Florida Hotel, Dominion House.  
 Vernon River Bridge—Finlay House.  
 Georgetown—Aitken House, Tapper House, Acadia House.  
 Cape Traverse—Lansdowne Hotel.  
 Digby—McKenna House, Bellevue Hotel, Railway Hotel.  
 Kensington—Clarke's Hotel, Commercial Hotel.  
 Montserrat—Macdonald House.  
 St. John's—Clarke's Hotel, Mansfield House.  
 St. John's—Pleasant View House.  
 St. John's—Port Hill House.

Decidedly, there are a good many private houses throughout the province where excellent accommodation at a reasonable price may be obtained. Further information may be obtained.

**A Story of**  
**BY ST. GEORGE RATHBORNE**  
 Author of "MISS CAPRICE," "DR. JACK'S WIFE," "DR. JACK," ETC., ETC.

seemed to desire to hide himself from his kind.  
 Nor did his surprise end there at the threshold, for as they entered, he found himself amid many of the comforts of civilization, which had doubtless been brought here into the wilderness to make life more endurable for the girl.  
 The lodge was not untenanted. A figure sprang up and stood before them, with flashing eyes. Rex saw it was a young girl of the Zambodi tribe, though long association with the white maiden had caused her to renounce many of the strange customs of her race, and adopt those of the whites.  
 When she saw who entered she fell on her knees, proving that in common with the rest she also worshipped at the shrine of the white beauty.  
 Then her wondering eyes fell on the disguised Rex, and she seemed almost overcome at the discovery; but her mistress spoke quickly to her, and she dared no longer let her eyes rest on his face, for she believed him also a god, perhaps even the terrible M'imo.  
 Obeying the command given her she went outside the door to watch.  
 And now Rex felt confused because of his heathen disguise, but he put a bold face on the matter and even laughed at it as a huge joke at his expense.  
 "Come," he said, with a lugubrious smile, "what would my aristocratic friends of the Racquet Club in New York say if they saw me in this war dress. Really, it gives me the queerest sensation. But whether I look like a fool or a full fledged Zambodi warrior does not matter. I am deeply in your debt, miss, and only await a fitting opportunity to repay the account."  
 A man may even be polite when his arms and face and chest are smeared with what might be called plumbago, with cat-tails dangling at his waist and a feather ruff around his neck that gives him the sensation of wearing a ladies' ostrich boa—circumstances do not make the man, for a gentleman is born such and his natural instincts crop out despite contrary environments.  
 His eyes were fastened upon her face, as though it exceeded his power to withdraw them. Who could blame him, for it was a fair countenance upon which to gaze—such as artists love to paint in connection with hovering angels, with more than a little wisdom and determination also written there.  
 The girl smiled at his words—perhaps the sound of his voice was like music in her ears, for since the death of the wizard, her protector, she had not heard an English tongue frame speech.  
 "Do not concern yourself about that, sir. What I have done is small enough. Heavens knows, when you have declared one of the objects that brought you to Zambodi land was my release, my rescue from this distasteful bondage," she said, quickly.  
 "Then your are not happy here?" he asked.  
 Her face took on an expression of sadness.  
 "Happy—no, no. True, I have little to complain of except of late the unwelcome attentions of Walkulla, and the evil plottings of Hassaje, the old witch doctor, who hates me in secret because I cure those who are beyond his skill. The people worship me as a spirit; but I have not been happy. Time was when as a girl I sang the whole day long—when the carol of the birds and the ceaseless murmur of the waterfall were the sweetest music in all the wide world to me. Alas! it is no longer so. Everything has changed. I hear strange voices in my sleep and while wandering alone in the forest—voices that seem to come to me from across the sea—voices that speak in my native tongue and urge me to seek the fair country where I first saw the light of day. Oh! sir, I have begun to yearn to see my mother's home, to learn who she was, and whether she be living or dead. It is a terrible thing to be alone in this great world, and never to have known your mother."  
 She seems overcome for the moment, and tears glistened in her glorious eyes; but Rex knew not how to comfort her, for Rex was only a stupid man, and quite helpless to assuage a woman's grief.  
 His face expressed his deep sympathy, but he could only stand there and be mute, much as he might have enjoyed taking the lovely angel into his arms and whispering that she need never again believe there was not at least one honest heart that was most intensely interested in her welfare.  
 Presently she seemed to recover her composure, and endeavored to smile.  
 "By degrees then, I have determined that when the proper time came I would fly and seek my own people."

**Woman's Weakness**

A woman's reproductive organs are the most intense and continuous sympathy with her kidney. The slightest disorder in the kidneys brings about a corresponding disease in the reproductive organs. Dodd's Kidney Pills, by restoring the kidneys to their perfect condition, prevent and cure those fearful disorders peculiar to women. Pale young girls, worn-out mothers, suffering wives and women entering upon the Change of Life, your best friend is

**Dodd's Kidney Pills**

has grown weary of confinement with these poor, wretched things, for although I have endeavored to teach them many things, they are wedded to their idols, and naturally turn to the medicine man with his horrible customs which seems to have a fascination over their souls.  
 I have been sorely puzzled how to escape, for Walkulla as if suspecting my designs, has seemed to watch me day and night. So you see, deliverance from this bondage will be very welcome. Heaven takes strange methods to accomplish a result.  
 Rex felt very glad to be concerned in her escape, although he winced a little when he recollected how very helpless he was, now that his companions had been forced to flee. Still, her words of gratitude were pleasant to hear, and his resolve to take her from the land of the Zambodi if it were within the power of mortal to do so, was strengthened. The determination was there, and a kindly Providence, watching over the affairs of those devoted to a noble purpose, would supply the means in good time.  
 He had much to tell, and many questions to ask, remembering the face in the locket worn by Lord Bruno.  
 This fair goddess of the Zambodi was no doubt a long lost sister of the English lord. In no other way could he account for her great resemblance to the picture of Bruno's mother. Such things occur in real life as well as in fiction, and as Rex looked upon her face in the light cast by the lamp which burned some crude oil of the wilderness, he was endeavoring to see his friend there.  
 It was no time to ask questions, however.  
 Danger still hovered nigh. To his ear was borne the clamor of excited multitudes, showing that the air was seething with a tumultuous upheaval, doubtless resulting from the death of the war chief Walkulla. He could easily imagine that grim old humbug the witch-doctor, clad in all his hideous paraphernalia, arousing the superstitious blacks to a state of frenzy.  
 And even while he listened and marveled at the fearful sounds, the little Zambodi girl came plunging into the retreat to declare that the whole populace, led by the witch-doctor himself, was advancing up the side of the mountain.

**CHAPTER XXI.**  
**HASSAJE AND THE FIRE-DEVIL.**  
 Hastings, as soon as he heard in the Zambodi girl's broken English what new disaster hung over their heads, put his hand under the dangling cat-tails and drew out his revolver.  
 It was his testimony as to his intention, and yet what folly to think he could stand off ten score of fierce black warriors with a puny weapon like that.  
 Down in his heart he knew full well that if deliverance came it would have to be through the influence of the fair being to whom he already owed so much.  
 Therefore, while showing the front of a brave man, whom danger could not daunt, he cast a quick glance not unmixed with apprehension in the direction of his companion. What would she do to meet this crisis—could her influence outweigh that of the vicious old demon of a juggler Hassaje?  
 To his relief he found that even such alarming news did not seem to overwhelm the young goddess who had dared set her power up in opposition to that of the necromancer claiming to have intimate dealings with the Evil One.  
 "I have anticipated something of this sort and in a measure prepared for it," was what she hastily said to Rex as she moved toward the exit of the retreat.  
 He saw her go with considerable apprehension, for while the Zambodi might believe in her as a being not of earth, the high priest was crafty and vindictive, and would exhaust every means in his power to accomplish her downfall.  
 (To be Continued.)

**Summer Furniture**  
**REED, RATTAN**  
 FURNITURE for the porch, hall ways and any room where ease, comfort and coolness are desired. We have some strikingly pretty and handsome designs to select from.  
**WE HAVE ALSO**  
 Those comfortable Basket work chairs which we sell at \$2.00 and rockers at \$2.25. Call and see them. They are just the thing for the verandah or lawn.  
**John Newson**

**\$8.25**  
**WILL BUY A**  
**DOUBLE BREASTED**  
**ALL WOOL**  
**WORSTED SUIT**  
**AT**  
**D. A. Bruce**

The undersigned offers for sale the following:

- One 40-Horse Power Engine and Boiler.
- 14 Driving Pulleys with Shaft and Belting.
- One Rip Saw and bench with carriage.
- One 30 in. Saw.
- One 24 in. Planer—One set hoisting blocks.
- One Matching and Moulding Machine.
- Fifty-one Moulding Knives.
- One Band Saw complete.
- One Buzz Planer.
- One Swing Saw complete.
- One Turning Lathe and Shaft—One Vice.
- Two Emery Wheels—One Jig Saw.
- Three Circular Saws and tables.
- All in first-class order.

**MATTHEW & MCLEAN**

**THE**  
**Ocean Accident & Guarantee Corporation, Ltd**  
**OF LONDON.**  
**Special Travelling Accident & Sickness Coupon Policy.**

The above policy has just been issued by the greatest and most progressive Accident Company in the world to-day.  
 The policy is issued by the agent in Charlottetown at a moment's notice and enclosed in a substantial pocket book.

The indemnities are as follows:—  
 Death caused by accident in passenger Railway conveyance \$1500.00.  
 Temporary Disablement caused by accident in Railway conveyance \$10.00 per week.  
 Temporary Disablement caused by Smallpox, Varioloid Diphtheria, Measles, Asiatic, Cholera, Erysipilas, Appendicitis, Diabetes, Peritonitis, Pleurisy, Pneumonia, Meningitis or Tetanus, \$10.00 per week.  
 PRICE OF POLICY—\$3.00 per annum.

**Eczema in Its Worst Form.**

Sack Covered With Blisters—Terrible Itching—No Sleep Possible—Dr. Chase's Ointment Simply Marvellous in Its Curative Powers.

Mr. John Kelly, 79 Trinity street, Toronto, in an interview, made the following verbatim statement:—  
 "I have been troubled with eczema in almost its worst form for the past three years. At times my back and shoulder blades were literally covered with patches of water blisters, and these, accompanied with terrible itching on my legs, put sleep out of the question. I tried various well-known ointments (names mentioned), and did everything possible to obtain relief, but with little success. I had frequently heard of Dr. Chase's Ointment, but meeting with so many disappointments, I had not tried it. Seeing the advertisement one day I concluded to get a box. Since using Dr. Chase's Ointment, I am like a new being. Its soothing and healing properties are simply marvellous, and I am honestly grateful to Dr. Chase's Ointment for the release from long suffering."  
 Dr. Chase's Ointment, a positive cure for all itching skin diseases, 60 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates and Co., Toronto.