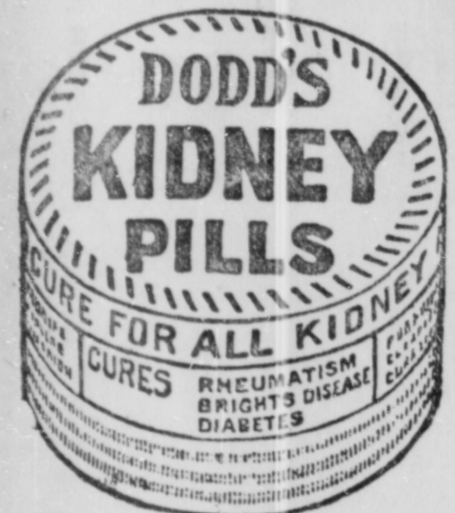


Be on Your Guard!



THE BEST is always imitated. Dodd's Kidney Pills, sold only in boxes like this, are widely imitated, because they are the best kidney cure. Take none but

D-O-D-D'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 Hawkesbury 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, Supt, Halifax. W. W. CLARKE, Agent

To the Patrons of the P. E. I. Electric Co.,

We are now placing in our station another boiler of 250 horse power, and we respectfully ask all our customers to use the lights as sparingly as they possibly can for a few days, until this boiler is in position.

P. E. I. ELECTRIC CO.

ONE TREE ISLAND.

By JOHN BLOUNDELLE-BURTON.
(Copyright, 1899, by John Bloundelle-Burton.)
(Continued.)

The marines and the king's sailors smiled scoffingly at this remark, or at least I think they meant to do so, and the sailors of the trading vessels assumed a very superior look, as much as to say, we are the real sailors who plow strange distant seas and visit faroff savage lands, and he himself, a rugged, weather beaten, scar faced man, who had lost three fingers of his left hand, lit again his pipe, took one more great gulp of his rum and then proceeded with his story. And I, a gaping boy—though now, as I write this down, a man and the captain of my own ship, trading between the port of London and the Indies—was not his least spell-bound listener.

"It was more nor 15 years ago," he now proceeded to tell us, "being, as I afterward heard, the very year when old King George I—whose memory I drink—died, that we was a-making for Cambodia, in the gulf of Siam, where we was trading for rice, or was in hopes of trading for rice, in exchange for the English goods and stuffs we had on board. Our vessel, the *Loving Friend*, was a ship about 240 tons burden, and we carried 11 guns and 29 men, besides the master, his wife and his boy, me being the bos'n. We had been out from the port of Bristol more nor a year and a half, a-trading in and out during all that time, exchanging with one country the goods what we took in another, but always keeping together many bales of English stuff, which we purposed to exchange at the last port at which we meant to trade, which was the port of Cambodia. Well, we was a-making for the gulf of Siam, or as I should tell you, shipmates all, for the China sea, we having come away from New Guinea and the Papons, with whom we'd done a little trading in beads and colored cloths. We was through the Sooioc sea and likewise the Mindoro sea, and observing easy the island of Palawan a-lying north northeast, and being then in about the latitude of 7 degrees 15 minutes, and steering away northeast by east, with a good 500 miles of open sea before us. By good fortune for us the rains, that last in these latitudes from May till August, was over, and the hot air of these here regions was tempered by the gentle wind that was a-blowing from the southwest and a-taking us easy on our course. By good fortune I say, mates all, for we had lost three on our men by the calenture, two more was down with it, and one man had been washed overboard, so that the ship was worked short handed, and a boon to us it were to get that breeze a-blowing up off the tops of the great mountain ridge that runs through the island of Borneo.

"So this way we was six good hands short, and the more and more did our skipper thank heaven—for a right God fearing man was he, a Quaker by birth, and his grandfather having suffered much at the hands of that cruel and bloody tyrant, King James II, who possessed no virtue but that he was a bold sailor—that the breeze did day by day hold fair, and that so the ship asked not much working.

"But comrades all a-sitting round this good sea coal fire, knowed ye ever the time, specially in them seas, if so be as how some on ye has ever sailed so



The clouds have hardly held more rain drops than the tears which have fallen from women's eyes. There is a world of truth in the old song which said: "Man must work, and woman must weep." Women must weep not only for their troubles and his of those they love, but because of the physical agony and suffering that they themselves endure in silence.

Nine-tenths of the pain and suffering that women undergo could be avoided by a little knowledge, and a resort to the right remedy. When a woman feels weak, sick, nervous, fretful and despondent, and suffers from pains in the back and sides, and burning and dragging down sensations, she is suffering from weakness and disease of the system. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the best of all medicines for ailing women. It acts directly and only on the delicate and important organs that make maternity possible. It makes them strong and well. It allays inflammation, heals ulceration, soothes pain, and tones the nerves. It does away with the usual discomforts of the timorous period, and makes baby's coming easy and almost painless. It is the discovery of Dr. R. V. Pierce, an eminent and skillful specialist, for thirty years chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, at Buffalo, N. Y. No honest dealer will urge a substitute for this superior medicine.

"I cannot say too much for Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription," writes Miss Clara Baird, of Bridgeport, Montgomery Co., Pa. "I cannot respectfully ask all our customers to use the lights as sparingly as they possibly can for a few days, until this boiler is in position."

P. E. I. ELECTRIC CO.

far"—and here he cocked a wicked eye upon the king's marines and also on the mateuten drinking with them—"I say knowed ye ever the time when such good fortune lasted? My lads all, we was, as well as we could make it, in latitude 10 and 10 minutes, or about 120 miles east of Cape Cambodia, where all that good fortune with that breeze left us. By sundown the southwest wind was gone, and in its place there fell upon us a northerly wind, sweeping down from Hainan and past the Parabels and making us to 'bout ship and run before it for any part of Borneo we could reach. And yet it was not thus that our course was to be determined, for before the morning broke once more the wind had changed again and was a-blowing southeast by east of the Malayan coast. And, shipmates, this here were such a storm as cut our sails to ribbons—nay, in one event sending our mainsail down the wind as easy as this silken neckercher I wear would go down our English March wind, and we could not even hope that our ship could hold together much longer, but feared that she must break to pieces. Likewise, too, we was in much distress, for our longboat was gone, and our other boats must be dashed to bits against the ship's sides ere we could get them off.

"Will it avail us, Bunce," says our captain to me, "to fire the carronade, think you? Or are we out of the line of commerce now?"

"I think not, your honor," says I, "but there are in these seas but few larger ships than ours. Even though there should be others near to us, it must be that they are in the same plight as us and but little able to give assistance." Yet, in the hopes that there might be some Christian vessel near unto us, the captain bade the gunner to fire signals of distress.

"If indeed there had been other vessels near unto us, which we knowed afterwards there was not, and they had been in as bad case as was the *Loving Friend*, it would have been but little help they could have given us, for, mates, ours were a sorry plight. Our mainsail was, as I have related, gone. So was our spritsail yard, and what was the worst evil of all, we had sprung a leak, though as yet no one among the sailors could find out where it was.

"But as the morning wore on the wind did somewhat abate of its fierceness, and the clouds began to clear, and at last the captain tried to take an observation, which, however, he failed in, for still was the sun obscured. Yet ever was it noticeable to us that the storm was past or passing, that indeed its fury was spent, and that the waves were becoming calmer and the ship not rolling so in the sea.

"And now the captain, who was a-giving orders to the sailors to bring up some spare sails and loose canvas from the hold, with which, if God was good, we might yet make the mainland—provided that the leak could be found—calls to me and says, 'Bos'n, come here.' And, going up to him, I see that he was a-looking careful through his perspective glass.

"It is still a hazy morn," says he. "What do you make that out to be, about," he goes on, "two points off on our quarter?"

"I takes myself a long look, shipmates, and I sees something about two miles off, but what with the haze and the mist—peculiar to them seas after a storm—and the still rolling of the ship I could not at first make anything of it. But at last the captain is able to see more clear, and then he says to me, 'By God's grace, it is an island, though a small one and a bare. There is nothing on it that I can see except one tree. The rest is sand.'

"Yet good enough, captain," says I, "to lie by in and to refit. If we can make it, we can find the leak and stop it and so make for the mainland."

"I doubt not that we shall make it," replies the captain, "but fortunate indeed it is that we are well furnished with both water and provisions, for, so far as I can see, on that island there is nothing but that one tree, and to me it looks not like a fruit bearing one." And then he gives orders from the poop where we was a-standing to give way a bit and to bear up gently for that island.

"Friends all, we made that island, and being, as it were, half tide, we gently beached our ship. Thus we should at low tide be able to discover where was the leak she had sprung, and to calk and repair it and at high tide to float her off again.

"But at first, so faint and weary was we all, as all hands had been at work the long night battling with the storm, that the captain—always a good man and a tender—says that here we would rest and take our ease for at least some days and until the storm was quite past and gone.

"So now, my lads," says he, when the ship had been gently beached and was a-lying peaceful on her port side, "there ain't naught but a small watch required; so tumble in and take your rest, but let first a party go the rounds of this island to see as their ain't no foe, human or otherwise, upon it. It will not take you half an hour. Bunce, go you with them."

"It took but little while for our party to go around that island, friends, for in all its circumference it were not more than half a mile, and on it there were nothing but that one tree. And that was down near the water's edge, hard by the shore the *Loving Friend* was

lying. On it there were nothing else but sand and seashells—not a blade of grass, nor a herb nor bush nor flower—no, not so much as a place where a rabbit could have hid, let alone a wild beast or a savage man. Well, when we see all this and found out as how there weren't nothing to fear on this little island, we turns back to the ship and passes by the tree, and, naturally, we stops to inspect it.

"It was a tree, mates, of most peculiar appearance, and what struck us all as the remarkablest thing was that in a island where there weren't not another stick of growth there should be such a vast tree as this. For vast it was. As big, I may say, as one of our old English oaks was it, with a huge trunk and with great branches growing out straight from that trunk, beginning at about the height of nine feet from the ground. The leaves was not, however, leaves like the oak leaves, but long and thin and looking more like fingers than aught else, and of a dry brown color. And they grew not thickly together, but very sparse and scant, so that easy could one see the top and the heavens above and perceive that in its branches were neither fowl of the air nor bats nor nothing.

"And now, mates, the sun was high in the heavens and the storm was past and the heat was terrible—so terrible indeed and fierce that the men who were still aboard the *Loving Friend* petitions the captain to be allowed to come ashore and sleep beneath the branches of that tree, where they would get air and shade both. And the captain, seeing no call for to refuse, grants instantly their request, and, setting only the watch necessary, all on us comes ashore—including the captain's wife, a sweet and delicate young thing he had lately married—and we spreads ourselves out at full length on the sands, and there we sleeps and dozes all the day until the quick nights of these parts falls upon us.

(to be continued)

The Danger of PILES

Too frequently overlooked, Dr. Chase's Ointment a Prompt and Positive Cure.

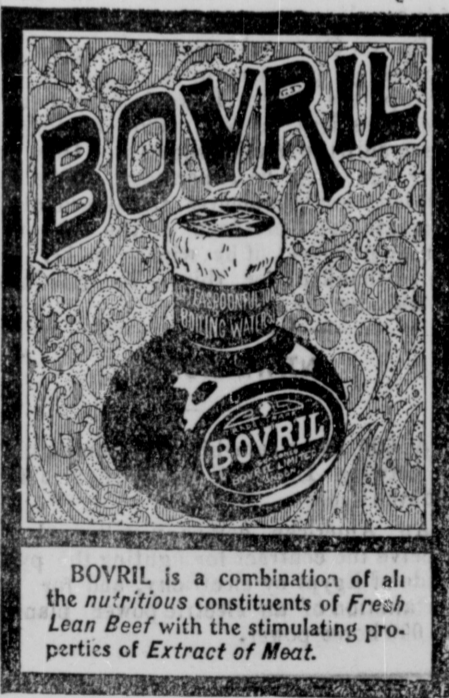
The suffering caused by the intense itching and burning sensations of piles is only one of the horrors of this disease, for there is always great danger of piles developing into fistula, one of the most disgusting diseases imaginable.

Even the great danger and expense of an operation are preferable to running the risk of contracting this most loathsome disease.

But there is no necessity for a surgical operation for piles. Dr. Chase's Ointment is guaranteed to cure any case of piles, no matter of how long standing, or how aggravated the case may be, so long as piles have not become fistula.

It is only by rare chance that internal treatment will cure piles. But it matters not from what cause they arise, Dr. Chase's Ointment will at once stop the itching and burning, and soon effect a perfect cure.

You can use Dr. Chase's Ointment with fullest assurance that what has cured scores of thousands of cases of piles will cure you. For sale by all dealers, or Falmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.



POSTPONED RACES At Souris

The races which were to have taken place at Souris yesterday were postponed on account of rain until

Thursday the 12th October inst.

There will be a match race between the stallions, Prince Regent, Prospector and Progress Lad for a purse of \$150; a three minute race for a purse of \$75; and a green race for a purse of \$30.

Entrance fee 10 per cent. of purse. Entries to close on Tuesday.

Races will be called at 12 o'clock sharp. Special train will leave Charlottetown at 8.30 local time a. m. on day of race; return fare one dollar.

Return tickets at one first class fare will be issued from all stations west of Charlottetown.

F. S. MACDONALD, Secretary.

Old Houses Made New

A house is as good as it looks—to the buyer. Need of paint or poor painting will cheapen any house. Keep your buildings properly painted and you'll keep them new. Paint an old building properly and you'll make it years newer both in your eyes and those of a prospective buyer. Painting properly includes much. First of all—proper paint.

THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINTS

are composed of the materials that best withstand the action of all weathers—that best preserve the surface they cover. Ready to use, but not patent paints. Ground and mixed by special machinery with a nicety not possible by any other means. If you're going to paint or hire a painter, write for *Paint Points* and it will be mailed to you free.

THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS CO. PAINT AND COLOR MAKERS, Canadian Dept., 21 St. Antoine St., Montreal.

For Sale by S W Crabbe

New Goods Coming Daily to Hand

LADIES' HATS	MEN'S HATS, CAPS
LADIES' COATS	Men's Underwear

A good range of different weights, including Stanfield's Unshrinkable.

T. J. HARRIS,
LON

This cool weather You will want warm ...Blankets

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

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

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

25 pairs all wool, grey, fine make \$1.90

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

J B Macdonald & Co
LEADERS IN LOW PRICE

Great rush at P MON AGHAN'S, Queen St. He is selling crockery, glassware and groceries at reduced prices.

TO IMPORTERS.

We are prepared to quote through rates of freight, on Tinplates Hardware, Liquors and General Merchandise from London, Liverpool, Glasgow, Avonmouth Dock and Antwerp to Charlottetown and all points on the P E Island Railway.

Apply to

PEAKE BROS & CO
Charlton July 11, 1899—pat