



The "Albert" Toilet Soap Co's Baby's Own Soap makes youngsters, clean, sweet, and fresh.

It keeps their delicate skins in good order. Made entirely from vegetable fats, it is an emollient as well as a cleanser, and is as useful on a lady's toilet as in the nursery. Faintly but exquisitely aromatic.

Beware of Imitations.

# Ray's Recruit

.....BY.....  
CAPTAIN CHARLES KING, U. S. A.

AUTHOR OF "THE COLONEL'S DAUGHTER," "FROM THE RANKS," ETC.

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(Continued.)

Very coolly the soldier stepped forward and handed the handsome toy to Stannard, who gazed admiringly at it and placed it in the full light of the lamps on the table of the commanding officer.

Then, clearing his throat, the lieutenant began:

"Among the passengers arriving in this city from the east today is Lord Lunemonth, eldest son and heir of the Earl of Lancaster. Lord Lunemonth is traveling for his health and has been advised to seek the glorious climate of California, but has met with unpleasant experiences on the way. His train was held up by desperadoes in Wyoming, the passengers were robbed and his personal losses consisted of some \$200 in cash, a superb watch and a handsome, silver topped flask, the arms of his noble house engraved on the stopper. The latter he valued as a keepsake. Here follows," said Mr. Rawson, "a description of the arms. Here," said he, lifting the flask, "are the arms and motto of the house of Lancaster, and now perhaps this gentleman, whom I perfectly well remember seeing in very different attire aboard the Pacific express the night of the collision, will explain how he came into possession of the missing flask of Lord Lunemonth?"

Then Mainwaring's face was indeed a sight to see, but the amaze deepened, broadened, almost overmastered him when, with perfect composure, the strange trooper replied:

"With pleasure; though this is not Lord Lunemonth's, but the mate to it. It was given to me by a member of the house of Lancaster months ago. At the time of the train robbery it was not in my possession at all. For further information on that head I must refer you to Major Mainwaring."

"House of Lancaster be blowed!" was that veteran's explosive reply. "It was in my house right here at Ransom at that very time. Say, Rawson, you and Brady haven't had any more sense in this matter than—I have!"

## CHAPTER XIV.

A remarkable winter, from a cavalry point of view, was that, the first which the old regiment spent at Ransom, but, like many other things temporal and most things military, it came to an end, and people looking back upon it afterward declared they were rather sorry, after all, for there was so much to make it vividly interesting at the time and to form topics for talk in the weeks to come.

Sensations flattened out lamentably for nearly a fortnight after the quashing of Mainwaring's martial indictment against "the swell of the sorrel troop," as Blake described Hunter, and when they reopened, about the height of the holiday season, other names and horse holds than those herein mentioned were mainly conspicuous, although Blake managed to mix in more than one of them. Between him and Mainwaring was patched a truce, based primarily on the latter's admission that he had probably made a mess of the whole business, but really couldn't be held responsible in the face of such testimony as was offered by prominent officers of the—The Messrs. Brady and Rawson. Then Blake apologized for comparing the head of the junior major to the wreck of the magazine, and peace with honor, though not without difficulty, was established so far as the men were concerned. I was, in fact, less difficult than in the case of the women, for Miss Leroy had it seems, a very pretty will of her own; that Mrs. Mainwaring could neither bend nor break. Mrs. Mainwaring was

of an old and distinguished family, as so was Miss Leroy, and the woman Miss Leroy most seriously affected was Mrs. Blake, nee Bryan, daughter of a rather dissolute old ranchman once well known about Russell. It stung Mrs. Mainwaring that her niece should have, as she said to her and whispered to others, a little pride. The story spread in the regiment through what was whispered not through what was said, and Miss Leroy, already popular, became a ho-favorite forthwith.

She had come to spend the winter, but as soon as the holidays were over and her precious post children had their Christmas tree and other Christmas joys—even before the new year was fairly ushered in—she returned from the morning reading one day and found Mrs. Mainwaring impatiently awaiting her. There were invitations for dinners, etc., extending a week, even ten days ahead, and Mrs. Mainwaring wished to know which it was her niece's pleasure to accept and was aghast at the reply—any that might be acceptable to aunts up to Jan. 5, none for her after that date, as she would then have to return to New York.

Remonstrances proved utterly useless. The second week in January saw Miss Leroy, accompanied to the station by most of the ladies and a few of their

lords, safely aboard the east bound train, with old 788 and Jimmy Long in the lead. There were dozens of the children there to bid her goodby. There were even a number of enlisted men, with whom she warmly shook hands before she took her seat in the roomy Pullman. Captain and Mrs. Blake, her devoted friends, went with her as far as Omaha, where she was to join another party. Mrs. Mainwaring fairly dissolved in tears as they kissed each other goodby, for, after all, Kate was the daughter of a long loved, long lost brother, if she was headstrong and independent, and never yet had woman left the dingy precincts of old Ransom so generally and thoroughly esteemed.

But every one wondered for all that—even the many who would not give their thought expression—whether an understanding did not exist, whether she was not going with the expectation of meeting somewhere the remarkable recruit by the name of Hunter, for Hunter had left on a month's furlough just ten days before.

Mrs. Mainwaring declared that Kate's sole reason for going was that she was too conscientious. She found her health restored, no one remembered having heard of it as impaired, and she felt she must return to her kindred in the east and resume her interrupted duties there. But Mrs. Stannard and other wise women well knew that the main reason for her going was that life with Uncle and Aunt Mainwaring was not as peaceful or congenial, despite their pride in and affection for her, as it should have been.

And then there was still another and more vital reason. "Everybody" was talking about her interest in Trooper Hunter and his undoubted admiration for her. But Hunter had had to go back to duty with his troop, had met Miss Leroy only on the long afternoons and evenings when he, with two or three other bluejackets, worked at the festooning and decorating under her active supervision of the post assembly hall. Then he had had an interview with Ray, his captain, that brought matters to a climax. He applied for and received his furlough in the midst of the holidays, left his kit with the first sergeant, his uniform with Murray, the carpenter, and Butte in a snowstorm, the Pullman smoker, and familiar looking tweeds, traveling cap, and ulster, at which Jim Long stared in astonished recognition when as he alighted from his cab at the Junction a swell civilian stepped up and smilingly tendered him a cigar.

Whatever clouds had lowered over the house of Hunter were wafted away the night of that decisive conference of the powers, when Stannard and Truscott demolished the theories of Mainwaring and the aspersions of Brady and company. Even Conway had limped out of his buggy a few days later to say he, too, had been fooled. (He was destined to be fooled still more when a jail delivery turned loose his seven star performers on Christmas eve.) Corporal Croxford and Trooper Elzey still maintained their conviction of Hunter's guilt until Mrs. Merriweather weakened over her husband's death and confirmed his whole confession. The Kid was enjoying a temporary relapse into virtue and was wearing a halo until pay day. Mrs. Merriweather, bailed out by Froeman, was living in temporary retirement in Butte, yet already beginning to "take notice," and all Ransom was wondering what Trooper Hunter had gone on 30 days' furlough for and betting two to one that he never would come back, when he suddenly came.

He had been gone but 20 of the 30 days. He reported in person in the next of letters uniforms to Captain Ray

JUST BEFORE starting on his January afternoon, and in a brief conversation asked of his captain that he would send to Miss Leroy a little package he had brought with him from the east and was manifestly disappointed when told that she had gone.

Then they probably had not met at all, and Ransom was off the scent again.

Just what might have been the result of this disappointment had matters remained in the usual midwinter plane of monotony cannot be stated. What did happen was a sudden call from the department commander, a sudden demand for a strong escort to accompany him to the hills, despite the biting weather, for sacred Indian lands were being invaded, and only his presence could prevail upon the Sioux to trust the matter of righting the wrong to him and Uncle Sam. Him they trusted readily enough, but shook their shaggy heads at mention of the Great Father. "Let the Gray Fox leave enough soldiers here to drive away the would be miners and prospectors, and they would keep the peace." And so it was ordered. March and April saw the swell trooper deeply interested now, despite longings for news from civilization, in daily contact with and study of these warlike people, learning their uncouth language, buying their furs and beadwork, winning their good will by unexpected gifts and straightforward dealing. May came and trouble. Congress was too busy with other matters to heed the request of the president that the recommendations of the general commanding the department of the frontier be immediately carried out. The horned cattle and other supplies failed to arrive. The Indians said, "Sold again," and scalped an attaché of the nearest agency as a hint of what might happen to the agent himself if he didn't expedite those supplies. Mid-May failed to bring the goods, but it brought the grass, and that was enough. Storm signals had been set for a fortnight, yet the tornado burst with sudden and shocking force. Five hundred warriors swooped suddenly into the lower valley of the Ska. Out went every available man from Ransom, Rossiter and Winthrop, and there was war to the knife ere the Gray Fox could interpose.

(To be Continued.)

## Suffocating With Croup

Croup is the terror of every mother and the cause of frequent death among small children. Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine brings prompt relief to the loud, ringing cough, makes breathing easy and prevents suffocation. It is mothers favorite remedy for coughs, colds, croup, bronchitis, whooping cough and asthma.

Mrs. F. W. Bond, 20 Macdonald street, Barrie, Ont., says:—"Having tried your medicine, my faith is very high in its powers of curing cough and croup. My little girl has been subject to the croup for a long time, and I found nothing to cure it until I gave Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine. I cannot speak too highly of it."

25 cents a bottle, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

### Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine.

## Annual Meeting

—OF THE—

Merchant's Bank of P. E. Island

The annual general meeting of the shareholders of the Merchant's Bank of P. E. Island will be held at the Banking House, Great George Street, Charlottetown, on Tuesday, the 8th day of January next, A. D., 1901, at the hour of 11 o'clock, a. m.

Proxies must be left with the cashier at least one day previous to the meeting.

J. M. DAVISON, Cashier.

Dec 1, 1900—11 2w&w1m.

## Dividend Notice.

MERCHANT'S BANK OF P. E. ISLAND, CHARLOTTETOWN, NOV. 30th, 1900

Notice is hereby given that a half-yearly dividend at the rate of 8 per cent per annum on the Capital stock of this Bank, has been declared payable at the Banking House on and after January 2nd, 1901.

The Transfer Books will be closed from the 19th December, 1900, to the 2nd January, 1901, both days inclusive. By order of the Board.

J. M. DAVISON, Cashier.

Dec 11—2 w & w1m.

## MUSIC

Herbert A. Tanton

(Late of New York.)

—TEACHER OF—

PIANO, ORGAN and VOICE CULTURE.

Voice culture a specialty. Studio—Tanton's New Building, Great George Street, Charlottetown, P. E. I. Office hours—12 to 15 to 6. n7—

## CLEARING OUT SALE. LIVERY STABLE OUTFIT FOR SALE BY AUCTION.

am instructed by the executors of the estate of the late A. N. Large Esq, to sell by auction, at the stables, corner Queen and Kent Streets, commencing on

Thursday, 20th day of December

at 11 o'clock, a. m., and to continue until the whole stock is cleared out.

STABLES.—Eight Horses, 8 Mares, including the celebrated trotting horse Montrose, record 2.20 3/4, and Golden, 7064, record 2.29 1/4.

COACH HOUSE.—Four Barouches, 5 Carry-alls, 17 Buggies, 2 Concord Wagons, 2 Express Wagons, 1 Road Cart, 1 Cart, 9 Single Sleighs, 3 Double Sleighs, 1 three seated Sleigh, 2 Box Sleighs, 1 Gladstone Sleigh, 2 Word Sleighs, 5 Carriage Poles, 5 sets Double Harness, 15 sets Sing'e Harness, 2 Riding Saddles and Bridle, lot of Collars and Hames, 10 strings Sleigh Bells, 19 Sleigh Robes, 3 dozen Carriage Wraps, lot of Horse Ruggs, etc.

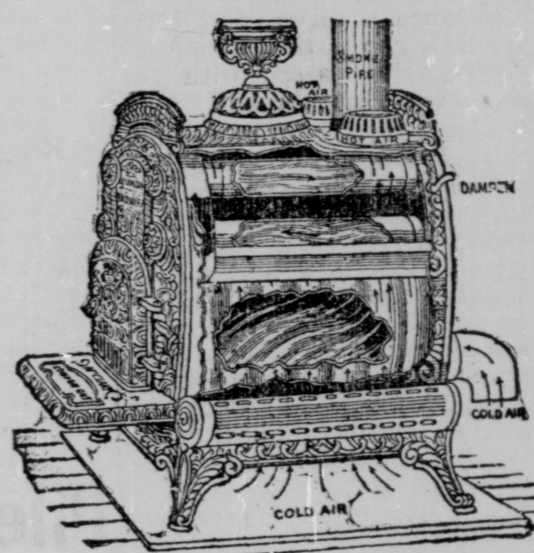
RESTAURANT.—Lot of Furniture, etc. consisting of 1 Sideboard, 1 Safe, Tables, Chairs, Carpets, Oilcloths, Portiers, Stoves, Pictures, Crockery, Cutlery, etc.; 1 Bottling Table, lot of empty bottles. Also 5 cans Appoleiaris Water.

Any one wishing to inspect the stock can do so at any time before the sale

The horses to be sold the first day. TERMS.—All sums over \$40 three months will be given on approved joint notes with the bank discount added.

R. BEAIRSTO, Auctioneer.

## Yukon TRIPLE HEATER for Wood



Practically a Small Furnace and heats as much space as one. Direct or Indirect Draft.

Fire travels three times the length of stove before entering smoke pipe. Cold air is drawn from floor or outside, then heated and carried to upper or adjoining rooms by means of two hot air pipes. Fire box is as heavy as in a furnace thus preventing its burning out. The most powerful heater made in Canada and the greatest fuel saver. Especially adapted for school house heating.

A perfect Ventilator. Will retain fire over night.

Pamphlet free from our local agent or our nearest house.

THE McCLARY MFG. CO.

LONDON, TORONTO, MONTREAL, WINNIPEG, VANCOUVER.

S. W. CRABBE, Local Agent, Charlottetown.

## Here You'll Find Furniture Bargains

But we don't like to use the word. So many advertisers use and don't mean it. Webster says, "a gainful transaction"—that's how we mean it—a gainful transaction for our customers.

We would like you to call and satisfy yourself that what we say is true.

JOHN NEWSON.

COME TO OUR.....

## BIG CLEARING SALE

And get the greatest values in Men's and Boys' Underclothing, in Men's and Boys' Gloves and Mitts, in Top Shirts, big assortment, in Men's and Boys' Ulsters and overcoats, in Men's and Boys' Reefers and Suits, in Boots, Shoes and Rubbers. It will be money in your pockets to buy these goods at

J. B. MACDONALD & CO.

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The best proof that

## MINARD'S LINIMENT

has extraordinary merits, and is in good repute with the public, is that IT IS EXTENSIVELY IMITATED. The imitations resemble the genuine article in appearance only. They lack the general excellence of the Genuine.

This notice is necessary, as injurious and dangerous imitations, liable to produce chronic inflammation of the skin, are often substituted for MINARD'S LINIMENT by Dealers, because they pay a large profit.

They all Sell on the Merits and Advertising of MINARD'S.

One in particular claiming to be made by a former proprietor of MINARD'S LINIMENT, which simply is a lie.

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MADE BY

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.,  
Yarmouth, N. S.

## A SNAP

IN...

AUSTRIAN CHINA TEA SETS

Very few of the above through mistake of shippers, and if we do satisfy the buying public in this article, we are not the low selling people that everyone knows we are.

They're selling very low, We're bound to make 'em go, They're the nicest ones in town And the very latest style. Drop in and see them.

Everything else selling at "the low" price for which we are so noted.

W. P. COLWILL,

THE CROCKERYWARE MAN,

P. E. Island's Greatest Crockery Store, 158 nyside, Charlottetown.

JOHN P. BRENNAN

Ship Broker, Commission Merchant and dealer in all kinds of produce, my large and commodious premises on Commercial Street being particularly adapted for handling of Prince Edward Island products. Consignments solicited. Prompt returns.

JOHN P. BRENNAN,  
North Sydney, Sept. 25, dy 135 wy.

## BACKACHE?

If you have Backache you have Kidney Disease. If you neglect Backache it will develop into something worse—Bright's Disease or Diabetes. There is no use rubbing and doctoring your back. Cure the kidneys. There is only one kidney medicine but it cures Backache every time—

Dodd's Kidney Pills