



It takes a man who is a whole man, at least physically, to be a western cow-boy. His every-day life calls for great physical endurance, and upon some occasions this must also be backed by considerable nerve. It would be a good thing for many a hard working business man if he could turn cow-boy for a couple of months each year. It would give him a chance to get the free, pure, invigorating air of the prairie into his lungs, a little steel into his muscles, a little edge to his appetite and a little of the calm of the boundless plains into his nerves. Unfortunately, the rush of modern business will not permit the average hard working business man to turn cow-boy even for a short time each year. The only resource left him, if he does not wish to break down prematurely, is to keep a watchful eye upon his health, and when he finds that he is getting out of sorts, let up a little on work, and resort to the best of all known tonics. That tonic is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It promptly puts a worked out man into condition, because it starts at the right place. It begins by restoring the lost appetite. It corrects all disorders of the digestion and makes the assimilation of the food perfect. It invigorates the liver. It purifies the blood and fills it with the life-giving elements of the food. It is the great blood-maker and flesh-builder. By enriching the blood it nourishes and builds up every organ and tissue in the body. No man ever broke down with nervous exhaustion or prostration who resorted to this great medicine when he felt himself threatened by ill-health. An honest dealer will not urge a substitute. There is nothing in the world "just as good," although avaricious druggists will sometimes say so for the sake of the greater profit to be made upon the inferior article. Keep your head up and your bowels open. The "Golden Medical Discovery" will put steel in your backbone, and Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets will cure constipation.



**THE VANDAL**  
**NOTHING**  
AN EASTERN STORY OF ANTE BELLUM DAYS  
BY JEANNETTE H. WALWORTH  
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CHAPTER XII.  
MARTIN gazed after them with puckered brows. "Well, I never! Is that all?"  
"The vandals have come and gone, mimmie," said Liza, laughing hysterically.  
"The locusts of Egypt have swarmed and unswarmed, Mrs. Martin," said Mammie, drawing a long breath audibly.  
But Becky shook her head dolorously.  
"You girls can laugh and thank the good Lawd that you are here to laugh, but we ain't done with 'em yet. We'll hear from them rogues again before long, you mark my words. I wish to goodness I'd had my senses 'bout me enough to have asked 'em who the major of the Fifth is."  
Mrs. Strong sat wearily down on one of the gallery chairs, now that her trailing robes were no longer in demand over the ragged planks. She locked her hands and laid them upon her lap. It was only by the rigid interlacing of her fingers that she could control the agitation she was heartily ashamed of.  
"I am inclined to agree with your mother, Eliza. This is merely a preface. How extremely low toned their remarks were. I imagine that to be the case with the entire Federal army. There was nothing polished about those men. I am absurdly unstrung by their appearance. Mary, my dear, might I trouble you for a glass of water? How extremely agitating it all was. How long, oh, God, how long?"  
A tear trembled upon each transparent lid.

was not confined to the careful herding of their diminishing flocks or the raising of acceptable food crops.  
That "a lot of impudent Yankee cusses" should have visited Sans Souci and let their "rough tongues" loose on the madam and sissy was an indignity that stirred him to hot but impotent wrath.  
He had so expressed himself with ineffectual remorse when the story of the morning had been told him, variously and excitedly.  
"I don't know as I could a-done anything if I'd b'en here, but seems like there oughter b'en a man bout to a-saved you all some."  
"We ain't through with 'em yet, sonny. You'll have a chance at 'em," said his mother, with pathetic pride in the courage of the Martins. "It wouldn't surprise me one particle if them sassy rogues was to come back to-night and stick a torch to us all while we was asleep."  
It was this frightful prophecy that set Seth to hunting up a topcoat, which, of course, he did not find.  
He relinquished the search with a patient sigh and compromised on a moth eaten comforter, which he was cheerfully convinced would secure him against the added pangs of sore throat.  
They were an unexacting lot, those hemmed in rebels, men and women, and had learned the great lesson of doing without thoroughly well. And a man who has learned to do without such superfluities as flour and coffee and sugar and shoes and hats is not apt to grow captious over the absence of a topcoat.  
"If it worn't for the women folks, I could stand it better, darn'd if I couldn't. I'd enjoy mortifyin the flesh in some fashion, seem I'm shut off from doin any of the fightin, but mammy's old and the madam's delicate, and dog-on me if it don't make me snortin mad to have them pestered."  
Thus Seth to himself, pacing slowly and softly up and down the vine curtained gallery, a lonely, bewildered sentinel, not knowing in the least what the moments might bring forth, accepting duty for his password and ready to follow his commander, conscience, into the very jaws of death.  
Two huge tubbed cleanders flanked the front steps on either side. The soft, slow patter of the rain upon their thick leaves made him nervous. It lessened his chances of hearing approaching footsteps and tended to further confuse his bewildered senses.  
At one moment the pattering sounded like the faroff clatter of innumerable hoofs, then again it fell with the sharp distinctness of clinking spurs on nearby heels, while over the shadowy groups of the dark shrubs the night wind swept its æolian harp with restless fingers.  
When unstinted physical labor has filled the day, sleep makes imperative demands on a man, let him be never so nervously excited otherwise, and Seth had to keep in constant motion to ward off drowsiness. He would never forgive himself if those predicted torch bearers should accomplish their wicked ends while he slept.  
"D-n 'em, they may shoot me fur it, but I'll get in one or two licks fust." His footfall was noiseless, nothing between him and the damp gallery floor but the stout woolen socks knitted by his mother's dexterous fingers.  
The wooden sabots he had laboriously achieved for outdoor wear were too painfully audible for such a delicate mission as that night was devoted to. This sentinel duty had not been discussed with the women. They had all retired early after that nerve trying day, and he hoped they were all sleeping off the recollection of its trials. Seth was affectionately minded to spare them every unnecessary pang, and if they knew he was "footing it" out there in the chill darkness some of them would "fret over it."  
There was no suggestion of the hero in Seth Martin's personality at the best. Heroes do not slouch through the obscure byways of the world on shuffling feet and with down dropped head. Pride of record lifts their heads above the earthworm's trail. But Seth had no record to be proud of.  
Destiny had assigned him this position as keeper of the home. It had not been his choice. He should never be able to quite forget what he suffered when all of the "men folks" had turned their faces from Sans Souci, leaving him and old Dolbear "to keep things together."  
How much easier to have gone into the fight! With all his might he had been "keeping things together." Dolbear was his only counselor. It would never do to fret the women with such wearisome details. For them always the ready ingenuity, the patient smile, the encouraging note, struck from his own despairing soul with such determined elasticity as to carry comfort in spite of its false ring.

**The D & A CORSET.**

**For Evening Dress**

Women find the D & A CORSET as well suited for evening wear as it is for ordinary purposes. It gives "chic" to the figure, without stiffness or discomfort. It is sold at popular prices.

**Wear the D & A Corset.**

**Rothsay Church School.**

**Rothsay College for Boys will re-open Monday, Sept. 5th.**

STAFF, 1888-9.—Principal, Rev. O. W. Howard, B. A., Honor Graduate and Governor-General's Medalist Toronto University; Honor Graduate Huron College London.

Mathematics.—I. E. Moore, Esq., B. A., Honor Graduate University of Toronto, School of Science, Toronto.

Classics.—P. J. Robinson, Esq., B. A., Honor Graduate, Toronto University.

Modern Language.—W. A. McClean, Esq., M. A., Graduate Toronto University; Ontario Normal College; London Military College.

Correspondents should be addressed to Rev. O. W. Howard, Rothsay.

**"Kinghurst" will re-open on Wednesday Sept. 14th, 1898.**

Miss H. J. Machin, formerly Lany Principal of "Edgehill" will have charge of the school and will have a thoroughly competent staff of assistants.

Correspondence should be addressed to Miss Machin, Rothsay N. B., 192 dy 121.

**Shaw & Bearsto**  
**The Practical Plumbers**

Are prepared to do all kinds of jobbing and will be pleased to furnish estimates on all branches of the trade. If you are building it would be well to get their prices. They are the practical plumbers.

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Consulting Engineer for General Work, Specialties: Hydraulic, Sanitary Engineering and Bridge Designing.  
Offices at Charlottetown and St. John's. Island correspondence addressed to Charlottetown.

CHAPTER XIX.  
Following upon a clouded sunset had come one of those sudden changes in the weather common to that climate and season, and night set in in such chilly fashion that Seth cast about his threadbare wardrobe in an impatient and hopeless search for something that might serve as a substitute for a topcoat.

He "was bound to see that thing out if he had to set the night through in his shirt sleeves on that windy gallery." The Scriptural apportionment of seven women to one man came very near of achievement at Sans Souci in those days, and Seth felt a sense of responsibility for their physical welfare that



DR. A. W. CHASE LECTURING AT ANN ARBOR, MICH.

**THE MEDICAL PROFESSION**  
Recommends Dr. A. W. Chase's Ointment.

Dr. C. M. Harlan, writing in the American Journal of Health, of February 19, says:—  
"Among the proprietary medicines deserving recognition is 'Dr. Chase's Ointment,' compounded by THE DR. A. W. CHASE MEDICINE CO., Buffalo, N. Y., and Edmanson, Bates Co., Toronto, Ont., as a remedy for eruptions, and skin diseases of all kinds, for which it has been used with marked success, and has effected remarkable cures in many obstinate cases which seemed to baffle the skillful medical attendant. The results were most favourable, proving the value of 'Dr. Chase's Ointment' as a curative agent in the diseases named. The manufacturers of the remedy are well-known as experienced pharmacists, careful and reliable, in addition to which we have made full examination, and find the article to be all that is claimed for it."  
"It is not the practice of the medical profession to indorse indiscriminately the use of proprietary medicines, but while we condemn the bad and worthless, we are still more ready to indorse and recommend the remedy deserving the recognition."  
"Neither the physician nor the responsible Journal of Health now refuses to acknowledge the claims of such proprietary remedies as 'Dr. Chase's Ointment,' which prove their virtues by curing where other agencies have failed."  
"We know that 'Dr. Chase's Ointment' meets all requisitions of the highest standard of worth, that it will be held in high esteem wherever it is used, and consequently we indorse it to every reader."  
C. M. HARLAN, M. D.

**TWIN TORTURERS!**  
**Lumbago and Rheumatism made Harmless by Dodd's Kidney Pills.**

Lumbago and Rheumatism cause endless pain and suffering. Every man and woman who runs chances of getting wet, or catching cold, is liable to suffer from one or both. Our hospitals are full of sufferers from these diseases; none are more painful. Every nerve is on fire; every joint is a centre of agony; every muscle an area of torture. To move hand or foot makes the victim shriek with agony.  
Rheumatism makes more cripples than all the railroad accidents that ever happened. Twisted, misshapen caricatures of humanity, who cannot walk without misery, are to be seen every day. The kidneys are to blame. If they are healthy you needn't fear Rheumatism or Lumbago. Dodd's Kidney Pills keep the kidneys healthy and cure Rheumatism and Lumbago. **Dodd's Kidney Pills ALWAYS CURE.**

**Many Were Asking**  
for 98 cent cedar shingles. We have them now. Our first lot, nearly 200 m. went in about five weeks. This was besides our usual sales of eight other different grades.  
**At 98 cents**  
We offer another large lot. If you want them, while they last is the time to get them. All grades of shingles and all kinds of lumber.  
Phone 181  
**James Barrett,**  
Connolly's Wharf.

**MACKAY'S Mid Summer Sale.**

No exaggeration, we both talk and give bargains; with this special list of goods and prices we have no occasion to exaggerate, as a call will convince the most fastidious.

- |                                            |                                    |                                            |                        |
|--------------------------------------------|------------------------------------|--------------------------------------------|------------------------|
| 1 ikread gloves                            | 12c, for 5c                        | Prints                                     | 5c per yard            |
| Better glove                               | 25c, for 12c                       | Black and colored sateens, former price 25 | now 12 to 15c per yard |
| Sunshades, former price                    | 90c, now 25c                       | Colored and black vsilk elvet 1/2 price    |                        |
| Silk cord for fancy work worth             | 10c, now 2c                        |                                            |                        |
| Fancy black braid for dress trimming       | 1c, 3c, 5c per yard, worth from    | 50c for 25c yard                           | 75c for 25c yard       |
| Ladies undervests,                         | 10, 18, 22, good value             | 1.00 for 50c yard                          | 1.65 for 80c yard      |
| Hooks and eyes                             | 1c card                            |                                            |                        |
| Silk dress laces worth                     | 10c, now 2c                        | Aberdeen skirt closer                      |                        |
| Table doyles worth                         | 10c, now 5c                        | Dress Goods—see our prices on a few lines  |                        |
| Colored Trimming silk from 10c to 25c yard | worth double what we ask for them, |                                            |                        |
| Black sewing silk                          | 1c skein                           | 33c for 15c yard                           | 36c for 19c yard       |
| Colored twist worth from 4c to 6 per yard, | now 2c.                            | 55c for 29c                                | for 30cyadc            |
| Hamstitched hdkfs                          | 4, worth 10c                       | for 32c yard                               | 63c for 40c yard       |
| Lace trimmed                               | 10c, worth 20c                     | 1.45c for 75c yard                         |                        |

**W. D. MACKAY**

Nothing heroic in all that. Nothing even remotely suggestive of heroism in the tall, stooping form, the peering, anxious blue eyes, the work worn aspect of the man who waited and watched through the rain drenched twilight of the night that darkened into the blackness of a midnight fraught with unfriendly possibilities. Waited and watched, pacing cautiously to and fro, backward and forward, with muffled tread, until—no—yes—  
Unmistakably the clicking sound of an iron latch lifted and dropped. Unmistakably measured heavy footfalls, not stealthy, like his own, simply deliberate, and Seth, standing still behind the green curtains of the madeira vines, saw three men advancing up the jasmine bordered walk.  
A formidable array it looked to the ill clad, shoeless, unarmed watcher on the veranda, their belted jackets weighted with formidable holsters, their visored caps gleaming dully from out the gloom.  
The squad halted abruptly at the foot of the steps to reconnoiter the barred and darkened front of the governor's mansion.  
"They must go to roost with the chickens in these diggin's," said the leader of the little band. "What o'clock was it when we left town, corp?"  
"Nigh on to 'leven," the corporal answered with a yawn, "and we've been a good hour on the road."  
(To be continued.)

**MARITIME PROVINCES AMATEUR ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION**

The Eleventh Annual Championship Games of the Association will be held on the Grounds of the **Charlottetown Amateur Athletic Association**

**THURSDAY, SEPT. 8TH**

List of Events open to Bona-Fide Residents of Maritime Provinces,

- |                       |                          |                             |
|-----------------------|--------------------------|-----------------------------|
| 1. 100 Yards Run      | 6. Throwing 16 lb hammer | 11. Running Broad Jump      |
| 2. Putting 16 lb Shot | 7. 880 Yard Run          | 12. One Mile Run            |
| 3. 220 Yards Run      | 8. Running High Jump     | 13. 3 Mile Bicycle          |
| 4. Pole Vault         | 9. One Mile Bicycle      | 14. 120 Yards Run, Hurdles. |
| 5. Half Mile Bicycle  | 10. 440 Yards Run        |                             |
- This year Gold Medals will be given for First Prizes in each event. Bicycle Races under sanction and rules of C. W. A.  
Entries will close with the Hon. Secretary, at Halifax, N. S. on Thursday, Sept. 1st at Midnight, and should be made through Secretaries of Clubs, on official entry blanks. Blanks may be obtained from any affiliated club or from the Secretary at Halifax. Fee in each event 50 cents, to accompany entry. Any further information will be furnished on application.  
R. T. MACILREITH, Hon. Sec. M. P. A. A., 43 Sackville St.

**BAND IN ATTENDANCE TRAIN ARRANGEMENTS**

Leave Tignish (regular train).....5 00 a m	FARES
" Alberton.....5 40 "	Tignish to Elmsdale inclusive...\$1 25
" Bloomfield.....6 04 "	Piusville to Portage.....1 15
" O'Leary.....6 20 "	Conway to Richmond.....1 00
" Port Hill.....7 11 "	Wellington to Summerside.....90
" Wellington.....7 38 "	Trav. Rest to C Traverse.....80
" Miscouche.....7 36 "	Bradshaw to Clyde.....65
" Summerside (special train) 8 35	H. River to N. Wilshire.....50
" Kensington.....9 00 "	Colville to Milton.....35
" Freetown.....9 15 "	Winsloe.....20
" Emerald.....9 28 "	Royalty Junction.....15
" Bradshaw.....9 34 "	Souris to Bear River.....90
" Hunter River, 9 58; Wilt. 10 08	Rollo Bay to Lot 40 inclusive...75
" Royalty Junction.....10 45 "	Dundee to Tracadie.....50
" Bedford.....7 37 "	Bedford, 40; Suffolk, 35; York.....25
" Royalty Junction.....8 00 "	Union to Brackley Point.....20
Arrive Charlottetown.....8 15 "	Georgetown to Cardigan.....20
For West—Special leaves Charlottetown at 5 p.m., connecting at Summerside with regular for Tignish.	Perth to Peakes.....75
Leave Souris (regular train).....5 15 "	Pisquid.....69
" Bear River.....5 46 "	
" St. Peter's.....6 20 "	Excursion Return Tickets
" Morell.....6 42 "	At one First-class Fare will be issued from all stations on the Intercolonial and P. E. Island Railways to Charlottetown on the 6th; good for return up to and on the 10th September.
" Georgetown.....6 00 "	Pictou to Charlottetown
" Cardigan.....6 17 "	Return fare \$2.00, good for passage on Wednesday, 7th, return Friday 9th
" Peakes.....6 49 "	Steamer Jacques Cartier will carry passengers from Orwell and return for 25c, leaving Charlottetown at 5 p.m., local
" Monnt Stewart.....7 15 "	
" Bedford.....7 37 "	
" Royalty Junction.....8 00 "	
Arrive Charlottetown.....8 15 "	
For East—Special leaves Charlottetown for Georgetown and Souris at 5.30 p.m.	
ALL STANDARD TIME	

Sports Begin at 1 p.m. Sharp. Admission 25c  
A. E. INGS, President C. A. A. A. E. H. BEER, Secretary C. A. A. A.