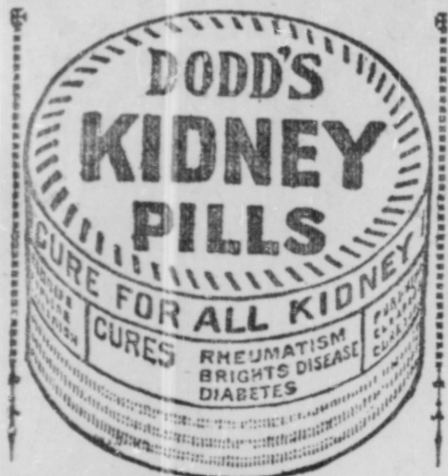


D-O-D-D'S



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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.

NOT SELLING BUT GIVING AWAY CHEAP.....

A lot of odd lines in men's, misses' and boys' BOOTS and SHOES that I bought right for cash. The prices will surprise you when you come in and see them.

These goods, I got them at a bargain, that is the straight tip.

THOMAS McQUAID, Lower Queen St. Boot & Shoe Store.

ADVICE ABOUT Spice.

When ordering a package Pepper, Ginger, Allspice, Cinamon or Cream of Tartar from your grocer you can always feel sure of securing the best quality by asking for :

Mott's

KELLY'S & CO'S. GROCERIES

Are always to be depended on....

Only the best kept in stock. Our customers are satisfied customers. If you want to be satisfied with your groceries deal with us.

COME AND BE SATISFIED

JAMES KELLY & CO Queen St., near London House Corner. wed & v ky

Marmalade.

We have just received a new kind of ORANGE MARMALADE, put up in glass pots, which we are now offering at the rate of

2 Pots for 25 cents

Also just opened a case of Pine-apple Marmalade which is of very fine flavor. The Pineapple and Ginger Marmalade has also given excellent satisfaction.

These are all new goods and you should try them if you want something nice and tasty.

BEER & GOFF GROCERS

THE BROTHER OF JIM.

By WILLIAM HENRY SHELTON The two men by the rivulet were not disturbed by the rain, until the horse gave a tug at the bridle, which woke the deaf man, who sat up and shook himself. He remembered that his comrade was wounded. He feared that he was dead. There was no longer any moving infantry in the fields, and on the road only a few spectral figures drifting across a break in the clouds and further discernible in the darkness by swathings of white.



He crept over to the body under the tree and groped about in a scared way for a hand. The hand was encouragingly warm, and he pulled at the limp arm, at the same time calling the sleeper by name.

Henry Price groaned and opened his eyes on to the brow of the hill over which they had come. Its black rim cut sharply against the sky, which was beginning to clear.

"Who are you that disturbs me?" he asked. He was evidently in some doubt as to which world he was resuming consciousness in.

"Wake up, Henry," replied the deaf man, who was vaguely conscious that his comrade had spoken. "I'll put you on the horse and we'll fetch up with the battery by mornin'."

The sound of voices on the bank of the stream arrested the steps of a tall soldier who was hurrying along the road.

"What are you fellows doin in there?" he cried. "The devil will be after you afore long if you don't git up and move on."

"I'm well enough where I am," replied Henry. "Go on yourself."

"What kind of an idiot be you anyway?" growled the strange soldier, striding over into the company of the two men and the horse.

He had a bandage about his head which was stained with blood but he carried his gun with a jaunty swing and appeared to have no uneasiness about his own ability to get away from the devil, whenever it pleased him to proceed.

"Say, what's the matter with you anyway?" the strange soldier continued, looking down at Price and touching him with the butt of his gun. "Hart?"

"I'm shot through the lungs," said

Love is crowned triumphant only in the home where a baby completes the tie of matrimony. A childless marriage cannot be a happy one. It takes the final tie of a baby to bind two souls together in marriage for better or for worse. Without this final tie a wedded couple lack the indissoluble interest that makes daily self-sacrifice not only a possibility, but a pleasure.

There are to-day thousands of homes all over the country that were once childless and unhappy, but that to-day echo with the laughter of happy babyhood, as a result of a marvelous medicine, known as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. This is the greatest of all medicines for women who suffer from weakness and disease of the delicate and important organs that bear the burdens of maternity. It makes them healthy, strong, vigorous and elastic. It allays inflammation, heals ulceration, soothes pain and tones and builds up the shattered nerves. It banishes the discomforts of the expectant period, and makes baby's coming easy and almost painless. It insures the little new-comer's health, and a bountiful supply of nourishment. It transforms weak, sickly, nervous invalids into happy, healthy mothers. An honest dealer will not urge an inferior substitute upon you.

"I am now a happy mother of a fine healthy baby girl," writes Mrs. F. B. Cannings, of No. 430 Humphrey Street, St. Louis, Mo. "I feel that your 'Favorite Prescription' has done me more good than anything I have ever taken. Three months previous to my confinement I began using it. I was only in labor forty-five minutes. With my first baby I suffered 18 hours then had to lose him. He was very delicate and only lived 12 hours. For two years I suffered under the same conditions and had two miscarriages. Your 'Favorite Prescription' saved both my child and myself."

Write to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., for a free letter of advice, and enclose 31 one-cent stamps, to cover customs and mailing only, for a paper-covered copy of the "People's Common Sense Medical Adviser," or 50 stamps for a cloth-bound copy. A medical library in one volume.

as the struggling figures melted into the darkness, but Henry Price bounded from the ground like a rubber ball and yelled at the top of his voice, "Jim, Jim Price!" Even the deaf man heard him and understood. Henry's call was answered promptly by a voice from the hill. "Is that you, Hank? Well, well!" And with the last word there was the crash of a body through the bushes, which made it plain that Jim was coming with leaps and bounds for an interview.

Such amazing activity in a dying man, coupled with the surprising events which had preceded and were following it, struck Smith and Spence dumb. They could only stare open mouthed at the dancing figure before them, uttering inarticulate sounds of joy which served to guide Jim through the brush to his brother.

The other gun was fired at the instant Jim burst on the scene, so that he seemed to be swept out of the darkness by the undercurrent of the shell that rushed through the night overhead.

"Doggone it!" exclaimed Jim, shaking Henry's hand limply and experimentally, as though he doubted if it were real flesh and blood. "I thought I killed you when you rolled down that bank."

(To be Continued) The Best Sort of Advertising.

It is true that all the many methods of advertising, now in vogue have some value. The use of posters, circulars and cards is not entirely unproductive of expected results; but for prompt, direct and profitable returns newspaper advertising is pre-eminently above all other mediums. Philadelphia Record.

The grocer, the baker and the delicatessen store can increase their trade by suggesting and describing in their advertisements the various articles which they have in stock with which the public is but little acquainted. Many a housewife would greatly increase her purchases were she tempted by descriptions of delicacies of which she had not previously thought.

Smith caught Spence by the arm and held up a warning finger. At the same moment a mass of figures rose above the brow of the hill, and two guns of the cavalry with mounted cannoniers came dashing down the slope with din of galloping hoofs, jingling sabers and clattering tools, through which the heavy breathing of the horses could be distinctly heard. A scramble down the hill, a double rumble over the bridge and presently only the babbling of the brook above an undercurrent of rapidly retreating sound.

The rush of the flying section quickened the pulses of the three men, and the heavy silence that followed was eloquent of peril, imminent if undefined. The horse, which had been frightened at first, sidled against the deaf man and threw up his head with an appealing whinny that was prolonged in a succession of hoarse bleatings in his throat and chest.

A heavy sigh came from the ground where Price was lying. "Save yourselves, comrades," he said. "It's a dying man against two useful lives. The country needs"—Here his words ended in a gurgling cough.

"I believe you, young feller," said Smith, swinging his rifle to his shoulder and shoving up the bandage on one side of his head. He had forgotten for the moment that the clotted rag was not a cap, and the effect on his expression was grotesque in the extreme. "You boys better get a move on ye," he said as he started for the road.

There was another rumble of wheels and the shifting and turning of a pursuing section on the brow of the hill. This time the black figures were swallowed up among the trees on the ridge directly overhanging Price and the deaf man. Smith dropped the butt of his gun to the ground with an oath and came back on his toes, listening to the voices up above him and to the trampling in the timber. When he heard the gun trails fall on the hollow ground with a rattle of chains, followed by the scrambling of teams and the bumping of wheels over obstacles, he squatted down in his tracks without speaking, and the deaf man, observing his action, lay down by his side, keeping a hold on the bridle reins.

The lid of a limber chest creaked and fell with a bang. Somebody in authority swore frightfully. The twigs cracked under running feet, and the rammer heads beat on the shells like striking blows with a wooden mallet in a barrel.

One gunner cried, "Ready—fire!" There was a rushing overhead like the passing of a giant rocket, but this was nothing to the strange vision that appeared to the eyes of the three men by the brook.

A halo of light enveloped the gun and showed the four numbers "broken back" outside the wheels. The arms of the gunner were extended above his head like a letter Y. No. 1 with the sponge, No. 2 over opposite, the man with the thumbstall and the man with the lanyard, which was still writhing like a snake above his head, flashed out for an instant, revealing distinctly their solemn faces, and as the light faded they sprang on the wheels to roll the gun up from its recoil. Smith uttered a low exclamation of surprise

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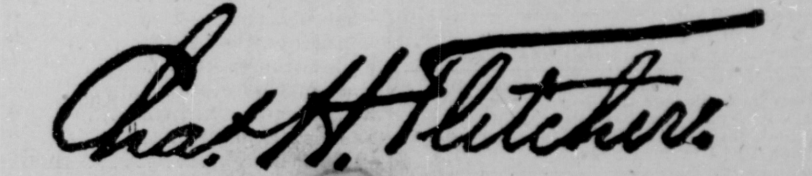
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What is CASTORIA

Castoria is for Infants and Children. Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Soporific and Soothing Syrups. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. Castoria cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. Castoria assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels of Infants and Children, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

Castoria. "Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children." DR. G. C. OSGOOD, Lowell, Mass. "Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D. Brooklyn, N. Y.

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APPEARS ON EVERY WRAPPER.

Now for Something --Cool and Comfortable

Warm Weather is Here

You require lighter Underclothing. We can suit you with the Finest Balbriggan, Cotton and Natural Wool, the thin kind. Shirts and Drawers 35 cents.

Straw Hats

Are reduced in price to make them move at a lively Do you want one.

D. A. BRUCE Morris Block.....

SUMMER RESORT Seaside : Hotel

RUSTICO BEACH, P. E. ISLAND JOHN NEWSON & CO., Proprietors

Surface and Still Water Bathing. Covered Ball Alley

.....CROQUET AND TENNIS GROUND Coach will leave Charlottetown for the above Hotel every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday evening, calling for guests. Returning Monday, Wednesday and Friday morning

Trains leave Charlottetown for Hunter River at 7 40 a. m., 1 30 and 3 10 p. m. Summerville to Hunter River at 6 55, 8 35 a. m., and 7 35 p. m. Trains run on Eastern time, which is an hour slower than local time. Address all correspondence to JOHN NEWSON & CO, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

HOUSEKEEPERS WILL FIND AT THE CITY HARDWARE STORE

—A FULL LINE OF— Housecleaning SUPPLIES

Builders will also find a complete line of goods, tableware to their requirements. Do you want a Fairchild Washing Machine? Ours are easy.

R. B. NORTON & CO. LTD