



A woman cannot be too careful of her health. Her happiness as maid, wife and mother is dependent upon it. Every woman should realize that her general health depends upon her health in a womanly way. When a woman complains of being sluggish, dizzy, nervous and depondent the average doctor attributes these symptoms to heart trouble, or disorders of the liver. He is not right once in ten times.

When a woman feels this way she is usually suffering from weakness or disease of the organs distinctly feminine. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the best of all known remedies for suffering women. It acts directly on the delicate and important organs that bear the burdens of maternity. It makes them strong, healthy and vigorous. Thousands of women who were weak, nervous, fretful and unhappy wives are today happy, healthy, helpful and robust as the result of the use of this marvelous remedy. It is the discovery of an eminent and skillful physician, Dr. R. V. Pierce, for thirty years chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y. During those years, with the assistance of a staff of able physicians, he has prescribed for many thousands of ailing women. He will gladly, without charge, answer letters from suffering women. The "Favorite Prescription" is for sale by all good medicine dealers and nothing else is "just as good."

Sister Eliza L. de Falcon, of Corpus Christi, Nueces Co., Tex., writes: "This is to tell you that I have been ill for twenty-one years and was finally cured by your medicines, 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Favorite Prescription.' I was completely cured after taking this medicine."

### Laying of Corner Stone OF NEW CHURCH AT AT TRACADIE.

—AND—  
**Grand Picnic  
On September 20th.**

Will be held on the New Church Grounds, only a couple of minutes walk from Tracadie Station.

To see the Church, to be charmed by games, oratory and music and to be entertained in most royal manner, will be the invariable delight of all so fortunate to attend. Without further details sufficient to say that we guarantee a big time. The sermon on the occasion will be preached by a distinguished pulpit orator.

Besides reduced fares on all regular trains between Ch'town, Souris and George town, special trains will leave Ch'town at 9.30 o'clock, local, and Souris at 8 local; returning will leave Tracadie at 5 o'clock.

Should the weather prove unfavorable it will be held on the following day.

### MONEY TO LOAN.

On Farm Property also on Real Estate within the limits of the city in sums of from two to five hundred dollars at a reduction on current rates of interest.

J. H. Reddin, Solicitor Cameron Block.

### NEWFOUNDLAND

The Most Picturesque Summer Resort in America

THE SPORTSMAN'S PARADISE.

Every river and lake along the line of the Newfoundland Railway abounds with trout and salmon.

The Shortest Sea Voyage.

Quickest and safest route to any part is via the ROYAL MAIL STEAMER

### "BRUCE"

(Classed A 1st Lloyd's)

Leaves North Sydney every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday evening on arrival of the I.C.R. express. Returning leaves Port Aux Basques every Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings on arrival of St. John express.

FARE:

Charlottetown to St. John's, Nfld.  
First Class \$20.05  
Second Class 10.30  
Return 33.81

Through tickets on sale at all stations on the I.C.R., C.P.R. and Str. Nav. Co. The sea trip will be only 6 Hours. For all information apply to

R. G. REID, St. John's Nfld., or ARCHIBALD & CO., Agents, North Sydney, C.B.



CHAPTER XII.  
"Bear in mind that I was not originally a secessionist. Seven years ago I went into the army because a lot of hot blooded fools had carried me along with my state out of the Union. There was no rebellion in my soul then. Three years ago I came back to my ruined plantation, scarred, heartsick, defeated, shattered in health and in fortune, with the black horror of reconstruction staring me in the face. It was then that I became a rebel at heart. You remember the affair that first brought me into personal contact with our then provost marshal?"

"Yes."  
A shudder passed through the slight form by his side. The old man felt his vibrations through the small, cold hand he had taken caressingly between his own.

"Good! I perceive that you are not altogether callous. Strong Martin, on that occasion, offered his life to wipe out the affront put upon me by a drunken negro. That the sacrifice was not complete is something we all have God to thank for. Have you followed that young man's course since?"

He turned his piercing eyes abruptly on her face. The crimson tide of consciousness mounted in a swift blush to her very temples.

"I have done little else."  
The admission cost her a severe pang. "Yes, but how? With the narrow personal interest of an angry, jealous woman, or from the broad platform of one prepared to acknowledge his transcendent merit?"

"And this from you?"  
"And this from me. Let me make a humbling admission before I go any farther. Through this entire period the prejudice that I have had the greatest difficulty in throttling is the prejudice against the overseer's son—class prejudice, nothing more or less."

"I loved the overseer's son," said Mamie, her clear, candid eyes burning the conviction of her sincerity into his soul. "I believed in him and trusted him until—until—Oh, you cruel, cruel old man! Why have you come to tear the bandages off that old wound?"

"Because I am too good a surgeon to leave a bandage on an unprobed wound. I have come to probe and to heal that old wound, dear child."

He got up and walked away from her, walked as far as the end of the lit-

tle front porch, where he stood reflecting a moment. Her sobs penetrated his ears and his heart. A sweet olive spread its glossy green canopy over the rustic bench where he and the professor fought their chess battles of evenings. He bent one of the limbs toward him and broke off a spray of the shining leaves and carried it back with him into the sitting room. Mamie sat where he had left her.

She had conquered that wild impulse to sob and moan and was plaiting the fringe on the sofa arm with nervous fingers.

"Good! I am glad you are not the hysterical sort that never stops crying when it once gets started. Adrien's wife was that kind."

"Where is Annabel?"  
"In Cuba, the last we heard of her. I will give her the money to travel to Jericho if only she will leave us at peace. But—no, Martin is on the tapis just now. If he never earned the right to be called a hero during the war, child, he has during the harsher period of reconstruction. Who but he could have held in check the yelling, cursing, drinking demons that were howling for the blood of every white man within the radius of ten miles when the bullet riddled body of that rogue, Westman, was brought here? It was a grand sight, that boy Strong, pallid from the loss of blood, suffering the tortures of a thousand deaths physically, springing in among them and covering them by the magnetic power of his voice and his dauntless will. And since then. Ostracized, despised, misconstrued at every turn, he has pursued the rough tenor of his way with a dignity, an impartiality, a superb indifference to consequences that have marked him a truly great man."

"He is fortunate in his eulogist," said Mamie, smiling faintly into the fervent old face by her side.

"His eulogist! Not so. I am doing the man simple, bald justice. He has put this community where it could not have been put in a quarter of a century in point of prosperity unaided by his indomitable will and superior control of the freed masses of ignorance and laziness we have had to cope with. I tell you, girl, we cannot afford to give Strong Martin up. The neighborhood needs him. I need him. I am an old man, my child, and I have no son to hold up my feeble hands. His brother Seth is a good, well meaning child, who will live on, achieving his highest end

in administering his new duties as manager and paymaster to the hirelings on my place. He is well satisfied already with the new order of things. But he is not Strong. Major Martin is my namesake, you know." This with patient pride.

"Yes, I know, I know, but I don't understand. You seem to be appealing to me—throwing this whole awful responsibility on my shoulders."

"I do, I am. He is making his preparations to go away. He who for three years now has endured the torture of ostracism, hatred, injustice and cruelty from an entire neighborhood refuses any longer to stand the obdurate discourtesy of one stubborn girl."

"And is it you, the old aristocrat, who pleads the cause of the overseer's son?"

"I owe it to him."  
"You owe it to him?"

"Yes, and a thousandfold more than I can ever repay. Girl, are you resolved to make my abasement still more grievous? See, to carry my point, to bring a crumb of comfort to that noble, tired soul, I will tell you something I had never thought to breathe into a mortal's ear. But if it will serve to convince you of the priceless value of the treasure you are about to fling away ignorantly I will bare even that scar for your inspection."

"I owe Strong Martin a debt that far antedates and far transcends the war record he has made. Back yonder, in his college days—let me tell it as briefly as possible—my Adrien, poor weak son of a weak father, gambled himself into a disgraceful predicament. Strong Martin suffered vicariously for the undetected wrongdoing of my grandson. His whole life was affected by it. It drove him into the enemy's ranks. It was Adrien Strong who made a Federal of Strong Martin. It was from Adrien's own lips I received this confession, when he thought he was going to die of the fever that made wreck of his intellect. Through all the embittered years of his young manhood the overseer's son protected my good name. Is that nothing to be grateful for?"

"Only within the last year has he known that I knew how much I owe him. I had not thought ever to let another mortal know it. Now do you marvel at my championship of his cause? Do you suppose it costs me nothing to place this perilous confidence in a girl?"

She turned her pitying, luminous eyes full upon him and laid her hand gently on his shoulder.



### SUCCESSFUL MEN

MANY OF THEM ARE HANDICAPPED WITH CATARRHAL DISEASES.

### Dr. A. W. CHASE

COMES TO THEIR AID.

Success in life is almost impossible for a man with bad breath. Nobody wants to do business with him. Nobody wants to associate with him. He is handicapped everywhere. Offensive breath comes from catarrh; sometimes from catarrh of the stomach, sometimes of the lungs, sometimes of the head, nose, and throat. It is from catarrh somewhere, and catarrh is another name for uncleanness.

Many men understand this, and make every effort to cure it, but it is beyond the reach of ordinary practice.

No self-respecting man can ignore catarrh. If he has it in any form he makes constant effort to rid of it.

There is something about the manner of life and the climate of Canada that seems to breed diseases of the mucous membrane. Medical science ordinarily doesn't try to cure catarrh; it "relieves" it; but Dr. Chase has been curing catarrh for over thirty years, and his name is blessed by thousands who have shaken off the grasp of this insidious disease.

Sold by all dealers, price 25 cents per box, blower free.

# MACKAY 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.

ilkread gloves	12c, for 5c	Prints	5c per y
Better glove	25c, for 12c	Black and colored sateens, former price	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		50c for 25c yard
Fancy black braid for dress trimming	1c, 3c, 5c per yard, worth from		75c for 25c yard
Ladies undervests,	10, 18, 22, good value		1.00 for 50c yard
Hooks and eyes	1c card		1.65 for 80c yard
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,		33c for 15c yard
Black sewing silk	1c skein		36c for 19c yard
Colored twist worth from 4c to 6 per yard,	now 2c.		55c for 29c
Handstitched hdkfs	4, worth 10c		for 30c yard
Lace trimmed	10c, worth 20c		for 32c yard
			63c for 40c yard
			1.45c for 75c yard

## W. D. MACKAY

"I have known it all these years. It was for that I first loved him. If I could have proved it on your grandson, I would have done it—done it gladly—but—did he—did he send you here to say all this to me?"

"Martin send me here! No. But"—he bent his white head in listening attitude—"he is coming back for me. I hear his horses up the road." He laid the spray of sweet olive upon her folded hands. "My dear, may I not carry that olive branch to him from you? Love seldom chooses so crabbed a go between, but I will carry your message to him faithfully and gladly, little girl. You alone can keep him. We need him. You are driving him away from us."

She stood up, trembling in every nerve.

"I cannot, I cannot—I will not!"  
With a frightened cry she turned away from him. The olive branch lay crushed and bruised beneath the old man's heel. He ground it deeper into the matted floor, got up and went away without another glance at her. She heard him pace slowly down the garden walk, heard the gate close behind him, and a second later knew, by the furious tramping of horses' feet, that Strong was conveying him homeward with all possible speed.

(To be Continued.)

### THE ONLY HOPE!

For Victims of Bright's Disease is Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Not a day passes on which the newspapers do not record the death of one or more persons from Bright's Disease. Already its victims number hundreds of thousands. Day by day the awful total grows larger. No class is safe from this destroyer.

War and intemperance, with all their miseries and fatalities, are not responsible for as many deaths as have been caused by Bright's Disease. Yet, there is a way of resisting it; of drawing its poisoned fangs, and making it as harmless as a summer breeze. That great medicine, Dodd's Kidney Pills, has cured thousands of the worst cases. It never fails to cure, hopeless as the case may seem.

Would you safely shield your loved ones from the fatal grip of this curse of mankind—Bright's Disease? Then use Dodd's Kidney Pills, the only cure on earth for this disease.

### Purnell's Malt Vinegar.

PLAIN AND SPICED

We have received a direct importation from the old country of PURNELL'S MALT VINEGAR.

This vinegar cannot be excelled for purity—The best vinegar for pickling—guaranteed to keep the pickles. The SPICED kind is particularly good. Try it.

For Pickling—we sell all the different kinds of spices—also, currie powder in bulk, Turmeric, and celery seed.

SANDERSON & CO  
Wholesale & Retail.

The Universal Favorite  
and leading Whisky of the day is

**Sanderson's**  
**Glenleith**

A blend of rare old Scotch, known all over the world for its purity. Ask your wine merchant for Glenleith—Sole proprietors: Robertson Sanderson & Co. Ltd., Leith Scotland, Established 1846—Capital paid up \$350,000.

For Sale by all Leading Wine & Spirit Merchants

## High Grade. English Manures

are the BEST, CHEAPEST, and Only Reliable Fertilizer on the market. Have been largely used here for 10 years, with most gratifying results—and without a single failure. Pamphlets etc., on application.

## AULD BROS

## AMERICAN BINDER TWINE

### Best Quality

CALL AND EXAMINE

And Get Prices.

## SIMON W CRABBE

Walker's Corner

STOVES & HARDWARE