



**Scorching in Business.**  
The bicyclist is not the only man who scorches. There are business-scorchers, professional scorchers, farmer-scorchers, mechanic-scorchers and laborer-scorchers. The man who overworks, who scorches, no matter what his occupation, and at the same time neglects his health, will sooner or later pay a penalty in sickness and possibly premature death.

If a man will always watch his health and correct minor regularities by a resort to the right remedy, he may do a reasonable amount of scorching without serious results. Nearly all serious maladies are the result of imperfect nutrition. Imperfect nutrition is just another name for starvation. A man may eat voraciously and still starve. He may put on an eighth of a ton of sickly, flabby flesh and have a big corpulent stomach, and still be starving. He may scorch until he gets to the opposite extreme and gets thin as a rail, and he is still starving. The trouble lies in the fact that no matter how much food is taken it is not properly assimilated. The blood does not receive the life-giving elements of the food that build firm, healthy flesh, solid muscle and vibrant nerve fibers. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery makes the assimilation perfect. It makes solid, healthy flesh, without raising the pulse above Nature's normal. At all medicine stores.

Dr. M. Searles, of No. 47 Sawdust St., Mount Vernon, Ohio, writes: "I can heartily recommend your 'Golden Medical Discovery' to anyone who is troubled with indigestion and torpid liver. I was that bad it was about chronic with me. All the other medicines could give me no relief, but at last, what came to my relief was that wonderful medicine the 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I could scarcely eat anything—it would put me in terrible distress in my stomach. I had a dull aching and grinding pain in my stomach with pain in my right side and back, and headache, bad taste in my mouth, at night I was feverish and the soles of my feet burned. I took four bottles of the 'Discovery' and two vials of the 'Pellets.' I am well and hearty and can eat as well as any body can.—thanks to your 'Discovery.'"

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure constipation.



**FOR NOTHING.**  
AN EASTERN STORY OF ANTE BELLUM DAYS,  
BY JEANNETTE H. WALWORTH

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**CHAPTER XII.**  
Trembling, wondering, but resolute, Mamie knelt down by the poor shattered wreck. He drew her closer with one fevered hand.

"Tell Strong—tell Strong—I've tried to make it right—about—about—that college mess. I've confessed it to the governor. He'll be his friend. I confess it to you—because you—loved him. I'll confess it above—soon." Then in a stronger voice: "Ran—thank you, old boy. Yes—but a little while I will be at home."  
He was at home.  
Who was to tell them?

**CHAPTER XVII.**  
"They have come!"  
There was no misunderstanding the emphasis placed upon that personal pronoun by Liza, husky voiced as she was, from the breath taking speed she had made between the loomroom and the big house.

The little colony of women were grouped at one end of the long back gallery, intent upon a new experiment. Mrs. Martin was quite sure a good substitute for indigo could be evolved from the wild coffeeweed that flaunted its yellow blossoms in every fence corner. Her experiment was, so far, nothing more available than a lot of dabby looking messes on boards placed in the sunshine to evaporate.

Without haste, but with a perturbation that made visible the tremulousness of her delicate, blue veined hands, old Mrs. Strong (that was what they called her after Annabel came) rose to her feet, letting the ball of coarse plantation yarn fall unheeded from her lap. At another time she would have deprecated such heedlessness, but not now. She was white to the very lips with the terror of a great uncertainty.

She stood for a second, clasping and unclasping her thin hands in an agony of irresolution. The rest had gone away and left her standing there all alone. With the swift directness of a well drilled military squad the group of women had dissolved at sound of those three ominous words hurled at them by Liza while still afar off.

Since the fall of Vicksburg had made the invasion of Sans Souci a mere question of time the role that each woman was to enact when the enemy was actually in sight had been carefully assigned and conscientiously rehearsed.

Mrs. Strong—not Annabel; no one ever asked anything in the way of active co-operation from her—was given position over the two loosened planks in the floor of the front gallery, beneath which everything on the premises in shape of firearms was concealed. Old Dolbear's joiner work was not above criticism, and there was a certain tell-tale raggedness at the edges of the replaced planks which could be most effectively concealed by Mrs. Strong's long trained robes.

Mrs. Martin was to stand guard over the smokehouse when "the plagues of Egypt swarmed," which was her rather prolix designation for the entire Federal army.

"I think, honey," she had said, addressing Liza as the accepted administrator of affairs, "I could sass 'em real comfortable if they dared to lay hands on that little pile of meat, all we got in this wide world. I could jaw a whole regiment of 'em."

The professor's daughter was to stay with Annabel and her boy, to pilot them safely through the vague terrors of the coming ordeal. "Administrator Martin" assigned this post with many apologetic expressions.

"I feel awfully shabby, dear, but no one else can keep Annabel quiet. You set upon her like an anesthetic. She was hysterical enough before poor Adrien's death. It will take Seth and Uncle Dolbear both to get what little stock there is left run into the woods. Mamma must try to save our pitiful pile of meat, and as for the madam, she will be too full of Adrien for another thought. As for myself, I will skirmish round generally—a sort of free lance, you know."

"Rover in croquet," said Mamie, preferring comparisons that meant something within range of her own experience.

And now the time for executing all these carefully prepared plans had arrived. Liza, sitting at the clumsy little hand loom in the deserted overseer's house, weaving plantation spun yarn into dress material for the fastidious mistress of Sans Souci, had seen a cloud of dust rise suddenly above the tall weeds that outlined the grass grown wagon road across the fields.

There was no explicable cause for that golden haze but one. On all of Sans Souci's broad acres beasts enough to raise it could not be found. Seth, she knew, was plowing the potato patch, which meant so much to them in those days, with their one horse. She had helped him tie the untrustworthy harness together with bits of cloth before breakfast. Old Dolbear had gone to the woods for stove wood, with their only other beast of burden, Knock Kneed Jimmy, a mule with a very long experience of this troubled sphere. That swiftly advancing column of dust could mean but one thing. In intense excitement she flung the shuttle from her, and, mounting the loom bench, shaded her eyes with one unsteady hand while she peered across the weed choked fields.

The weeds grew lower and thinner about the big quarter lot gate, and when it, that cloud of dust, paused for them to loosen the rusty chains that bound gate and post together it would be time for her to "draw in her picket line." She must see first, however, what that dust was produced by.

A confused vision of horses' heads and visored caps. The horses did not belong to Sans Souci, and the caps were not gray. That was enough. Thank heaven, more than two miles lay between her and them yet. Perhaps they would stop to burn the barns and the gin. She hoped they might. It would prolong the moment for preparation. Give them a little more time to get ready for—what? With arrowy speed she made her way from the loomroom to the big house, bursting in upon the others with that breathless cry. "They have come."  
It was the work of a second to sweep the loose silver from the sideboard in the dining room into the ample homespun apron that almost enveloped her slim figure, and then, with Mamie Colyer close behind her, she sped up the long central stairway to find hiding places for it.

**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, 1898-9.—Principal, Rev. O. W. Howard, B. A., Honor Graduate and Governor-General's Medalist Toronto University; Honor Graduate Euron 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 Lady 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 12f.

**Shaw & Beirsto**

**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.

**HENRY R. LORDLY C. E.**  
A. M. Can. Soc. C. E.

Graduate College of Civil Engineering Cornell University.  
Consulting Engineer for General Work, Specialties: Hydraulic, Sanitary Engineering and Bridge Designing.  
Offices at Charlottetown and St. John. Island correspondence addressed to Charlottetown.



DR. A. W. CHASE AT WORK ON HIS LAST GREAT REMEDY.

**DOCTORS FAIL WHEN THE GREAT PHYSICIAN CURES.**

**THREE YEARS IN BED**

From Kidney Disease—Although a Man of Three-Score and Ten, Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills Gave Him Back Perfect Health.

This is to certify that I was sick in bed the most of the time for three years with kidney disease. I took several boxes of pills—different kinds—and a great many other kinds of patent medicines; besides that I was under treatment by four different doctors during the time and not able to work. I began to take Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and since that time have been working every day although a man nearly 70 years of age. Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills have cured me.

JAMES SIMPSON,  
Newcomb Mills, Ont.

If the Kidneys are not in a perfectly clean and healthy condition, the blood becomes impregnated with impurities and a decay of the Kidneys soon takes place. Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Gravel, Stone in the Bladder, Inflammation of the Bladder, and a long list of Kidney diseases become seated, and sooner or later in so many instances end fatally. Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills cure all Kidney troubles. Sold by all dealers, price 25 cents per box.

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Mrs. Martin, frantically grabbing for the smokehouse key that "never had been hung so high before," sent an admonition after her.

"Liza, your bustle!"  
Without slackening her speed Liza flung a reassurance behind her. "That's all right. Have been wearing it for a week."  
"My Lawd!" This ejaculation of horror, not of piety, came from Mrs. Martin.

"It's more'n enough to give you uryrture of the spine or something else spiny, Liza Martin, wearin a pad with 100 \$20 goldpieces quilted into it. You oughtn't to put it on, child, till you was 'blized to."

**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.

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

**W. D. MACKAY**

**SILVERWARE**

That Will Wear Right

Tea Sets consisting of Tea Pot, Coffee Pot, Sugar, Cream and Spoon Holders.

Trays, Salad Bowls, Cake Baskets, Baking, Butter and Pickle Dishes.

ALSO IN SOLID SILVER, FINE GOODS

5 o'clock Spoons, Tea Spoons, Souvenir Spoons, Oyster Forks, Cheese Scoops, Cold Meat Forks, Tea Bells, Thimbles.

The cheapest ladies' Watch that we think would be worth buying, \$4.00, better ones \$7.50 to \$50.00.

Watches for Boys, \$2.75 to 10.00, Watches for men \$5.00 to 100.00. Beautiful Rings Any Birthday Stone Ring made to Order

Nearly every one knows we are the pioneers in the spectacle business and to keep up to date in our stock of spectacles and eyeglasses and fitting.

E. W. TAYLOR, Victoria Jewellery Store

Nearly opposite Post Office Charlottetown, P. E. I.

"There, there, mimmie, please don't worry about my spine. It's all right."

She paused on the stairway just long enough to fling a kiss from the tips of her fingers toward the two anxious faces uplifted from the hall below. Presently they could hear her disposing of the loose silver with careful carelessness under the heaps of dried palmetto that strewed the floor of the upper hall, in the bags of wool that Seth had robbed their few remaining sheep of, and anywhere else her ingenuity could devise.

Annabel's door opened and closed softly, and Mamie Colyer joined her before the task was completed.

"There now," said Liza, stuffing the last fork in a crevice behind an unmovable clothes press, "unless they get to kicking that palmetto and wool about for pure malice they will never suspect what is under it."

Then they stood silently waiting and listening with fast beating hearts. The moment was too intense for commonplace. The storm, whose mutterings in the distance they had been listening to with strained attention for so long, was about to burst upon their own heads.

(To be Continued.)

**Perfectly Cured**

Weak and Low Spirited - Nervous Prostration - Appetite Poor and Could Not Rest.

"I take great pleasure in recommending Hood's Sarsaparilla to others. It has been the means of restoring my wife to good health. She was stricken down with an attack of nervous prostration. She suffered with headaches and her nerves were under severe strain. She became very low spirited and so weak she could only do a little work without resting. Her appetite was poor, and being so weak she could not get the proper rest at night. She decided to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, as we had heard it highly praised, and I am glad to state that Hood's Sarsaparilla has perfectly cured all her ailments." G. BELLAMY, 321 Hannah St., West, Hamilton, Ontario.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**

Is the Best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. \$1, six for \$5. Get Hood's.

Hood's Pills are tasteless, mild, effective. All druggists. 25c.

**Furness Line of Steamers.**



**Halifax to Great Britain**

S. S. "London City" leaves Halifax for London G. B. Sept. 8. Steamship Damara will leave Halifax for Liverpool Aug. 31st  
Shippers of perishable produce should apply early.  
W. W. CLARKE, Agent

**THE CHARLOTTETON DRIVING PARK RACES, 1898**

Will be Held at Charlottetown

**WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY**

September 14th & 15th

**HORSE RACES**

\$1,050.00 Premiums \$1,050.00

First Day, 14th September, 1898.

Three Minute Class..... Purse \$150.00  
2.26 Class..... " 200.00  
2.40 Class (Trotters and Pacers)..... " 150.00

Second Day, 15th September, 1898.

2.50 Class..... Purse \$150.00  
Free For All..... " 250.00  
2.30 Class..... " 150.00

Entries close 7th September, 1898.  
No horse barred by record made after August 1st, 1898.  
All further particulars given on application to the Secretary.  
In addition to the above, the Guileless Horse "Tommy," from Ontario, will give three exhibitions of speed on each of the race days.  
Admission to grounds, 25c. Children under 12 years old, 15c.  
Special rates by steamers and railways.  
All communication to be addressed to the Secretary.

L. HASZARD, President.  
C. R. SMALLWOOD, Secretary.  
August 10—Tue, Thur & Sat