



Some people in the world persist in clinging to old methods. There are men who still use a forked stick in place of a modern plow. There are also men, who, when they are troubled with a disordered stomach or liver, resort to the old-fashioned violent remedies that rack and rend the whole body, and while they give temporary relief, in the long run do the entire system a great amount of harm.

Modern science has discovered remedies infinitely superior to these old-fashioned drugs, that do their work by promoting the natural processes of excretion and secretion and gently correcting all circulatory disturbances. When a man feels generally out of sorts, when he loses sleep at night, when he gets up headache and with a bad taste in his mouth in the morning, when he feels dull and lethargic all day, when his appetite is poor and his food distresses him, when work comes hard and recreation is an impossibility, that man, though he may not believe it, is a pretty sick man. He is on the road to consumption, nervous prostration, malaria, or some serious blood disease. In cases of this description a man should resort at once to Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It is the best medicine for a weak stomach, impaired digestion and disordered liver. It is the great blood-maker and purifier, flesh-builder and nerve tonic. It cures 98 per cent. of all cases of consumption, bronchitis, lingering coughs and kindred ailments. Thousands have testified to its marvellous merits. It is a modern, scientific medicine that aids without goading nature, and that has stood the test for thirty years. Medicine dealers sell it.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure constipation.

## 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 1 at Lloyds)

Leaves North Sydney every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday evening on arrival of the I.C.R. express. Returning leaves Port Aux Basque 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, 174 St. North Sydney, C.B.

## THE PHOENIX of Hartford.

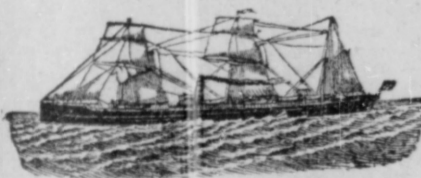
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## To Boston



PLANT LINE OF STEAMSHIPS

Charlottetown to Boston via, Picton and Halifax \$8.75

Passengers leaving Charlottetown on Wednesday morning connect with steamer "Halifax" at Halifax the same evening. Tickets for sale by

W. W. CLARK, Agent

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## Claret and Mineral Waters

Claret in cases, 1 doz quarts. English Soda Water cases, 6 doz each, English (Belfast) Ginger ale cases 6 doz each.

Wholesale. J. & T. MORRIS.

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## NECK OR NOTHING.

A SOUTHERN STORY OF ANTE BELLUM DAYS BY JEANNETTE H. WALWORTH

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### CHAPTER XII.

"Is that you, mammy?"  
"Who you 'lows it is, if it ain't mammy? Who else gwine be fool 'nough to set up for a good for nothin critter lak you? Say, gal!"  
"Don't scold tonight, mammy. I got somethin gre't to tell you. Somethin gre't's goin to happen to we all. To you and to me and all de black folks." The spell of prophecy still sounded in the girl's voice.

Viney tilted her chair forward until she could reach the chimney jamb with the bowl of her black pipe. Suzanne looked at her beseechingly. That withered old crone was the one object of object fear that entered into her life.

"Don't you go to laughin at me, mammy. It's all here in black and white in this paper. I'll read it to you tonight if you say so."

She was down on her knees upon the bare, hard floor, piling together the pieces of wood that had burned in two and fallen apart during Viney's long wait. The reunited logs leaped into ready flames, and Viney stretched her long, withered hands close above the dancing sparks. She was very proud of that kneeling figure. She knew Suzanne was handsome. And she was hers—her very own. Her voice softened under the girl's imploring gaze.

"What you talkin 'bout, gal? What gre't thing is goin to happen? And who tol you 'bout it?"

Then Suzanne, fearful of dissipating the dawning interest in her mother's sunken eyes by repeating her experiment with the newspaper, said eagerly: "I'll tell it tonight and read it tomorrow. The light ain't ve'y good. We all is goin to be sot free, mammy. You and me and all the black folks. Ole mars'ter say it's boum to come. Mars Adr'n laugh at him and say he kin whip a dozen of the folks that is comin here to set us free with one han tied behind him."

"When all dat gwine happen?" Not flippantly, only questioningly.

Suzanne gasped. She was not prepared with her details.

"Right off, I reckon. Mars Adr'n seems in a big hurry to git ready. He say he goin to be a capt'n and war a uniform and ride a horse."

"I boum, whatever happen, he gwine ride a horse if all the res' uv the work walk. Bless the Lawd, and please, dear Lawd, let ole Viney live long 'nough to see de blessed light of freedom. Suzanne!"

Viney's descent from spiritual exaltation to colloquial severity was sudden but permanent.

"Suzanne!"  
"Yes, mammy."

"I gwine mek you read ev'ry line in dat paper to me tomorrer mornin 'fore you go up to de big house. I gwine hustle you out er bed at crack er day, and if I don't hear somethin mighty decided 'bout that freedom talk you is so glib with I gwine mek you sorry fur ever bein borned. You yher me, gal?"

"It's here, mammy, ev'ry word of it, so help me the good Lawd."

"Den git up and go to bed."

Suzanne got up and nodded her head toward the more habitable portions of the cabin.

"I ain't breshed his clothes yet."

"I done it myself. I was tired of waitin for you."

### CHAPTER XIII.

While the fire burned Strong Martin mused. Outside a pelting, persisting rain was falling. No gleam of sunshine had illumined the gray lichen crowned roof of his cabin all that day. Through his uncurtained, shutterless windows he could see the rain dropping in translucent beads from the black, decaying shingles that overlapped the roof as forbidding, shaggy eyebrows overlap the withered cheek of old age.

The cliffs that clasped Neck or Nothing in an everlasting embrace had long since shut out the last pallid ray of the twilight which still lingered on the upper plane like a belated wraith.

In front of Strong's hermitage stretched the dun expanse of the river, racing seaward with a resistless energy that bent the pale green crests of the willows on its margin until they shivered in chilled contact with the rushing waters—soundless, sullen waters in these war-begirt days! No peaceful passenger packet to churn them with the boisterous whirl of huge paddle wheels, no white winged pleasure craft cleaving the current with shining prow in friendly contest of speed.

Instead an occasional "transport," dark with swarming masses of blue coated soldiery, being conveyed from one strategic point to another, or recurrent gunboat, its dingy sides pierced by forbidding portholes, steading warily past, with lookout alert upon the bridge, descriing in every tender green crown of water, willow or cottonwood a possible sharpshooter or ambushed guerrilla. For nearly a year now the din of tu-

mult had been piercing the silence of Neck or Nothing with distance dulled reverberations, causing its lonely tenant to wince under a sense of his own sluggish insignificance in a world where every man had a destiny of one sort or another to carve out for himself.

Every man but himself. His attitude toward the world that had misjudged him was one of morose resentment toward the question which had set his country aflame—one of supine indifference outwardly.

Seth had just delivered himself of the latest war news, and both men were pondering it with knitted brows and lips tight shut.

Seth, gentle, anxious eyed, accepting all things as directed by some myster-



Seth had just delivered himself of the latest war news.

ous potency whose decrees were not to be questioned; Strong sullen, resentful, rebellious, wretched.

As he sat there opposite Seth, with his elbows supported by his knees, his long hair tumbling riotously about his forehead, toying with a pair of clumsy tongs which Vulcan might have designed in ponderous mood, there was a pathetic suggestion of wasted force about him.

His form, which had broadened and strengthened under the open air agencies of cropmaking and deer hunting, had the sinewy grace of a young athlete's.

(To be Continued.)



DR. A. W. CHASE SENDING FREE ADVICE TO THE SICK.

REV. J. N. VANATTER, OF ALBION, WIS., WRITES A LETTER ON DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT.

Sufferers are at Liberty to Correspond with the Above Address and will Obtain Full Particulars Regarding the Great Cure.

#### HERE IS WHAT HE SAYS:

Gentlemen,—My wife was most terribly afflicted with protruding piles, and contemplated a surgical operation. A friend of ours recommended the use of Dr. Chase's Ointment, and less than one box effected a complete cure. We were so pleased with the ointment that I tried it myself, as I have been troubled with an unsightly skin affliction which covered the lower part of my face.

For 25 years I suffered untold agony, and was treated by the best medical skill in the United States. I consider Dr. Chase's Ointment worth its weight in gold for piles and skin disease.

Dr. Chase's large-size recipe book, cloth-bound, sent to any address on receipt of 50 cents, by addressing Dr. Chase's Company, Toronto or Buffalo, N. Y.

TO LET—The house and premises known as the "Old London House," situated on Water St., next to Government Warehouse No. 1. Apply to Peake Bros. & Co., 142-143-144-145-146-147-148-149-150-151-152-153-154-155-156-157-158-159-160-161-162-163-164-165-166-167-168-169-170-171-172-173-174-175-176-177-178-179-180-181-182-183-184-185-186-187-188-189-190-191-192-193-194-195-196-197-198-199-200-201-202-203-204-205-206-207-208-209-210-211-212-213-214-215-216-217-218-219-220-221-222-223-224-225-226-227-228-229-230-231-232-233-234-235-236-237-238-239-240-241-242-243-244-245-246-247-248-249-250-251-252-253-254-255-256-257-258-259-260-261-262-263-264-265-266-267-268-269-270-271-272-273-274-275-276-277-278-279-280-281-282-283-284-285-286-287-288-289-290-291-292-293-294-295-296-297-298-299-300-301-302-303-304-305-306-307-308-309-310-311-312-313-314-315-316-317-318-319-320-321-322-323-324-325-326-327-328-329-330-331-332-333-334-335-336-337-338-339-340-341-342-343-344-345-346-347-348-349-350-351-352-353-354-355-356-357-358-359-360-361-362-363-364-365-366-367-368-369-370-371-372-373-374-375-376-377-378-379-380-381-382-383-384-385-386-387-388-389-390-391-392-393-394-395-396-397-398-399-400-401-402-403-404-405-406-407-408-409-410-411-412-413-414-415-416-417-418-419-420-421-422-423-424-425-426-427-428-429-430-431-432-433-434-435-436-437-438-439-440-441-442-443-444-445-446-447-448-449-450-451-452-453-454-455-456-457-458-459-460-461-462-463-464-465-466-467-468-469-470-471-472-473-474-475-476-477-478-479-480-481-482-483-484-485-486-487-488-489-490-491-492-493-494-495-496-497-498-499-500-501-502-503-504-505-506-507-508-509-510-511-512-513-514-515-516-517-518-519-520-521-522-523-524-525-526-527-528-529-530-531-532-533-534-535-536-537-538-539-540-541-542-543-544-545-546-547-548-549-550-551-552-553-554-555-556-557-558-559-560-561-562-563-564-565-566-567-568-569-570-571-572-573-574-575-576-577-578-579-580-581-582-583-584-585-586-587-588-589-590-591-592-593-594-595-596-597-598-599-600-601-602-603-604-605-606-607-608-609-610-611-612-613-614-615-616-617-618-619-620-621-622-623-624-625-626-627-628-629-630-631-632-633-634-635-636-637-638-639-640-641-642-643-644-645-646-647-648-649-650-651-652-653-654-655-656-657-658-659-660-661-662-663-664-665-666-667-668-669-670-671-672-673-674-675-676-677-678-679-680-681-682-683-684-685-686-687-688-689-690-691-692-693-694-695-696-697-698-699-700-701-702-703-704-705-706-707-708-709-710-711-712-713-714-715-716-717-718-719-720-721-722-723-724-725-726-727-728-729-730-731-732-733-734-735-736-737-738-739-740-741-742-743-744-745-746-747-748-749-750-751-752-753-754-755-756-757-758-759-760-761-762-763-764-765-766-767-768-769-770-771-772-773-774-775-776-777-778-779-780-781-782-783-784-785-786-787-788-789-790-791-792-793-794-795-796-797-798-799-800-801-802-803-804-805-806-807-808-809-810-811-812-813-814-815-816-817-818-819-820-821-822-823-824-825-826-827-828-829-830-831-832-833-834-835-836-837-838-839-840-841-842-843-844-845-846-847-848-849-850-851-852-853-854-855-856-857-858-859-860-861-862-863-864-865-866-867-868-869-870-871-872-873-874-875-876-877-878-879-880-881-882-883-884-885-886-887-888-889-890-891-892-893-894-895-896-897-898-899-900-901-902-903-904-905-906-907-908-909-910-911-912-913-914-915-916-917-918-919-920-921-922-923-924-925-926-927-928-929-930-931-932-933-934-935-936-937-938-939-940-941-942-943-944-945-946-947-948-949-950-951-952-953-954-955-956-957-958-959-960-961-962-963-964-965-966-967-968-969-970-971-972-973-974-975-976-977-978-979-980-981-982-983-984-985-986-987-988-989-990-991-992-993-994-995-996-997-998-999-1000

# 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.

Lisle thread gloves	12c, for 5c	Prints	5c per yard
Better glove	25c, for 12c	Black and colored sateens, former price 25c, now 12 to 15c per yard	
Sunshades, former price	90c, now 25c	Colored and black silk velvet 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 10 to 25c		50c for 25c yard	
Ladies undervests, 10, 18, 22, good value		75c for 25c yard	
Hooks and eyes	1c card	1.00 for 50c yard	
Silk dress laces worth	10c, now 2c	1.65 for 80c yard	
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	33c for 15c yard	
Colored twist worth from 4c to 6 per yard, now 2c.		39c for 19c yard	
Hemstitched hdkfs	4c, worth 10c	55c for 29c yard	
Lace trimmed	10c, worth 20c	55c for 30c yard	
		63c for 32c yard	
		75c for 40c yard	
		1.45 for 75c yard	

## W. D. MACKAY



MASSEY-HARRIS CO., LIMITED.  
MARK WRIGHT & CO.,  
ROGERS & ROGERS,  
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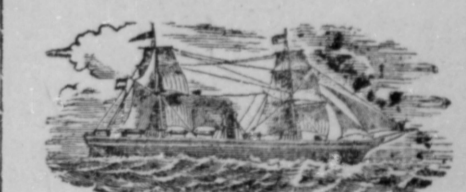
## INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION

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\$13,000 IN PRIZES.

All departments of Prize Lists revised and increased. Large Special Prizes in Live Stock and Dairy Products. Live stock enters Wednesday 14th and leaves Wednesday 21st. Grand display of the Forest Life of New Brunswick.

Collection of Wild Animals, Birds, Insects, plants and fungi shown in their natural haunts.  
The Paradise of the Sportsman and Delight of the Naturalist  
Two Museums will contribute their whole Collections  
A Great Nature Lesson for all.  
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A Large and varied Display of Fish Products and Fishery Appliances.  
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Prizes offered for best Manufacturer's Display.  
HOLIDAY SEEKERS will find a varying round of attractions in Amusement Hall and in the Wonderful performances, upon the Grounds, in front of the New Grand Stand.  
Pyrotechnic Marvels.  
Excursion rates from every where. MARK THE 13TH OF SEPTEMBER ON YOUR CALENDAR For Prize List and full information, Address,  
W. C. Pitfield, President  
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## PICKFORD & BLACK LINE



HALIFAX & CHARLOTTETOWN. SEASON OF 1898.

S. S. CITY OF GHEENT will sail from Charlottetown every Friday at 10 a. m., during the season of 1898, for Halifax, sailing at Summerside, Port Hastings, Port Hawkesbury, Arichat, Canso, Iszac Harbor, Salmon River, Sheet Harbor, returning will leave Halifax every Tuesday at 6 p. m., making same calls. The steamer has excellent passenger accommodation. Saloon amidships. Special freights will be given this season. For further information apply to W. W. CLARKE, Agent  
Ch'town, May 14, 1898.

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