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its or telephone for prices.
WALSH BROS. — HALIFAX

The Wyoming

Mrs. G. L. Ben jamin, First Class Rooms \$1.00 and up per person. Special rates to parties. Guests wishing best Rooms should engage them in advance. The house is nicely furnished, all modern conveniences. Use of Bath. We are also situated in one of the most beautiful Residence portions of the City. 15 minutes walk to Exposition Grounds. Nice Meats across the street reasonable.
36 North Norwood Ave. Buffalo, N.Y.
Reference Columbia National Bank
Directions—Take Elmwood Cars at Main St. to Poconoc Avenue and walk 2 blocks west. Convenient to Car Lines for Theatres, Convention Hall, Business Center and Niagara Falls. Bicycles stored and kept in repair. A guide will meet parties if so desired. Mention the Advertiser.

The pathology of thirst as described by the well known writer, G. W. Stevens, almost makes one long to feel the desert thirst, (see "With Kitchener to Khartoum"), especially when one can quench it with such a palatable article as

Sovereign Lime Juice

The hotter the weather the more delicious it tastes.

Simson Bros. & Co.
Wholesale Druggists, Halifax, N.S.

The Advertiser JOB DEPARTMENT

Our Work is Done Promptly and in the Neatest Style

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We make a specialty of Wedding Invitations and Cards, Appeal Cases Church Work and Programs.

Get Our Prices

THE ADVERTISER, KENTVILLE

DIED

At Boston, Sept. 1st, Egbert Taylor, son of Mr. Joseph Taylor, P. M. mouth.

At Windsor, Sept. 9th, Mrs. Harry P. Dimock, leaving a husband and two small children.

He said I was utterly false!—Did he dare to say that to your teeth?—Pick-Me-Up.

IN THIS LOCALITY

The medicine dealers in this place say that there is no preparation on the market to-day that has anything like such an enormous sale Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. Would this extraordinary demand for Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills continue and gradually increase if people were not being benefited and cured by their use? Certainly not. One pill a dose, 25 cents a box.

A GIRL OF GRIT.

BY MAJOR ARTHUR GRIFFITHS.

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"You'll be mad with us, I guess, Mr. Wood, for this rough handling," he began, slowly revolving an unlighted cigar between his lips; "but we've got our reasons, and they're good—to us, anyhow. I may first observe that you are in our power, and that we can do what we like with you."
"Pshaw! The first ship passing, liner or man-of-war, will set me free," I cried contemptuously.

"That's so, if you could communicate; but we shall prevent that, by keeping you below, unless you swear to do no such thing."

"What do you want of me? Money, I suppose? Well—I'll pay anything in reason."

"Now you're talking. That's the caper; only I take it we shall pretty well help ourselves. The scheme, as we've figured it, and I don't mind telling you, is to keep you—right here, in this same hooker at sea—while the rest of us dip down into your dollars. We've a better right than you to your misgotten fortune."

"Nonsense. What can you do without my signature?"
"We've got it, young squire, or a first class imitation of it. That was managed long ago."

"There will be a heavy reckoning for you all—al, Lawford, you understand?"

The poor wretch looked down, but said nothing. "Guess we can take care of ourselves; anyway, that's our business. Yours is to consider whether you want to be kept a close prisoner down here. It will be mighty unpleasant in a few weeks' time, I calculate. Mayhap you'll think better of it, Mr. Wood, tomorrow or next day. Meanwhile your comfort will not be forgotten. Lyander here is an excellent valet. You will prepare a bath for Mr. Wood."

"Yes, Colonel McQuah," replied the man.

"Get him some clean clothes!"
"Yes, Colonel McQuah."

"And jest wait on him closely, punctually, d'ye see? Never let him out of your sight unless he is here in this cabin under close lock and key."

"Yes, Colonel McQuah."

I found to my surprise a portmanteau, one of my own, with shirt, linen



"We're no wish to keep you here below the whole voyage."

and one or two suits of dittoes, had been put into my cabin. As I was still in evening dress, that which I had worn on the night of my capture, I was glad enough to change. Before I threw off my clothes I felt in all my pockets and found my watch and my purse. Nothing was missing except a small wallet which I always carried and in which I had placed the letter from the New York lawyers announcing my accession of fortune. No doubt it had been removed for some evil purpose, part of the general scheme of fraud.

I could find no fault with the mulatto Lyander except that he was too attentive. His care was that of a keeper or jailer, tempered with the devotion of a personal body servant. He shaved me very skillfully, helped me into my clean clothes, made my bed, tidied my cabin and brought me what I stood most in need of, a hot and sufficient meal.

Save for one ever haunting, tormenting uncertainty, I could afford to bide my time; I might possess my soul in patience, fairly confident that the right would come right in the end.

But what of Frida? When should I see her again? To win her and be parted from her all within a few short hours—it was hard measure, indeed. And how would she take my disappearance? Would she be grieved, annoyed, suspicious—what?

These last rather anxious speculations were broken in on by the appearance of Lyander, my laconic jester, who brought me a cup of hot coffee, with the brief words—"Breakfast, boss."

He was presently followed by Colonel McQuah and Lawford. They both inquired most affectionately after my health. Had I slept well, was the food to my taste, the boys attentive?—all as pat as though they were my hosts and we were the best of friends imaginable.

"Say now, Mr. Wood," went on McQuah, "I dew hope you'll change your decision of yesterday. It was ill considered—yes, sir, you may take that from me. See, we've no wish to keep you here below the whole voyage—mayhap a tarpation long voyage—but we can't let you go on deck unless you promise."

"What?"

"Jest this. You must promise not to try and communicate with any hooker that may approach us, neither by waving, shouting, or otherwise signaling. Also, never to speak to any soul on board but our three selves; never to signal or make signs to the captain or any man jack of the crew—not that it would help you any, for they believe you to be sick mentally, a lunatic with disordered senses, brought to sea for his health. We two are the doctors, Lyander here is attendant and keeper. Will you give us your word of honor as a gentleman?"

"To gentlemen?" I interjected, and the irony was not lost on Lawford, whose red face grew redder.

"As man to man," corrected McQuah. "I calculate that's good enough. And don't raise our dander, or you may hurt yourself."

"I will promise," I said, "but conditionally. I claim to withdraw from it when it suits me, when and how I please."

"As how?"

"If I find that I am fairly treated, if circumstances alter, if—"

"You see a chance of making your escape? Well, sir, when that time comes we shall take the gloves off, and you will feel our fists."

It was a splendid day on deck, bright sun, a brisk air freshening off the sparkling sea. We were under full canvas—she was a schooner yacht—and doing a good ten knots, I imagined, down channel. I judged the direction of our course by the position of the sun, the movement of the shipping and steamers going both ways, yet more by the blue line on either bow.

I have called our vessel a yacht, her name the Fleur-de-Lis, as I saw it marked on the life belts, brass work and compass box; a yacht, as was evident from her fittings, the clear deck fore and aft, the abundant brass work, the absence of hamper, the fairly white sails. But she was not particularly shipshape, not as sprick and span as scrupulously clean, as if her owner was on board; her crew were seemingly a scratch lot, not true yachtsmen, and the skipper, although alert and sailorlike, was in a shabby suit, not the regulation blue cloth and brass buttons.

Then they arranged me in my chair, with quite tender solicitude, I admit, but that was part of the play; gave me books and a pipe and left me, but not to myself. Two of the three were always at my elbow or held me constantly in sight. I was close guarded, but I hardly minded it, for a sort of dreamy, luxurious lassitude overcame me, the reaction, no doubt, from so many emotions, and I dozed on and off pretty well all that day, Thursday. I awoke next morning between 6 and 7, feeling fresh and fit, and would gladly have turned out to enjoy the invigorating air on deck. But no one came for a long time, although I rang and called and clapped my hands. When, after a time, Lyander appeared, he wore a discontented, saturnine look on his dark, ugly face and went on with his valeting sullenly and silently till he left me. By and by Lawford came in, anxious and perturbed, as I could see by his face and manner.

"What's amiss, Lawford? Have your sins found you out? The hangman might be aboard, to say nothing of the police."

"They're in sight anyway," he said in a low whisper. Then, checking my exclamation of delight, he added impressively, "H-sh, man, h-sh, or you'll spoil all."

There was evidently a sudden change in the situation. Lawford had come, no doubt, to temporize and treat, and I snatched at the opportunity, forestalling him in what he intended to say.

"Listen, Lawford! You've behaved scurvily enough to me, but I'll forgive you and pay you £1,000 to come over to my side."

"H-sh, man! Do be careful. It's as much as your life is worth or mine if you're not in a hurry. There may be some mistake. She may not be really after us."

"She? What is it you mean? Go on, in the name of goodness."

"A steam tug is in chase. We sighted her at daylight steering our course, and we cannot shake her off. We have shifted our helm twice; so has she. Now McQuah is bearing down on the French coast, where, of course, nothing English can touch us."

"But I shall appeal to the French authorities."

"Not if they keep you locked up here. That's what McQuah will do. It's all he wants to do—keep you out of the way while the rest of us fill our pockets with your dollars on the other side. It's all arranged and squared. They leave Southampton in the Chat-

tahoochee on Sunday, and the game is to sweep up everything before you can show a hand."

"Lawford, I will make it two, three, five thousand pounds if you get me out of this trap in time for the steamer."

"You wouldn't be safe on it. They cannot afford to let you up. They've other good reasons for putting a stopper on you and getting first across. You're not perhaps aware that your scheme for the attack on New York has fallen into their hands? The duke has the papers, and he means to trade them with the United States government for coin. Yes, sir."

"I tell you, Lawford, I must recover them. It's a matter of honor, of more than life and death. Name your own price. Only set me free from this."

"It's worth £10,000, and you won't miss it. Here, scribble down an I.O.U. for the amount. I'll take the risks," and I agreed for the amount conditional on release.

I knew nothing of what was in progress above, for Lawford never came near me again. I saw nothing of the chase, for I was not suffered to go on deck or even leave my cabin. The negro brought me my food, but was absolutely dumb, and I was forced to possess myself in patience for what might come to me. It was early in the afternoon that, looking through my port, I first saw land ahead. The outer port had never been lowered, and the deadlight, being too small in circumference to allow a man to pass through the aperture, had not been closed or fastened. So I easily made out rocks and green slopes, but no houses or signs of life.

To be continued

Any Lady Can Use Dr. Chase's Ointment.

It is Antiseptic, Cleansing and Healing—Relieves the Skin and Cures Pimples, Blackheads and Irritated, Itching Skin.

There is no single preparation you can name that is more useful in the home than Dr. Chase's Ointment, and it is so clean, refined and creamy that it deserves a place in every lady's toilet.

It is a delightful application for rough, red skin, pimples, blackheads and irritated, itching skin. It promptly heals chapped lips and hands, burns, bruises and wounds of all kinds.

During the hot weather Dr. Chase's Ointment is in constant demand for chafing and scalding; fleshy people especially, finding it invaluable. Mothers use it for their babies, as it does not clog the pores of the skin like powders do.

Then it must be remembered that besides being a skin beautifier, Dr. Chase's Ointment has wonderful medicinal qualities, thoroughly curing each and every form of Eczema, Salt Rheum, Baby Eczema, Scald Head and Itching Skin Disease. Sixty cents a box, all dealers or postpaid from Edmanson, Bates & Company, Toronto.

Mount Uniacke

Sept. 10th.—Mrs. Arthur Powell, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Etter, returned to her home in Elfershouse last week.

Master Arthur Caldwell of Windsor, spent last Saturday at this place.

Rev. A. M. Hill, Halifax, paid a brief visit to this place last week. We were very glad to see his once familiar face again.

Miss Fitzmaurice who has been visiting her friend, Mrs. W. L. Etter, has returned to her home in Halifax.

Mr. John McLellan, who has been ill, is able to be at work again.

Mr. George Cole met with a serious loss one day last week, when a barn situated on his recently purchased farm in Hillsdale was burned; the barn contained a large amount of hay.

Mr. and Mrs. William Stevens of Tenneycape, are visiting Mrs. Stevens' parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Etter.

Headache, Biliousness and Liver Complaint.

Troublesome and Obstinate Ailments Which Yield Promptly to the Searching and Thorough Action of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

In nearly every family there is more or less suffering from liver disorders, biliousness and headaches, and no home should be without a cure for such derangements. Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are wonderfully prompt and effective for all such disorders as well as for dyspepsia and constipation. They are the greatest family medicine ever discovered, as is testified by thousands of people.

Mrs. Faulkner, 8 Gildersleeve place, Toronto, says:—"After doctoring without success for biliousness, liver complaint and sick headache for over three years I am glad to testify to my appreciation of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. At first they seemed a little strong, but being both searching and thorough in their action, amply repaid any inconvenience by after results. I am feeling better in every way, and my headaches have entirely disappeared. Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are certainly the best I have ever used, and I freely recommend them."

One pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

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READ AND DIGEST

Our Own Country PRODUCE AGENTS

Prompt Returns Satisfaction Guaranteed as to quality and quantity

Apples and Cheese Constantly on hand

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY In Selling Live Stock, Sheep and Fat Cattle

Well acquainted with all butchers Send for price list free on application. Headquarters for Strawberries.

W. EATON & SON No. 269 Barrington St. Halifax, July 1899.

Perfection

In Raising Your BISCUITS CAKES PASTRY

Is secured by using WOODILL'S GERMAN BAKING POWDER

SUMMER BOARDERS SECURE How Judicious and Inexpensive Advertisements can be Made to Pay by Using a Selected Medium

The Brooklyn Daily Eagle is the ideal Resort medium. It reaches the people you want to reach. Its circulation is the largest in Brooklyn, and goes into the best homes in the entire City of New York. Its name stands for excellence, quality, fairness and an unparalleled advertising reputation. Its resort rates are equitable; its monthly rate so low that you can afford to keep before the public every day.

The Eagle maintains two free information Bureaus for Resorts—one in Brooklyn and one in the heart of the shopping district of Manhattan. They distribute your circulars, tell visitors about your house, and in every way further your interests. An advertisement in the Eagle supplemented by the free service of its bureaus, is almost a sure investment.

Upon application listing blanks, rate cards and further details will be sent. EAGLE INFORMATION BUREAU Rooms 28 and 29 Eagle Building, Brooklyn N. Y.

Crutches Discarded

Mrs. Wells, of Mochelle, Annapolis, Annapolis Co., writes:

May 8th, 1900

"I am an old woman, nearly eighty years of age. Sometime ago I fell and injured my hip. I was afterwards troubled with Sciatica; at times my sufferings were intense; I could not get about my room without the aid of a pair of crutches. I tried many remedies; none did me any good; some of them made me worse. At last I read of Egyptian Rheumatic Oil and tried that. I am happy to say that it has given me great relief, removing the pain and enabling me to move around much better than I could. I think Egyptian Rheumatic Oil a splendid liniment for use in cases of Rheumatism."

Egyptian Rheumatic Oil For sale by ALL DEALERS

Clara—I'm so fond of music. I want to play the piano awfully. Laura—Well, you do play awfully.

Woodstock, N. B. lately defeated the golf players of St John by 50 holes up.