FIBROID TUMORS CURED.

Mrs. Hayes' First Letter Appealing to Mrs. Pinkham for Help:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I have been under Boston doctors' treatment for a long time without any relief. They tell me I have a fibroid tumor. I cannot sit down without great pain, and the soreness extends up my spine. I have bearing-down pains both back and front. My abdomen is swollen, and I have had flowing spells for three years. My appetite is not good. I cannot walk or be on my feet for any length of time.

"The symptoms of Fibroid Tumor given in your little book accurately describe my case, so I write to you for advice."—(Signed) MRS. E. F. HAYES, 253 Dudley St. (Roxbury), Boston, Mass.

Mrs. Hayes' Second Letter:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Sometime ago I wrote to you describing my symptoms and asked your advice. You replied, and I followed all your directions carefully, and to-day I am a well woman.

"The use of **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** entirely expelled the tumor and strengthened my whole system. I can walk miles now.

"**Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** is worth five dollars a drop. I advise all women who are afflicted with tumors or female trouble of any kind to give it a faithful trial."—(Signed) MRS. E. F. HAYES, 253 Dudley St. (Roxbury), Boston, Mass.

—$5000 forfeit if original of above letters proving genuineness cannot be produced.

Baking is the Theme

—with all cooks and housewives this month. All are striving for the best results, but those who use best flour are the only ones who are likely to win the success they seek. There is only one best flour, and that is "ROYAL HOUSEHOLD." Practical tests prove that. Its purity and quality touch the highest mark. For the best and most wholesome bread and rolls and pastry, you must : :

use

Royal Household Flour

Sold by all first-class grocers. Refuse substitutes.

d 17, 20, 22.

Up To Date—Stylish Caps!

THE KIND YOU LIKE.

We're proud to show you our Caps. We can suit your fancy and pocket.

CAPS

25c. to $1.50.

Weeks & Co.

Charlottetown, P. E. I.,
Dec. 17, 1904.

The Berlin Robe & Clothing Co., Ltd.,
Berlin, Ont.:

Gentlemen,—I have been using your Arctic brand of imitation Buffalo Robes in my livery business for some time and can recommend them to the public as being the best robe on the market, being wind, moth and rain proof and will dry out quicker than any other robe I have in my stable. They are superior to the real furs in many ways, and would strongly advise intending purchasers to see the Arctic brand.

Yours respectfully,
W. F. ROBINS.

THE GUARDIAN SHORT STORY

BY BREEZES BLOWN

By Kate M. Cleary

Copyright, 1904, by Kate M. Cleary

"So that's the way the land lies, is it?" asked Ivy Lyle.

The sensitive face under the big, rose lined sun hat was very white. Her lips quivered a little. The hands that held the vagrant sheet trembled.

"It isn't that I care!" she told herself. "I hadn't begun to care—in that way. I was only becoming—attracted. But the shock—the disillusion"—

When she had started out an hour ago for her usual brisk morning walk along the crisp, shelving sands, she had been one of the most indifferent, light hearted of girls. She was done with college, and the two years of foreign travel had succeeded school as a sort of polishing process. She had perfect health and misty dreams of all the veiled future held in its keeping. She had aesthetic tastes, and her skill in athletic sports was the admiration of her less vigorous girl friends. She had been having a beautiful time down at this gay, unconventional resort on the Michigan coast. And now—well, temporarily it seemed that her pleasure was spoiled.

And in her heart she knew that she must have been beginning to think too much of the man whose attentions to her had been so marked or else this discovery would not so affect her. Sitting to rest and watch the white crested waves come curling up to break on the border of the lake like threads of rarest lace, her attention had been caught by a small, white, whirling object that at first sight she had taken for a bird. It had whisked lower and nearer. Then it floated so close she could put out her hand and grasp it, and she found it was a sheet of note paper covered with diminutive chirography. It was written on the stationery of the fashionable hotel looming up on the dunes behind her. At first she had been about to crumple it up and cast it aside, but in the very act of doing so a name—her own name—met her eye.

Even then she hesitated. But the three words were so significant she must know their writer's full meaning. The page was the continuation of a letter, and the first three words at the top of the page were "love Ivy Lyle!" Impulsively, giving herself no chance to weigh the niceties of honor in the balance, she scanned the page. As she read it slowly again the fresh, soft color went tiding out of her cheek.

"Love Ivy Lyle. I've fought against it, for I can't afford to marry her, as you know. But she has rather swept me off my feet, old chap. At first I was taken with her innocent beauty. There was no one at this big hostelry to compare with her for looks. So I let myself drift. I thought she was just a dear little country girl and that it would be easy to say a sentimental farewell when the summer was over. You know what these warm weather flirtations amount to. So I've been going to see her steadily and taking her everywhere. We've gone dancing and swimming and boating and all the rest of it, and, by Jove, for all she's mighty quiet, I've come to find out she's not the typical little country girl at all. She's well read and traveled, though she seemed rather aghast when she let that fact out. And she looks at a fellow in a cool, apprising sort of way that makes him feel pretty cheap if his spoken thoughts are not quite up to her white standard. But she's not really in the social swim. She's a native, I take it. It's been hard to pin her down to any confidence about herself. She lives with a very dragon of an aunt at a farmhouse on the edge or town. She wears her cotton dresses and shade hats in a way that takes the shine out of the women up at the hotel, but I've never seen her sport any of the swell clothes they wear to the hops here. Oh, confound it, what's the use of my mooning away to you at this rate? I've got to go away and try to forget her before it's too late.

"Damaris Chase and her father are to be here this week, they tell me. And she's the girl the heads of both our houses expect me to marry. She may have the good taste to refuse me, and I almost hope she will. She's a great heiress, and the consolidation of the business interests would be a capital thing; but, oh, hang me if I thought it would be so hard to get that little girl's sweet face out of my heart. I must do the sensible thing and go in for the $20,000 a year. Lord, but I'm sorry for those poor devils of kings who have to wed for reasons of state. I feel disgustingly like one of them. I'm sleepy. Good night. I'll finish this in the morning. Ten to one I dream of Ivy Lyle!"

It needed no signature. The writer was easily recognized. She crumpled the paper tightly in her hand and thrust it into the blouse of her gown as a rapid, heavy step came crunching down the beach. That step had become too pleasantly familiar. Could he have known the sheet had been whisked out of his room? Had he seen it blown down to the beach?

"Good morning, Miss Lyle!" He flung himself down beside her. His handsome, boyish face looked strained and set, as though insomnia had claimed him. "You're out early. Will you go rowing with me today up to Clear Springs?"

"I—I can't!" she faltered.

The pleading voice had become so perilously dear to her she found it hard to refuse. Something strange in her tone made him look up quickly, and he saw how pale she was.

"You are ill?" he cried sharply. "What is it? What is wrong?"

There was no doubt of the sincere concern in his eyes.

"It is nothing!" Pride came to her aid. She rose. "I must go home."

"And won't you come up Black river today?" entreatingly, almost tenderly. "It may be the last time!"

He was planning—planning. Oh, that cruel, cruel letter! But—the last time, he had said.

She flung up her head and smiled at him. "Yes, I will go!" she said.

They were very gay that afternoon, almost recklessly so. They had luncheon at the inn near the springs and floated back between the wooded banks just as the day was closing. When they came to parting at the clump of lilac bushes in the lane that led to the farmhouse Jack Ardsley leaned forward and looked into her eyes.

"Dear," he said, "I love you! I love you, and I can't let you go out of my life—ever! You don't know much of me, Ivy, but—will you be my wife?"

"What," she faltered, "what about Damaris Chase?"

He took her shaking hands and held them fast.

"Who in the world has been telling you of her? I've never seen her, but our fathers have vast interests in common and have been anxious to arrange a match. I don't say I didn't think of being complaisant. Darling, some time I may get up courage to tell you how near I came to being a paltry coward, how desperately I tried to make myself think I could do without you. But I cannot, and that's all there is to it. If you can endure being poor with me for a few years I'll work so hard at my profession to give you everything that I shall be sure to win."

She had not been mistaken in letting herself love him, then! For she did love him—she did. And she had known it all the while. She lifted her shy, flushed face.

"I will be a good wife to you, dear!" she promised. And he kissed her on the lips.

* * * * * * * *

That night when he sought her at the dance at the inn he stood amazed. That lovely lady in the snowy, shimmering gown his demure little country lassie! How superbly she carried herself! And those diamonds around her white throat were worth a fortune. She smiled up at his amazed countenance.

"Aunt Agatha and I did not wish to be bothered with attentions," she whispered, "so we've been living incognito. I expected my father tonight and dressed to do him and you," sweetly, "what honor I could. You will pardon me," as she signed for a boy who had brought her a telegram and broke the seal of the message. "Detained!" she read. "Will be with you tomorrow!"

She handed Ardsley the yellow slip. It was signed, "Jasper E. Chase," and it was addressed to "Miss Damaris Chase!"

"That," she said, "is my name!"

"Ivy!" he gasped.

"Damaris Ivy Lyle Chase! You poor boy! Come out on the balcony. They are staring at us."

"Come—you base deceiver!"

DO NOT WALK ON THIN ICE.

If You Have Catarrh You are in Danger—It Breeds Dyspepsia, Bronchitis and Consumption.

Aside from the extreme offensive and odius nature of the disease, catarrh is also very dangerous if left to run its course unchecked. The constant droppings into the throat, which are mostly swallowed during sleep cause poisonous disorders of the throat, stomach and lungs, which rapidly develop into dyspepsia, laryngitis, bronchitis and consumption. When these diseases become established, especially the latter, the result is too well known to need pointing out.

Stuart's Catarrh Tablets are a certain and absolute cure for catarrh in all forms and all stages. Catarrhal conditions are always of the same nature, whether they exist in the head, throat, stomach, bowels or bladder and these tablets act on all alike. They cleanse, renovate and purify the entire system of all catarrhal poisons and by thus going to the very root of the disease, effect thorough and permanent cures. This is the only way to treat catarrh, as local applications, such as sprays, ointments, inhalations, etc., afford only temporary relief and the malady takes hold again with increased vigor.

An Indianapolis physician says: "I prescribe Stuart's Catarrh Tablets on all occasions because I find they are most thorough and effective in their work. I have tried a great many prescriptions my own and others, during 30 years of practise, but have never found anything quite so satisfactory in all respects as these tablets. I have known the most stubborn and virulent cases of catarrh to yield time after time to Stuart's Catarrh Tablets and I do not hesitate to prescribe and recommend them."

Stuart's Catarrh Tablets are for sale by all druggists at 20 cents a box. It will pay you to give them a trial and get away from the suffering, humiliation and danger caused by catarrh.

Why Needed In Every Home.

TO OVERCOME THE MOST COMMON AND ANNOYING HUMAN ILLS.

Indigestion, constipation and torpid action of the liver and kidneys are known in every home.

Both on account of the distress and discomfort which accompanies them and as a cause of other ills of a more painful and deadly nature these derangements require prompt attention.

In every home there is needed more or less frequently a treatment which can be depended on to regulate the organs of digestion and excretion.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills have become the most popular family medicine extant, because they exactly meet these requirements.

They are unique in that they act directly on the kidneys, liver and bowels and thus insure a prompt regulating and invigorating of these organs.

The result is good digestion and assimilation, and the prompt removal of the poisonous waste matter from the body.

One pill a dose at bedtime two or three times a week soon cleanses the system and removes the cause of pain and ill-health.

Mrs Sarah Jane Beattie, Carr's Brook, Colchester Co., N.S., writes:—"Two years ago last spring I used six boxes of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills and they built up my strength wonderfully. My head pained, my stomach was out of order and was weak and run down when I began this treatment. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food made me strong and well and I am now eighty-three years of age."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. The portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.

Buy Christmas Furniture at Paton's. 14 d tf.

COMFORTABLE WEARABLES FOR UNCOMFORTABLE WEATHER AT COMFORTABLE COST

FUR CAPS

Heavy Cloth Caps with fur lined slip band 90c to	$ 1.50
South Sea Seal Cap, Jockey Style	6.50
Persian Lamb Cap	3.00
No. 1 Persian Lamb Cap	9.00
Baltic Seal top, Otter band	8.00
Beaver from $2 to	3.50

FUR COLLARS

Marmot, Wombat, Otter, Beaver, Astrachan, Fur Coats, Fur lined Gloves.

It's to your interest to see these goods before purchasing elsewhere.

D. A. BRUCE,

Men's Outfitter, Victoria Row.

"BANNIGER"

[pronounced like vinegar].

EDDY'S IMPERVIOUS SHEATHING.

3 ft. 6 ft. Rolls.

bout 75 square yards in 3 ft rolls.
" 135 " " in 6 ft rolls.
Ask your hardware dealer for it.

SCHOFIELD BROS

Selling Agents, St. John, N. B.

Handkerchiefs

One of the most acceptable Xmas gifts, a lovely range here to choose from.

We have the silk handkerchiefs with the initials or without and also a large quantity of pretty plain hemstitched ones from 4c each up.

We have better grades to no end 20c, 25c, 85c, 40c up to $1 00.

Ladies' Belts

We have the latest and most up-to-date Belt dept. in this city, carrying the newest shades and styles and prices to suit everybody's purse.

A handsome tafeta silk Belt in all colors with gilt buckle for 25c each Another line at 60c and prettier ones still at 35c, $1 10, $1.35, $1 60.

Neckwear

is the thing that gives the costume the finishing touch. We have a lovely showing of novelties, in High Class Neckwear, soft dainty designs of silk and applique. Prices 25c, 35c, 60c, 75c, $1.10, $1.50, $1 75, $1.95, up to $3 35, each tie put into a pretty box.

Millinery

To-day's news is of bargains. The imported have served their purposes so they go at great reductions. Now ladies this is the time to get a swell Hat at very little money. Everything in stock at 33⅓ off.

Furs

No mysteries about the furs we sell. A safe place to buy furs is at this store. We are offering special prices in this line for our Xmas trade.

Kid Gloves

Perrin's guaranteed make silk lined at unpublished prices, also washable kid gloves and undressed kid gloves.

F. PERKINS & CO.

TELEPHONE 223 SUNNYSIDE

Christmas Offerings

Year after year there is more and more common sense shown in the choosing of as gifts useful things. Those are the kind we sell. With this store full of Christmas merchandise, it will be no trouble to choose your gifts for FATHER, MOTHER, "HIM or HER." We have made this a Christmas store endeavoring to make it especially attractive for you, and we have the goods to show you. Don't wait until the last day—our selections are at their best.

A nice Dress Length of Silk or Woolen Goods

SILKS WE HAVE

Peau-de-Soie, black only.
Taffeta, all colors.
Louisenne, all colors.
Tameline, all colors.
Japan Taffeta, all colors.
Bengaline, all colors.
Satins, all colors.

Our silk Department is now at its prettiest, come and select yours now, don't wait until the last day, the sooner you come the better choice you will have.

WOOLEN GOODS, WE ARE LEADERS

Special

All Ladies' and Children's cloth coats at the special discount of One Third off.

What's more suitable for a valuable Xmas Gift fo Mother, Sister, or even your Best Girl.

Table linen

To please the practical housewife present her with linen for her table. We have a full range to choose from. 16c yard up to $1 75 yard.

White Aprons

A great array of fetching styles from the plain little hemstitched affair to elaborate, fanciful creations trimmed and embellished in gorgeous fashions. Prices from 10c up to $1.25 each.

Napkins

Besides the table linen we have the napkins to match and more to sell separate. What more useful at home than a dozen or two. Prices 75c to $3.50 per dozen.

Gent's Furnishings

SEE OUR FINE SELECTION of MEN and BOY'S FURNISHINGS. We have surpassed any preceding ear. In this line. Among those to hoose from are, pretty ties in all the ewest makes and shapes, at popular prices

Shirts

Men's and boy's shirt either soft or stiff bosom. Special patterns for our Christmas trade 80c, $1 10, $1 25, $1 35

GOOD LINE WHITE shirts from 28c up to $1.50 each.

Heavy woolen or knitted shirts from 39c up to $1.90 each.

Underwear

We have all kinds and all makes Warm wool fleece lined for $1.00 suit up. Men's all wool unshrinkable from $1.50 up to $3.75 per suit.

Caps

Men's and boy's caps in all the newest shapes and styles. Prices range from 25c up to $1.50.

Fur caps from $2 75 up to $9.00, these are, Otter, Seal and Beaver.

Umbrellas

We carry the best line of umbrellas in the city. Prices range from 75c each up. All the Newest Handles.

Suspenders

Pretty braces for small boys 8c, 10c, 12c.

For bigger boys 18c, 20c, 25c.

For men 25c, 30c, 40c, 50c, 75c each per pair.

Mufflers

Silk mufflers in the leading colors at popular prices. Scarf mufflers in fancy colors from 30c up.

Gloves

Kid, fleeced lined 45c a pair up to $1.75 pair.

Mocha Gloves lined and unlined from 85c up to 4.25. A nice range of fur lined gloves in kid and Mocha.

Clothing

What's nicer for a Xmas Gift for either man or boy than a good suit bought from us. We are offering our whole stock at 33⅓ off.