

The best thing with which a mother can crown her daughter is a common sense knowledge of the distinctly feminine physiology. Every woman should thoroughly understand her own nature. Every woman should understand the supreme importance of keeping herself well and strong in a womanly way. Nearly all of the pains and aches, nearly all the weakness and sickness and suffering of women is due to disorders or disease of the organs distinctly feminine.

A woman who suffers in this way is entitled for wifehood and motherhood. Maternity is a menace of death. Thousands of women suffer in this way because their innate modesty will not permit them to submit to the disgusting examinations and local treatment insisted upon by the average physician. These operations are unnecessary. Dr. R. V. Pierce, an eminent and skillful specialist, for thirty years chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, at Buffalo, N. Y., has discovered a wonderful remedy with which women may treat and speedily cure themselves in the privacy of their own homes. This medicine is known as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It acts directly on the delicate and important organs concerned. It makes them well and strong. It always inflammation, heals ulceration, soothes pain and rests the tortured nerves. Taken during the critical period, it banishes the usual discomforts and makes baby's advent easy and almost painless. Thousands of women who were once weak, sickly, nervous, fretful invalids, are now happy, healthy wives, because of this medicine. It is sold by all good medicine dealers and no honest dealer will advise a substitute.

"When I commenced using Dr. Pierce's medicine some three years ago," writes Mrs. Ella J. Fox, care of W. C. Fox, of Elkhart, Ind., "I was the picture of death. I had no heart to do anything. Weight was 125. My husband had been to see five different doctors about my female weakness. I commenced taking Dr. Pierce's medicine, and wrote to him for advice. I took four bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, and one vial of his 'Pleasant Pellets,' and am now a well woman."

**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.**

**Give the Baby a Chance**

The only food that will build up a weak constitution gradually but surely is

**Martin's Cardinal Food**

a simple, scientific and highly nutritive preparation for infants, delicate children and invalids.

KERRY WATSON & CO., PROPRIETORS, MONTREAL.

**Pure Spices are Profitable**

But bad spice is acominable. This is a truism that no competent housekeeper should forget. Half the trouble of cooking is past if you get the right brand of Spice, and while there are many that are fairly good, it is always safest to take one which is invariably uniform. That one is

**MOTT'S**

MONTREAL & QUEBEC

—10—

**SOURIS.**

The Steamship Company will call at Souris regularly once a fortnight during the present season. Sailing from Montreal on or about 25th April. Merchants requiring goods would do well to have them come by this line. For rates of freight or other particulars, enquire of

MATTIE J. McLEAN  
Agents at Souris.



CHAPTER XIX. THE BATTLE.

When the enemy's cavalry reached level ground, they divided, one troop swinging to the right and the other to the left, with the evident intention of harrying us on both flanks at once, while the camelen, quickening their pace, advanced straight upon our centre. Our horsemen, going out easily, also divided to check the others, and our main force, massed after the Arab fashion, waited quietly for the attack. All eyes were, of course, on the cavalry moving from both sides at an easy trot, as if out for morning exercise. They made no haste, as yet there was nothing of the mad excitement of the charge in their behaviour.

Presently they broke into a gallop, and my heart bounded at the thought that they were going at each other. But when they should have burst into wheeling and circling, but instead of the charge both sides wheeled simultaneously, waving their lances defiantly, and uttering shrill cries. Again they advanced, again wheeled, and retired, with the same truculent display of weapons. And so they went on, getting closer together they drew away, until finally they must have been a full quarter of a mile apart. At this distance they brought up and stood facing each other. Had I known Arab ways better, I should have understood that now the enemy was about to begin in earnest. Those little preliminary flourishes that had set my heart a-beating so violently were simply an introductory ceremony, meant partly to appease the Arab passion for show, partly to prick the courage of the combatants.

Meanwhile Yumen Yusel's camelen had pushed on and were now down the slope and well into the plain. When within a musket-shot of our front lines they halted. Then, in the twinkling of an eye, down went every camel in both armies, while the musketeers, crouching behind their beasts, brought their long matchlocks to the "ready." At the same moment the opposing bodies of horse, that had been standing motionless, raising unitedly the fierce war-cry of "Techbir, techbir!" started toward each other at the full speed of the charge. The next instant came the shock of meeting, and far in the rear we felt the earth tremble and heard the deadly grunt and thud and clash as the rushing columns came together. As the horsemen met, the front lines of musketeers opened fire, and the tumult and madrics of battle were upon us.

For a little the cavalry rolled and reared in confused heaps. Then they scattered, and riderless horses began to career in all directions. The canopy of dust spread and cleared, and the antagonists retired to their respective sides, the enemy showing unmistakable signs of discomfiture. At this such as our men as were disengaged raised a triumphant shout, and though Abou Kuram said not a word his glittering eyes declared his wild satisfaction. As for me, I stood in my stirrups waving my sword and yelling myself hoarse, for the hellish feeling, partly unholy glee, partly fight, partly a mad desire to kill, which seizes a man when blood has been actually spilled in battle, had possession of me. I quivered like an aspen, and was as dry in the mouth as if I had been in the thick of the fight for a day.

Again the cavalry on both sides wheeled, formed and charged; again they rolled in convulsive heaps, parted with more empty saddles, and yet again reformed and dashed at each other. It was impossible to tell which was getting the best of it, for in the duststorm that raged about them nothing was discernible. But there was no doubt on the point when presently, instead of forming again, the enemy's horse burst out of the dun cloud and went snurring up the hill with ours slashing and stabbing at their heels.

Abou Kuram, beside himself with joy, voicing an order, our camelen, slinging their muskets, seized their spears, leaped upon their beasts, and with a deafening roar rushed to the charge. Our antagonists were as quick as ourselves. They, too, took to their spears and their camelen, yelling like savages, the lurching hosts fell upon each other. Never did leader set a braver example than was then set by Abou Kuram, and perhaps never was a leader's value and influence more potently felt. He was here, there, and everywhere, directing, encouraging, heaving and cutting, and ever seeking the places where perils were thickest. My orders were to keep by his side, but they were not easily carried out. A hundred times I lost him in the tumbling, whirling eddies of attack and recoil, a hundred times I was struck almost senseless in the bloody crush, a hundred times I found myself clutching in terror at pommel and mane as the steel clashed and glanced

about me, and as often I was on the point of fainting, at the sickening sight of riven bodies, brute and human. The reader will gather I had rather lost my head, and indeed that is a feeble way of putting my distraction. I owe it more to the intelligence and dexterity of my little mare than to any effort of my own that I was not carved to death. To this hour I cannot imagine how I escaped where so many better men were biting the dust; but, when you come to think of it, it always is a mystery how any one ever comes alive out of battle. Surely if anything can make the arch enemy dance with delight it must be the ghastly spectacle of frenzied men hacking each other to pieces.

By and by I began to understand—a thing more difficult than it may seem—that the advantage lay with us. I understood it from the frenzied exhilaration of our men, from the short, deep coughs of satisfaction with which they drove their weapons home, and from the greater proportion of shrieks and empty saddles among our opponents. The discovery acted like a drug that sets the blood on fire. To keep from going stark mad I roared myself black in the face and rode furiously whither-soever my goaded mare chose to carry me, sometimes among friends, oftener among foes, and always with a frantic desire to see my sword run as red as the others. Nothing less than the mercy of God brought me out of that devil's mess alive.

All this while Yumen Yusel and the man on the black horse were posted on the ridge looking down on the battle. They might be mere spectators, indifferent to the issue, so remote they seemed from the scene of anguish in which two armies were pouring out their hearts' blood. But when we began to gain a mounted messenger came galloping down the slope and spoke for a minute or so to the commander of Yumen Yusel's troops. Whatever was his message, it put fresh force and courage into the men, for, getting into closer formation, they hurled themselves upon us with a fury that soon gave them back their lost ground. But though we yielded a little our lances did not slacken in their work. Nay, the slicing went on with redoubled energy and oaths that were curdling to hear.

"Holy prophet, how they fight," cried Amood Sinn, as he and Abou Kuram met for a moment in the rear. "Mine eyes have never beheld such slaughter. Look you now at Ismael Numar—how he cleaveth heads and heweth off limbs! He shall have three more wives and a present of gold for his valour. And look you, too, how the good Koor All layeth about him. I have been watching him, and he slayeth like one preparing for the sacrifice. There goeth a man severed in two, another and still another. Didst thou ever see the like? He maketh stepping stones to victory of his enemies. He shall have a dozen of my choicest slaves. And my brother, too, hath done marvellous execution. I have seen his blade smiting with the stroke of lightning. He hath left the dead in heaps behind him. I will be-think me what befitteth him to receive. Yea, and I, too, have smitten the foe. I slit a fellow's ribs as a cook would cut open the ribs of a sheep. By my faith, it was fine sport."

He stopped and looked over the sanguinary scene. "Our men fight like lions," he said. Then, with sudden change of tone:—"Yet thinketh thou they are being driven back? Doth it appear to thee the enemy is gaining just a little, ever so little? If we lose ground—out no," changing voice and manner again, "there they storm home. I profess Koor All's sword is crimson an inch deep. And there go our horsemen. Glory to the prophet, the day is ours! Yumen Yusel's men fly—we are conquerors! They fly! They fly!" They were not flying, but their leader had been cut down by one of our cavalymen, and in the confusion that followed they lost ground again.

"I told thee the day was ours," cried Amood Sinn, in a transport of childish delight. But he was soon singing to another tune.

(To be Continued.)

**Ayer's Cherry Pectoral**

"When the doctors considered me incurable, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral cured me of Chronic Bronchitis"

L. B. LARDINOIS, Rosiere, Wis.  
Medical Advice Free. Address, J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass., U. S.

**A. A. McLEAN, Q. C.**  
BARRISTER, & C.

BROWN'S BLOCK, CHARLOTTETOWN

# Spring - Suitings.

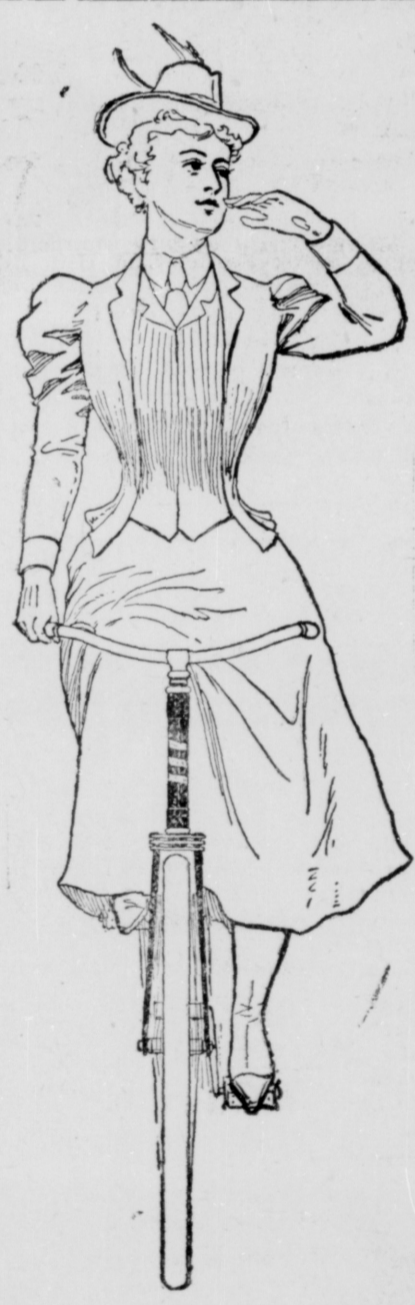
SELLING AT HALF PRICE

Just purchased—at auction in Montreal—an enormous quantity of Spring Suitings, in tweeds, serges, worsteds.

Latest shades and patterns. Intending purchasers of spring suit lengths should see these. They are snaps.

## W. D. McKay

Bargain Corner.



### Appointments

are easily kept when you have

### Massey Harris

They run very easily and are strong and pretty.

Massey-Harris Co., LIMITED.

MARK WRIGHT & CO.

Agents Ch'town.

ROGERS & ROGERS

Agents for S'side.

### Heinz's Bulk Pickles

Mixed Pickles  
Very fine flavor, nice and firm and crisp. We sell them at 20c per quart.

Chow-Chow  
Plenty of mustard on them, and only 20c per quart.

### SANDERSON & CO

### Salt! Salt!

300 bags Lievrpool Salt. For sale by

Horace Hazzard  
Ch'town, 18th May, 1898.

### Just Received

a nice assortment of  
**BLOUSE SETS**  
the newest designs in sterling silver and rolled plate, and selling very low.

### W. N. TANTON

Opposite Crabbe's Hardware Store.

Building Lot 50x100 Feet  
**FOR SALE.**

This is one of the most desirable lots in the city, being on high dry ground, on the east side of Upper Prince St. Apply at the  
CITY HARDWARE STORE.

## A Day on Your Feet

Proves the value of those shoes you purchased from us. Always easy and good wearers, both

### LADIES' & GENTS'

All neat and dressy. You will also save money by purchasing from us.

## J. B. Macdonald & Co

The Best Place to Buy Your Clothing and Boots

### WANTED.

Coat and Vest makers, at  
**D. A. BRUCES**