



When a young woman sits down and ponders over her future life, there is one all-important subject which she should not forget. In a day dream she may build castles in the air with a happy home, laughing children and a loving husband in the foreground. At that moment she may be facing death. Matrimony and motherhood hold out no happiness to the young woman who suffers from weakness and disease of the distinctly feminine organism. The woman who suffers in this way will be a weak, nervous, sickly, petulant wife, an incapable mother and an unamiable hostess. Not knowing the truth, her acquaintances will not understand that she is deserving of pity rather than reproach.

Any woman may be strong and healthy in a womanly way if she will use the right remedy. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the best of all medicines for weak and ailing women. It acts directly on the delicate and important organs that make wifehood and motherhood possible. It makes them strong, healthy and vigorous. It banishes the dangers that surround maternity. It insures a healthy baby and an ample supply of nourishment. Thousands of women who were weak, sickly, nervous invalids, are now healthy, robust wives and competent mothers of healthy children, as the result of the use of this medicine.

Mrs. John M. Conklin, of Patterson, Putnam Co., N. Y., (Box 104), writes: "I am enjoying perfect health and have been since I took the last bottle of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. I had falling of the internal organs, or female weakness, and flowing caused by miscarriage, and was very weak when I commenced taking your medicine."

The unailing, never-gripping cure for constipation—Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets.

## DYING BY INCHES!

But Dodd's Kidney Pills will Yet Renew Life.

Thousands of persons die in the prime of life because doctors think Bright's Disease and Diabetes incurable. But Dodd's Kidney Pills cure them both. They have cured thousands of cases.

These diseases and other Kidney complaints are as common as ordinary colds. But people don't realize that they are afflicted till the disease has eaten deep into the system. Even then, Dodd's Kidney Pills will positively cure.

Thousands of people are dying on their feet, but do not realize it. They notice one or more of these symptoms: shortness of breath, loss of memory, failing sight, ravenous appetite, pale or reddish urine, with brick-colored deposit, scalding when urinating, constipation, nervousness, pains in the loins. Their only hope is Dodd's Kidney Pills. They won't fail. They never do.

## EPPS'S COCOA

GRATEFUL COMFORTING  
Distinguished everywhere for Delicacy of Flavour, Superior Quality, and Nutritive Properties. Specially grateful and comforting to the nervous and dyspeptic. Sold only in 1-lb. tins, labelled JAMES EPPS & Co., Ltd., Homoeopathic Chemists, London, England.

## EPPS'S COCOA

## Valuable Property FOR SALE

The undersigned offers for sale the premises, situate on the corner of Queen and Water Streets, Charlottetown, consisting of large brick warehouse 50x24 feet, now used as Bonded Warehouse. Rental value \$150. A new roof put on same last year at large cost.

Also corner house containing shop, offices and boarding house; size of land about 62x33 feet. Rental \$260 per annum. Also property between corner house and Mr. Archibald Kennedy's, containing boarding house and two shops. Size about 51x86 feet. Rental \$220 per annum. Any further information by applying to 250 St. J.S. MORRIS.

## It is Possible

You may need a watch—one that can be relied upon.

If so, we can show you some special good values in either Gold, Gold Filled or silver. Also a cheap line of Nickel Watches for the boys.

G. H. TAYLOR

North Side Queen Square

# Woman AGAINST Woman

BY MRS. MARY E. HOLMES.

Author of "A Woman's Love," "The Wife's Secret," "A Heartless Woman," "Her Fatal Sin," "A Wife's Peril," "A Desperate Woman."

### CHAPTER XI.

Frank went on quickly: "Lord Darrell, it is not a moment to mince matters. I know your trouble. I think I can appreciate your grief. I have come here to tell you I think you have been the victim of some horrible treachery."

Roy's heart stood still, then beat quicker than ever.

"Go on," he said, in low tones. "I had the honor of a short conversation with Lady Darrell that morning at the ruins, and, thinking her a neglected, sorrowful woman, urged by some strange feeling, I begged her to let me be her friend. After a moment's hesitation she agreed, and I handed her two cards with my address, one at the Grange, and the other in London. She promised me if ever she needed help she would send for me. Have those cards been discovered?"

Roy rose hurriedly. "I will ring for her maid and ask." He paced the floor in wildest agitation till Davis came. How he reproached himself! A stranger had read her misery, and he was blind!

Davis knew nothing of the cards. "I have looked through everything, my lord," she said, coming back after a time. "They are nowhere. My dear mistress left all her clothes. She had only her white silk peignoir, her cloak, and hat. Oh, dear! I feel something terrible has happened to her."

The earl waved her away, and Frank only waited till the maid had gone. Then he walked up to the earl.

"Did you hear that? Would any woman deliberately go away in this damp, cold weather, clad only in a dressing-gown? I am convinced there is some treachery. Listen: I came over here at Armistead's request. Last night we were sitting up late, when we heard a slight noise and going to discover what it was, we discovered two men cruching outside the house. They fled like hares. We chased them; they took the direction of the Abbey ruins. Two nights before I imagined I heard something outside, but I took no notice of it. Armistead has gone up town to bring down a couple of detectives, and we will get to the bottom of the affair. I have come to tell you this, and so support my theory that the disappearance of the plate and diamonds is all part of a systematic robbery."

"Yes, yes; but—"

Roy had risen in his excitement. "You mean, how does this account for Lady Darrell's disappearance also? I cannot explain that; but something tells me she is in trouble, and needs our assistance. But you look pale, Lord Darrell. Let me get you some brandy or—"

"It is nothing, only your views upset me. It is dreadful to think of her, perhaps in danger, and I cannot help her. What shall we do?"

Roy had covered his face with his hands, and now looked up. "Do!" echoed Frank; "put the detectives on the track at once. Will you ride with me now as far as the Abbey? We might reconnoitre and find out something."

"Let us start at once. Have you a horse? No? Then I will order two."

The earl seized the bell. "Two saddle-horses, Mason, without delay. Mr. Meredith, you have given me the first moment of gladness since

that dreadful morning. You have given me hope."

"Do not be too sanguine," Frank observed, quickly. "They are only my own ideas on the affair. I have no proof; but to convict Lady Darrell of such odious crimes seems to me impossible. She has the face of an angel. If ever human eyes spoke the truth, hers did."

"Why have not I had this faith?" cried Roy passionately; "I should not have wasted three days. But come, the horses are there; we can start at once."

"Do you know anything about this Count Jura? Where did you first meet him?" Frank asked as he mounted.

"In Italy. He represented himself as a scion of a noble and ancient house, and certainly I found him charming. Why do you ask?"

"Because Armistead seems to think him a scoundrel; but you will meet Geoff to-night and learn more."

Valerie Ross heard the sound of horses on the path and looked from the window. As she saw Roy ride away hastily with a stranger her heart contracted as if with fear. What had happened? Suppose they had traced Count Jura, and Alice was found? She summoned her maid, and after much questioning of Mason, Valerie's fear died away. Roy had but gone for a ride. All was safe as yet.

CHAPTER XII.

Alice lay unconscious half through the night that followed on her abduction; she tossed and turned in her fever; her lips murmured words incoherently; her small hands were held out as if begging for pity.

She knew not that Myra Burden sat beside her through the silent hours long after the voices had sunk down in the next room, patiently and tenderly watching and tending her.

The chloroform had made her feverish; the shock of seeing Count Jura simply prostrated her.

A vague dream of horrors filled her brain. Valerie's malignant face, Count Jura's black eyes, haunted her like demons; then for a moment would come blessed happiness, as Roy's tender, handsome countenance floated before her, only to melt again into terrifying figures of Myra and her mother, bringing that sense of dread and horror.

"Yes," mused Myra, as she sat in the long night, silence, ever and again moistening Alice's parched lips with water; "she is here against her will and knowledge; he has evidently carried her away drugged and insensible. Who is she? A lady, her hands are white, I will help her; my heart burns against her, she is in my power, yet I cannot do her harm. It is he who shall suffer. He loves her." She shuddered; "yes, there was a look on his face he never gave me—he shall suffer. I will get her away, but how? Let me think?"

As she pondered, Alice moved over restlessly; the actions caused two cards to fall from her pocket to the ground, Myra picked them up.

"Frank Meredith, the Grange. Why that's the next plant! Is he a friend, or perhaps her husband. The same name—Saville-row, London! This is luck. I will keep them, and George shall find out."

The words died away in a stifled shriek, a hand was placed over her mouth, another snatched the cards from her.

This was done by Count Jura; he had pushed aside the curtains noiselessly, had watched the girl sitting quietly, had listened to her half-whispered musings, and when she picked up the cards he dashed forward and grasped them.

"So, you viper, you are planning against me, are you?" he hissed, drawing her by a tight hold into the other vault. "Treachery—eh?"

"Yes, treachery if you like," Myra answered sullenly, snatching her arm from his hand; "though it is not from you such words should come, George Fox."

"Hush!" Count Jura glanced round fearfully—"dare to breathe that name again and I'll—"

"Kill me? Well, do it. What have I got to live for? You've treated me like the dirt under your foot, George." Myra flashed her great black eyes on him like scorching stars. "Do you ever think of my ruined heart, of all the misery I am suffering, of my degradation, of the aching void, the never-dying despair?"

Here she smote her breast as she spoke passionately.

"I know all about that," returned the man coolly. "I am not in the mood for recrimination, Myra, so I tell you plainly."

"Have you forgotten all you swore to me? Have you forgotten your promise that I should be your wife?"

"Yes," he said quietly with a sneer. Myra shrank back; his cruel coldness cowed her, she could say no more. She turned, and sinking on to a mattress, buried her face in her hands.

The count frowned, then he approached her.

"There, Myra, don't be a fool! We have had our sunshine, and it is gone.



## SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Heartly Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

Substitution the fraud of the day. See you get Carter's, Ask for Carter's, Insist and demand Carter's Little Liver Pills.

# FALL CAPS

We keep an elegant range of the very latest styles in American and Canadian makes. Gents Furnishings also.

## In Clothing

We keep a large assortment; our prices are the lowest. If you remember before we handled Clothing some years ago, prices were higher, no competition was the reason, we stepped into the breach selling low, and captured a big trade by so doing we saved the people thousands of dollars. We are still in the clothing trade watching your interests and saving your money. Although some firms are making desperate efforts to control the clothing trade. They cannot do it, we will not allow any one firm to get control of clothing as long as we are in it.

We keep a big stock and our prices are in keeping with the times. Remember the price cutters when in want of Ready-to-wear clothing.

### BARGAIN CORNER

# W. D. MCKAY

But we needn't quarrel, we're friends, you and I, Myra; I can't do without you, I swear it!"

"George, do you mean that?"

The words had gone through the girl like an electric shock.

"Mean it? Of course I do! There, give me a kiss to mend the quarrel."

Myra shrank back. Then a thought seemed suddenly to come to her; she lifted her lips for the careless caress; but as the count turned aside for an instant, she brushed away the touch with a shudder.

"Now you are my wise Myra once more. I want your help. This plate must be got to Nestley town, en route for London in the morning. You will take it?" He glanced at her indifferently.

Myra made no outward sign as she answered, "Well!"

"The Darrell diamonds cannot be disposed of here. I shall take them abroad. I will be gone only about a week; during that time you must look after everything as you know how to. Keep your eye on Paul; he is growing sulky, I half expect him to bolt. Your mother, too, must not venture to Nestley again. She lets out too much when the liquor is in her. We all move up to headquarters as soon as the job is done at the Grange, and I come back. You will do all I ask, Myra?"

(To be Continued.)

The best that Scotland Yields!

# Pattisons' Whisky

A wholesome and agreeable stimulant of unrivalled quality and flavor.

Rich, Mellow, Soft

The King of Scotch Whiskies

For Sale by leading Wine and Spirit Dealers.

S. B. TOWNSEND & Co., MONTREAL, SOLE AGENTS FOR CANADA.

## 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.



## The Dyspeptic's Heart and Stomach

CAN'T BE CURED BY BITTERS

The dark red inflamed patches on the stomach, being small veins engorged with stagnant disease-breeding blood, often ulcerating, can best be reached by remedies strongly carried in the blood itself, not by bitters in the stomach, outside the veins and more or less mixed with poorly digested food.

Howard's Heart Relief contains this remedy and applies it in its own way, safely invigorates the heart, opens the sluggish veins, carries away the inflammation and soreness.

Then return appetite, digestion, strength. Who would work well must eat well.

Howard's Heart Relief may be had at drug stores, or by mail at 50c. per box, 5 boxes for \$2. S. W. HOWARD, 71 Victoria St., Toronto.

# THREE THINGS

That go on Forever

Taxes, Tennyson's "Brook", and repairs on cheap Piano

But the BELL Piano eliminates the latter. Nothing but the very best material enters into the construction. Master hands alone mould that material, and ripe

## PIANO EXPERIENCE

captures the whole process of building. The result is easily seen in the great durability of the BELL PIANO and its power to retain the original sweetness of tone.

For sale at

# FLETCHER'S

Piano Warerooms, Opera House Building  
T. C. P. YEO, Agent at Summerside.

# OYSTERS

We have had long experience in handling Prince Edward Island's famous Oysters, and solicit your consignments. We have facilities second to none for handling same

John Caldwell & Co.,

Produce Commercial Merchants, Importers and Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Fruits  
171 to 175 McGill-Street Montreal  
References Bank of Toronto and Commission agencies.  
Correspondence Solicited. Cable addresses Fruitcold, 107 3mo dy&vk