



What love can compare with the tender self-sacrificing spirit of the weary, watch-worn mother by the side of her suffering little one? Such mothers take little or no account of their own weariness and weakness, but keep on until they drop. They seldom realize how completely their baby's health depends upon their own.

Every mother, and every woman who expects to be a mother, ought to obtain the health-bringing, strength-creating assistance of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It gives elastic endurance to the organs concerned in motherhood, and nourishing vitality to the special nerve-centers.

Taken early during gestation, it makes motherhood perfectly safe and almost painless. Its beneficial effect is transmitted to the child in increased constitutional vigor. It protects the mother against relapse and improves the quantity and quality of nourishment during the nursing period.

It reinforces tired ever-wrought women at every critical stage, and heals the special diseases to which they are subject. It was designed for this express purpose by an educated physician and skilled specialist.

Dr. Pierce has devoted thirty years to this particular field of practice. His thousand-page book, the "People's Medical Adviser," will be sent free, for 31 one-cent stamps to pay the cost of customs and mailing only. Or, cloth-bound for 50 stamps. Address, R. V. Pierce, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y.

Mrs. J. B. Clough, Box 203, Lisbon, Grafton Co., New Hampshire, writes: "I am the mother of a nice baby four and a half months old. He is a perfect child and weighs about eighteen pounds. If you remember I wrote you about a year ago about my condition, I cannot give too much praise to your 'Favorite Prescription' as it saved me a great deal of suffering. I got along remarkably well, this being my first baby."



**YOUNG WOMEN LOVE**

**The D & A Corset,**  
it fits so comfortably, supporting the figure, while yielding easily to every movement. It lasts well, and sells at popular prices.—MORAL:  
**YOUNG WOMEN WEAR THE D & A CORSET.**

**Gray's Syrup of Red Spruce Gum**  
For Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Sore throat, etc.  
KERRY, WATSON & CO., PROPRIETORS, MONTREAL.

**Look out for the Big Sale on Saturday Next.**  
Special sale of Men's Shirts, Underwear and Boys Blouses. Shirts, former price 59c, now 49c. Shirts, former price 55c, now 39c. White Underwear, former price 65c, now 49c. Boys Blouses at half price, 19c, 29c, 33c, 38c. Children's Dresses at a sacrifice. The sale will last for 3 days. Headquarters for Wrappers and Skirts.  
**PHILLIP GOODSTEIN,**  
New York Cheap Store, Grafton Street.  
Open evenings.

**Y. M. C. A.**

The baths in the Association Building have been refitted, and are now in strictly first class condition. They will be open Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, from 2 to 10 p. m. Members are invited to patronise them; non members will be charged a small fee for their use.

The Assembly Hall is now in good order, and will be let at reasonable rates. Apply to the Secretary.



"You art a magician," returned Suleiman. "It is even so." The man turned, making an effort to get on, but could not force his way. "It is better to kill me," he moaned. "My ribs crack as dry twigs under the hunter's tread. Never have mine eyes looked on so woeful a spectacle as this."

He wrung his hands, and would have went but that the point of a dagger made him leap in the air. "Thou hast forgotten that we are in a hurry," said Suleiman. "Go on."

He made another effort, and failed as before. "The thing cannot be done, my lord," he gibbered, in despair. "We will see," replied Suleiman.

The dagger pricked and Baruk screamed. Like a plunging horse, he sprang at the solid mass, and came back like water from a rock.

"Thou art of no avail in thy own house," said Suleiman. "Do thou guide, and I will make a way for thee."

Keeping his dagger on a level with the small of a man's back, Suleiman drove ahead, the other cowering close behind him for protection, and he resolutely supporting. Progress, however, was slow, for the light was bad, the block exceedingly great, and the fallen were troublesome under foot. But Suleiman's dagger was very busy—quietly busy, dealing blows that were unflinchingly effective, and we made steady way. Baruk wept hysterically at intervals, declaring his master would have him beheaded, and leaped like a roe at every prod from behind.

Back, far back, we went, along such a course as I hope never to travel again. At last Baruk, writhing as if the death agony were upon him, touched with the tip of his finger what seemed to be a panel in the wall. The next instant there was a crash of splintering wood and rending iron, and through the broken door came a gush of warm perfume. "The hours, my love," said Suleiman. "The hours!"

The men at his back, shouting, wildly strained for paradise, all except the guide, who groaned dismayfully as if he were on the brink of the pit.

Surging forward, we entered a narrow passage heavy with incense and darkened by massy curtains. Then, bursting another door, we came to a tapestried chamber. Suleiman growled at finding it empty and was turning to have satisfaction out of Baruk when a chorus of screams came ringing out of the remote darkness beyond. Baruk was left alone. There was fun ahead that prohibited dallying.

"The inner chamber!" screamed the guide. "The inner chamber, my lord! May God and the holy prophet protect me!" he added to himself, tragically. "Surely I shall be burned alive for this and never taste the bliss of the faithful. Never were the sanctities of the harem and our holy religion so profaned before!"

Suleiman, in another mood, was using unhallowed language in front, because we were again in a maze of deep darkness, from which there appeared to be no outlet.

"Ferdien seize thee, where art thou now, thou varlet of the hedchamber?" he called, angrily, to Baruk. "By the prophet's sword, this dagger quivereth for a fleshy sheath. Thou shalt never escape alive if there is more trouble or delay."

"Surely, my lord, I know these passages as a blind man knoweth the way to his mouth," answered Baruk, promptly. "The press is lessened. I will lead."

"Let me take hold of thy skirt then, for I have not the eyes of a cat," said Suleiman. "Thou feelest that point—yea, that shrinking answereth for thee. Now, my gazelle, get us on, in thou wouldst not be in the hall of Eblis this night."

We passed on through suffocating waves of perfume, past rustling curtains of inestimable value, over Persian rugs that were like deep beds of moss under foot—upstairs and downstairs and around more corners than Christian architect ever dreamed of. Another door flew into splinters, and we found ourselves in a gorgeously decorated apartment illumined by swinging lamps that emitted a delectable odour and full of sturging men and women. Crumpled, dishevelled embroideries, torn fans, broken musical instruments, and various articles of toilet were strewn about the floor, for the ladies and their attendants, not suspecting the fate of their lord, had been taken by surprise in the midst of merric, gossip, and needlework.

A few of the women were negro slaves, in coarse, scanty raiment, but the majority were delicately-clothed ladies of the harem, whose manifold charms were an eloquent testimony to Amood's appreciation of diverse kinds of female loveliness. Fair Circassians there were, and tawny Egyptians, and thick-lipped Ethiopians, and black-eyed Arabs, with other belles of indefinite hue and varying attraction. Most of them were young, indeed some were mere girls, and all were plump and fragrant as a musk-ox.

They were in sad plight and disorder, poor things, their veils being rudely torn from their faces, their gauzy robes made into ribbons by men who respected not the sacredness of Amood's domestic circle. Occasionally the elder ones fought with their captors, displaying no small skill in the use of their claws, but the younger ones, to whom the mere sight of strangers was pollution, strank into alcoves and corners, panting like captured doves, and were easier prizes.

To an unoccupied spectator the details of the scrimmage would have been comical enough. Sometimes two men strove for one woman, and sometimes one man tried desperately to secure two ladies. Generally speaking, however, one lady was as much as the boldest could well manage, and in

(Copyright, 1893, by John Alexander Steuart.)

the case of the older vixens, at times more.

Suleiman cast a swift, appraising glance about the room. "The queen—which is the queen?" he demanded of Baruk.

"She is not here, my lord," answered the quaking Baruk. "Not here, thou dog! And wherefore art thou here? Wouldst thou have thy blood spilled ere thou art a minute older? By this red blade, I will have none of thy tarrying and waver-ink."

Baruk took a step forward in quivering trepidation. Nor did he tremble without cause, for some of the women spying him were at him like tigresses, screaming that he had betrayed them.

"This is unseemly," said Suleiman, intervening. "Ye do your loveliness wrong."

"The wretch is a traitor," they clamoured. "He hath betrayed us. We will have his eyes out for the dishonour."

"Nay, nay, my charming ones," said Suleiman, with the most gallant air imaginable. "Ye do him injustice. Never was keeper of beauty so faithful to his trust. He hath conducted us hither, O lights of our souls, on the sharp compulsion of steel. Unreasonable man, to deny us entrance to such a paradise! I protest I nearly slew him at the thought of what he would withhold from us. Far and fast have we ridden on unmatchable ones for the heavenly joy of looking up you, and now we prostrate ourselves at your feet."

(To be Continued.)

**HUMAN SACRIFICES**

On the Altar of Diabetes, Saved by Dodd's Kidney Pills, Only.

Hardly a family in the country is free from Diabetes. Great thirst, failing sight, numbness in the thighs, bleeding gums, swollen ankles, emaciation, nervousness, pale or turbid urine, loss of sexual power, decaying teeth, pains in the loins or small of the back, are all positive signs that Diabetes is in the system.

Do you know how it ends? IN DEATH. A premature, horrible, agonized, pitiful death. The victim has no peace, no ease in life. His days are filled with tortures. His nights are waking dreams of agony. He longs to die, yet fears the terrors of his end. He dies, a bloated, fetid, repulsive mass of corruption. That is the only end of unchecked Diabetes. Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure it. They drive it out of the system thoroughly, create new, clean blood, rebuild the diseased kidneys, and restore robust health.

**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.

**Never Before**

have good Watches been so low in price as to-day. We have them recently bought at the latest reduced rates, and will sell low.

**G. H. TAYLOR**  
Jeweler and Optician.

Charlottetown.

**MACKAY'S.**

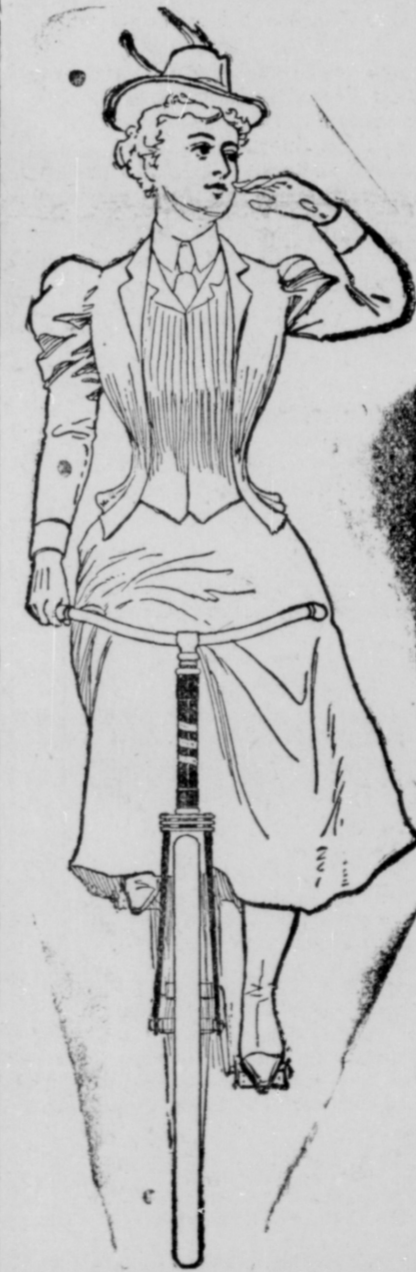
**Tweed Department**—We have made special efforts to have this department the largest and best on P. E. I. In addition to those of our own make we have a special purchase from Montreal auctions of black and blue worsteds, blue serges, Scotch tweeds, Canadian Tweeds, To any in want of 1st class goods at prices half original value, should not lose this opportunity of making your purchases at once.

**Hats and Caps**—Every style available has been secured to fill this department. Felt hats, hard and soft; crash hats, straw, all styles, English, American and Canadian Caps. We can assure you this department cannot be surpassed; all kinds of head wear from the smallest boy to the largest man.

**Gents' Furnishings**—of every description, Our Neckties just from Montreal auction, are now on sale at half price. Hose for Ladies and Children. See our 25c cashmere hose for gentlemen; job lot of gents' linen collars at 8c each, extra value. Sweaters for boys and men, in cotton and wool, at all prices; horse covers, the newest American

Wool Taken in Exchange for Anything We Sell.

**MACKAY'S, BARGAIN CORNER**



That Old Wheel

of yours should be replaced by a '98

**Massey**

**Harris**

Have you seen this year's model?

**Massey-Harris Co.**

LIMITED.

**MARK WRIGHT & CO**

Agents Ch'town.

**ROGERS & ROGERS**

Agents for S'ide.

**Dress Goods, Muslins, Ducks, Sateens, Prints,**

come in and see our stock.

**T J HARRIS, London House**

**50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE PATENTS**

TRADE MARKS DESIGNS & COPYRIGHTS & C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the **Scientific American.**

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers. **MUNN & Co.** 361 Broadway, New York. Branch Office, 65 F St., Washington, D. C.

**CHARLOTTETOWN Business College Writing Academy**

Let these clear light of practice illumine the dark places of Theory.

**A THOROUGHLY** Progressive Practical Institution, in which young men and women are not only taught Book-keeping (with its applications to commerce) both in single and double entry, but are trained how to do business, by actual business transactions. The students act as buyers, sellers, traders, bankers, book-keepers and accountants, in actual business operations, and the currency issued by the College Bank and the notes issued from the Emorium, are used in bona fide business transactions, just the same as in mercantile and banking houses. Book-keeping in itself may be learned at home, but a knowledge of how to transact business, cannot be thus acquired. This course system of training is eminently practical, and has been the subject of numerous articles in the press, and from students who are now holding lucrative and responsible positions.

SUBJECTS:

Book-keeping by single and double entry (theoretical and practical). Actual Business Practice, Business Partnership, Business Correspondence, Commercial Arithmetic, Commercial Law, Rail-roading, Steamboating, Banking, (actual practice in the College Bank) Typewriting, Shorthand and Navigation.

**FACULTY:**  
L. B. Miller, Principal, Teacher of Book-keeping, Arithmetic, Business Practice, Business Correspondence, Typewriting and Navigation.  
J. W. Coulson, (Vice Principal) Teacher of Rail-roading, Steamboating, Banking, Accounting and Actual Business Practice.  
J. Harry Williams, Teacher of Business Partnership.  
W. M. Moran (licensed), Teacher of Shorthand.  
George S. Inman Esq. (Law Firm McDonald & Inman) Lecturer on Commercial Law.

For circulars and full information, write or apply to

L. B. MILLER, Principal.

All interested are cordially invited to call at the college and inspect our system of training, 230 work in general.

**TENDERS**

Will be received by the undersigned, up to 12 o'clock noon, on Wednesday, 15th June, from parties willing to cater to A. O. H. sports, to be held on St. Dunstan's College grounds, on Friday, July 1st.

**W. F. PAYNE,**  
Sec'y of Com.

157aw 11