

SAVE THE MOTHERS

Dodd's Kidney Pills Their Only Safety in Female Diseases.

You have seen a flower tipped by frost, fade and die in the flush of its beauty. That's how women die when attacked by any of the diseases peculiar to their sex.

Woman's burdens are woefully heavy. Her sufferings are agonizing. Her patience is grand. Disease preys upon her. The light dies out of her eyes, her steps become slow and dragging; she loses flesh; grows sallow, listless, droops like a flower. Then she dies. Her family is left to the cold mercy of the world.

"Mother's dead!" What a piteous phrase. What sufferings have been endured before it was used. Why could mothers, wives, sisters suffer so? They need not. Dodd's Kidney Pills will quickly and thoroughly cure all cases of Female Weakness. They never fail. They give health, strength, courage: a new lease of life.

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

NIAGARA VAPOR BATHS

We are the original manufacturers of portable Vapor Baths. We have, during the last ten years, supplied thousands of Baths to physicians, hospitals, sanitariums, etc., and we are now, for the first time, advertising them direct to the general public.

IN BUYING A VAPOR BATH Get one with a steel frame that stands on the floor. If a manufacturer does not show you a cut of a frame without the covering you may take it for granted that his "steel frame" is a wire hoop that rests on the shoulder of the bather. Get one that is covered with proper material. Insist on seeing a sample of material before ordering. We make our own covering material and print it with a handsome "all over" pattern of Niagara Falls. Get one with a thermometer attachment. Don't go it blind—a bath that is too hot or not hot enough will be of no benefit to you. Get one that you can return and have your money back if not satisfactory in every way. Send for sample of material and interesting booklet that will tell you all about Vapor Baths. Vapor Baths are an acknowledged household necessity. Turkish, Hot Air, Vapor, sulphur or Medicated Baths at Home, etc. Purifies system, produces cleanliness, health, strength, prevents disease, cures Colds, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, La Grippe, Malaise, Eczema, Catarrh, Female Ills, Blood, Skin, Nerve and Kidney Troubles. Beautifies Complexion.

Price of Niagara Baths, \$5.00
The King-Jones Co., Toronto
DEPARTMENT H. H. AGENTS WANTED.

JAMES KELLY

Wholesale Commission Dealer in all kinds of FRESH FISH.

Ells and Smelts, Specialties, NO. 8 LONG WHARF

CONSIGNMENTS SOLICITED BOSTON MASS Write for stencils and particulars.

Have Just Completed My New Oyster Place.

Call and see the brilliant display of beautiful oysters on and off the shell. Our Oyster king is standing in the window. See him, and then you will eat oysters.

John P. Joy, VICTORIA CAFE Great George Street,.....

Parted by Fate

By LAURA JEAN LIBBEY

Author of "Parted at the Altar," "Lovely Maiden," "Florabel's Lover," "Ione," Etc., Etc.

CHAPTER XXIV Continued

"That young girl is ill," whispered a motherly looking woman to her husband, as Uldene passed them. "See, she is as white as death, and her dark eyes burn like flame."

Uldene heard her, and a wild, hysterical sob rose to her lips.

"What was all the illness in the world compared to what she was suffering?"

She stood quite irresolute, gazing helplessly around her.

The voice of the officious ticket agent broke in upon her confused musings.

"Where to, miss?" he inquired, in a brisk, pleasant manner.

Uldene did not know herself. She muttered some incoherent reply.

"Did you say you wished to go to—"

The shriek of the approaching train drowned his voice.

Uldene did not catch the name of the place he had mentioned. She knew he was waiting impatiently for her answer.

"Yes, that is where I want to go," she said.

"Do you want a check for your trunk, miss?" he asked, as he handed her her ticket and change for the bill she had given him.

She looked so bewildered at traveling done, so young and inexperienced.

"No, she had no trunks," she said, turning away.

The agent looked after her, telling himself he had never seen so beautiful a creature.

When Uldene was seated in the car she found that she had purchased a ticket for Baltimore.

During the long ride Uldene attracted much attention from the passengers around her. They wondered why she kept her face turned so persistently toward the window. They could quite see that the strained gaze was too intent for seeing.

When Uldene reached her destination, and found herself alone in the crowded streets, she felt more forlorn and desperate than ever. She was tempted to cry out for help and pity.

She was cold and hungry, and the thought occurred to her to find a quiet boarding-house where she could get a cup of tea and rest, and think, looking the dark, dread future fully in the face.

By inquiry she found just such a place as she needed, and secured a room at once. She was so thoroughly exhausted she was not able to leave it for three days. When, at last, she was able to go down to the little meager sitting-room—by courtesy called a parlor—she saw a paper lying on the center-table, and the startling head-lines of the first column caught her eye, and held her spell-bound.

"That was a terrible accident," said the voluble landlady, pointing to the column. "About midway down the page it tells of the grief of a frantic young husband who found the body of his bride so terribly mutilated that he could never have recognized her if it had not been for her wrap and satchel. How I wept for poor Mr. Chester as I read it."

A low, suppressed cry fell from Uldene's lips. With shaking, cold hands she picked up the paper, and the first paragraph that met her eye was the graphic account of her own tragic death by the wrecking of the train. She read on with dazed eyes, how she had been buried in the family vault, and of the wild grief of her husband, Uldene read the account through a second time, and a third time, and as she sat there holding the paper in her hand, she made to herself a solemn vow.

At Rutledge believed her dead, she would remain so to him while her poor life lasted. He should never know that she lived. Fate must have foreseen this when the young girl in the seat back of her had consented to take charge of her wrap and satchel.

It was more bitter than death, for she loved him better than life itself; but the curse, the doom that hung over her—this hapless daughter of a fated race—made it imperative for her to put the whole world between herself and the man she loved.

Yes, she would drag out her weary life, in solitude, and Rutledge Chester should believe that she slept in the old vault in the graveyard. She would watch over him from afar like a guardian angel; but he should never know—never know the pitiful truth.

As she read further down another sentence met her eye. After she had read it she threw up her hands and fell like one dead to the floor.

These were the words she read:

"On the day following the burial of his beautiful young bride, Rutledge Chester had suddenly closed up his business affairs and had gone abroad, none knew whither. To a friend who had accompanied him on board the steamer he had said he might be gone from his native land for years—perhaps forever."

There were three others who read that tragic story with intense emotion—Mark Sefton and his wife, and Verlie.

"May Heaven forgive me for my wicked thoughts toward poor Uldene," she sobbed, "now that she is dead."

Long and bitterly Verlie mourned for Uldene. True, she had spoiled her young life—made it desolate and dreary, but for all that, Verlie would have died to promote the happiness of Uldene, if she could have done so. The thought that the man she loved was free never crossed the mind of noble, pure-hearted Verlie.

Perhaps something like this occurred to Nella Sefton, when, a few days later, she bade Verlie write to Rutledge Chester, expressing their sorrow at his great loss.

It was long months before the letter reached Rutledge, forwarded, as it had been, from place to place where he had been stopping.

He answered it gratefully, thanking them for their kindly sympathy; but no second letter came to him.

He remained abroad for another year. Then the longing came to him to return once more to his own native land. He had suffered another great loss while abroad. At Venice his father had joined him. Two days after the steamer had left port, taking them to Paris, his father had died suddenly on ship-board. After this sad event, the longing was strong upon Rutledge to return home.

Two weeks later he was again in Washington. Society received handsome Rutledge Chester with open arms. He had always been a prime favorite with the young ladies, and they had not forgotten him, it seemed, judging from the cards he received.

He went to few entertainments, however, and his friends were select and few. He did not care much for balls, and seldom went to them; but he was induced one evening to attend the ball given by Mrs. Renwick, at her villa in the suburbs of the gay capital. He had decided at first not to go; then, afterwards, finding that a very intimate friend of his Captain Lansing was going, he changed his mind.

"We shall see some of the prettiest faces in Washington," declared the captain, enthusiastically.

"That is not my weakness," laughed Rutledge Chester, good-humoredly. "I would rather meet eminent politicians than pretty faces."

"This ball is in honor of a young lady guest from some southern city, who is stopping with Mrs. Renwick. I have met no one like her. She is so beautiful."

Again Rutledge laughed at his friend's enthusiasm.

"What is she like?" he asked, more to please his friend than for any special interest he felt in the subject.

"I cannot describe her," was the brief answer.

"Why not?" asked Rutledge.

"If I were a poet I might find words in which to describe her. As I am not, I do not know how to begin," replied the young captain. "She is simply the loveliest girl in the wide world. I only know that her hair seems to have caught the glory of the sunlight. It is gold, with a beautiful, natural ripple. Her eyes are like twin blue-bells, soft and velvety, dark blue. I can imagine that any man looking into such eyes would be lost, and forget everything else."

"Have you looked into them?" asked Rutledge, smiling.

"No," was the fervent response. "I wish I could. I have never yet been able to win one glance from her."

Nearly every disease known to doctors and the treatment is described in Doctor Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser. One thousand and eight pages and over three hundred illustrations. FREE. Send thirty-one one-cent stamps, to cover customs and mailing only, to the World's Dispensary Medical Association, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y., for paper-covered copy. French cloth binding, fifty stamps. This book is a veritable medical library in one volume.



On holidays in England two parties of men or boys will frequently get hold of opposite ends of a rope and pull on it, as a test of the strength of the two parties. They call it the "tug of war." Many a hardworking man and woman in each day's toil, is pulling a "tug of war" with death for an antagonist. They fail to take proper care of their health. When they suffer from indigestion or a slight bilious attack they "wear it out." After a while these disorders wear out the reckless man or woman and the result is consumption, malaria, rheumatism, or some blood or skin disease. Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser tells all about these diseases. It is free to all. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures all the maladies named. It cures the cause. It makes the appetite hearty, the digestion perfect, the liver active and the blood pure. It is the great blood-maker, flesh-builder and nerve tonic. Don't let a druggist impose on you with a more profitable substitute.

"I had a very severe pain in the small of my back, where my hips join on to my body, and it hurt so that I thought I was going to come apart," writes Wm. Z. Powers, Esq., of Erin Shades, Henrico Co., Va. "My doctor came and pronounced it rheumatism. He gave me a prescription, but I got no better, but worse. I purchased a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery from my druggist and commenced to use it. I began to improve at once and got well. Now I am in perfect health,—no pain, no rheumatism."

Nearly every disease known to doctors and the treatment is described in Doctor Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser. One thousand and eight pages and over three hundred illustrations. FREE. Send thirty-one one-cent stamps, to cover customs and mailing only, to the World's Dispensary Medical Association, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y., for paper-covered copy. French cloth binding, fifty stamps. This book is a veritable medical library in one volume.

"I take very little interest in such paragon," said Rutledge, indifferently; and this reply rather pleased the captain.

CHAPTER XXVI THE RIVAL LOVERS.

The grand ball-room was crowded when Rutledge and his friend reached the villa. Mrs. Renwick had often invited the senator's handsome son to the villa, but he had never yet accepted an invitation. When she saw him enter the ball-room with Captain Lansing she was delighted. She received him with the greatest embarrassment, and he could not help feeling just a little flattered. He passed on, the captain by his side. "I should imagine, by the disconsolate expression of your face, you do not see your charming innamorata," said Rutledge.

"No, she is not here," returned the captain, adding: "I shall take but little interest in the ball until she does make her appearance."

Lovely girls passed them by, smiling their sweetest and challenging them with their bright, roguish eyes; but the captain looked anxiously past them all toward the door.

At length his face brightened up.

"She is here," he said, with a thrill of delight. "Come Rutledge, and I will present you to the queen of the ball." And both of the young men crossed the room together.

"She is always surrounded by a throng of admirers," said the captain, impatiently. "We shall be obliged to await our turn. I shall not be able to claim one waltz," he said, noticing how quickly her tablet was being filled. "Courage," laughed Rutledge. "A faint heart never wins fair lady; but he would not have said that a few hours later.

"I shall press forward and try my fate," replied the captain, eagerly. "I shall ask her for one waltz with the hope she may give me two."

"I hope she will," returned Rutledge, smiling at his friend's earnestness. But one hour afterward he would not have expressed that hope.

From this position he could not see the young girl's face for the pretty fan she held before it.

A moment later he was bowing low before her.

"Miss Sefton," he heard the captain say, nervously, "allow me to present to you my friend, Mr. Chester."

(To be Continued.)

Hood's Pills

Restore full, regular action of the bowels, do not irritate or inflame, but leave all the delicate digestive organism in perfect condition. Try them. 25 cents. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Merchants Bank of Prince Edward Island.

Notice is hereby given that the Merchants Bank of Prince Edward Island intends to apply to the Committee of the Queen's Privy Council of Canada, known as "The Treasury Board" after the expiration of four weeks from the first publication of this notice in the Canada Gazette, for the Certificate of said Treasury Board approving of the following By-law, which was duly and regularly passed and adopted by the shareholders of the said Merchants Bank of Prince Edward Island, at the Annual General Meeting of the shareholders duly called, and held this 10th day of January, A. D., 1899, viz: "That for the purpose of extending the business of the Bank, the Capital Stock of the Merchants Bank of Prince Edward Island, be and is hereby increased from \$200,000.00 to \$500,000.00 and that the Directors be, and they are hereby authorized and empowered to allot such increased Capital Stock to and among the shareholders of the Bank, pro rata, in such sums, at such times and at such rates as the Directors may from time to time determine."

This application is made pursuant to the provision of section 26 of "The Bank Act."

Dated at Charlottetown, P. E. Island, this 10th day of January, 1899.

J. M. DAVISON, Cashier Merchants Bank of P. E. Island. 12—law, 4.

NOTICE.

In connection with the visit of Professor Robertson and Macoun, a special train will leave Summerside on Wednesday, March 1st, at 12 o'clock local, for O'Leary, and Alberton, returning to Charlottetown that night after the close of the Alberton meeting.

Also a special train will leave Charlottetown on Thursday, March 2nd, at 12 o'clock local, for St. Peters and Souris, returning to Charlottetown that night after the close of the Souris meeting. These trains will call at all stations going and returning.

From Summerside and Charlottetown, the return fare will be One Dollar, and from all other stations the rate will be in this proportion.

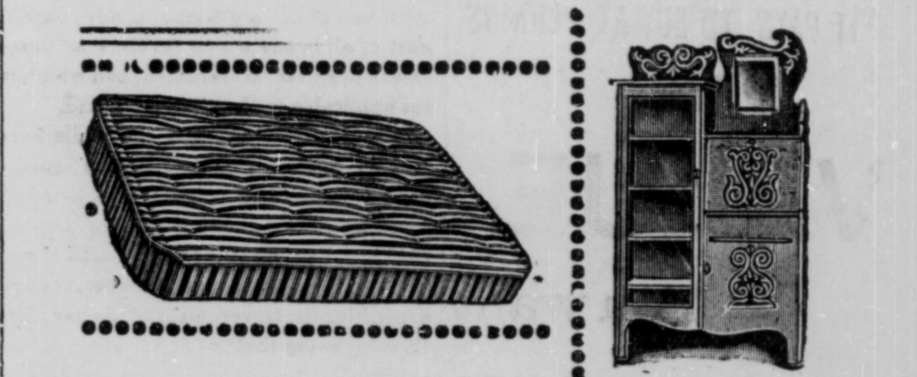
Ch'town, Feb 21st, 1899.

REMOVED.

On and after Monday, Oct 2nd, n. patrons will find me in my office in the New Prowse Block, on the north side of Queen's Square, first door to the right upstairs.

DR. J. J. AYER, Dentist

TUMBLE!



IN PRICE.

In stock taking last week we found some lines of furniture we had ceased to make, and as our Factory is crowding new patterns on us, we must make room. The prices below should make quick clearance for us, and profit for the buyers.

FOR "CASH" ONLY

Flor Suit	at \$45.00,	was \$65.00
"	at 40.00,	was 60.00
"	at 35.00,	was 50.00
"	at 37.00,	was 50.00
"	at 32.50,	was 45.00
"	at 30.00,	was 40.00
"	at 20.00,	was 25.00
"	at 17.00,	was 22.00

1 Hall Stand	at \$7.50,	was \$11.00
1 "	at 7.50,	was 10.50
1 "	at 5.50,	was 8.50
4 "	at 3.00,	was 4.00

1 Bedroom Suite	at \$50.00,	was \$75.00
"	at 35.00,	was 50.00
"	at 32.50,	was 45.00
"	at 19.00,	was 24.00
"	at 17.20,	was 22.50
"	at 17.00,	was 21.00
"	at 13.00,	was 16.00

1 Sideboard	at \$17.50,	was \$25.00
1 "	at 9.00,	was 12.50
1 "	at 7.00,	was 9.00

3 Extension Tables	at \$6.00,	was \$7.75
3 "	at 5.00,	was 6.75
1 "	at 4.75,	was 6.50

13 Odd Centre Tables 1/3 off.
7 Odd Lounges 1/3 off.

1 Diningroom Set	at \$30.00,	was \$40.00
1 "	at 27.50,	was 36.00
1 "	at 23.50,	was 27.50

100 (about) odd chairs, 1-3 off. Lot odd pieces — Whatnots, Cabinets, Fire Screens, Umbrella Stands, Music Stands, Reed Chairs, Fancy Rockers, Odd Bureaus, Odd Sinks, Odd Bedsteads, all at 1-3 off.

To avoid misunderstanding, we have fastened red tickets showing reduced prices on all goods enumerated above,

MARK WRIGHT AND CO

HOME MAKERS

