



When Lady Marie Wortley Montague visited the household of the Sultan, she wrote home to England that the ladies of the harem were smothered with laughter to discover that her ladyship wore an inner vest of steel and whalebone, tight, impenetrable and stifling, in other words, a corset. The ladies of the harem would no doubt have been

equally astonished, though perhaps not disposed to laugh, had they known that the women of western nations, through false ideas of delicacy, suffer in silence untold agony, and sometimes death, through neglect of their health in a womanly way. Women, who suffer in this way shrink from the embarrassing examinations and local treatment insisted upon by the majority of physicians. If they only knew it, there is no necessity for these ordeals. An eminent and skillful physician long since discovered a remedy for women, the use of the privacy of their own homes. It is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It acts directly on the feminine organism, giving it strength, vigor and elasticity. It stops all debilitating drains. It is the greatest of all nerve tonics and invigorators for women. Thousands of women who were weak, sickly, petulant and despondent invalids are to-day happy and healthy as the result of the use of this wonderful medicine. Good druggists do not advise substitutes for this incomparable remedy.

"I have used Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and 'Golden Medical Discovery' in my family," writes Mrs. C. A. Conner, of Alleghany Springs, Montgomery Co., Va., "and have found them to be the best medicines that I ever used."

Send 31 one-cent stamps, to cover cost of mailing and customs only, to the World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y., for a paper-covered copy of Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser;—Cloth binding 50-cents. A whole Medical library in one 1000-page volume.

## THE ONLY HOPE!

For Victims of Bright's Disease is Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Not a day passes on which the newspapers do not record the death of one or more persons from Bright's Disease. Already its victims number hundreds of thousands. Day by day the awful total grows larger. No class is safe from this destroyer.

War and intemperance, with all their miseries and fatalities, are not responsible for as many deaths as have been caused by Bright's Disease. Yet, there is a way of resisting it; of drawing its poisoned fangs, and making it as harmless as a summer breeze. That great medicine, Dodd's Kidney Pills, has cured thousands of the worst cases. It never fails to cure, hopeless as the case may seem.

Would you safely shield your loved ones from the fatal grip of this curse of mankind—Bright's Disease? Then use Dodd's Kidney Pills, the only cure on earth for this disease.

## 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., Homeopathic Chemists, London, England.

## EPPS'S COCOA

### MORTGAGE SALE.

To be sold by public auction, at the Court House, in Charlottetown, on Tuesday, the sixth of December next, A. D. 1888, at the hour of twelve o'clock noon, under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in an indenture of mortgage, bearing date, the twenty-sixth day of April, A. D. 1882, and made between John McQuaid and Mary McQuaid, his wife, of the one part, and George Peake of the other part, which said mortgage is now invested in Alice Rebecca Peake as Administratrix of the estate of George Peake, deceased.

All that tract piece and parcel of land situate lying and being in the Common Lot of Charlottetown, Queen's County, Prince Edward Island, bounded and described as follows:—commencing at a stake fixed at the corner of the lane on the west side of the road leading by Spring Park, thence running north fifty feet, thence running westwardly one hundred feet, thence southwardly fifty feet to the aforesaid lane, thence eastwardly along said lane one hundred feet to the place of commencement.

If the above described land is not sold at the place and time aforesaid, it will thereafter be sold by private sale.

For further particulars apply at the office of Peters Peters & Ings, Barristers-at-Law, Charlottetown.

Dated this 25th day of October, A. D. 1888, ALICE REBECCA PEAKE, Administratrix of estate of Geo Peake, deceased

Single Office TO LET In Cameron Block apply to HORACE HASZARD.

# 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."

(Continued.)

She must have ridden some distance, for even to her, who knew the country well for miles around, having walked it in the bygone days, this place was strange.

She looked round at first in surprise; then, a little alarmed, she began to feel weary from her agitation and exercise, when the sound of a cheery whistle was born to her ears, and the next minute a footstep rustled over the dying leaves, and a tall, well-built young man came towards her.

He stopped amazed as he saw the lovely girl on horseback, her golden curls floating from their rough contact with the wind in picturesque confusion round her face and neck.

"I beg your pardon, can I help you?" he said suddenly, lifting his hat.

Alice hesitated, then meeting his frank, boyish face, she answered: "If you will, please. I have lost my way."

"You are in the Abbey Woods; we are close to the old Abbey—the ruins are just beyond those trees."

"The Abbey!" exclaimed Alice in surprise. "I thought I was quite in the opposite direction—they have taken the wrong path."

"You have become separated from your friends?" asked the young man, glancing again and again at her.

"Yes."

"Well, perhaps I can assist you. Do you want to find the Abbey?"

"I think I had better go there, as they will in all probability make their way to it," replied Alice.

"Let me lead your horse. May I introduce myself? I am Frank Meredith at your service."

"And I—call me Alice," said the young countess quietly.

"Miss Alice!" what a pretty quaint name—so old-fashioned. Do you like this part of the country? I am staying down here with friends. I have been shooting, as you see, though the sport is not good. Nothing seems to live round the old Abbey—even the birds and insects desert it. It is dead, indeed."

Alice listened to Frank Meredith's easy chatter quietly. She agreed with him in his estimate of the spot. Never had she seen so weird and strange a place, and as they came in full sight of the ruins she could not repress a shudder which the young man noticed.

"Yes; is it not dismal? It looks like a great, grey ghost. I really don't think I should care to venture into its gloomy vaults, even in broad daylight."

"Who owns it?" asked Alice suddenly.

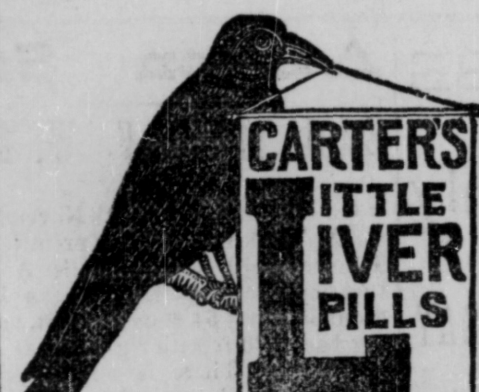
"My friends did tell me, but I have forgotten. I will ask them again when I go home. Now, Miss Alice, shall I leave you here alone, or will my presence annoy you if I remain?"

"Oh, stay, please," cried Alice, her nerves unstrung still by the terrible strain put on them at the time of Eustace Rivers' murder; "perhaps they will not be alone."

"I wonder if I shall see you again," said Frank Meredith, after a pause, while he stroked the horse's neck; "I am staying here another fortnight."

"You may, perhaps," answered Alice; she was drawn towards the young man by his frank ways.

He seemed little more than a boy to her, though he numbered over twenty years.



## SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty 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.

"It seems a strange thing to say," went on the young man quickly, "but if you want me to do anything for you, if I can, I will."

Alice blushed a little, then paled. "Why do you say this?" she asked hurriedly.

"I cannot say. I only know I would give all I possess to be your friend. You don't look happy. I should like to help you."

Alice hesitated, then held out her hand.

"You shall," she said simply: "I have not one friend in the whole world. You shall be the first."

"Oh, thank you!" he cried. "If you want me, write to me there or there; be sure if I can I will always come," handing her two cards.

Alice took them quietly. Some curious intuition seemed to come over her that she should need his aid, but she said nothing, and the next instant the sound of voices came to their ears, and the earl, Valerie and Lord Radine appeared before them.

"What a fright you have given us, Lady Darrell!" exclaimed the latter as he rode quickly up.

Frank Meredith drew back.

Lady Darrell! This young lovely girl who had just accepted his friendship! Could it be true? he thought.

"We thought you were lost, my Lady Alice," observed Valerie with a drawl, glancing at her young rival with an expression that said: "We wished it, too."

"How did you miss us?" asked Roy coldly of his wife. "You have come much the longest way round."

"I enjoyed my ride," Alice replied, quietly and coldly, too.

"I am so sorry you did not see me beckon," continued Lord Radine. "But now let us explore the ruins."

"By all means," cried Valerie. Then in a lower tone: "Who is this gentleman?"

"This is Mr. Meredith, who was kind enough to show me my way, Lord Darrell," explained Alice quietly.

The earl spoke a few cold words of thanks to the young man; then, with an expressive glance at Alice, Frank Meredith bowed and took his leave, still plunged in amazement, yet strangely pleased to think he was her friend.

"A very pretty boy!" exclaimed Valerie. "Don't you think so, my Lady Alice?"

"He looks good and honest," Alice replied, speaking her thoughts.

Lord Radine looked sulky, and Valerie observed once more, in alarm, that Roy was gazing at his wife with an expression of strange interest.

Could it be possible he was beginning to admire her, after all?

She must work this away, at all hazards.

"Now for the ruins! Roy give me your hand."

The earl was beside her instantly, and she jumped to the ground. Lord Radine put up his hand to help Alice.

"I don't think I will come," she said drawing back.

"What, Lady Alice afraid?" observed Valerie with a sneer.

"If you are nervous! remain out in the air, by all means," said Roy almost contemptuously.

When he was not looking at Alice, he forgot her charms, and only remembered her as the blot on his life.

"I will stay with you," whispered Lord Radine.

"No, I will go," Alice said firmly, her face growing white beneath Valerie's sneers. "I am only tired, not frightened."

She slipped from her horse, and gathering her habit in her hand, hurried after the others.

Lord Radine tied the reins of the four horses to a stout branch and followed her.

At first Alice could see nothing, as she crept through the damp, mouldy ruins of what had once been noble halls, but the forms of those two on ahead so lost in one another's presence, but as they penetrated into the gloomy vaults, her strange sense of fear returned, and she shuddered again and again. But for her pride she would have turned back and fled into the open air, but Valerie's taunting voice came to her ears.

They climbed up the broken fragment of stone steps to what had been a tower. Roy tenderly helping Valerie over the rough stones.

Lord Radine went first up the steps, then bent to give his hand to Alice, when, glancing round nervously, she thought she saw something glittering from a dark corner beneath an ancient archway.

She checked the cry that rose to her lips, and glanced again; this time she saw plainly the something that glittered were two dark eyes set in a pale, grim face.

She drew her hand swiftly from Lord Radine's hold.

"I can go no farther; I am tired," she said hurriedly, and turning, she fled white and trembling back to the entrance.

"My Lady Alice is frightened, after

# BARGAIN CORNER.

We have open, and more to arrive, a good assortment of Clothing. We are after your trade this fall; we ought to have it—it good goods and low prices are any inducement. For want of space we can only quote a few lines—men's S & D Breasted Suits, our own make cloth, well made and finished for \$9.00

Men's S & D breasted Suits for \$12.00, made from our famous double and twisted goods, warranted to outwear anything in the imported line. This cloth is known from P E I to Alaska—the only goods made that will stand the wear and tear of the Klondike. Our agent in Dawson is taking orders for spring shipment. This speaks well of our cloth.

Men's extra heavy suits, imported for \$5.00, \$6.00 and \$8.00 per suit, extra value.

Men's S & D searled Serge Suits, all prices, one line for \$11.50, worth \$15.00 of any man's money.

Suits for boys, our own cloth, the only thing that will stand. If your boy gets caught going over a fence some one will have to lift him off, no tear to our cloth. Youths' Suits our own cloth, former price \$8.25, now \$5.00. A full range of gents' furnishings. Prices are right,

Inspection Invited.

## W. D. MCKAY

all," sneered Valerie with a short laugh.

Roy glanced at his wife's pale face contemptuously, then turned a look of love and admiration on the proud, beautiful woman beside him.

Lord Radine hurried up to Alice. "You are looking quite startled and ill, Lady Darrell," he said in consternation. "What was it—did you see a ghost?"

"Yes, I saw a ghost," Alice answered faintly.

She did not add that the ghost was a man of flesh and blood, with an ugly scar across his face; she was silent beneath Valerie's scoffs and cruel sneers, forbearing to answer them as she might have done, for in that ghost in the dark corner she had recognized Valerie's disgraced and hated brother, Paul Ross.

### CHAPTER VII.

The riding-party reached the Castle in time for a late lunch. Alice was lifted from her horse, and still white looking and nervous, gathered her habit in her hand and turned towards the staircase and her own apartments.

The glimpse she had caught of Paul Ross' sinister face filled her with a vague sense of alarm.

What was Valerie's brother doing in the Abbey ruins. Why was he lurking in dark corners?

(To be Continued.)

## Well Made and Makes Well

Hood's Sarsaparilla is prepared by experienced pharmacists of today, who have brought to the production of this great medicine the best results of medical research. Hood's Sarsaparilla is a modern medicine, containing just those vegetable ingredients which were seemingly intended by Nature herself for the alleviation of human ills. It purifies and enriches the blood, tones the stomach, and digestive organs and creates an appetite; it absolutely cures all scrofula eruptions, boils, pimples, sores, salt rheum, and every form of skin disease; cures liver complaint, kidney troubles, strengthens and builds up the nervous system. It entirely overcomes that tired feeling, giving strength and energy in place of weakness and languor. It wards off malaria, typhoid fever, and by purifying the blood it keeps the whole system healthy.

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier. Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5.

Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills and Sick Headaches. 25c.

## Our Prices

ARE ALWAYS RIGHT

## LOOK!

We offer this lot viz:—  
1 bbl best Family Flour  
5 lbs of 28c Tea  
10 lb of granulated Sugar  
4 gals best Kero, Oil  
9 bars Oak Leaf Soap

FOR \$6.75

Figure up and see if the price is not right. We claim it is.

Sanderson & Co. d & wky

The universal favorite and leading Whiskey of the day is

# Sanderson's

## "Glenleith"

a blend of rare old Scotch, Known all over the world for its purity. Ask your wine merchant for Glenleith.

SOLE PROPRIETORS: Robertson, Sanderson & Co., Ltd., Leith Scotland

Established 1846. - Capital paid up, £350,000.

For sale by all leadine Wine and Spirit Dealers.

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

# We Claim

To have a stock of men's Overcoats Ulsters, and Reefers second to none in the city. Our lines at \$3.75 \$4.50 \$5.50 \$6.00 are worth a great deal more as you will see if you inspect our stock. Well trimmed well finished well made equal in every respect to Custom made at less than half the price.

## J. B. Macdonald &

Best place to buy Clothing and Boots,



## MORE NEW GOODS

Flannelletes  
Cloakings  
Hosiery

Underclothing  
Dress Goods

T J HARRIS

LONDON HOUSE