



In the old frontier days hundreds of pioneers were tortured and burned at the stake by cruel Indians. The tortures endured by these martyrs must have been something horrible. There are thousands of men to-day who are being slowly tortured to death at the stake of disease. Their bodies cry out but in a language that only the sufferers themselves can hear. When a man is suffering in this way his body cries out with an aching head, a sluggish body, muscles that are lax and lazy, a brain that is dull, a stomach that disdains food and nerves that will not rest. A wise man will heed these warnings and will resort to the right remedy before it is too late. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery makes the appetite keen and hearty. It invigorates the liver. It promotes the natural processes of secretion and excretion. It makes the digestion and assimilation perfect. It purifies the blood and fills it with the life-giving elements of the food. It tears down old and worn-out tissues and replaces them with the firm, muscular tissues of health. It is the great blood-maker and flesh-builder. It is the best nerve tonic. It cures 95 per cent. of all cases of consumption, weak lungs, bronchitis, lingering coughs and kindred ailments. Found at all medicine stores. Accept no substitute that may be represented as "just as good." The "just as good" kind doesn't effect cures like the following: "Twenty-five years ago eight different doctors told me that I would live but a short time, that I had consumption and must die," writes Geo. R. Coope, Esq., of Myers Valley, Pottawatomie Co., Kans. "I finally commenced taking Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and am still in the land and among the living."

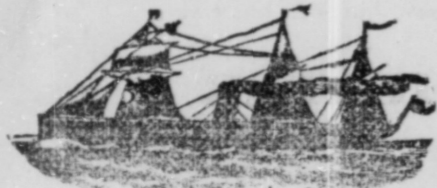
Don't suffer from constipation. Keep the body clean inside as well as outside. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation and biliousness. They never gripe. All good dealers have them.

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

BREAKFAST SUPPER BLACK DIAMOND LINE.



The S. S. BONAVIDA sailing from Montreal, Friday morning, Oct 28th, will be due at Ch'town, Monday morning, Oct 31st, and will sail for St. John's, and Harbor Grace, Newfoundland, via, North Sydney, carrying horses, cattle and sheep on deck and produce under deck at lowest possible rates.

For further particulars as to freight and passage, apply to PEAKE BROS & CO., Agents.

Ch'town, Oct 25, '98 - 249

FLOUR.

Every week or so we are receiving Flour by the car-load direct from the Mills in Ontario.

Always buying for cash we are able to offer Flour to our customers at the very lowest rock-bottom prices.

We keep in stock such well-known brands as Beaver, Monarch, Puritan, Five Roses, Queen City, and Parkdale. See our prices before buying elsewhere.

Beer & Coff

AUCTION SALE

OFFER -- PROPERTY:

BRICK BUILDING—West side of upper Queen St., being part of Town Lot No. 29, in the 3rd hundred of Town Lots, in Charlottetown, fronting 37 feet 1 inch on Queen St., and extending back by parallel lines about 99 feet, together with right of way, 9 feet side, to north thereof. I am instructed by Mrs. Mary Ann Offer, surviving trustee of the late James Offer, to sell this valuable property at public auction, on the premises, on Tuesday, the 15th day of November inst., at 12 o'clock noon.

Terms—15 per cent down and balance on delivery of deeds. For further particulars apply to Mr. A. McLean, Solicitor, Ch'town. E. H. NORTON, Auctioneer. 246 d2aw - dypat.

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."

In all her long life Lady Darrell never recollected a more purely patrician face, and she marvelled at it. "Have you any recollection of your childhood?" she asked, suddenly and involuntarily. "Did you always live with your aunt? Which side are your relations?"

Alice looked up, strangely surprised. "I can remember nothing clearly," she replied; "but I have a dim recollection of a large house, and a beautiful face that seemed to bend over me; then came the long years with Aunt Martha, and all her angry words."

"What a pity you cannot remember anything!" drawled Valerie, who was watching the older woman's interest with jealous eyes. "We might have discovered a secret, or lost father—you might have developed into a queen; as it is—"

"As it is, I am only Alice—Alice, the farm-girl," the young countess finished quietly.

Lady Darrell's face clouded at the name.

"Roy is late," she said again. "He is here," announced Valerie, and at that moment the door was thrown open, and Alice saw once more the man who had stood beside her that bygone morning and vowed his life to hers.

Roy kissed his mother and introduced the two guests, then turned to Valerie, and the girl standing by so quietly saw his eyes dilate as with a glow of unrestrained passion and happiness, and noticed their hands lingered as they were clasped.

Alice's heart seemed suddenly to grow cold, but there was no sign on her fair face, and the next moment, Roy, Earl of Darrell, was before her, greeting her with a low, ceremonious bow.

Valerie was radiant, she was laughing and chatting to Lord Radine, but she was watching the husband and wife, and knew her triumph was yet to come. Roy uttered no word to Alice, after his bow he turned from her to his mother and began to converse about his journey.

The other guest joined in the chat, but while he talked his dark, glowing eyes were fixed on the girlish figure in the rich black dress, standing so lone and deserted.

He turned to Roy. "I crave, my lord, that I may have the honor of presentation to your beautiful countess."

The earl started, his face flushed.



DR. A. W. CHASE LECTURING AT ANN ARBOR, MICH.

THE MEDICAL PROFESSION

Recommends Dr. A. W. Chase's Ointment.

Dr. C. M. Harlan, writing in the American Journal of Health, of February 19, says:—

"Among the proprietary medicines deserving recognition is 'Dr. Chase's Ointment,' compounded by THE DR. A. W. CHASE MEDICINE CO., Buffalo, N. Y., and Edmanson, Bates Co., Toronto, Ont., as a remedy for sores, eruptions, and skin diseases of all kinds, for which it has been used with remarkable success, and has effected cures which seemed to baffle the skillful medical attendant. The results were most favourable, proving the value of 'Dr. Chase's Ointment' as a curative agent in the diseases named. The manufacturers of the remedy are well-known as experienced pharmacists, careful and reliable, in addition to which we have made full examination, and find the article to be all that is claimed for it. It is not the practice of the medical profession to indorse indiscriminately the use of proprietary medicines, but while we condemn the bad and worthless, we are still more ready to indorse and recommend the remedy deserving the recognition. Neither the physician nor the responsible Journal of Health now refuses to acknowledge the claims of such proprietary remedies as 'Dr. Chase's Ointment,' which prove their virtues by curing where other agencies have failed. 'We know that 'Dr. Chase's Ointment' meets all requisitions of the highest standard of worth, that it will be held in high esteem wherever it is used, and consequently we indorse it to every reader."

C. M. HARLAN, M. D.

"I beg your pardon; of course. Countess, permit me to introduce to you the Count of Jura."

Alice bowed again, and scarcely glanced at the man before her. She was suffering an agony of shame and pain.

"He wishes me dead," said her heart over and over again; "dead, so that he may be free. Oh, why did I come? Why can I not leave it all? It is too much for me. Their scorn and cold contempt will kill me!"

Count Jura watched her expression deepen into sadness with a strange interest in his dark eyes.

"So this is the young wife," he mused. "But, mon Dieu, how beautiful! And he has no eyes for anyone save Valerie—how dangerous she looks, her eyes flash like daggers! Poor Lady Alice! She is your deadly enemy—a foiled, jealous woman is Valerie Ross. Beware!"

So ran his thoughts as he spoke easily to the girl, and led her in to dinner.

Roy followed with Valerie, and a sigh reached Alice's ear, telling plainer than words how bitter was his sorrow, and how great a burden was she to his life and happiness.

CHAPTER V.

Alice awoke early the next morning. She had indeed slept but little. Her wounded pride and aching heart proved veritable thorns in her pillow.

She was haunted all night by the vision of Roy's fair, handsome face bending over Valerie's head, gazing into her eyes with an eternity of love.

She did not like Valerie, yet she was just.

"It is I who keep them apart. What can I do—what can I do?" was the thought that raged in her mind, and to this she could find no answer.

She rose and took her bath, then robed herself in her simple grey gown, and wrapping a mantle round her, for the morning was chilly, she left her apartments and stole through the silent corridor to the gardens and grounds. "Through the two months that had elapsed since the strange and terrible episode that had changed her whole life, the girl had lived entirely alone.

She gave herself up to study, and books, and for recreation walked a while in the park, till she knew every nook and corner by heart.

No thought of pride or joy that she was part owner of this proud estate came to her mind as she passed through the avenues of leafless trees, and caught glimpses of the Castle, standing like a grey sentinel in the background. Instead, she wished now, day and night, for something that should free her from her husband, and take away the shame that hung over her.

She walked on quietly. The wind was sighing in the trees, sounding mournful and weird to the ears.

At last she reached a spot she frequented most. It was thickly wooded, and even now, though autumn was at hand, the leaves were scarcely thinning. It was quiet and secluded, and Alice loved it.

She flung herself down on an old trunk, and gave way to her thoughts.

She heeded not the chill wind or the mournful rustle of the trees, but after she had sat some time, she became conscious of the approach of some person or persons—and roused herself to listen. The voices came on the air.

"I tell you, Paul, I can do no more; I have nothing—nothing now, but my few jewels, and you know I must keep them, even if they were worth much, which they are not."

"Can't you ask the old lady?" spoke the deep tones of a man.

"Impossible—utterly impossible, Paul!" "Then the devil knows what is to become of me, Valerie."

Alice grew uncomfortable, she did not care to listen to more, yet disliked even still greater to rise and discover herself to Valerie.

She was surprised, and a little alarmed, but thought it wiser to sit still and perhaps the speakers would pass.

"You know," went on the man surlily—"you know how I am situated. I consented to wait while you came here, but time has gone, and now it is two months, and you have done nothing for me."

"Have you forgotten how I am placed?" asked Valerie angrily. "Have you forgotten the murder?"

The man laughed.

"No, I forget nothing, but I, none the less, am angry. Why did you not grasp Roy Darrell when you had your chance? What fool's nonsense was in your head?"

"What? Love," said Valerie quietly.

"The man laughed again.

"Pooh and bah! You, Valerie Ross, stayed by love. No, no, my sister; some other tale—not that."

"It is the truth, nevertheless," broke in Valerie's voice, broken, harsh, and agitated. "I loved Eustace Rivers. Ah, you may shake your head; you did not see, you were blind as to what was going on in your little cottage home in Everleigh, when Eustace's regiment was quartered near; you little thought of the dreams that came to me for one brief moment of my great happiness."

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 seated 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

Alice sat motionless; she heard the man strike a match against a tree as if to light a cigar.

"If I had known it I should have ended it pretty soon," he said quietly.

"When I came to the Castle," said Valerie, "you thought I did so to please you. It was to follow Eustace. I had grown jealous, he was altering to me, Lady Darrell had written often pressing me for a visit, so I embraced the opportunity. Roy did at once what you prophesied he would—fell in love with me, but I was blind to it then. I cared only for Eustace. All my life was for him. Roy haunted my footsteps, yet I gave him no encouragement. Then Eustace and I quarrelled. I pressed for our marriage, he demurred again and again, and a coolness arose between the two men over me. I know not how, but—God forgive me—I believe now Eustace maligned me to his friend, and that Roy in his love for me resented the affront. But let that pass. I shall never know the truth now. The day before the murder Roy sought me, begged for my love; he asked no questions, but gave me two days to consider. I wanted no time, I was bound to Eustace for ever. Then—then came his death, and my eyes were opened. I was no longer a fool; I knew that what I had thought love was a pastime to him—that I had thrown my heart's best before the feet of one unworthy."

"If you had confided in your brother you would have known in good time what class of man was Eustace Rivers; but—"

"But I did not," answered Valerie's voice; "and now let the past go, it is dead and buried, and with it my fool's nonsense as you call it. You must be quick or someone may see us, and it will do me no good to let the servants observe me walking in the early morning with a most questionable-looking scoundrel like you!"

"True sisterly affection, upon my word. But you do not keep to the truth. You do not mind the servants; you fear Roy Darrell. What would he say to see you walking with a man—a questionable-looking scoundrel?"

"Paul, you are absurd! Do you forget he has a wife?"

(To be Continued.)

Hood's Pills

Are gaining favor rapidly. Business men and travelers carry them in their pockets, ladies carry them in purses, housekeepers keep them in medicine closets, friends recommend them to friends. 25c.



ARTIFICIAL TEETH

Satisfaction guaranteed in every respect or money refunded. No charge for extracting.

Dr. J. P. Murray

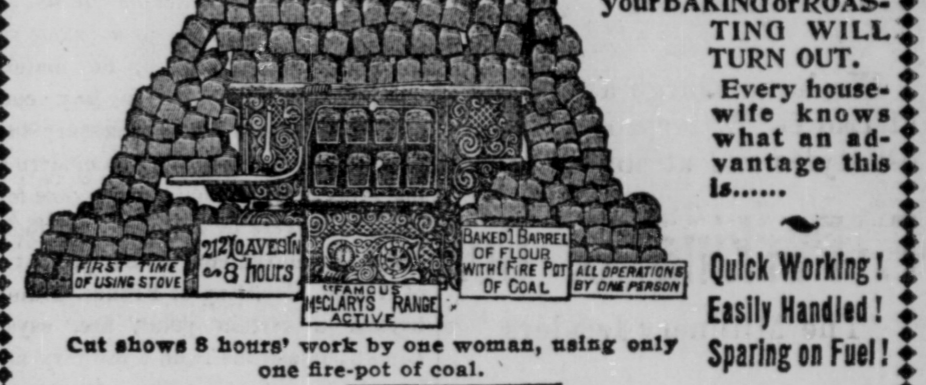
Single Office TO LET

In Cameron Block apply to HORACE HASZARD.

The "FAMOUS ACTIVE" Range

EVERY idea that long experience in stovemaking could devise is embodied in these Ranges.

OVEN IS VENTILATED AND CEMENTED ON TOP and BOTTOM—this ensures EVEN COOKING, while a THERMOMETER in door SHOWS EXACT HEAT—NO GUESSING as to how your BAKING or ROASTING WILL TURN OUT.



Quick Working! Easily Handled! Spring on Fuel!

The McClary Mfg. Co.,

London, Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg, Vancouver

If your local dealer cannot supply, write our nearest house.

SILVERWARE

That Will Wear Right

Tea Sets consisting of Tea Pot, Coffee Pot, Sugar, Cream and Spoon Holders.

Trays, Salad Bowls, Cake Baskets, Baking Butter and Pickle Dishes.

ALSO IN SOLID SILVER, FINE GOODS

5 o'clock Spoons, Tea Spoons, Souvenir Spoons, Oyster Forks, Cheese Scoops, Cold Meat Forks, Tea Bells, Thimbles.

The cheapest ladies' Watch that we think would be worth buying, \$4.00, better ones \$7.50 to \$50.00.

Watches for Boys, \$2.75 to 10.00, Watches for men \$5.00 to 100.00. Beautiful Rings Any Birthday Stone Ring made to Order

Nearly every one knows we are the pioneers in the spectacle business and in keep up to date in our stock of spectacles and eyeglasses and fitting.

E. W. TAYLOR, Victoria Jewelry Store

Nearly opposite Post Office Charlottetown, P. E. I.

Ask for it Take no Other

Purnell's English

PURE : MALT : VINEGAR.

no acids or chemicals used