



If life is worth having it is worth taking care of. Recklessness does not pay, either in our work or our pleasure. When people read of a young man who has been killed while performing some reckless feat on a toboggan or at some other hazardous sport, their sympathy is mixed with surprise that any human being should thus carelessly risk life. There are thousands of men who are recklessly risking their lives while they go about their common every-day avocations. They do not take sufficient time from business or labor to eat or sleep or rest, or to care for their health. Outraged nature throws out danger signals, to which they pay no heed. They suffer from bilious or nervous disorders, from sick headache, giddiness, drowsiness, cold chills, flushings of heat, shortness of breath, blotches on the skin, loss of appetite, uncomfortable sensations in the stomach after meals, loss of sleep, lassitude and trembling sensations. These are the advance symptoms of serious and fatal maladies.

All disorders of this nature are cured by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It restores the lost appetite, gives sound and refreshing sleep, makes the digestion perfect, the liver active. It purifies the blood and makes it rich with the life-giving elements of the food. It is the great blood-maker and flesh-builder. It makes the body active and the brain keen. It is the best of nerve tonics. Thousands have testified to its merits. No honest dealer will urge upon you a substitute for the little extra profit it may afford.

The man or woman who neglects constipation is gathering in the system a store of disorders that will culminate in some serious and possibly fatal malady. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are a safe, sure, speedy and permanent cure for constipation. One little "Pellet" is a gentle laxative, and two a mild cathartic.

### 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.

### 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

### 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. A. McLean, Solicitor, Charlottetown.

E. H. NORTON, Auctioneer, 246 d'aw—dyat

### PAINTING.

Miss M. H. Chisholm has reopened her studio in Morris Block and will have lessons in Oil, China, Water color, and Tapestry painting from October 1st 1898 to June 1st 1899. 2662 d'aw weeks.

# 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."

Roy flushed, and Lady Darrell looked uncomfortable.

"The countess; or as I call her playfully, my Lady Alice, always breakfasts in her own room. She prefers it," answered Valerie.

Count Jura bowed.

"What are our plans for to-day, my lord?" continued Valerie easily to the earl.

"I thought a ride to the old Abbey," said Roy. "Radine, you would like that?"

"Very much," agreed Lord Radine.

"And you, Jura?"

"I regret I have important letters to write; you will pardon me?"

"Oh, of course," said Roy quickly; "I like everyone to do as they please here."

"Why not ask your wife to join us?" proposed Valerie.

The earl looked pained. The very sight of Alice seemed to him torture, recalled the agony he had endured, and the fact that he was separated from Valerie for ever.

"If you will ask her, I dare say she will come," he replied.

Valerie rose with a laugh.

"I shall be ready in ten minutes, and my Lady Alice also."

Count Jura held the door open for her, and she swept out; she mounted the stairs, and turned into the corridor that led to Alice's room.

"Get on your habit and dress quickly; your husband desires you will ride with us this morning!"

Alice rose from her books.

"I will be ready," she answered.

Valerie bit her lip. Again this girl foiled her. She thought to have triumphed over her ignorance in this case.

"Can you ride?" she asked insolently.

"Yes," answered Alice quietly.

"You are a paragon of perfection indeed," sneered the other woman as she withdrew.

Alice gazed after her sadly. She pitied Valerie now from her heart, and thought she knew what made her so bitter.

The interview in the grounds had shown Alice that Valerie had a trouble that was indeed very heavy, especially to a nature so proud as hers.

She called Davis and put on her habit. Ever since she could remember Alice had ridden, the only difference being that she had sat her steed without a saddle, and unencumbered by a long skirt, and now she was checked by society garments and whips.

She took her gauntlets and whip, and gathering her habit in hand, opened the door.

To her astonishment, in the corridor she came upon Count Jura walking slowly up it.

He turned with an exclamation as he perceived her, and Alice thought she saw him put a paper hastily into his pocket.

"I crave pardon, miladi; I mistake my way. Is this not the corridor to the guests' wing?"

"No, you are quite wrong; this leads only to my apartments."

Alice spoke coldly, indeed she felt annoyed.

"I am indeed distressed, countess," he observed courteously, "but I will take my departure at once."

He bowed again and turned towards a door which led into another chamber.

"Still you are wrong," said Alice, smiling and pointing with her whip. "Go straight along, and you will reach the big staircase, then you will soon find your way. That door leads to the empty part of the Castle—the 'treasure rooms,' as the servants call them. Yes, now you are right."

"An revoir, miladi!"

Count Jura strode down the corridor. "Treasure rooms!" he repeated to himself. "Paul was right, and yet among all the treasures of the castle she is to me the rarest."

Alice made her way slowly down the staircase to the central hall. She felt excited and almost happy. She always had that strange flutter at her heart when near her husband.

Valerie, looking like a goddess in her perfectly-cut habit, was standing in the doorway, beyond which the horses were waiting. A man's form was beside her, and Alice noticed with a cold, sickening sensation how low he was whispering and how eager was his look. She came slowly up to them, and caught a few words:

"When I think of it, Valerie, I am nearly mad to know what I have lost. My life is a misery to me, tied as I am to a—"

Valerie heard Alice's footsteps, and she drew her hand away from his.

"It is getting late, we had better start," she said quietly, giving him a look full of sympathy, and glancing another of triumph at Alice as she hurriedly went down the steps.

Lord Radine now joined them.

"May I put you up, countess?" he asked eagerly.

He was a young man, and Alice's fair loveliness had won his warmest admiration.

"If you please," she answered slowly. She was still hearing her husband's voice, passion-laden, breathing his love and misery into Valerie's ear.

The earl assisted Valerie to mount, and then the four rode slowly away.

"We don't want grooms, Roy," said Valerie authoritatively.

So the earl waved the attendants back. Lord Radine glanced every now and then at his companion's face.

"Who was it said Darrell had married a farm-girl?" he mused. "What a cruel scandal! This woman is peerless. Countess," he said aloud, "are you in any way connected with the Arnolds—you know who I mean; they are a very old family—the head is always called the Master of Arnold?"

Alice had blushed, but now she was pale.

"I have no aristocratic connections, Lord Radine," she answered quietly; "I am only a farmer's niece."

"But you have their face. The Arnolds are a strangely lovely family—forgive me for paying you so gauche a compliment; but you are fairer than was the Lady Enid Arnold, whose portrait hangs in my mother's room, and who died years ago, and she was supposed to have been the greatest beauty of her time."

"I have no family," repeated Alice.

"I was only a farm girl. You will have heard how I came to—to marry the earl; before then I was neglected, ill-used, and miserable. I even taught myself—at least, the village schoolmaster helped me for some time, but he died two years ago, and then I had no one to assist me."

"I do not care what you were," cried Lord Radine, fervently reaching for her small hand and carrying it to his lips; "but to me you are the embodiment of everything that is perfection."

Valerie turned at this instant, and the earl, looking back, also saw the young man's act of courtesy and admiration.

"My Lady Alice progresses," remarked Valerie with a sneer. "Roy, you must look after your wife."

Lord Darrell did not answer, he unconsciously tightened his hold on his reins, and his brows met in a frown.

Something in the sight he had just seen vexed him strangely, and for the first time since his return he beheld Alice's beauty in all its power.

Valerie saw the frown, and her heart leaped.

"He is angry with her," she said to herself.

She checked her horse and the earl did so also.

"What is it?" asked Lord Radine quickly.

"I forget the exact path," said Valerie, "and Roy knows absolutely nothing about it."

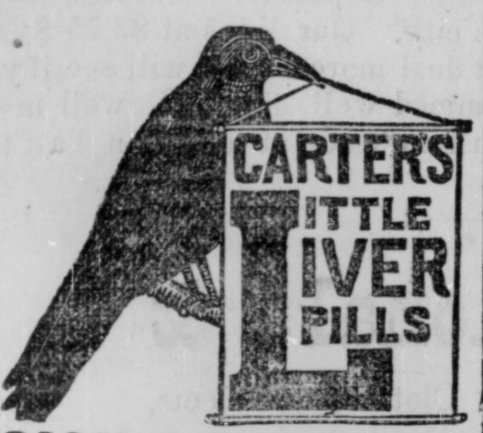
"I will go and enquire," said the earl hurriedly.

"No, Darrell, let me," and Lord Radine rode rapidly down the path to the right.

Alice, whose cheeks were still flushed from modesty at Lord Radine's outspoken admiration, reined in her horse a few paces away.

Valerie chattered on, taking no notice of the young countess; but, strange to say, the earl was watching his wife with a feeling akin to amazement and admiration.

How well she sat her horse! How golden and beautiful was her hair!



**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS**

**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.

"What dark, long lashes framed her eyes!"

Last night he could see nothing but Valerie, the woman he loved; now his whole attention was turned on the woman he had married.

Alice was unconscious of his gaze, and when he moved his horse near to her, and rectified some fault in her reins, she woke from her dreams with a start, and turned pale and cold.

Valerie noticed Roy's changed expression, and jealousy burned in her breast.

"Come, Roy, Lord Radine is waving to us," she exclaimed, and, he moving to her side, they put their horses to the trot down the lane.

Alice felt a choking sensation in her throat. Without another thought, she wheeled her horse round and cantered wildly in the opposite direction.

She had lost all control of her feelings; sobs burst from her lips.

The poor young wife was utterly, terribly unhappy.

She knew not what to do or where to go, but she felt that something must end the torture she was enduring, or she must die.

She cantered on, unheeding and plunged in her thoughts till the trembling of her horse caused her to think of him, and as she came to a sort of thicket, she loosened her rein and let him stand.

(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. L. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

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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

**Apples Wanted.**

I will receive apples suitable for the English market to pack on owners account from Monday the 31st inst, until the departure of the steamer Lake Winnipeg, or I will pay good prices in cash for small lots of Ribstone, Spys, Russets, King Tompkins, Ben Davies and Baldwins. They must be No. 1 in quality and free from all spots and bruises. They must not be carried in bags.

D. FERGUSON. —Kent St., Ch'town Oct 22 '98. 247.

# 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 searted 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

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**Dongola Buttoned Oxfords**  
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These shoes are built on the most progressive lines and gems for the price.

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