



You can tell a healthy woman by the way she dances. When a healthy woman dances every nerve and every muscle and every drop of blood in her whole body dances. For the moment she resembles in grace and easy movement a bird. That is the dance of health.

There is another measure to which tens of thousands of women are keeping step. It is a slow and solemn measure, and is the "Dance of Death." The woman who fails to take proper care of herself in a womanly way is keeping step to this measure and is unprepared for widowhood and motherhood, and doomed to an early grave or to a life of suffering. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the best of all medicines for ailing women. It acts directly on the delicate and important organs of femininity and makes them strong, healthy and vigorous. It allays inflammation, heals ulceration, soothes pain and gives rest to the tortured nerves. It fits for widowhood and motherhood. It banishes the squeamishness of the period of suspense and makes the little stranger's advent easy and almost painless. It insures baby's health and an ample supply of nourishment. It has transformed thousands of nervous, sickly, fretful women into healthy, happy wives and competent mothers. It sends the blood, dancing to the quick-step of health, through the veins of maid, wife and mother. All good druggists sell it.

"I was all broken down from nervous prostration," writes Mrs. Henry Barlow, of Lonsdale, Providence Co., N. H. "Since taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription I have had more relief than from all the doctors' medicine."

A clear complexion. Anyone can have it who keeps the blood pure. Constipation causes impure blood. Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure constipation. One is a laxative, two a cathartic. Never gripe. Druggists sell them.

I 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.

Wedding Rings

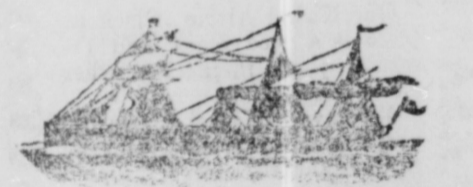
Our assortment of Golden Bands, is very complete in range of price and quality and we invite our friends in town and country to inspect them.

Our prices are liberal and we are sure that you will be pleased with the style and finish of the goods.

G. H. HUTCHESON

Queen St. Jewellery Store,

DOBELL LINE.



S. S. Tiber is due here from Montreal Saturday, 24th inst and sails for St. Johns, New Brunswick via Halifax. Low rates of freight offering by this Steamer to Halifax and St. John.

For further information as to freight or passage apply to

N. RATTENBURY, Agent.

EXCURSIONS

TO BOSTON.

—\$11.00—

PLANT LINE.

Excursion Tickets will be issued by Plant line of Steamships, from Sept 20th to October 20, Charlottetown to Boston and return, good to return by any steamer within 30 days from date of issue.

RATES—Charlottetown to Boston and return \$11.00.

W. W. CLARK, Agent.

A PERFECT SYSTEM

Crown and Bridge Work, (Teeth without Plates)

DR. MURRAY;

145 QUEEN STREET.

Saved By Quarantine.

(Continued)

The gasping Count nodded his willingness and, with Dick's assurance that he should be set free if he told the whole truth or prosecuted if he did not, the terrified creature wrote the story of the robbery, telling how Mrs. Whitfield, having learned from her husband of the money in Eugene's satchel, had gone to the little shop in London, looked through the stock of bags until she found one like Logan's, slyly marked a blue cross on the bottom of it and bought another one to remove suspicion; how the Count, long her lover, had sent the note and received the bag; how Mrs. Whitfield had put it in the place of the one containing the money, hoping Eugene would leave the house with it before he made the discovery; how the Count and Mrs. Whitfield, disguised as a blonde, had met in many hotels in London, and how he had sought to marry Emily, both because she was beautiful and because she was the only daughter of a wealthy old fool.

When the narrative was written and signed and sealed with the Count's great ring, Dick said:

"You have seen Mrs. Whitfield in New York?"

"Yes."

"She has told you some things that I want you to tell me, and be careful to tell the truth, Count."

It was a bluff, but the Count was thoroughly cowed and did not know how much information Dick might have.

"She told me that Mr. Whitfield is dead," said he.

"What else?"

"And that his will was in her favor."

"Go on."

"And that Emily should never have a cent."

"And?" Dick was squeezing him for the last drop of information.

"And that I must marry her, Mrs. Whitfield, openly and confer my title upon her."

"Are you going to marry her, Count?"

"Never! Never, sir! I would die first. She is a devil. She shall never bear my name."

Dick smiled.

"You foreigners go in a good deal for names, don't you, Count?" Then he added:

"There is one thing more. Write as I dictate: 'I, Count Zabrotti, with all my names and titles, do hereby renounce and declare to be void my engagement of marriage with Miss Emily Whitfield, and my reason is that she is not the heiress of her father's estate. I joyfully recommend the bearer of this to the young lady, as my successor in her affections.'"

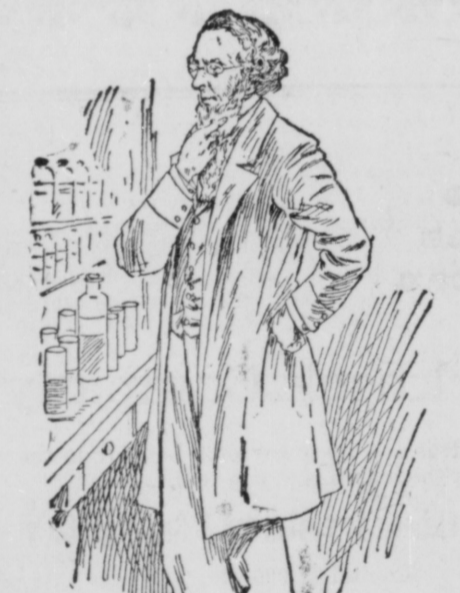
Even the Count himself smiled as he signed, sealed and delivered this document.

"And now, Count," said Dick. "If you leave this room before to-morrow night you will be arrested. After that you may go where you please—to the devil if you wish."

After a long detention in quarantine and a few days at Fire Island the passengers of the Normanna were landed in New York city. As Emily, knowing not whether to go or what to do, came down the staging she saw Mr. Judson Montgomery standing on the dock. Tears flowed from her swollen eyes as he extended his hand and led her to his carriage.

"I have good news for you, my little girl," he said.

The carriage rolled away to his office and Emily was conducted into his private



DR. A. W. CHASE AT WORK ON HIS LAST GREAT REMEDY.

DOCTORS FAIL WHEN THE GREAT PHYSICIAN CURES.

THREE YEARS IN BED

From Kidney Disease—Although a Man of Three-Score and Ten, Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills Gave Him Back Perfect Health.

This is to certify that I was sick in bed the most of the time for three years with kidney disease. I took several boxes of pills—different kinds—and a great many other kinds of patent medicines; besides that I was under treatment by four different doctors during the time and not able to work. I began to take Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and since that time have been working every day although a man nearly 70 years of age. Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills have cured me.

JAMES SIMPSON, Newcomb Mills, Ont.

If the Kidneys are not in a perfectly clean and healthy condition, the blood becomes impregnated with impurities and a decay of the Kidneys soon takes place. Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Gravel, Stone in the Bladder, Inflammation of the Bladder, and a long list of Kidney diseases become seated, and sooner or later in so many instances end fatally. Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills cure all Kidney troubles. Sold by all dealers, price 25 cents per box.

room. Mr. Whitfield stepped into consultation room and handed a note to Eugene Logan.

"Please deliver that to the person in my office," said Mr. Montgomery, "and remain there until I call you."

Eugene took the note which Count Zabrotti had written recommending "the bearer," and in a moment had delivered it to Emily Whitfield. She did not read it—not then. A little later, when she had heard what Mr. Montgomery had to tell her, she turned her streaming eyes to heaven and said:

"Oh, God, dear God! I thought you had forsaken me. Forgive me, oh, forgive me!" and laid her head on Mr. Montgomery's shoulder.

"But God has saved us both," said Eugene.

"Yes," said Mr. Montgomery with a twinkle, "God and Quarantine."

That afternoon Dick Short came hurrying to Mr. Montgomery's house, whither Eugene and Emily had gone.

"Come with me, both of you," he said. They drove rapidly to a boarding house in Jersey City, and Dick led the way to a room on the second floor. There, on the bed, lay the emaciated form of Mrs. Whitfield, her hair, once so curly, now hanging over her shoulders in long, straight strings.

"Cholera," whispered Dick, "keep back."

Emily drew Eugene away to the foot of the bed and Dick asked the doctor to leave them alone for a moment.

"She will not live half an hour," said the doctor.

"It is better so," said Dick aside to him as the doctor went out.

When Mrs. Whitfield recognized Emily and Eugene she said to Dick:

"Are we alone? Has the doctor gone?"

"Yes; say all you wish to say and say it quickly."

She raised herself upon her elbow, her sunken eyes glared at Emily, and she pointed a thin, bony finger at the shrinking girl, saying:

"You, you, daughter of a fool! You would have married the only man I ever loved. Hear this, my last word. I would have killed you before you should have married Count Zabrotti."

Emily hid her face on Eugene's shoulder, and he placed his arm about her waist.

"Mrs. Whitfield," said Dick, "did your husband die of cholera? You are facing death and God. Tell the truth." She shook her head, fell back upon her pillow and gasped:

"No no; I—poisoned—him."

"What for?"

"His money. To stop—that—marriage. I thought—the Count—would marry—me then."

"Where is your husband's will?"

"The—Count—has—it. I willed—everything to him."

"After he had rejected you?" asked Dick.

She nodded feebly.

"I love him so, oh, God, I love—him—so!"

The last words were whispered with a gurgling effort and the woman lay dead.

At Mr. Montgomery's home that evening the senior member of the great firm took Eugene by the hand and said:

"Partner you will have to take charge of the London office for the present. You will find a sealed letter in the safe when you reach there. Read it."

"I have a letter in my satchel which I will read now," said Eugene. He went and got it and began to read it aloud to the company:

"MR. EUGENE LOGAN:

"SIR—Your services will not be required by us after this date—"

"Hold on," Mr. Montgomery interrupted, "give that letter to me."

He took it from Eugene's hand, and stepping to his library table, wrote upon the unfilled date line:

Sept. 33, 1892.

When Eugene reaches London he will find a sealed letter indeed, and it will be dated the day Mr. Montgomery left England. It will say simply that the head of the house never believed Eugene Logan guilty and expected him to find the real robber, thus showing himself to be made of the right stuff for membership in the house of Montgomery Brothers & Co.

THE END.

She Knew McGinty.

One day in my wandering along the Clover Fork of the Cumberland River, I stopped at a farm house to get dinner, and as I sat in the shade of the porch waiting, I was whistling for lack of thought and something else to do, the reading supply of the establishment being painfully short. My hostess was knocking around inside, getting the dinner ready, and evidently heard my sweet and gentle melodies, for she stuck her head out of the door.

"Do yer whistle by note, mister?" she inquired, "er jist simultaneous like?"

"Mostly simultaneous like," I responded, laughing.

"I never heerd them chunes afore," she went on, "an' I kinder had an idee they wuz book chunes got out fer extr'y."

"Oh, no," I assured her, "they are merely little bits from the popular airs of the day, that everybody whistles."

"S that so?" she asked in surprise. "I hain't never heerd 'em up this way. What's ther names?"

"Well, 'Comrades,' 'Annie Rooney,' 'Maggie Murphy's Home,' 'Ta-ra Boom,' 'McGinty' and so forth. Didn't you ever hear of McGinty?"

She became thoughtful.

"What's the name?" she enquired.

"Seems kinder like ez ef I knowed it."

"McGinty," I repeated slowly, and her face brightened.

"Oh, yes," she exclaimed, "I knowed I knowed it, but somehow I couldn't quite set it whar it blonged. Ain't he the feller that they named the tariff after?"

I said it was and went in to dinner.

Gravestone Emblems.

In a cemetery in a neighboring state lies buried a family of the name of Rose. Upon each headstone is cut this flower, broken at the stem, while upon the babe's tomb is engraved a bud. Curious as this is in itself, however, it is emphasized by the neighboring plot, where lies a family of the name of Fish, who have followed the example of the Roses by having a small specimen of the finny tribe cut upon each of their gravestones.—New York Sun.

BARGAIN CORNER

We will have open to-day Wednesday, a \$4000.00 stock of dry goods and clothing purchased at auction in Montreal. This stock is new, fresh, and will be sold at one half the original cost. Sock consists of

Clothing, Suits, Odd Coats, Men's Reefers and Overcoats, Childrens Reefers and Overcoats, Men's Rainproof Coats, Shirts, Hose, Caps. Tweeds and Worsteds, Pantings, Kid Gloves, &c.

FOR THE LADIES

Cloaking, Plain and Fancy Patterns, Hose, Wool Shawls, assorted trimmings, Hair Cloth for Skirts, Wool Mitts, Fur Collars, Hoods, Table Covers, Napkins, Flannel, Towels, Purse.

Everyone knows about our last cheap sale. This one will be away ahead of it.

Bargains for all, Come and inspect it.

W. D. MCKAY

BARGAIN CORNER.

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 leading Wine and Spirit Dealers.

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

OPERA HOUSE

4 - NIGHTS - 4

Commencing

MONDAY,

SEPTEMBER 27th,

ZERA SERMON

THE WONDER WORKER

And his troupe of

MARIONETTES

FIRST CLASS Specialties.

(See small bills.)

Popular prices.

Doors open 7.40

"Variety is the Spice of Life"

But when the good housewife is at work with the preserving kettle, it requires a variety of spice and at

Sanderson & Co.,

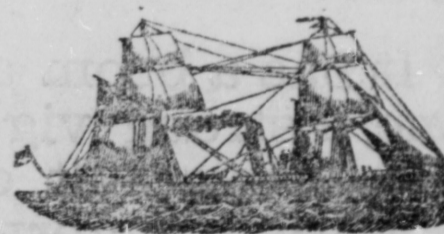
are kept all the varieties in use—they are pure and fresh.

Spiced Vinegar

Parnell's English Malt, is the best for pickling. Give it a trial.

Sanderson & Co.

Black Diamond Line



The S. S. Bonavista sailing from Montreal Tuesday morning, September 27th, will be due at Ch'town Friday morning, Sept 30th and will sail for St. John's 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., Agent

Ch'town, Sept 24, '98

Arrival of Boots & Shoes

A portion of our purchase of the "Commonwealth Shoe Co" Stock has arrived— To-morrow Thursday we will be ready to show you the goods—and would say that a better chance to buy

Mens, Womens and Childrens Boots & Shoes

a low prices has not occurred for some time and all in want of good quality our stock of Boots and Shoes should take advantage of it.

J. B. McDonald & Co.