

There is implanted in every man a love of life strong enough to make him tremble and kneel before death when he thoroughly recognizes its approach. The trouble with men is that they do not recognize death unless it comes in some violent or rapid form. Consumption kills more men than wars, famines, plagues and accidents, but its approach is insidious, and men do not realize that they are in its clutch. While consumption is a germ disease, the bacilli will not invade sound and healthy lungs. The lungs must first be in a diseased condition. First a man feels a little out of sorts. Probably he is overworked and has given too little time to eating, sleeping and resting. His appetite falls off. His digestion gets out of order and his blood does not receive the proper amount of life-giving nutriment. The liver becomes torpid and the blood is filled with impurities. These are pumped into every organ of the body, building up unhealthy, half-dead tissues. The most harm is done at the weakest spot, and most frequently that spot is in the lungs. A slight cold leads to inflammation, the bacilli invade the lungs and we have a case of consumption.

Ninety-eight per cent. of all cases of consumption are cured by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It is the great blood-maker and flesh-builder. It restores the lost appetite, makes the digestion perfect, invigorates the liver, purifies the blood, builds new and healthy flesh and drives out all impurities and disease germs. It cures weak lungs, spitting of blood, obstinate coughs and kindred ailments. No honest druggist will recommend a substitute.

Mrs. Ursula Dunham, of Sistersville, Tyler Co., W. Va., writes: "I had a pain in my side all the time, had but little appetite and grew very thin. The Golden Medical Discovery promptly cured the pain, restored my appetite and increased my weight."

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
ADVISE ABOUT
Spice.

When ordering a package Pepper, Ginger, Allspice, Cinnamon or Cream of Tartar from your grocer you can always feel sure of securing the best quality by asking for :::

Mott's

P. E. I. Railway.

Christmas and New Year Holidays

EXCURSION RETURN TICKETS

For School and College Vacation

From December 10th to 31st, both inclusive teachers and students presenting certificates signed by their Principal or Secretary of School Board will be ticketed at between station on this Railway at first class single fare for the round journey.

Tickets are not good for going journey after day of issue, and will be good for return up to and including January 1st, 1899.

FOR THE PUBLIC

Excursion Return Tickets will be issued from December 21st to January 2nd, both inclusive at first class single fare.

Tickets are not good for going journey after date of issue, and will be good for return up to and including January 7th, 1899.

Tickets are good only for continuous journey in either direction.

G. A. SHARP, Superintendent
D. FOTTINGER, General Manager
Railway Office, Charlottetown,
Dec 9, 1898-31 cec

See S. F. TarBush's Latest Novelty

Your photograph copied on a button for 25c, or 3 for 50c.
Large size Button 40c or 3 for 80c.
A nice Brooch with your photo in it \$1.00

A Gold Plated Locket with 2 photos in \$1.75.
Call early and leave your order.

S. F. TARBUSH,
High Grade Art Faror
101-103

Beaton's Bargain.

BY MRS. ALEXANDER.

SYNOPSIS.

Mrs. Winington, Lady Mary Hay, Leslie Beaton and Jack Maxwell are members of London's smart society set. Beaton is Mrs. Winington's brother, and being poor resolves to answer an advertisement that promises to get him a rich wife. Lady Mary is a widow whom Beaton admires. Mrs. Winington and Maxwell were lovers before the former married. Beaton, with company with Maitland is introduced to the heiress—Edith Vivian—by the latter's guardian. In the meantime Maitland has fallen in love with Edith, which angers Mrs. Winington, who determines that Edith shall not marry him and lies to her about him. Edith has begun to like Maitland and is mortified to hear Mrs. Winington's false description of him.

CHAPTER IX. (Continued.)

"Why not?" asked Edith, quietly. "I am very young and ignorant; I should, perhaps, make a better wife later on."

"She is utterly indifferent to him," thought Mrs. Winington, "and it will be harder to enlighten indifference than love." But she said aloud, "It is a comfort to speak so to a sensible girl. Now there is no use in being miserable; put on your cream surah and lace dress, and Colonel Winington shall drive you down to the Crystal Palace. You are quite a favorite with him, and he has not a thing to do, while I have no end of bothers; really, I don't know why I trouble so much about other people."

Edith concluded Mrs. Winington, with the air of a martyr, and a sigh of relief at the prospect of being free from Edith's presence for a whole day. A very unpleasant interval succeeded this sudden reversal of all their plans. Beaton absented himself a good deal, and when he joined his sister and Edith, was so moody and preoccupied, that the latter was half-frightened at the complete change in her hitherto observant and debonaire lover.

During this period Mr. Vivian called more than once, but was stoutly refused; the bland butler reported to Mrs. Winington that "he used quite 'orrid' language, and threatened to lift me out of the road next time if I didn't let him in. It's very trying to have that kind of thing shouted out in the very ears of the policeman passing by." In the butler's opinion that gentleman was a dangerous lunatic.

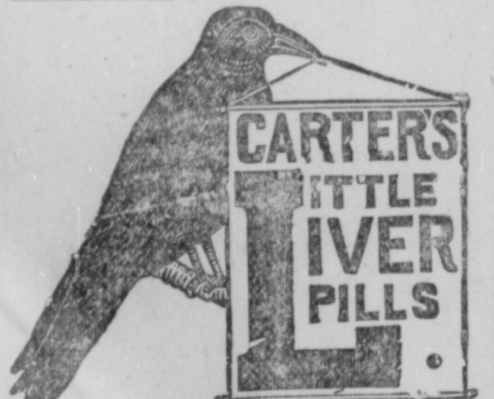
Finally, Messrs. Touchette & Prigg, the learned and respectable solicitors of Colonel Winington, advised their client and his brother-in-law that Mr. David Vivian's claim was not to be disputed, and that the sooner matters were settled in a friendly spirit the better for Miss Vivian's interests.

"I must make an end of it," said Beaton, who was walking up and down his sister's morning-room, addressing that lady, who was writing letters. "I'll go to her directly she comes in, and just tell her our engagement must be at an end. It's all a mockery hanging on in this way. Where is Edith gone?" he concluded.

"To meet that very objectionable cousin of hers at Mr. Tilly's chambers, and have everything explained to her. I wonder how much she will understand of it?"

"More than you think. I fancy she'll be as sharp as any of you at five-and-twenty—all she wants is cultivation; she will always have the advantage of a slow circulation."

"Why, Leslie, you really seem to dis-



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

"No; but I resent the loss of time and the immense amount of trouble she has cost me."
"I am sure your time is not of much value."

"I had a few lines from Lady Mary this morning. She is puzzled at not seeing my marriage in the papers. They are at Innsbruck, and intend wintering in Florence. I wish I had a few pounds to risk at Monte Carlo."

"Leslie, you are an idiot."
Mrs. Winington went on with her writing, while her brother talked at intervals without receiving much attention. Seeing this Beaton seized a book, and settled himself in an easy chair. He had not read long when he was interrupted by the entrance of Edith, followed to his surprise by Vivian, who was got up rather picturesquely. His black velvet coat was open and showed no waistcoat, but a good deal of very white shirt; a broad leather belt and buckle, and a red silk handkerchief tied loosely around his throat, gave him the air of a bandit who had made his money and retired from business.

Edith looked very grave, but in no way disturbed.
"Well, dear, I hope you have got through this unpleasant business satisfactorily," said Mrs. Winington, rising with a smile, and determined to make things as pleasant as she could. "Mr. Vivian, I presume?"

"Yes, I'm David Vivian, and, as I said before, now that I have asserted my rights I'll show you I am no curmudgeon; I'll be a real kinsman to my cousin, though I have robbed her of the inheritance you thought she had."

"The robbing has been on my side, I am afraid," said Edith, taking the chair Beaton brought for her, while David Vivian leaned on the back of a large, old-fashioned sofa opposite Mrs. Winington. "Mr. Dargan has been explaining to me that the money I have been spending so freely of late is really my cousin's and ought to be refunded."

"I don't want it," said Vivian, abruptly and firmly; "if I did, that stuffy old bar ought to pay me out of the savings of your long minority. I haven't done with him yet. I have been down in Liverpool to interview Mrs. Miles, and got at more than her precious brother knows. You and she never spent more than a hundred and fifty a year; you couldn't from what she tells me. Now what has Dargan done with the difference? He is a sort of chap that would pick a penny out of a blind man's hat."

"Your cousin is quite graphic," said Mrs. Winington to Edith, with a pleasant laugh.

"Dargan is an unprincipled old scoundrel," cried Beaton, heartily.
"Yes, my cousin Edith has been plundered and bamboozled. I shall be glad to see her safe under the protection of a good honest fellow," and he nodded approvingly to Beaton. "Now, I tell you what it is; you've all been bothered and put about by my turning up, and you haven't behaved bad. Come to my hotel to-morrow between nine and eleven, Mr. Beaton, we'll talk over the new marriage settlements, and you'll see I am prepared to do the thing handsomely. Get matters put square as fast as you can, and then you sha'n't be kept apart any longer; it has been a rough time for both of you."

He smiled a patronizing but good-natured smile. Then drawing himself to his full height, he added, "I've led a queer life, a life that would make you open your eyes," to Beaton, "much as you know, but it hasn't made a heartless blackguard of me. Now I'll go; I don't want to trouble you with more of my company than is needful. I am not your sort," turning to Mrs. Winington, "nor you mine. Once my cousin is out of your house, I'll never enter it again. But I have a right to look after her, and I'll do it, so good-morning." He shook hands with Edith, then grasping Beaton's with startling energy, "To-morrow then," he said, "before eleven, we'll soon put things straight," and stalked out of the room.

"Mrs. Winington rang the bell, exclaiming, "Quite an effective exit, I declare;" then, catching an expressive glance from her brother, she continued, "Now I shall leave you; I dare say you have plenty to talk about."
"Plenty to talk about!" repeated Beaton, as soon as the door closed upon her. "No, rather one painful topic that I dread and evade." He spoke very gravely, yet with a certain coldness in his tone, and paused.

"Do not fear to speak to me on any topic," returned Edith, looking kindly and candidly at him.

"Mine is an ungracious task," resumed Beaton, beginning again to pace the room, "but I must not shrink from it. I feel it only just toward you to set you free from any engagement to myself. I will not drag you down to poverty for my own selfish gratification. No, Edith, I release you, and trust you will have a fairer lot than to share the banishment that must be my destiny."

Edith was greatly amazed, and even

ALL HEADACHES

from whatever cause cured in half an hour by HOPE MAN'S HEADACHE POWDERS
10 cents and 25 cents at all druggists.

BARGAIN CORNER.

Thousands of bargains in clothing at the Bargain Corner. This is the only place for your trade. Just think of it—Pants for \$1.00 per pair, extra heavy pants for \$1.70, not the price of the cloth; better pants for \$2.00 nothing equal in this city for \$2.50. Just see this line you have got to buy them at our price.

Winter suits for \$5.00 and 8 00, knocks anything out at \$2.00 more in any other store. All wool Ulster for \$4.75; you want one now, Shorey's Ulster at \$6 25, can't be bought in this or any other city of Canada less than 6.75. Buy from us the price cutters of the Dominion. A nice assortment of boys' clothing from 1.00 per suit up. All who want clothing, call and see our stock. You can buy from us 25 per cent cheaper than others. Then why not save your money, what you save on a suit would buy your child a dress. Trade at

THE BARGAIN CORNER

W. D. MCKAY

affected. She was so profoundly convinced of his deep and warm attachment to herself, so utterly unsuspecting of the heartless plot contrived to gain possession of her fortune, that she never hesitated to offer with simple kindness to share his destiny; however dark and repulsive.

"I am not easily frightened," she said, with a sweet smile and downcast eyes that might well have charmed a true lover. "I should not be worthy to be your wife if I shrunk from sharing the rough as well as the smooth places in your road. I have not been accustomed to luxury or finery, and I may yet be as really necessary as you used to say I was."

"Good Heavens!" thought Beaton to himself, "she is not going to let me off. I was right; she is sharper than Jean imagined. My dear girl," he said aloud, in a more natural manner, "you really don't know what you are talking about. Life is very costly, even to a miserable bachelor, but when it comes to married life, it is a crime, it is positively indecent, to marry with insufficient means. So long as there was enough, I was far too much in love to care on which side the money was. Now all is changed. I should cut my throat if I saw you as my wife badly dressed, worried about dinner, degraded by household cares! Then existence would be insupportable to myself if I had not the decencies of civilized life about me, and mere decencies require a large income. No, dear Edith, marriage is out of the question. Let us conquer all selfish weakness, and part."

(To be Continued)

Perfectly Cured

Weak and Low Spirited—Nervous Prostration—Appetite Poor and Could Not Rest.

"I take great pleasure in recommending Hood's Sarsaparilla to others. It has been the means of restoring my wife to good health. She was stricken down with an attack of nervous prostration. She suffered with headaches and her nerves were under severe strain. She became very low spirited and so weak she could only do a little work without resting. Her appetite was poor, and being so weak she could not get the proper rest at night. She decided to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, as we had heard it highly praised, and I am glad to state that Hood's Sarsaparilla has perfectly cured all her ailments." G. BELLAMY, 321 Hannah St., West, Hamilton, Ontario.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the Best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists, \$1, six for \$5. Get Hood's.

Hood's Pills are tasteless, mild, effective. All druggists, 25c.

FARM TO LET AT ROYALTY.

To let "Milford Farm" on the North River Road, about a mile from the city, at present in the occupation of the Widow of the late George Thorne. It comprises about 29 acres of land in a high state of cultivation, fronts on the North River Shore. There is a good one and a half story farm house with outbuildings and a large stable and barn, and a tool house on the premises. Possession given, if required latter end of November. These premises are well adapted for a butcher and pasture farm. Rent \$ 01.00 a year. For further particulars apply to

DANIEL DAVIES,
Dundas Esplanade

Fancy Goods

25%

Discount

on

Dolls, Toys,

Glassware

F. PERKINS & CO.