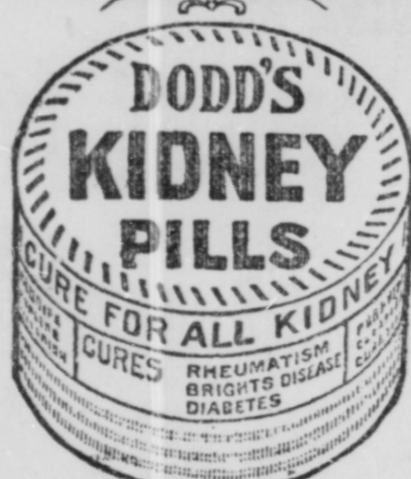


Substance and Shadow



If you want a horse worth \$100, you'd be silly to pay \$100 for his photo only. If you need DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS you'd be silly to buy an imitation.

DODD'S ARE SOLD IN BOXES LIKE THIS. TAKE ONLY

D-O-D-D'S

NOT SELLING BUT GIVING AWAY CHEAP.....



A lot of odd lines in men's, misses' and boys' BOOTS and SHOES that I bought right for cash. The prices will surprise you when you come in and see them.

These goods, I got them at a bargain, that is the straight tip.

THOMAS McQUAID, Lower Queen St. Boot & Shoe Store.

ADVICE 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 ::

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KELLY'S & CO'S.

GROCERIES

Are always to be depended on....

Only the best kept in stock. Our customers are satisfied customers. If you want to be satisfied with your groceries deal with us. Try the TEA we sell. Special attention was given to its selection. The same care is exercised in buying all other lines.

COME AND BE SATISFIED

JAMES KELLY & CO

Queen St., near London House Corner. wed & ky

Marmalade.

We have just received a new kind of ORANGE MARMALADE, put up in glass pots, which we are now offering at the low rate of

2 Pots for 25 cents

Also just opened a case of Pine-apple Marmalade which is of very fine flavor. The Pineapple and Ginger Marmalade has also given excellent satisfaction.

These are all new goods and you should try them if you want something nice and tasty.

BEER & GOFF GROCERS



My dear Olwen, I should have thought that you would know better. Don't you see what a marked thing it has been from the very beginning? The man fell hopelessly in love with you from the first moment he saw you, and what I cannot understand is that you seemed to fall in love too! Yes, indeed you did. I watched you, and I know the signs.

"You must have been mistaken. I was—amusing myself; that was all." "Very wrong indeed. You went quite too far in your amusement, my dear. I am afraid other people will call it a flirtation—carried, I must say, to the very verge of impropriety. I never should have allowed him to be so much with you if he had not spoken to me and told me how he admired you, and of course I thought that you reciprocated his feeling."

"I do not know why you should have thought so." "Because you showed every sign of it, my dear. And if you were not in earnest you have behaved very badly, Olwen, and I should never have thought that you were so cold hearted."

"You don't know me, it seems, Lady Diana." "No, I suppose not. I am very much disappointed. I had quite set my heart upon this marriage. And how people will talk! Come, Olwen, are you sure that it isn't a lovers' quarrel? Shall I write to him to come back again?"

"Certainly not. I wish neither to see nor to hear of Mr. Harding again."

"Yet you're fond of him?" "I am not—I hate him." "I'll leave you to sleep on it," said Lady Diana, rising and gathering up her skirts. "It's my belief that, whether you know it or not, you're in love with the man. If not, you've behaved abominably and must expect to hear yourself called a flirt and a jilt and other ugly names. Good night, my dear. I'll telegraph to Harding whenever you like."

Olwen turned away with a gesture of anger, but when Lady Diana had gone she threw herself on the bed face downward and cried her heart out—assuring herself at intervals that she knew not why.

Was it possible she loved Harding after all? If so, her case was hard, for she had sent him away from her with words of scorn and anger, and he was not the man to sue for her love a second time.

CHAPTER III

Everybody said that Mrs. Vandeleur was a flirt—so much of a flirt that careful mothers warned their daughters against making friends with her, and metaphorically drew their skirts aside when she went by. She was an audacious, brazen faced, hard hearted little woman—according to the report of these austere matrons—atrociously pretty and bewilderingly smart in repartee. She was a widow and certainly showed no disposition to marry again. Indeed it was rumored that she would lose her money if she did, the late Mr. Vandeleur having been something of a curmudgeon, advanced in years and given to fits of insane jealousy, but if Mrs. Vandeleur could not marry she amused herself all the more by flirting with all the men she met. She was over 30, but did not look it, and she had the dangerous gift of a most extraordinary attractiveness, of which her beauty formed only a part.



If men only knew it, they could work to almost any extent on through middle life and into old age, if they would only take a little common sense care of their health. The trouble is that they do not take the little stitches here and there that are necessary to preserve health. They pay no attention to the signs of on-coming ill-health. A little biliousness, a little indigestion, a little loss of sleep and appetite, a little nervousness, a little headache, a little shakiness in the morning, and a little dullness all day, a little this and a little that—all these little things they neglect. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery makes the appetite keen, digestion and assimilation perfect, the liver active, the blood pure and the nerves steady. It is the great blood-maker and flesh-builder. It is the great liver invigorator and nerve tonic. It fits a man to work and work and work. Medicine dealers sell it and have nothing else "just as good."

"I was a sufferer five or six years from indigestion," writes B. F. Holmes, of Gaffney, Spartanburg Co., S. C., "also from sore stomach and constant headache. I then used Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and a Pleasant Pellet, which in a few days gave me permanent relief. A man or woman who neglects constipation suffers from slow poisoning. Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. One little "Pellet" is a gentle laxative, and two a mild cathartic. All medicine dealers sell them.

There was this to be said in her favor—she kept the friends she made. Men lost their heads about her now and then, but she never lost hers, and when their period of madness was over they settled down with a pleasant kind of friendliness which she really liked better than their lovemaking. Women said that Laura Vandeleur could never bear to see a man escape altogether from her hands. But then somehow or other women did not like Laura Vandeleur.

She looked very pretty as she sat by the fire in her drawing room one afternoon in November. She had just come back to town and found her rooms intolerable without fragrant wood fires and great bowls of roses and violets. The weather was gray and cold. Nobody knew that she was in London, and she thought herself safe from visitors. It was with some vexation that she heard the servant announce a caller. She was, as always, beautifully dressed. There was no need for her to wish herself differently attired, but she was reading a novel, and she disliked putting it down. The little pucker on her forehead vanished, however, as the visitor entered the room and was succeeded by the most brilliant of smiles.

"Maurice! Can it be you?" She held out her little white hands in greeting. "How dear of you! Why, I have not seen you for months!" He pressed her hands and murmured something inaudible. She was shocked by his appearance. He was pale and had dark marks round his eyes, and she noticed that the veins stood out upon his hands as if he had grown thin. "Have you been ill?" she asked abruptly, but there was tenderness in her face.

"A touch of jungle fever; that was all," Harding said, sitting down listlessly in the chair that she indicated, very near her own. "I am subject to it now and then. It always pulls me down for a few days."

"It does indeed, if this is how you look after it," said Laura to herself, but she simply rang for tea and began to busy herself with the silver bells of her toy terrier, just for all the world as if she had no interest in Maurice Harding at all. Until she had given him a cup of tea she scarcely took any obvious notice of him, but all the while she was thinking of him and wondering what ailed the man who for many years had been so staunch a friend to her. Only a friend, alas! She did not think that he could ever be anything more.

He meanwhile luxuriated in the warmth of the room, the comfort of the chair in which he sat. He was not a sybarite by nature, but he was ill and sad and felt vaguely soothed and consoled by his surroundings. His eye roved from the flowers at his elbow to the graceful little figure in the arm-chair. The light of the fire just caught the gold of her hair till it shone like a glory around her head; the jewels at her neck and wrists and on her white fingers sparkled with many colored lights. Harding was in some ways an unsophisticated man. It did not occur to him that Mrs. Vandeleur's pose was assumed for effect or that the soft rose and white of her complexion was less due to nature than to art. He looked at her so fixedly, so admiringly, that Laura at last turned almost nervous beneath the gaze, and in order to break the silence asked him what he was looking at.

"At you," he answered at once. "I was thinking how beautiful you are. You will pardon the freedom of an old friend, I hope. And how different—from some women!" "Different?" said Laura, with a smile. "You know how to be a true friend; you do not pretend and mislead—what am I saying? You must not mind what I say, Laura. I am not well. This touch of fever—" "Is it all fever?" she asked gently, bending toward him. "Is there not also some grief, some anxiety?" "You have heard?" he said suddenly. "I have heard nothing. I only guess. Some one has wronged you, deceived you?"

"It was my own fault," Harding answered bitterly. "I injured her in days gone by, and she has never forgiven me. She refused me, three weeks ago, and gloried in the pain she made me suffer."

"Then she must be a brute," said Mrs. Vandeleur. Her hands tightened their grasp on one another and a light

came into her eyes. "You are well rid of her, Maurice. She must be a hard hearted woman. Can you not content yourself with your true friends?"

Harding was silent for a moment or two, then uttered a sort of groan which made Mrs. Vandeleur wince as she heard it. "I loved her," he said from under the hand with which his eyes were covered.

"Are you the first person who has loved in vain?" said Laura in a steeley voice. "Be a man, Maurice; brace yourself a little. Don't spend your strength in mourning for a girl who has thrown you over, especially when it is only for the sake of a revenge."

"But she was right. I don't blame her."

Mrs. Vandeleur tightened her lips for a moment. Then her whole face relaxed, and she said in a voice of exquisite tenderness:

"Tell me all about it, you poor boy!"

(To be Continued)

Dr. A. W. CHASE Triumphs over the Worst Forms of KIDNEY... DISEASE

The wonderful success of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills adds to the fame of the great doctor whose name is familiar in almost every home as the author of the world famous Recipe Book.

Scores and thousands of grateful men and women have been rescued from the miseries and dangers of kidney disease by this greatest of all kidney cures.

Mr. D. C. Simmons, Mabec, Ont., writes: "My kidneys and back were so bad I was unable to work or sleep. My urine had sediment like brick dust, I was compelled to get up four or five times during the night. I saw Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills advertised and concluded to give them a trial. I have only used one box and am completely cured. I was a great sufferer for 18 years, but my kidneys do not bother me now. I enjoy good rest and sleep and consider Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills a boon to suffering humanity."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25c. a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Rates & Co., Toronto.

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Groceries that everyone in the house will like.

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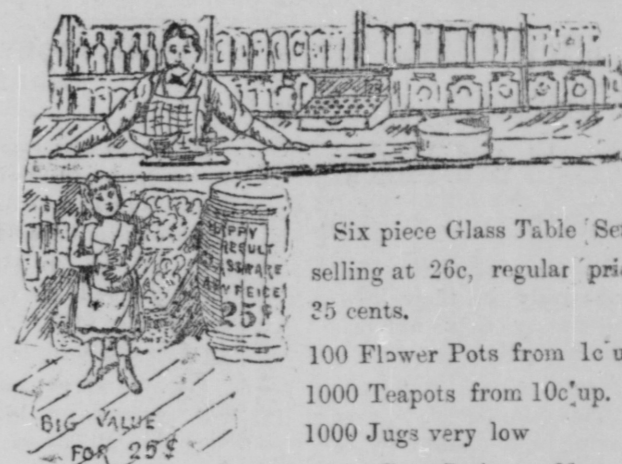
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WANTED.

At Dufferin Mines, Nova Scotia, a number of miners, who can handle machine drills; also engineers and a number of mine laborers. Highest wages and steady employment to competent men. No others need apply. Apply to the Manager at the Mines. 172—dlwk

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100 Flower Pots from 1c up

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erry Sets, 7 pieces, 21c

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Seaside : Hotel

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.....CROQUET AND TENNIS GROUND

Coach will leave Charlottetown for the above Hotel every Tuesday, Thursday and at urday evening, calling for guests. Returning Monday, Wednesday and Friday morning

Trains leave Charlottetown for Hunter River at 7 40 a.m., and 1 30 and 3 10 p.m. Same

Trains run on Eastern time, which is an hour slower than local time.

Address all correspondence to

JOHN NEWSON & CO., Charlottetown, P. E. I.

Midsummer Clearance Sale

J B McDONALD & Co'y Commencing 18th July and will continue for 30 days

All our stock of Boots and Shoes, 25 to 50 per cent discount Womens Oxford boots 50c a pair WOMENS SLIPPERS 10c a pair

All our stock of men and boys clothing 25 to 50 per cent discount

Mens underclothing, white & colored shirts, collars, ties hankerchiefs braces 26 per cent discount

50 pieces print cotton, Grey cotton sheeting, dillow cotton, shirting, lining towelling, towels dress goods ---25 per cent discount

Print Cotton 3 cents a yard Nothing reserved, all must be cleared now is your time to buy cheap

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