

**FIFTY TONS OF CANDY**

Have Been Sent to The Soldiers in the Philippine Islands by the Government.

Fifty tons of candy have been sent to the soldiers in the Philippine Islands by the commissary department of the army during the last three months and large amounts to the soldiers in Cuba and Puerto Rico.

This is done upon advice of the medical officers of the army, because it is a physiological fact that a moderate consumption of confectionery promotes health and satisfies a natural craving of the stomach.

Candy was never furnished to the United States army before although it has been commonly used as a ration by the French and British troops in the tropics.

This explodes another old-fashioned theory that sweets are injurious to the digestive organs, while a moderate use of sweets is actually beneficial.

Very few things are injurious, and the food cranks who advocate the use of a few grains and vegetables, and decry the use of sweets and meats are in error, as a wholesome variety of meat and vegetable food is absolutely necessary for the maintenance of the highest condition of health.

The best rule to follow is to eat what the appetite craves, and if there is any discomfort or trouble in digesting meats and sweets the difficulty can be readily overcome by the regular use after meals of some safe digestive composed of pepsin and diastase which will assist the stomach by increasing the flow of gastric juice and furnish the natural peptones lacking in weak stomachs.

The best preparation of this kind is probably Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets which may be found at all druggists.

Years of use have demonstrated the value and effectiveness of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets in all cases of impaired digestion.

Buy a Kopje of "War Sketches" and see what active service on veldt is like.

In "War Sketches" you can find out—

What pleasure is in a day's march. About our last year's Xmas dinner. Regarding the surrender of Cronje. Something of the case of sick men. Killed we might have been—but a pleasant death.

Exactly what we thought of the Boers. True accounts of different events. Chermiside's idea of an armoured train.

Highland friends of the Canadians. Extra feeding on the line. Simply our opinion of the job.

**FANCY TOYS  
MUSIC BOXES  
MUSICAL TOYS**

Make excellent presents for children. Here's your chance to secure them cheap. Our whole stock to be cleared out at big discounts. Come in and let us show you how cheap they are.

Graphophones at very low prices.

**OPEN EVERY EVENING**

**MILLER BROS**  
QUEEN ST.  
Charlottetown's Leading Piano Establishment.

**NOTICE!**

In the matter of Thomas J. Morris, of Charlottetown, in Queen's County, merchant.

Notice is hereby given that Thomas J. Morris, of Charlottetown, in Queen's County, in Prince Edward Island, merchant, has by an assignment bearing date the 27th day of November, A. D. 1900, assigned all his estate to me, the undersigned, George E. Auld, of Charlottetown, merchant, for the general benefit of his creditors.

Dated this 28th day of November, A. D. 1900.

**H. L. Dickey, M.D.**  
(Late of London Hospital.)  
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.

Hours—9.30 to 12; 2 to 4.  
Eyes tested and fitted with glasses.

**GENERAL DE WET.**

A Bold and Cunning Guerilla Leader.  
(Pall Mall Gazette.)

Of personal acquaintance with the notorious Free State guerilla fighter I cannot boast, although early in June I found myself his prisoner, and as such remained for several weary weeks. I only saw him once and that at night, or rather in the darkness of the small hours of a winter morning. It was on the occasion of his attack on a construction train near Leeuwspuit, when he cleverly managed to take all his prisoners, numbering some two hundred, and the whole of his convoy, across the line and into the fastness of the east of this country almost within sight of our advancing troops. It was only a glimpse of him that I obtained, but that glimpse served to imprint upon my mind the picture of a powerful and dominating personality. The Boers had been firing hotly upon the train, and the prisoners had been hurriedly conveyed behind a large kopje in order to get out of the way. There was a good deal of confusion among our guards, who hurried backward and forward, shouted orders to one another and generally seemed in doubt what to do next. Then came along a figure on horseback—through the darkness one could discern that it was a magnificent upstanding horse, very different from the rough looking pony ridden by the ordinary burgher—galloping along the line, issuing commands as he went, and getting immediately obeyed. The confused mass of wagons, prisoners and guards sorted themselves out into some sort of order, the word was given to march, and that quickly, and the curiously assorted column got underway. Chaos had given way before the voice of the master. "You must go quickly," I heard him say as he passed by the prisoners, who, wearied by a twenty mile tramp, were lagging behind; and the electrical energy of the man seemed to infuse itself into us all—captives and bewildered guardians alike.

I never came into contact with De Wet again, but during the next few weeks, and indeed, while I remained a prisoner, evidences of his striking personality and the influence which he wielded were constantly brought brought to my notice. A passionate

man this De Wet, though according to his lights, a just one; no mere Choctow, as Carlyle might have said, but a man having within him some glimmering of the divine fire, and no without his ideals. In all that he had done—in all the wanton damage an petty guerill tactics which have become associated with his name—I do not think he has ever been accused of the unsoldierlike crimes of cruelty or treachery.

Christian De Wet has certainly tried—or did try in the earlier days before his case was so obviously and hopelessly forlorn—to check those excesses among his men which have been too often tacitly permitted, if not openly encouraged, by other guerilla leaders in other times. Theft from prisoners he has endeavored to put down with the utmost severity. Thus, after the Derbyshire Militia had capitulated to him at Rhenoster River on June 7, it came to his ears that an officer had complained that, in spite of the general's mandate that private property was to be respected, a pair of field glasses had been taken from him. To the officer in question comes De Wet, who says that in the confusion attending the capture of so many men it is almost impossible to keep all his troops under control, but "if you can point out the man I will make an example of him. I will blow out his brains with my own hand." And he would have done it, too—dared to do it with the certainty that none of his men would have murmured. That is more than would have been the case with any of the other Boer generals, whose hold over their subordinates has ever been of the most fragile character. But it has truly been said that De Wet has his men under sort of charm—they do his bidding whether they will or no. He is severe upon them—if any show signs of lagging or faltering in the face of a heavy fire, sjambok in hand he rounds them off or flags them back to their places like so many Kaffirs, while for their physical needs he shows little concern. When food was growing short and our troops were pressing him hard, some of his men complained of the poorness of their rations. In reply they got the stoical one: "A burgher who can't live on meat and malicis is no man for me." Yet he is not feared by his men—they relate these things of him with pride and affection in their voice, as if to say: "See what a fine fellow our general is!" They respect and admire the strong hand, even though it crushes them. De Wet knows what sort of material he has to do with.

LENIENT AND CANDID.

The lot of a prisoner can never be a happy one or even a easy one, but I do not think De Wet has ever done anything unnecessarily to embitter the path of those who have fallen into his hands. It has been said that he has not fed them properly; all I can say is that we had practically all he had to give. On the other hand, instances of his consideration are not hard to find. When we were his captives it was the custom for farmers in the neighborhood of the various laagers to drive in, bringing produce for sale. No doubt these good people thought that here was a prime opportunity for spoiling the E. yptians, for their prices were at first exorbitantly high. Evidently this came to De Wet's ears, for he issued a mandate to the effect that the prices of the commodities were to be: One shilling a dozen for eggs, one shilling a pound for butter and one shilling for a loaf. These prices were to be adhered to, and in the event of attempts being made to charge more the veldt co net

had orders to turn the dealers out of the laagers and not permit them to come in again.

Unlike most of the Boer generals, De Wet has believed in treating his people with a certain amount of straightforward candor. He has openly said that he is well aware what must be the upshot of the war, but has simply expressed his intention of giving the English as much trouble as possible. At Potchefstroom, shortly before the entry of General Harter's brigade, he addressed a meeting and said he could not stop the English from coming in, but he and his men would get out on to the veldt again and amid the kopjes play their own game, harassing the invader and waiting for an opportunity when a small party can be attacked with the prospect of success. Here again the man's better qualities came out. They were warring, he said, against the British soldiers and not against the defenceless British inhabitants of the country. Among them he had many of his best friends, and he asked those around him not to molest the British people who had remained in Potchefstroom as neutrals—not to molest them nor to injure or destroy their goods. The appeal done little good, however. The riff-raff of the country, the men of no nationality, who recognize no leaders, were not going to let such an opportunity pass them by. De Wet is credited with having made some rather caustic remarks at our expense. Thus, anent the corps to which I have the honor to belong. "I don't trouble about the Yeomautry; I can always catch them when I want to!" This, of course, was a mere piece of braggadocio (the Yeomautry must have given him a rather lively time in June and July), but there was just that grain of truth in it which caused the rumor to be rather unpalatable to those whom it concerned.

It is quite a mistake to suppose that De Wet in rapid fights and doublings has taken all his force with him. On the contrary, he has never had the same ser of men with him long, barring, perhaps a handful of stalwarts who have fought hard from the early days of the war. He has found the pursuers hot on his track; he has broken up his force and fled; safe away, he has picked up a few men here, a few men there, and so got together a considerable party once more; and this the power of the man's magnetic personality and the glamor which his exploits have shed over his name have enabled him to do again and yet again. But his force is dwindling and all his toil can avail him little in the end. A bold and cunning guerilla leader he has shown himself to be; but what has he accomplished? He has got away times out of number very cleverly, has shown himself an adept at getting out of a tight place. And that is really all. He has never shown himself to be a general; never, he has never attempted anything in which great generalship could come into play. His line of conduct in these latter days is encouraging his men to a resistance which he knows is futile, is criminal; he shows himself here in his true colors—as a guerilla leader pure and simply, albeit as a man he is not without his redeeming qualities. And as such he will probably be given in days to come a passing notice by the historian, if, indeed, his name, like that of many a guerilla chief who has his little day, be not altogether swallowed up in the mists of oblivion.

People who drop hints never stop to pick them up.

**Minard's Liniment**  
Cures Distemper

Regret not the past, let the dead past act as its own undertaker.

**Minard's Liniment**  
Cures Colds, etc.

The happiest women are those who live in a small world.

**Minard's Liniment**  
Cures Diphtheria.

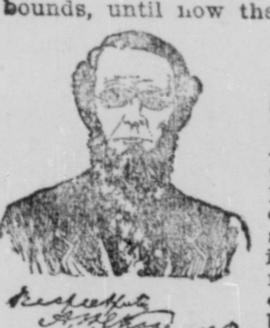
Never violate a faith, desert a friend or leave a woman in an ill-humor.

**E. W. Grove**  
This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day.

An old bachelor says the happiest age of women is marriage.

**Enormous Sale.  
Many Imitations.**

Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food has come into popularity by leaps and bounds, until now the sales are enormous, far surpassing those of any other nerve restorative or blood-builder.



As a consequence of this phenomenal success there have sprung up many imitations that relieve by deadening the nerves but which can never really cure and are positively harmful and dangerous to the system. As you value your life and health beware of these worthless imitations, and refuse all substitutes which are said to be "just as good."

Imitators do not dare to reproduce the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, which are found on every box of his genuine remedies.

**Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.**

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THE STRONG HAND.

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The happiest women are those who live in a small world.

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Cures Diphtheria.

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**E. W. Grove**  
This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day.

An old bachelor says the happiest age of women is marriage.

**BACKACHE**

If you have Backache you have Kidney Disease. If you neglect Backache it will develop into something worse—Bright's Disease or Diabetes. There is no use rubbing and doctoring your back. Cure the kidneys. There is only one kidney medicine but it cures Backache every time—

**Dodd's Kidney Pills**

Office in New Prowse Block First door to the right up stairs. Telephone connection. DR. AYERS

**SUNNY-SIDE DENTISTRY**

Office in New Prowse Block First door to the right up stairs. Telephone connection. DR. AYERS

**Dr. Chase's Ointment**

To you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain cure for such and such a kind of itching, bleeding and burning piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. One box at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & CO., Toronto.

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**GIVEN UP TO DIE**

Was Mr. E. N. Stowell, but Dodd's Kidney Pills Cured Him.

BROCKVILLE, Dec. 31.—When an eminent physician notifies a sick man that his case is hopeless and that he must die, he is, it may be taken for granted, in a pretty bad way.

That was the position of Mr. E. N. Stowell, of this city, not long ago. He had suffered all the agonies of Bright's Disease for several years. The ablest physicians had pronounced his case hopeless, and begun to "set his house in order," when a friend urged him to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. One box put new life in him, seven boxes cured him. Now his friends hardly know him for the same man.

Score one more for Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Be true to your trust—especially if you are one of the stockholders.

**A Tonic for Mothers.**

The happiness that comes to a house with baby's advent is too frequently shadowed by the ill-health or weakness of the mother. To restore the mother's strength, to bring back vigor and energy, and to sustain her during the nursing period, Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is undoubtedly the most effective preparation obtainable. It makes the blood rich, revitalizes the nerves, and has a wonderful restorative influence on the whole system. 50 cents a box, all dealers.

Hard times breeds one class of sinners and prosperity breeds another.

**An Honorable Medicine**

That appeals to the best judgment of the best people is Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, the greatest prescription of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous Recipe Book author. By acting directly and specifically on the liver, kidneys and bowels, this popular family medicine thoroughly cures liver complaint, biliousness, kidney disease, constipation and the accompanying pains and aches. Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills act promptly, pleasantly and naturally. One pill is a dose, 25 cents a box.

A man isn't necessarily a gardener because he is able to remove a widow's weeds.

**Minard's Liniment**  
Cures Garget in Cows.

The only safe bet on record—the alphabet.

**To Cure a Cold in One Day.**

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25 cents. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box.

**Stinging Chilblains**

As distressing and annoying as are Chilblains they can be immediately relieved by the application of Dr. Chase's Ointment. Try it when you have retired with itching, stinging feet and expect to spend a sleepless night in suffering. Such a trial will convince you that as a cure for Chilblains Dr. Chase's Ointment is the standard of excellence. It is the world's greatest cure for all itching of the skin.

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**THE EXAMINER CALENDAR FOR DECEMBER.**

MOON'S CHANGES  
Full Moon, 6th, 2h, 50m, a. m.  
Last Quarter, 13th, 2h, 56m, p. m.  
New Moon, 20th, 4h, 13m, p. m.  
First Quarter, 28th, 6h, 0m, p. m.

Day of wk.	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat	Sun	
1 Saturday	5	27	5	53	7	32	4	9
2 Sunday	6	7	7	24	33	9	9	
3 Monday	8	6	8	34	34	8	8	
4 Tuesday	9	5	9	35	35	3	3	
5 Wednesday	9	10	10	19	36	8	8	
6 Thursday	10	11	11	2	37	8	8	