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THE WEEKLY EXAMINER
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EASTERN NOTES

Owing, no doubt, to the prevalence of the cold easterly wind for the last week or more, sickness is very general in many sections of the east. Pneumonia, grippe and measles seem to be the prevailing diseases. Many deaths are reported. There were two deaths in the home of Ronald McDonald (big) last week. Doctors and clergymen are kept constantly on the road.

Owing to the ice hovering around the gulf and its close proximity to the shore, very few herring have yet been caught. Very few traps, for the same reason, are in the water, nor is there yet much done in the way of planting or seeding. Plowing, however, is now at this date, pretty general, though the land is not in the best condition, owing to the cold damp weather.

A redeeming feature of the present spring in the eastern sections, is the of cattle feed. The farmer, owing to the scarcity of feed for the last few springs, suffered seriously, and, on this account, the present abundance is the more appreciated.

VIATOR.
May 7th 1897.

THE LATE REV. J. G. CAMERON.

Although the papers of the Province have recorded with expressions of regret and respect the death of the late Rev. J. G. Cameron, of this place, it is natural to suppose that many people will welcome a more extended notice of his life and work, and his estimable traits as a christian minister and a christian gentleman.

The deceased was born in Nova Scotia in 1846. He visited P. E. Island when comparatively a boy. It is a curious circumstance that twenty-nine years ago when he made this visit he preached in Murray Harbor North but a few feet from where he lies at rest today. His visit lasted four weeks at the time referred to; he was ordained not long after, and accepted a charge in Bonshaw. There he laboured for five years, after which he assumed the Souris pastorate, held by him for 22 years, a singularly long and successful period of work in one charge. From Souris, he was one and three quarter years ago, in August, 1895, unanimously called to the Murray Harbor North charge, and removed there with the feeling that there was a particular work for him to do in that part of his Master's vineyard.

His work in the Murray Harbor congregation has been a remarkable one. He found it in a chaos, practically speaking, when he took hold of the charge but his zeal and unaffected earnestness, his social and personal magnetism were unbounded. In a few months the effect of his labors was apparent for the people became infected with his own energy and enthusiasm and grew to be co-workers with their pastor. Mr. Cameron's success along this line was perhaps the most conspicuous in the way he did missionary work in outlying sections of his congregation where people were not in the habit of going to church and were careless about church matters. He would go to preach in different sections, holding house to house meetings if no hall were available. He was repaid by outbursts of enthusiasm in quarters where neither had existed before. In this way he greatly increased the number of church goers in his congregation and perhaps this is the most valuable and important work a minister can do. In the meantime his regular congregation flourished and grew strong. It seems sad that, just as he was about to see the fruition of his efforts at reconciliation and development, the faithful servant should be called away, the silver cord loosed and the golden bowl broken.

It is superfluous to add much in commendation of the deceased gentleman's qualities of head and heart. The writer knew him personally, knew him as he was, and it is a pleasure to call to mind his rare kindness and courtesy of manner his keen clear common sense, his vigorous vitality which infected all whom he met with his own hearty enjoyment of the innocent pleasures of life. Goldsmith's words seem to apply to him in the happiest and aptest sense:

"A man he was to all the country dear,
And even his failing leaned to virtues side."

His last days will not be forgotten by those who visited him. On Sunday the 11th of April he did not preach owing to indisposition but up to Thursday the 15th he fully expected being able to officiate on the Sunday following and even had prepared a sermon for that occasion. But it was not to be. The Master whom he served with such zeal and love here below sent forth the summons. "Come up higher" and few men have passed away more deeply loved and keenly regretted.
Murray Harbor North, May 3 '97.

PERFECT and permanent are the cures by Hood's Sarsaparilla, because it makes pure, rich, healthy, life and health-giving **BLOOD**.

Another National Anthem.
My office, 'tis of thee—
Soft place reserved for me.
Of thee I sing!
Place that I long to get,
Worked for in cold and wet—
Place that I'll have, you bet!
Of thee I sing!
I love thy downy bed—
Soft chair and tape so red,
You bet I do!
I love thy full control,
I love thy big pay roll,
I'm for you heart and soul—
I'm after you!
—Frank L. Stanton in Atlanta Constitution.

Cards.
A lady's card should be thin, of fine texture and neatly engraved with her name in the center, her residence in the lower right hand corner and her reception day, if she has one, in the lower left hand corner.
A married lady uses her husband's Christian name on her cards and not her own. When there are several married ladies in the family bearing the same name, the elder branch uses the surname only, as Mrs. White.—New York World.

The Strong Point.
He—Really, I never loved anybody before.
She—That isn't the point. Are you sure you'll never love anybody by and by? —Harper's Bazar.

Knew How.
Friend (making a call)—You are not looking very robust. Do you enjoy good health?
Mrs. Stayatt-Holme (with a sigh)—Indeed I do! But I hardly ever have a chance to.—Chicago Tribune.

The origin of soap is a mystery, but we have many evidences of its antiquity. It is mentioned at least twice in the Bible, under the name of "bouth," at a period corresponding to several centuries before Christ.

A Pretty Sure Test.
"I wish I knew whether my Robert really loves me or not."
"You can easily find out. All you have to do is to make an appointment with some other young fellow, only take care that Robert is informed of what you have done. Then if he really loves you he will certainly kill you, but if he doesn't you may rest assured that he is only flirting with you." —London Fun.

Bank

President Isaac Lewis of Sabina, Ohio, is highly respected all through that section. He has lived in Clinton Co. 75 years, and has been president of the Sabina Bank 20 years. He gladly testifies to the merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and what he says is worthy attention. All brain workers find Hood's Sarsaparilla peculiarly adapted to their needs. It makes pure, rich, red blood, and from this comes nerve, mental, bodily and digestive strength.

"I am glad to say that Hood's Sarsaparilla is a very good medicine, especially as a blood purifier. It has done me good many times. For several years I suffered greatly with pains of

Neuralgia

in one eye and about my temples, especially at night when I had been having a hard day of physical and mental labor. I took many remedies, but found help only in Hood's Sarsaparilla which cured me of rheumatism, neuralgia and headache. Hood's Sarsaparilla has proved itself a true friend. I also take Hood's Pills to keep my bowels regular, and like the pills very much." ISAAC LEWIS, Sabina, Ohio.

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Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists, \$1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, carefully prepared. 25 cents.

SEEDS.

We keep a stock of Timothy Seed, Clover Seed, Vetches, Peas, Pearce's, Prolific, and Longfallow, Corn, Red White Fyfe Wheat, Colorado Bearded and White Russian Wheat, Mangel and Turnip Seed. Our stock is all fresh, and our prices low. Eggs taken in exchange for Seeds or Groceries.

BEER & GOFF

Plenty of good fresh Oysters, by the quart and half shell. Please leave orders in the forenoon. All orders promptly attended to.—FROTH CARMODY, Sidney Street, Same old Stand, 108-109.

Too Many Cures.
The sick world is growing heavy with cures. To the rest cure, the faith cure, the barefoot cure is now added the gayety cure. To be as gay as possible is claimed to be remedial, and even preventive. Gayety sanitariums are proposed, with roof gardens, where sick men and women may defy disease with laughter and crush the bacilli with badinage. A new philosopher garrulously, if not gravely, declares that we have too many duties. We think too much of others and not enough of ourselves. We strive to make the world better, while we ought to be making it jollier. We think and feel and do too much. The great blim is a wholesome fatuity—a bubbling thoughtlessness.
This is a delightful theory, but there are some serious questions in the way of its glad acceptance. If it is true, the habitues of the vaudeville should never get Bright's disease, and heart failure, and appendicitis, and grip and pneumonia. But they do. If it is true, what business have the editors of comic weeklies to have melancholia and end men to be cut short in their career by paralysis? Why do gilded youths get asthmatic and go to the Hot Springs, where gayety never entered? It is just possible that the man who invented this cure is working a new amusement syndicate. It is even supposable that gayety kills more people than gravity. At all events, gayety isn't laid on like gas or mustard plasters—it springs in the heart when a man has done an honest day's work, or helped an honest friend, or married the girl he loves and expects to work for. Away with the fellow who would make a drug of it and then sell it.—New York Journal.

MESSAGE TO MEN.
Proving that True Honesty and True Philanthropy Still Exist.
If any man who is weak, nervous and debilitated, or who is suffering from any of the various troubles resulting from youthful follies, excesses or overwork, will take heart and write to me, I will send him confidentially and free of charge the plan pursued by which I was completely restored to perfect health and manhood, after years of suffering from Nervous Debility, Loss of Vigor and Organic Weakness.
If he nothing to sell, and therefore want no money, but as I know through my own experience how to sympathize with such sufferers, I am glad to be able to assist any fellow-beings to a cure. I am well aware of the prevalence of quackery, for I myself was deceived and imposed upon until I nearly lost faith in mankind but I rejoice to say that I am now perfectly well and happy once more and am desirous therefore to make this certain means of cure known to all. If you will write to me you can rely upon being cured and the proud satisfaction of having been of great service to one in need will be sufficient reward for my trouble. Absolute secrecy assured. Send 5c silver to cover postage and address Mr. Geo. G. Strong, North Rockwood, Mich. 135p&w.

AN OLD AND WELL TRIED REMEDY.
Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Is pleasant to the taste. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Its value is incalculable. Be sure and ask for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, and take no other kind 135w.

DR. CLIFT
treats Chronic Diseases by the Salisbury method of persistent self-help in overcoming past errors and Removing causes from the blood. Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Shortness of Breath, Pleurisy, Tuberculosis Consumption of Lungs or Bowels, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Gastritis, Ulcer, Cancer, Dropsy, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Constipation, Piles, Fissures, Fistula. Diseases of Heart—Valvular, Fatty Enlargement, Palpitation. Of Liver—Jaundice, Diabetes, Cirrhosis, etc. Of Kidneys—Albuminuria, Bright's Disease, etc. Of Spleen and Bladder—Cystitis. Of the Blood—Anemia, Chlorosis, Scrofula, Malaria, Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, Scoury, Purpura. Of Female Organs—Inflammations and Displacements of Womb, Ovaries, Bladder or Bowels. Menstrual irregularities of Sexual Organs. Of Nerves and Spine—Nervous Prostration, Sleeplessness, Decline, Hysteria, Tremors, St. Vitus' Dance, Chorea, Epilepsy, Convulsions, Paralysis, Locomotor Ataxia. Paralysis, Agitans, Softening of Brain. Some forms of Insanity—Dementia, Mania, Hypochondria, Melancholia. Failure of Vision and Voice, Deafness. Of Skin—Eczema, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Syphilis, Tumors, Glandular Fatty, Fibroid, Uterine, Ovarian and Cancer, Goitre, Cretinism, Obesity, Copulency. Drug and Liquor Habits—Opium, Morphine, Chloral, Cocaine, Tobacco. Stimulants. Of Bones and Joints—Deformities, Curvatures, and Pott's Disease of Spine, Paralysis, Hip Disease, Knock-knee, Bow Legs, Club and Flat Foot, Wry Neck, Rickets, Scrofula, Sore Legs, Varicose Ulcers, etc. Continuous intelligent treatment insures Minimum of suffering and Maximum of Cure, possible in each case. Avoid attempts unaided or under blind leaders.

DR. CLIFT
Graduate of N Y University and the N Y Hospital. 21 years practice in N Y City. Diploma registered in U S and Canada. Address—Charlottetown, P. E. I. Office—Victoria Row. Telephone Call. Accommodations Reserved for patients. References on application. 94-d&w 1vr.

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His Mission.
As he came out of the White House his face wore a smile as radiant as the dawn of pay day.
"I'm all right, boys," he said, shaking hands all round. "It's fixed at last. I knew I could do it if I could get his ear for a minute."
"You're in luck," commented an interested member of the group. "How did you manage it?"
"Easy as falling off a log. I just brushed right by the doorkeepers, sailed up to McKinley and told him I'd have to be taken care of. He looked me over a moment and said, 'Go to Jericho.' What's the salary at Jericho? Anybody know?"—Chicago Times-Herald.



A Necessary Scheme.
New Lodger (sarcastically)—Is this all the soap there is in the room?
Landlady (decidedly)—Yes, sir; all I allow for one room.
New Lodger—Well, I'll take two more rooms. I've got to wash my face in the morning.—Comic Cuts.

Self Denial.
"How do I know that you really love me?" she asked. "What assurance have I that you would be willing to make sacrifices and endure hardships for my sake?"
He looked at her in reproachful astonishment and exclaimed:
"What more can you ask? Haven't I for six months refrained from laying violent hands on your little brother?"—Washington Star.

Laying on of Hands.
An exchange says that "layin on o' the hands" for complaints, especially in children, is now taking the place of Christian science. A mother cured her boy of a bad habit by one dose. She laid her left hand on the boy's neck, her right hand on a substantial slipper, and laid the slipper where it would do the most good. It effected a cure, and a relapse is not likely to occur.

Odd Testimony.
In the course of her testimony in a federal court a Kentucky girl said:
"Pa runs a distillery and ma shoots revenue detectives. Pa never would have got caught if ma hadn't gone huntin squirrels fer breakfast. Pa drinks some, and then him and ma fights, and then pa swears off."—Atlanta Constitution.

What He Would Do.
Sunday School Teacher—Johnny, if a boy should knock you down what would you do?
Johnny—Missus, I ain't no boaster—so dis is on de dead—but ef I was keeled over I'd lay dere just nine seconds and den I'd get up and swat 'im fer keeps.—Adams Freeman.

Of Course He's Worthy.
"Do you think he's worthy of our daughter?" asked the old gentleman doubtfully.
"Worthy!" exclaimed Mrs. Bloomer, as if astonished at the question. "Why, he has a record of 26 century runs."—Chicago Post.

Willing to Aid Him.
"I hope I see you well," he said fluently to the old farmer leaning on his hoe.
"I hope you do," was the unexpected answer, "but if you don't see me well, young man, put on specs."—Tit-Bits.

The Apparent.
"He must not see too much of me," mused the wise virgin.
Accordingly she was very careful to have the stripe of her gowns run up and down, for besides wisdom she had em bon point.—Detroit Journal.

Hateful Wretch.
"Poor Ruby is threatening to go back to her mother, and I wouldn't blame her one bit if she did."
"What is the trouble?"
"Her husband calls her Rube."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Old Fashioned Way.
"What was yer daddy lickin ye for?" asked the half grown boy.
The other half grown boy answered, "Oh, he was jist provin to me that the whale really did swallow Joner."—Indianapolis Journal.

Know Thyself.
Two next door neighbors quarreled, and one of them exclaimed excitedly:
"Call yourself a man of sense! Why, you're next door to an idiot."—Tit-Bits.

Two Wishes.
Mrs. Nagger—I wish you would try to keep your temper.
Mr. Nagger—I wish you would get rid of yours.—Town Topics.

SEE THAT THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF CHAS. H. FLETCHER IS ON THE WRAPPER OF EVERY BOTTLE OF CASTORIA

900 DROPS
CASTORIA
Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN

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EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

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Landing today 10 TONS ENGLISH BONE DUST, ground fine.

ANALYSIS—Ammonia 4 per cent., Bone Phosphate 53 per cent. Excellent for wheat, seeding down to grass, gardening, Lawn, etc., etc. Selling low.

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LADIES should see our high heeled Canvas Bicycle Balm and Oxford Shoes.
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