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Genuine Tortoise Heaters

Beware of imitations
Dodd and Rogers
The Hardware People.



Musical Effects

In music it is important to have the paws in the proper place.
It is equally important for you to pause before buying any musical merchandise, until you have seen what we have to offer.

No Better Instruments
No Easier Terms
No Surer Satisfaction
GRAPHOPHONES FROM \$5.00 UP

MILLER BROS.,
QUEEN STREET
Cornolly's Building.

CHEQUE LOST.

Cheque No 117, drawn by Mr. S Cousins Secretary Treasurer, Park Corner Creamery on the MERCHANTS BANK OF P. E. ISLAND, for \$36.00 dollars. Finder will please return to drawer. The public is hereby warned against cashing above cheque.

IT'S MOVE ON

The City Council passed a law, you must "move on," you must move on. The policemen won't stand any jaw make you move on, make you move on.
At Sentner, McLeod & Company's Store things must move on, things must move on.
Remnants there on every floor that must move on, that must move on.
Remnant sale begins Tuesday, January 23rd, 1900.
We have got to move on at My FUR Store.
We will move on at My JACKETS Store.
We move on, at 25c—Sentner, McLeod & Co.
Sentner, McLeod & Co's Remnant Sale is moving on—tempting morsel
Our Remnants are for disreputable purses.
We need not write an essay on our FURS.
They are well able to take care of themselves.
SENTNER, McLEOD & CO

LETTERS FROM SOUTH AFRICA
Some Island Soldiers Write Home

REV. T. F. FULLERTON ALSO WRITES INTERESTING LETTER

Islanders all Well and Anxious to get at the Boers.

Yesterday we published interesting letters from Rev. Mr. Fullerton and the Island soldiers with the Canadian Contingent in addition to a readable letter from our special correspondent. To-day we publish several other letters the perusa of which will prove interesting.

Belmont Camp, December 14th, 1899.

DEAR FATHER.—The plan of attack by General Hutton is dead; so is the drill book. This war has killed all the drill that you or any other militia officer ever learned in Canada. British officers carry rifles and side-arms; dress like privates in the ranks; N. C. O's wear no stripes. There is no supernumerary rank; all in that grade are in with the privates. All unnecessary words of command are dropped,—for instance, take "form fours right," "Quick march" is what is used instead of "move to the right in fours," "form fours right, by the left, quick march." No unnecessary words are used at all; officers are not saluted or recognized in any manner; volley firing is done away with.

When attacking a position instead of one and four sections of a company forming the supports and two and three the firing line, the whole of the front line advances with not less than five paces interval between the men—the captain in the centre of the line, or thereabouts. The rear line forms the support, with the subaltern officers and the sub-section commanders going with the front rank. There must be not less than thirty paces between the firing line and the supports. Each man must use his own judgment as to distance and the whole advance is done on the double.

We had a funeral yesterday, that of a man named Chappell, who belonged to Beite Verte. He was a member of "G" Company, and I was one of the fring party. It gave us all the "blues," for he was a very decent fellow. We buried him with military honors as far as it is possible to do so on active service.

I am happy to say that the only complaint the Island boys have to make is that they do not get enough to eat, and that is a sure sign that they are all well. I never saw such a healthy-looking crowd. We have all gained in flesh—some of us as much as twenty pounds. I am actually scared to weigh myself, for I know I must go at least 180 pounds, if not more, and I have also grown a beautiful ruddy whisker—is even worse than I am. He has a regular fiery, flowing mop, guaranteed to light a cigar at ten paces, in fact you will hear the boys requesting him, "then something exciting will immediately follow."

We know nothing of the war; we hear lots of reports but we cannot believe them.

Mr. Fullerton is well, and cannot do too much for us; it is a good thing for us that he is here.

LORNE.

Another Letter From Mr. Fullerton. BELMONT CAMP, D.C. 15th, 1899.

MY DEAR MR. JAMES.—Under circumstances very difficult indeed, Capt. Weeks and I are trying to write to some one in P. E. Island,—as we have just learned that there is one chance of getting a letter to the Cape in time for the outgoing mail. Paper and pens are scarce, and food is not too plentiful, and that too in a climate where the thermometer can reach, on an average day, 140 degrees in the shade of the tent. The nights, however are delightfully cool enabling us to enjoy the luxury of a blanket.

Since we left Cape Town, a fortnight ago, we have been camping at several points in the Great Karoo, so called because of a small prickly shrub which distinguishes it from the grass veldt. It looks as though we were making for Kimberley, which is some 70 miles from here, but which cannot be entered until the back of the campaign is broken by the complete demolition of the Boers at Spytfontein. But will this be done? There are all sorts of rumors here, with nothing reliable. We are 24 miles from Spytfontein or rather Modder river station, and no less than six ambulance trains have passed down during the last two days.

The first fight at Modder River, about a fortnight ago, was just a case of holding our own and crossing the river. The second fight, which is now going on, opened very disastrously for the British forces. The Highland Brigade started at midnight on Sunday last to attack the Boers on their strongly entrenched kopj at Spytfontein. When they neared the scene they fell into an ambuscade cleverly laid by Cronje. It was constructed of barbed wire. The Boers had left the kopje and were safely entrenched behind the wire. No sooner did the brave Highlanders indi-

cate their presence than volley after volley poured into them and two companies fell wounded or dead. The rest lay down for protection from the Boer bullets. But owing (they say) to our shells bursting over our own trenches they made a stampede and thus became an easy target for the Boers. It was a Balakava, where somebody blundered,—but without the Balakava results. The British casualties are placed at about 800 including General Wauchope. I fear that they are much greater,—but as I said we can get no news.

That the lyddite shells wrought great destruction among the Boers is accepted as a fact. Hostilities, which ceased for 24 hours to permit the burial of the dead, have commenced this morning and we wait with intense anxiety the result. Everybody condemns Lord Methuen—but we, ignorant as we are of the circumstances, cannot possibly judge. We do know, however, that many brave men have fallen victims to the cruelty and horror of war. All accounts say they behaved grandly. Everything indicates that the British "Tommy" has lost none of his dash and daring. The Boer position at Spytfontein is a very strong one. But with shell they expect to drive them out, and the cavalry with some infantry are ready to pursue. The feeling of the whole army is very bitter indeed,—and I fear very little mercy will be shown the Boers. To-day's battle, however, may decide the whole question.

Yesterday I buried a young fellow from Nova Scotia (New Brunswick) Chapelle, who died from blood poisoning of a diphtheritic kind. The case was very impressive indeed. The young fellow had a very high character and died a truly christian death. His comrades—Capt. Week's Co—erected a rude stone and inscribed his name, etc., thereon. Though surrounded by the graves of British and Boer alike his is conspicuous on the barren slope of Belmont battle-field being rendered so by his comrades who respected him highly.

The Islanders are all in good health, and, like the other Canadians, are eager for the fray. God knows they may have enough of it before they are through.

Yours very sincerely
THOS. F. FULLERTON.

Letter From Mr. Nocy Doiron. Mr. Joseph Kennedy has received a letter from Mr. Nocy Doiron, from which we extract the following

Belmont, Dec. 16, 1899

"Well it is a little hotter here than in Charlottetown. This is the place to make the perspiration run from you. You should see us—how dirty we are. We have a chance to wash about once a week and to shave once a month. You would really laugh to see how tough we are getting."

"We have made a nice trench for ourselves. I tell you, if those Boers come down to attack us they will think sure that they are walking into a hot spot, for we are all good shots; we will thin them out when we get the chance."

"At Orange River I was guard over one hundred Boers, and one of them saw that I was a stranger. He tried to give me the slip and got about ten yards away. I ordered the rascal to halt and he refused to stop. I felt like putting an end to him, but gave him only a light dig with my bayonet. He soon turned back and pleaded with me to desist. They are surprisingly frightened of steel, but put up a splendid fight with the rifle."

"We know a great deal of the treachery of the Boers. Their white flag trick is almost faked now. The other day they raised on and in an instant it was shot down by the British. They also wear the red cross as a protection against hostile bullets, but that will not work neither. Just now there is some stiff fighting where the Boers are strongly entrenched. The lyddite shells do dreadful havoc among the enemy. Last night we could hear them burst with a report like thunder; and that is almost twenty-five miles away. But I think the stubborn tyrants will make a hard fight or two before they give up. I hope we will have a chance for one tackle at them. As it is, we have a medal bar and star. That is all we wish in the way of reward, but I think we will have another bar before we go back either at Ladysmith or Pretoria. It will be for the relief of Kimberley, even should we not fire a shot in actual fighting, as we are on the line of communication."

"I hope you stay-at-homes do not forget us poor beggars on this blazing, fiery, red-hot sand."

Letter From John Boudreau. Following is a copy of a letter from Pte John Boudreau, dated at Belmont on the 14th December:—

DEAR MOTHER AND FATHER.—It is with pleasure I write you these few lines to let you know that I am well and hope this will find you all the same. Well, we are having a good time out here. We intend to sail for England let May and from there to Canada. I wrote to you from Cape Town and I hope you will answer right away. I don't want you to be uneasy about me, I am all right. I got a letter from Maggie, our sister, in Maine and she says that they are all well, and hears from you often, so good tny, write soon. Love to all. I remain your loving son.
JOHN BOUDREAU.

The proprietors of McNARD'S LINCIMENT inform us that their sales the past year still entitle their preparation to be considered the BEST and FIRST in the hearts of their country men.

GOLDEN PRINCIPLES.

A true devotion to our profession for the public good.
Accuracy, attention, politeness and sterling value to all ranks and classes of our people.

- Combs,
Brushes,
Sponges,
Perfumes,
Tooth Powders,
and Tooth Washes,

and a host of other every day articles, at special and attractive prices.
Paine's Celery Compound is our best selling medicine. Why? Because it possesses health restoring virtues unknown to other medicines.

REDDIN BROS., - Druggists
CH'TOWN, P. E. I.

Important Announcement

We hereby beg to announce to our customers that we have sold our Grocery Business to Messrs R. F. Maddigan & Co, and would solicit for them a continuance of the patronage so liberally extended to us in the past.

W. GRANT & CO.

In connection with the above we take this opportunity of informing the customers of the above firm, and the public generally, that we have in stock a full line of general groceries, which will be sold cheap for cash. Free delivery of goods to all parts of the city.
Telephone connection.
R. F. MADDIGAN & CO.
Queen St., Ch'town

Jan 18, 1900 - d&w

LOST

Almost but not quite the worst loss you can have is the loss of your EYE SIGHT.

Many can inform you that they have FOUND Better Sight after being fitted with spectacles by us.

We test each eye separately and can guarantee our glasses to be easy and comfortable.

E. W. TAYLOR, OPTICIAN.
Cameron Block.

Photographs Wanted

CHANGE FOR AMATEURS

Photographs of P. E. Island Scenery, Seashore and River Scenes, Fishing, Shooting, Indians, etc., Farm Views and places of interest.

Photos embracing any of the above subjects will be paid for—outright or for the loan thereof.

Apply at
The Examiner Office

RINK.

The Rink will open for the season Xmas afternoon. Tickets same price as last year.

- Gents' \$3.50
Ladies' \$2.50
Children's \$1.50
Afternoon \$1.50

Present your friend with a ticket or Xmas.
Tickets for sale at Johnson & John sons', A. W. Reddin's, and Apthe caries Hall, or the managers.
E. H. BEEK. B. C. PROWSE



PROWSE BROS.

The... Annual Discount Sale

In This Great Establishment Is Now in Active Progress

Big Discounts! ARE OFFERED OFF THE ENTIRE STOCK

SPECIAL NOTICE

TWEED & CLOTH DEPT

This is one of the great departments where we are slashing prices without mercy; good all wool tweed at from 30c to 60c, home manufacture.

SACQUE CLOTH DEPT

All the latest shades in good quality of melton, beaver or cheviot cloths. We are going to get those cloths out regardless of cost. It will pay you to look them over.

LADIES' SACQUES

You should look at ours before buying elsewhere. We are bound to sell during the great discount sale—yours is the benefit

GLOVE DEPT

Men's Kid and Woollen Gloves in odd sizes, must be sold now because we will not pack them away if we can get anyway near cost for them

Furnishing Dep't.

Men's White Shirts, well made, good stock, nicely finished, beautifully laundered at 50c
Unlaundered White Shirts at 25c to 75c
The best in the market

STAPLES

Flannelette 30 inches wide, in nice dark stripes and as heavy as some we have sold at 8c, now 5c
Towels and Towelling at prices to suit the rest of our big sale

YOURS FOR BARGAINS PROWSE BROS.

