

THE DAILY EXAMINER

DECEMBER 24 1900

1900--CHRISTMAS--1900.

Once more the brightly lighted and gaily decorated windows of our merchants, the hurrying, bustling, throng of shoppers, the happy, expectant faces of our little ones, proclaim to us that this is Christmas Eve. As we think on the fact, if any one thing appeals to us with special interest, it is that to-morrow is the last Christmas day in the Nineteenth Century—the hundredth of a hundred Christmas festivals! And as we linger, regretfully, in these last days and hours of a dying epoch, let us take a retrospect—a last look into the events of the century as they are connected with the special thought and feeling of Christmas. What do we see? Year after year, as the 25th of December has come round, the nations of Christendom have celebrated the nativity of the Founder of their religion, the birth of the Prince of Peace. Year after year, in great and stately cathedrals, in quiet parish churches, in unpretending meeting-houses, in the burden of the songs of grand choirs and simple worshippers, has been "Peace on Earth, Goodwill to Men." In the homes of our people, rich and poor, this has been practically set forth and accentuated by all the delightful customs that distinguish the Christmas season. But we see something else. Year after year, often and often when our churches were ringing with songs of peace, there has resounded over the world a sound harshly discordant with these—a sound deep, fierce, mournful:—the din of the wars, of the great international conflicts, of the internecine strifes, of the rebellions and of the mutinies, with accounts of which so much in the history of the Nineteenth Century is darkly written. What a paradox has our retrospect shown us! What lack even of a desire for peace must often have been behind all those repetitions and harmonizations of "Peace on Earth, Good will to men!"

What shall we conclude from all this? What has been the influence of Christmastide upon the people and nations who have observed it for the last hundred years? Have they been praying for and singing of one thing, and doing the reverse? Have they all been hypocrites? We think any such condemnation as this to be unfair and untrue. There have certainly been some who have spoken "peace, when there was no peace." There has certainly been much hypocrisy abroad. But the question can be solved without admitting all to have been infected by it. We think that in the Christmas season the heart of the people and nations speaks, and speaks with sincerity, that then there is more than at any other time an earnest desire for peace, a great reaching forward toward the realization of the words "Good will to men." We think that even if this desire and this reaching forward be often frustrated by the ambitions and jealousies of nations and individuals, by feelings that war against the movings of the heart, yet these must surely have had, in the Nineteenth Century, a real efficacy and result. We believe that in no

period of the world's history have the arts of peace had such triumphs or rivalled so successfully the arts of war in absorbing men's interest in no period of the world's history has there been a greater, healthier or more increasing desire for peace and goodwill; in no period of the world's history has there been a greater hate and scorn of hypocrisy than in the Nineteenth Century.

That this Christmas desire may go on increasing in the Twentieth Century, and that our Christmas services and festivities may be taken part in more and more sincerely and heartily,—that tomorrow, especially, may be a happy and merry day for all our readers, and that they may live to enjoy many such is, this Christmas Eve, the earnest wish of THE EXAMINER.

DEATH OF DR. MACLEOD.

Christmas joy in many a household of this community will be clouded by the death of Dr. Macleod. The sad event was expected. It was known that the disease which laid him low was fatal. But none the less can we help feeling keenly the blow that has at last been struck. As when the friend of the greatest poet of this century [passed away, long years ago, there is now every accessory of Christmas cheer,— "But over all things, brooding, sleeps The quiet sense of something lost."

A physician has opportunities, denied to men of other professions, of becoming very near and dear to those for whom he ministers. Dr. Macleod improved these opportunities to the full. It was felt as he entered the sick room that he possessed not only the skill to effect a cure, if cure were possible, but also that he had the kindly sympathetic heart and the will to do everything that could be done to that end. Hundreds of men and women in this city and province, and many who are now far distant, have been literally rescued from the jaws of death by Dr. Macleod's persevering efforts, throughout the long period of thirty years during which he ministered to the sick and sore of Charlottetown. All these, their relatives and their friends, must ever cherish the memory of the physician who went to his own long home on Saturday evening.

As a citizen, Dr. Macleod led the van of several movements towards permanent improvement. To him alone, perhaps, than to any other man,—if we may except the late William Murphy, Esq., and Mr. James McDonald,—is due the credit of the introduction of waterworks into Charlottetown; and to him, above all, are we indebted for the great sanitary and household reform involved in sewerage. His was a singularly vigorous and logical mind. He commanded the respect of his fellow physicians and of thoughtful men in his vicinity and far beyond the bounds of his own sphere of activity.

We lament his early death and heartily sympathize with his bereaved widow and children, his brothers and his closer friends. Dr. Macleod was, it seems to us, truly representative of those men of the larger heart and kindlier hand who are, we hope, to lead the way in the better days that are to be—those "Whereof the man that with me trod This planet was a noble type Appearing ere the times were ripe."

**Crowded Every Night
TILL NINE O'CLOCK**

It is wonderful to see the hundreds upon hundreds of people that throng the Big Store every night; growing greater the nearer we get to Christmas. They come "to see the Sights," "to note the Values," and to buy in the cheapest store



**BREAKING ALL
CHRISTMAS RECORDS**

Never has The Big Store made such a brilliant record as yesterday. Never has it had such unparalleled selling of Christmas Merchandise. Crowds followed crowds and were captivated by the gorgeous and dazzling array of Xmas Gifts, such as:

OPEN THIS P. M.

Special Bargain Lines.

GIFTS THAT ARE SEEN

A genuine Xmas Gift is given as a kindly remembrance. A gift that is ornamental can be placed in full view and causes the recipient to have you constantly in "kindly remembrance." You should therefore place ornaments on your Xmas Gift list. We are now showing a specially large variety of lovely figures and ornaments at special prices for Xmas.

If you'd like to hit a man where he'll feel it, get him a smoking jacket or a long gown. If he has both of them let the gift be a dress suit case or umbrella, pair of gloves, or half a dozen fancy shirts. But the list of things we carry is a long one. You should come in and see the store while it's in holiday attire. No need of bringing much money. —James Paton & Co.

Yes, this big store is ready amid its bustle and hurry; we've been on the lookout for some months past, and a spic, span holiday stock of the useful for your friends awaits you here. —James Paton & Co.

13 large booths, loaded down with suitable Xmas gifts.—James Paton & Co.

SUMPTUOUS FURS

With cold weather ready to swoop down on us any day, the putter off will be apt to sigh because she didn't bestir herself when our full stock was practically unbroken. Yes, and our prices much less than other people's—but this last you'll always find here, full stocks or depleted stocks. Special orders taken for any kind of furs by wire. There is yet time to wire to Montreal or Quebec for any kind of fur at any price.—James Paton & Co.

A NICE SILK DRESS

A nice silk dress will never be refused by any woman. There's no lovelier texture in the world. Patons silks have a reputation second to none. The best are here and cost but little. Paton & Co.

You couldn't possibly walk through our Clothing department these holiday times without stumbling over just the thing you are looking for as a Xmas gift for father, brother, lover, husband or friend—because we've had this occasion in mind for several months past; and have been collecting up nice things to place in your way. The price will no stumbling block, however, when you come for silk mufflers at 75c to \$1.75. Jas Paton & Co.

Knee Pants for little Willie, worth \$1.35, for 95c. Suits, reefers, ulsters and storm coats. A nice lot of blanket coats, with flannel-ette hoods and tabs. J. Paton & Co.

To make a man happy buy his Christmas gift at Paton's. Here is a storeful of things that men want, things that men need and appreciate every day of their lives. How easy to find just what will make "his" Christmas happy if you come here. And the quality of a gift from here will never be questioned, as everyone knows this store is the one that does not stoop to inferior goods. Jas. Paton & Co.

Wearing real furs is something like wearing real diamonds. It all depends upon the ability of the wearer to wear real furs, to be able to wear imitation furs. Anybody can afford to wear the furs we offer this week, however, both from a standpoint of quality. Many fur collars discounted 20 p. c. off; a real seal collar, worth \$6.75, for \$4.50, and 20 to choose from.

Whether she's thinking of father, husband, son, brother, or somebody else's brother doesn't matter either. Our line is the great line and fits all purses. J. Paton & Co.

When a man's best girl knows him to be deserving, she'll contribute her last dollar, if need be, to

give him some little present at Christmas. Dollars go as far here as anywhere, then you have the advantage of the biggest variety of goods and the largest assortment of each kind. Visit us this p. m. Jas. Paton & Co.

If These Boys' Overcoats, Ulsters and Reefers

could speak they would corroborate our statements regarding fabrics, fit and finish, and what a complete stock it is.

Boys' overcoats from \$3.50 up. Boys' reefers \$2.50 and up. Boys' Ulsters from \$3.75 up. See our Xmas offer on Boys' odd pants, sizes to fit boys of 14, worth \$1.35, for 95c. J. Paton & Co.

All furs at a special snap. Coats, Men's mitts ladies and men's. All silk Handkerchiefs. All muslin and linen do. 100 Purses. Only Seal coats at 1-4 off. All fur lined capes at a special price. All Indian Baskets 10 p. c. off. All Wooden Toys 1-3 off. 50 shawls for fringed capes. Only 5 golf capes left.

Your wife may want a carpet sweeper, or perhaps a big mat for the parlor. We will offer 20 that is worth 3.00, for 2.00, for two hours this p. m.

All Fur muffs at a clear saving to every purchaser. 1000 pieces new Xmas Tie boxes.

All Glassware will be on bargain tables near the front door. 20 Jardiniers at 1-4 off.

Brightly colored cotton in green and white, pink and white, pink, blue and white, orange, white, mauve and white, also all colors in plain shades.

Chenille cords in green, scarlet, coral, white, old gold, blue, and red, white and blue.

All Wooden Toys in big room at rear of store, 1-3 off.

KID GLOVES.

Did you ever know a lady who had too many kid gloves? We think not. Then, if in doubt what to buy come to our Kid Glove Department. A pretty box given with each pair of Gloves at \$1.50 and over.

Kid Gloves at 25c
Kid Gloves at 55c
Kid Gloves at 65c

Another great value at 75c, 80c and \$1.00.

Our gentlemen's lined gloves at 75c are moving like snow on a June day.—Jas. Paton & Co.

Boys' heavy nap or frieze reefers, tweed or Italian cloth lined, from \$2.50 up to \$4. James Paton & Co.

A Very Merry Christmas To You.

Take our "Merry Christmas" this morning as a personal one—it is given in much the same spirit as a cheery "good morning" from friend to friend. But may we not speak a word of business too? As it's Christmas time, we'll do it in a very cordial way.

In our weekly or daily announcements in the papers we try to tell you of the store happenings in much the same manner as would a personal friend. Read them, then, as though engaged in friendly conversation.

Almost daily we invite you to the store in the very same spirit as we would in asking you to pay a neighborly visit. The store is yours and in it you may come and go at will—we never plague you to buy. Take this friendly way of serving you in lieu of a personal handshake.

Yet this is a store after all, the better store for not getting into solid ways.

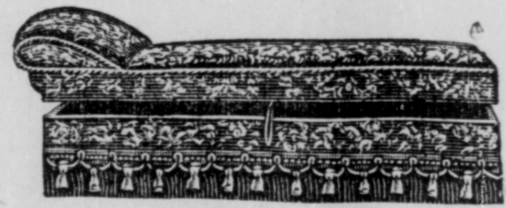
The store will be closed all day Tuesday, for 'twill be Christmas day. If for no other reason the day's holiday is due our help for the extra hours and effort they have given you (for us) in the past week's holiday service.

The day will be theirs to enjoy—we hope it will be yours as well. Let us enjoy it in the broadest, most liberal way—forget business in a day of good cheer.

JAMES PATON & CO.

OPEN THIS P. M.

Special Bargain Lines.



WE WANT YOU

To examine our stock of Fancy

FURNITURE

Suitable for Holiday Presents

MARK WRIGHT & CO., LIMITED.
Home Makers.

JAMES PATON & CO., The Big Store.