

The Daily Examiner

ISSUED EVERY AFTERNOON FROM THE OFFICE OF THE Examiner Publishing Company

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION (IN ADVANCE) One Year \$4.00 Six Months 2.00 Three Months 1.00 One Month 0.35

THE DAILY EXAMINER

SEPTEMBER 9, 1897. STAGHOUND AND BEAR.

The Dog Wins the Battle Alone After Several Others Had Been Vanquished.

George W. McCredy, a prominent sheepman of Kilkitt county, and a party of sheepmen consisting of Will Coleman, Milt Moorehead, George Van Ostran, the elder Coleman and a herder, while in the vicinity of the "swamp corrals," on the Upper Kilkitt river, came across a yearling brown bear, which was quickly treed by the pack of coyote hounds, three in number, belonging to Will Coleman.

The bear being only a yearling and being treed so easily, Van Ostran offered to climb the tree and shake him out, evidently thinking him on a par with a coon, but the bear held on to the limb and refused to be given the shake. Then a rope was passed by Van Ostran, who threw a noose over the bear's head, and giving the rope to one of the boys who was on horseback, the latter took a turn around the horn of the saddle, and as he was riding a pretty good cow horse, he succeeded in pulling the bear down, and right here the fun commenced, for the bear, as the bear rushed at the horse and struck him a powerful blow with his right, cutting a deep gash in the horse's shoulder and side and freeing himself from the larlet.

The sheepmen were all up bull pines by this time and had a fine view of the battle, the hounds being assisted by a shepherd dog. The shepherd getting too near, the bear made a swipe at him, getting his claws under the dog's collar, and off at arm's length, made him dance a jig for some minutes, the hounds then closing in to help the shepherd dog out. They were put out of the game in one two three order, with the exception of A. Smythe's stag-hound Rattler, who seized the bear by the throat and was immediately locked in an embrace such as only a bear can give, the dog never breaking his hold and lying so close to the bear's breast that he was unable apparently to squeeze him very hard.

HUNTING THE OSTRICH.

The Bushman's Wonderful Patience and His Two Poisoned Arrows.

The bushman divests himself of all his incumbrances—water vessels, food, cloak, assagai and sandals are all left behind. Stark naked, except for the hide patch about his middle, and armed only with his bow, arrows and knife, he sets forth. The nearest ostrich is feeding more than a mile away, and there is no covert but the long, sun dried, yellow grass, but that is enough for the bushman. Worming himself over the ground with the greatest caution, he crawls flat on his belly toward the bird. No serpent could traverse the grass with less disturbance. In the space of an hour and a half he has approached within a hundred yards of this tall bird. Nearer he dare not creep on the bare plain, and at more than 25 paces he cannot trust his light red arrows. He lies patiently hidden in the grass, his bow and arrows ready in front of him, trusting that the ostrich may draw nearer.

It is a long wait under the blazing sun, close on two hours, but his instinct serves him, and at last, as the sun shifts a little, the great ostrich feeds that way. It is a magnificent male bird, jet black as to its body plumage, and adorned with magnificent white feathers upon the wings and tail. Kwanee's eyes glisten, but he moves not a muscle. Closer and closer the ostrich approaches, 30 paces, 25, 20. There is a light yellowish arrow stuck well into the breast of the gigantic bird. The ostrich feels a sharp pang and turns at once. In that same instant a second arrow is lodged in its side just under the wing feathers. Now the stricken bird raises its wings from its body and speeds forth into the plain, but Kwanee is quite content. The poison of those two arrows will do his work effectually. He gets up, follows the ostrich, tracking it after it has disappeared from sight by its spoor, and in two hours the game lies there before him amid the grass, dead as a stone.—Longman's Magazine.

Didn't Like Taxes.

Cases against George Washington appear here and there in a civil docket unearched in the courthouse at Greensburg, Pa. No less than three claims were entered against him during the year 1787 to compel him to pay taxes. The humorous clerk, commenting on these actions, remarked, "George Washington, Esq., appeareth not to like taxes."

Hood's Pills. In every family medicine chest and every traveler's grip. They are invaluable when the stomach is out of order; cure headache, biliousness, and all liver troubles. Mild and efficient. 25 cents.

A MARKET DAY.

'Twas a market day in Dublin town, And the boys and girls were going down With their wares to sell—fine ducks and geese, Lambs and mutton without their fleeces, Onions, cabbages, beets, what not, Culled from many a garden spot, And there, on top of her market cart, Sat Maggie Moran, the pride of my heart.

Says I to her, "It is time, I guess, That you were buying your wedding dress, For my heart you are using rather rough And have kept on a string quite long enough." "She laughed, and, shaking her snowy head, "And if you're in haste the better plan Is to turn your back on Maggie Moran."

"Maggie Moran is the girl I'll wed, And nobody else in this world," I said. And I jumped in her cart as soon as turned about And held her fast so she wouldn't fall out. For she drove us home at a rattling pace, With a rough smile on her blushing face, And the nimble pony soon set us down Far and away from Dublin town.

Said Maggie's mother, "My girl, what luck Did you have in selling your garden truck?" And Maggie said, with a hearty laugh, "I sold my geese and brought home a calf!" Oh, the very next morn we both went down To the parish priest in Dublin town, And he made us one with little delay, And it's out of the market we are today! —Josephine Pollard in New York Ledger.

This is the picture of a man who is healthy, clear-headed, successful and impartial. —Lord Herschell, Ex-Lord Chancellor of England. You may be very sure his blood is pure. The man who suffers from impure blood isn't likely to achieve eminence in any walk of life. You cannot pump impure blood into the brain, and expect the brain to be active and keen. If you feed the brain cells on impure blood, you are sure to have weak sluggish brain cells. If you pump bad blood into the lungs, you will have weak lungs. Pump bad blood into the liver, and the result is torpidity of the liver. Feed the heart on impure blood, and the consequence is a weak heart. Nourish the skin with impure blood, and the result is all manner of unsightly skin diseases.

The best of all known blood purifiers is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It makes the appetite healthy, the digestion perfect, the liver active and fills the arteries with the rich, red blood of health. It is the great blood-maker and flesh-builder. It cures all forms of eruptive skin diseases. It cures 98 per cent. of all cases of consumption. It cures bronchitis, weak lungs, spitting of blood, rheumatism, and kindred ailments. It gives vigor and health to the muscles and activity to the brain. Thousands have testified to the benefits derived from the use of this wonderful medicine. All medicine stores sell it.

Mrs. Ella Howell, of Derby, P. C., Ind., writes: "In the year of 1854 I was taken with stomach trouble—nervous dyspepsia. There was a coldness in my stomach and a weight which seemed like a rock. Everything that I ate gave me great pain. I had a bearing-down sensation, was swelled across my stomach, had a ridge around my right side, and in a short time I was bloated. I was treated by three of our best physicians but got no relief. I was so weak I could not walk across the room without assistance. I took Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and one bottle of the 'Pleasant Pellets.' I began to improve very fast. After the use of five bottles, it cured me and thank God my cure is permanent."

Origin of Table Utensils. A writer attempts to trace table utensils—most of them of recent introduction—to their origin. The Romans, he declares, took their meals lying upon very low couches, and it was not until about the time of Charlemagne that a stand was used around which guests were seated on cushions, while the table made its appearance in the middle ages, and with it came benches with backs. The Greeks and Romans ate from a kind of porringer, yet during a portion of the middle ages slices of bread cut round took the place of plates. The spoon is very ancient, and many fine specimens are in existence that were used by the Egyptians in the seventh century B. C. The knife, though very old, had not come into common use as a table utensil in the tenth century. The fork was absolutely unknown to the Greeks and Romans, appeared only a curiosity in the middle ages and was first used upon the table by Henry III. Drinking cups—of less precious—naturally dated from the remotest antiquity. The use of glasses from Venice began to be general in the fifteenth century. The salt cellar appeared at a very early date and occupied the place of honor at the banquets of the Greeks and Romans, many of them being made of gold and silver and richly chased.—Jewelers' Circular.

The Old Man. There is a member of the club who is young in years, but is already the active managing head of a large retail and wholesale hardware establishment. He was relating an experience the other day: "I was standing near two clerks, who did not see me. The younger asked the other—'who was ten years older than myself—in regard to a special discount.' Said he in answer: 'I don't know. Ask the old man.'" "I wondered who he could mean. The clerk seemed to know, for he put straight to the office and asked for me."

A Bloodless Battle. In 1518 a battle was fought near Milan, in Italy, and so perfect was the armor of both armies that, although the conflict raged from 9 a. m. to 4 p. m., no one on either side was either killed or wounded, though one man broke his collar bone by falling off his horse.

The spontaneous popularity of the Duke and Duchess of York in Ireland is giving great satisfaction to the Imperial authorities.

COALING A BIG SHIP.

Crude Methods Employed Which Make It a Slow and Expensive Job.

All the ships of the transatlantic lines are coaled by practically the same crude method. Barges of about 350 tons capacity are brought alongside of the ship, booms are rigged, and, by tackle controlled by a donkey engine, steel buckets are lowered to the barge, filled by four men with shovels and hoisted to a projecting platform, where two men dump the bucket and shovel the coal into the porthole. It is then taken by other men and stowed away in the ship's bunkers. Five and a half of these bucket loads equal a ton, and tally by count of the buckets is the only record to show how much coal the steamer has taken aboard.

In coaling the steamship St. Paul of the American line 48 men are employed inside the ship. The average amount of coal bunkered is 3,000 tons. The time required to unload and stow is about 40 hours, and the total average cost of the work is \$1,000. These figures, varying only with the coal consumption of the ship, will apply to the vessels of other transatlantic lines.

Effort to reduce this expense has been productive of many ingenious mechanical devices, and the inquiry is often raised why none of these is in general use. The answer is given in the statement by a representative of one of the transatlantic lines, "We have had many offers to deliver coal to our steamers at the rate of anywhere from 50 to 500 tons per hour, but what is the use when we cannot take care of it inside any faster than we do now?" In a modern ship fuel must be stored wherever room can be found that is not required or available for other purposes. Coal cannot be received on board faster than it can be stowed away in the bunkers, which, in the case of a modern liner, is at the rate of about 1 1/2 tons per man per hour.

More primitive methods prevail in ports of less importance than those at either end of the Atlantic lines. In the West Indies coaling is almost exclusively done by negro women, who pour in a ceaseless stream over the gangplanks, each carrying about 100 pounds of coal in a basket poised on her head.

In Mediterranean ports the work is done by men instead of women, but for the most part with the same primitive implements, shovels and basket.—S. Howard Smith in Cassier's Magazine.

The Antiquity of the Thimble. Somebody wrote: "To the Dutch the ladies of all nations are indebted for the invention of the thimble. The Dutch achieved this great invention about the year 1690."

How can this stupid error have arisen? The thimble is probably prehistoric. Thimbles in some form or other must have been used by the women who executed the rich embroideries of the mediæval time. The late Professor J. E. Thorold Rogers, in his "History of Agriculture and Prices in England," mentions, under the year 1494, one dozen thimbles which cost 4 shillings. What is, however, more to the purpose, they are frequently alluded to by our old dramatists. Here are two examples from "The Taming of the Shrew" Grumio says: "I commanded the sleeves should be cut out and sewed up again, and that I'll prove upon thee, though thy little finger be armed in a thimble."—IV, 3, 149.

In the early days of the civil war between Charles I and the parliament, when the citizens of London were called on to send in their plate to be coined into money, the royalist jesters made fun of the puritan dames who were said to have given even their silver thimbles to the cause.—Notes and Queries.

Notre Dame Convent, CHARLOTTETOWN.

Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies and Children. Studies will be resumed at the above mentioned institution on Tuesday, Sept. 7th. The course of instruction is thorough in English and French. The departments of Music, Drawing, Painting and Needlework are presided over by efficient teachers.

TERMS VERY MODERATE. aag31-2i

New Crockery Store

All kinds of First-class crockery, including Dinner Sets, Tea Sets, Chocolate Sets and Chamber Sets, Butter Coolers, Pitchers, Bowls, Pie Plates, Butter Crocks Cream Crock, Cake Pots, Bean Pots, Teapots, Milk Pans, Churns, &c. Also, a very fine lot of Glass, in Tumblers, Goblets, Water Pitchers, Six Piece Sets in Colored and Plain Glass. Preserve Dishes, Bread plates, Celery Dishes, Butter Coolers, Cake Stands, and a lot of other articles too numerous to mention.

GIVE US A CALL. We are sure to suit you, both in price and quality. C. LEWIS, Grafton Street, exactly opposite North Side of Market House. —g 9 3idy wy

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Horses—The American Trotting Register Association. Cattle—The N. S. Register, New Edition. Swine—The Dominion Breeders' Association. For entry forms and full information, apply to A. McNEILL, Ch'town, sept 7 d5i wbi.

Plant Culture by Amateurs.

"Amateur florists should study the habits of the plants in their collections in order to give the special care needed by each variety," writes Eben B. Rexford in "The Ladies' Home Journal." "Not only does this advice apply pertinently to watering, but to the position in the window. Your plant window may be a southern one which will admit a great deal of sunshine. This will exactly suit geraniums, heliotropes, roses and plants of that class, but begonias, primroses and many other plants adapted to house culture are not particularly fond of strong sunshine—in fact, are often injured by full exposure to it. It is possible to find out exactly what course to pursue and to effect a compromise between these two classes of plants without a change of windows. Find out what plants like partial shade and give them positions in the rear of the sun loving plants. In this way the plants which require sunshine will not be robbed of it, and those which do not require sunshine will not be harmed by having an excess of it."

Sarcastic. "Mersey" cried Mr. Barker at the restaurant. "Waiter, is this Neufchatel cheese?" "Yes, sir," said the waiter. "Well, I must say it tastes like very old chatelet cheese. Bring me some cottage cheese instead and be sure it is made of some cottage since the original Queen Anne period."—Harper's Bazar.

Leisure is a very pleasant garment to look at, but it is a very bad one to wear. The ruin of millions may be traced to it.

Shakespeare had a vocabulary of 16,000 words and Milton one of 8,000. University graduates rarely exceed 4,000.

In Ottawa newsboys are required to take out licenses to carry on their business.

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They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Meaty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drunkenness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue Pain in the Liver, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. Small Pill. Small Dose. Substitution. the fraud of the day. See you get Carter's, Ask for Carter's, Insist and demand Carter's Little Liver Pills.

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KLONDYKE!

The Land of Golden nuggets

JOSEPH LADUE, the new Bonanza King of the Klondike Gold Regions, gives the facts. His book reads like "The Arabian Nights." BUT Joseph Ladue KNOWS whereof he writes. He was the first man on the spot when the first gold was discovered last August, 1896. He located one rich claim, and immediately purchased twelve others at a low price before their value was known. He has refused \$100,000 for any ONE of these claims, as they are rich with virgin gold nuggets beyond the dreams of avarice. Joseph Ladue then

Established Dawson City,

at the mouth of the Klondyke and Yukon Rivers, by erecting the first house in the region in September, one month after the gold was first discovered. He bought 178 acres from the government on the city site where his town lots, 150x50, are now selling for \$5,000 each.

Mr. Ladue was fortunate enough to be successful in his trading post investments to have on hand ample capital to carry out his plans, and there is no man living who is better posted on Alaska and the great North West Territories than Mr. Joseph Ladue. He has just returned from that country to his old home in Schuyler Falls, N. Y., where he passed a large portion of his boyhood and early manhood. Mr. Ladue left his home nearly twenty years ago to seek his fortune in the West, going first to the Black Hills, where he was successful in gold mining, thence to Arizona and the Pacific Coast, and finally located in Alaska and the North West, where he has covered almost the entire country since 1882. Mr. Ladue is a typical pioneer; strong, hardy and resolute—a man of iron as one must needs be to go through the hardships he has and come out with a constitution unbroken and unimpaired at the age of about forty-three. Mr. Ladue has not only worked his muscles to good advantage to himself with the result of an abundance of the world's goods far beyond the dreams of men, but he has evidently all his time been closely observing the conditions of that strange country—the Yukon Valley—which has so suddenly become one of the great centres upon which human interest throughout the world is focussed.

When the wonderful stories began to come down from the Yukon country it was naturally concluded that it was at least half exaggeration. That any such amount of gold could be taken in so short a time from a country like that under the most unfavorable conditions was held to be incredible. But when the great bags of virgin gold began to be poured out upon mint counters in San Francisco under the eyes of the whole world (for modern journalism does this, annihilating time and space), people began to wonder, and the wonder grew day by day as the real facts were disclosed, and now people who are well informed as to the facts declare that half the truth has not been told of the golden treasures of the Yukon Valley.

As we have already said, there is no man alive to-day who knows more about this wonderful country than does Mr. Ladue. What makes his talk of it specially interesting and reliable is the fact that his knowledge of it is practical. It has not been gained from hearsay nor from desolatory visits made now and then at certain favorable seasons of the year, but from steady living there through the long summer days and the long winter nights year in and year out for 15 years, where he now owns the best mining claims on the Klondyke and its tributaries.

In presenting his book to the public we do so with confidence that it is by an authority on the subject of which he writes. His first work entitled

"KLONDYKE NUGGETS"

is a brief description of the new gold regions, and anyone desiring authentic information should not fail to avail themselves of our

NOTICE OFFER,

which places the facts in the possession of our customers. REMEMBER, that our office is the sole distributing point for this locality, having closed exclusive arrangements with Mr. Ladue's publishers.

The cover of the work is beautifully printed in red and gold, the gold showing one of the author's nuggets as nearly as it is possible to reproduce it on paper.

It is easy to secure a copy of

"KLONDYKE NUGGETS."

Cut out the Coupon and follow instructions:

Coupon for "Klondyke Nuggets." Cut out this coupon and bring it with you as evidence that you are a reader of The Examiner and Ten Cents in cash and a copy of "Klondyke Nuggets," by Joseph Ladue, the Bonanza King of new gold regions, will be handed to you. Cut out this coupon and send it together with 12c. in stamps for clerical work and mailing expense, and we will send a copy of "Klondyke Nuggets" to your address. Write very clearly and give your name and address in full. Remember, you should not delay as you will be unable to secure this valuable work on the gold region in any other way. Call at our office or address. The Examiner, Charlottetown