

# The Daily Examiner

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## THE DAILY EXAMINER

AUGUST 26, 1897.

### VIOLENCE VERSUS REASON.

When one pauses to consider the significance of such a tragedy as the assassination of the Prime Minister of Spain, it would seem as if the only conclusion to be reached is simply the fact that in almost every community at the present date exists some ignorant and conceited madmen, who believe that the evils of society are to be remedied by the murder of an individual. This is the position at the best. At the worst, it means that tigers in the form of human ruffians are moving at large in the world. The conscience of mankind may beat times latent or dormant, but it cannot be shocked into life by brutal methods without detriment to the cause which it was invoked to assist.

More than sixty years ago the greatest of modern agitators—Daniel O'Connell—held the whole Irish nation, seven million strong, in the hollow of his hand. He wrung concession after concession from the British government and raised a whole nation from a condition of serfdom to political and religious equality with fellow subjects in England. The fundamental maxim upon which he conducted his great work was contained in the words which he uttered at every monster meeting: "No political liberty is worth the shedding of one drop of human blood, and the Irishman who commits a crime is giving strength to the enemy."

What concessions have the continental anarchists ever gained from the people of France, Germany, Italy or Spain? O'Connell, however, was a man of genius and a patriot. He saw that human society is an organic growth and that the true interests of the people are not to be advanced by intermittent catastrophe and moral earthquakes. From the time of Caesar to that of Canovas, murder has been the cement of despotism—the murder of men who may be tyrants only places another barrier in the path of progress.—London (Out.) News

### THE VICTORIA INSTITUTE.

Her Majesty the Queen, in whose honor the Institute was named, lately caused it to be signed that Her Majesty would "be happy to receive the further volumes of the Transactions of the Victoria Institute." These, with a complete list of the members, were accordingly placed in Her Majesty's hands. The Institute has since presented the following Addresses to Her Majesty:—"To the Queen's Most Excellent Majesty. May it please Your Majesty:—We, Your Majesty's most dutiful and loyal subjects, the President, Council and Members of the Victoria Institute, gladly embrace the opportunity of once more approaching Your Majesty, and tendering our heartfelt congratulations on the completion of the sixtieth year of Your Majesty's beneficent reign. We acknowledge with thankfulness that in the growth of the Empire abroad, in large measures of benevolent legislation at home; in Literature and in the investigation of the truths of Philosophy and Science (with which it is this Institute's privilege to be specially connected), Your Majesty's reign may confidently challenge comparison with those of our greatest and most illustrious Sovereigns. But we particularly rejoice to believe that the humblest and poorest classes in these Dominions may identify Your Majesty's reign with a sensible diminution of ignorance poverty and suffering during the years which have elapsed since Your Majesty ascended the Throne, and that they may gratefully remember that every movement for the greater glory of God and the improvement of your people has received the impulse of Your Majesty's gracious sympathy and support. We desire to assure Your Majesty of our dutiful and affectionate attachment to Your Majesty's person, and our loyalty to the Throne. And we earnestly pray that Your Majesty may long be spared to promote the happiness and receive the grateful homage of Your Majesty's subjects. Signed on behalf of the Victoria Institute, S. Adelphi Terrace, London; G. G. Stokes, President; Halisbury (Lord High Chancellor), Vice-President; Francis Petrie, Capt. Hon. Sec." To which the following reply has been accorded:—"Whitehall, July 8, 1897. I have had the honor to lay before the Queen the loyal and dutiful Address of the President, Council and Members of the Victoria Institute on the occasion of Her Majesty attaining the sixtieth year of Her reign, and I have to inform you that Her Majesty was pleased to receive the same very graciously. I have the honor to be, &c., M. W. Ridley.

## Hood's Pills

Restore full, regular action of the bowels, do not irritate or inflame, but leave all the delicate digestive organs in perfect condition. Try them. 2 cents. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

### READY MADE CLOAKS.


From the One Pattern Kind to the Present Assorted Sizes.

It was only about 25 years ago when the manufacture of women's ready to wear cloaks was in its infancy and the trade was just beginning to be looked upon as a staple industry. The business at that time was carried on in a very crude and comparatively ineffectual manner. All garments were cut over one pattern, there being then no such thing as different sizes. The graceful lines which are to be found in the creations of the present time were not known. The slender and the stout woman alike were obliged to adopt the same size cloak and be satisfied with the fit or alter it.

The first cloaks made in assorted sizes were the productions of a firm consisting of two enterprising brothers of the name of Walter E. and Seth Corwin. The sizes introduced by this firm were distinguished by the names of "large," "medium" and "small" and were about what are known now as 42, 38 and 34 measurements. This departure from the method of cloak manufacturing then in vogue not only created a sensation among manufacturers, but aroused condemnation as a foolish innovation. They argued that they already had trouble enough in making the one size only.

This disposition to throw cold water on the new method did not for a single moment affect the determination of the Corwin brothers. They went right along manufacturing assorted sizes, and in a very short time it became evident that they had unmistakably won public favor. The firm's business grew rapidly, and their orders soon became so large that they far exceeded their output.

The enterprising cloak buyer found it necessary to his interest to call upon the firm daily and sit in the shipping room, which was also the showroom, and wait there for the garments to come down for shipment. They would literally fight for a part of the day's production, each trying to secure the lion's share. Naturally the Corwin brothers made money rapidly, and it was not long before other manufacturers fell into line and adopted the new method of assorted sizes.—Dry Goods Economist.



Men who work on, in, or by the water, or are exposed to the cold or damp are prone to suffer from that most painful disease, rheumatism. This is a disease of the blood and can only be permanently cured by going back to first principles and driving out all impurities, and filling the arteries with a new, rich, red, healthy life-stream.

This is the reason why Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is an unfailing cure for that disease. It is the greatest of all blood medicines. It creates a keen and hearty appetite. It cures all disorders of the digestion and makes the assimilation of the life-giving elements of the food perfect. It invigorates the liver and tones the nerves. It is the greatest of all known blood-makers and blood-purifiers. It builds firm, healthy flesh, but does not make corpulent people more corpulent. Unlike cod liver oil, it does not make flabby flesh, but tears down the unhealthy tissues that constitute corpulency, carries off and excretes them, and replaces them with the solid, muscular tissues of health. It drives all impurities, disease germs and acids from the blood. In Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser many sufferers from rheumatism, whose cases were considered hopeless, tell the story of their recovery under this wonderful medicine. Their names, addresses and photographs are given by their own request, and anyone who wishes to do so may write them. Good druggists sell the "Golden Medical Discovery."

When a dealer urges some substitute he's thinking of the larger profit he'll make—not of your welfare. "I suffered from rheumatism in my left shoulder and elbow," writes Rev. Wilson Williams, of Trinity Station, Morgan Co., Ala. "Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery completely cured me at a cost of only four dollars."

For a free, paper-covered copy of Doctor Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser send 31 one-cent stamps, to cover customs and mailing only. Cloth-bound 50c stamps. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y. A medical library in one 1008-page volume.

### A VENEZUELAN JAGUAR.

It Attacks a Hunter, and Both Are Shot to Death.

In The Century is an article by William Willard Howard on "Hunting the Jaguar in Venezuela." The author says:

There is no recognized way of hunting tigers with guns. Sometimes the hunters go out on horseback, particularly in the cattle districts of the Orinoco llanos and the valley of the Amazon, with dogs and Indian servants to drive up the game. Often the hunter lies in wait for the tiger to approach a tethered calf.

When several hunters with guns go out together, there is serious peril, as an incident I have in mind will show. A Venezuelan man of affairs whom I knew well went to visit a friend on coffee plantation, and incidentally to try a new rifle. The host called in two neighbors and arranged a hunt. When the hunting party left in the morning, the host's two young sons remained at home with three servants. Late in the afternoon when the party returned neither boys nor servants were to be seen. As the hunters roamed about the plantation looking for the boys they heard a crying in the top of a slender tree. The boys were in the tree white with terror.

"What is the matter?" called the father. "Why are you in the tree?" "The tiger! The tiger!" shrieked the boys. "A big female tiger is at the bottom of the tree!" The tiger had been unable to climb so slender a tree.

The father pushed his way quickly through the bushes to shoot the tiger before it should escape. His friends followed slowly. In a few moments a shot was heard, and then a wild scream. The hunters rushed forward. Their friend and a big tiger were rolling on the ground together. They fired 12 times, as rapidly as they could work their magazine rifles, and then tiger and man lay still.

Four bullets had entered the tiger and had pierced the body of the man.

### MESSAGE TO MEN

Proving that True Honesty and True Purity are the only paths to success.

If any man who is weak, nervous and debilitated, or who is suffering from any of the various troubles resulting from youthful folly, 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.

I have 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. G. Strong, North Rockwood, Mich. 135 p&w.

### AMONG THE MISSING.

The Many Disappearances That Are Never Satisfactorily Explained.

"He walked out of his house at the usual hour and has never been heard of since." This announcement, with variations, appears in the daily papers with absolutely astounding frequency. The missing person is searched for, advertised for, inquired about, queried over and finally goes into a past along with other sad memories and sorrows. What becomes of the missing people is a question that the world long ago gave up answering. Sometimes they drift away from un congenial homes; sometimes they wander away with minds disordered and footsteps leading them they know not whither; sometimes they are waylaid and sent to their long home by silent and speedy conveyance, and again they are held as hostage for their own or the sins of others.

Not many years ago a man of position, intelligence, wealth and high culture was missing. No one could account for his absence. He left a happy home, his financial affairs were all right, his relations in life in every way, so far as could be discovered, were precisely what they should be, and the most minute research failed to bring out any reason why the man should disappear.

Time passed, and on one fatal day it came to light that a rather disreputable relative had been for some years carrying on a course of conduct that was almost certain to land behind the bars. His sudden death by a most frightful accident brought to light the fearful state of things. In a secret compartment of his desk was found a watch, jewelry and other articles which his venerable and wealthy relative was known to have had in his possession on the day when last he was seen by his family. The appalling secret was never known—only thus far. That the vicious young man by some means put an end to his benefactor's life was a foregone conclusion, but when, why or how will never be known until the day when the judgment books are opened.

It would be a marvelous tale could the story of all of these disappearances be told. If it were alone those of evil life who met such a terrible fate, there would be some consolation in the contemplation of such facts, but it is frequently the innocent, the unwary and the kindly disposed who are the victims of such a fate.—New York Ledger.

### Uncle Sam's First Postage Stamps.

"In July, 1847, Uncle Sam issued his first postage stamps," writes Fannie Mack Lothrop in The Ladies' Home Journal. "In England, seven years before, Rowland Hill, 'father of the penny post,' introduced the 'sticking plasters,' as the stamps were contemptuously called. John M. Niles, our postmaster general at that time, tried heroically, but in vain, to move congress to authorize stamps for this country. His successor, Cave Johnson, was more fortunate, and the bill desired was approved on March 3, 1847, the stamps not being issued, however, till August, though the time appointed was July 1. Only two values of the new stamps were introduced in 1847—a 5 and a 10 cent stamp, bearing, respectively, the portrait of Franklin in a bronze tint and Washington in black.

The first purchaser of stamps in the United States was Henry Shaw, the father of Henry Wheeler Shaw (better known as Josh Billings, the humorist). Mr. Shaw was in the postmaster general's office on Aug. 6, 1847, when Mr. Johnson entered with the printer from whom he had just received sheets of the new stamps. Mr. Johnson passed a sheet to Mr. Shaw for inspection. After giving the stamps a hasty glance Mr. Shaw, perhaps with an eye to future fame, took out his wallet, counted out 15 cents and purchased one of each variety. The '5' he kept as a curiosity, the '10' he presented to Governor Briggs as an appropriate gift."

### Right Off the Leather.

"I wonder if Queen Victoria has sampled that old tokay which the emperor of Austria sent her?" "They say tokay has the flavor of old leather." "That so? Well, I may get the tokay flavor tonight." "How so?" "I'm going to ask old Bullen for his daughter. He's a kicker, you know."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

One of the oldest, if not the oldest, English firms is that of Richardson, leather manufacturers of Newcastle-on-Tyne. The predecessors of this firm were leather sellers to the monastery of St. Hilda, which was disestablished at the time of the reformation, and this can be proved from contemporary records.

**YOU NEED Hood's Sarsaparilla** if your blood is impure, your appetite gone, your health impaired. Nothing builds up health like HOOD'S.

### Strange Domestic Pets.

Mr. Hutchison, while British resident at Kumassi, had a panther presented to him by the king of Ashanti. This animal he succeeded in taming and transformed from a forest terror into a domestic pet. Charles James Fox had a young tiger which showed great affection for him, until one day, while licking its master's hand, it scraped off the skin. At the first taste of blood its dormant instincts returned, and its glaring eyes revealed to Mr. Fox his danger. Without attempting to remove his hand he led it by gentle words into the next room, where a loaded pistol hung over the mantelpiece. Reaching it down, he shot his now dangerous pet through the head.

### Will Learn.

Jabsley—These novelists make me tired. The idea of a "withering glance!" As if any one could be withered by a mere look.

Wickwire—You are young yet, Jabsley. You never stepped on your wife's train at a ball.—Pearson's Weekly.



## CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

### SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Heartly Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

Substitution the fraud of the day. See you get Carter's, Ask for Carter's, Insist and demand Carter's Little Liver Pills.

## 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, Bright's Disease, etc. Of Spleen and Bladder—Cystitis. Of the Blood—Anæmia, Chlorosis, Scrofula, Malaria, Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, Scurvy, Purpura, Displaced Organs—Inflammations and Obstructions 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, Agitation, Softening of Brain. Some forms of Insanity—Dementia, Mania, Hypochondria, Melancholia. Failure of Vision and Voice, etc. Loss of Skin—Eczema, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Syphilis. Tumors, Giandular, Fatty, Fibroid, Uterine, Ovarian and Cancer, Goitre, Cretinism, Obesity, Corpulency. 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.

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Graduate of N. Y. University and the N. Y. Hospital. 20 years' practice in N. Y. City. Diploma registered in U. S. and Canada.

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### TO LET.

Those large and commodious Ware houses and Cellars on Sydney St. West, now occupied as a Pork Packing Establishment by B. & M. Rattenbury. Possession 5th September, next. Apply at the office of the Connolly Estate, Queen Street.

FREDERICK PETERS. A. A. McDONALD. W. W. SUBLIVAN. Trustees late Owen Connolly.

# 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 Schuylers 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 to 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 knowing 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

## NOMINAL 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."

Compon 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

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