

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 WEEKLY EXAMINER

Issued every Friday morning. It is made up of matter which has appeared in the Daily and is a first class newspaper containing all the latest news. Subscription \$1.00 a year.

THE DAILY EXAMINER

AUGUST 25, 1897.

THE MAN EATER.

How a Brave Shikari Killed a Canning Old Tiger.

You all know that a man eater is generally a tiger too old, sick or inactive to catch his natural prey in the jungles, so he hangs about a village like an area sneak, picks up goats and calves, one day falls on a helpless man, woman or child at the edge of the forest, and, having tasted human flesh, longs for more.

Confirmed man eaters, it is said, care for no other, but this I doubt. They may prefer it to any other. It is probably easier to get in many cases, but whether a tiger becomes a man eater by force of circumstances or unless premeditated is a terror to the neighborhood he frequents, and as he adds to the tale of his victims helpless villagers invest him with supernatural attributes and call on their gods to avert his wrath.

A noted specimen of this class had killed a great number of people about a certain village somewhere in Kattyawar, and had taken to polishing off dak runners as they passed through a narrow jungle defile three or four miles from the village. He grew so cunning that shikaris were baffled time after time in their attempts to sight him. When an armed escort accompanied the dak runner, nothing happened. So after some days it was thought the tiger had shifted his quarters. Then the escort was dropped one evening, and immediately another unfortunate runner disappeared. A special reward was offered by the government, but without result.

For months and months the man eater continued to kill with impunity. My cousin in the staff corps, a keen shikari and very determined fellow, swore he would shoot that tiger, get ten days' leave and pitched his tent near the village in question. He tried all he knew, tied up buffalo calves, beat the jungles with 300 or 400 men, even accompanied a dak runner at dusk through the fatal defile, but in vain.

At last he resolved to personate the dak runner himself and go alone. Attired as a native and armed with rifle and pistol, he slung a mulligob over his shoulder and started on his perilous adventure one evening at sunset. Jangling a number of little bells attached to his person, after the manner of dak runners, he trotted on till he reached the place of evil omen. Then all at once with a bound the man eater appeared in the middle of a road not 12 feet wide facing him. The man pulled up short at a distance of some 15 yards, raised his rifle, and, by the mercy of God, dropped the tiger stone dead with a ball in the brain.—Badminton Magazine.

"Limited." "The word 'limited' in connection with corporations and firms," explained a prominent lawyer to a reporter, "is now in very general use. It originated in England, and almost every business concern there is a limited partnership. Of all the cities in this country Philadelphia has more limited partnerships than any other, though there was not one there 25 years ago. Philadelphia got the idea during the Centennial, and, it having been found by experience to be a good thing, it has grown constantly. It means that those interested in a firm are only interested to a limited extent—that is, only to the extent which is stated in the articles of incorporation.

The limit of one member of a firm therefore may be \$5,000, while the limit of another may be ten times that amount, or one tenth, or any other part. Thus, in the firm of Brown, Jones & Co., limited, Brown may have three-fourths of the stock, and Jones and the others the remaining fourth. It limits the responsibility, as it makes a member of the firm liable only for that which is named in the articles of incorporation. In this kind of corporation or firm the law which allows them to limit their responsibility also requires that the word 'limited' shall always be used in naming the firm, so that all may know exactly that, though there may be a large number of very heavy men financially interested in a concern, their interest and responsibility are limited. It is a fair thing, all around, for it prevents the use of big names, which have sometimes been used to boom enterprises and corporations, when in reality the owners of the names have had but little interest in the concerns."—Washington Star.

Wonderful Wine Cellars. The most wonderful wine cellars in the world are underneath a nobleman's palace at Warsaw. They have been used for storing wines for over 400 years, and the whole place is one mass of fungi and stalactites.

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Medicinal value in a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla as in any other; record of cures unequalled by any other medicine—proof positive that Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best medicine to purify the blood, create an appetite, cure all scrofula eruptions, boils, pimples, humors, dyspepsia.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. cure nausea, indigestion, biliousness, constipation.

REPAYING THE FAVOR.

He Was Everlastingly Indebted to the Mother of the Bride.

The young man is newly married and takes a very serious view of everything affecting his domestic relations. It was only the other day that he concluded to consult a crusty old uncle who is a bachelor and holds about all the wealth there is in the relationship.

"You're not supposed to know much about married life and the way to run a home, uncle," began the new benedict, "but I have every confidence in your strong common sense. My little wife has the best intentions in the world, but is inexperienced and seems possessed of the idea that if she keeps 'flying around' she is a good housekeeper."

"Pink and white doll, I suppose," sneered the uncle. "Thumps a piano, dances like a fairy, murders a few French sentences, flirts like the ducce and hates work."

"You're wrong. She works like a fiend. She took up the carpets and had them beaten before they had been down two weeks. She baked three times in one day, so as to have stuff ahead, and the supply would outlast us if we had to eat it. The other evening I went home and found her in tears. For three straight hours she had washed my meerschaum pipe in strong suds and then put in another hour rubbing it with sandpaper. It was such a creamy white when I bought it and she could not bear to see it turning a dark brown. I explained, but don't think she believed me. She's as energetic as a locomotive going up grade, but hasn't the slightest idea of how things should be done."

"Poor, silly creature. Hire an amazonian housekeeper and instruct her to run the whole shebang. It's the only way."

"I tried that, but the housekeeper didn't last a day. She went to abusing you as a filthy heaved, miserly old villain that ought to have set us up in a fine home. Amy flared up and bounced the woman so quick that she had to take her duds through the back window. You know my wife is the daughter of Mrs. Highly, and has some."

"I have a great, big house," almost shouted the uncle. "I want young people about me. Move in and I will leave you my entire fortune. Your wife's mother did me the greatest favor a woman can do a man. She refused me three times before I gave it up."—Chicago Post.



When Lady Marie Wortley Montague visited the household of the Sultan, she wrote home to England that the ladies of the harem were smothered with laughter to discover that her ladyship wore an inner vest of steel and whalebone, right, impene-able and stifling, in other words, a corset. The ladies of the harem would no doubt have been equally astonished, though perhaps not disposed to laughter, had they known that the women of western nations, through false ideas of delicacy, suffer in silence untold agony, and sometimes death, through neglect of their health in a womanly way. Women, who suffer in this way shrink from the embarrassing examinations and local treatment insisted upon by the majority of physicians. If they only knew it, there is no necessity for these ordeals. An eminent and skillful physician long since discovered a remedy that women may use in the privacy of their own homes. It is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It acts directly on the feminine organism, giving it strength, vigor and elasticity. It stops all debilitating drains. It is the greatest of all nerve tonics and invigorators for women. Thousands of women who were weak, sickly, petulant and despondent invalids are to-day happy and healthy as the result of the use of this wonderful medicine. Good druggists do not advise substitutes for this incomparable remedy.

"I have used Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and 'Golden Medical Discovery' in my family," writes Mrs. G. A. Conner, of Alleghany Springs, Montgomery Co., Va., "and have found them to be the best medicines that I ever used."

Send 31 one-cent stamps, to cover cost of mailing and customs only, to the World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y., for a paper-covered copy of Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser;—Cloth binding 50 stamps. A whole Medical library in one 1000-page volume.

True Story of Dick Turpin's Ride.

A highwayman named Nevison, or Nicks, as he is more generally known, had a blood mare, a splendid bay, whose courage and endurance were such that Nicks determined by means of these qualities to prove an alibi in case of danger.

About 4 o'clock upon a certain morning he robbed a traveler on the road near Gads-hill, then turned and rode straight off to Gravesend. He was obliged to wait there an hour for a boat, and he made the best use of this time by baiting his mare. Then crossing the water, he dashed across Essex full tilt to Chelmsford, where he rested half an hour and gave his horse some balls. Then he mounted again and dashed on to Bramborough, Bocking and Wetherfield, fast across the downs to Cambridge. Quick by roads and across country he slipped past Godmanchester and Huntingdon to Fenny Stratford, where he baited the good mare and took a quick half hour's sleep. Then once more along the north road until the cathedral grew up over the horizon larger, larger, and whiz he darted through York gate. In a moment he had led the jaded mare into an inn stable, snapped up some food and in a fresh green velvet dress and gold lace strolled out gay and calm to the bowling green, then full of company. The lord mayor of the city happened to be there. Nicks sauntered up to him and asked him the hour. "A quarter to 8," said the lord mayor graciously. "Your most obedient," returned Nicks, with a profound bow.

Later, when Nicks was apprehended and tried for the Gads-hill robbery, the prosecutor swore to the man, the horse, the place and the hour, but Nicks brought the lord mayor of York to prove an alibi, and the jury promptly acquitted the resolute and sagacious thief.—Harper's Round Table.

UNCLE LEOPOLD.

The King of the Belgians Showed Constant Kindness to Princess Victoria.

There is an article on the "Girlhood Days of England's Queen," written by James Cassidy, in St. Nicholas. Mr. Cassidy says:

"The Duke of Kent, who had always received from his father a smaller allowance than his elder brothers, died in debt, and the brave duchess, with her brother's help, struggled hard to pay her husband's debts, for she knew that the duke had made every effort to pay them and would have wished her to do so. Therefore during some years it was necessary for her and her little daughter to live very frugally, considering their high rank.

The good William Wilberforce tells that he was upon one occasion invited to the presence of the Duchess of Kent. "She received me," he wrote, "with her fine, animated child on the floor by her side, busy with its playthings, of which I soon became one." Indeed throughout Drina's childish days we find her never far from her mother's side.

On her fourth birthday the child received a present from King George IV, "Uncle King" she had been taught to call him. It was a miniature portrait of himself, richly set in diamonds. The king also gave a state dinner party to the duchess and her little daughter.

Until Victoria was 5 years old the only money her mother received upon which to bring up and educate the child was that generously allowed her by Uncle Leopold, but when the child was 5 George IV sent a message to parliament asking that a suitable allowance be made. Not long afterward parliament voted the yearly payment of £6,000 (\$30,000) to the duchess for the proper bringing up of the princess, but not even then did her mother's brother withdraw his generous allowance.

It was only when he became king of the Belgians in 1831 and thought it right to forego the £35,000 (\$175,000) a year allowed him by England that he ceased to allow his sister £3,000 (\$15,000), as he had done for years.

GEORGE ELIOT'S HEROINES.

She Showed Proper Consideration For Them In Money Matters.

George Eliot, since she was a woman, had probably needed money herself at times, and this may explain why she shows proper consideration for her heroines, letting few of them suffer lifelong poverty. Romola's income enables her to care for Tessa and bring Vello up according to her own educational theories. Janet, having money, repents comfortably, being enabled to arrange a pleasant home for Mr. Tryan, to be near him in his last moments and to erect a stone to his memory. Hardy's poor Tess, on the contrary, is not even allowed enough money to pay for the family monument. Gwendolyn Harleth had been used to ease, and it naturally followed that it was only when George Eliot injudiciously invested the family's fortune with Grappell & Co., "who failed for a million," that the faults in her character got the better of her. And Rosamond Viney—did she not make herself thoroughly pleasant as soon as George Eliot permitted her Tertius to provide his family with a becoming income by writing a treatise on gout and alternating in practice between London and a continental watering place?

Who but George Eliot is responsible for the tragic career of Maggie Tulliver? Did she not fail to make suitable financial provision for Maggie's introduction into the society of St. Ogg's in the conventional fashion at the proper age, thus precipitating the affair with Stephen? With Mrs. Tulliver, I bitterly regret those "spotted cloths" and the china "with the gold sprigs all over 'em between the flowers," since the cause of their sale necessitated Maggie's wearing Aunt Pullet's made over gowns and lodging with Bob Jakin's wife after her trouble. George Eliot, however, at least permits Esther Lyon to sample financial prosperity before giving her Felix Holt, minus cravat and waistcoat, for a husband, and then wisely drops the curtain on Esther's struggles with Felix and poverty.—Lippincott's.

Old Time Sunday Melon Sales.

"A man would hardly imagine that negroes used to crowd around the front of that elegant church and sell watermelons on Sunday," said H. T. Powell, the well known banker. He referred to Mulberry Street Methodist church, one of the finest church buildings in Macon. "But it's a fact," continued Mr. Powell. "I'm not an old man," and everybody in the crowd looked with admiration at his tall, erect figure, "but I can remember those scenes as well as if they were yesterday.

"It was before the war, when all the slave owners allowed their industrious slaves an acre or so of land on which to raise watermelons or anything they chose. The negroes were given every Saturday afternoon to tend their patches and on Sundays were allowed to hitch a mule to a wagon and take their melons and other produce around to churches, camp meetings or elsewhere and sell them. It was a very common thing to see a man stop at a negro's watermelon pile and select a melon, pay for it and put it into his buggy and drive on home after church, and indeed children frequently clubbed in and bought melons from the slaves and ate them during the time between Sunday school and preaching.

"In those days masters took great interest in the industry and enterprise of their slaves, and did everything they could to encourage them. Nobody ever thought of objecting to or interfering with the negroes in their Sunday traffic."—Macon Telegraph.

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CHTOW SOAP WORKS

Sound Blindness.

Of course we have all heard enough of color blindness. Many people, although they may possess perfect eyesight for reading or seeing long distances, yet can't see for the life of them distinguish between green and red and many other pairs of colors.

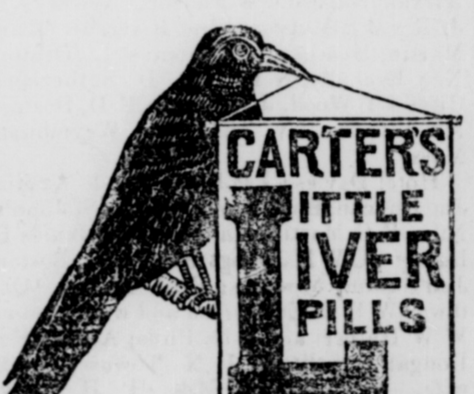
Lately it has been found that some suffer from an exactly similar affection of the hearing power—that is, an inability to distinguish particular shades of sound arising from some obscure affection of the ear, yet quite distinct from deafness. One boy, in doing dictation, always spelled "very" "voigt." He could not distinguish at all between the sounds of "very," "perry" and "poly," and yet he could hear at as great a distance as anybody. Another youngster would spell "different" "dif-ferent." He said that was how it sounded. And several others ran the letters "r," "n" and "l" together in a hopeless way.—London Answers.

Only Mammie's Husband.

The heir and hope of the family at Blank castle was a little rogue of about 5 summers. One day at lunch he was disabedent. His father, whose orders had been repeatedly ignored, at last struck the table to accentuate his paternal authority and said indignantly, "William, you forget who I am!" The velvet eyed scamp looked up, and, with subtle simplicity, said: "Oh, no! You're only Mammie's husband." And the hereditary legislator remained speechless amid the derisive laughter of his guests.—Exchange.

Just the Place For Him.

"Say, Weary, I think the Sandwich Islands is the place for me." "Why, so, chappie!" "Cause I'd be free from temptation." "Wot kind o' temptation?" "Why, the papers says the climate's so enervatin that there's no temptation to work."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.



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, Drunkenness, 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

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See you get Carter's,

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Insist and demand

Carter's Little Liver Pills.

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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—All-minuria Bright's Disease, etc. Of Spleen and Bladder—Cystitis. Of the Blood—Anæmia, Chlorosis, Scrofula, Malaria, Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, Scurvy, Purpura. Of male 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, etc. Of Skin—Eczema, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Syphilis. Tumors, Glandular Fatty, Fibroid, Uterine, Ovarian and Cancer, Goitre, Cretinism, Obesity, Corpulency. Drug and L'iquor 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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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 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 today 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."

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

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