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"This is True Liberty, when Free Born Men, having to advise the Public, may speak free."—EURIPIDES.

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NO 242

DAN'S PRIVATE MARK

FOUND ON A MOSQUITO, IT SAVED HARDIN'S LIFE.

Neither Knife Nor Branding Iron Was Used on That Ranch, as the Owner Was a Pretty Fair Shot and Always Kept In Practice.

"Them was pretty good shots," said the old sheep raiser when the boys had finished telling about some glass ball shooting they had done at the gun club tournament, "but folks nowadays don't do no shootin like they did a few years ago. There was Dan Hardin now, who run a sheep ranch in west Texas in 1881; he could shoot."

"Pretty good shot, was he?" asked the boys, to draw the old man out.

"Well, he was a good, fair shot for them times and locality. A Colt's 45 was Dan's favorite. He run about 6,000 sheep and a good many cattle and horses. The ranchers all marked the ears of their stock, each man in a different way, to distinguish their property. Dan's mark was a hole in the left ear and an underbit in the right, and he never allowed a knife to be used on his ranch. He marked every animal himself with his six shooter, and he never made a mistake. It was a sight to see him gallopin across the prairie on his mustang after a bunch of lambs or a round up of spring calves, a-placin his marks with his 45 and never varyin a sixteenth of an inch from where they belonged. Dan marked more mavericks than anybody else in the country put together.

"From practicin so much Dan got to be a first rate shot. He used to ride along in his pasture and put his mark on the coyotes and jack rabbits just to keep his hand in. It got so that nine times out of ten when a mau killed a deer with his winchester he would find a hole in its left and an underbit in its right ear, and he'd always send Dan over a quarter of venison when he got it home. I seen Dan win a bet of \$50 one day from a tenderfoot. We was ridin along the road and we seen the ground a-bumpin up where a mole was shovin along out of sight under the earth. Dan made his proposition, the tenderfoot took him up, and Dan's old 45 went off a couple of times. We dug the mole up, and there was the marks in his ears right where they belonged. After awhile I don't think there was a livin thing on Dan's ranch except his wife's that didn't have his mark in its ears.

"This habit of Dan's got him out of a pretty bad scrape one time. Along about 1882, when free range commenced gettin scarce, the fence cutters got to cuttin the wire fences around the pastures and give the sheep men lots of trouble. Dan's had been cut half a dozen times, and he was mad. One day he rode out without his gun and saw a low down rustler named Tompkins sleizin his wires like fiddlestrings with a pair of nippers. Tompkins got on his horse and let out, and Dan rode back to his ranch and got his gun. He struck out on Tompkins' trail and overhauled him about sundown in the little town that was the county seat. Dan shot him quietly and was about to get a cup of coffee and start back home when he was surprised by the sheriff's arrestin him. You see, that was about the time the law and order gang got to raisin Cain in the west and tryin to set down on promiscuous shootin and personal liberty. They scared up a judge and a jury somewhere and held a kind of court right away to try Dan. Tompkins had a lot of friends in town, among the hoss thieves and free grassers, and they come in by the dozen and swore that Tompkins hadn't been out of town for a week, and that Dan's story about his cuttin the fence didn't go. Dan had no witnesses, and it began to look kind of funny for him. They had Tompkins laid out on a table in the courtroom.

"Directly Dan went over and looked pretty sharp at Tompkins, and then he asked one of the deputies to go out to a little jewelry store across the street and bring a magnifying glass. The deputy went and got it, and Dan handed it to the judge and asked him to step down and look at something a minute. There was a mosquito with his bill fast in Tompkins' ear, and Dan a ked the judge to take a good look at it with the glass. The judge did so, and blest if that mosquito didn't have a hole in its left and an underbit in its right ear, as shore as I'm sitting here. Everybody knew Dan's mark, and the court was convinced that Tompkins must have been Brownin round his ranch. It was what you would call good circumstantial evidence, and ten minutes afterward Dan was on his way home."

There was a little silence among the boys, and then the one who had broken 45 glass balls out of a possible 50 suggested that some lemonade be handed around at his expense.—Washington Star.

Ladies Jackets—If you get them from us they are right.—Prowse Bros.

DO NOT FORGET

That THE Clothing House of P. E. Island is the Bargain Corner. We are showing just now the largest, best and cheapest stock of

Ready-to-Wears

That P. E. Island has ever en

Suits, Reefers, Overcoats and Ulsters.

For Children, Youths' and men. Read the list of our bargain tables below, there is something you want on these tables.

Bargain table No 1.—Double width dress goods, different shades and patterns, worth double the money, 12c, 20c and 25c.

Bargain Table No 2.—Men's Shirts, assorted, former price 75c., 90c and \$1 and \$1.10, only 50c

Bargain Table No. 3.—Men's Woolen Hose, 18c, 20c and 25c. Misses' Corsets, 30c, Ladies' Corsets at cost.

Bargain Table No. 4.—Ladies' Hose 12c, 15c, 20c, 25c, 27c, 30c, 35c, 50c and 60c. Underwear 25c.

Bargain Table No. 5.—25 Men's mixed tweed suits, former price \$6.25, only \$4.

Bargain Table No. 6.—Girl's Reefers worth \$4.00 to \$1.50. These values unprecedented.

McKay Woolen Company,

The Big Store—Bargain Corner,

Scott's Emulsion is Cod-liver Oil prepared as a food. At the same time, it is a blood maker, a nerve tonic and an up-builder. But principally it is a food for tired and weak digestions; for those who are not getting the fat they should from their ordinary food; for children whom nothing seems to nourish; for all who are fat-starved and thin.

It is pleasant to take; at least, it is not unpleasant. Children like it and ask for more.

Some druggists have a "just as good" kind. Isn't the kind all others try to equal good enough for you to buy?



When bicycling you always have some Tutti Frutti with you. It allays thirst and prevents fatigue.

Some dealers to obtain a big profit, try to palm off imitations. See that the trade mark name is on each 5c. package. Save coupons inside of wrappers for latest books and prizes.

Tutti Frutti

FOR SALE

The subscribers have been instructed to offer for sale, part of Town Lot No 96, in the 2nd Hundred of Town Lots in Charlottetown, known as the "Jakeman" property. This Lot has a frontage of 70 feet on Grafton Street, and extends back therefrom 100 feet. It will be sold en bloc, or can be subdivided if required. For terms and other particulars, apply at the office of DAVIES & HAZARD. 'htown oct 1 w4i dy 2aw td

CAR HORSES HARD TO GET.

The Demand Is Now So Small That the Trade Neglects Them.

One of the most curious effects of the general replacing of horses by electricity and cable traction for drawing street cars is being experienced by one of the extensive car lines in this city which still uses horses. One would suppose that, since the only lines in the whole country which continue to use horses now form but a very small percentage of those which used them five years ago, these lines would have a much wider range of choice and could get horses of a grade superior to the general run of those which used to be offered to them. Remarkable as it may seem, this is the exact opposite of the truth.

The New York city line referred to runs in direct competition with the cable lines of the upper west side, and its managers, who recently purchased it, determined as soon as they came into possession to place upon it a superior lot of horses, and in this way improve its running until mechanical propulsion could be introduced. Orders were sent out to buy the needed horses. Much to the surprise of the managers, it was discovered that there were almost no street car horses of any kind to be bought.

The explanation of this situation lies in the fact that since the demand for street car horses almost ceased the trade machinery by which they were gathered has fallen into disuse. A few years ago the street car horses were one of the most important features of the horse market. They were animals of a standard grade and of almost stable price, and every part of the country contributed its quota. The street car horse had to be big and able and sound of limb and wind, but it might be of any age. Few lasted long enough in the service to make the question of a few years more or less of any consequence. The demand was constant, and the price never varied in New York more than from about \$125 to \$150 each. Dealers could always count upon getting this price and getting it promptly, and as a consequence every horse which would answer the purpose was a safe investment at a little smaller price, and a clean profit of \$10 a horse was regarded as a fair margin in handling them.

Horses of all sorts, which lacked the qualities of speed, beauty or youth, but possessed the other requirements, were quickly sorted out from the markets of the whole country, and every big dealer was always able to gather droves of car horses as fast as the companies needed them. The trolley has superseded the

car horses, and car horses are no longer quoted as staples in the market. The companies which still use them are obliged to go out and search the marts and buy them one by one instead of simply sending out an order for 100 or 200 or 500 and getting them as readily as they would so many loads of hay or grain.—New York Sun.

Greco-Egyptian Painting.

The remarkable series of portraits found in Egypt are described in The Monthly Illustrator and the methods of the old artists employed.

The methods of these ancient days were totally different from those of the present day and were evidently vastly more durable. Panels of wood were used to paint on—sycamore and cypress—also panels of papier mache, and occasionally they were formed by gluing three thicknesses of canvas together. These panels were usually about 14 inches long by 7 inches wide. The artist used liquid wax instead of oil to mix the colors, which were made not from vegetable, but from mineral substances and were of marvelous brilliancy and permanence—blue powdered lapis lazuli, green malachite, red oxide of iron, etc. The colors were laid on in patches, somewhat after the fashion of a mosaic, and afterward blended with an instrument called the cestrum, which appears to have been a lancet shaped spatula, long handled, with at one end a curved point, at the other a finely dented edge. With the toothed edge the wax could be equalized and smoothed, while the point was used for placing high lights, marking lips, eyebrows, etc.

The final process, which gives the name encaustic to this kind of painting, was the burning in of the colors. This was done by the application of a heated surface to the panel, though George Ebers believes that in Egypt the heat of the sun was probably all that was needed to complete the artist's work.

Evening - Classes

—AT THE—
P. E. I. COMMERCIAL COLLEGE,
COMMENCE ON
Monday, 18th Oct. inst
At 7.30. Open to all. Individual instruction in all commercial subjects. No WASTE OF TIME HERE. Apply at once to I. OXENHAM, Principal
oct 0—1f

Special Advice to Ladies Who Contemplate Coloring Cotton Goods.

If a merchant or anyone else tells you that package dyes prepared for all wool goods will color cotton goods equally well, do not believe him. A person making such an assertion knows little about dyes and dyeing work.

Vegetable fibres require special dyes. Such dyes are not made by the makers of imitation and common package dyes. Special dyes for vegetable fibres, such as cotton and mixed goods, are made only by the proprietors of Diamond Dyes, and every color is simply perfection.

These special Diamond Dye cotton colors are great chemical discoveries, and confined entirely to the Diamond Dyes. The colors are sixteen in number, are immensely popular with carpet, rug and mat makers everywhere. Cotton goods dyed with these Diamond Dye Cotton colors never fade in sun or washing.

If you are about to dye cotton goods, or desire to color rags for carpets and mats, be sure and ask your merchant for Fast Diamond Dyes for Cotton and Mixed Goods. He should keep the full variety—sixteen useful colors.

Improved Asphalt.

An improved asphalt for paving roads, roofing, etc., is prepared by adding almedina, or potato gum, with a small quantity of grease, oil or fat, to hot pitch, and then incorporating with it broken limestone, river sand, spar, shale, gravel, granite, or the like. The asphalt may be cast in blocks for transport and remelted with bitumen of fat, oil, etc., as a flux. A mixture of rubber, gutta percha, rosin and oil may take the place of the almedina.

An Unfortunate.

"So you've got married while I was away? I congratulate you, old man, on having now got rid of that she dragon of a housekeeper."
"But it's she I've married!"—London Judy.

BAGS - BAGS BAGS

15,000 second hand.
10,000 new, at lowest current prices.
Carvell Bros.

OF COURSE IT'S TRUE.

The Story of the Lame Horse and the Young Doctor.

"One reads so many stories about animal intelligence that it would be hazardous for a doubter to express his disbelief in almost any gathering of men at the present day," remarked Dr. W. W. Watkins. "A little instance came within my own observation a number of years ago when I was studying medicine and which convinced me that the members of the horse family at least ought to be credited with the possession of a very considerable quantity of reasoning power. It was the custom for the students at the medical institution at which I pursued my studies to wear a small badge upon their coats to distinguish them from others at the college. A horse belonging to the establishment was used a great deal about the medical department, and the animal seemed to have a special preference for the embryo doctors more than for any other people about the establishment.

"One day, while a number of us were gathered in a little knot upon a small campus in the rear of the college, the animal in question, which used to nip the grass in the location, came toward the group limping very badly. He came to a stop a dozen or more feet from the crowd and, carefully surveying the lot of us, finally made up his mind as to what he wanted to do and without any hesitation limped directly to my side, whinnied, stuck his nose against my body and held up his left foreleg. Looking down, I discovered a large nail imbedded in the frog of his hoof. This had evidently caused the lameness. I then realized the interesting fact that the animal desired attendance. I extracted the nail with some difficulty, and the horse whinnied with relief and walked away. Rather curious as to why the beast had picked me out to attend to his wound, I glanced at the boys and found the solution to the problem. Not one of the group had his medical badge upon his coat but myself. The horse had recognized the insignia, realized its significance and acted accordingly."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

AFRAID OF THE HOODOO.

Why the Street Car Conductor Would Not Cut the Pageant in Two.

A hearse crossed the track and the motoneer put on the brakes so suddenly that the car nearly stood on its nose. Then he sat down on the front seat to await the passing of the long string of carriages following the black draped vehicle.

A fat man who had nearly been thrown over the front rail by the sudden stopping of the car snorted angrily: "Why don't you cut across? I've got to catch a train. I can't wait here all day."

"Can't help it, boss. You'll have to wait and catch another train."

"Well, I'll report you to the company. That procession will take five minutes in passing us."

"Report away. I can't help it if the procession takes 20 minutes. You couldn't hire me to run this car across that funeral procession for the best job on the line. That's the worst hoodoo a man could run up against."

"Bah!" said the fat man.

"All right, boss. I know what I'm talking about. One of the best men on this line crossed a funeral procession soon after the trolley system was put in. A live wire dropped on the back of his neck and electrocuted him before he'd gone a block. A little while later another poor fellow cut across back of a hearse. He ran over three children in as many weeks. He quit the road as crazy as a loon. Now the conductor on that same car has lost every cent he had in the world, and his wife and child have died. Bah, yourself! I'd like to see you get off this car and walk across in front of one of those carriages. I'll bet you'd be catchin your last train in this world pretty quick. Jest hop off and try it now."

But the fat man only shifted uneasily about on the hard car seat and waited silently until the last carriage had passed.—New York Telegram.

WOOD'S PHOSPHODINE

The Great English Remedy.
Six Packages Guaranteed to promptly and permanently cure all forms of Nervous Weakness, Emissions, Spermatorrhea, Impotency and all effects of Abuse or Excesses, Mental Worry, excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants, which soon lead to Insanity, Incurable Consumption and an early grave. Has been prescribed over 35 years in thousands of cases; is the only Reliable and Honest Medicine known. Ask druggist for Wood's Phosphodine; if he offers some worthless medicine in place of this, enclose price in letter, and we will send by return mail. Price, one package, \$1; six, \$5. One will please, six will cure. Pamphlets free to any address. The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont., Canada.

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