

DEFYING LAW ON A RAFT.

How the Sheriff of Two Counties Were Outwitted.

A snug little white house on a raft is still to be seen moored to the shore of Pontoosuc lake, in the Berkshire hills. It has been famous in its time, but its active career is over, and the fun loving youth of the neighborhood look regretfully upon its quiet retirement. It was the property of a man who a few years ago plied a brisk trade in retailing liquors without a license. The portable nature of his saloon and a geographical peculiarity in the situation of the sheet of water upon which it floated enabled him to carry on his trade in merry defiance of the authorities.

Pontoosuc lake lies partly in the township of Pittsfield and partly in the adjoining one of Lanesboro. J.'s "float," as it was everywhere known, was always kept near the dividing line, and was the most popular rendezvous in the two townships for those of a convivial nature. Sharp eyed and quick eared sentinels were continually on the watch, however, and at the first breath of warning of the approach of the sheriff of Pittsfield the float, if it chanced to be on that side, was speedily sculled or poled over into Lanesboro. There the baffled Pittsfield officer might gaze at it to his heart's content, but it was beyond his jurisdiction. In the same way the sheriff of Lanesboro found that the float successfully eluded all his most vigorous attempts to surprise it on his side of the line. Each officer was so anxious to make the capture in his own township that the rivalry was spirited and the float led a life of excitement. But this same rivalry between the sheriffs was also its protection, for their professional jealousy of each other prevented them from trying the clearly feasible plan of joining their forces and running the float down into one township or the other.

After a few seasons of this life J. retired from it, doubtless with a comfortable competency and a feeling of satisfaction at the series of adventures from which he had always emerged as the victor.—New York Tribune.

DUTY OF PARENTS.

Wise Guidance Needed For the Youth Who Is Leaving Childhood Behind.

"There is something pathetic in the struggle of the child to cast aside its child nature and put on the nature of manhood and womanhood," writes Florence Hull Winterburn in *The Woman's Home Companion*. "He is beset internally by misgivings even while he is urged on by ambition. He wants he scarce knows what, but something new and never before possessed. Perhaps, in a nutshell, the great desire of his soul is to be left somewhat to himself, yet with sympathy within call, and to be trusted. It is a great evidence of tact now for the mother or father to say, with a kind smile: 'Do what you think best about this matter, my son. You are old enough to judge what is right.' Happy responsibility! Delightful confidence! Influence is never stronger than when it withdraws slightly into the background, leaving its object apparently free. A good deal is said nowadays about the extraordinary freedom our children have. Seemingly it is so, but looking here and there an observer notes little real change among the average people.

"A young friend of mine whose happy married life has not yet driven from her memory a cramped and imbecilled youth confided to me that the one idea that haunted her from 8 to 18 was that of running away from home. If she had been less conscientious, a little more reckless, what a gulf of ruin her innocent feet might have plunged into to escape the intolerable nagging and interference she was subject to in her father's house!

"We little know what effect our thoughtless and meaningless words of comment and chiding for every small matter that goes wrong produce upon the half grown girl and boy. They are apt to be reserved and to become sullen under restraints they dislike, and when this sullen attitude once sets in we may say far well to all confidential intercourse between parent and child. To avert such an evil we will do well to apply all our powers of tact and kindness. Let us avoid arousing the spirit of perverseness that stirs in every young creature at this period of life, and, by enlarging his opportunities for action as his ambition extends, soothe any budding revolutionary ideas and inspire in him the trust and confidence in parental benevolence that will be his safeguard when he needs advice and assistance, for youth never stands in deeper need of wise guidance than at this time when there is a desire to dispense with it. But the guidance must be so wise, so tactful, so gentle, that even the most independent young soul will feel that love, and not force, is the motive power that draws him toward what is best, and that he is restrained by nothing except his own honor and trained sense of right."

Pretty things in solid silver for Xmas presents at W W Wellner's.

Beautiful gold watches, special large stock to select from at W W Wellner's.

ASTONISHING, UNEQUALLED UNAPPROACHED

are the values we will offer in all classes of goods for the balance of the year

Ready made Clothing must go. Fur and Cloth Caps must go
Underwear and Shirts must go. Fur Coats and Robes must go
Staple Dry Goods must go.

We Have a Tremendous Stock

A beautiful assortment of goods and values the best in the city.

McKay Woolen Company

LEADERS OF VALUE

POLITICAL QUIPS.

The man who is too lazy to register is too lazy to be a good citizen.—Baltimore American.

The average reform politician has had an unpleasant experience in one of the old parties.—Washington Post.

One reason for getting political boiling pots so lively is to get the other fellows into as much hot water as possible.—Philadelphia Times.

There is many a candidate now running for office who will be still running after the votes are all counted next November.—Baltimore American.

We have generally observed that in New York politics any faction which "wins a moral victory" always assists some other faction to win everything else.—Chicago Times-Herald.

One of the evils of municipal government in this country is the habit of aldermen questioning the right of the people who elect them to have what they want.—Kansas City Star.

How much business can a man do whose system is in a state of disorder? Headache is only a symptom. It is not a disease. The pain in the head is the sign of rebellion. There have been mistakes in diet and other abuses.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are a gentle, effective renovator and invigorator of stomach, liver and bowels. They assist nature without threatening to tear the body piece-meal. There is no griping pain, no nausea. One is a laxative.

A book of 1008 pages, profusely illustrated, written by Dr. R. V. Pierce, called "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser," will be sent free for 31 one-cent stamps to cover cost of mailing only. World's Dispensary Medical Association, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

MORTGAGE SALE.

To be sold by Public Auction, at the Court House, in Summerside, on the sixth day of January, A. D. 1897, at the hour of twelve o'clock, noon, under a power of sale contained in a mortgage dated the twenty-first day of September, A. D. 1896, and made between Cyrus McQueenit and Peter McQueenit and Charlotte McQueenit, wife of said Peter McQueenit, of the one part, and J. Edward Wyatt, of the other part.

All and singular that tract of land situate on Lot 15, Prince County, Prince Edward Island, bounded as follows:—Commencing on the shore of Bedouque Bay, in the south-east angle of land of Thaddeus Arsenault; thence easterly along the same seven chains and one link, to land of Louis Perry; thence southwesterly along the same seventy-two chains and fifty links, or to the southern boundary of land formerly owned by Daniel Arsenault and land owned by Paul Perry; thence easterly along the same seven chains and one link, to land of Louis Perry; thence southwesterly along the same seventy-two chains and fifty links to the shore, thence following the same westerly to the place of commencement, containing fifty acres of land, more or less.

For further particulars apply at the office of J. Edward Wyatt, Summerside. Dated this 3rd day of December, A. D. 1897. J. EDWARD WYATT, Mortgagee

dec6-d41-1

The germs of consumption are everywhere.

There is no way but to fight them.

If there is a history of weak lungs in the family, this fight must be constant and vigorous.

You must strike the disease, or it will strike you.

At the very first sign of failing health take Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites.

It gives the body power to resist the germs of consumption.

5c. and \$1.00, all druggists. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

WANTED!

5,000 men, women and children to call and inspect my New Goods. Compare prices with other stores, and be convinced by buying from me your watches, clocks, jewelry, silverware, spectacles, eye glasses, etc, you will save money, and the goods bought from me will be warranted to give satisfaction.

C. C. JURY

For Sale.

SCHOONER "SAN JUAN," now on her way from St. John's Newfoundland to Charlottetown; built in 1889, registered tonnage 94 tons; has a good outfit. Apply to

PEAKE BROS & Co. Nov10-f

JUBILEE

SOAP

A new and superior white soap—a marvel of beauty, purity and efficacy, the queen of fine Laundry, Toilet and Bath. Should you buy it, once you will always use and forever thank

Jas D. Laphorne & Co., Makers
Makers of the Famous Royal Oak Soap.

Beautiful

That is what Everyone says of our Display of SILVERWARE

New stock just received. The latest novelties in artistic designs. QUALITY A 1

G. H. TAYLOR

Charlottetown

PORTO RICO

Molasses

and Sugar

OF CHOICE QUALITY

Ex Schooner Edna S.

Will be sold low while landing.

Horace Haszard

The Age of Deer.

Romance has played a prominent part with regard to the longevity of deer, says a writer in *Chambers' Journal*. What says the highland adage?

Thrice the age of a dog is that of a horse. Thrice the age of a horse is that of a man. Thrice the age of a man is that of a deer. Thrice the age of a deer is that of an eagle. Thrice the age of an eagle is that of an oak tree.

This is to assign the deer a period of more than 200 years, and the estimate is supported by many highly circumstantial stories. Thus Captain Macdonald of Tulloch, who died in 1776, aged 86 years, is said to have known the white hind of Loch Treig for 50 years, his father for a like period before him and his grandfather for 60 years before him. So in 1826 Macdonald of Glengarry is reported to have killed a stag which bore a mark on the left ear identical with that made on all the calves he could catch by Ewen-MacIan-Og, who had been dead 150 years. Analogous stories, it may be noted, are told in countries on the continent of Europe where deer are to be found in any number. But, alas, the general opinion among experts would seem to be that 80 years or thereabout is the limit of a deer's life.

Her Bible Views.

There is in New Orleans, according to the *Boston Traveler*, a negro woman "who has some deeply rooted if not clear ideas about the Bible, among them being the conviction that while God wrote some parts of the great book men put in other portions. One thing which God wrote sure enough," says the article, "is the story of the tower of Babel. 'Yassir, yassir, God writ dat,' she says. 'No doubt 'bout dat been writ by God himself. Dat's probed glory to de Lord. Wy, dey ain't no one nowhere, 'cept Mexicans, kin talk clair so's you kin onnerstan 'em. Dat probes God writ 'bout dat tower.'"

A Queer Advertisement.

Anything but a compliment to some one is implied in the following advertisement which a French provincial journal publishes:

"For Sale—One monkey, two poodle dogs and a parrot. The owner, Mile. L., being about to marry, has no further use for these animals."

There will be a special leprosy conference in Berlin next October. Participating physicians are requested to have their papers printed in advance and distributed so that the meetings can be devoted entirely to discussions.

Bulwer's "Richellen" is to be performed at the Paris Odeon next season. M. Glinisty announces a long list of new plays by young authors and a series of matinees at which old French and foreign plays will be given.

BETTER than cure is prevention. By taking Hood's Sarsaparilla you may keep well, with pure blood, strong nerves and a good APPETITE.

LIFE'S BRIEF SPAN.

A Tortoise in London Zoological Gardens the Oldest Thing Alive.

The statement by a southern Kansas paper that a negro resides in Bourbon county who has attained the age of 137 years recalls a recent statement by the *London Spectator* that the oldest living creature in the world occupies a place in the London Zoological garden. It is a giant tortoise weighing more than a ton and has a record going back 150 years. How much longer it has lived no one knows. Commenting on the long life lived by this tortoise and by others, *The Spectator* gives us the following interesting dissertation:

"The structure of the tortoises contributes a large share to their pre-eminence in length of life. Their bodies are spared the whole of that exhausting process of collapse and expansion which we call breathing. The cruel wear and tear of this incessant motion, involving work of lungs, muscles, ribs and air passages, unnoticed in health, but one of the most distressing facts revealed by illness, does not fall on the happy tortoise. His shell, backplate and breastplate alike, is as rigid as a piece of concrete. He sucks in air by making a vacuum with his tongue and swallows it like water, the reservoir instead of a stomach being his capacious lungs. In addition to this enormous saving of energy, the tortoise enjoys two other structural advantages. He has no teeth to decay, break, get out of order and ultimately starve him to death, like those of an old horse or a broken toothed rabbit. Instead he has sharp horny edges to his mouth, which do not break or get out of order. And lastly, there is his impenetrable shell. In reference to this, size is of a real advantage, for, though the small tortoise may live for centuries in bishops' gardens, they have their enemies in the outer world. Adjuvant storks swallow them whole and digest them, shell and all, and in California the golden eagle carries them up to a height and lets them fall on the rocks, thereby smashing their shells, as the Sicilian eagle was trying to do when he dropped the tortoise on the skull of *Aeschylus*, but when a tortoise grows to the weight of 200 pounds there is no living creature which could injure it in any way. As it can swim it cannot drown. Its limbs are so constructed as to be little liable to fracture, and its interior is so arranged that it can fast for long periods, and has an internal reservoir of water, though it is naturally rather a thirsty animal. Charles Darwin, when among the giant tortoises of the Galapagos islands, saw the newly hatched young carried off by buzzards, but the full grown animals seemed beyond the chance of any danger. He surmised that their deaths, when such took place, were only due to accidents, such as falling over precipices, and the inhabitants of the islands corroborated this conclusion."

While this description of the tortoise is entertaining the chief interest will revert back to the apparently well founded claim that 150 years is the age of the oldest living thing on earth. What a brief span the Almighty has allotted to his creatures in a world that rolls on forever!—Kansas City Journal.

WOOD'S PHOSPHODINE

The Great English Remedy.
Six Packages Guaranteed to promptly and permanently cure all forms of Nervous Weakness, Emissions, Spermatorrhoea, Impotency and all effects of Abuse of Excesses, Mental Excesses, excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants, which soon lead to Insanity, Incontinence, 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, inclose price in letter, and we will send by return mail. Price, one package, \$1; six, \$5. One will cure, six will cure. Pamphlets free to any address. The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont., Canada.

Sold in Charlottetown by Geo. E. Hughes Druggist.

ANNUAL MEETING

—OF THE—
Y. M. C. A.

The general annual meeting of the Charlottetown Y. M. C. A. will be held in the Y. M. C. A. Parlor on Monday Dec. 13th, at 8 p. m.

P. S.—This is an intensely important meeting, as it must be decided whether the Association shall continue or allow the property to be sold under the mortgage. To this meeting is invited not only the subscribers, but all who are in any way interested in the future of the Young Men's Christian Association and Reading Room.

W. C. TURNER,
President

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