

The Daily Examiner

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THE DAILY EXAMINER

NOVEMBER 3, 1897.

THE TEMPERANCE QUESTION.

It has been said that THE EXAMINER was wrong in characterizing the entertainment recently given at the Charlottetown Club as a champagne supper. A more accurate description would probably be an "At Home" at which there were, in connection with one of the best suppers ever given in this city, champagne and other wines and liquors for all who desired to take them.

The question arises, are our hosts and hostesses to be justified in the use of wines and liquors at their social parties and entertainments? We recognize the fact that this question is a difficult one to treat in a public newspaper; for the matter, is a private one referable rather to the good taste, good judgment and charity of ladies and gentlemen in society than to public discussion. For that reason we shall be careful not to refer to anyone in particular. But we are told that the public evil of drunkenness is on the increase; and the public has certainly as much right to enquire into the causes which contribute to this result as it has to investigate the sources of an insidious disease affecting the public health. If, then, it should appear that this or that young man or woman has been induced to enter upon the downward path which leads to drunkenness because of an appetite formed or an example shown at evening parties; if it be suspected that the effect of such an example is to cause people at large to regard the drinking of wines and liquors as an innocent pastime, eminently proper for those who can afford it, seeing that it is indulged in by those whom the people respect and imitate, viz., the leaders in society; if it be reasonable to conclude that the tendency of such an example is to loosen the floodgates of temperance and broaden, in any degree, the stream of drunkenness,—then those who set the example ought surely to pause and consider the matter. This is what we ask them to do.

There was a time, not long gone by, when society in Charlottetown—stirred up by the eloquence of the Rev. George W. Hodgson and Father McGillivray,—discarded wines and liquors at evening parties and did not offer them to callers. We have not heard that society in Charlottetown was lowered by so doing, or that the public esteem for society was any the less cordial because coffee and cake were made the tokens of hospitality instead of wines and liquors. Certainly there was something to the credit of society on the ground of economy; and we have heard it stated that, coincident with the change, there was a manifest lessening of the amount of drunkenness.

Since that time we have had the Scott Act, which was not long since voted out by a majority in Charlottetown obtained, for the most part, by means of an election deal. The city is now without a restrictive liquor law, and consequently the public are in the greater need of good example on the part of those to whom they look up. In view of the breakdown of the Scott Act in Charlottetown, every influence towards temperance ought, at once, to be set in motion. We hope that our clergymen will lead the way in the path of true temperance, by private precept and public preaching, as well as by their example, and that our schoolmasters and schoolmistresses will

not fail to inculcate sedulously the principles of scientific temperance. The press will, of course, be expected to do its duty; and we may, perhaps, indulge the hope that no newspaper ostensibly promoting the Scott Act and Prohibition will, in future, permit its responsible editor to bring discredit upon its good faith.

We note that The Guardian, while admitting that the present laws are not enforced, is advocating the passage of more laws. A simple Regulation Act is not obeyed; therefore let us have a stricter and more complex law! In view of all the existing conditions, and in view of our recent experience in the working of the Scott Act, this course is not reasonable.

"I can call spirits from the vasty deep,
But will they come?"

We may pass stricter laws; but will they be respected or obeyed? What is first needed in this community is, in our opinion, a more consistent course of action on the part of temperance workers and a stronger and more general sentiment as to the importance of practical temperance reform. We have too many men who take a drop themselves, though they would hamper the liberty of their neighbors to sell and drink; and while our legislators and social leaders freely offer and partake of wine and stronger liquors in their own homes, we cannot expect that the poorer and less fortunate classes of the community will obey laws passed to deprive them of whiskey and gin. Liquor laws are all very well; but in this free country they must be supported by the moral sentiment of the people at large or they will not be of any use. Therefore, we say educate the people—by example and by precept. To this end, we shall be happy to open the columns of THE EXAMINER to reasonable correspondence and suggestions.

Hamilton's Duelling Pistol.

In the parlor of the Roy homestead, in Superior, Wis., is the pistol with which Alexander Hamilton fought Aaron Burr on the banks of the Hudson in the year 1806, and the mate of the weapon with which Aaron Burr took Hamilton's life on that occasion. The owner of the relic is Margaret A. Roy, widow of Vincent Roy. Mr. Roy was one of Superior's pioneers, and over 80 years ago, upon the occasion of a visit to the town of a party of southern and eastern speculators, the pistol was presented to him by ex-Senator J. B. Beck of Kentucky in return for a favor conferred by Mr. Roy. Mr. Beck received the weapon from a relative of Colonel James Boyle, and subsequently loaned it to a friend, who used it during the civil war. Colonel Boyle received the pistol, together with its mate, from Judge Van Ness, who was Burr's second during the duel with Hamilton.

The Burr pistol, which is an exact duplicate of the other, is now owned by Louis Marshall, son of Colonel Thomas Marshall of Vermont. It has changed hands many times, and finally got into the hands of Colonel Marshall after passing through the Mexican and civil wars. Both weapons were marked by Colonel Van Ness to insure identification, the Burr pistol with an "X," to signify that it had killed one man, and the Hamilton pistol with the character "O" above the initials "A. H." The pistol owned by Mrs. Roy is of the old flintlock, horse pistol pattern. Although made of good material and well finished, it is a clumsy looking affair compared with the pistol of today. The barrel is 12 inches long and carries a two ounce ball, while the handle is heavy and extremely difficult to grip.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Not Religious and Not Fussy.

"When I came out on my regular trip the other morning," relates the Lee stage driver, "the only passenger I had was an old lady of very demure manners. I was most dead for a smoke, but I had sort of got it into my head that the old lady was a religious and a fussy party. When we got along a piece, however, I got to fidgeting my tobacco and, by snuff, I just couldn't resist the temptation. So I turned round to the old lady and asked her if she had any objection to my taking a whiff or two. She straightened up like a monkey on a stick.

"By golly, young man," she shouted, "you've hit me just where I live. I've been a hankering for a smoke all the morning. Gimme a match."

"She pulled out a black T. D., and I tell you, mister, me'n that old lady made the stage look like a steam engine going up a grade."—Kennebec Journal.

No Monotony.

According to the statement of the 10-year-old daughter of a Massachusetts clergyman, there are ways of making an old sermon seem almost new.

"Molly," said one of the friends of this young critic, "does your father ever preach the same sermon twice?"

"I think perhaps he does," returned Molly cautiously, "but I think he talks loud and soft in different places the second time, so it doesn't sound the same at all."—Youth's Companion.

Trophies of Victory.

"What are all those ribbons hanging on the chandelier?"

"Those are not ribbons. They are neckties I've pulled off different men when I was learning to ride a wheel."—Chicago Record.

Handel had one of the most phenomenal musical memories ever known. He knew by heart over 50 operas from beginning to end.

Oliver Cromwell had the largest brain on record. It weighed a little over 80 ounces, but was found to be diseased.

A LETTER SHE DID NOT WRITE.

It was never set down in black and white,
The loving letter she did not write.
She thought it out as she baked the bread,
As she mended the stockings and made the bed;
She wove its beautiful sentences through
The morning's work that was her's to do;
But it never was written with ink and pen,
For the boys came home from school and then,
She hadn't a chance in black and white
To scribble the letter she did not write.

It never was dropped in the corner box
Which the faithful postman's key unlocks;
It never was ever begun, you see,
Though it throbbed with a true heart's constancy;
The far-away mother, the friend beloved,
The kinsman, dear, whom it must have moved,
Were touching her hand with tender clasp,
Were holding her heart in insistent grasp;
But it never was sent on its blessed flight;
The dream of the letter she did not write.

She gave up trying the thing at last,
When the busy day was almost past,
Filled with the measure from sun to sun
Of the woman's work, which is never done;
The duties sacred which yet seem slight,
The little wrongs which must be set right,
She had found her paper and taken her seat,
When the baby wakened, "Hush my sweet!"
And Freddy brought her a puzzling sum.
And Teddy deafened her with his drum;
No wonder it faded quite out of sight,
The dear home letter she meant to write.
But yet, ah yet; were the waves of air
Not stirred by her tender, wordless prayer?
And did not her loving heart, full fair,
Send out its cry to her own and pain
Of longing bring in a subtle way
A pleasure deep in the waning day.
When somehow she felt that an answer bright
Had come to the letter she did not write?

The Behring Sea Conference at Washington has reached an agreement for the complete suspension of material limitation of pelagic sealing. The delegates from Russia and Japan accept the proposition, reserving only the right to communicate their action to their respective governments for the purpose of having it approved.

Lieut. Boiteaux, of the French navy, who was the first man to enter Timbuctoo when it was captured, recently shot himself through the head the day before that set for his wedding.

Walter Houghton, a postal clerk running from Cheyenne to Ogden, Col; has been arrested on a charge of stealing a registered package containing \$14,000. He has confessed.

Souvenir OF P E Island

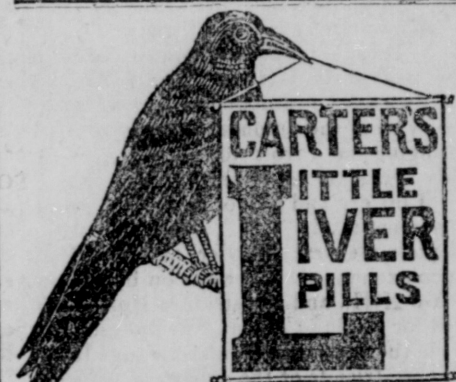
A copy of "Prince Edward Island Illustrated," is about the best thing for the purpose of giving strangers an idea of this beautiful Province. It consists of 100 pp. printed on the best paper. The engravings are numerous and first-class. The price is 25c a copy. They are for sale at all the bookstores in Charlottetown, at Summerside and Souris and on the train. They may be obtained at this office, securely wrapped, ready to mail to friends abroad. Write or call.

THE EXAMINER OFFICE,
..... QUEEN STREET

"I'd Like to Be a Boy Again."
I'd like to be a boy again without a woe
or care, with freckles scattered o'er my
face and hayseeds in my hair. I'd like to
rise at 4 o'clock and do a hundred chores
and saw the wood and feed the hogs and
lock the stable doors, and herd the hens
and watch the bees and take the mules to
drink, and teach the turkeys how to swim
so they will not sink, and milk a hundred
cows and bring in wood to burn and stand
out in the sun all day and churn and
churn and churn, and wear my brother's
cast off clothes and walk four miles to
school, and get a licking every day for
breaking some old rule, and then get home
again at night and do the chores once
more, and milk the cows and feed the
hogs and curry mules a score, and then
crawl wearily up stairs and seek my little
bed, and hear dad say, "That worthless
boy, he doesn't earn his bread." I'd like to
be a boy again, a boy has so much fun.
His life is just one round of mirth, from
rise to set of sun. I think there's nothing
pleasanter than closing stable doors and
herding hens and chasing bees and doing
evening chores.—Farm and Field.

A Shrewd Youth.

The young man approached the elderly
capitalist with a confident air.
"Sir," he said, "I love your daughter.
I ask you for her hand."
"You want my daughter?" he snarled.
"Well, you'll get my foot." And he made
a sudden advance on the youth. The lat-
ter did not quail. On the contrary, he
leaped in the air. He waved his arms. He
yelled: "Kill him, kill him! Robber, robber!"
He jumped at the old man, who
trembled and shrank back. He cowered
before the savage onslaught. "Kill him,
kill him!" roared the youth.
"Wait, wait," screamed the old man.
"I'll reverse my decision!"
For it appears that the young man had
in some way learned the fact that in his
early years the aged capitalist was a base-
ball umpire.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.



SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these
Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia,
Indigestion and Too Heartly Eating. A per-
fect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsi-
ness, 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,
Ask for Carter's,
Insist and demand
Carter's Little Liver Pills.

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I am instructed by the Hon F. Peters
to sell by Auction at his residence,
Sidmount on
WEDNESDAY, 10th NOV.,
Next, commencing at 10 o'clock, a. m.
All his household effects comprising
Superior Piano, Drawing Room, Dining
Room Hall, Bed Room and Kitchen
Furniture.
Terms cash.
R. BEARISTO,
Auctioneer.

For Sale or to Let "SIDMOUNT."

The beautiful residence of the Hon.
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This property comprises 20 acres excel-
lent land, with large and commodious
dwelling house, and outbuildings, all in
good repair. The house is fitted with
modern improvements, having hot and
cold baths and heated with hot water, and
lighted with electric light. The grounds
are beautifully laid out and planted
with ornamental trees.

If not sold by private sale, it will be
sold by auction on Tuesday, the 9th day
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—ALSO—
One driving mare, one superior cow,
carriages, sleighs, robes, harness, farming
implements, and a lot of hay and straw,
etc., etc.
The extensive sale of superior furniture
will take place the following morning at
10 o'clock.
R. BEARISTO, Auctioneer.

200 Bicycles Wanted

To be stored (free of charge) for the winter, and cleaned,
repaired, nicked or enameled, thoroughly renewed, ready
for spring.

ENAMELING

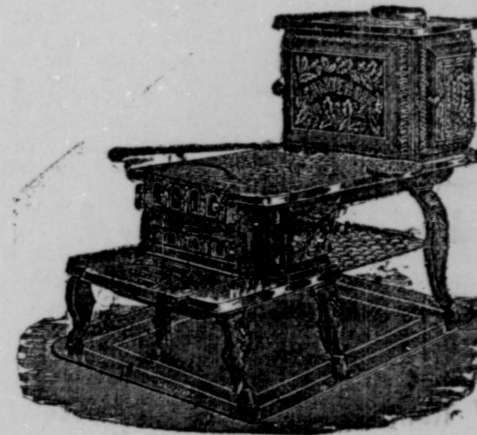
We use the highest grade Enamel (black or colors) that
money can buy in New York, and *bake* it on in a manner that
the most fastidious cannot criticize, and the cost is the same
as others charge for ordinary paint. See sample at shop.

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and as cheap, we believe, as the cheap-
est. Your trade will be mutually
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All genuine, and of guaranteed analysis. The only reliable, best, and at
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