

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

Sent post paid to any part of Canada or the United States.

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

DECEMBER 8, 1897.

LIPPINCOTT'S MAGAZINE.

We are in receipt of the December number of this esteemed periodical. The complete novel in this issue of Lippincott's is "Poor Chola," by Julia P. Dabney. The scene is an unfamiliar one—Teneriffe, in the Canary Islands; the story is full of local color, interest and pathos; the plot is far from commonplace. "The Consolation of Gamahel," by Marion Manville Pope, is the quaint tale of a Missouri farmer whose humanity extended even to "bugs." Joseph A. Alcheler, in "The Red Light," deals with a supposed episode of the war of 1812. The "Dr. Felix" of whom Francis Lynde writes, rose from obscurity to local fame and fortune by prescribing for cats and dogs, not knowing that his patients were not human. A timely article on "Gold-mining in North America," from California to the Klondike, comes from George Ethelbert Walsh. Charles Dudley Rhodes, U. S. A. writes with knowledge and affection of "Uncle Sam's Four-Footed Friends," i. e., cavalry horses and pack-mules. W. A. Curtis inquires, "Who are the Greeks?" and shows reason for believing that they are really descended from the Greek of old. A yet more ancient theme, "Egyptian Queens," is handled by Leigh North. "A Forgotten Grace," described by Annie Steger Winston, is that which used to be called Sensibility. Emily Tolman writes on "The Club Movement among Women," and Francis J. Ziegler on "Beards and Barbers." The second of Theodore F. Wolfe's papers on "Some Literary Shrines of Manhattan" deals with those "About and Above City Hall Park." The poetry of the number is by Martha T. Tyler, Emma C. Dowd, Calvin Dill, Wilson, and Madison Cawein.

CAUSE OF A NEIGHBORHOOD ROW.

Fond Mother—Isn't the baby the very image of his father?
Neighbor—Yes; but you shouldn't mind that as long as he's healthy.—Chicago News.

A few weeks ago a servant girl at one of the institutions in Sackville, thinking to have some sport with her companion, put a mask over her face and presented herself before the unsuspecting girl. The latter was violently scared and had to be removed to her home, a few miles distant, and at latest accounts was not able to leave her room. It may be a long time before she recovers.



Fifty Years Ago.
This is the stamp that the letter bore which carried the story far and wide, of certain cure for the loathsome sore that bubbled up from the tainted tide of the blood below. And 'twas Ayer's name And his sarsaparilla, that all now know, That was just beginning its fight of fame With its cures of 50 years ago.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the original sarsaparilla. It has behind it a record for cures unequalled by any blood purifying compound. It is the only sarsaparilla honored by a medal at the World's Fair of 1893. Others imitate the remedy; they can't imitate the record:
50 Years of Cures.

Pat's password.
Lover tells a good anecdote of an Irishman giving the password at the battle of Fontenoy at the time Saxe was marshal.
"The password is Saxe. Now don't forget it," said the colonel to Pat.
"Faix and I will not. Wasn't my father a miller?"
"Who goes there?" cried the sentinel, after he arrived at the post.
Pat looked as confident as possible, and in a sort of whispered howl replied, "Bags, yer honor."—Nuggets.



Hard Luck in the Klondike.
Klondike Waggles—Kin yer help er poor unfortunat creeter, lady?
Mrs. Coldnose—I am so sorry, only we haven't a thing in the place but money.

Vagaries of Learning.
A certain schoolteacher, whose sense of humor is developed to a remarkable degree, goes to the trouble occasionally of writing down for her own use some of the funniest answers which she finds in her examination papers. By especial favor I have been allowed to use a few. Here they are:
"The stomach is the most diluted portion of the elementary canal."
"Hygiene is all that you can tell about that which is asked."
"The doctrine of evolution began with the beginning of life and grew higher and higher until it regenerated into monkey. This process was slow, so slow that neither the monkey nor the man knew anything about it."
"A germ is a name applied to a particular particle, tiny subbacterial organism, which, when demonstrated, causes disease."
"A germ is a tiny insect or bug sometimes found in diseases or organs. That is why diseases are contagious. It is so small that it can be seen only with a telescope. Then it appears like the head of a pin, but it goes floating around into the atmosphere."
"Habeus corpus means you may have the head and I will take the body."
"Queen Elizabeth's reign was the reign of posterity."
"The germ theory of diseases is continually floating around in the air and is very dangerous, especially when the atmosphere is unwholesome."
"William Pitt, the second son of the Earl of Chatham, premier of England, entered life at a very early age, which office he held at a very early period in life, the time when most men are just completing a professional education."
"A dowager is a widow without joints."—Syracuse Post.

A Recommendation.

First Soubrette—I've got to take something for my nerves. Did you ever try Billiger's Bromides?
Second Soubrette—It ain't as good as Waxem's Catnip Compound. The bromide people only use small cuts over their testimonials, and the compound folks will put your picture in double column width.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Why He Rebelled.

"You were very devoted to her, and now you don't speak."
"No. One has to draw the line somewhere, you know. I let it pass when she promised to be a sister to me until I learned whom she was going to marry. Then I kicked. I don't want him for a brother-in-law."—Chicago Post.

A Disgrace on Her Head.

She—Well, Harry, you promised me a new bonnet.
He—When?
She—You said that "never should disgrace rest on my head," and look at this object of a hat!—Judy.

Not Explicit.

Lord Knowlitt (in London)—Now, really—er—how many thousand miles is it to New York city?
Greater New Yorker—Well, to what part of New York do you refer?—New York Journal.

An Expert.

Ethel—So you were sleigh riding with Mr. Smith last evening. Did he drive with one hand?
Mac—Oh, no. He drove with his teeth.—New York Truth.

Household Necessities.

"In all the groceries now you can buy self rising flour."
"Is there any place where we can get a self rising cook?"—Chicago Record.

She Feels Hurt.

It most always hurts a girl more or less when her best fellow calls with a two days' growth of whiskers on his chin.—Lawrence American.

All He Wants.

Cumso—Tesla says he does not need wires to telegraph with.
Cawker—No, all he wants is the earth.—Town Topics.

GAMES WITH CARDS.

SOURCES OF UNTOLD MERRIMENT AND SORROW, SMILES AND TEARS.

Gambling in the Olden Times—Women Were as Deeply Infatuated as Men—Everything Made Subsistent to Play For Stakes—Some of the Old Games.

Possibly no other invention has ever given rise to so much merriment and sorrow, has called forth so many smiles, frowns and tears and has been the agent in so many tragedies as a pack of cards. The actual source of this invention still remains a mystery, the generally accepted story of origin being that in 1393 cards were introduced at the French court as a diversion for King Charles VI during his temporary attacks of insanity. From this date they spread rapidly through every country in Europe and received such a warm welcome from all classes that laws had to be made for the better regulations of dice throwing and card playing.

During the commonwealth card playing shared the banishment of every other amusement, but with the restored monarchy a reaction set in, and heavy play became the fashion. Bassot and ombre were the games in favor at court, and in the graphic picture given by Evelyn of the last Sunday spent by King Charles II at Whitehall he speaks of "at least £2,000 in gold" on the basket table round which "about 20 of the great courtiers" were sitting. Ombre was also a court game. Waller has a poem "on a card torn at ombre by the queen." Pope also, in "The Rape of the Lock," gives such a faithful description of Belinda's game that the Hon. Daines Barrington, writing in The Universal Magazine for December, 1788, says, "When ombre is forgotten (and it is almost so already), it may be revived with posterity from that most admirable poem." In its turn ombre was deposed for quadrille, and for a time no one who aspired to be counted among the beau monde condescended to play any other

game. Mr. Urban, in The Gentleman's Magazine for 1736, gives "Cautions Against Quadrille" and warns "the young and unwary of both sexes" against a most growing vice which if not timely prevented will end in their ruin. "I mean," he says, "the great increase of play in private houses, and more particularly that artful and cheating game of Quadrille." Quadrille was equally popular in Paris, and a pamphlet is extant dated 1760 of "The game of Quadrille by Four as it is now played at the French Court," in which it says, "It is allowed by all players that Quadrille is more amusing and entertaining than Ombre or any other game on the cards, either because every Deal is play'd out or that it better suits the genius of the Ladies, to whom complaisance and good manners must Prejudice the Gentlemen in its favor." Such a prejudicial hold had this fascinating game taken on women that a writer of the day declares that "women now spend all their time in gambling. Their husbands, children, the duties of society, are, without Quadrille, wearisome encumbrances. Quadrille is the joy that gives life, spirit and brightness. For this they hurry over their meals and abridge their most agreeable Refreshments. For this alone they visit and are visited."

In the autobiography of Mr. Frederick Reynolds he tells us that one of the most noted card playing places near London was Twickenham, and that there, in Montpelier row, lived four maiden ladies who were known in the neighborhood as Manille, Spadille, Basto and Punto. Mrs. Harris, writing to her son, the first Lord Malmesbury, says: "Mme. de Walderen would fain have tempted me to her loo table, but I needed little fortitude to withstand it, as one stake lost would ruin a whole assembly. I preferred a sober game of quadrille with Miss Chudleigh." The Annual Register for 1766 informs us that "a lady at the West End lost at a sitting one night last week 3,000 guineas at loo." As early as the reign of Henry VII a prohibitory statute forbade any persons save those of noble rank to play at cards except during Christmas, and for generations this custom was strictly adhered to, so that many who objected to touch a card at any other time relaxed their prejudices and played a few games at this festive season. As late as the year 1783 The European Magazine for December says: "This being the season when and when only card playing is permitted in sober families for the recreation of men, women and children," etc., "it may not be out of place to give a few observations on games which at no distant time were the most popular." Among these games brag is spoken of as "peculiarly adapted to the fair and softer sex, and therefore so much in vogue among the ladies of distinction that hereby they acquire a decent assurance and competency of countenance so absolutely necessary in life, and remedy that shamefacedness, which is a defect of nature, by the assistance of her handmaid art."

The passion for gaming which was prevalent in the days of Queen Anne went on steadily increasing during the reigns of the three Georges. The Gentleman's Magazine for 1753 tells us that "his majesty played at St. James' palace on Twelfth Night for the benefit of the groom porter. Fortune favored the royal family—the Duke of Cumberland won £3,000." The spirit of gambling was by this time no longer confined to the court, it had broken loose over the whole land, the taste was universal and alike indulged in by both men and women.—Pall Mall Magazine.

Hood's Pills

Simulate the stomach, rouse the liver, cure biliousness, headache, dizziness, sour stomach, constipation, etc. Price 25 cents. Sold by all druggists. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Give the Baby a Chance The only food that will build up a weak constitution gradually but surely is **Martin's Cardinal Food** a simple, scientific and highly nutritive preparation for infants, delicate children and invalids. **KERRY WATSON & CO., PROPRIETORS, MONTREAL.**

EPSS'S COCOA

ENGLISH BREAKFAST COCOA

Possesses the following Distinctive Merits:
DELICACY OF FLAVOR. SUPERIORITY IN QUALITY. GRATEFUL and COMFORTING to the NERVOUS or DYSPEPTIC.
NUTRITIVE QUALITIES UNRIVALLED
In Quarter-Pound Tins only.
Prepared by **JAMES EPSS & CO., Ltd.,** Homeopathic Chemists, London, England.

Bottled Joy.
Empty bottles wanted, (cheapest cash price paid for all kind of empty bottles.)
JOHN P. JOY,
Victoria Cafe, Gt. George St.

TO BE STRICTLY IN IT
You must buy your lumber from us. Many of your friends do. Be among those who get all out of their dollars that there is in them.
Let Us Reason the thing out. We don't claim to have the largest stock in the world, but we keep plenty of all kinds of lumber always. Our expenses are not the greatest. We buy only first class lumber. Our prices are smile inducers. Are you with us?
TELEPHONE 181
JAMES BARRETT,
Connolly's Wharf.

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 Excess of Mental Energy, excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants, which soon lead to Infertility, Insanity, 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.

Lobster Factory FOR SALE.

The subscribers offer for sale their Lobster Factory, and Premises at Guernsey Cove, Lot 6a, consisting of three-fourths of an acre of land, with main buildings 117 feet long, by 22 feet wide and 12 feet post, shingled roof and walls, two floors laid with six inch matched spruce flooring, boiling house attached to south, and 18 feet square, and 8 feet post, bath house on west side 18 feet square, and 7 feet post.
—ALSO—
Dwelling house 28 feet long by 22 feet wide and 12 feet post, lower flat all plastered, kitchen attached, 14 feet square, and 8 feet post. The dwelling house with about one third of an acre of land, will be sold separately if desired. If not sold before Tuesday the 31st day of December next, the whole will be offered at Public Auction, on that day at one o'clock p.m., on the premises. For further particulars, apply to
PROWSE & SONS,
Murray Harbor South,
November 23rd 1897.
5:6 & wk 11 dec 18

BOVRIL

FOR THE
Cold Weather

GRANBY RUBBERS

Are cut again this season in new styles and in all the new Shoe Shapes, right up to date, but with the same old "wear like iron" quality that has always characterized them, because they are honestly made of pure Rubber.

BE SURE YOU GET GRANBY'S THIS YEAR

NOTICE

WHAT CAN'T BE CURED MUST BE ENDURED

But Have You Tried
A WEE DRAPPIE O' PATTISON'S ?

Give up drinking poor spirits and try the best Scotland yields. For medicinal purposes adulterated whisky is dangerous. For sidetoad purposes it is abominable. A customer who once tries "A Wee Drappie o' Pattison's" is a customer always. For sale by all leading wine and spirit merchants, and wholesale by

J. & T. Morris, Charlottetown
SOLE AGENTS FOR P. E. I.

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.

W. P. DOULL, Kent Street.

THE HEINTZMAN PIANO

Its resources are marvellous. No cost beyond the price of the Piano charged for the additional value given. Their new patent Agraffi Bridge places this Piano Ten Years in advance of any other Piano made. It will pay to call and inspect the Heintzman Piano.

MILLER BROS.
The P. E. Island Music House.