

First Quar 2nd day, 8h 3.6m, p. m. Full Moon, 9th day, 7h 20.5m, p. m. Last Quar 16th day, 8h 56.3m, a. m. New Moon, 24th day, 0h. 3.12m, a. m.

Table with 4 columns: Day of Week, Sun rises, Sun sets, High water. Rows for days of the week from Friday to Thursday.

THE DAILY EXAMINER.

TERMS: Four Dollars a Year

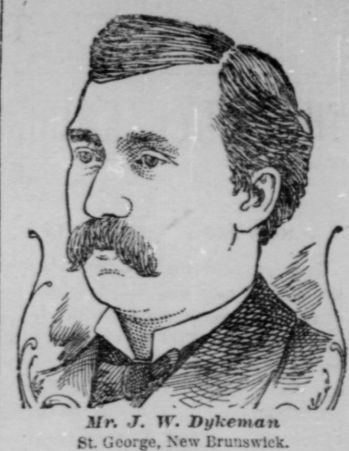
"This is true Liberty, when Free Born Men, having to advise the Public, may speak free."—Earlides.

Single Copies Two Cents

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NO. 203



Mr. J. W. Dykeman, St. George, New Brunswick.

After the Grip

No Strength, No Ambition Hood's Sarsaparilla Cave Perfect Health.

The following letter is from a well-known merchant tailor of St. George, N. B.: "C. L. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. Gentlemen—I am glad to say that Hood's Sarsaparilla and Hood's Pills have done me a great deal of good. I had a severe attack of the grip in the winter, and after getting over the fever I did not seem to gather strength, and had no ambition. Hood's Sarsaparilla proved to be just what I needed. The results were very satisfactory, and I recommend this medicine to all who are afflicted with rheumatism or other ailments caused by poison and poor blood. I always keep Hood's Sarsaparilla in my house and use it when I need a tonic. We also keep Hood's Pills on hand and think highly of them. J. W. DYKEMAN, St. George, New Brunswick. Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, and do no harm to the system. Sold by all druggists.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures ailments caused by poison and poor blood. I always keep Hood's Sarsaparilla in my house and use it when I need a tonic. We also keep Hood's Pills on hand and think highly of them. J. W. DYKEMAN, St. George, New Brunswick. Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, and do no harm to the system. Sold by all druggists.

REDUCED



PURE & SURE

NOTICE. LAND SURVEYING, &c. The subscriber is now prepared to make Surveys of Land, run Boundaries and Mark Lines, furnish Plans, etc.; also, Mechanical and Architectural Drawings. Plans, Specifications and Estimates. J. P. NICHOLSON, Land Surveyor, Formal Street, Charlottetown, Aug. 28, 1894—17 & 18

THE DAILY EXAMINER

THE LEADING DAILY NEWSPAPER OF P. E. ISLAND.

Issued every afternoon, from the office of the EXAMINER PUBLISHING COMPANY, in the London House Building, Queen Street.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION. (IN ADVANCE) ONE YEAR, \$4.00; SIX MONTHS, \$2.50; THREE MONTHS, \$1.50; ONE MONTH, \$0.50.

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"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided for our breakfast and supper a delicate flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctor's bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—Civil Service Gazette. Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in packets, by Grocers, labelled thus, JAMES EPPS & CO., Ltd, Homoeopathic Chemists, London England.

IN THE NEXT CENTURY

A LONDON CLERGYMAN TELLS OF THE NEAR-AT-HAND UTOPIA.

An Optimistic View into the Future—A Century of Silent but Historic Revolutions and Developments—Every Talent of Professionalism to Be Swept Away.

Dr. Joseph Parker, of the London Temple, recently stated his views regarding the possibilities of the Twentieth Century, says The New York Sun. In his opinion it will be a century of silent but profound and historic revolutions and developments. Preachers there will be, and possibly great preachers, but, taken broadly, there will be no pulpit in the Twentieth Century. He distinguishes broadly between preachers and teachers. The latter, he says, will still always need. Of well-equipped teachers we can hardly have too many. The coming century will be impatient with incompetent teachers, but the very degree of its insistence on the one hand will be the degree of its appreciation on the other. As to churches, a wonderful change will take place. Little Bethels and Zion's, "born to blush unseen," will be swept off the face of the earth. Small tests of faith, sectarian standards of orthodoxy, polematics, whims and theological crazes will all disappear and men will gather in adoring love around the Christ of God. The church of the triumphant Savior will in very deed be established, for she shall have granted for her foundations and salvation for her walls. Men will set their faces as flint against the crime of violating, even in vain attempt, the solemn and rhythmic order of God. In the twentieth century the Christian conception of thought and service will be cleansed of every taint of professionalism, because truth is itself foul and mischievous. Many of the old heresies will pass out of the mind of the world, because men will not be professionalists engaged in keeping them green and blooming by constant watering. Now men take long journeys to the cemeteries of the open Christian centuries, exhaling putrescent heresies, making their ghastly jaws repeat their good commonplaces, then argumentatively sharpening their faces and putting them back into their antiquated shrouds. A hideous way of making a living. But

THE SECRET OF LONG LIFE.

With Every Grand Old Man the Prescription—M. Barthelemy Saint-Hilaire, the famous French scholar and politician, who recently entered on his ninetieth year full of physical and intellectual vigor, has been telling the inevitable interviewer how it is his days have been so long in the land. It is, we are told, the effect of the strict adherence to the old precept, "early to bed and early to rise," with steady work during waking hours.

Every grand old man seems to have a secret of his own. Mr. Gladstone, we believe, attributes his longevity to his habit of taking a daily walk in all weathers, and to his giving thirty-two bites to every morsel of food. Oliver Wendell Holmes pinned his faith on equality of temperature. The late Major Knox Holmes swore by the tricycle, which, in the end, was the cause of his death. Dr. P. H. Van der Weyde, an American octogenarian, not long ago offered himself "as an example of the benign influence of the study and practice of music." Some aged persons give the credit of their long lives to abstinence from tobacco, alcohol, meat, or what not; others to their indulgence in all these things. One old lady of whom we read not long ago as having reached the age of 130 or thereabouts, maintained that single blessedness is the real elixir vite, and she ascribed the death of a brother at the tender age of 93 to the fact that he had committed matrimony in early life. M. Ferdinand de Lesseps believed in horse riding. Mr. James Payn complains that in his boyhood he "got a little bored with too much horse." The Grand Franciscan seems to think that one can hardly have "too much anorexia." In a letter recently published M. de Lesseps delivered himself on the subject as follows: "I shall always feel deeply grateful to Laraine, my riding-master, who from my earliest years made me share his keen passion for horses, and I am still convinced that daily horse exercise has in a large measure been the means of enabling me to reach my eighty-fourth year in perfect health." Carlyle was also a great rider almost to the end of his long life, and he not only rode, but, we believe, groomed his horse himself. On the whole, it cannot be concluded that the real secret of longevity is a sound constitution pro-

THE FAR-REACHING MOSQUITO.

Some time ago the mosquito was introduced into the island of Jamaica to destroy the rats, which were doing much damage to the sugar cane. But the Kingston papers say its activity did not stop there. It destroyed snakes, toads, insectivorous birds and other enemies of the insect race, and as a result there has been a great increase in the number of ticks, grass ticks, beetles, flies and other small pests. Horses suffer severely, and sometimes die, from the attacks of the ticks, which get into their ears, nostrils and throats. As the mosquito finds the rats, snakes, toads and crabs disappearing it attacks sitting fowls and carries off their eggs, and kills young pigs, kids, lambs, calves, pups, kittens, poultry and game birds, destroys fruits and vegetables and is suspected of sucking sugar cane, cats meat and salt provisions and catches fish.

A Deadly Burglar Alarm. Among recent patents is one issued for a burglar alarm particularly adapted for use in connection with a safe, which is included in a movable case provided with electrical contacts, the electric circuit including an alarm and a connection with an electrically operated mechanism for opening a fluid containing case, whereby the room in which the safe is located will be filled with noxious vapors, in which a person cannot live. Grows of Mrs. Granby. That affection of art makes neither critic nor connoisseurs. That outward manifestation of grief is no longer the "correct thing." That a female arbiter is something new and interesting in fashionable society. That some women never lose their gloves until time to go to church. That no expiring chicken struggles more than some people to "keep up appearances." That prettiest women are said to be in the middle class promenade of life. That a bald head is the only thing to make women look more ridiculous than big sleeves. That the down town quick lunch is crowding the city with dyspeptics. That hundreds are forever miserably trying to increase their happiness. That fashionable friendships are never as strong as spirits of ammonia.

Things Well Said.

Hatred is the madness of the heart.—Byron. Fidelity is seven tenths of business success.—Parton. Haste trips its own heels, and fetters and strops itself.—Seneca. There is an oblique way in reproach which takes off the sharpness of it.—Pope. The mind is its own place, and in itself can make a heaven of hell, a hell of heaven.—Milton. Two persons can not long be friends if they can not forgive each other's failings.—Bryce. His daily prayer, far better understood in acts than words, was simply doing good.—Whittier. If there is any truer measure of a man than by what he does, it must be by what he says.—South. The old scriptural sobriety is effectual doing; ascetic sobriety is effectual dullness.—H. W. Beecher. If any man seeks for greatness, let him forget greatness and ask for truth, and he will find both.—Horace Mann. Envy is a passion so full of cowardice and shame, that nobody ever had the cowardice to own it.—Rochester. It is much safer to reconcile an enemy than to conquer him; victory may deprive him of his poison, but reconciliation of his will.—Petham. Whatsoever that be within us that feels, thinks, deserves, and animates, is something celestial, divine, and consequently imperishable.—Aristotle. Books Made From Wood. The first book made from wood pulp was recently sent to the testing institution in Berlin for examination. The book, which was made in 1882, was found in good condition, and the test showed that durability of wood pulp paper is greater than generally supposed.

Philosophy for the Bill Collector.

A collector of unpaid bills has a hard time of it, but one met a philosopher, debt or recently who cavorted with some astounding facts, says the Boston Journal. The collector said he had been chasing the said philosopher, debtor for about six months and was a ting tired. It was always "Come around to-morrow," or "Haven't got it now." "Say," he said, when he made his last trip, "are ever going to pay this bill?" "Why, yes, some day," the philosopher replied. "But look here, young man, I want to show you a thing or two, how many bills have you in that pack?" "About forty," said the collector. "How long does it take you to visit all these people?" the philosopher inquired. "About a day?" "What if all paid up promptly?" "Why, that would be great." "Would it? What would you do for a living if all these debtors paid up in our day?" The collector looked blank for a moment. "Great question! I'd be out of a job." "Well, then, don't be so anxious to collect every penny due to your people. One bill a day is enough. As for me, come around some time next week and I may be something for you, and the philosopher faded away. Dishes For Great Men. Plus IX, during most of his pontificate, ate only an egg and a bit of bread to breakfast. Meyerbeer said that no man could work well who did not live well. He was a hearty eater. Swift said: "No bread is so bitter as that of a dependent." He spoke from personal experience. Locke said that the proper breakfast for a studious man was a bit of fish and a piece of bread. Cowley liked fried eels. He said that when properly cooked they were a dish to set before a king. Michael Angelo, during the greater part of his life, lived on the plain food of an Italian peasant. Isaac Ben Jonson asked no better treat than a pork pie, with an abundance of Canary wine. Bernadotte, Napoleon's marshal, who afterwards became king of Sweden, liked goose and onions. Walter Scott liked venison better than any other meat, and potatoes better than any other vegetable. Stink Ends of Thought. Language is the bucket which hangs in the well of thought. What breaks one heart makes another. Art is the sublimation of the artificial. Don't trust a man who is too ready to trust you.

McKAY WOOLEN CO.

ONE OF THE LARGEST PURCHASES EVER MADE IN CHARLOTTETOWN.

The interest of Messrs. Benjamin Hartz, Frank R. Hartz and W. A. Weeks in the above Company has been purchased by W. D. McKay and Geo. A. Dixon (who will continue the business as heretofore). Therefore money is wanted, and money we must have even at a sacrifice. Having decided to clear all the immense stock in the stores of the Company at reduced prices, reduced to the lowest point goods ever touched in this city. Low enough to suit a tired purse.

READYMADE CLOTHING DEPARTMENT—The public will note that we have been in the Readymade Clothing Business only two years, therefore we have no old shop-worn goods. All goods fresh and clean and latest styles.

HAT AND CAP DEPARTMENT—This department we started only eighteen months ago, and you can rely on the latest styles. All Hats and Caps at 33 1-3 per cent. discount. Goods marked in plain figures.

The greatest Genuine Discount Sale ever placed on the market of Readymade Clothing, Gents' Furnishings, Hats and Caps, Fur Goods. Underwear, Blankets, Flannels, Horse Rugs, Tweeds, Bed Comforts, Hosiery, Gents' Rain Proof Coats, in fact everything in our store for the next 60 days, partially enumerated below:—

Table with columns for Children's Clothing, Boys' Two Piece Suits, Boys' 3 Piece Suits, and Youths' Suits. Lists various items and prices.

Table with columns for Youths' Ulsters, Youths' Overcoats, Youths' Reefers, Men's Reefers, Men's Ulsters, and Men's Black Worsted Suits. Lists various items and prices.

Table with columns for Imported Frieze Ulsters, Men's Overcoats, Men's Black Worsted Overcoats, and Men's Black Worsted Suits. Lists various items and prices.

Table with columns for Men's Tweed Suits and Men's Rain-Proof Coats. Lists various items and prices.

Everything in our stores slaughtered for the next 60 days for Cash only. From the farmer wool will be taken in exchange as cash for any of the above Goods. Now is the time to make low purchases. Suits made to order on the premises.

McKAY WOOLEN COMPANY