

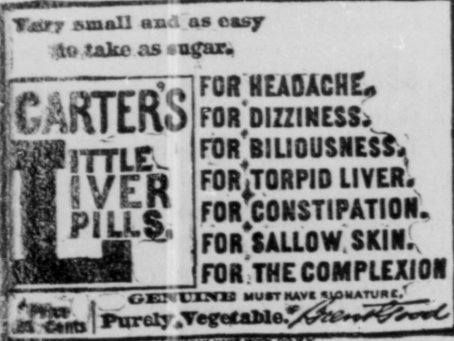
ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

Dr. J. C. Wood

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.



CURE SICK HEADACHE.

WE WANT HOUSEKEEPERS



come in and look over our... Our stock is fine and fresh and guaranteed to be satisfactory. We keep everything in our line that is necessary

For Housekeeping

The prices, well, we want you to see them when you are looking at the goods. Their cheapness will surprise you.

Driscoll & Hornsby
QUEEN STREET.

Dancing AND Physical Culture

Miss H. C. Macdonald will re-open her classes in dancing and Physical Culture the 4th October. Those forming private classes among friends should apply at once, in order to have choice of time for class. Miss Macdonald will be at home to intending pupils at her room on Kent Street from 10 a. m. to 11 p. m., and from 3 to 5 p. m. dy 2 4 6.

The Relief

-OF-

Lady Smith,

of South Africa, was nothing compared to the relief that is felt by RS. SMITH, and hundreds of other women of P. E. Island, on wash day since they have started using

GILT EDGE SOAP

All first class grocers SELL it.

McKINNON & McNEVIN

WHOLESALE AGENT

Charters!

I have several new schooners seeking produce charters from Island Ports to Nova Scotia, United States or West Indies.

DENNIS MURPHY,

Broker and Commission Merchant,
P. O. Box, No. 8—dy

THE UNEXPECTED HAPPENS

If Ch'town was OTTAWA to-day you would have been sorry you were not covered for a large amount.

I have good companies and can quote you low rates.

E. H. BEER

THE DAILY EXAMINER

OCTOBER 12 1906

A POLITICAL FAILURE.

There have been times when Sir Louis Davies impressed voters with the idea that he possessed some force in public affairs. His record as a public man, especially during the period that he has been a minister, has completely dispelled that delusion. He has not during that period, or at any other period in his life, shown the slightest qualification for constructive statesmanship or leadership. The invariable role in which he has appeared is that of a follower. He followed John Ross in support of the Tenant League. He followed David Laird in opposition to the Prince Edward Island railway. He followed Jones and Anglin in opposition to Confederation. He followed McKenzie and Cartwright in opposition to the National Policy, and Blake in opposition to the Canadian Pacific Railway. He followed Erastus Wiman in support of commercial union with the United States. He followed Tarte on the Drummond Railway deal. He followed Sifton on the Yukon Railway question. On all these questions he has been put up by his various leaders, like a "Jack in the box," to do a great deal of talking. He performed the duty assigned him always with a vast expenditure of lung power, and with much simulated earnestness,—but always, with a very limited knowledge of his subject and with an appalling inaccuracy of statement. The echoes of his noisy oratory of bygone days have passed away. But nobody is found today so poor as to do reverence to any of the policies to the rectitude of which he, from time to time, frantically called heaven and earth to witness.

Our gallant knight is now seeking applause on the ground that he is the promoter of the Hilleborough Bridge and the Southern Railway. On this question, however, he is just a simple follower, as usual. His leader is Senator Ferguson. The question of a railway from Charlottetown to Murray Harbor was for the first time put practically before Parliament and the country in 1894 by Senator Ferguson. Sir Louis Davies sneered and jeered until public opinion compelled him to follow Ferguson even as Laurier followed Tupper in regard to sending a contingent to South Africa.

Sir Louis Davies' want of decision of character has been brought out unmistakably since he assumed official responsibility. Who has forgotten his wobbling in the selection of a Lieutenant Governor? His lack of back-bone was equally evident to his best friends when a successor had to be named to the late Judge Alley. Instead of making up his mind, like a man, our minister changed his purpose every second day, and made a plunge in the end. The same indecision has been manifested in minor appointments. The tail has invariably "wagged the dog" ever since Sir Louis has been a member of the administration.

Failure is written on every line of our Knight's public record,—except as regards his salary and "tin-pot title." He went to England declaring that the German and Belgian treaties were not binding on Canada, and that not even a "fledgling lawyer" would support Sir Charles Tupper in saying that these treaties were so binding. The British law lords listened to his legal arguments and quickly decided that Sir Charles Tupper was right. He then went to the United States, declaring that "it was quite possible for an honest man whose heart was in the business" to negotiate a Reciprocity Treaty in a very short time. He did his full share in wasting \$30,000 of the people's money, and came back from Washington without a treaty!

His latest plea is so ludicrous as to excite commiseration. He is not responsible for Government legislation because he has been overruled by that terrible man, Senator Ferguson. This was the story he told at the Young Liberal Club a few evenings ago. He wanted to prevent any votes being objected or scrutinized in Prince Edward Island. But Senator Ferguson convinced Solicitor-General Fitzpatrick that this was wrong, and he had to give in. He wanted to relieve his faithful officials and agents from all penalties for violating the secrecy of the ballot,—but the Hon. David Mills, Minister of Justice, paid more deference to Senator Ferguson than to him, and allowed his amendment to be struck out of the Election Bill. He might have gone further and pointed out that Mr. Martin was also a thorn in his side. Didn't Sir Louis try to make his partizan deputy returning officers judges of voters' qualifi-

fications, and to white-wash them in advance for wrong-doing. Yes, and he would have succeeded in doing it had not his colleagues listened to Mr. Martin's objections.

Sir Louis Davies has been a marked success in securing a "tin-pot title," and in drawing his salary. As a public man, he has been a failure in everything else.

STOCK BREEDERS ORGANIZE.

The stock breeders of the Northwest Territories have gone into organization extensively. Recently a gathering of horse breeders from every portion of the Territories met with the commissioner and deputy commissioner of Agriculture at Calgary, at the instance of the Territorial Government, to discuss the advisability of forming a Territorial Horse Breeders' Association,—and now such an association is a fact.

Mr. Bulyea, commissioner of agriculture, mentioned the need for organization, and stated that the Government, however anxious it might be to advance the interests of the breeders, was largely powerless without the aid of the breeders themselves. He promised the association the hearty support of the Government and also intimated that assistance might be expected from the Dominion Government.

The deputy commissioner, Mr. Peterson, said that the most important work undertaken by the live stock associations elsewhere was the campaign for lower transportation, rates and better shipping facilities. Through the efforts of the associations rates had been lowered fifty per cent. The necessity of urging upon the proper authorities that steps be taken to induce the Imperial war office to establish a remount purchasing depot somewhere in the Territories was dwelt upon.

One of the speakers had just returned from England and while there had made it his duty to interview the war office remount department on the subject. The ignorance which existed in that quarter regarding the Canadian North West was almost incomprehensible. The North west horses were all right and were required, and it was the business of the proposed association to see to it that the War Office was enlightened as to western horses.

An association was forthwith organized.

The day after the horsemen formed an association the cattle breeders of the west also met and organized the Territorial Purebred Cattle Breeders' Association.

A Sheep and Swine Breeders' Association was to have been formed, but a heavy snow storm prevented a properly representative meeting, and organization was reluctantly postponed.

The stockmen of the Northwest have surely taken one of the most progressive moves that any stock-raising community could take, and will certainly benefit by united action in a much greater degree than they have without associations.

MIRACLES.

Miracles were quite unknown

On our own Canadian soil,
Till the darkness was "covered"
By Sir Wilfrid's "sunny smile."

Now, when Wilf. became our ruler,
Ruling was no easy snap,
For he found this little country
Was a "blotch upon the map."

Then he said unto his Master,—
He so very full of guile
"Come here my dear Iscariot,
Watch me work my "sunny smile"

Then the "blotch" was neatly covered
By the "sunny smile," my boy,
And that "blotch" became a nation
In the twinkling of an eye.

Next, corruption was enveloped
By the "sunny smile," so bright,
And it changed into an angel
Clad in robes of snowy white.

When the "smile" wooed prohibition
From its little fisher nurse,
Prohibition changed that instant
From a blessing to a curse.

Tarte was once a wicked sinner,
Black as the Egyptian night;
But the "smile" changed his garments
Into robes of dazzling white.

When the "smile" attacked Sir Louis
He was cursing the N. P.
And was telling the electors
That their coal oil should be free.

He paused; then cried, the N. P.
"Is indeed a blessing thing,"
I'll increase the price of coal oil,
For the "sunny smile" was king.

Rrx.

—General O'Grady (Haley) has expressed himself as highly pleased with his recent visit to the Maritime Provinces.

FIVE DOLLARS A BOX.

The Price Out no Figure with Him.

"I want to say for the benefit of some poor dyspeptic that Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets will give comfort and a cure every time. Five dollars a box would not stop my purchasing them should I ever suffer again as I did for a week before using them.

The one 50 cent box that I bought at my druggist's did the work and my digestion is all right again.

Many of my neighbors have also tried these tablets and found them to be just as represented, and Mr. Ellms also wants me to use his name in endorsing Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets. Signed

A. ELLMS and
CLAS. F. BUZZELL, Ass't. Postmaster,
South Sudbury, Mass.

Mrs. James Barton, of Toronto, Canada, writes: For eighteen months I suffered from what I supposed was bladder and kidney trouble, and took medicine from three different doctors, without any sign of cure. I felt ill at last, I was hardly able to do my work.

I thought I would try a box of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets and see if they would make me feel better, never really thinking I had dyspepsia. But after only three or four tablets had been taken all the acid trouble disappeared and then I discovered I had acid dyspepsia, while the doctors had been treating me for kidney and bladder trouble, and one of them treated me for rheumatism.

My digestion is fine, my complexion cleared and I am able to do my work and food spirits are unknown to me.

I am so thankful for finding a cure so good and so pleasant to take as Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets. I am surprised at the change they have made in me.

All druggists sell and recommend Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, because they contain only the simple and natural digestive, and taken after meals prevent acidity and cause prompt digestion and assimilation of food.

Physicians everywhere endorse them because they are as safe for the child as for the adult; they are invaluable for sour stomach, nervous dyspepsia, heartburn, gas on stomach and bowels and every form of stomach derangement.

SIR LOUIS' PROMISES.

I'll promise you sunshine; I'll promise you rain—

I'll promise you fabulous prices for grain, I'll promise you music by day and by night;

I'll promise you beauty and sweetness and light.

Let's look to the future and ponder no more On the numerous things I've promised before.

'Twas mentioned when first my career I began;

I am an exceedingly promising man.

I will flatter your fancy and nourish your schemes

With limitless wealth from the mint of my dreams.

Come, pledge me a vote ere I part from the place;

And I'll fling you a promise with prodigal grace!

You'll find I won't falter whatever be the boon—

A rosebud in winter; a snowstorm in June;

The health of a peasant, the pomp of a king—

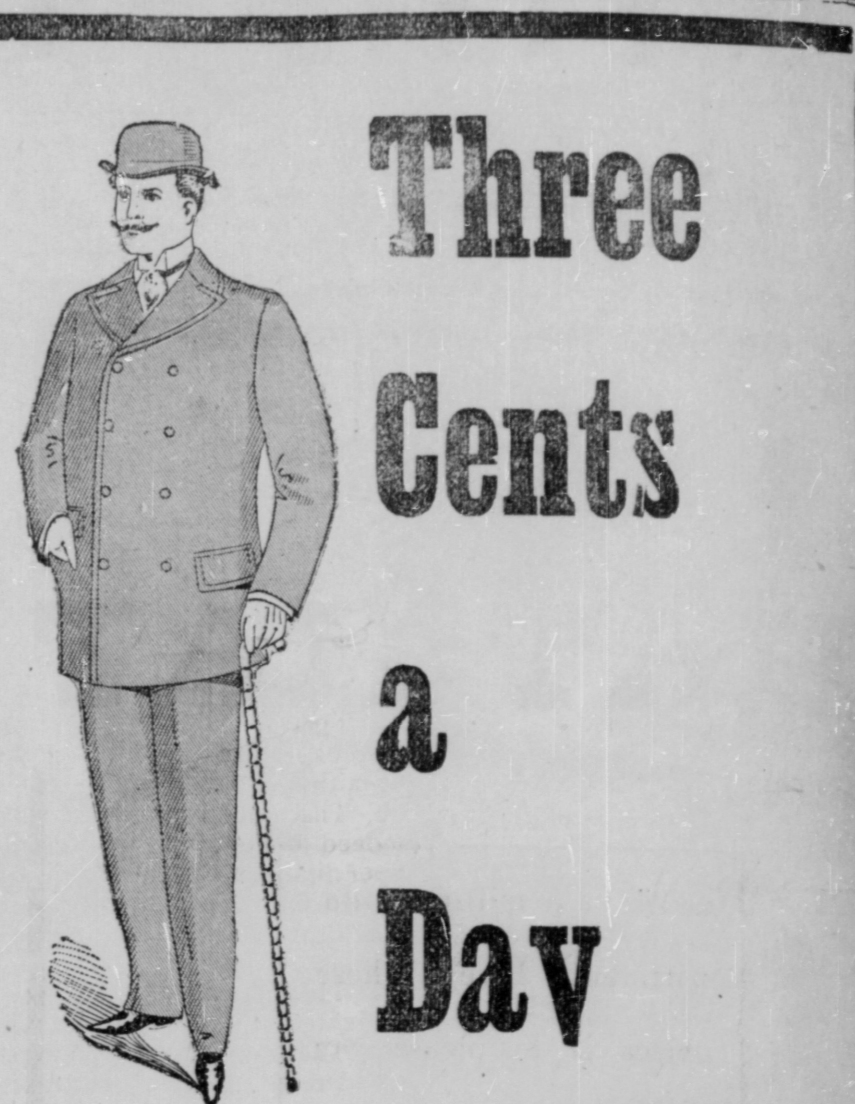
In short, I will promise you any old thing.

WEDDING BELLS.

A pretty little wedding occurred at St. Dunstan's Cathedral, on Tuesday morning, October 2nd, when Miss Laura Coady, daughter of Mr. Tobias Coady, of Hazelbrook, Lot 48, was united in holy matrimony to Mr. James Murray, son of Mr. Thomas Murray, of Lot 65. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Dr. Monaghan. The bride looked handsome in a travelling suit of gray, with hat to match, and was attended by her cousin, Miss Hannah Acorn, of Vernon River, while the groom was supported by his brother, Mr. John Murray. After the ceremony the happy couple drove to the home of the bride's father, where a dinner was served after which they took their departure for their future home in Emyvale, Lot 65, and spent a most enjoyable evening among a few invited guests. The bride was the recipient of many beautiful and costly presents, which show the way in which she was esteemed by her many friends.

A GORGEOUSLY BOUND

Work of art has just been issued at an outlay of \$100,000, for which the publishers desire a manager in this country, also a good solicitor; good pay to the right party. Nearly 100 full-page engravings, su- tious paper, illuminated covers and binding; over 200 golden lines in the Morocco bindings; nearly 50 golden roses in the cloth bindings. Sells at eight paces running day and night so great is the sale. Christian men and women making fortunes taking orders. Rapid promotions. One Christian woman made clear \$500 in four weeks taking orders among her church acquaintances and friends. Write us. It may lead to a permanent position to manage our business and look after our large correspondence which you can attend to right at your home. Address J. A. Knight, Secretary, Corcoran Building, opposite United States Treasury, Washington, D. C.



Three Cents a Day

is just what it costs to wear one of our new fall suits, they're ready-to-wear, wear-resisting, strictly all wool tailor-made suits, suitable for work, business or pleasure, in light and dark colors, in sacks, frocks or double-breasted, made of popular Homespun, durable serges, handsome worsteds, and nobby chevots.

We Warrant Each Suit

for one year and they cost you but ten dollars, the true value of these suits is much more than we ask for them.

Thousands of Novelties



just opened in our big clothing room; suit prices start at \$2.75 for a nice good wearing suit and go on up by quarters until \$15 is reached which means the apex of fashion, fit and wear.

Boys' Suits

are here too in abundance, small boys' suit styles are changed considerably this fall and we are up to all the changes. Bring your boy here for his fall suit and overcoat.

Fall Overcoats

In Cheviot, Serge, Worsted, Milton, Whipcord and Beaver, made in all the prettiest and most wearable shapes. There's not many men on P. E. I. that we cannot fit, we doubt if there's any, however we want a try at him anyway.

Prices in overcoats start at \$3.75 and go up by halves until \$15 is reached. The between prices are the most popular and we know it well and have prepared for it too, hundreds of Overcoats at \$8 to \$10 each.

An enormous quantity of clothing combined with lowness of prices is the magnet that draws the crowds to our clothing rooms, better be in, don't you think. And remember that we are Agent now for the famous

Oxford Woolen Mills Cloth

We've thousands of yards of the newest, nobbiest patterns in homespuns, factory and mill cloths.

We've an all wool factory cloth in dark steel grey and dark brown at 25c the yard, beat it if you can, we can't. Other cloths go up by 5c a time until \$1.00 a yard is reached.

Visit our Exhibition of woven stuffs, it will pay you well. Our common cloth is uncommonly good.

Prowse Bros.