The Daily Examiner

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THE WEEKLY EXAMINER

issued every Friday morning. It is made up of matter which has appeared in the Daily editions, and is a first-class weekly newspaper containing all the latest news.

Senate Read. Room

THE DAILY EXAMINER.

TERMS: Four Dollars a Year

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

Single Copies Two Cents

VOL 36. CHARLOTTETOWN P. E. ISLAND, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1896. NO 120

Book and ... Job Printing

We have first-class facilities for turning out the best quality of Job Printing, from a visiting card to the largest display work.

Prices low.

Work promptly done.

Call and see us.

Examiner Publishing Company

Scrofula

Infests the blood of humanity. It appears in varied forms, but is forced to yield to Hood's Sarsaparilla, which purifies and vitalizes the blood and cures all such diseases. Read this:

"In September, 1894, I made a misstep and injured my ankle. Very soon afterwards,

A Sore

two inches across formed and in walking to favor it I sprained my ankle. The sore became worse; I could not put my boot on and I thought I should have to give up at every step. I could not get any relief and had to stop work. I read of a cure of a similar case by Hood's Sarsaparilla and concluded to try it. Before I had taken all of two bottles the sore had healed and the swelling had gone down. My

Foot

is now well and I have been greatly benefited otherwise. I have increased in weight and am in better health. I cannot say enough in praise of Hood's Sarsaparilla." MRS. H. BLAKE, So. Berwick, Me.

This and other similar cures prove that

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills the best family cathartic and liver stimulant. 25c.

CALENDAR FOR NOVEMBER, 1896

New Moon, 5th day, 3h. 14.5m. a. m
First Quar, 12th day, 1h. 28.1m. a. m
Full Moon, 20th day, 6h. 12.1m., a. m.
Last quarter, 27th day, 10h. 31.2m. a. m

	Day of Week	Sun rises	Sun sets	High water
		h m	h m	aft
1	Sunday	6 47	4 40	7 30
2	Monday	49	39	8 26
3	Tuesday	50	37	9 11
4	Wednesday	52	36	10 0
5	Thursday	53	35	10 44
6	Friday	54	33	11 31
7	Saturday	55	32	morn
8	Sunday	56	30	0 7
9	Monday	58	29	1 5
10	Tuesday	59	28	1 55
11	Wednesday	7 1	27	2 45
12	Thursday	3	25	3 44
13	Friday	5	24	4 46
14	Saturday	7	23	5 54
15	Sunday	8	22	6 55
16	Monday	9	21	7 45
17	Tuesday	10	20	8 28
18	Wednesday	12	19	9 7
19	Thursday	13	18	9 44
20	Friday	14	18	10 22
21	Saturday	16	17	11 0
22	Sunday	17	16	11 37
23	Monday	19	15	aft 16
24	Tuesday	20	14	0 57
25	Wednesday	21	13	1 39
26	Thursday	23	13	2 25
27	Friday	24	12	3 15
28	Saturday	25	11	4 20
29	Sunday	26	11	5 33
30	Monday	7 28	8 10	6 48

P. E. Island Railway

On and after SATURDAY, 10th October 1896 the trains of this Railway will run daily (Sundays excepted) as follows.—

Trains Outward. Read down.	STATIONS.	Trains Inward. Read up.
P. M.		P. M.
3 15	Charlottetown	6 30
3 36	Royalty Junction	6 16
4 25	North Wiltshire	5 42
4 40	Hunter River	5 32
5 22	Bradalbane	5 08
5 31	Emerald	5 02
5 45	Freetown	4 52
6 06	Kensington	4 38
6 40	Ar. / S'Side / Lv.	4 15
P. M.		A. M.
1 40	Lv. / S'Side / Ar.	4 00
2 02	Miscouche	3 45
2 29	Wellington	3 28
3 18	Port Hill	3 00
4 30	O'Leary	2 11
5 01	Bloomfield	1 55
5 49	Alberton	1 30
6 45	Tignish	12 50
A. M.		P. M.
6 45	Charlottetown	9 15
7 05	Royalty Junction	9 01
7 38	Bedford	8 37
8 10	Ar. / McStew't / Lv.	8 15
8 20	Lv. / McStew't / Ar.	8 10
9 00	Morell	7 42
9 20	St. Peters	7 20
10 16	Bear River	6 46
11 00	Souris	6 15
A. M.		A. M.
8 25	Mt. Stewart	8 10
9 37	Cardigan	7 17
9 00	Georgetown	7 00
P. M.		A. M.
5 35	Emerald	7 35
6 25	Cape Traverse	6 45
P. M.		A. M.

Trains are run by Eastern Standard Time

A. McDONALD, Superintendent, Charlottetown.
D. POTTINGER, Gen Mgr Govt. Rys, Moncton, N B.

Railway Office, June 30, 1896.

STEAMER FASTNET.

The steamer Fastnet commences her season's work, sailing from Halifax TUESDAY, May 5th, and will continue to sail weekly, leaving Halifax every Tuesday, calling at the following ports

Spry Bay,
Sheet Harbor,
Salmon River,
Isaac's Harbor,
Canso,
Arichat,
Port Hawkesbury
Port Hood,
Souris,
Charlottetown and
Summerside.

Freight solicited. Low rates.

W. W. CLARKE, Agent.

Crocodiles and 'Gators at the Zoo.

The monster alligator, which now measures some 10 feet in length, came from the Mississippi when about 12 months old, some nine years ago. Hideous, huge and hidebound in armor of horn, it swings round like an enormous eft, and as it lies just beneath the surface of the water shows more clearly than any book can picture the curious adaptation to surroundings of the carnivorous water lizard. The eyes on their raised orbits are set like dormer windows in the head. The nostrils are two tiny slits in a raised boss at the end of the nose. Apparently the sluggish beast is a quick breather, for the respirations are at the rate of 28 per minute, or nearly double that of a man at rest. Crocodiles from the Nile, India and Ceylon share the waters with the alligators. The crocodile evidently bears the same analogy to the alligator as the frog to the toad. It is lighter in color and in build, and a more active as well as a more malicious creature.

Neither is it so entirely hideous, though the lower jaw shows projecting tusks like those of a wild boar. The creature's eyes, celebrated in connection with the "crocodile tears," with which legend declared that it attracted its sympathizing victims to the bank of the stream, are highly "decorative," if not beautiful. The head, narrow and flat, resembles the head of a snake; the nose is sharp, and the fixed and motionless eyes are of the palest dusty gold, set in a short, horny pillar of a deeper golden brown. The crocodile's coat of armor is less complete than that of the alligator, and its quick, vivacious movements make it far more troublesome to the keepers when the tank has to be refilled and cleansed than the big alligators, which will allow themselves to be used as stepping stones as the water ebbs away.—London Spectator.

Domestic Methods.

"Paw, what is your 'busy day?'"

Well, happy urchin, it is when I stay at home to rest, and your mother gets me to do a few little odd jobs around the house."

Blood Curdling.

Do you have cool nights where you are staying, Mr. Snipcut?"

"Cool! Come out some evening and hear the new brass band play."

No New Symptoms.

"Well, Mr. Badger, how are you breathing now?"

"Just one breath at a time, doctor—same as I always do."

And the Lady Came Back

She'd been all over town—she'd been here—she looked around—she said she'd come back—maybe—and she did—she couldn't help it. If she wanted up to date—the very latest—the lowest priced—she had to come back—she always comes back. Try it yourself. Our

EXTENSION TABLES

The best value in town. Two leaders at $7.25 and $7.75. A little less for cash.

JOHN NEWSON

NEWSON BLOCK.....

.....VICTORIA ROW

FIRE

Royal Insurance Company

ASSETS, $50,000,000.

LOWEST RATES

PROMPT SETTLEMENT OF LOSSES

J. MACEACHERN, AGENT.

1896---FALL---1896

Famous Active Range
Happy Thought Range
Aberdeen Range
World's Fair Range

ALL WARRANTED.

Smon W. Crabbe

Walker's Corner STOVES HARDWARE

Advertisers!

The home circulation is the most valuable for advertisers. THE EXAMINER reaches the homes of our citizens every evening. That accounts for our large advertising patronage.

THE EXAMINER PUB. COMPANY.

GOOD GOODS ARE

The cheapest in the long run It is a poor policy to be always going on a cheap scale Don't you know if you buy a suit of clothes made to your order one dollar cheaper than we asked you for it, you will get two dollars' wo th of cheap work or trimmings in it?

GOOD TAILORS don't have to cut prices; there is always a demand for High Class T. iloring.

When We Say we have a Blue Beaver cloth, indigo dye, excellent quality, that we are making up to order in overcoats for $16.50; we mean it; it is a jim dandy at that price, and that we defy competition. It will be cut by a cutter who understands his business; we will make a profit on it; we could not live if we sold goods at cost; we have no cheap hands to make this coat up, therefore it will be made A 1. We defy competition, taking quality into consideration. You are sure of a perfect fit when you leave your order with us. Don't forget we are the up-to-date Tailors.

HATS! HATS!! HATS!!! We are doing the best trade. Gents' Furnishings. We keep the nobby kind, and that is the kind that sell. If you want the latest styles in suits or gents' furuishings. call and see us, We are still selling that famous $16.00 suit. Can't be beaten on top of this earth. Drop in.

McKay Woolen Company,

High Class Tailors and Gents' Furnishers.

HOW HAIRPINS ARE MADE.

Enameling is the Most Difficult Process of All.

For ages the English and French controlled the manufacture of hairpins, and it is only within the last twenty years that the goods have been produced in other countries to any extent. The machinery used is of a delicate and intricate character, as the prices at which the pins are sold necessitates the cheapest and most rapid progress, which can only be produced by automatic machines.

The wire is made expressly for the purpose and put up in large coils, which are placed in a clamp, and so carried to the machine while being straightened. This machine cuts, bends, and, by a delicate and instantaneous process, sharpens the points. Running at full speed, it will turn out one hundred and twenty hairpins every minute. To economize, it is necessary to keep the engines going day and night.

The difficult part of the work is in the enameling, which is done by dipping the pins in a preparation and baking in an oven. It is here that the most constant and careful attention is required, as the pins must be absolutely smooth and the enamel have a perfect polish. The slightest particle of dust causes imperfections and roughness.

A Californian Silenced.

"I've always wanted to see some of your California mountains," said an old English sea captain, "and I'm going to do it this time, sure. That desire was first aroused in me by a story I heard in Glasgow.

A Californian was visiting some relatives near that city, and naturally fell to discussing the scenery.

"'Do you call those mountains?' he asked, pointing to some neighboring hills.

"'Naw,' replied the host, 'they be but hills. That beyant is a mountain.'

"'Oh, that's a mountain, is it? Well, in California you would have to pile up all the hills and mountains in sight here on top of the other before they would call it a hill.'

"The old Scotchman scratched his head, looked incredulous, but said nothing. That night he slipped the biggest salt-water crab he could get into his visitor's bed, and soon after he heard a howl in the guests chamber.

"'Hoot, mon, what ails ye?' he shouted, as he burst into the room.

"'What in the dickens have you got that crab in bed for?' demanded the guese, as he rubbed a red spot on his anatomy.

"'That's naw crab, mon, that's a Highland flea,' declared the old Scotchman, and they heard no more of California's wonders during that visit."

He Reached His Limit.

The small boy, little Victor, has reached the age when enforced prayers are especial abominations, although taken homeopathically he is willing to indorse prayer somewhat. But the protracted supplications for blessings upon his relatives unto the third and fourth generation do not strike him with great favor. He had got as far as "God bless papa and mamma and grandmamma," and seemed inclined to stick at that station,

"And sister Jennie," his father prompted.

"An' God b'ess Sissie Dennie."

"And brother Frank," the prompter suggested.

"An' God b'ess Buzzy Facky," sleepily.

"And Auntie Jo?"

"Yes. God b'ess Aunty Jo, but p'ease God don't b'ess anybody else. I'se too s'eepy."—Chicago Record.

Crabs Foretell Earthquakes.

For some time previous to the day upon which the great earthquake of August, 1868, thousands of great swarms of crabs of an unknown variety were seen in the Bay of Payta, Chili. They all appeared to be greatly excited; and were literally climbing over each other in their efforts to escape the impending calamity. How they knew that the earthquake was collecting its strength to desolate the coast is more than man can say; but that they knew something unusual was about to happen there is no doubt whatever. That there were millions of them, may be inferred from the report of Dr. Forbes, who says that "ten days after the earthquake the dead crabs were thrown upon the beach in a wall-like line three to four feet wide along the whole extent of the bay."

His Request.

The old southern planter was dying.

For fifty years he had ridden over his plantation and directed the men at their work, and in all that time not a sprig of cotton had been known to grow upon his land.

Corn alone the old man had raised.

Corn and mint.

Now, through the dusk settling down over the great place his nose beamed through the shadows and cast a pale, reddish light upon the remainder of his countenance.

"Put," said he, weakly, as he realized his time had come, "put upon my tombstone the words—"

He took the straw between his trembling fingers, while the odor of the julep shared with silence the moment.

"'Corn, but not for cotton.'"

And even so they did it.

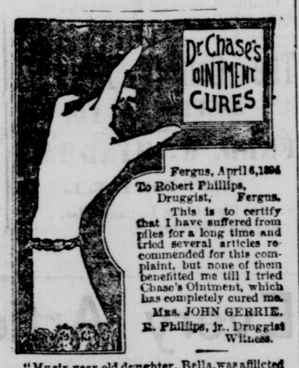
His Location.

Able Editor (Hawville Clarion).—Did the jury find the prisoner guilty or not guilty?

Alkali Ike.—Neither.

A. E.—How was that—a hung jury?

A. I.—Nope; a hung prisoner. When they got through deliberatin' they found him hangin' by the neck from the windmill back of the jail. We'd got tired waitin' for 'em to git to a focus.



Fergus, April 6, 1894

To Robert Phillips, Druggist, Fergus.

This is to certify that I have suffered from piles for a long time and tried several articles recommended for this complaint, but none of them benefitted me till I tried Chase's Ointment, which has completely cured me.

MRS. JOHN GERRIE.

R. Phillips, Jr., Druggist Witness.

"My six-year-old daughter, Bella, was afflicted with eczema for 24 months, the principal seat of eruption being behind her ears. I tried almost every remedy I saw advertised, bought innumerable medicines and soaps, and took the child to medical specialists in skin diseases, but without result. Finally, a week ago, I purchased a box of Dr. Chase's Ointment, and the first application showed the curative effect of the Remedy. We have used only one-sixth of the box, but the change is very marked; the eruption has all disappeared, and I can confidently say my child is cured. (Signed) MAXWELL JOHNSTON. 112 Anne St., Toronto

Sold by all dealers, or on receipt of price, 60c. Address, EDMANSON, BATES & CO., TORONTO.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

NAPOLEON SLEPT.

Strange Explanation from an Englishman of Wellington's Victory.

In a new English book on Waterloo there is some wonderfully interesting personal matter about Napoleon. It tells how Napoleon slept in the battle of Waterloo.

"Others, bringing forward many particular examples to prove this contention, urged that throughout the campaign Napoleon was incapacitated by disease and in a semi-comatose condition at the moment when energy was of all things the most needful. The truth seems to be that Napoleon was suffering under the influence of a strange and mysterious malady, the nature of which has not yet been accurately defined. A life such as his, spent in privations, fatigues and exposure, so full of mental and physical labors, with brief flashes of dissipation, would not unnaturally generate diseases from which the ordinary man is free—diseases, therefore, which but rarely present themselves to the observation of medical men. There still remains to be written a work, which would prove as interesting as it would be valuable, upon the maladies of great men, and scientific investigation might be worse employed than in examining the physical and mental condition of such men as Pope, Swift and Napoleon Bonaparte. What is certain in Napoleon's case is that his malady had been growing upon him with increasing force since 1806, that its attacks were notified by a sudden lethargy amounting to complete prostration, and that its effects were that at some critical moment of a battle his wonderful power of quick and correct decision seemed to desert him; so much so that for the time being he almost abandoned the reins to chance. At Wagram and at Bautzen he slept while the noise of battle was rolling around him; at Waterloo, seated on a wooden chair, his head drooping upon his arms, resting on a table stretched out to accommodate his maps and papers, he slumbered heavily, oblivious for the moment, even at this crisis of his fortunes, of the events that were deciding his destiny."

SALT RHEUM CURED.

Another Triumph for MANLEY'S CELERY-NERVE COMPOUND

Mrs. M. Wallace, of 112 Berkley Street Toronto, writes as follow:—I write this to let you know I have used Manley's Celery-Nerve Compound for salt rheum and poor blood. I did not know what to take. My daughter advised me to get Manley's Celery nerve Compound as she knew of a lady who was taking it and it was doing her good. I said I would try it; took one bottle and it helped me greatly my feet got perfectly well, and my complexion better on account of the improved condition of my blood."

"Cough Chaser" for the Voice, 10 cents.

For sale by Geo E. Hughes and Johnson & Johnson Charlottetown and Souris.

There were scenes of great enthusiasm throughout Spain when the new war loan was nearly all subscribed on Sunday by the people.

NERVOUS Troubles are due to impoverished blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the One True Blood Purifier and NERVE TONIC.

HE OBEYED ORDERS.

James O'Connor Dunn Had Been Brought Up in the Right Way.

James O'Connor Dunn was an Irishman, six feet tall, straight as an arrow, well educated, precise in his language, and gifted with a rich bass voice that readily compassed the English tongue with only the slightest perceptible trace of a brogue.

He had been a soldier in the British army, and a brave one, too, to which the vivid scar of a saber cut across the right cheek bore eloquent testimony, and although he had retired from army life and left his native land to accept a place as foreman on a railroad pier in New York city, he retained his soldierly instincts, and all his work was performed with martial precision and regularity.

There was no hesitating or beating about the bush with James O'Connor Dunn. When he had anything to do he went at it with the energy and directness of a bayonet charge.

If there was any one thing that Dunn prided himself on more than another it was obeying orders. One day the agent in charge of the pier, an irascible and pompous old fellow, called him into the office and said to him:—

"See here, Dunn! Why do you allow Mr. Baggs to run all over the pier whenever he pleases, just as if he owned the place?"

"Why, I supposed it was all right, sir," was the reply. "You have never given me any orders to the contrary, sir, and he is a big shipper over the road, so I——"

"I don't care a continental if he is," interrupted the agent, angrily. "He has given us about trouble enough with his snooping round and finding fault, and I give you your orders, right now, to keep him off the pier. The next time he comes into the building all you have to do is to collar him and run him out. Understand?"

"Yes, sir," meekly responded Dunn.

"All right: then see that you do it."

"I'll not forget it, sir," said Dunn, turning away and going back to his duties.

One afternoon a few days later Mr. Baggs rushed into the agent's office in a great state of excitement and with the appearance of a man who had been fooling with a cyclone, and complained that while quietly and peaceably walking through the freight house, looking for some goods which he was expecting to arrive, he had been suddenly set upon by the foreman in charge, who had seized him by the collar and hustled him unceremoniously out of the building.

The agent, who had forgotten all about his order given in the heat of passion, and in any case did not expect it to be thus literally construed and carried out, at once sent for Dunn, who presently appeared, towering up in the doorway and gazing down upon his accuser and his employer, with the imperturbable calmness and majesty of the sphinx.

"What in thunder did you mean by throwing this man out of the building?" roared the pompous little agent, directing what was meant for a withering glance at the foreman.

"I meant to do exactly what you told me to, sir," rejoined the foreman, who was not withering to any perceptible extent just then.

"What I told you to?"

"Exactly, sir. Last Monday morning, sir, you gave me strict orders to keep Mr. Baggs off the pier thereafter, and said the next time he came into the building I was to collar him and run him out; and that is precisely what I did, sir. I'm an old soldier, and I always obey orders, sir!"

And gravely giving the military salute, James O'Connor Dunn, ex-soldier and disciplinarian, "right-wheeled" and marched out, leaving his employer to explain to the indignant Mr. Baggs and smooth down his ruffled plumage as best he might.

On another occasion the agent, wishing to learn if there had been any consignees inquiring for marble, of which quite a number of shipments had accumulated on the pier, called out to Dunn as he was passing the office:—

"I say, there, Dunn! Have you seen any marble men around the dock today?"

"Marble men," to the agent meant consignees of marble, but J. O'Connor Dunn had not been brought up to that loose way of speaking English, and drawing himself up to his full height, he dignifiedly responded:—

"I am not aware, sir, of there being any statuary there."

Overwhelming Arguments.

Two well-dressed boys had come out to the street to play horse. They had a gay little harness, hung with bells that tinkled softly. There was a dispute as to which one should drive. One of the boys was less strong than the other, but he won his point by diplomacy.

"You must be the horse, Tom," he said, "because we are going to play truck-horse, and you are very strong. I must be the driver, because your father is a minister, and you can't swear."

The minister's son put on the harness.—New York Times.

Fit for Heaven.

"Cinder-paths" he exclaimed, ecstatically, as he peered through the infernal gates. "My! I wish I had time to go back and buy a better wheel!"

"Holy smoke!" exclaimed the attendant Imp, in trepidation. "Take the elevator, quick! You're in the wrong place!"—N.Y. Press.

As Usual.

"You have an immense amount of hay," observed the visitor at the Clover Meadow Farm.

"Ya-as," said Farmer Redneck; "but there ain't a dang thing t' feed it to but bicycles."

$2,000 worth of ready made clothing will be sold at clearing prices. Overcoats reefers, suits, etc.—D A. Bruce. tf

FOR BERMUDA.

The schooner "Sainte Marie" will sail from here about the 20th inst., for Bermuda, and will take freight under deck and horses on deck.

For further particulars apply to

A. HORNE & CO, Charlottetown

Nov13'96—dy&wky tl 20th

USE Baby's Own Soap

and you'll know why we recommend it

BE SURE AND GET THE GENUINE.

The Albert Toilet Soap Co., Mfrs. Montreal.

EPPS'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 and Packets only.

Prepared by JAMES EPPS & CO., Ltd., Homœopathic Chemists, London, England.

Athletic Young Men

talk of the benefit they derive from using Adams' Tutti Frutti Gum when exercising. See that the trade mark name

Tutti Frutti

is on each 5c. package. Save coupons inside of wrappers for

Latest Books. 123

HORSE CLIPPING.

As the clipping season is now here parties having horses that they intend having clipped, would do well to call at Nicholson's Stables, Grafton St., where all work is done at moderate rates.

New Prices in Watches

We have lately received a nice assortment of

Silver Watches for Ladie's and Gentlemen,

which were bought right, and cannot fail to please in price.

Call and inspect them.

W. N. TANTON'S

Great George Street,

NEAR QUEEN SQUARE.

Mortgage Sale.

Valuable Property on Queen Street, Charlottetown.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that there will be sold by public auction, at the Court House, in Charlottetown, in Queen's County, in Prince Edward Island, on FRIDAY, THE ELEVENTH DAY OF DECEMBER, NEXT, A. D. 1896, at the hour of 12 o'clock, noon,—

All that tract, piece or parcel of land situate lying and being in Charlottetown aforesaid, being part of Town Lot Number Forty-two in the first hundred of Town Lots in Charlottetown commencing on the westward side of Queen Street at the south-east angle of the property of William R Watson, thence by a line at right angles to said street westwardly on or about eighty-six feet, or until it meets the division line between Town Lot Number Forty-one and said Town Lot Forty-two in said hundred, thence along said division line southwardly seventy-two feet, or until it meets the northward edge of King street, thence along King Street east twenty-two feet, or until it meets the west boundary of the property lately owned by the Bank of Prince Edward Island, thence southwardly on a line parallel with Queen Street forty-four feet, or to the northward boundary of said bank property, thence following said northward boundary eastwardly for the distance of sixty-four feet or until it strikes the westward edge of Queen Street, thence following Queen street northwardly for the distance of twenty-eight feet more or less to the place of commencement. Together with all rights, members and appurtenances.

The above sale is made pursuant to a power of sale contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage bearing date the twenty-eighth day of February, one thousand eight hundred and eighty-nine, made between Robert Angus and Catherine Ann Viola Angus his wife, of the one part, and Edward J. Hodgson, Trustee of Estate of late Charles Wright, of the other part.

For further particulars apply to Mr. William S. Stewart, Solicitor, Newson's Block, Charlottetown.

Dated this 4th day of November, A. D. 1896.

EDWARD J. HODGSON, Mortgagee,

nov5—4 tf sale