

The Charlottetown Steam Navigation Company, Ltd.

EMRS. "NORTHUMBERLAND" AND "PRINCESS."

Leaves as below every day, Sunday excepted.

From POINT DU CHENE, [on arrival of 5.50 train from St. John.] for SUMMERSIDE, connecting with express train for Charlottetown and Tignish.

From SUMMERSIDE, [on arrival of morning train from Charlottetown and all stations of P. E. I. R.] for POINT DU CHENE, connecting with afternoon train for ST. JOHN, BOSTON and MONTREAL.

Connection at Moncton with train for Canada and N. B. at St. John with C. P. R. and Railway for U. S. and Canada, also at St. John with Steamers of International and Dominion Atlantic S. S. Lines Tuesday and Saturday afternoon for Boston direct due following day at noon, and on Monday Wednesday and Friday mornings, with Steamers for Eastport, Portland and Boston.

From PICTOU about half past three on arrival of day trains from Halifax and Sydney for CHARLOTTETOWN.

From CHARLOTTETOWN for Pictou at 8.30 a. m., connecting there with day trains for CAPE BRITTON HALIFAX.

At NORTH SYDNEY with steamer Bruce for NEWFOUNDLAND.

At HALIFAX with C. A. and Plant Line for BOSTON. Passengers from all places on P. E. I. Railway east of CHARLOTTETOWN can leave home 24 hours later than if joining Plant Steamer in CHTOWN and connect with same Steamer in HALIFAX.

Through Tickets to be had at Grand Trunk Canadiana Pacific Intercolonial and P. E. I. Railways, and on the Company's Steamers and connecting lines in United States and Canada.

Steamers run on Eastern Standard time. F. W. HALEY, Secretary Charlottetown, P. E. I. June 18 d and w.

Hillsborough

Bridge

The New Bridge is coming and so are the dry streets and roads. Then you will need something nice in footwear.

We Have a fine Selection Selling Very Low
J. H. BELL

The Bargain Boot Shoe Store.

FAMILY RECORDS

One of the most beautiful pictures in colors. Upon a background of PURE GOLD rests the FAMILY RECORD in the shape of a handsome volume with GOLD CLASPS upon a cushion of crimson velvet with a beautiful GOLD TASSSEL. On the pages, under different headings, are spaces in which to write the name and date of birth. On either side is a beautiful scroll on which to record marriages and deaths. On top of the picture are the words, "FAMILY RECORD" in the richest lettering known to the printer's art. Under this are spaces for father's and mother's pictures. In the lower part of the picture is A BEAUTIFUL HOME SCENE, THE DEAR OLD GRANDPARENTS, THE HANDSOME STALWART HUSBAND and HAPPY YOUNG WIFE, THE LOVING DAUGHTER and BABY-BOY—the IDOLIZED GRANDCHILD—are all gathered around the table, while grandfather reads a portion of God's HOLY WORD. A truly beautiful scene. Underneath are the words, "GOD BLESS OUR FAMILY." Around this picture are "cut spaces" for photographs of other members of the family, each space enclosing a gem flower piece. Elsewhere on the picture are scattered creeping vines, buds and blossoms in rich coloration, the whole resting on, and shown in bold relief by the gorgeous background of solid gold which produces a picture of DAZZLING BEAUTY.

AGENTS NOW IS YOUR TIME. Our regular price is 50 cts, but to any one who sends this ad, we will send one for 25 cts. Our price to agents—12 for \$1.75; 50 for \$6.00; 100 for \$10.00. We pay all charges and return money for unsold pictures. N. C. Jackson, Filmore City, bought 375 Records for \$41.75; sold them for half price, 25 cts each, making \$52.50 clear profit. Can you do better? We have 500 testimonials and want yours. Address HOME NOVELTY MFG. CO. (DEPT. 256) P. O. BOX 518, Chicago.

AUCTION SALE!

I am instructed by George Howard and John T. Mellish, Executors of the late James Howard, to sell by auction on the premises formerly occupied by deceased at Cornwall, on Wednesday, Nov. 14th, 1900, at 12 o'clock noon, sharp, (if very stormy on next, the 15th, at same hour), all the Live Stock, Farming Implements and effects, and crop.

Terms—\$5.00 and under, cash; over \$5.00 twelve months credit on approved joint notes.
F. H. HORNE, Auctioneer.

THE DAILY EXAMINER

is issued every afternoon from the office of publication, London House Building, corner of Queen and Richmond Streets, (upstairs). Subscription FOUR DOLLARS A YEAR, to any address in Canada or the U. S.

THE WEEKLY EXAMINER

is issued every Friday morning. It contains a complete summary of the news of the week, and is the best Island newspaper to send to friends abroad. Subscription price ONE DOLLAR A YEAR, to any address in Canada or the U. S.

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Charlottetown, P. E. I.

THE PHILIPPINES AND THE PEOPLE.

A Very Interesting Letter From Mr. Dorsey Stanley.

Writing to his father, Mr. Francis Stanley, from Santo Tomas, Luzon, P. I., Mr. Dorsey Stanley gives some exceedingly interesting information bearing upon the Philippines and the people who inhabit the Islands. By the kind permission of Mr. Stanley we are permitted to make the following extract from the letter:—

"I have just come off guard. We have had a strong outpost around the town for the last month. The insurgents have attacked us twice during that time. On August 20th I was awakened at 1.30 a. m., by volley-firing at the back of our shack, and I thought it was about time to move. I got my gun and belt and was outside as soon as possible. But it was so dark I could not see much. It only took us about an hour to get them on the run. A few nights before we had a captain killed here, Captain Murphy, of Co I, 39th Reg. He was shot from his horse. He was a fine officer and will be missed by his regiment.

The Philippines, I may say, were named for Philip, King of Spain. Although discovered over three hundred and fifty years ago, and receiving the light of civilization with the western continent, there is nothing to show that the Islands have benefited by it. This is proved by the ignorance, superstition and want of organization, and the absence of schools. Possessing no literature—a prey to the many diseases living and dying—these children of nature were treated with contempt by their rulers from Spain who built a walled city (Manila) and planted their guns establishing themselves in ease and luxury. The poor people were taught to submit, and received as their reward the pretence of a part in a Government that existed only to impose a tax that was relentlessly wrung from the inhabitants.

If there was a wedding there was a tax, and if there was a death the collector also called. Every form of amusement and trade contributed its share to the revenue. This was the only sign that a new civilization had reached this far-off island of the sea abounding in many natural resources and well able to support its inhabitants; I will say a strange civilization but not a better.

For generations these simple people have kept up an unequal fight

Spain has made this country a blot on her history by her cruelty and avarice, giving them dungeons instead of schools and the executioner's bullet instead of a fair representation.

Such a deplorable state of affairs faced us when the yellow flag of Spain gave way to the Stars and Stripes on the dismantled forts to the music of Dewey's guns. The ignorant people of these islands, listening to leaders but little more enlightened than themselves, resist the United States for no other reason than that they fear the coming of a harder master than Spain. They little understand the ugly schemes of their deceivers. Only a show of force keeps them within bounds and controls the fury of a people made desperate by the oppression of centuries.

There are ten millions or more of people here, of many divisions, but all belonging to the Malay race. They are of small stature, with a skin darker than the Chinese and lighter than the negroes. Their hair is black and grows straight; the women are often seen with a luxuriant growth, while the men have neatly-trimmed heads. The Filipinos are hardier and more active than the tropical inhabitants. They have few wants, and are happy in the possession of a canoe made from a log, a wooden plow and a thatched hut in a grove of bananas. Their life is of the greatest simplicity.

In the enterprise and thrift of their friend the Chinaman, they are lacking, but are more courageous and combative. Fond of music, they have a knowledge and skill of it far in excess of their business abilities. Bands supplied with a fair equipment of instruments are found in every town. A musician is treated with respect and favor. When a Filipino is born a band aids in the rejoicings, and when he is dead the drums and flute horns and clarionets blend in a solemn requiem. Music is a great happiness in his life, and having it he bears the discomfort and narrow conditions of life with a careless indifference. Books there are none, and only a meagre education is given. Native newspapers are unknown. But now the Filipino sees the dawn of a blessed civilization; and the misrule that trained him in only the art of war and has ill-fitted him to understand the new conditions soon to be established in the face of his opposition is being swept away forever.

Plant life in the Philippines is extensive. Tobacco is raised in abundance and is used by young and old, rich and poor, and by both sexes. Its preparation is inferior, but that does not affect the consumption. The cigarette is an unfailing solace. Two important industries are the culture of the sugar cane and hemp. But while these plants grow so well with little cultivation the methods of handling the crops are so primitive that there is much loss. The soil is well adapted for any crop, and coconuts are abundant. Coffee-growing promises to be an important industry. The fruits are a disappointment. Bananas are plentiful but poor. Mangoes, oranges and pineapples grow abundantly, but lack of cultivation prevents their proper development. The flavor is often inferior. To improve the fruits can be easily done, but it will need more energy than a Filipino's.

Roads are mere trails winding around the mountains, and the country is divided into irregular tracts, here a rice field and there a path of corn or a few roots. Wells are not common, and water is carried in sections of bamboo from the nearest spring or creek. The country is full of streams which have cut a deep bed in the soft rock. There is an active volcano within eight miles of Santo Tomas, in the centre of a lake. Several times the

vapor is seen from here rising in a white column.

The climate is pleasanter than that of tropical regions generally. Malaria is common but not malignant. A fever may run high for a few days but the patient is usually around in a week or so. Fortunately there are no plagues, such as yellow fever. The rainy season this year began about the first of August; from all reports it will not be severe, but still our quarters were surrounded one morning with four feet. The temperature of Charlottetown is often higher than the temperature here, but the sun here is more oppressive. The natives protect themselves with umbrellas, wide hats, and sometimes a cloth worn under the hat.

Throughout the islands the cariboo is the beast of burden, and is hitched to bamboo carts with wheels hewn in one solid piece from a large log. Ponies do the light hauling. The carmetta, a two-wheeled covered cart, is the pride of the person who can afford it. The roads are lined with people, old and young, with loads that we would stagger under, walking swiftly to the nearest market. And I may add that the Filipinos love to go to market.

The tribe known as the Tagalo is the predominating one in Luzon; they are more prominent than others in the opposition to foreign occupancy. Inconsistent as it may seem the Filipinos are great imitators. Nothing is too fine for them. In the capital you see richly-dressed people in fine turnouts; but their homes are unadorned and there is nothing to indicate that their wealth has added anything more than a fine appearance.

The Filipinos of the rural towns and the laboring class are barefooted, young and old; even when dressed in their best they dispense with shoes. The women dress in a slovenly manner, and are sadly wanting in the art of providing anything but the most rude garments. They wear a cloth thrown over their head, if it is covered at all, a loose waist hanging from one shoulder, a skirt made of cloth of almost any color, but mostly of a bright red—a meagre covering. There is an utter want of taste in dress. The women work in the fields, doing the work of men, carrying burdens on their heads, and seem quite satisfied with their lot.

The cooking is carried on in the crudest manner. A framework of wood filled with earth and stone forms the fire-place. The bill of fare is rice, fish and a few vegetables. The meal is served without a table cloth, and often the table is a mat on the floor. The dish is placed where all can reach it, and the fingers convey the food to the mouth, knives and forks being dispensed with. The bed is a mat on a bamboo floor, and a bench serves for a chair.

In this manner the Filipino lives his short life, and a large percentage never reach maturity. The forests cover large areas, and many places are still unmarked by men. These forests contain valuable species of wood, ebony, mahogany and iron wood,—besides an abundance of wood suitable for building purposes. Coal and copper are here in abundance. There are also many indications of gold. It is certain that the natives have been aware of the presence of the precious metal and washed it out of the beds of streams. But time and modern enterprise will develop these buried riches more fully.

The cultivation and reduction of the hemp plant into the valuable fibre that has already become known in the commercial world as Manila hemp is a sample of what can be done.

When the temporary difficulties that beset us are overcome, and the Filipino realizes that we are here to benefit him a new era of prosperity will dawn in these islands of the sea.

Capt. Chalmers who was killed a few days ago while gallantly striving to rescue a fallen comrade, was a graduate of the Royal Military College, Kingston, and a veteran of the North-West rebellion. When the Montreal Garrison Artillery left for the North-west in April, 1885, Capt. Chalmers was attached to the corps as a lieutenant to No. 4 Battery of which Lieut-Col. Cole, then Captain Cole, was in command. Throughout the whole of the campaign he and Col. Cole shared the same tent. On his return he received an appointment as officer in the Northwest Mounted Police, with which organization he was connected for eight years, when he retired, and was appointed government surveyor for the Territories. He was busy building a road from Edmonton to the Peace River when the Canadian Mounted Rifles was raised. He volunteered and was appointed an officer. He was a native of Amherstburg, Ont., and was unmarried.

Plant bulbs now. See Carter's advt.

ABSOLUTELY DEAD

To facts is the condition of most of our fur dealing friends in Charlottetown. One fur man says he is the only man in Charlottetown who has enough money to buy a certain line of furs. Another man says he is the only man in town who knows anything about furs. "They are both right, of course." Again they all agree on one point, that is that they each sell more furs than anyone else, therefore buy more and sell cheaper.

BUT THEY SUPPORT

Their arguments with nothing but wind and gull, and cannot advance

ONE FACT

By which independent men can judge who is right. Now, we have not been blowing much about our magnificent stock of furs, but just now we are going to give you a few

FACTS

- 1st—Everybody knows that we have the largest store in the city and that we do the largest business.
 - 2nd—We have a store in Sydney just as large as this one.
 - 3rd—Our buyer buys the furs for both stores.
 - 4th—That the more furs we buy the cheaper we can buy them.
 - 5th—That when we buy for two of the largest stores in the Maritime Provinces we naturally buy more than the one store man, especially when his store and business is smaller by a good deal than either of our stores or businesses.
 - 6th—When buying so much the manufacturers naturally give us bigger discounts than to the little fellow, even though the little fellow does "feel as big as a balloon."
 - 7th—He naturally shows us the very best values he has, so that he sells us if possible.
- He naturally gives us the utmost satisfaction so as to assure our buying from him again.
- Anyone can see that all these facts point to the one conclusion, that is that we buy most furs, buy them cheaper and get a better choice than any other fur dealers in Charlottetown.

We Buy More Furs Than any Other Man on P. E. I.

**We Buy them Cheaper
We Sell them Cheaper
We Guarantee Every Fur**

We'll Give the Money Back Every time if you Want it

We can buy any Fur garment in the known world today, provided always that we want it. If it's not good enough for our customers we do not want it.

Now, when any fur dealer tells you that he buys more furs than WE do, if you are a big man just tell him what you think of him, but if you happen to be a small man, then 'tis better to leave him in his ignorance and conceit.

YOURS FOR FURS

PROWSE BROS.

ADVERTISERS OF FACTS

