THE DAILY EXAMINER.

TERMS: Four Dollars per Year. "This is True Liberty, when Free Born Men, having to advise the Public, may speak free."—EURIPIDES. Single Copies Two Cents.

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Senate Read. Room

A BEGGAR'S ARTIST.

LIVES IN A CELLAR AND PAINTS SIGNS FOR MENDICANTS.

He Makes a Good Living and Would Rather Be a Painter For Beggars Than a Beggar Painter—How the Pictures Are Used and What He Charges For Them.

A new school of art has been discovered. So far as known, this city has its sole professor, and he is as odd as his art. But this is the source whence come the thrilling pictures which the beggar, maimed, halt or blind, displays when he mournfully relates just how he was injured and strives to impress upon the charitable how deserving he is of aid.

In one of the shabbiest streets of the city, away down in a basement, a flickering gas flame lights the studio of this queer genius. It is a place of business such as would appall the well dressed banker, but it is no exaggeration to say that its occupant has an income which many more pretentious painters would rejoice to receive.

Technique and perspective meet with small consideration at the hands of this king of the beggars, for such he seems to be. To watch ingress and egress of his patrons would give a stranger the impression that some philanthropist had established a charity hospital in the basement.

When the writer paid a visit to this unique studio the other day, the artist was found attired in a pair of overalls and a greasy woolen shirt, as guiltless of ornamentation at the neck as was the neck itself of acquaintance with soap and water. A bushy beard that had evidently been brown in other days covered the lower portion of the artist's face, and his shocky hair stood up in indignant protest against the possibility of invasion by brush or comb. From under rather bushy brows a keen pair of eyes looked out. Mind was decidedly in evidence; conventionality was below par. Both cleanliness and godliness were quite ignored.

The furniture of the studio consisted of an old couch covered with a material which in days gone by had probably been very pretty chintz. Now it was thoroughly disguised by the accumulation of dirt. A real rag carpet covered the floor, but not a single picture was hung upon the walls, although standing about the room were several pictures in various stages of progress. Permission was asked to examine them, and they were well worth seeing.

One was a lurid representation of a powder explosion. So realistic was the picture that if you cared to place your finger on what were alleged to be burning grains of powder you could feel that the grains were there, though the artist denied that that was the intention. He said the painting was intended for a patron of his with two wooden legs, substitutes for the pair that a powder explosion robbed him of. The object of the painting was to show the charitable stranger just how it happened, and the artist said that in his mind there was no doubt that his legless patron would greatly benefit by the scene thus placed on canvas.

There was another picture, which represented the blowing up of a man-of-war. The flames that spouted from the decks of the unfortunate vessel were far more red than the light that shines from the chimneys of an iron mill at night. Nature has never succeeded in producing anything quite so glowing as unmitigated red paint, and there was no lack of it in this picture. The persons who were sailing about in the air seemed to have suffered frightful injuries, and the artist said that this was purely to invoke sympathy for his customer, who was supposed to be one of the actors in the scene so graphically portrayed.

The price of such paintings varies from $3 to $12. The artist can complete one in about 1 1-2 hours, if he does not hurry. If it is a rush order, the work can be concluded within an hour, though in that case the price is increased somewhat. When asked if he made much money by this sort of work, the artist replied that he did; that he gained more than many painters who were striving to do great things are able to secure. His patrons were generally prompt pay—indeed the usual terms are cash on delivery.

As for embarking in higher art, the artist would have none of it. He tersely remarked that he would rather be a painter for beggars than a beggar painter, and as he waved a goodby there was a contented look on his face, which showed that he meant exactly what he said.—Philadelphia Press

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In commence as in life, merit wins That's why Soverign Flavouring Extracts have come to the front in general favor.

The East German Methodist Episcopal Conference in session at Scranton, Pa., has voted against the admission of women as delegates to the general conference. The vote was forty four against to two in favor of the proposition.

ATTRACTIVE ADVERTISEMENTS

We have often wished that our advertising could be as attractive as our goods and prices. We have thought time and again that if we could only cast a panarama of our styles of Ready-to-wear Clothing and Hats and Caps—with prices attached upon paper—what an advertisement it would be. But of course that is impossible. We have, however, succeeded in placing in print, **FACTS** that have brought thousands of people to our store, who have become our friends and constant patrons. Each year has brought its increase of trade, and we are compelled from time to time to make additions to our premises, to meet the demands of our trade. Ours is

A Quick Sale Small Profit Business

In this lies our success. We are just opening our sping stock of clothin. It is the largest and best lotof goods of the many we have ever handled that is recommendation enough. Our spring Hats and Caps are opened and are the de light of those looking for latest styles. The balance of last year's hats will be sold at half and quarter price.

McKay Woolen Company

THE BARCAIN CORNER,

We Keep All Grades

But the lowest quality starts at good and goes up. We have all prices, of course, but lay the goods down and lay the prices beside them, and you'll see them pan out exactly.

EXTRA VALUE

Just now in Wire Cots and Mattrasses from $2.50 up, and Wool Top and Flock Mattrasses from $2.75 up.

JOHN NEWSON

THE BARGAIN GIVER

Newson Block, Victoria Row.

Cut Prices.

We cut the price but never the quality. Tea retail at wholesale prices. For the remainder of this month only we will give a sample free to intending customers.

Tea formerly 28c, now .....23c.
" " 24c, now .....19c.
" " 20c, now .....17c.
" " 18c, now .....16c.

Goods delivered to any part of the town free. Parties not satisfied with their purchase can return the goods and we we will refund the money.

WM GRANT & CO

QUEEN STREET, Charlottetown

AMERICA'S FAMOUS COOK.

Mrs. Rorer's Unconscious Preparation For the Work In Which She Is Supreme.

Mrs. Talcott Williams, writing of "The Most Famous Cook In America," Mrs. S. T. Rorer, in The Ladies' Home Journal, says: "Sarah Tyson Heston, the daughter of Dr. Charles Tyson Heston, was born in Bucks county, Pa., in October, 1849. When she was about a year old, her parents removed to Buffalo, where her father became a successful manufacturing chemist and where, as a little girl, she developed a child's aptitude and interest in her father's daily work. She grew up in his laboratory, gaining a working knowledge of chemical methods. Her father led the way in many food experiments. After spending several years at a private school in Buffalo Sarah Heston went, at the age of 11, to Aurora, N Y., where she took a five years' scientific course, devoting much time to chemistry. Returning to Buffalo, she was graduated from a finishing school after studying for three years. During all this time she had shown much fondness for and skill in cooking. When 12 years old, she took a prize for a loaf of bread and a loaf of sponge cake at a western New York county fair.

"Dr. Heston responded to Lincoln's first call for three months' men and remained in the service until the end of the war, returning with shattered health. The personal care for ten years of her invalid father, who required the most delicate and digestible food, was Mrs. Rorer's unconscious preparation for her life work. Cooking is often a mere matter of recipes and too seldom based on principles. It deals with details and offers no explanation of causes, but the training Mrs. Rorer had received from her father, a physician and practical chemist, gave this important and frequently omitted instruction. In 1869 the Heston family went to Philadelphia to live, and the following year Sarah Tyson was married to Mr. W. A. Rorer and has since that time made Philadelphia her home. There her two sons were born. The eldest one, W. A. Rorer, Jr., was sent to the University of Berlin to be fitted for work as a translator. The younger one, James B., is a student at Harvard college. The only daughter died in infancy."

LIVERPOOL SALT.

In store, 700 Sacks.

N RATTENBURY

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Are you a Public Speaker?

If so you cannot find anywhere a preparation to equal **DR. CHASE'S SYRUP OF LINSEED AND TURPENTINE** for the throat and respiratory organs. We have hundreds of testimonials from public speakers, singers, ministers and others. One rev. gentleman says: "I never think of entering my pulpit without Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine at my side." Such indorsations from the ministry should give confidence in Dr. Chase's Medicine.

If you are troubled with that tickling sore throat, so common among speakers and singers, you will find **DR. CHASE'S SYRUP OF LINSEED AND TURPENTINE** a positive and permanent cure. Teaspoonful dose, price 25 cents. Edmanson, Bates & Co., sole manufacturers for Canada, 45 Lombard street, Toronto.

I am pleased to testify to the excellent qualities of your Pepsin Tutti Frutti as an aid to digestion and as a thirst allayer. In taking a spin through the country on my "bike' I always take a supply of Tutti Frutti with me.

G. T. PENDRITH,
Manufacturer Sun Bicycle,
Toronto, Ont.

Save coupons inside of

TUTTI FRUTTI

wrappers for latest Books and prizes. 137

A WOMAN'S LOVE.

The View From a Woman's Standpoint The Difference With Men.

The great incident in a woman's life, and therefore an inevitable one in the woman of fiction, is love. The most constant element in woman's love, in reality or in fiction, is doubt.

Even with utmost confidence in the sincerity of the love she has engaged few women do not at times harass themselves with the thought that perhaps the man only fancies that he loves her; that in the depth of his heart is buried some other love that may be quickened; that his love, now so ardent, may soon grow dim and gradually fade away.

They seem never to permit such questioning to test the merit of the love they give.

To the lover these doubts are never well defined. They come only in the unexpected moods that so perplex all lovers.

She is unhappy, and she does not know why. She is despondent, but cannot define to herself cause for hopelessness. She is wounded, but is unconscious of what hurt her. She feels that her soul has gone out to her love; that she must have it back, but that if it is given back she must die. She is so happy, and she is so sad. She feels that she and her lover are all in all to each other, except that she may not be all in all to him. She is devoted to him, but is he as devoted to her?

And the man, having no understanding of her consciousness, simply berates himself for having at some time, somewhere, in some manner, done something to wound the sensitive nature of this dear girl, or, not being able to find any solution of the trouble, he early comes to resolving every shade of difference through the broad, general principle that all women have their moods; that such moods do not really betoken diminishment of affection, and that annoyances of this sort are part of the penalty that man has to pay for the happiness of love.

In the matter of love men and women seem to be essentially different. Man always shows an abounding joy in being loved. It is never perfect happiness to woman unless she can mingle at times with the assurance a sweet, gentle melancholy, springing from doubts which, if called to answer, she would indignantly scorn and deny.

So it seems ever to have been, and probably it will ever be, so long as this sweet influence, love, impels men and softens women.

Perhaps this enhances the pleasure of love. John Keats, with everything of beauty that was to have been to him a joy forever fast fading from his vision and his fleeting breath almost ready to leave his dying body, left, nearly as his last word, that his dearest hope of love was of a "sweet unrest."—Philadelphia Times.

RICHARD III.

He Was Not, So It Is Asserted, a Hump-backed Tyrant.

His deformity is a great feature in Shakespeare and is used with all Shakespeare's knowledge of human nature to explain much of what would be otherwise incredible. It is the bitterness of the deformed which makes Richard hate the world, which hardens his cruelty and sharpens his already keen edged ambition with the desire to overcome the scorn of mankind for defects he could not help by reaching a place where he could put the world under his feet. Yet there is but little better evidence of his deformity than there is of his having been born with teeth.

It is hardly necessary to call witnesses to disprove such triviality as this, but it is easily done, and the refutation is complete. No contemporary other than Rous even alludes to Richard's deformity, and these others who are silent are the only writers of real authority. Fabyan, the Londoner, who must have seen Richard often, and who was a Lancastrian, says nothing of any deformity. The Croyland Chronicler, a member of Edward IV's council, is equally silent, and so, too, is Comines, although he twice speaks of Edward as the handsomest prince he had seen, thus showing that he noted physical appearance. Stowe said he had talked with old men who had seen Richard, and they declared "that he was of bodily shape comely enough, only of low stature." Even Rous himself, in his portrait of Richard, indicates no deformity. The portraits, indeed—and there are several authentic examples—show us a man without any trace, either in expression or feature, of bodily malformation. The face is a striking one, strong, high bred, intellectual, rather stern, perhaps, and a little hard in the lines, but not in the least cruel or malignant, and with a prevailing air of sadness.—Hon. Henry Cabot Lodge in Scribner's.

Primitive Incense.

In ancient days sweet odors were obtained by burning aromatic gums and woods; hence the word perfume, which is from the Latin per, through, fumus, smoke or vapor. From this arose the idea of incense in primitive worship. It was used by the orientals long before it became known to the western world. People of the east utilized it for sacrifice in their temples. At feasts it enhanced the pleasure of the senses. At funerals it was a bribe to appease the manes of the dead, and later, in theaters, a disinfectant against the unpleasant odors of a crowded building.

Pliny assures us that incense was not employed in sacrifice until after the Trojan war, when fragrant woods were applied to give an agreeable smell.

In an ancient magical manuscript it is directed that three grains should be taken, with three fingers, and placed under the threshold to keep away evil spirits which might come in the form of offensive odors.—London Society.