

**WOODS' GREAT PEPPERMINT CURE**  
The Great English Remedy.  
Solely responsible for the cure of all forms of Nervous Debility, Headaches, Stomachic Disorders, Indigestion, and all other ailments of the system. It is the only reliable and honest medicine. Ask your druggist for Wood's Great Peppermint Cure. It is the only reliable and honest medicine. Ask your druggist for Wood's Great Peppermint Cure.

**DON'T DESPAIR**  
**DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS**  
WILL CURE YOU  
We guarantee Dodd's Kidney Pills to cure any case of the following diseases: Diabetes, Lumbago, Dropsy, Rheumatism, Heart Disease, Female Debility, Impure Blood, and all other ailments of the system. Ask your druggist for Dodd's Kidney Pills. It is the only reliable and honest medicine. Ask your druggist for Dodd's Kidney Pills.

**My Baby**  
was a living skeleton; the doctor said he was dying of Marasmus and Indigestion. At 13 months he weighed only seven pounds. Nothing strengthened or fattened him. I began using Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites, feeding it to him and rubbing it into his body. He began to fatten and is now a beautiful dimpled boy. The Emulsion seemed to supply the one thing needed. Mrs. KENYON WILKINS, May 23, 1894, Cave Springs, Ga. Similar letters from other mothers. Don't be deceived to accept a substitute. Scott & Bowen, Baltimore, 50c. and \$1.

**PUTTNER'S EMULSION**  
WILL RESTORE  
Pale, Weak and Emaciated CHILDREN  
to a normal condition of HEALTH and STRENGTH, and bring back the BLOOM OF YOUTH more quickly than any other medicine. As a Flesh Restorer. Puttner's Emulsion has no equal, giving substance and tone to the wasted muscles. All Druggists keep it. Price 50 cents per bottle.

**DIAMOND PILL**  
CURE  
CONSTIPATION, BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, SICK HEADACHE, REGULATE THE LIVER.  
ONE PILL AFTER EATING INSURE GOOD DIGESTION. PRICE 25 CTS. THE DODD'S MEDICAL STORES.

**A Pointer for Agents!**  
A subscriber has fitted up ten of the finest SAMPLE ROOMS in the Province in the substantial Brick structure, Corner of Queen & Sydney Sts. These rooms are all large and well lighted. They are heated by hot water, lighted by electricity, connected by telephone, and are fitted with sanitary arrangements. Elevator and office in connection. P. P. GILLIS, Charlottetown, Ang. 6, 1895-3m.

**REGISTERED**  
SELLING AGENTS:  
Beer & Goff, Charlottetown.  
Stewart & Gates, Charlottetown.  
T. T. Holman, Summerside.  
J. H. Myrick, Tignish.  
A. McKinnon, Colman.  
Albt. Craig, Emerald.  
Cyren Morris, Brudal.  
A. J. McLeod & Co., Stanley Bridge.  
Flehan & Egan, Mount Stewart.  
Steeles Bros., Souris.  
McLeslie & Cameron, Crapaud.  
Every household should give DOMINION BLEND TEA a trial. It has great strength, fine flavor and is delicious in the cup. Oct. 20 - 1 yr.

**IF YOU**  
Want a wife,  
Want a cook,  
Want a partner,  
Want a situation,  
Want a servant,  
Want to sell a farm,  
Want to sell a house,  
Want to rent a house,  
Want to exchange anything,  
Want to sell plants or grain,  
Want to sell groceries or drugs,  
Want to sell or trade anything,  
Want to find customers for anything,  
Want to sell or buy horses, pigs or cattle  
ADVERTISE IN  
**THE EXAMINER**

**LOST IN THE GREAT PYRAMID**  
BY DAVID WECHLER.

THE winter of 189- was memorable on account of its unusual cold, but to me it was chiefly remarkable for having given me my young son, who was spending our honeymoon in the lotus-eating land, and had taken up our quarters at that admirable hostel known as "Mena House," which stands at the foot of the plateau where the great pyramids of Gizeh are so majestically enthroned. It was in truth a halcyon time, to be marked in our memories with the whistling of stones.

One slight drawback there was certainly, but it was a mere trifle in our rose leaf. The Bedouins would never leave us quietly, whenever we went they insisted on accompanying us; it was impossible to get rid of them, but they were withal so polite and good tempered that we could not find it in our hearts to be angry. The only way to avoid the pests was to carry out our wanderings by moonlight. The Arabs believe that "El-Ahran" haunted, and will not on any account venture near the ruins after dark. In this way we had the whole place to ourselves but that, for us, was ample society. We revelled in our freedom, and soon became thoroughly acquainted with the entire plateau from the sphinx on the south to the dilapidated temple on the northern verge.

One lovely night, before the moon was quite full, my wife proposed a visit to the interior of the great pyramid; and having procured candles we clambered up the western track leading to the entrance, and speedily made our way down the sloping shaft to the central chamber. Outside the air was slightly chilly, and the warmth of the great tomb was very agreeable, in spite of the closeness of the air. Sitting ourselves down on the edge of the lidless sarcophagus, we began one of those conversations so dear to young lovers, during which the hours glide away like minutes, or rather when all sense of time is lost.

Our candles were burning brightly and steadily beside us, when suddenly with out the slightest warning—a gust of wind descended from above, and in the twinkling of an eye we were in darkness. The expected transition was startling in degree. My wife clung to me convulsively, trembling in every limb, and I freely confess I too was not free from that slight of disposition. Hastily I examined all my pockets, one after the other, in a vain search for my matchbox. It was not to be found! I must have dropped it somewhere en route.

This was terrible; and I was still carefully examining every receptacle I possessed, when a dull, grinding noise made itself audible through the obscurity. There was something dreadfully ominous in that noise, no matter when or where one hears it. Out in the open a mysterious sound is heard, but situated as we were, inside a narrow, confined space amidst total darkness, it was simply appalling.

Shrinking toward each other we listened intently, not knowing what to do, for the noise, however caused, seemed to come from a direction between where we were and the door of the chamber. At last it ceased, and although half dead with a mixture of awe and terror we were obliged to muster up enough courage to try to find our way out. Gradually we crept along in hand, feeling the smooth surface of the wall with our disengaged hands as we went. The chamber is not spacious, but our progress was necessarily very slow, and after what appeared to be an interminable time, I actually stumbled up against an obstacle.

What could it be? Stopping, I tried to make out by sense of touch what it was that impeded our progress. A very slight investigation satisfied me. There could be no doubt that this barrier in our way was the sarcophagus. We must have made the entire circuit of the chamber without finding the door!

Concluding we had missed the entrance through some stupid mistake or other we set out afresh, tracing with the utmost care every inch of the polished wall. Again the distance seemed interminable, and again we accomplished the round of the chamber, and found ourselves back at the original starting point.

It was a most astounding thing. Either the door had vanished or we were losing our senses. The silence now was terrible and the darkness was truly Egyptian—it could be felt! The heavy, close air was so sick and clammy that we could hardly breathe, our hearts were beating with a wayward speed and the perspiration dripped from every pore. The circumstances were, in truth, so desperate as they were incredible, but since no good could come of sitting still we arose once more and recommenced our search for the vanished opening.

ures remained perfectly motionless, length ventured to do so. On somewhat closer inspection I perceived that the involuntary homage to royalty had in reality been paid to the king of terrors. The two shapes on the couch were mummies, but the embalming process had been so perfectly and artistically carried out that even the lapse of centuries had not given rise to the slightest sign of decay. The glittering jewels on their necks, so much more turned out to be simply a skillful combination of diamonds and crystal, fitted with minute springs that allowed of an infinitesimal amount of movement in the ribs under the influence of the faintest current of air. In this way the lifeless effect of perfect immobility was obviated, and the appearance before we could see should have thought ourselves in the presence of living beings.

The left hand of the youthful bride of countless summers was hanging near the edge of the couch, and a ring which no doubt had slipped off one of her fingers, was lying on the floor at some distance from the date. Happening to catch sight of this ancient gem close to my feet, I half mechanically picked it up and put it in my pocket. It was a sardonyx set in gold, and on the inner surface there was a very curious inscription.

Having by this time almost got over our supernatural alarm we were naturally anxious to examine the royal mummies more minutely, and as the door of the chamber would not ascend the two or three steps which, I should have said before, separated the recess from the remainder of the hall. These mummies were so small, but otherwise very remarkable. Hand in hand we advanced, when all at once a clasp and canopy, marble couch and mummies seemed to slip up the wall, and the mummies were realized that had happened we found ourselves sliding down an inclined plane with frightful rapidity, and in darkness as complete as that we had experienced during our imprisonment in the chamber. The revolving stone on which we simultaneously stepped simply swung back into position, while with ever-increasing momentum we shot down, apparently into the very bowels of the earth.

How long the awful slide continued neither of us was ever able to tell. The suddenness of the occurrence, and the out of our wits, though like drowning people we still retained our mutual clasp. At last the rate of progress began to slacken sensibly, and the initial velocity being diminished, till finally it dwindled down to not more than a few miles an hour. Then suddenly my foot struck against something which seemed to hold me up. It was a fearful task, but at length we reached the top, and found that the gallery debouched at a spacious hall where everything was brilliantly illuminated in a most peculiar manner by means of apparatus which for want of a better term must be called reflectors.

The whole of the upper part, or ceiling, of this marvellous room presented a most extraordinary appearance, being honey-combed—so to speak—by a vast array of hollow cones, each one ending in a small aperture or skylight, through which the beams of the moon, or the rays of the stars, were shining with a hundredfold their normal power. The apices of these cones may have consisted of some shining material, and the sides were lined with a kind of material that multiplied to an enormous extent their power of transmitting light. The entire series of cones fully arranged that the combined pencils impinged on one spot, where there was a most singular and complicated apparatus for their reception.

In front of the mouth of the gallery stood a manifold frame, almost completely filling the opening, which, however, was scooped out on one side, thus enabling us, breathless as we were from our climb, to creep through. This frame was in truth an extraordinary structure. It was fitted with an infinite multitude of levers and other transparent appliances, the like of which I had never seen before. I very much regret that I cannot give a better and more detailed description of this work of work, which to my mind affords conclusive proof that the ancient Egyptians were the possessors of a long since vanished art. The reader will shortly be enabled to see why it is that any account of these marvels is so vague.

Whilst I was in the act of making my way past this frame the nervous-before-forgotten grinding sound again met my ears, coming from below in the direction of the chamber we had just quitted. I at once turned and looked down, but saw nothing. The track we so painfully had traversed was now as dark as Erebus. It was manifest that our retreat was cut off; the ponderous lintel had risen to its original position.

Had we waited patiently in the chamber it would no doubt have been possible to make our way out in the usual manner, but it was too late to think of that now. There was no course open but to go on, so I said nothing about our terrible mistake to my wife, who had not noticed the noise, being in front and absorbed by the spectacle before her.

As regards the modus operandi of the wondrous mechanism by means of which the passage was opened and closed, I can only offer my unopinionated after-math subsequent reflection on the subject. In some incomprehensible way the moon's rays, intensified or otherwise affected by the lenses, are able to set on going a hidden machinery—probably hydraulic—of such an extent that the huge block of stone is wont to fall and rise periodically at certain seasons, dependent on the lunar phases. Of course, this is mere surmise, but it seems to be the simplest way of accounting for the phenomena we witnessed. I am thoroughly convinced in my own mind that it was the lens-frame that governed the movement of the gigantic operculum, and I deeply regret that while observing the construction of the walls more attentively, especially at the lower end, and also along the whole extent.

I said just now that my wife was entranced at the spectacle that met her view on emerging from behind the lens-frame. It was indeed no wonder that this should be so, and when I followed her, after a few moments, I too, was equally struck with amazement. A vast, lofty hall, decorated in a style, and with a degree of richness surpassing anything either of us had ever seen, appeared before us, everything it contained being clearly visible in the brilliant yet soft toned light. It was octagonal in shape, with a circular recess in one of the sides; the other seven being thickly covered with sculptured figures similar to the temple coverings of upper Egypt, save that the coloring was superb, and as bright as the day. It would require a volume, it is impossible to do more than indicate in a fragmentary manner some few special points that a hurried examination enabled us to notice.

**Timely Warning.**  
The great success of the chocolate preparations of the house of Walter Baker & Co. (established in 1780) has led to the placing on the market many misleading and unscrupulous imitations of their name, labels, and wrappers. Walter Baker & Co. are the oldest and largest manufacturers of pure and high-grade Cocos and Chocolates on this continent. No chemicals are used in their manufactures. Consumers should ask for, and be sure that they get, the genuine Walter Baker & Co.'s goods. **WALTER BAKER & CO., Limited, DORCHESTER, MASS.**

**True Lovers**  
of delicious TEA are satisfied when supplied with our lines of English Breakfast Congou, India, China, Oolong and Ceylon Teas. We believe our 22c Blend to be the best on the market for quality, strength, flavor and price. The public realize a good article when they use it, and to-day our sales on this Tea are larger than ever before. We carry a full line of Canned Goods, Jams and Jellies, Fish, Boned and Skinned Dried Codfish, Flour, Meal, etc., which we will sell at the very lowest prices. Our aim is to buy the most reliable good and sell them at the lowest prices. Eggs taken in exchange for cash or goods. Goods delivered to all parts of the city. **WILLIAM GRANT & CO.,** Char. Lot. 22, 1895-135 w QUEEN STREET.

**HEATING STOVES from \$3.00, COOK STOVES from \$14.00—with the Utensils. Examine our large stock. DODD & ROGERS.** Charlottetown, October 25, 1895-135

**NOTICE**  
To Shoemakers and others. We have now on hand and to arrive a full stock of Leathers and Shoe Findings, comprising Sole Leather, best grades; French and other Kips, Calf, Dongola, French Kid, Pebble, Neats, Tan, Calf, Lining Skins. In Findings we have Lasts, all styles, Crimps, Soles, Leather and Rubber Cement, Thread, Wax, Hairs, Shoe Nails and Tacks all kinds, Pegs, Awls and Hafts, Sand and Emery Paper, Shoe and Welt Knives, Rasps, pinchers, Machine Linens and Silks, Heel Balls, Boot and Gaiter Web, Sole and Heel Plaster, Elastic Web, also closed Uppers, all kinds and grades, &c. All of which we will sell at the lowest possible prices. **J. H. BELL,** The Reliable Boot and Shoe Dealer. Sept. 25

**At Least Five Hundred Victims.**  
LONDON, Oct. 28.—The Daily News publishes letters from Constantinople, Armenia, stating that the number of victims in the recent rioting is estimated at 300 in the town, and 200 in the surrounding villages. Many Armenian women have vanished. There is scarcely a woman they have been either murdered or kidnapped. Most of the houses occupied by Armenians were burned. There is great distress among the survivors, numbers living in shacks or in the woods. Telegrams from Moscow report the situation there serious. English and American missionaries are in peril. The situation around Isid continues gravely alarming. Many Armenians there have been arrested and imprisoned.

**Evening Session**  
—OF—  
**CHARLOTTETOWN BUSINESS COLLEGE**  
And Writing Academy  
Opens on MONDAY NEXT, at 7.30 p. m. Those who wish to learn the science of Accounts should attend this Session. **L. B. MILLER,** PRINCIPAL. Oct 8—dy & wfy

**FEATHERBONE SKIRT BONE**  
FOR GIVING STYLE AND SHAPE TO Ladies Dresses. A light, pliable, elastic bone made from quills. It is soft and yielding, conforming readily to folds, yet giving proper shape to Skirt or Dress. The only Skirt Bone that may be wet without injury. The Celebrated FEATHERBONE CORSETS are corded with this material. For sale by leading Dry Goods Dealers.

**Another Discovery.**  
Of Interest to Bicycle Riders. A well known bicycle rider has made a discovery that will be good news to all who locomote on the wheel. He says: "I first began to ride a wheel, which is several years ago. I have been subject to more or less chafing and irritation. Sometimes when heated the itching inside my legs would be so severe that I would feel compelled to forego riding for a time. Nothing that I tried did any material good until my attention was drawn to an advertisement of Dr. Chase's Ointment for all itching of the skin. I tried it and almost from the moment it touched the skin the itching stopped. I also find it an occasional use prevents chafing. Further evidence of the efficacy of this preparation is given by Chas. Roe, Foreman Central Press Agency, Toronto. Who was troubled with itching skin of the most aggravated kind. When the skin became heated during sleep too much clothing, would wake up with absolute pain from digging into the flesh with his nails. Chase's Ointment gave relief from the first application and permanently cured. Price 60c. Sold wholesale and retail by Geo. E. Hughes, Charlottetown.

**A GREAT MANY PEOPLE**  
imagine they cannot get a stylish, up-to-date, made-to-order Suit of Clothes under \$20.00 or \$25.00. These people have never seen the Suits we make for \$12.00, \$14.00, \$16.00 and \$18.00. Fit, workmanship and material guaranteed, thoroughly made and trimmed. Also, Rubber Coats, Fur Coats, Fur Capes, made-up Ulsters. All our stock up to date, and everything in the store genuine value. **JOHN MACLEOD & CO.,** Charlottetown, October 9, 1895-135 w

**CASTORIA**  
for Infants and Children.

THIRTY years' observation of Castoria with the patronage of millions of persons, permit us to speak of it without guessing. It is unquestionably the best remedy for Infants and Children the world has ever known. It is harmless. Children like it, it gives them health. It will save their lives. In it Mothers have something which is absolutely safe and practically perfect as a child's medicine. Castoria destroys Worms. Castoria allays Feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd. Castoria cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves Teething Troubles. Castoria cures Constipation and Flatulency. Castoria neutralizes the effects of carbonic acid gas or poisonous air. Castoria does not contain morphine, opium, or other narcotic property. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow any one to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

The fac-simile signature of **Chas. H. Pitcher** is on every wrapper. Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

**RIPANS**  
ONE GIVES RELIEF.

**CAIRNS BROTHERS**  
Successors to Cairns & McLean, CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I. Monuments, Tablets and Headstones. In Blue, White and Brandon Italian Marble and Freestone. SCOTCH GRANITE. We are the only dealers on P. E. Island keeping Scotch Granite on hand. Low prices for 30 days to reduce our extra large stock.

**HOWARD FLOUR**  
If you have not yet used it ask for it and take no other. ALL RELIABLE GROCERS KEEP IT. Oct 1-246

**Creme de la Creme**  
AND La Fayette  
**CIGARS and CIGARETTES**  
Are for sale in every store in the city. Give them a trial and convince yourself that you are smoking the finest. Manufactured by J. M. FORTIER, Montreal. Sep 24—dy & wky if

**Priestley's**  
"Are they not exquisite in their soft rich BLACK Dress FABRICS?" is the constant remark of ladies touching Priestley's famous black dress goods. And that is the truth, but it is not the whole description, for they have a character for refinement, for wearing and appearing to have gathered up all their excellences, and concentrated them in "Eudora," the latest black dress fabric they have given to the world. In every respect equal to the famous Henrietta's, it surpasses them in extra width, and weight, and in dust-repelling quality. It is wrapped on "The Varnished Board" and Priestley's name is stamped on every five yards.

**HAPPY WEDDING.**  
LOW PRICES and HIGH GRADE GOODS were joined together at the "City Hardware Store," especially "Jewel" Stoves and Ranges.

**R. B. NORTON & CO.,**  
City Hardware Store. Charlottetown, October 22, 1895-25