

The Daily Examiner

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THE WEEKLY EXAMINER

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THE DAILY EXAMINER

SEPTEMBER 2, 1897.

SIR WILFRID'S IDEA.

He Wants a Cessation of Political Strife and an Easy Time.

On his arrival at Quebec Sir Wilfrid made a short speech in reply to the address of welcome read by the Mayor. In the course of it he said, after expressing his pleasure at being home—"My idea is that we should not continue the old time discords and hatreds, but unite for the common good. We must uphold our British aspirations and work for the future of Canada, our common country. We have also Imperial interests to safeguard, and in this connection you will remember that these ties are now stronger than ever, for we have not secured a more complete commercial liberty through the denunciation of the German and Belgian treaties? This is a measure for which we have unsuccessfully asked for years. Now England readily makes the sacrifice of her own interests for Canada. Some are not at all pleased at my loyalty to England. I can only say that my heart is overflowing with gratitude to her and that I can never be bought else but by loyalty to such a country. This, however, is not all. Canada must be made to advance, and to this end her Government should be one of earnest business men, aiming at her development. There are some who live only to make war on Governments. We work only for the country's good. Our Government, it is true, has not existed very long, but its time has not been lost. In fact, without wishing to injure the feelings of anyone here, I think it has done more in the same time than has any previous Administration. While on this subject there is one matter of special interest to Quebecers on which I should like to speak to you. It is that of the fast line of trans-Atlantic steamers. I think that I am in a position to assure you that is now a certainty, and that inside of two years you will see vessels equal in speed to any merchantmen now afloat enter the harbour of Quebec. In equipment, etc., too, they will be the best that can be had. Some parties have spread the report that the contract would never be carried out. I do not positively assure you that the fast line is a "fait accompli," but believe that all will yet be well as regards it. It is true that the Messrs. Peterson have encountered unusual difficulties, but I believe that they will disappear. Then too, the gold fields of British Columbia are now attracting the greatest notice on the other side, and inducing immigration. In short, Canada has lately come more prominently forward than ever, and has taken a place among the nations of the world. Let me assure you, too, that her interests will never be allowed to suffer by conflict with those of England. What we now need is the co-operation of all, the cessation of strife.

It seems that no one need envy the lot of the Klondyker, even though he bids fair to become rich in yellow metal. Mr. Ladue, who has just returned from that district writes to a New York paper that the women who propose to go to the gold fields must be either ignorant or insane. The journey, he says is something awful. In summer the country is boggy where not rocky and the traveller is either climbing steep rocks or is walking up to the knees in water. In winter the climate is fearfully cold, and the snowdrifts are exceedingly dangerous. Evidently getting to the Klondyke is no holiday, but, on the contrary, a trying and risky experience.

A Wichita man has invented an appliance which he says is to be attached to brooms used in hospitals. It is a tank to hold disinfectants, and is arranged so that the stroke of the broom feeds the liquid to the straws, distributing it regularly as the broom is drawn over the floor.

Women are apparently asserting themselves in India. A young lady named Cohen, professing the Hebrew faith, has announced her intention to apply to the Chief Justice of Bengal for his permission to be articulated, and subsequently admitted as an attorney of the High Court. Miss Cohen is a young lady of very high intellectual talents. She passed the M. A. examination in Philosophy last year, and has again applied for permission to appear at the next M. A. examination in English. Her main object in selecting the Law as her profession is, she is said to avow, to enable purdah ladies to have direct communication with their legal advisers.

Hood's Pills. Cure sick headache, bad taste in the mouth, coated tongue, gas in the stomach, distress and indigestion. Do not weaken, but have tonic effect. 25 cents. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

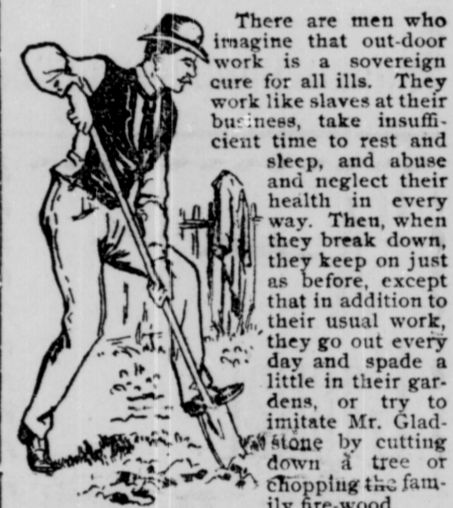
A SLIP TO CERTAIN DEATH.

6,000 Men at Skagway or on the Trail Fighting Their Way with Poor Chances of Success.

VICTORIA, B. C. Aug. 30.—Of all the men heard from on the Skagway trail, and a very large number of letters were received today, only three, and they had lighter outfits than most of the parties, have got their goods through the lake and are ready to sail down the river to Klondyke. The other 6,000 or more are encamped at Skagway or are fighting their way across with very poor chances of success in most cases. Here is an extract from a letter which sizes up the situation.

"Trails over which many are now packing on foot and on horses are extremely difficult and dangerous to man and beast; huge and steep rocks to climb over, and when the weather is wet deep mud to struggle through; paths so narrow, bordering in places precipitous heights where a slip means certain death. Numerous horses and mules have already been lost. A few days ago as many as eleven animals perished, either in falling over, or through other accidents in crossing the White Pass in one day alone. The loss of a pack animal invariably means to the man of slender capital, the abandonment of the journey. Few seem to be able to realize the effect of the rigorous Alaskan winter upon even men of hardy constitutions. Those who intend wintering in Skagway must not forget that it will be a hard time especially in tents with the temperature at 60 degrees below the freezing point. Winter commences shortly and the snow falls to a depth of three or four feet. With such a large population the unsanitary state will become horribly bad. Fresh water in the creek will become polluted and diseased. Already numbers are returning sadder but wiser, and more will be coming as winter approaches. Still many are going over to Skagway, and the cry is heard, "More victims."

All the other letters are disheartening, tell a like story. The British Yukon Company say their company can do no more work on the trail until they are reimbursed, but they will commence work this winter on their railway, and will have part of it completed by the spring. Captain Moore, who agitated for the White Pass before the rush commenced, also came down. He said the trail was good before the rush of horses and men cut it, but it is hard to understand how the immense boulders "grew up" in a day. In the Dyea Pass all the men are making slow progress they not being impeded by the rush.



There are men who imagine that out-door work is a sovereign cure for all ills. They work like slaves at their business, take insufficient time to rest and sleep, and abuse and neglect their health in every way. Then when they break down, they keep on just as before, except that in addition to their usual work, they go out every day and spade a little in their gardens, or try to imitate Mr. Gladstone by cutting down a tree or chopping the family fire-wood.

A more ridiculous method of curing a man who is suffering from nervous exhaustion and is threatened with nervous prostration could not be well conceived. A man who has overworked does not need more work, but less work and more rest. The man who has lost his appetite needs something to restore it. The man whose nerves are shattered needs something to tone and strengthen them. Get the nerves right and sound, and refreshing sleep will follow. A man who sleeps well and eats well, and digests and assimilates his food will not remain ill.

In cases of this kind Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery goes to bed rock—to first causes. It creates a hearty appetite; it makes the digestion and assimilation perfect; it invigorates the liver; it purifies the blood and fills it with the life-giving elements of the food. It builds up new flesh, new muscle and new nerve fibres. It is an unfailing cure for nervous exhaustion and nervous prostration, and the best of all medicines for overworked men and women. An honest druggist won't urge an inferior substitute upon you, thereby insulting your intelligence.

It is a dealer's business to sell you what you ask for—not what he prefers for selfish profit's sake to sell. A man or woman who neglects constipation suffers from slow poisoning. Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. One little "Pellet" is a gentle laxative, and two a mild cathartic. All medicine dealers sell them.

To investors.—The Jubilee Mining and Developing Company are giving to investors a better advantage than any other company in the market today. Besides the shareholders holding shares in the Klondyke, they also obtain an interest in the eleven gold claims which the company own at British Columbia. These claims, which will begin operation in the spring are: The Maria, Manitoba, Stanford, Aggie, Vista, Ella, Elina Last Chance, Vancouver, North Star, and Brown Jug. Investors should particularly note this. A limited number of shares now for sale at 10 cents per share. Apply to E. Redmond, agent for the Island.

PARIS, Aug. 30.—The Gaulois publishes details of the signing of the treaty between France and Russia, which it declares to be a formal offensive and defensive agreement. The treaty, the papers says, was concluded in the emperor's study in the Alexandria Palace, on Wednesday last. President Faure, the Czar, the French foreign minister and Count Mouravieff, the foreign minister, were present. The Russian instrument had been finished, but it was decided to add a clause, which would unmistakably insure the peace of the work. President Faure wrote this clause and the Czar presented the pen with which the signatures had been affixed to President Faure as a souvenir.

A VORACIOUS PLANT.

BY A BANKER.

The most wonderful plant which probably exists, and which the great botanist Linnæus called the miracle of nature, the Venus' Fly trap (Dionæa muscipula), appears to be a sort of link between the animal and the vegetable world. In appearance it is not very different to other plants, but instead of deriving its sustaining nutriment solely from earth and air, it largely supplements those sources of plant food by devouring considerable numbers of small insects, flies, &c. and it deprived of this nitrogenous food the plant very soon gets out of condition, and may perhaps be starved to death. The apparatus by which the small flies are captured is furnished by the strangely spiked hinged leaves of the plant, which are studded with a number of sharp spines, which, when a fly alights upon the armoured leaf, immediately commence to close upon it, the lance points puncturing the struggling insect, and slowly and surely imprisoning it within a spiked chamber of death, as effectively as that terrible, and somewhat similar, instrument of torture of the Inquisition termed the "Iron Maiden." The dead insect being now enclosed in the tightly compressed leaf, a fluid possessing similar properties to those of the gastric fluid of animals is exuded, and the ordinary process of digestion commences to take place, the indigestible remains of the insect being eventually discarded, after the whole of the nutritive portions have been absorbed, the leaf then opening and waiting in readiness for further prey.

An analogous plant, the common Sunday of our marshes (Drosera rotundifolia), is another specimen of the carnivorous plants, and is furnished with a somewhat similar apparatus to that of the Venus' fly-trap; the spines of the leaf, however, are less powerful the plant therefore preys upon smaller insects, midges, &c., a diet which is essential to its healthy growth. A plant fairly common in Portugal, the Drosophyllum, is so expert in capturing flies that it is stated that it is used in that country as a flycatcher.

Another variety of the carnivorous plants, which perhaps is equally extraordinary as those we have been considering, is the Pitcher plant of the tropics (Cephalotus follicularis). This wonderful example of plant life, however, adopts an altogether different mode of capturing its prey, the flower, a marvellous organism in the shape of a jug with a close fitting lid, instead of the leaf, being the scene of the shambles into which the unsuspecting victims heedlessly enter, never to emerge.

Attracted by a luscious and alluring sweetness, and anticipating a rich and honeyed repast, the incautious fly alights on the brim of the pitcher, and commences to regale itself on the fragrant and delicious juices, descending lower and lower into the enticing and seductive chamber, until, satiated to repletion with the pleasurable joys, it attempts to regain the free air. But it is too late; the lid has closed tightly down, and the poor dissolute is entombed alive in a lethal death chamber, to be slowly devoured by the alluring destroyer.

Fit emblem, all this, of the life of many of us here below! Attracted by the specious and attractive seductions of sinful pleasures and tempted out of the right way by the fascinations and enchantments of that which we know to be wrong, we commence to sip the forbidden delights, and to indulge in acts and pursuits which we know to be displeasing to our Maker, until satiated with the unsatisfying pleasures which we feel we cannot much longer enjoy, we perhaps begin seriously to consider our position, and to look forward with trepidation to the fast approaching end. But, as a tree falls so must it lie; as a man lives so must he die! And than the poor voluptuary or the heedless pursuer of vain pleasure, instead of being borne in triumph by angels to scenes of enraptured delight, which, if he will, are his inheritance in virtue of the sacrifice made for him by the Redeemer, is dropped into a weird and hideous perdition, and the lid is closed upon him for ever!

THE SPIRIT OF THE ETERNAL DON'T

It may belong to one of the great dual forces that rule life—belong, in other words, to the negative as distinguished from the positive forces, and be therefore rightly accounted for in the general ordering of the universe. And yet, when all is said and done, it must certainly be confessed that few things are capable of making life so unpleasant and so disastrous as this spirit, once rampant among our friends.

Some persons are altogether controlled both in thought and action by it. They stand as eternal protests against whatever is or whatever is about to be. They contribute nothing and oppose all things. They set up their petty prejudice or personal predilection, and expect to dam with it the incoming currents of renewing life.

"What is your name?" asked someone of a small boy who was always being nagged. "Charly Don't," he answered, having in his cheerful imperturbability mistaken the invariable accompaniment to his Christian name.

But few of us have the imperturbability of this child under the don't's of our families or our friends. Some of us have our spontaneity crushed. Some of us grow rebellious and indignant, and are in this way forced into opposite extremes, getting off our balance on the other side. And most of us grow self-conscious, and have periods in which we question every one of our best impulses, weighing them against our motives.

The development of many a young person sensitive to impressions is retarded for years by the thoughtless don't of an elder whose opinions they have been taught to respect. For many of the don't's are thoughtless, springing from habit, and not from serious consideration. I know a wise old lady who said don't so many

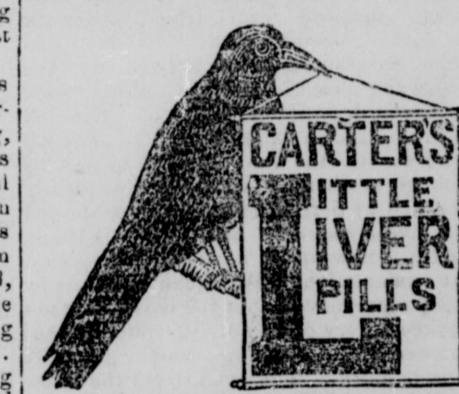
times one morning to a grown-up daughter that she detected herself in it at last and laughed. "Don't pay any attention to me," she said at last. "I only say it because I always have said it."

Circumstances present us with so many impediments, one often wonders why our fellow men should want to provide us with so many more—why they should perpetually say, for instance, "Oh, don't do that!" when we happen to make a courteous remark to some one they do not know, or when we have a hospitable instinct, or a charitable impulse they do not on the instant share. For the curious part of it is this: when the rewards of our best impulses (those opposed by them) are reaped, they settle complacently down to take a smiling share in them. How promptly parents bask in the sunshine of a child's success whose new departure they once thwarted with all their strength and authority! And the reverse of this is true—how we are condemned for losing that which the don't's of another have driven out of us! Some law of right is at work with us, and the penalty all pay for having interfered with another's development is that we live to mourn the loss of that which we have suppressed. We repulse with a don't the demonstration of our children and of those who are nearest to us, and we live to perish of hunger for them.—Harper's Bazar.

A satisfactory beverage for outing parties is unquestionably Sovereign Fruit Syrup. Among its great variety in flavors all tastes are suited.

QUALITY

The spider weaves. A patient toiler, lo, How sure, how fine his touch! The poet grieves. Alas, he does not know He spins too fast, too much. —Lilian Plunkett Ferguson in August Lippincott's.



SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drunkenness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

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See you get Carter's, Ask for Carter's, Insist and demand Carter's Little Liver Pills.

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DR. CLIFT

Graduate of N Y University and the N Y Hospital. 20 years practice in N Y City. Diploma registered in U S and Canada. Address—Charlottetown, P. E. I. Office—Victoria Row. Telephone Call. Accommodations Reserved for patients. References on application. 94—d&w Iyr.

KLONDYKE!

The Land of Golden nuggets

JOSEPH LADUE, the new Bonanza King of the Klondyke Gold Regions, gives the facts. His book reads like "The Arabian Nights" BUT Joseph Ladue KNOWS whereof he writes. He was the first man on the spot when the first gold was discovered last August, 1896. He located one rich claim, and immediately purchased twelve others at a low price before their value was known. He has refused \$100,000 for any ONE of these claims, as they are rich with virgin gold nuggets beyond the dreams of avarice. Joseph Ladue then

Established Dawson City,

at the mouth of the Klondyke and Yukon Rivers, by erecting the first house in the region in September, one month after the gold was first discovered. He bought 178 acres from the government on the city site where his town lots, 150x50, are now selling for \$5,000 each.

Mr. Ladue was fortunate enough to be successful in his trading post investments to have on hand ample capital to carry out his plans, and there is no man living who is better posted on Alaska and the great North West Territories than Mr. Joseph Ladue. He has just returned from that country to his old home in Schuyler Falls, N. Y., where he passed a large portion of his boyhood and early manhood. Mr. Ladue left his home nearly twenty years ago to seek his fortune in the West, going first to the Black Hills, where he was successful in gold mining, thence to Arizona and the Pacific Coast, and finally located in Alaska and the North West, where he has covered almost the entire country since 1882. Mr. Ladue is a typical pioneer; strong, hardy and resolute—a man of iron as one must needs be to go through the hardships he has and come out with a constitution unbroken and unimpaired at the age of about forty-three. Mr. Ladue has not only worked his muscles to good advantage to himself with the result of an abundance of the world's goods far beyond the dreams of men, but he has evidently all his time been closely observing the conditions of that strange country—the Yukon Valley—which has so suddenly become one of the great centres upon which human interest throughout the world is focussed.

When the wonderful stories began to come down from the Yukon country it was naturally concluded that it was at least half exaggeration. That any such amount of gold could be taken in so short a time from a country like that under the most unfavorable conditions was held to be incredible. But when the great bags of virgin gold began to be poured out upon mint counters in San Francisco under the eyes of the whole world (for modern journalism does this, annihilating time and space), people began to wonder, and the wonder grew day by day as the real facts were disclosed, and now people who are well informed as to the facts declare that half the truth has not been told of the golden treasures of the Yukon Valley.

As we have already said, there is no man alive to day who knows more about this wonderful country than does Mr. Ladue. What makes his talk of it specially interesting and reliable is the fact that his knowledge of it is practical. It has not been gained from hearsay nor from desolatory visits made now and then at certain favorable seasons of the year, but from steady living there through the long summer days and the long winter nights year in and year out for 15 years, where he now owns the best mining claims on the Klondyke and its tributaries.

In presenting his book to the public we do so knowing that it is by an authority on the subject of which he writes. His first work entitled

"KLONDYKE NUGGETS"

is a brief description of the new gold regions, and anyone desiring authentic information should not fail to avail themselves of our

NOMINAL OFFER,

which places the facts in the possession of our customers. REMEMBER, that our office is the sole distributing point for this locality, having closed exclusive arrangements with Mr. Ladue's publishers.

The cover of the work is beautifully printed in red and gold, the gold showing one of the author's nuggets as nearly as it is possible to reproduce it on paper.

It is easy to secure a copy of "KLONDYKE NUGGETS." Cut out the Coupon and follow instructions:

Coupon for "Klondyke Nuggets." Cut out this coupon and bring it with you as evidence that you are a reader of The Examiner and Ten Cents in cash and a copy of "Klondyke Nuggets," by Joseph Ladue, the Bonanza King of new gold regions, will be handed to you. Cut out this coupon and send it together with 12c. in stamps for clerical work and mailing expense, and we will send a copy of "Klondyke Nuggets" to your address. Write very clearly and give your name and address in full. Remember, you should not delay as you will be unable to secure this valuable work on the gold region in any other way. Call at our office or address The Examiner, Charlottetown