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THE DAILY EXAMINER.

AUGUST 5, 1897.

PRIDE OF THE BRITISH.

The most eloquent tribute to the great Jubilee review of the navy in June was written by M. Melchior, Vicomte de Vogue, and published in the Paris Figaro.

The Invincible Armada would doubtless appear a mere toy alongside these ninety-three giants ranged in three long lines, motionless under their heavy armor, coveled by a curtain of seventy-three despatch or torpedo boats. Behind them lay the line of foreign warships, which seemed like a deputation of tributaries.

Pride—the word is ever coming from my pen, but assuredly not as a reproach. This is the sentiment which today pours out from their souls, which is read in their countenance, which is audible in all their words.

NOTES AND COMMENTS

Hon. Mr. Foster, ex-Minister of Finance, was interviewed at Winipeg a few days ago. He expressed his pleasure on the action of Great Britain in notifying Germany and Belgium that at the end of the year it would denounce the commercial treaties, thus removing the favored-nations clause, which has stood in the way of the advancing movement for a preferential tariff schedule with the empire and the colonies.

The Colonist, of Victoria, contends that the region from the Columbia River on the south to the Yukon on the north is the richest on earth from every point of view in which it can be regarded, and of this vast area of 750,000 square miles Canada owns two-thirds, and by far the more valuable share proportionately.

A BOSS ADVERTISER.

HE NEVER MISSED A CHANCE TO BOOM GOODS HE SOLD.

He Was in the Firearms Business in Texas and Made His Revolvers Talk For Themselves—His Last "Card" Written on a Stone With His Own Blood.

"To me," remarked a man of more or less brokerly appearance in manner and cut of clothes, "the advertising methods resorted to by business men all over the country are astonishing in their intelligence, stupidity, ingenuity and commonplaceness. I mean by that that while some of them seem to be satisfied with the money returns of the oldest chestnuts in the newspapers, there are others who are advertising Columbooses, never satisfied unless discovering something new in the promotion of the publicity of the wares they have to sell."

"Which reminds me," said a man who looked like a New England Yankee once removed, "that I have been interested in advertising for many years, and that I have circumnavigated the United States several times, advertising various things, from baking powder to steam engines. In these trips I have observed some things quite well worth the remembering, but certainly the most unusual bit of advertising I ever heard of came under my notice during a trip I made through north-western Texas.

"In a trip made there some three years previously I had met a local character whom they called Colt Thompson, and after a talk with him at the hotel supper table, for he boarded at the best hotel in the town, I found that he had come from my native town in Massachusetts, and that we had known each other as boys there, 40 years before, when neither of us was more than 10 years old. Though Thompson was a pretty hard citizen and had a record only a few eastern men would be proud of, he was a good worker, and as the agent of an arms manufacturing company in the east, with a territory comprising several counties, he managed to live well and wear good clothes. Of course he gambled between times and did odd jobs of various kinds, but the profits in those lines were simply used for spending money. He had shot several men and was accustomed to remark that he had to do it now and then in his business to show the merits of the goods he handled, and he always said that he would rather be horse-whipped than shoot a man with any other gun than that made by his firm, a loyalty that added much to his popularity and was a first class advertisement for his weapons.

"Which reminds me that Thompson was the most enthusiastic advertiser I ever saw, and he never let an opportunity escape that he could use for this purpose. I saw him shoot a runaway horse one afternoon on the main street, and when the owner complained Thompson paid for the animal and had a half column article in all the newspapers on his guns as runaway preventives. Another time about midnight he discovered a fire in a store on a side street, and, instead of turning in an alarm by the usual shouting, he began to shoot his gun as fast as he could. The noise soon had the crowd out, and the papers next day told all about Thompson's guns as the best fire alarms in use. On another occasion he offered the preacher who was going to preach a shot man's funeral \$50 to help out the salary fund if he would say that the deceased had surely gone to heaven because he had been shot with one of Thompson's guns.

"But I am digressing. His greatest advertising idea was his last one, to which I am slowly but surely coming. When I found I was going to be in Thompson's neighborhood again, I was pleased, for I had found him interesting, and he had insisted when we parted that if I ever came that way again I must be sure and give him a chance to make it pleasant for me. I had not heard from him in the meantime, and when I got to his town and asked at his old stopping place where he was I was greatly pained, but not greatly surprised, to learn that he had died six months previously. It was not necessary for me to ask if he had died suddenly, and I did not ask the question in that form, but as the result of my inquiries I found that my friend Thompson had been called upon to act as a deputy sheriff in the arrest of a couple of very bad men from the mountains who had been 'shooting the town up.'

"They were customers of Thompson, but he did not give guarantees against disorder with his goods, and he was as glad to arrest these men as he would have been to do any other hazardous service. Thompson became separated from the sheriff and posse about noon, and no more was seen of him until about 5 o'clock in the afternoon, when he was discovered by the sheriff lying dead beside a big white bowlder, and not 50 feet away, stretched flat on their backs, were the two 'toughs,' quite as dead as 'Thompson. In the hands of each of the three were revolvers, and it was plain that the men had died game, though apparently the end was more sudden for the others than for Thompson. This was proved by the fact that just above him on the white surface of the stone he had scrawled in as big letters as he could reach, and with his finger dipped in his own blood, the words: 'What else could have happened when all three had Thompsons? Call on my successor before purchasing elsewhere.'

"That evening after supper I went to the town cemetery to visit the grave of my schoolmate, and on a plain white stone at his head was this brief inscription, placed there by his friends:

"COLT THOMPSON. He Was a Good Man. Massachusetts Sent Him to Texas, and Texas Sent Him to Glory."

"Which struck me as a pretty good advertisement in itself, but not comparable from a business standpoint with that other one written on a white stone in the blood of a New Englander among the hills of Texas."—New York Sun.

A Good Thing to Have on Hand.

A Frankfort lady hearing that her cook had applied for a divorce asked what her reason for so doing. "Well, ma'am," said the cook, "me an' Jake has allers got along pretty well, but — done got my sister a divorce for \$11.40 and I thought I'd jest git me one while they was cheap." — Frankfort Ledger.

THE FATAL UNIFORM.

COLONEL SEXTON TELLS HOW IT CHANGED HIS LIFE.

The Girl Who Would Have Married Didn't Like the Idea of Young Fellows In Officers' Clothes—She Relented a Little When Her Admirer Was Wounded.

"The only bad feature of this thing of addressing the school children," said Colonel James A. Sexton, the former postmaster, "is the fact that they always want me to wear my regimentals. It's a thing I haven't the courage to do except when I'm among a uniformed body of men.

"My aversion to wearing a uniform about in public dates from my boyhood days. Upon that aversion is based an early incident that may have had a good deal to do with the course of my subsequent life.

"I enlisted as a private at the outbreak of the war, being then a boy of 17; rather mature looking, however, for those years. Like all boys of that age, I was of a romantic turn, but exceedingly bashful in the presence of women. The one woman in whose presence I was especially shy was a dear girl whom I used to see home from prayer meeting. "No parting in all that time of parting was more affecting than was ours when my regiment started for the front. When, a year later, I was sent back to Chicago to recover from a wound in the jaw, I found myself as dear to her as ever, and she as dear to me, it goes without saying. I was in the hospital at Camp Douglas. My wound healed rapidly. I was allowed to go about the city very much as I chose, and prayer meetings, with their escort privileges, claimed a great part of my attention.

"About that time the Y. M. C. A. was organizing a regiment, to be composed exclusively of men who professed religion. The scheme naturally attracted a great deal of attention. The papers were full of it. I was selected to captain one of the new regiment's companies. Protest against the selection was made on account of my age—then just 18. The matter was carried up to the adjutant general of the state, who finally decided in my favor. My age, the singular character of the case and the popularity of the regiment caused such an amount of newspaper gossip that it seemed as though everybody must have heard of the matter at least. All this time I never wore my uniform outside of camp. The dear girl, therefore, never saw me except in citizen's clothes.

"It's an outrage," she said just after we met a very youthful looking man in captain's uniform on one of our walks, 'that such young men are trusted with the responsibilities of command. I don't know what the country is coming to.' "For a moment I was overcome by the shock. When I recovered my breath, I told her that youth did not necessarily debar a man from possession of the qualities of a commander. She declined to be convinced, and the conversation became decidedly chilly. Instead of making my customary call when we reached her house, I stopped at the front gate.

"'Laura,' I said, 'I must tell you goodby. My regiment has orders to leave for the front tomorrow. It may be that we never shall see each other again.' "But we did. All fashionable Chicago came to Camp Douglas the next day to see the final dress parade of the much talked of Y. M. C. A. regiment, and I could see the dear girl among the crowd. My new captain's uniform gave me a good deal of satisfaction just at that time, I can tell you. The colonel of the regiment had asked me, on account of the power of my voice, to act as adjutant for the occasion. That furnished additional gratification. The parade had the magnificent splendor that only a dress parade can have, and the solemnity of this occasion was vastly increased by the reflection, not to be dismissed, that many of those among regiment and spectators were seeing each other for the last time on earth. The band played as though speaking our last farewell to our friends. Every one, I am sure, was deeply impressed. It was at this time that the dear girl had her first and last view of me in my captain's uniform.

"Officers to the front and center! March! I ordered, with all the dignity I could assume. As they reached the center they saluted me.

"'Sir, the parade is formed,' I said, saluting the colonel. "The colonel returned as grave a salute as he had received and put the regiment through the manual of arms. Meantime I marched a few paces behind him, turned squarely and took position almost within arm's length of the dear girl. There I stood at parade rest, with my back to her, until the regiment wheeled into column to march off the field. At that juncture I took command of my company and went with it aboard an Illinois Central train. Between the dear girl and myself there passed no word.

"A few months passed and I received a slight wound. The circumstance was mentioned in the Chicago papers. Then, for the first time after my departure from Chicago, the dear girl wrote me a letter. It was a beautiful epistle, full of regret for our misunderstanding, hopes that my wound would not prove serious, assurances that she never could have doubted my ability and requests for forgiveness for her mistake. I answered it, and harmony was restored. "At the close of the war I at once sought her," the colonel added, "and found her—already married."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Sheep in New South Wales.

In the year 1788 there were only 20 head of sheep in New South Wales, but at the beginning of this century the number had increased to 2,000,000, and now the stock has reached 60,000,000. Australia, New Zealand and Tasmania together possess about 120,000,000 sheep, which is more than four times the number in the whole of Europe.

A nailmaking machine produces as many nails in a given time as were formerly made by 1,000 men.

With the assistance of the latest machines a piece of leather can be transformed into a pair of boots in 34 minutes, in which time it passes through the hands of 63 people and through 15 machines.

A shorthand typewriter measuring only 8 inches by 7 and 4 inches high has been patented in England. It is noiseless, cheap and writes in lines on a roll of paper, the beginning and end of each line working automatically.

It is said that a French chemist has made a blue soap which will render unnecessary the bluing in the laundry. In ordinary soap he incorporates a solution of aniline green in strong acetic acid. The alkali of the soap converts the green into blue.

EDUCATIONAL.

In every school in Paris there is a restaurant where free meals are served to the children who are too poor to pay for them.

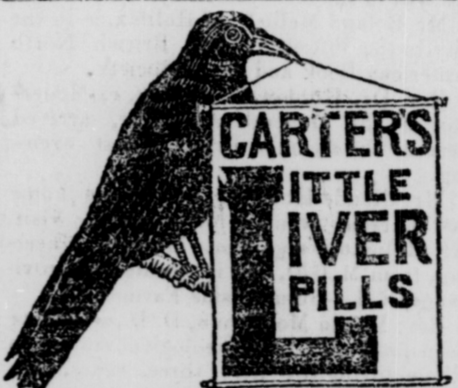
Switzerland is the land of universities. It has 7, or 1 to every 428,570 inhabitants, while Germany has 22, or 1 to every 2,886,360. Russia has a university for every 10,000,000 only.

The Harvard Graduates' Magazine publishes a table showing that during the last 25 years the university has received cash gifts amounting to \$7,839,703.38. Adding to this the value of land gifts and buildings, the whole foots up to \$9,209,703.38, or an average of \$328,918 a year.

STREET NOISES.

Women who love peace, invalids who need quiet and workers who must sleep in the forenoon or not at all are interested in knowing whether or not they can be protected from disturbances that are forbidden by law, and if not, why not?—Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.

The crusade against the noise makers in New York is likely to result in the triumph of common sense and in the relief of thousands of nervous and otherwise ailing people from tortures that to them must be almost unbearable. Philadelphia needs such a riddance also.—Philadelphia Star.



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, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Substitution

the fraud of the day.

See you get Carter's,

Ask for Carter's,

Insist and demand

Carter's Little Liver Pills.

DR CLIFT

treats Chronic Diseases by the Salisbury method of persistent self-help in overcoming past errors and Removing causes from the blood. Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Shortness of Breath, Pleurisy, Tuberculosis, Consumption of Lungs or Bowels, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Gastritis, Ulcer, Cancer, Dropsy, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Constipation, Piles, Fissures, Fistula, Diseases of Heart—Valvular, Fatty Enlargement, Palpitation, Of Liver—Jaundice, Diabetes, Cirrhosis, etc. Of Kidneys—Albuminuria, Bright's Disease, etc. Of Spleen and Bladder—Cystitis. Of Blood—Anæmia, Chlorosis, Scrofula, Malaria, Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, Scoury, Purpura, Of Female Organs—Inflammations and Displacements of Womb, Ovaries, Bladder or Bowels. Menstrual irregularities of Sexual Organs. Of Nerves and Spine.—Nervous Prostration, Sleeplessness, Decline, Hysteria, Tremors, St. Vitus' Dance, Chorea, Epilepsy, Convulsions, Paralysis, Locomotor Ataxia. Paralysis, Agitans, Softening of Brain. Some forms of Insanity—Dementia, Mania, Hypochondria, Melancholia. Failure of Vision and Voice, Deafness. Of Skin—Eczema, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Syphilis, Tumors, Glandular Fatty, Fibroid, Uterine, Ovarian and Cancer, Goitre, Cretinism, Obesity, Corpulency. Drug and Liquor Habits—Opium, Morphine, Chloral, Cocaine, Tobacco, Stimulants. Of Bones and Joints—Deformities, Curvatures, and Pott's Disease of Spine, Paralysis, Hip Disease, Knock-knee, Bow Legs, Club and Flat Foot, Wry Neck, Rickets, Scrofula, Sore Legs, Varicose Ulcers, etc. Continuous intelligent treatment insures Minimum of suffering and Maximum of Cure, possible in each case. Avoid attempts unaided or under blind leaders.

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.

8 Cent Jubilee Stamps.

I have 30 8 cent Jubilee Stamps, worth \$5.00 each to me may be worth \$20 each to you. Five takes one.

T. J. BUOTE, July 12th—441 Tisbury, P. E. I.

DIG THINGS ARE ON A

Vacation

here with us—they'll stay on it too—we don't want them. What don't suit you don't suit us; we work for what you want, the saving you make on what you buy here now will almost pay the price of your vacation. Especially is this true of our Bedroom Suites. Money saving prices for you on all grades.

JOHN NEWSON

NEWSON BLOC.....

The Mutual Life Insurance Co

OF NEW YORK

RICHARD A. McCURDY, President

(THE WORLD'S GREATEST COMPANY).

Has more insurance in force, a greater annual income and more assets than any other company in the world. It is the oldest active American C

Table with financial data: Total Assets \$234,744,148.42, Invested in Canada 4,257,520.75, Total Surplus, nearly 30,000,000.00, Insurance in force, 918,698,358.00

Income in 1896, \$49,702,695.27, being TWELVE MILLIONS more than the total Revenue of the Dominion of Canada,

Issues the most liberal policies and pays larger dividends, on all policies than any other company, and is beyond doubt, the wealthiest and greatest company in the world. All policies payable in gold. Agents wanted in unrepresented districts,

JOHN MACEACHERN, Agent for P. E. Island

Marine Insurance.

The British and Foreign Marine Ins. Co., of Liverpool England, The Empress Marine, Ins., Co., of London England, The General Marine Insurance Co., of Dresden.

The undersigned represents the above first-class Companies. Hulls, Cargos, Freights, carried at lowest rates. Sterling Certificates issued.

FRED. W. HYNDMAN

Queen Street AGEN

Warning!

I wish to inform the public that several parties are travelling the country using my name and pretending to be selling Spectacles for me. Mr. C. H. White is the only traveller that I employ. He is competent to test eyes and fit Spectacles properly. If any others call and say they are selling for me please ask them to show their licence

E. W. TAYLOR,

Cameron Block, City. OPTICIAN

Paris Green, Paris Green

Paris Green.

Machine Oil, Haying Tools, Hardware. Everything cheap for cash at CITY HARDWARE STORE, Call and see. Don't ask for credit

R. B. NORTON & CO.,

J. F. NORTON, PROPRIETOR

Alaska Gold Fields.

You can make money right here at home to-night.

TO-NIGHT

Until 10 o'clock; we offer Straw Hats at 1/2 price. Remember, only to-night! When you are in for your straw hat, get our cutter, Mr. J. J. McDonald, to take your measure for an up-to-date Suit; he has no equal on P. E. I.—he is an artist cutter.

AMERICAN TOURISTS

and all other tourists should call and inspect our elegant range of Suitings.

McKay Woolen Co.,

High Grade Tailors.