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THE DAILY EXAMINER

NOVEMBER 20, 1897

COAL AND IRON.

The Important Relationship of These Two Valuable Minerals.

Statistics show that, whereas Great Britain in 1840 produced 75 per cent of the world's supply of coal, at the present time it produces only 34 per cent. Atlantic liners no longer carry coal from Great Britain for the return journey. They now take in American coal, and no less than 1,500,000 tons of American coal were thus consumed in 1895. The condition of the iron manufacturing industries has always exercised a most important influence on the production of coal, so that a large demand for iron draws with it a large demand for mineral fuel. During the last 25 years the world's production of pig iron has increased from 12,000,000 to 26,000,000 tons, but the share taken by Great Britain has fallen from 48.8 per cent to 29 per cent, while that of the United States has increased from 14.1 per cent to 26.2 per cent, that of Germany from 11.4 per cent to 21.4 per cent, and that of Russia from 3 per cent to 4.7 per cent. Indeed, iron is now being imported from the United States into this country, and, incredible as it may seem, the railway station at Middleshrough, the center of the iron trade, is built of iron brought from Belgium. Surely, then, the author of "Our Coal Resources at the Close of the Nineteenth Century" is hardly right in thinking that British coal and iron still hold their own. He argues that other countries of Europe are exhausting their coal supplies just as Great Britain is, yet the figures he gives show that Germany has in reserve, within a depth of 3,000 feet, 109,000,000,000 tons of coal as compared with our (England's) 81,688,000,000 tons within a depth of 4,000 feet. And this estimate does not include brown coal, of which Germany raises 25,000,000 tons annually.—Nature.

On the High Cs.

Ellen Beach Yaw, the phenomenal soprano, went on a yachting cruise recently in southern California. The waves grew high, and she soon took to her berth. One of her friends, going to inquire how she was progressing, heard her humming a lullaby in a most peculiar tone of voice. Her maid came to the door and explained that Miss Yaw was sick. "But she is singing," the visitor exclaimed. "Yes, I know," answered the maid, "but Miss Yaw moans in tune that way so it won't disturb any one else."—Kansas City Journal.

The omnibuses of one London company cover just about 20,000,000 miles in the course of a year—half as much as is covered by the trains of the London and North Eastern railway—a distance sufficient to take them nearly three times around the world every day.

Our I's and....Other Eyes.

Our I's are just as strong as they were fifty years ago, when we have cause to use them. But we have less and less cause to praise ourselves, since others do the praising, and we are more than willing for you to see us through other eyes. This is how we look to S. F. Boyce, wholesale and retail druggist, Duluth, Minn., who after a quarter of a century of observation writes:

"I have sold Ayer's Sarsaparilla for more than 25 years, both at wholesale and retail, and have never heard anything but words of praise from my customers; not a single complaint has ever reached me. I believe Ayer's Sarsaparilla to be the best blood purifier, that has been introduced to the general public." This, from a man who has sold thousands of dozens of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, is strong testimony. But it only echoes popular sentiment the world over, which has, "Nothing but words of praise for Ayer's Sarsaparilla."

Any doubt about it? Send for "Curebook" It kills dandruff and cures dandruff. Address J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

THE FAIRY SISTERS.

There was once a little maiden,
And she had a mirror bright.
It was rimmed about with silver,
But she found two fairy sisters
Lived within this pretty glass,
And very different faces showed
To greet the little lass.

If she was sweet and sunny,
Why, it was sure to be
The smiling sister who looked out,
Her happy face to see,
But if everything went crisscross
And she wore a frown or pout,
Alas, alas, within the glass
The frowning one looked out!

Now, this little maiden loved so much
The smiling face to see
That she resolved with all her heart
A happy child to be.
To grow more sweet and loving
She tried with might and main
Till the frowning sister went away
And ne'er came back again.

But if she's looking for a home,
As doubtless is the case,
She'll try to find a little girl
Who has a gloomy face.
So be very, very careful
If you own a mirror, too,
That the frowning sister doesn't come
And make her home with you.
—Helen Standish Perkins in St. Nicholas.

HERR AMANN, THE MIMIC.

Why the Spectators Laughed When the German Actor Imitated Bismarck.

One of the music hall actors that came to this country several years ago was a mimic named Amann, and he was regarded here as clever, although he attracted no unusual attention. His specialty was the imitation of well known persons, and his remarkable control of his face enabled him to do this considerably better than most of his rivals. It has now become evident that he was a very much more notable person than anything he did here would lead people to believe. His experiences in Europe were never exploited in this country as they have been abroad, and this neglect probably cost Herr Amann considerable publicity.

He is a short, stockily built man, with large, broad face, which is, of course, smooth shaven. He is 43 years old now, and his father was a toy maker in Munich, where the imitator was born. Young Amann would have none of the toyshop and joined the famous company at the Meininger Court theater. Once, while in Carlsbad, he met Laube of the Hofburg in Vienna, who, struck by his remarkable power of facial expression, advised him to devote his talents to making himself look like real persons instead of trying to be imaginary persons in plays. He took this advice and made up a list of eminent men whom he thought he could resemble. It will be remembered by those who saw him here that his only assistance came from the use of wigs and whiskers, with a characteristic bit of costuming occasionally when the characters are historical personages as well known as Napoleon or George Washington. Once in Genoa the son of General Garibaldi saw him represent his father and was so moved by the likeness that he burst into tears, but Bismarck once had an interview with Amann after a performance and did not weep.

"I understand that you have represented me in France, Austria and Italy," said Bismarck.

"Yes, your highness," answered the actor.

"And how did I please the people of those countries?" asked Bismarck.

"Oh, remarkably!" was the answer.

"Indeed," said Bismarck. "I never supposed that the French, the Italians and the Austrians liked me particularly."

"Oh, yes!" continued the actor, who had grown enthusiastic now. "I was greeted with applause on my first appearance, and when I took off my helmet the people yelled with delight."

"Of course," answered Bismarck, "they cried out with delight when you took off your helmet and my three hairs were visible!"

Such personal study of the subjects is not frequently possible, however, to Herr Amann, who is obliged, as a rule, to copy contemporaneous celebrities from their photographs.—New York Sun.

Revolving Round a Small Boy.

As one of the Columbia cars stopped at H street one evening a rather stout woman descended to the street and walked diagonally toward the sidewalk. A little fellow on a wheel, who afterward proved to be the woman's son, dashed toward her from the rear with the evident and praiseworthy intention of welcoming her home. The brake did not work in time, however, and he collided with his mother with considerable force.

This enraged the lady, and turning, after she had recovered her balance, she proceeded to warm the youngster with an umbrella. Two young fellows, who had no clew to the relationship existing between the thrasher and the thrashed, happened to be passing, and one thinking the punishment administered too severe, interfered, and catching hold of the umbrella told the woman she ought to be ashamed of herself for beating a little boy that way.

Just at this juncture the woman's husband came out of the house, and seeing a man with one hand grasping his wife's umbrella and the other clutching his son's collar, proceeded to mix up with the young man without further introduction. At this the companion of the young man put in his oar, and the fight promised to embrace the entire neighborhood, when the butcher, who lives on the corner and who had seen enough to grasp the situation, separated the combatants long enough to explain matters and save the participants from arrest.—Washington Post.

Going the Limit.

A State street restaurant carries beside the doorway a board which says that three eggs will be served "in any style" for 10 cents.

It is said that a man bringing with him a trace of Irish brogue came into the place the other day and called the waiter over to him.

"Three eggs for 10 cents?" he asked.
"That's right."
"Any style?"
"Any style."
"Well, I'll have one fried, one boiled and one poached, and hurry 'em up."—Chicago Record.

Meet me at the always busy store. 21

EIGHT ON \$10 A WEEK.

Feeding a Family at a Cost of 18 Cents a Day For Each Person.

In The Ladies' Home Journal Mrs. S. T. Rorer tells how a family of eight persons can be fed—and well fed—at the aggregate cost of \$10 a week. She presents a bill of fare for each meal, with suggestions for changing and varying them, and details how to prepare the main dishes that enter into her economical plan of supplying the family table. "To carry out the scheme," she says, "articles must be purchased economically and no waste permitted. A table which is supplied for a family of eight for \$10 a week must of necessity be plain, but it may at the same time lack for variety or wholesomeness. Sweetmeats and rich desserts must be counted only as occasional luxuries, and 'company' dishes must be omitted altogether. Meat, the most expensive food item, may be purchased in a much larger quantity than is needed for a single meal and utilized French fashion. The poor and middle classes of this country must learn more about the food value of the legumens, more about the proper preparation of food, and last, but not least, more about the proper combinations of food. Avoid the buying of steaks, roasts and chops each week. It is an expensive household indeed which has no repertory of cheaper dishes. A beef's heart or a braised calf's liver makes an excellent and economical change. Broiled sheep's kidneys, with a little bacon, give a good breakfast at a cost of 10 cents. Smothered beef, which may be made from the tough end of the rump steak, is appetizing, and only costs half the price of an equal food value of tenderloin steak.

"The housekeeper should go to market early and buy only the best materials. They keep longer and go further than the inferior ones. Perishable food should be bought in small quantities two or three times a week. Groceries enough to last a month should be laid in. Canned goods and preserved sweets should be bought sparingly. Meat is always a most expensive article, and not a particle of it should be allowed to go to waste."

The official returns of the French customs house show that in the past ten months French imports have increased 76,184,000 francs and that the exports have increased 191,033,000 francs compared with the same period of 1896.

Head and Limbs

All Covered With Eruptions—Could Not Work, the Suffering Was So Great—Hood's Has Cured.

"I was all run down with complaints peculiar to my sex, and I broke out in sores on my body, head, limbs and hands, and my hair all came out. I was under the doctor's treatment a long time without benefit. They called my trouble eczema. Finally I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, and after I had used three or four bottles I found I was improving. I kept on until I had taken several more bottles and the sores and itching have disappeared and my hair has grown out." Mrs. J. G. BROWN, Brantford, Ontario.

"I was all run down and had no appetite. I had a tired feeling all the time. I was advised to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. I did so and it benefited me so much that I would not be without it." Mrs. G. I. BURNETT, Central Norton, N. B.

Hood's Pills act harmoniously with Hood's Sarsaparilla. 25c.

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Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills act harmoniously with Hood's Sarsaparilla. 25c.

Scrofula is a word you don't quite understand, but if you talk with your doctor, he will tell you that it is generally believed to be due to the same cause which gives rise to Consumption. It appears mostly in those who are fat-starved and thin, usually in early life. A course of treatment of Scott's Emulsion with the Hypophosites wherever Scrofula manifests itself, will prevent the development of the disease. Let us send you a book. Free.

SCOTT OWNE, Belleville, Ont.

Revolving Round a Small Boy.

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Meet me at the always busy store. 21

CHEMICAL FIRE ENGINES.

They Have Done Much to Reduce the Loss From Water at Fires.

Mr. Charles T. Hill writes of "The Fire Patrol" in St. Nicholas, the final paper in his series on the New York fire department. Mr. Hill says:

The "chemical engine," used considerably in the fire departments of several cities, has aided materially in lowering the loss by water at small fires. The preparation carried in the tanks of these engines has a double advantage—not only does it extinguish a large body of fire with the use of a small amount of water, but the liquid itself evaporates quickly, leaving very little "drip" in the apartments or floors underneath the fire.

The tanks of these engines are charged with a solution of bicarbonate of soda (baking soda) and water, with a small cylinder of sulphuric acid suspended at the top. When the tank is inverted, this acid is emptied into the soda and water, and the mixture at once generates carbonic acid gas at a great pressure. Charging the liquid with this gas gives it the necessary pressure to drive it a considerable distance. The hose is coiled around a reel on top of the engine, and always connected with the tanks, so when the firemen arrive at a fire all they have to do is to run off as much hose as they need, dash up stairs with the line, give the order to "dump" one of the tanks (there are two, carrying 60 gallons each), and they are all ready to go to work. The chemical engine has extinguished more than 25 fires of considerable size since it has been in service in the New York department, a little over a year. It is stationed on the upper west side of the city, where there are a great number of dwellings and flats, and it has aided materially in keeping down the fire losses in that part of New York.

Leipzig.

Mrs. Isabel C. Barrows, in an article in the New York Independent on "Plain Life and High Thought" as exemplified at Leipzig university, says:

Leipzig is one of the great flower marts of Europe. It is a joyous sight to go through the early morning market and see the flowers of all kinds in masses beyond conception. There is no student so poor that he cannot add to the beauty of his room the charm of a flower when for 2 cents he can have a big bunch of mignonette. This very morning the expenditure of 24 cents gave me literally an armful of mignonette, large and fragrant; forget-me-nots, bluer than the sky of rather gray Leipzig; great golden buttercups like those that grow on the upland meadows of the Rigi; kornblumen, the old emperor's favorite flower, and lilies of the valley in profusion. Plain living, amid flowers, with music, nature and friendship at command, may easily lead to high thinking, and the student who is here to strive for acquirement of truth may well scorn the trappings of wealth, since wealth is not needed to command the highest and best.

Printing

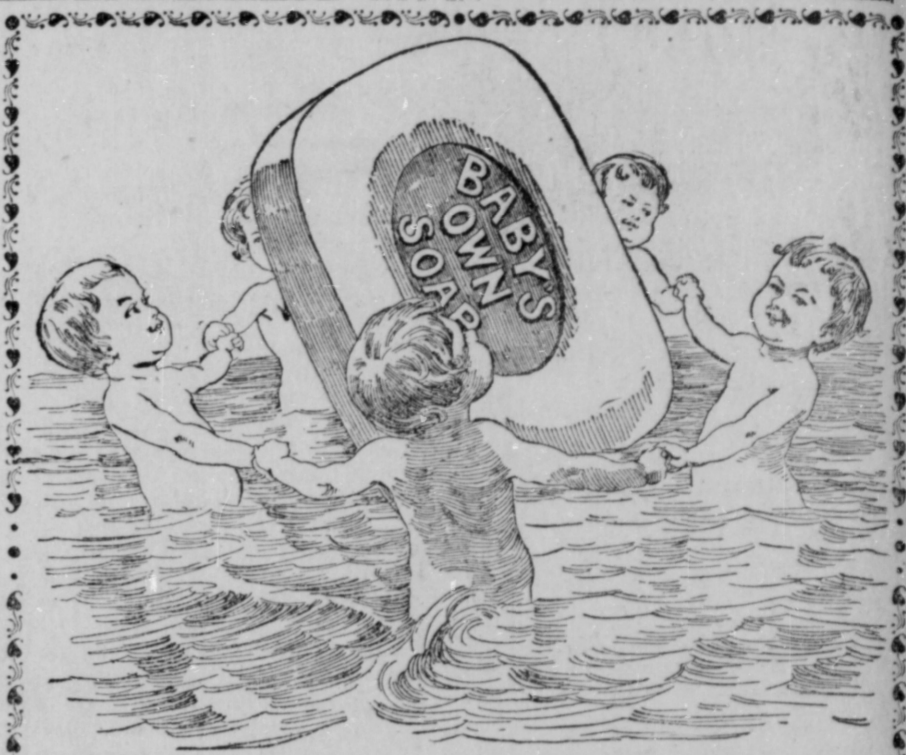
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Souvenir

OF P. E. Island

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THE EXAMINER OFFICE,
..... QUEEN STREET.....



THE DEAR LITTLE GHAPS—they feel "just lovely" after a bath with BABY'S OWN SOAP. No substitute will give their skin the exquisite softness, and freshness, and sweetness as this king of nursery soaps.

THE ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO., Manufacturers,
Montreal.

CAUTION—Baby's skin will soon show the difference between it and many of its dangerous imitations.

BURGLAR WANTED.

To the Burglar who entered our office and broke the Handle of Safe we extend an invitation to call again, promising him a free entry into the safe, and thereby saving him the use of the Stillson wrench. We will not insure his easy exit, but will be on hand with an ambulance and undertaker.

At the same time we give the Dairyman a guarantee for one year with our twelve-gallon Cheese Presses. Nearly all that were imported here in the past required to be repaired within a year.

Our improved Cheese Vat is the most popular in the market. Our Babcock Testers never break the bottles. The press hoops are right for eighty lbs. of curd. And best of all the "ALPHA de LAVAL SEPARATOR" is on the way ahead of all others. Write for prices. Terms made to suit customers. Our Pumps are winning a name for themselves at any time.

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Landing to-day ex Steamer "Irene Morris," direct from Liverpool, Eng
SUPERPHOSPHATES, NITRATE OF SODA, MURIATE OF POTASH, BONE MEAL, ETC.

All genuine, and of guaranteed analysis. The only reliable, best, and at least 20 per cent the cheapest fertilizer on the market.

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CHEAP FOR SPOT CASH

14 TONS

BEST QUALITY HAY BALE WIRE

Cut 10½ feet; gauge 14, at the

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....QUEEN STREET....

Pronounced best quality by all who have used it.

R. B. NORTON

J. F. Norton Proprietor.

Cold Weather Footwear



Big supply of big Felt Boots. Just see our Women's Elastic Felt side for 85c

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