THE DAILY EXAMINER

Terms: Four Dollars per Y... Senate Read ... 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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ON THE EDGE OF THE WOODS.

Midway between the glare and gloom
In this cool twilight let us lie—
Around a fringe of golden gloom,
Above an arch of leafy sky,
And breezes blowing blandly by.

List to the wood choir's swelling praise!
The hermit thrush is chorister.
Down all the deep and dusky ways
The choral melodies concur
With soft profundos from the fir.

If where the sunlight dints the shade
With amber dimples, some estray
Four footed thing our view invade,
Although it perk and whisk away,
No discord jars the rhythmic day.

Here all is harmony, and here
Care, garmentlike, is cast aside.
Ours is the vision of the seer,
And, since our dearest dreams abide,
The yearning soul is satisfied.
—Clinton Scollard in Youth's Companion.

THE BURGLAR'S EXPERIENCE.

A Man Who Picks Things Tells of a Time When He Did Not.

Being a "trusty," the man in the striped clothes was permitted liberties not accorded other prisoners, by reason of which the reporter had an opportunity to talk with him.

"But of all the experiences I ever had," he said, after telling a story or two, "the one that made me feel queerer than any other was one that I ran in on unexpectedly one night while I was engaged in investigating a house in the suburbs which a servant had told me was dead easy if I went at it right. It was about 1 o'clock in the morning, and I was getting back to the city, owing to the fact that the job was a failure, because the whole place had been lined up on the outside with iron shutters, and I was cursing my luck and the servant, when what should I see but a finely dressed man coming along the lonely sidewalk in a hurry. It struck me he had missed his conveyance and was living close enough to walk, and he was just footing it home. I could see a diamond glint in his shirt front as the light of the street lamp fell on him, and he wore a watch chain that looked like it might have something handsome on it for a ticker. He looked to be about 60, and I thought he wouldn't be hard to handle, so in a minute I had made my mind up to get some satisfaction for coming away out there in the suburbs, and I dropped into the shadow of the high hedge and waited for my friend to get into position. At the proper time I stepped out in front of him with my gun smack in his face.

"'Hold up your hands,' says I in the usual style, though I was a little nervous, not being used to that kind of work like I was to housework.

"'I'm sorry I can't accommodate you,' says he, as cool as a cucumber, and sticking up one hand, 'but I've only got one. I lost the other at Gettysburg.'

"Well, that answer paralyzed me as much as if I had been struck in the back of the neck with a solid shot, and for a minute I couldn't do a thing but stand there and look at him. You see, I had been a soldier myself, and I couldn't go up against any talk like that, so I dropped my gun and told him that I was sorry to have disturbed him, not knowing he was a soldier, for I'd been one myself, and if he'd excuse me I'd skip out and say no more about it. He laughed a little and said he guessed as we were both old soldiers we would just call it square, and then I took to the road and ran faster than I did at the first Bull Run fight."—Washington Star.

How It Originated.

The scene is laid on the banks of the Euphrates shortly after the episode in the Garden of Eden. The new world is still fragrant with the flush of divinity, and the nightingale, roused from her midnight dreams, pours her melody through the exhilarating air.

Suddenly from a neighboring cave there arose a clamor such as the newborn world has never before heard.

All the beasts of the field and the forest were roused and startled, and for a time none had the courage to investigate the cause of the outcry.

Presently the lioness turned to her spouse and asked him if he would not investigate. At that time he was making his record as the bravest of all animals. So, of course, he could not refuse. Rising from the bed of leaves, he stalked out through the night and disappeared, and still the dread cries resounded through the vibrant air.

Presently the lion returned, and his spouse, who was crouching terror stricken in her lair, inquired what it was all about.

"Oh," said the lion haughtily, "it is merely that couple of human beings. They are raising Cain."

As everybody knows, Cain was the first-born of the human family, and the phrase as spoken by the lion that night has come echoing down the ages, and as yet we always describe the worst noises by saying that some one is raising Cain.—New York Journal.

WOOD'S PHOSPHODINE
The Great English Remedy.

Before and After.

Six Packages Guaranteed to promptly and permanently cure all forms of *Nervous Weakness, Emissions, Spermatorrhœa, Impotency and all effects of Abuse or Excesses. Mental Worry, excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants*, which soon lead to *Infirmity, Insanity, Consumption and an early grave.* Has been prescribed over 35 years in thousands of cases; is the *only Reliable and Honest Medicine known.* Ask druggist for **Wood's Phosphodine;** if he offers some worthless medicine in place of this, inclose price in letter, and we will send by return mail. Price, one package, $1; six, $5. *One will cure, six will cure.* Pamphlets free to any address.

The **Wood Company,**
Windsor, Ont., Canada.

Sold in Charlottetown by Geo. Hughes, Druggist.

Bottled Joy.

Empty bottles wanted, cheapest cash price paid for all kind of empty bottles.

JOHN P. JOY,
Victoria Cafe Ct. George St.

A Matter of Clothes

There is a saying that "the coat doesn't make the man." But in our humble opinion it goes a long way towards it though. The transformation made by well fitting apparel is most marvellous. It represents the difference between clothes that wear and clothes that do not; between good clothes and poor clothes. We keep the good kind only, but that doesn't mean that the prices are not low. You can easily realize that by a glance at these offerings

Men's Clothing,

50 heavy blue black Ulsters, storm collar, tweed lining, worth $5.50, now $3.95.

50 all wool fibre lined Waterproof Ulsters, shades, worth $6.75, now $4.50.

150 Ulsters, mixed shades and qualities at a big dis.

24 blue beaver Overcoats, very fine; d. b. worth $12.50 and $13, for 9.

Men's Pants, 75c. $1, 1.50, 2, 2.50, 3, 3.50, 4, 4.50.

Youths' and Boys' Clothing

50 youths' Overcoats, mixed shades and qualities, from $2.90 to $7.00.

Children's Overcoats and Ulsters. Such a variety prices we cannot enumerate them, but we promise they a the best values ever shown in Charlottetown

Youths' Ulsters, heavy all wool chamois fibre lined storm collar, worth $5 50, now $3 50

Boys' Knicker Pants, 45c

Girls' heavy blue serge Reefers, $1 50

These are no old shop worn out of season goods, but just the goods the season demands—and the prices—well, fo themselves

McKay Woolen Company

LEADERS OF VALUE

Coughs and colds need not be endured; they can be cured, and that quickly.

Many mixtures are temporary in effect, but Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites is a permanent remedy.

The oil feeds the blood and warms the body; the hypophosphites tone up the nerves; the glycerine soothes the inflamed throat and lungs.

The combination cures. This may prevent serious lung troubles.

50c. and $1.00; all druggists.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

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Wholesale Wine Merchants.

IF 11 INCHES MAKE ONE FOOT,

95 Feet Make 100.
900 Feet Make 1000.

and it requires 18000 feet to build a certain house

How much, 12 inches per foot,

and like measure, would it take to build the same house? And what saving would there be if lumber were purchased at $10 per M, latter measure in preference to $8 per M of the first?

We sell all kinds of lumber by the latter table at reasonable prices.

TELEPHONE 181

JAMES BARRETT,
Connolly's Wharf.

The Question

Now is where can we get a suitable Xmas present for the least money. Below will be found a list of a few of our cut prices for the Holiday Season only, which will enable you to decide at once, as the time is now short

Eight day, half hour, cathedral gong, striking Clocks, for	$3.50
Silver Cake Baskets, (quadruple plate),	2 75
Napkin Rings,	50c up
Spoon Holders and Pickle Dishes,	1.50
A Waltham Watch with Chain (good timekeepers)	7.50
Ladies' Genuine Gold Filled Waltham Watch,	15.00
Ladies' Long Chains, warranted five years,	3.00
Ladies' Solid Gold Gem Rings, (heavy)	3.00

Brooches, Cuff Buttons, Stick Pins, Chains, Charms, etc, at extraordinary low prices. Repairing promptly attended to by a competent person. Clocks, Watches and Jewelry.

C. C. JURY

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SOAP

A new and superior white soap—a marvel of beauty, purity and efficacy, the queen of fine Laundry, Toilet and Bath. Should you buy it once you will always use and forever thank

Jas D. Lapthorne & Co., Makers

Makers of the Famous Royal Oak Soap.

The Meaning of a Vote.

Government of the people, for the people, by the people, is called democracy. A republic which trusts in this tries to educate all the people so that the conscience and intelligence of the average man may be equal to the direction of the affairs of the state. That is, the decision is given to the majority of the voters.

It is not pretended by intelligent persons that this majority necessarily knows better than any one man or any small company of men what is the best policy.

But it must be granted by all that the physical strength is with the largest numbers. A republic, therefore, is almost certain that all the people will obey the laws which the majority of the voters have determined on, and that they will obey the magistrates or officers whom the majority of the people have chosen.

Under universal suffrage you may not have the wisest decision, but you do have, and everybody knows you have, the safest decision. It is safe, that is, from the chances of rebellion by the minority.—Harper's Round Table.

The Art of Borrowing.

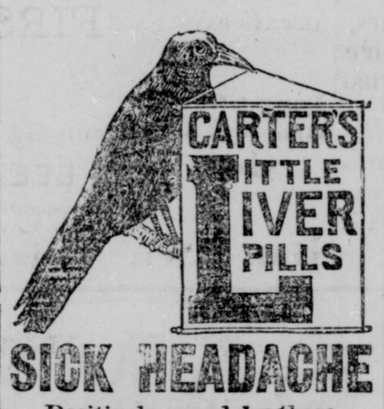
Miss Skinpenny—This ere cheap butter ain't fit to eat.

Mrs. S.—No, it ain't. Run into Mrs. Goodsoul's and borrow a pound. She always has good butter—the highest priced in the market. Tell her we'll pay her back tomorrow.

Miss S.—Goin to git some new butter tomorrow?

Mrs. S.—No. We'll pay her with this.—London Fun.

It is estimated that about 250,000 canaries are raised every year in Germany. The most important market is the United States, which imports over 100,000 birds per annum.



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. Small Price.

Substitution

the fraud of the day.

See you get Carter's,

Ask for Carter's,

Insist and demand

Carter's Little Liver Pills.

The Lady and the Tiger.

A benevolent and fat old lady observing a tiger in a cage was moved by compassion to say:

"Poor, dear creature! I am so sorry that you cannot get out."

"I don't want to get out," said the tiger, his cavernous mouth drenched and dripping with the waters of desire. "What plunges me into a gulf of dark despair is that you cannot get in."—San Francisco Examiner.

Solved at Last.

"Barker prides himself on never saying an unkind word of the absent."

"Oh, that's it, is it?"

"That's what? What are you getting at?"

"Why, I have been wondering for a long time what it was about Barker's conversation that made it so hopelessly dull."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Professor's Mistake.

"What made Grumpy so mad when the phrenologist said he had a great love for little children?"

"Because the lump the professor was feeling was caused by a baseball with which a small boy accidentally struck Grumpy. He's been laying for the kid ever since."—Detroit Free Press.

Why, Indeed?

She—If you could have one wish what would it be?

He—It would be that—that—oh, if I only dared to tell you what it would be!

She—Well, go on. Why do you suppose I brought up the wishing subject?—Chicago News.

His Change.

"Hello, Bilson! How is it I hear so little of you nowadays in connection with that Good Government club?"

"Er—well—I have sorter dropped that kind of thing since I got the promise of a good government job."—Indianapolis Journal.

The Brute!

Wife—I wonder how you can look me in the face.

Husband—Oh, a man can get used to anything.—Tit-Bits.

The Dialect Novelist.

He wachelt and bachelt,
He schughelt and sauchelt,
With many a hech and a hotch,
He scartit and rakit
His memory and scrapit
A story he said was "braid Scotch."

He rowled and he sowled
In a style ould and bould,
With lots of begorrah and wail,
He bejabbered and gabbered
And paper he glabbered
When he wrote his miscalled Irish tale.

He hum'd and he begum'd,
He swowed, swaned and vum'd
And begashed about keows and the barn,
He chawed and he hawed
As his poor pen he pawed
While writing a fake Yankee yarn.

He 'am'd and he hegged
As he 'ammered and dregged
His h's and i's in the strife,
Between 'alf and 'alf coster
And Unabridged Webster
In a novel of English life.
—Waterbury Globe.

Silver-mounted purses, a nice line to choose from at W. W. Wellner's.

The Bishop and the Briton.

In speaking of his recent visit to England Bishop Nelson of Georgia says:

"I saw the naval review, which was really very fine. An Englishman said to me, 'What do you think of our navy?' 'Why, it is splendid,' I replied.

"'Well, do you think we could do anything in case of war with the United States?'

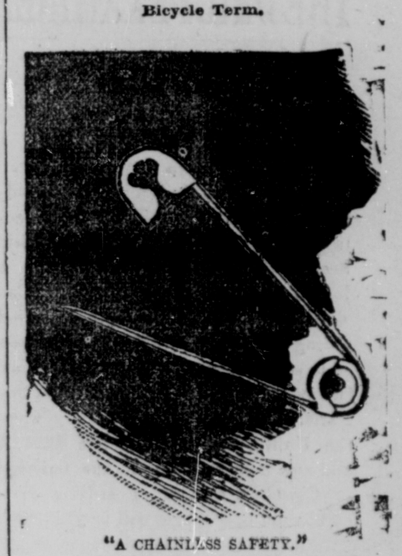
"'But there is not going to be any war,' I replied.

"'Yes, but if there should be? Oh, you know we could whip you.'

"'Well, I suppose you could,' I rejoined. 'You know you did it in 1776, and then whipped us fearfully in 1812, so I suppose you could do it now.'

"I did not hear anything more from him."—New York Tribune.

Bicycle Term.



"A CHAINLESS SAFETY."
—New York Sunday World.

Getting Down to Business.

After the Englishman with a title had been requested to take a seat he opened the proceedings as follows:

"I—aw—thought I'd just drop in, y' knaw, and speak to you about—aw—your daughter."

"What about her?" demanded the old man.

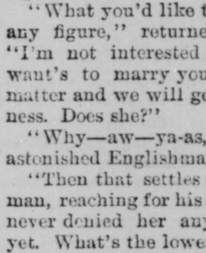
"I—aw—thought I'd like to marry her, y' knaw, if the—aw—dowry's all right."

"What you'd like to do doesn't cut any figure," returned the old man. "I'm not interested in that, but if she want's to marry you that's a different matter and we will get down to business. Does she?"

"Why—aw—ya-as," answered the astonished Englishman.

"Then that settles it," said the old man, reaching for his checkbook. "I've never denied her anything she wanted yet. What's the lowest quotation you'll put on yourself in a spot cash transaction?"—Chicago Post.

Don't swim when there's a bridge. Don't experiment with your health. Profit by the experience of others. ABBEY'S EFFERVESCENT SALT has acted as a bridge for many to carry them over sickness and disease. The daily use of Abbey's Effervescent Salt will keep you in good health and spirits the year 'round. All druggists sell this standard English preparation at 60c a large bottle; trial size, 25c.



Gray's Syrup of Red Spruce Gum

For Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Sore throat, etc.

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P. E. ISLAND RAILWAY.

CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR HOLIDAYS,

Excursion Return Tickets will be issued at one first-class fare to and from all stations on this Railway from December 21st to January 1st, both inclusive, good for return up to and on January 7th, 1898. Tickets are not good for going journey after date of issue.

G. A. SHARP, Superintendant Railway Office
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Ch'town, Dec. 20, '97.
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