

The Daily Examiner

ISSUED EVERY AFTERNOON FROM THE OFFICE OF

The Examiner Publishing Company

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION (IN ADVANCE)

Table with subscription rates: One Year \$4.00, Six Months 2.00, Three Months 1.00, One Month 0.35

Sent post paid to any part of Canada or the United States.

THE WEEKLY EXAMINER

Issued every Friday morning. It is made up of matter which has appeared in the Daily and is a first class newspaper containing all the latest news. Subscription \$1.00 a year.

THE DAILY EXAMINER

JANUARY, 3, 1898.

AN ERROR TO BE CORRECTED.

Sir,—In a supplement to the third reader of the series now used in our schools, there is a short poem in the title of which the author indulges in a license not coming under the denomination of that usually accorded to poets. The poem is addressed to the song-sparrow. It is evident that the white-throated sparrow has been mistaken for the song-sparrow and the note following shows that the compiler or editor has fallen into the same error. The rendering of the song into words, both in the poem and note, show without a doubt that the white-throated sparrow is meant. Another rendering of this sparrow's song, and one by which, in my opinion, it can be more readily identified than by any other, is "O come, pity me, pity me, pity me." It consists of two long notes followed by three shorter ones thrice repeated. The song-sparrow's song consists of one high note repeated three times and a rapid run down the scale and back. The song sparrow (Melospiza fasciata) is the first to arrive of our song birds. It generally arrives early in April. The spring migration is well advanced when its song heralds the arrival of the white-throated sparrow, the Kennedy bird or old Tom Peabody, for by these different names this bird (Conotrichia albicollis) is called. Its arrival occurs about the middle of May.

I would suggest that in future editions of this reader white-throated sparrow be substituted for song-sparrow. The author, I imagine, would not object, as this would not detract from the beauty of the poem, but would make it true to science as well as nature.

J. M. S.

EASTERN ITEMS.

The North Lake is now frozen, and towns are passing over daily. Soon some of the local Joe Patchens and Star Pointers will be seen testing their speed on this old time trotting park.

Edward Seever, of North Lake, after a great deal of correspondence and delay, has at last succeeded in convincing the United States Government of the justice of his claim as a pensioner for military services rendered during the war between the north and south, and from this time forward will receive a pension, with the prospect of getting, in the near future, a large amount as back pay. Mr. Seever, of course, feels pleased over the happy turn matters have recently taken in his behalf. He is now engaged in the butchering business.

Quite a lively trade has been going on of late, at Basin Head, in the eel business. Nearly two tons of these slippery favorites have been sent on to the Boston market lately, Mr. William Coffin being the principal shipper.

Owing to rough roads and lack of snow Xmas trade in the east was not as brisk as it would otherwise have been. Souris harbor is still open for shipping, and as free from ice as in summer time.

The pie social at New Acadia was a success in every particular. Mr. Theo. Gallant took the lead in the comical department. About twenty dollars were realized. As this was the first entertainment of the kind that ever took place in the settlement, all who took part in it deserve unstinted praise for the very successful way in which the programme was carried out from beginning to close.

Thomas Shae, only son of Dennis Shae, Groschaut, was injured a few days ago, while at work in the woods of New Hampshire, by the falling of a tree. He was taken to a hospital for treatment, but sad to say his injuries proved fatal, news of his death having been received by his parents. He was an upright and industrious young man and will be missed by a surviving father and mother as well as by a large circle of friends and acquaintances.

Here is a happy New Year to every reader of THE EXAMINER, east, west, north and south.

"Rheumatism"

crippled me for years. I could not walk. I tried many physicians without benefit. On the advice of a friend I tried your medicine. I was completely cured by three bottles of

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

G. F. BOWEN, Horton Suppl. Co., Pa.

THE SUN WILL SHINE TOMORROW.

You'll find no help in sighing When skies are overcast. Sighing makes the heart more drear And shadows longer last. Be cheerful, and from here and there A touch of comfort borrow. Tomorrow will be clear and fair— The sun will shine tomorrow.

You'll find no help in weeping Because you tread this mourn A thorny path. Each falling tear But adds another thorn. Be cheerful, hopeful, and make free Your mind from thoughts that harrow. Tomorrow's path will smoother be. The sun will shine tomorrow.

Oh, bear in mind, let come what may, Or pain or care or sorrow, The darkest day will pass away, The sun will shine tomorrow! —James Rowe in Good Housekeeping.

A TENDERFOOT IN TEXAS.

Shot With His Own "Gun," Compelled to Drink, Arrested and Fined.

"Northern men were scarce in Texas in 1879," said the Chicago man, who was afterward a Texas ranger, "and not particularly well liked by the native Texans, as they called themselves. When I left Chicago for Texas, I had provided myself with a formidable weapon in the form of a .22 caliber revolver, and had no doubt that I would be able to cope with the most bloodthirsty adversaries. Arriving at my destination, I soon began to form acquaintances among the citizens of the city in which I had taken up my temporary residence.

"Strolling into the palatial saloon known as the Glass Front one evening soon after my arrival, I met a number of cowboys and deputy sheriffs, and the conversation drifted to the subject of guns, as shooting weapons are called in Texas. By the way, in Texas at the time I speak of the only persons legally entitled to carry weapons were sheriffs, marshals and their deputies and rangers, and every bad man who wanted to shoot somebody would generally have influence enough to get appointed as a deputy of some kind or other. The most reputable portion of the population was therefore debarred from carrying weapons, and was therefore at the mercy of any licensed thug. As I said before, the subject of conversation was guns, and with considerable pride I displayed my silver mounted and ivory handled pistol and asked for an opinion as to its merits. The gun was passed from hand to hand, each grizzled deputy looking at it with the greatest curiosity.

"What do you call that, my son?" asked a bewhiskered ruffian at the extreme end of the bar.

"That is a revolver, my friend," I answered, "and one of the best makes in the country."

"But what do you do with it?" he then asked.

"I have never used it, sir," I answered, "but if necessary I have no doubt I could defend myself and do some little execution."

"I'll tell you what, my lad," said the representative of the law, "I'll stand up here and let you shoot at me all night for 4 bits a shot."

"I have no cause to shoot at you," said I, "and do not care to get in any trouble."

"You needn't be afraid, young feller," said the deputy. "No popgun like that is ever going to hurt me."

"Give me back my revolver," said I, "and I will go."

"I think I'll try it anyway," said the desperado, and taking deliberate aim at me he shot me through the arm with my own pistol. I fell against the bar, pale and terrified. Then the whole gang began to laugh. One of them bound up my arm with a handkerchief, and they insisted that I drink with them. As soon as I could escape from my tormentors I hastened back to the hotel and summoned a doctor. He pronounced my injury only a slight flesh wound. The next day I was arrested by the deputy who had shot me, brought before a magistrate and fined \$50 and costs for carrying a weapon. —Louisville Dispatch.

A Bishop's Prediction.

Bishop Butler, in a remarkable sermon preached in 1741 before the house of lords, predicted that the then prevalent spirit of irreligion would thereafter produce political and social disorders similar to and quite as deplorable as those which had been produced by religious fanaticism in the preceding century.

The event very speedily proved the correctness of this prediction.

John Knox, the reformer, would seem to have possessed in no ordinary degree the spirit of prediction and to have foretold with accuracy not only certain remarkable events of public importance, but also the ultimate fate of certain individuals.

Thus, when condemned to the galleys at Rochelle, he took his sentence with the greatest composure, merely remarking that in spite of it he would "within two or three years preach the gospel in St. Giles', Edinburgh." This prediction, most improbable of accomplishment at the time it was uttered, was afterward literally fulfilled.

Knox predicted with accuracy the deaths of Thomas Maitland and Kirkcaldy of Grange, and solemnly warned the regent, Murray, not to go to Linlithgow, as if he did so he would there meet his death. The regent disregarded the warning and did meet with the fate of which Knox had forewarned him.

Waller as an Orator.

"Ex-Governor Waller," says the New Haven Register, "has the most remarkable faculty of memorizing his speeches as he writes them, and unless we are mistaken never trusts himself to speak extemporaneously. Some years ago, when he was governor, he had promised to deliver a short address at the Fairfield county agricultural fair. He had not had time to prepare it, so he wrote it out on scraps of paper between Hartford and Norwalk, where he was met by the committee. Nor had he time to read it over. We took occasion to follow his address with the manuscript in hand, and to our astonishment he did not miss an article nor a connective, altogether making one of the most felicitous speeches he made throughout his term of office."

Ankle sup. and at R. K. Lott's.

HOW TO AVOID LIGHTNING.

Some Valuable Advice as to What to Do in a Storm.

"What should we do when caught in a thunderstorm?"

Campbell Swinton says lightning is most apt to strike projecting objects—for example, a tree. On that principle you ought to keep clear of trees, just as you would keep clear of a hayrick. Similarly, if you are in a flat space—take a farmer's field—you should make yourself as little an objective as possible. If everything about is level, you yourself become the projecting point which may attract the lightning. Therefore lie down flat on the ground, or, even better, get into a hole.

"A person who took shelter in a hole," Campbell Swinton continued, "would be absolutely safe, I should think. Even if the lightning were to strike the ground near by its power would scatter so much that he would hardly be likely to come to harm. Then, if you are in a house while a thunderstorm is raging, the safest shelter would be found in the cellar—that is, far away from the objective parts of the building. For myself, I am rather skeptical how many folks would care to crawl into a hole or plunge into a cellar. You see, the risk to life and limb in England from lightning is very small indeed—so small that the average man would run it rather than disturb himself.

"I suppose the idea which you have indicated to me explains the damage that factory chimneys and the chimneys of dwelling houses occasionally sustain from lightning?"

"Just so. They are points of attraction. Not only that, but there must be an additional attraction in the column of warm air which rises from a chimney when a fire is burning beneath it. I once saw a chimney struck by lightning, and smoke had been issuing from it. There were various neighboring chimneys, but so far as I could make out none of them was active. The incident occurred while I was sitting in the Wellington club, and the damaged chimney belonged to a house on the other side of Grosvenor crescent." —London Chronicle.

FISH AS FOOD.

Easy of Digestion and a Wholesome Article of Diet.

It has been frequently stated that fish diet, by virtue of the phosphorus which it contains, is pre-eminently adapted to nourish the brain, and that those who subsist on it largely are distinguished for their brightness and intellectuality. It is perfectly true that a small percentage of phosphorus enters into the composition of the healthy brain, and while it is also true that fish contains more or less phosphorus than any and probably does pass into the circulation it is yet to be proved either by theory or by experience that a diet of fish is on the whole better adapted to supply the waste of the brain than a liberal variety of other alimentary substances and especially of meats. Fish is easy of digestion and creates little vascular excitement and consequently forms a light and wholesome article of diet. Salt water fish are the best of any, as their flesh is more solid, more agreeable and healthy, less exposed to putrescence and less viscid. They possess these excellent qualities when fresh. When salted, they have all the properties of salt fish and consequently its disadvantages.

Those fish which have scales are in general the most easily digested and the best, and of all these fish the fresh herring appears to deserve the preference. The herring, codfish, turbot and flounder are perhaps the most digestible and best of fish. Salmon and mackerel, lobster and most other kinds of shellfish are more difficult of digestion. The mode of cooking fish is of considerable importance. Frying them in oil or lard is an objectionable process. In general the process of boiling is best adapted to render them wholesome. Steamed fish should be avoided by the dyspeptic. Acid sauces and pickles render fish more wholesome for the stomach, while butter has a tendency to prevent digestion, while spicy and salt used in moderate quantities facilitate the digestive process. One of the best sauces that can be used with fish is lemon juice. —New York Ledger.

A... Watch

Makes a very acceptable and useful Xmas present. We are showing a nice assortment of reliable time-keepers at

VERY LOW PRICES

We will be pleased to have you call and examine our Watches before purchasing, as we may save you \$ \$ \$

We Guarantee Every Watch.

W. N. TANTON

JEWELER

Gt. Geo. St.

PROFESSIONAL CARD

McDONALD & INMAN

Attorneys at Law, Commissioners, etc

OFFICE

Cameron Block, Victoria Row

J. A. McDONALD.

G. S. INMAN.

Ch'town, dec7—cod3mw&law.

A RUSE DE GUERRE

When daintie Daphne, inne ye Towne, To take ye Aire doth goe, She dons a masque to hide hr Fayce From everie ogling Beane; A Trifle, made of Silke and Lace,— And, oh! ye saucie, winsome Grace Ye lies hr Masque below!

For me shee tooke awaie hr Masque: Hope inne my Breastr did start! But when to win hr Love I tried I learn'd hr mocking Arte: For when shee putt ye Masque aside, Wh erst hr daintie Fayce did hide, She placed it o'er hr Heart! —H. H. Bennett in Chap Book.

HIS TOUGHEST WALK.

The Major Was Playing Treadmill on a Sprinting Glacier.

We started out in the early morning from the hotel, the major carrying a pair of field-glasses, a light overcoat, an umbrella and a book describing the glories of California. I contented myself with carrying a small hamper, and more than once found myself wondering how my companion dared attempt the trip.

"Pooh, pooh!" he said in answer to one of my questions concerning his ability to get through the performance creditably.

"Pooh, pooh, sir. I have scaled the Himalayas and the mountains of the moon. I ascended Popocatepetl and have crossed the Sahara on foot. Why, sir, I could run up a little hill like Tamalpais blindfolded and not even pause to wipe my forehead."

We said no more of the subject and finally reached Larkspur, where we began to make the ascent.

At the station the thermometer registered 70 degrees, but by the time we had finished the first quarter of the ascent it seemed about a thousand.

Presently we arrived at a point about half way up the mountain, and the major suddenly came to a halt. He again waved his arms about and then sat down.

"It is too great for speech," he said, mopping his brow.

"The incline?" I ventured.

"No, sir, the scenery," he thundered, with punctuating puffs between each word.

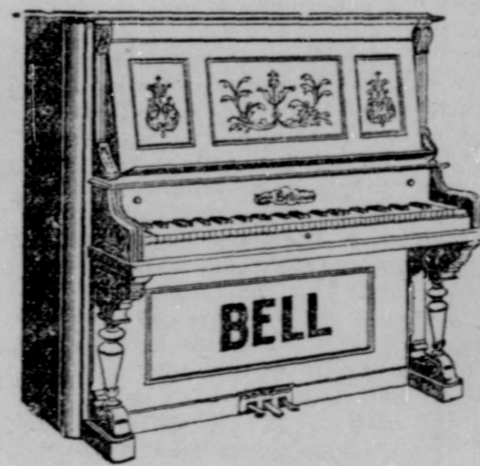
"A little walk like this occasionally is what a man needs to keep him healthy, sir. I came of a race of walkers. The Blazens, sir, had tramped from England to India had there been no water between the two places. Fork over some grub. It is 2 o'clock."

"Yes, sir," resumed the major, "this is easy walking to what I have done in my day. The hardest climb I ever had was on one of those Swiss glaciers. I was alone, for I always prefer to travel without guides. As far as the eye could see there extended a mighty bed of ice as flat as a mirror and without a single object on it to relieve the monotony. After walking for three hours it dawned over me that I was making absolutely no progress, though at first I was at a loss to understand the reason."

"Happening, however, to stand still for one moment, I found that the glacier was slowly slipping from beneath my feet, and that, although I had been going through the motions of walking, in reality I had made no progress whatever. I therefore commenced walking in a direction at a right angle to the one I had been taking, and after a short while succeeded in getting—not on terra firma, but on glacier firma again. But that was the toughest walk I ever had."

The major had no sooner finished his story than he gently dropped off to sleep, apparently with a clear conscience. —San Francisco Call.

THE BELL LEADS.



Fine Display of

PIANOS AND ORGANS

FLETCHER'S

Warerooms, Opera House Building.

IMPORTANT You Cannot Be Sure That it is A wee drappie o' Pattison's Rare Old Whisky For Sale By All Licensed Vendors

Poultry Wanted 300 to 500 Turkeys, Geese and Ducks, for which we will pay the highest price. CRANT & CO., Queen Street, Charlottetown

200 Bicycles Wanted To be stored (free of charge) for the winter, and cleaned repaired, nicked or enameled, thoroughly renewed, ready for spring. ENAMELING We use the highest grade Enamel (black or colors) that money can buy in New York, and bake it on in a manner that the most fastidious cannot criticize, and the cost is the same as others charge for ordinary paint. See sample at shop. W. P. DOULL, Kent Street

CHEAP FOR SPOT CASH 14 TONS BET QUALITY HAY BALE WIRE Cut 10 1/2 feet; gauge 14, at the CITY - HARDWARE - STORE ...QUEEN STREET... Pronounced best quality by all who have used it. R. B. NORTON J. F. Norton Proprietor.

There's a Tide in the affairs of MUSIC, which taken at it's flood, leads up to the purchase of a HEINTZMAN - PIANO It's Exactly The Kind of PIANO you want, at exactly the PRICE you ought to pay It's easy to pay more and get a Piano not as good, but it is impossible to pay less, and get one as good. MILLER BROS. The P. E. Island Music House. Sole Agents for P. E. I.