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THE DAILY EXAMINER

OCTOBER 30, 1897.

LADY ABERDEEN'S LOVE STORY.

The Present Governor-General Craved Hospitality at her Father's House

When Lord and Lady Aberdeen were smiling to the people who thronged about them on their way to the Mount Allison institutions, one woman in the crowd exclaimed—"There goes the Queen's daughter—she's got a sweet face—and yet she doesn't look a bit like the Queen!" The confusion of Lady Aberdeen with the wife of a former governor general was common to so many people who saw them in Sackville, that the Post takes pleasure in giving the following prelude to the love story of Lord and Lady Aberdeen in response to a question a Sackville lady has asked this paper concerning the parentage of the charming countess:—

Away back in the moors of Scotland among the wild mountain glens of Invernesshire, among the heather and ferns was the beautiful home of Sir Dudley Coutts Majoribanks, since created Lord Tweedmouth. In this rural retreat, many miles from railway or telegraph, he had gathered around him all the delights and luxuries that made a truly delightful home, and here little Isabel was born, the present Countess of Aberdeen.

Here in Guisachan, as this sylvan homestead was called, she grew up, enjoying all the pleasures that pertained to a home in the Highlands. Close contact with nature made her gentle with the touch of nature's own gentleness, it imbued her with the love for all things beautiful—here she met the ablest politicians and men of letters, and here she met her husband, Lord Aberdeen, now the Governor General of Canada.

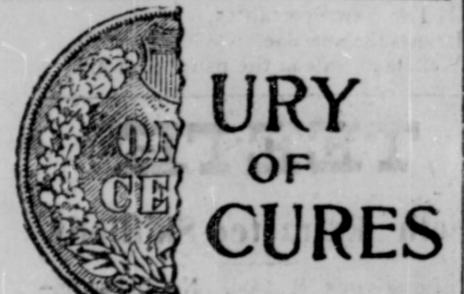
Of this meeting with him who was destined to be her husband, the story is that one evening when the shades of night were fast creeping down the glens, bathing hill, dale and strath with weird shadows as the sunlight was admitted or shut out by interloping mountain, a footsore pony with a slim though rugged body leading him came down the hills. All in the home arm of Guisachan was mirth and comfort. The cattle had sought shelter, the night fires were lighted, the supper was sending its sweet fragrance abroad, the "cakes" were ready—cakes that delighted the hearts of Burns, and afforded a rich subject for the pen of Scott—every thing was ready for the evening meal when the boy with the pony came to the door and craved hospitality. That hospitality which is so marked in the Highlands, and which was especially marked in Guisachan, went out to the belated boy and he was invited to enter. Isabel, then a little girl, of eleven, was quick to extend all the courtesies of her home, and when it was learned that the boy was John Campbell Gordon, a son of the Earl of Aberdeen, Isabel's father was delighted to offer him all assistance. This happy meeting was the opening of a courtship that was consummated by a happy marriage.

AWFUL SUFFERING AT SEA.

Hunger and Thirst Tortures the Crew of a Norwegian Vessel in the South Seas.

LONDON, Oct. 27.—Second Mate Obsen of the Norwegian barque Seladon, Captain Juglar, from Newcastle, N. S. W., on July 13, 1896, for Honolulu, which was wrecked in the South Seas in August 1896, has arrived in London, with a dozen survivors, and tells a terrible story of their experience. The Seladon struck the reefs off Starbuck Island on August 7. The crew was obliged to take to the boats, and the vessel filled so rapidly that there was no time to save clothing, while they barely got a few provisions, the ship's compass, and a chart. They forgot the sextant. Eight men manned each of the boats, and made for Malden Island, as there was no refuge at Starbuck Island. Failing to find Malden Island, they tried to find Christmas. After eleven days, the first mate's boat was capsized and the mate drowned. His companions entered the other boat, which was already disabled, and drifted dangerously overloaded.

The heat of the sun peeled their faces and bodies; their lips blackened and swelled from want of food and water. The only food they had in addition to the small



AYER'S SARSAPARILLA.
THE RECORD OF
Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

quantity of provisions which they carried away from the vessel was a few small fish. Finally the captain and the carpenter became ill. Still there was no glimpse of Christmas Island. Then they tried a course they thought perhaps would bring them to Samoa, or the Fiji Islands. Finally Captain Juglar died. After twenty-three days, when food and water were exhausted, they caught a little rain. The party drifted without food for six days, and finally, on September 6, they were cast on a coral island and their boat was smashed by a big wave. The island on which they were thrown proved to be Sophia Island inhabited by ten people, and belonging to an American subject, living in Samoa. They lived there for ten months on turtles, birds and bananas. The carpenter died on the island soon after they landed. A few steamers passed the island, and they tried to attract their attention by the waving of signals, but failed. Finally, they put off in a small boat and hailed a steamer, which took them to Sava, and from that place they travelled to Sydney.

The camel is a beast of great strength and endurance. Nothing hurts it until the proverbial "last straw" is added to its burden. The human digestive system is very much like a camel. It is really astonishing how much abuse it will stand. Sometimes, however, something worse than usual will be eaten, and will go through the stomach into the bowels, and there it will stick—that's constipation. Nine-tenths of all human sickness is due to constipation. Some of the simplest symptoms are coated tongue and foul breath, dizziness, heartburn, flatulence, sallowiness, listless after eating, headaches and lassitude. A little thing will cause constipation, and a little thing will relieve it. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are a certain cure for constipation. They are tiny, sugar-coated granules, mild and natural in their action. There is nothing injurious about them. Sold by druggists. Address with 31 cents in one-cent stamps, to cover cost of mailing only, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y., and get a free copy of the "People's Common Sense Medical Adviser."

AN ANSWER AND A PROPOSITION.

Sir,—In your issue of the 22nd I see another letter by "Mariner" on the Grand River buoy service. Now as I have neither the time nor the wish to be a partner in a weekly controversy on the buoys in this harbor I below make "Mariner" an offer to settle this matter without exhausting the space of your paper any further. But in justice to myself my sureties and the harbor-master, I must answer some of the falsehoods in his last letter, and I think I had better give a short history of the buoy service for the present year in order that your readers may better understand his accusations. About the first of April, 1897, tenders were called for the Grand River buoy service. I and I do not know how many others tendered. Time flew on. The 1st of May arrived, but there was no word in regard to the buoys. About the 12th of May, when I was busy putting out my lobster traps, I received word that my tender had been accepted, and as there was no harbor-master appointed to repair the buoys and have them placed in what I judged proper positions, I could not in justice to the packer whose traps I had charge of, as to myself, leave them at that time so I engaged one of my sureties to repair and put them out. He expressed himself satisfied with them, and as no one has ever complained to him is satisfied still. Time flew on. Some time in August Mr Samuel Hemphill came down the river with a pleasure party and told one of my sureties who asked him that he was perfectly satisfied with the buoys and as he has never complained to me or the harbor-master, I infer he is satisfied still. About the 20th of September the captain of the Morning Light told me the stakes were all right. About a fortnight afterwards I heard a report that some of the stakes were down. I went up on Tuesday, the 5th of October, and I found that a lot of stakes had been broken off at the waters edge but that there were still 25 or 30 left. Now "Mariner," if you will give up your Indian style of warfare and come out like a man I will take and show you 20 stakes that still remain that have been out since the first of June. "Mariner" will you please inform me how the wind could break off stakes in the narrowest and smoothest part of the river while those that were in the big and little channels and under my eye are as good as when put out. But, perhaps it was the fairies that pulled them up and forgot to put them all down again! I must inform you that I have not got to keep a spar buoy on flat Rock, and that the one that was out this summer was 21ft. long painted black and in the middle of the channel. But if the thanks I am going to get is abuse you will soon look for it in vain My grand-father and I just spent 8 hours and forty five minutes in staking the river since the first of Oct. Now "Mariner" if you and the clique to which you belong will lower yourselves enough to come to my home on Tuesday the 9th. Nov. I and the harbor master will listen to any suggestions you have to give about the buoys and we will send them to the proper place to be acted on. But in return I wish to find out why instead of repeating to me or the harbor master you rushed to the columns of a public newspaper with your compliments when you find a specified size for the hard wood and soft wood bushes in this river. I will have in waiting plenty food for your self and provender for your asses. Yours in expectation.

Geo. E. SAVILLE,
Buoy Master.
Annandale, Oct. 25, 1897.
The wealth of the late Mr. Pullman is now stated at \$8,800,000.

THE NEWS IN SHORT METRE.

Items of Interest Boiled Down For More Easy Reading.

Kangaroo tails for soup have been sent to London from Australia. A shipment of twenty-five hundred weight was sold at the rate of \$3 a dozen tails. In Australia they are considered a great delicacy.

F. S. Blackstock, a well-known Toronto lawyer, has presented the government with three head of buffalo to be placed in the National park at Banff.

It is stated that documents have been received at the Cardinal's Palace in Quebec approving of the settlement of the school question made by the Laurier Government.

Uncle Sam has found gold at Minook Creek, Alaska. Now we shall see how generous he is. His people are working on Klondike; but not a man who is not a citizen of the United States can take up a claim at Minook creek.

A woman in New York has shot and killed her little daughter with a revolver; another case of "didn't know it was loaded." The Ontario Legislature has made it an offence to point a gun or pistol, loaded or unloaded, toward anyone. The law is a good one and worthy of being generally copied. Everyone should assist in its enforcement.

Bishop Lawrence of Massachusetts, says that at the Lambeth conference held in England last summer he found the idea of what constituted his state very vague. The authorities considered it some out-of-the-way place, and he found himself placed with the diocesan representatives from New Zealand and other island colonies of Great Britain.

Fight With a Bull.

Count Berberana, a wealthy nobleman of Spain, recently had a narrow escape from death on the horns of a bull. Two animals which were being driven to Burgos to take part in a bull-fight broke away from their keepers. Among the wealthy young sportsmen who started in pursuit was Count Berberana on the back of an Arabian horse. He overtook one of the animals after a race of nine miles, shot at it, but missed his mark. The beast turned, gored the horse to death, threw the count in the air, badly wounding him, and was about to jump on him again when gendarmes killed the bull.

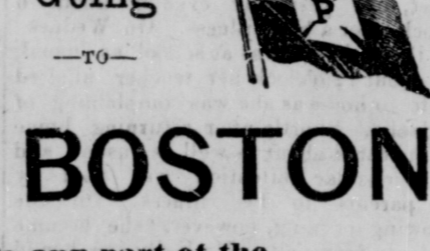
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By inhaling Dr. Ray's
MEDICATED VAPORS.
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Apply to
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Or any part of the United States,
the cheapest and best route is via the
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The favorite S. S. "Halifax" will leave Ch'town for Boston every Friday at 1 p. m.
Returning leaving Boston every Tuesday at noon. Steamer calls at HAWKS BURY and Halifax both ways

Via Pictou & Halifax
Passengers leaving Charlottetown Saturday mornings, via Pictou make close connection at Halifax with steamer "Halifax" for Boston direct Saturdays 11 p. m.
Tickets for sale at stations P.E.I. Railway, Ch'town Nav Co, and Clark ticket office.
H. L. CHIPMAN, Can. Agent,
Halifax, N. S.
d&w

NOVELTIES.

Tall vases in pierced silver show linings of colored glass.

There are bread trays with wood centers and silverplate borders.

China and glass bonbon, olive and other small dishes stand on four feet, after the fashion observed in silver dishes.

Travelers are provided with leather medicine cases fitted with silver topped bottles for liquids and boxes for powders and pellets.

Dessert knives with fine porcelain handles are decorated in colors and designs to match the service with which they are used.

Belt buckles have appeared in many novel designs. There are special patterns for special occasions, as buckles for golfing, yachting, cycling, etc.—Jewelers' Circular.



SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.
They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Weary 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.
Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.
Substitution

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

FOR SALE

The subscribers have been instructed to offer for sale, part of Town Lot No 96, in the 2nd Hundred of Town Lots in Charlottetown, known as the "Jakeman" property. This Lot has a frontage of 70 feet on Grafton Street, and extends back therefrom 100 feet. It will be sold en bloc, or can be subdivided if required.
For terms and other particulars, apply at the office of
DAVIES & HASZARD.
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Offices to Let

The Suite of Offices in the Cameron Block, occupied by J. E. Hegan, Esq., Dominion Government Engineer. Apply to
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FOR SALE OR TO LET

Milford Farm now in the occupation of the widow of the late George Thorne, situated on the North River Road, about a mile from the city, it covers about 24 acres of land, fronting the North River, is in a high state of cultivation, with a comfortable Dwelling House, lots of barns and stable accommodation, possession can be given about the middle of November if required. Apply to A. B. Warburton Solicitor, City, or to owner **DANIEL DAVIES**
Ch'town 26 Oct 1897 pat 6i-6i

No "WOODEN NUTMEG."

Not a "gents" coat this, but a gentleman's.
As good within as it looks without.
Cloth facing from front to arms, with glossy mohair serge lined body.
Silk sewn throughout, and generously finished from seams to buttonholes.
No starved interior, no papery canvas, no cotton thread, nor glued on buttons.
Moulded to fit and keep its shape till its fadeless cloth wears threadbare.
Priced and branded in left breast pocket.

FIT-REFORM CLOTHING

\$10, \$12, \$15, \$18, \$20 Per Suit.

Catalogue from **Fit-Reform Clothing Co., Montreal.**

GLOVES---Macdonald's for---GLOVES.

WINTER CLOTHING

We have a fine range of Men's Warm Ulsters with Fibre Chamolite lining—wind proof. You can make your selection of lines—\$3.95, \$4.50, \$5, and \$6. Boys' Ulsters, \$2.50, \$3 and \$4. Boys' Overcoats, \$2. Men's Pants from 75c. Men's Odd Vests from 50c each. Our Men's Underclothing is acknowledged to be the warmest and best value in the city—going fast. Buy now at

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MARKET SQUARE.

See our Waterproof Boots.

CHEAP FOR SPOT CASH

14 TONS

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