

The Daily Examiner.

TERMS:—FIVE DOLLARS A YEAR.

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NEW SERIES

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1883.

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quarterly, half-yearly or yearly advertise-
ments, on application.

ALMANAC FOR DECEMBER, 1883.

MOON'S CHANGES.
First Quarter, 7th day, 7h. 33.5m., a. m.
Full Moon, 13th day, 11h. 15.8m., p. m.
Last quarter 21st day, 3h. 55.9m., a. m.
New Moon 29th day, 3h. 47.2m., a. m.

DAY OF WEEK	Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat	Days
M	ris	sets	ris	sets	ris	sets	ris	len. h.
1 Saturday	7 39	4 10	8 39	11 46	9 04			
2 Sunday	30	10 9	24	morn				
3 Monday	31	9 10	5 0	23				
4 Tuesday	32	9 10	4 1	0				
5 Wednesday	33	9 11	4 1	0				
6 Thursday	34	9 11	4 2	25				
7 Friday	35	8 41	4 3	15				
8 Saturday	36	8 0	4 3	4 12				8 54
9 Sunday	37	8 1	15	5 39				
10 Monday	38	8 1	15	7 1				
11 Tuesday	39	8 2	25	8 10				
12 Wednesday	40	8 3	13	9 6				
13 Thursday	41	8 4	14	9 57				
14 Friday	42	9 5	16	10 43				
15 Saturday	43	9 6	24	11 28				8 50
16 Sunday	44	9 7	32	12 12				
17 Monday	44	10 8	35	0 51				
18 Tuesday	45	10 9	46	1 32				
19 Wednesday	45	10 10	54	2 14				
20 Thursday	46	10 11	57	3 0				
21 Friday	46	11	morn	3 54				
22 Saturday	47	12 0	53	4 59				8 51
23 Sunday	47	13 1	52	6 8				
24 Monday	48	13 2	51	7 12				
25 Tuesday	48	14 3	50	8 7				
26 Wednesday	48	15 4	46	8 52				
27 Thursday	49	15 5	42	9 34				
28 Friday	49	16 6	35	10 14				
29 Saturday	49	17 7	22	10 51				8 52
30 Sunday	49	18 7	59	11 28				
31 Monday	7 49	4 19	8 44	morn				

Merchants' Bank of Halifax,
CHARLOTTETOWN AGENCY,
Savings Bank Department,
—WILL BE—
OPENED 1ST NOVEMBER, 1883,
on and after which date DEPOSITS OF \$5
AND UPWARDS, will be taken and
interest at the rate of
Four Per Cent. Per Annum
ALLOWED THEREON.
For further particulars apply to
F. H. ARNAUD,
Oct. 30, 1883. AGENT.

SULLIVAN & MACNELL,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
Solicitors in Chancery,
NOTARIES PUBLIC, &c.
OFFICES—O'Halloran's Building, Great
George Street, Charlottetown.
Money to Loan.
W. W. SULLIVAN, Q. C. | CHESTER B. MACNELL.
Jan. 16, '83.

AUCTION SALES,
—ON—
MARKET DAYS,
—AT—
Stevenson's Building, Queen Street,
(NEAR THE MARKET).

AUCTION SALES of Furniture, Farm
implements, Carriages, Sleighs, etc.,
promptly attended to on market days at the
above central stand for market-days sales.
A. McNEILL,
Auctioneer.

L. ARTHUR & CO.,
GENERAL
Commission Merchants,
121 ATLANTIC AVENUE,
(ROSS MARKET)
BOSTON, MASS.
Eggs and Produce a Specialty.
April 26, 1883.—wly tt
GEORGE TWEEDY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Notary Public, &c.
OFFICE—West Side of Queen Street, Char-
lottetown, next door to Stevenson's Tin Shop.
July 25, 1883.—dy wly 6m

LIFE INSURANCE.

United States Life Insurance Co.
—OF THE—
CITY OF NEW YORK.
ORGANIZED 1850.
New Features, Incontestable Policies, Prompt
Settlement of Claims Guaranteed.

Apply at residence, Weymouth Street, from
8 to 10 a. m., and 4 to 6 p. m.
A. H. McPHERSON,
Agent.
Sept. 25, 1883.—2aw

J. A. CHIPMAN & CO.,

ARE OFFERING AT MILLERS' PRICES
IN STORE:
250 bris. Choice Superior Ex-
tra.
500 " " Patent.
OFFICE AND WAREHOUSES:
OPPOSITE RANKIN HOUSE.

J. F. SHATFORD,
AGENT.
Dec. 10, 1883.

DR. BENNET

CALLS attention to "THE ELECTRO-
MAGNETIC CORSET" exact pattern as
worn by the Princess of Wales, the health-
giving powers of which, especially in female
diseases, are very great. Can be had at
FRASER & REDDIN'S. To be worn as an
ordinary corset and lasting longer and fitting
superbly trimmed with Valenciennes lace.
Dec. 3, 1883.

CONSIGNMENTS SOLICITED.

R. O'DWYER,
Commission and General Merchant
FOR SALE OF P. E. I. PRODUCE.
289, WATER STREET,
St. John's, Newfoundland.

In connection with the above is Capt.
English, who is well known in P. E. Island,
who will take special charge of all consign-
ments, and will also attend to the chartering
of vessels for the carrying trade of P. E. I.
N. B.—Parties wishing to procure good
Labrador Herring would do well to consult R.
O'Dwyer.
Sept. 11, 1883.—3i tawwky.

MONCTON

Sash and Door Factory.
M. R. P. LEA, in returning thanks to the
public for the liberal patronage extended to
him while in business in Charlottetown,
begs leave to inform his old customers and
the public generally, that he, in company
with Mr. William Rogers, has appointed

Messrs. B. Williams & Co.
Lumber and Coal Dealers, Pownal Wharf,
Charlottetown, our agents, who will keep
constantly on hand a full supply of Mould-
ings, Window Sashes, Doors, etc., at
LOWEST CASH PRICES.
All orders entrusted to them will receive
prompt attention.

LEA & ROGERS,
Moncton, N. B.
Sept. 5, 1883.—2aw wly

STANDARD LIFE ASSURANCE CO.

At the 57th Annual General Meeting of
the Standard Life Assurance Company,
held at Edinburgh on Tuesday, the 24th of
April, 1883, the following results for the
year ended 15th November, 1882, were re-
ported:—
3,038 new proposals for life as-
surance were received the
year for \$ 9,754,085 38
2,561 proposals were accepted,
assuring 7,239,048 13
The total existing assurances in
force at 15th November,
1882, amounted to \$6,936,302 91
(Of which \$7,753,081 15 was
reassured with other offices)
The claims by death which
arose during the year amount-
ed, including bonus addi-
tions, to 2,462,226 59
The annual revenue amounted
at 15th November, 1882, to 4,267,546 00
The invested funds at same
date amounted to 29,503,416 00
Being an increase during the
year of 1,062,648 35

JOHN LONGWORTH,
Agent for Charlottetown.
THOMAS KERR,
Inspector of Agencies.
Ch'town, August 3, 1883.

SUBSCRIBE for the WEEKLY EXAMI-
NER, the Cheapest and Best Newspaper
published on P. E. Island. Only \$1 per year.

FROM NOW

—TILL—

XMAS AND NEW YEAR.

—O—
WE WILL OFFER

BISCUITS, CRACKERS, CAKE, CONFECTIONERY, &c.,

AT LOWER PRICES THAN EVER.

Biscuits from eight cents per lb. upwards, Retail.

A great variety in CONFECTIONERY, comprising Panorama Eggs, Crystal
Hats, Return Balls, Flower Pots, Beautiful Hearts, all made of PURE
CONFECTIONERY. Also the finest lot of Cossagues and
Cornucopias ever shown in the city.

Try our Mixed Crackers in 5-lb. packages, very cheap.
Thousands and Nonpareils, for Cake decorating; Extract of Lemon, Citron
and Lemon Peel, Currants, Raisins, etc.

Choice Preserves, in 1 and 6-lb. packages.

Special Prices to Wholesale Buyers.

J. QUIRK,

City Steam Bakery, Prince Street.

Ch'town, Dec. 11, 1883.—3w

"A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year."

Christmas Presents AND REQUISITES,

—AT—

WATSON'S DRUG STORE!

SATIN-LINED Dressing Cases, for Ladies; Leather Dressing Cases, for Gentle-
men; Odor Cases, in Flush, Leather, Cardboard, Wood and Tortoise Shell; Painted
Puff Boxes, Cut Glass and other Toilet Bottles; Smelling Bottles; Florence
and other Hand Mirrors; Pocket Toilet Cases, Porcelain Feeding Cups, etc.,
for invalids; Walking Sticks, Pipes; Beautiful fine Leather Cigar & Cigarette
Cases, Pocket Books.

Fly Books, Painted Shaving Mugs, Razors, Stropps, Magnifying Shaving Mirrors,
Whisks, Playing Cards, Spectacles, Fine Sponges; Cloth, Nail and Shaving Brushes, in
variety; Exquisite Soaps, in boxes; Sachet Powder.

A large assortment of Choice Perfumes and Toilet Waters, at every price
and a great variety of all Toilet Articles & Preparations.

—ALSO—

Guava, Orange, Calves' Foot, Red and Black Currant Jellies; Marmalade, Olives, Pickles
and Sauces, Candied Peels, Spices, Baking Powders, English Confectionery, Currants, Baking
Soda, Cream of Tartar, Ess Coffee, Capers, Currie Powder, Gelatine, Sage, Tapioca, Arrow-
root, Cocoa, Broma, Chokolata, Corn Starch, Candied Ginger, Flavoring and Coloring
Extracts, Macaroni, Vermicelli, etc., etc.

CITY DRUG STORE, QUEEN STREET.

Ch'town, Dec. 6, 1883.—till 31st

Our Store Closes Every Evening at Six p. m. (Saturday Excepted).

Carpet Department:

In this Department we are doing a very large trade, in Axminster, Velvet
Pile, Brussels, Tapestry, Scotch Hemp and Twine Carpets, Hearth Rugs and
Mats. The reason is we buy from the very best British markets, keep the
newest designs and styles, and sell at a small advance on cost.

Grand Assortment of

Silk Plushes, Velvets and Velvetines, 100 boxes to choose from, at prices
lower than ever before offered.

Mantle Department:

These goods are selling rapidly. They are the best and newest makes and
grand value.

Cloth Department:

The 200 pieces Job, Jacket and Ulster Cloths have been selling wonderfully
fast. The prices are very low for the quality.

A large lot Seal Cloth from \$3.50 to \$8.25 per yard. Daily expected, 30
pieces Oilcloths (English), from 3/4-yard to 3 1/2-yard.

WHOLESALE & RETAIL.

W. & A. BROWN & CO.

Ch'town, Nov. 23, 1883.—dy wly

FURNITURE, FURNITURE, AT COST.

Opposite Post Office, Charlottetown.

BEDSTEDS, Chairs, Tables, Washstands, Sofas, Lounges, Parlor, and Drawing Room
Furniture, Bedrooms, Looking Glasses and Mirrors, Window Furniture, Picture Frames and
Picture Mouldings.

JOHN NEWSON.

Charlottetown, Jan. 2, 1887.—1y

FOUL PLAY.

By Charles Reade.

CHAPTER XXV.

(Continued.)

He colored high, and his eyes sparkled
with delight; and she noticed and almost
wished she had kept her gratitude to her-
self.

That night, what with her bell-ropes and
her little bit of a wall, she was somewhat
less timorous, and went to sleep early.

But even in sleep she was watchful, and
she was awakened by a slight sound in the
neighborhood of the boat.

She lay watching, but did not stir.
Presently she heard a footstep.

With a stifled cry she bounded up, and
her first impulse was to rush out of the
tent.

But she conquered this, and gliding to
the south side of her bower, she peered
through the palm-leaves, and the first thing
she saw was the figure of a man standing
between her and the boat.

She drew her breath hard. The outline
of the man was somewhat indistinct. But
it was not a savage; the man was clothed;
and his stature betrayed him.

He stood still for some time.
'He is listening to see if I am awake,'
said Helen to herself.

The figure moved toward her bower.

Then all in a moment she became another
woman. She did not rely on her bell rope;
she felt that it was fast to nothing that
could help her. She looked round for no
weapon; she trusted to herself. She drew
herself hastily up, and folded her arms; her
bosom heaved; but her cheek never paled.

Her modesty was alarmed, her blood went
up, and life or death were nothing to her.

The footsteps came nearer; they stopped
at her door; they went north; they came
back south. They kept her in this high-
wrought attitude for half an hour.

Then they retired softly; and when they
were gone she gave way, and fell on her
knees, and began to cry hysterically. Then
she got calmer, and then she wondered and
puzzled herself; but she slept no more that
night.

In the morning Helen found that the fire
was lighted on a sort of shelf close to the
boat. Mr. Hazel had cut the shelf and
lighted the fire there for Welch's sake, who
had complained of cold in the night.

Whilst Hazel was gone for the crayfish,
Welch asked Helen to go for her prayer-
book. She brought it directly, and turned
leaves to find the prayers for the sick. But
she was soon undeceived as to his inten-
tion.

'Sam had it wrote down how the 'Proser-
pine' was founded, and I should like to
lie alongside my messmate on that there
paper, as well as in 't'other place' (mean-
ing the grave). 'Begin as Sam did, that this
is my last word.'

'Oh, I hope not. Oh, Mr. Welch, pray
do not leave me.'

'Well, then, never mind that; but
just put down as I heard Sam—and his
dying words, that the parson took down,
were the truth.'

'I have written that.'

'And that the two holes was on her port
side, and seven foot from her stern-post;
and I say them very aagers that is in our
cutter made them holes. Set down that.'

'It is down.'

'Then I'll put my mark under it; and you
are my witness.'

Helen, anxious to please him in every-
thing, showed him where to put his mark.
He did so; and she signed her name as his
witness.

'And now, Mr. Welch,' said she, 'do not
you fret about the loss of the ship; you
should rather think how good Providence
has been to us in saving us three out of so
many that sailed in that poor ship. That
Wylie was a wicked man; but he is drowned,
or starved, no doubt, and there is an end of
him. You are alive, and we are all three
to see Old England again. But to live, you
must eat; and so now do pray make a good
breakfast to-day. Tell me what you can
fancy—a cabbage?'

'What, you own it is a cabbage?'

'Of course, I do,' said Helen, coaxing.
'You must excuse Mr. Hazel; these learned
men are crochety in some things, and go by
books—but you and I go by our senses, and
to us a cabbage is a cabbage, grow where it
will. Will you have one?'

'No, miss; not this morning. What I
want this morning very bad, indeed, is—I
want a drink made of the sweet smelling
leaves, like as you strewed over my mes-
sate—may the Lord in Heaven bless you
for it.'

'Oh, Mr. Welch, that is a curious fancy;
but you shall not ask me twice for any-
thing; the jungle is full of them, and I'll
fetch you some in five minutes. So you
must boil the water.'

She scudded away to the jungle, and soon
returned with some aromatic leaves.

Whilst they were infusing, Hazel came up,
and, on being informed of Welch's fancy,
made no opposition; but, on the contrary,
said that such men had sometimes very
happy inspirations. He tasted it, however,
and said the smell was the best part of it
in his opinion. He then put it aside to
cool for the sick man's use.

They ate their usual breakfast, and then
Welch sipped his spiced tea, as he called
it. Morning and afternoon he drank
copious draughts of it, and seemed to get
suddenly better, and told them not to hang
about him any longer, but go to their work
—he was all right now.

To honor him they went off in differ-
ent directions—Hazel with his axe to level
cocoanut trees, and Helen to search for
fruits in the jungle.

She came back in about an hour, very
proud of some pods she had found
with nutmegs inside them. She ran
to Welch. He was not in the boat. She
saw his waistcoat, however, folded and
lying on the thwart; so she knew he could
not be far off, and concluded he was
in her bower. But he was not there; and

she called to Mr. Hazel. He came to the
side of the river laden with cocoanuts.

'Is he with you?' said Helen.

'Who? Welch? No.'

'Well, then, he is not here. Oh, dear!
something is the matter.'

Hazel came across directly. And they
both began to run anxiously to every part
whence they could command a view to any
distance.

They could not see him anywhere, and
met with blank faces at the bower.

Then Helen made a discovery.

That's very day, while hanging about the
place, Hazel had torn up from the edge of
the river an old trunk, whose roots had
been loosened by the water washing away
the earth that held them, and this stump
he had set up in her bower for a table, after
sawing the roots down into legs. Well, on
the smooth part of this table lay a little
pile of money, a ring with a large pearl in
it, and two gold earrings, Helen had often
noticed in Welch's ears.

She pointed at these and turned pale.

Then, suddenly waving her hand to Hazel
to follow her, she darted out of the bower,
and, in a moment, she was at the boat.

There she found, beside his waistcoat, his
knife, and a little pile of money placed
carefully on the thwart; and, underneath
it, his jacket rolled up, and his shoes and
sailor's cap, all put neatly and in order.

Hazel found her looking at the money,
he began to have vague misgivings. 'What
does this mean?' he said, faintly.

'What does it mean?' cried Helen in
agony. 'Don't you see! A legacy! The
poor thing has divided his little all. Oh,
my heart! What has become of him? Then,
with one of those inspirations her sex have,
she cried: 'Ah, Cooper's gray!'

Hazel, though not so quick as she was,
caught her meaning at a word, and flew
down the slope to the sea shore. The tide
was out—a long, irregular track of foot-
steps indented the sand. He stooped a
moment and looked at them. They pointed
toward that cleft where the grove was.

He followed them all across the sand. They
entered the cleft, and did not return. Full
of heavy foreboding, he rushed into the
cleft.

Yes; his arms hanging on each side of the
grave, and his cheek laid on it, there lay
Tom Welch, with a loving smile on his dead
face. Only a man; yet faithful as a dog.

Hazel went back slowly, and crying. Of
all men living, he could best appreciate
fidelity, and mourn its fate.

But as he drew near Helen, he dried his
eyes; for it was his duty to comfort her.

She had at first endeavored to follow
him; but after a few steps her knees smote
together, and she was fain to sit down on
the grassy slope that overlooked the sea.

The sun was setting over that vast and
peaceful sea.

She put her hands to her head, and, sick
at heart, looked heavily at that glorious
and peaceful sight.

Hazel came up to her. She looked at his
face, and that look was enough for her. She
rocked herself gently to and fro.

'Yes,' said he, in a broken voice—'he was
there—quite dead.'

He sat gently down by her side, and
looked at that setting sun and illimitable
ocean, and his heart felt deadly sad. 'He
is gone—and we are alone—on this Island.'

The man said this in one sense only—
but the woman heard it in more than one
ALONE!

She glanced timidly round at him, and
without rising, edged a little away from
him, and wept in silence.

(To be continued.)

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

Island Game.

SIR,—I have often heard old sportsmen
claim to have seen the first woodcock which
came to the Island. So after that I in-
variably, in opening a conversation with one
of these ancient hunters, ask in admir-
ing attitude, when he shot his first wood-
cock? This always opens his mouth, and
you are soon aware that he shot the first
bird of this species ever seen on the Island,
and if he is a bit of a naturalist, he will
describe his first impressions of the
bird, and its peculiar flight, and the
astonishment of the natives when he
produced one out of his game bag.

I always had my doubts about this
sudden manifestation on the part of this
bird to colonize this Island,