

THE DAILY EXAMINER.

TERMS—FIVE DOLLARS A YEAR.

"This is true Liberty, when Free Born Men, having to advise the Public, may speak free."—EURIPIDES.

SINGLE COPIES TWO CENTS.

NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND. WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1887.

VOL. 21.—NO. 102.

The Daily Examiner

is issued every evening by
The Examiner Publishing Co.

From their office, corner of Water and
Great George Streets, Charlottetown,
Prince Edward Island.

—RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION—

Six months \$2.50
Three months 1.25
One month 50
Advertising at moderate rates.

Contracts may be made for monthly, quarterly,
half-yearly, or yearly advertisements,
on application.

ALMANAC FOR SEPTEMBER, 1887.

MOON'S CHANGES.
Full Moon 2nd day, 7h., 0.2m., a. m., N. W.,
(below horizon).
Last Quarter 10th day, 11h., 50.7m., a. m., S. E.
New Moon 17th day, 9h., 47.3m., a. m., S. E.
First Quarter 24th day, 0h., 51.4m., a. m.,
N. W. (below horizon).

DAY OF WEEK	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon rises	Moon sets	High water	Day's length
1 Thursday	5 25	6 34	6 26	10 31	3 13	9
2 Friday	5 27	6 32	6 53	10 37	3 7	5
3 Saturday	5 28	6 30	7 19	11 10	2 59	1
4 Sunday	5 29	6 28	7 43	11 40	2 59	12
5 Monday	5 30	6 26	8 7	12 12	2 56	2
6 Tuesday	5 31	6 24	8 32	0 43	2 52	3
7 Wednesday	5 32	6 22	9 0	1 16	2 49	4
8 Thursday	5 33	6 20	9 31	1 54	2 46	5
9 Friday	5 34	6 19	10 7	2 37	2 43	6
10 Saturday	5 35	6 17	10 49	3 22	2 40	7
11 Sunday	5 37	6 15	11 39	4 42	2 37	8
12 Monday	5 39	6 13	12 30	6 8	2 34	9
13 Tuesday	5 41	6 11	0 28	7 26	2 31	10
14 Wednesday	5 42	6 10	1 44	8 29	2 28	11
15 Thursday	5 43	6 8	2 57	9 21	2 25	12
16 Friday	5 44	6 7	4 13	10 7	2 22	13
17 Saturday	5 46	6 5	5 31	10 48	2 18	14
18 Sunday	5 47	6 4	6 50	11 29	2 15	15
19 Monday	5 48	6 3	8 0	12 10	2 12	16
20 Tuesday	5 50	6 58	9 24	0 10	2 8	17
21 Wednesday	5 51	6 56	10 39	0 51	2 5	18
22 Thursday	5 52	6 54	11 49	1 36	2 2	19
23 Friday	5 53	6 52	12 53	2 27	1 59	20
24 Saturday	5 54	6 50	1 50	3 26	1 56	21
25 Sunday	5 55	6 47	2 40	4 42	1 52	22
26 Monday	5 56	6 45	3 21	6 7	1 49	23
27 Tuesday	5 58	6 43	3 58	7 19	1 45	24
28 Wednesday	5 59	6 41	4 30	8 15	1 41	25
29 Thursday	6 0	6 39	4 58	9 52	1 36	26
30 Friday	6 2	6 36	5 25	9 37	1 31	27

L. ARTHUR & CO.,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

RECEIVERS OF

Mackerel, Butter, Cheese EGGS,

Poultry, Potatoes, Fruit &

Vegetables.

142, 144 Commercial Street,

BOSTON, MASS.

May 18, 1887.

Boston Direct,

—BY THE—

Boston, Halifax and Prince Edward

Island Steamship Line.

The Only Direct Line Without Change.

Charlottetown to Boston

THE staunch and commodious steamships Carrol and Worcester have been thoroughly refurnished and put into first-class condition in every particular.

During the season of 1887, one of these vessels will leave Pownal Street Wharf, Charlottetown, for Boston, at six o'clock, p. m., on THURSDAY of each week, and

Boston for Charlottetown every SATURDAY, at noon.

Excellent Passenger Accommodation! Low Rates!

FARES—Cabin, \$7.50; Stateroom Berth, \$9.50. Lowest Rates for freight, which is always carefully handled.

CAKVELL BROTHERS,
Agents, Charlottetown.

HARRISON LORING, Managing Owner,
Lewis Wharf, Boston.

July 21, 1880.

—FOR—

B-O-S-T-O-N

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT

THE PALACE STEAMERS

OF THE

INTERNATIONAL S.S. CO.

Leaves St. John for Boston, via Eastport and Portland, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 5.30 a. m.

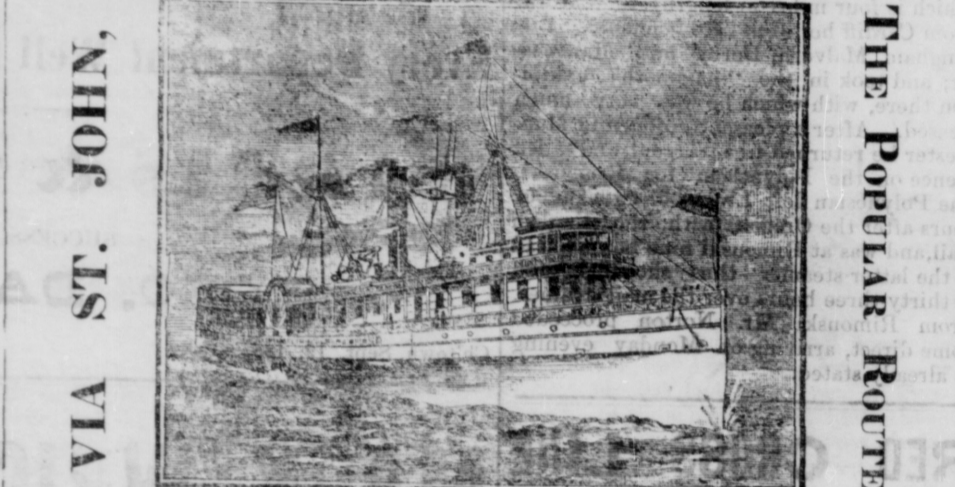
Also leaves St. John at 7.30 every Saturday night for

BOSTON DIRECT.

Fare from Charlottetown to Boston, \$6.50, 2nd class; \$9.50, 1st class.

For tickets and other information apply to G. A. SHARP, P. E. L. ST. JOHN, or to your nearest Ticket Agent.

FOR BOSTON!



VIA ST. JOHN, THE POPULAR ROUTE.

PALACE STEAMERS of the East in connection with Intercolonial Railway.

Steamers leave ST. JOHN for PORTLAND & BOSTON, MONDAYS, WEDNESDAYS and FRIDAYS, at 8 a. m.;

—ALSO—

SATURDAYS AT 7.35 P. M.,

—FOR—

BOSTON DIRECT.

Through Tickets are Sold from all Important Stations on the Island.

—RATES TO BOSTON:

From	1st Class	2nd Class	From	1st Class	2nd Class
Alberton, P. E. I.	\$9.00	\$6.85	Kensington, P. E. I.	\$8.50	\$5.90
Bedford	9.80	6.80	Misouche	8.40	5.85
Bear River	10.90	7.50	Morrell	10.35	7.15
Bradabane	8.85	6.15	Mount Stewart	10.05	6.95
Bloomfield	9.60	6.65	North Wiltshire	9.20	6.40
Cape Traverse	9.15	6.35	O'Leary	9.15	6.35
Charlottetown	9.50	6.50	Port Hill	8.90	6.20
Cardigan	10.00	7.35	St. Peter's	10.55	7.30
County Line	9.75	6.10	Souris	11.20	7.75
Freetown	8.65	6.00	Figwash	10.20	7.10
Georgetown	10.75	7.45	Wellington	8.60	6.00
Hunter River	9.10	6.30			

GEO. A. SHARP,

AGENT AT CHARLOTTETOWN.

Ch'town, August 30, 1887.

THE

CHARLOTTETOWN

BOOT &

SHOE

FACTORY

HAS BEEN REMOVED TO

Two Doors Below Beer & Goff's.

GOFF BROS.

Ch'town, Sept. 3, 1887.—cod & wky

—FOR—

HICKORY

—AND—

WHITE WOOD

—FOR—

CARRIAGE BUILDERS.

HICKORY, 1 1/4, 1 1/2, 1 3/4 inches thick.

WHITE WOOD, 3/4 thick, 13 to 37 inches wide.

—FOR—

CITY HARDWARE STORE.

NORTON & FENNELL.

August 6, 1887.—2aw & wky

ADAMSON'S BOTANIC COUGH BALSAM

SAFE. SURE. PROMPT.

25 Cts.

A WONDERFUL REMEDY

Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam.

It is as pleasant as honey. Coughs, Colds, and Asthma, which lead to Consumption, have been speedily cured by the use of ADAMSON'S BALSAM after all other remedies have failed. Sufferers from either recent or chronic coughs or bronchial affections, can resort to this great remedy, confident of obtaining speedy relief. Do not delay, get it at once.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Bottled at St. JOHN, N. B., by the proprietors,
F. W. KISSMAN & CO., DRUGGISTS,
342 4TH AVE., N. Y.

WANTED.

AGENTS—SEA & LAND is the most popular book of the day. Contains over 800 pages, 300 fine engravings, and sells quickly and cheaply. One agent reports "25 subscribers for 22 hours' work"; another, "43 books in 51 days." We might quote others. J. Buel is the popular and well-known author. Exclusive territory to active canvassers. For terms and outfit address:

W. E. EARLE,
St. John, N. B., Manager.
J. S. ROBERTSON & BROS.,
August 31, 1887.—2aw & wky

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indications of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a receipt that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the

REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York City.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given, that it is my intention to apply at the next meeting of the City Council of Charlottetown to have my new Hotel, in course of erection, on Water Street, exempted from taxation under the provisions of the eighteenth section of the 48th Victoria, cap. 8.

Dated this 14th day of September, A. D. 1887.
JOHN J. DAVIES.

Sept. 15, oaw wky 41

H. W. VINNICOMBE,

Instructor of the Violin, formerly of the Exeter Oratorio and Philharmonic Orchestras, pupil of John Randal, R. A., England.

Tuition given on the instrument individually—not in class. Dancel's conservatory method used. Age preferred—twelve to sixteen years.

There is an Orchestral Class in connection for those that are sufficiently advanced, free of charge.

For particulars apply to H. W. Vinnicombe, Fitzroy Street, near St. James' Church.

Orders for piano tuning left at C. P. Fletcher's, will be attended to promptly.

N. B.—I have two fine old Violins for Sale.

August 20, 1887.

PURE GOLD GOODS

ARE THE BEST MADE.

ASK FOR THEM IN CANS, BOTTLES & PACKAGES.

THE LEADING LINES ARE

BAKING POWDER

FLAVORING EXTRACTS

SHOE BLACKING

STOVE POLISH

COFFEE

SPICES

BORAX

CURRY POWDER

CELERY SALT

MUSTARD

POWDERED HERBS &c.

2 GOLD MEDALS
1 SILVER MEDAL
8 BRONZE MEDALS
1886

ALL GOODS GUARANTEED GENUINE

PURE GOLD MANFG. CO.

31 FRONT ST. EAST, TORONTO.

1827 - - - 1887.

T. & E. KENNY,

Dry Goods and Shipping,

HALIFAX, CANADA.

T. & E. KENNY,

(F. C. MAHON)

Ship Owners and Brokers.

General Commission Merchants,
161 GRESHAM HOUSE,
Bishopsgate Street,
LONDON, E. C.,
England.

Scott's and Vaughan's Codes
March 29, 1887.

THE PIRATE.

By Sir Walter Scott.

CHAPTER V.

(Continued.)

"And what good is Saint Rinian to do ye, Tolamus?" said his sister, mistaking the quotation for a Catholic invocation. "Be- sides, if there be no Highlandmen, there may be as bad. I saw sax or seven as ill-looking chields gang past the Place yesterday, as ever came frae beyond Clochna-ben: ill-fa' red tools they had in their hands, whaling knives they ca'd them, but they looked as like dirks and whingers as ac bit airn can look like anither. There is nae honest man carry siccan tools."

Here the knocking and shouts of Mordaunt were very audible betwixt every swell of the horrible blast which was careering without. The brother and sister looked at each other in real perplexity and fear. "If they have heard of the silver," said Baby, her very nose changing with terror from red to blue, "we are but game folk!"

"Who speaks now, when they should hold their tongue?" said Triptolemus. "Go to the shot-window instantly, and see how many there are of them, while I load the old Spanish-barrelled duck-gun—go as if you were stepping on new-laid eggs."

Baby crept to the window, and reported that she saw only "one young chield, clattering and roaring as gin he were daft. How many there might be out of sight, she could not say."

"Out of sight!—nonsense," said Triptolemus, laying aside the ramrod with which he was loading the piece, with a trembling hand. "I will warrant them out of sight and hearing both—this is some poor fellow caught in the tempest, wants the shelter of our roof, and a little refreshment. Open the door, Baby, it's a Christian deed."

"But is it a Christian deed of him to come in at the window, then?" said Baby, setting up a most doleful shriek, as Mordaunt Merton, who had forced open one of the windows, leaped down into the apartment, dripping with water like a river god, Triptolemus in great tribulation, presented the gun which he had not yet loaded, while the intruder exclaimed, "Hold, hold—what the devil mean you by keeping the doors bolted in weather like this, and levelling your gun at folk's heads as you would at a sealg's?"

"And who are you, friend, and what want you?" said Triptolemus, lowering the butt of his gun to the floor as he spoke, and so recovering his arms.

"What do I want?" said Mordaunt; "I want every thing—I want meat, drink, and a fire, a bed for the night, and a shelter for to-morrow morning to carry me to Jarlishaf."

"And ye said there were nae catrains or sorners here?" said Baby to the agriculturist, reproachfully. "Heard ye ever a breechless loon frae Lochaber tell his mind and his errand mair deftly?—Come, come, friend," she added, addressing herself to Mordaunt, "put up your pipes and gang your gate; this is the house of his Lordship's factor, and no place of resort for higgens or sorners."

Mordaunt laughed in her face at the simplicity of the request. "Leave built walls," he said, "and in such a tempest as this? What take you me for?—a gannet or a scart do you think I am, that your clapping your hands and skirling at me like a mad-woman, should drive me from the shelter into the storm?"

"And so you propose, young man," said Triptolemus, gravely, "to stay in my house, *totus notus*—that is, whether we will or no?"

"Will!" said Mordaunt; "what right have you to will any thing about it? Do you not hear the thunder? Do you not hear the rain? Do you not see the lightning? And do you not know this is the only house within I wot not how many miles? Come, my good master and dame, this may be Scottish jesting, but it sounds strange in Zetland ears. You have let out the fire, too, and my teeth are dancing a jig in my head with cold; but I'll soon put that to rights."

He seized the fire-tongs, raked together the embers upon the hearth, broke up into life the gathering peat, which the hostess had calculated should have preserved the seeds of fire, without giving them forth, for many hours; then casting his eye round, saw in a corner the stock of drift-wood, which Mistress Baby had served forth by ounces, and transferred two or three logs of it at once to the earth, which, conscious of such unwonted supply, began to transmit to the chimney such a smoke as had not issued from the Place of Harfa for many a day.

While their uninvited guest was thus making himself at home, Baby kept edging and joggling the factor to turn out the intruder. But for this undertaking, Triptolemus Yel-lowley felt neither courage nor zeal, nor did circumstances seem at all to warrant the favorable conclusion of any fray into which he might enter with the young stranger. The sinewy limbs and graceful form of Mordaunt Merton were seen to great advantage in his simple sea-dress; and with his dark sparkling eye, finely formed head, animated features, close curled dark hair, and bold free looks, the stranger formed a very strong contrast with the host on whom he had intruded himself. Triptolemus was a short, clumsy, duck-larged disciple of Ceres, whose bottle-nose, turned up and handsomely coppered at the extremity, seemed to intimate something of an occasional treaty with Bacchus. It was like to be no equal mella betwixt persons of such unequal form and strength; and the difference betwixt twenty and fifty years was nothing in favor of the weaker party. Besides, the factor was an honest good-natured fellow at bottom, and being so satisfied that his guest had no other views than those of obtaining refuge from the storm, it would, despite his sister's instigations, have been his last act to deny a boon so reasonable and necessary to a youth whose exterior was so prepossessing. He stood, therefore, considering how he could most gracefully glide into the character of the hospitable landlord, out of that of the churlish defender of his domestic castle, against an unauthorized intrusion, when Baby, who had stood appalled at the extreme familiarity of the stranger's address and demeanor, now spoke up for herself.

"My truth, lad," said she to Mordaunt, "ye are no blate, to light on at that rate, and the best of wood, too—name of your sharny peats, but good oak timber, nae less maun serve ye!"

(To be continued.)

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

Mail Arrangement from Souris to North Lake.

Sir,—The people of this community are justly indignant at the manner in which they are being treated in reference to the recent mail arrangement from Souris to North Lake. Formerly the mail courier left Souris on the arrival of the noon train, and all mail matter from Charlottetown found its way to the various offices en route same day; but now the courier leaves Souris at 6 o'clock a. m., thus the mails are unnecessarily delayed two days at Souris. The *Herald* and *Patrol*, for example, reach Souris by noon train on Thursday, but do not reach North Lake till Saturday; other letters and packages are in like manner delayed. I am not aware who is responsible for this state of affairs; but one thing is evident, the change has been effected in the sole interest of the courier, it may be, to allow him more scope to display his vocal abilities, and otherwise permit his nag to occasionally graze beside the track. Be this as it may, I believe the whole transaction is a direct violation of the conditions of his contract, and it may be that his securities may forfeit the penalty of their obligations if the imposition be persisted in much longer.

It appears strange that the Post Office Inspector, while making the circuit of the various offices eastward, did not investigate this matter and restore to the people their usual accommodations. I hope, however, it will receive his earliest attention, as the public feel that they are grossly imposed upon.

It is a well known fact that the people of North Side have been wretchedly treated in the past with regard to mail accommodation, and it is now only adding insult to injury to allow a mail courier to arrange a time table to suit his own convenience irrespective of the advantages of the people.

Thanking you, sir, for the space in your valuable journal,

Yours respectfully,
VIGILANT.

Lot 47, Sept. 17th, 1887.

On the Brink of a Volcano.

ENGLAND LIKELY TO BE DISTURBED BY AN IRISH REVOLUTION.

A London despatch insists that the rapidly increasing crime in Ireland, including the killing of constable Whelan, who was murdered by the moonlighters, is directly traceable to the Coercion Act. The predictions made when the Act was passed are thus being fulfilled. The leaders of the Irish National League threaten to cease their efforts to control the people unless England will alleviate the harshness with which it is now treating Ireland. It is, however, a matter of grave doubt if the leaders could now control the wrought-up passions of their injured countrymen. The time has almost come, and it is near at hand, when but a slight fanning is needed to make the fire that is now smouldering in the hearts of the Irish break out in a wild, fierce flame which, ere it is checked, will commit great havoc and widespread ruin. The priests, too, to whom the Irish have rendered implicit obedience, are losing their influence in checking the people. A crisis seems certainly near at hand. It is now apparent that the government, during the recess of Parliament, intends