

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, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, MONDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1882

VOL. 12.—NO. 6.

THE DAILY EXAMINER

IS ISSUED EVERY EVENING,
BY THE EXAMINER PUBLISHING COMPANY,
FROM THEIR OFFICE, CORNER OF WATER
AND GREAT GEORGE STREETS,
Charlottetown, P. E. Island.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION:
Six Months, \$2 50
Three Months, 1 25
One Month, 0 50

Advertising at most moderate rates.
Contracts may be made for monthly,
quarterly, half-yearly or yearly advertisements,
on application.

A CARD.

DR. W. TOBIN,

Fellow of the Royal College of Surgeons, Ireland.

Member of the King and Queen's College of Physicians, Ireland,
Late Surgeon Army Medical Dept.

HAS made a special study of diseases of the Eye, Ear and Throat, in Paris and London, and proposes to devote his practice to them.

Consultations at his residence, No. 9 South St., Halifax, N. S.
Hours, 10 to 12 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m.
Oct 11, '82. 1m

L. ARTHUR & CO.,

General Commission Merchants

Particular attention given to the sale of Island produce.

121 Atlantic Avenue & 20 Essex Avenue,
BOSTON, MASS.

May 27, 1882—wky

Bank of Nova Scotia.

ESTABLISHED 1832,

Paid Up Capital . . \$1,000,000
Reserve Fund . . . 325,000

An Agency of this Bank will be opened on Monday next, 19th inst., in the building lately occupied by the Bank of Prince Edward Island, under the management of the undersigned.

Deposits will be received on interest, and on current account.

Drafts granted on the various Agencies and correspondents of the Bank.

Sterling and other Exchange bought and sold, and general banking business transacted.

D. C. CHALMERS,
Ch'town, June 17, 1882—tf Agent.

JAMES S. SCOTT,

Shipping and Commission

MERCHANT,

Dealer in Fish and Fishing Supplies.

POWER'S WHARF, HALIFAX, N. S.

Special attention paid to the receiving and prompt disposal of Island produce. Having extensive wharf accommodation and commodious stores, consignments are solicited and prompt returns guaranteed.

Weekly market reports forwarded upon application, and vessels chartered for shippers.

P. O. address—Lock Drawer 51, Halifax.
se 28

INSURANCE OFFICE.

Queen Insurance Company,
OF ENGLAND.

CAPITAL, TEN MILLION DOLLARS.

Lancashire Insurance Company

CAPITAL, FIFTEEN MILLION DOLLARS

Insurance effected on all kinds of property at current rates. Losses settled promptly and equitably.

DESRIBISAY & ANGUS,
General Agents.

Office—South Side Queen Square,
Ch'town, Sept. 15, 1882.

W. C. BISHOP,

SHIPPING

—AND—

FORWARDING AGENT,

Marine Insurance Broker,

—AND—

General Commission Agent,

BEDFORD ROW.

P. O. BOX 1 . . . HALIFAX, N. S.

PARTICULAR ATTENTION given to the Shipment of Lobsters and other Canned Goods, and collection of Custom Drawbacks thereon.

Hulls, Cargoes, and Freight insured in first-class offices at most favorable rates.

Consignments of Produce solicited, and prompt returns guaranteed.

Correspondence solicited and answered promptly.

Nov. 14, 1881.—1yr

DR. WARBURTON, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

(EDINBURGH.)

Office in Old City Hotel, corner of Great George and Dorchester Streets, opposite the Catholic Chapel. Entrance on Great George Street—night bell.
Ch'town, Nov. 14, '82—3m

HENRY TERRELL, SHIPPER'S AGENT.

All kinds of Produce bought and shipped on Commission,
Sole Agent for the New Sheep Dip.

Tracadie Cross & Bedford Station, P. E. I.

Oct. 12, '82.—wky 2m

THE BRITISH AMERICA Assurance Company.

Head Office, Toronto.

Capital Subscribed for and paid up in Cash, \$500,000
Annual Income, over \$1,000,000

THE undersigned is prepared to effect all classes of Fire Insurance in the above First Class Company at the lowest current rates.

Policies issued from office in Charlottetown. Losses settled promptly and liberally.

A. S. URQUHART,
General Agent for P. E. Island.

457 Office next door to Owen Connolly, Esq., Queen Street, Charlottetown.

Nov. 10, 1882.—2w eod

FALL, 1882, SUPPLIES.

In Store and to Arrive:

1000 lbs. Sup. Extra and Patent Flour,
200 lbs. Kils dried Cornmeal,
150 half-chests Congo Teas,
20 chests India Tea (imported direct),
50 puns. Molasses,
100 lbs. Yellow Sugar,
25 lbs. Gran. Sugar,
20 lbs. Vacuum Pan Sugar,
10 tons Wheat Bran,
10 tons Wheat Shorts,
50 cases Preserved Salmon,
200 cases Preserved Lobsters,
1000 boxes Tin Plates (14x20),
30 pigs Soft Lead,
100 ingots Refined Tin,
5 bars 14 inch Square Copper,
150 qtls. large Codfish,
100 qtls. large Hake,
100 half-brs. Herring.

FOR SALE BY
HORACE HASZARD
Ch'town, Oct. 31, 1882.—1m eod

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!

Change in Business.

SELLING OFF.

THE Subscribers, intending to devote their time exclusively to the Auction and Commission Business, will clear their Stock on hand at greatly reduced prices for one month, consisting of a good assortment of—

Boys' and Youths Clothing,
Men's Clothing, in Suits, Coats, Pants, Vests, Overcoats, Ulsters, Recting Jackets, Underclothing, and a splendid lot of Men's Shirts.

Felt Hats, Fur Caps, Cloth, Silk, Whitney and Sealcloth Caps.

Tweeds, Trimmings, Scarfs, Collars, Ties etc., etc.

—ALSO—

Paper Hangings and Blinds.

An early call will secure bargains, as a 11 clearance must be made within the month.

F. LePAGE & CO

Oct. 16, 1882—wky

Fancy Sale and Tea,

IN aid of the Baptist Church Building Fund, will be held in the

MARKET HALL,

—ON—
Wednesday, 20th December.

Donations will be thankfully received by the undersigned Committee.

Mrs. Whitman, Mrs. M. A. Cameron,
Mrs. Jas. DesBrisay, Mrs. Louis Wood,
Mrs. George Davies, Miss Hearts,
Mrs. Nell McLeod, Miss Currie,
Mrs. F. Lawson, Miss Scott,
Mrs. S. McRae.

Ch'town, Oct. 23, '82.—2aw wky

\$500 Reward!

WE will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated. Large boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cents. For sale by all Druggists. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Maker," Chicago and Toronto.

Free trial package sent by mail prepaid on receipt of a 3 cent stamp. Sold by FIKASER & REIDIN, and all Druggists.

Nov. 14, 1881.—1yr

CHEAPEST, SAFEST, SIMPLEST LIFE INSURANCE IN THE WORLD.

—O—

The Dominion Safety Fund Life Association OF ST. JOHN, N. B.

—O—

\$50,000 Deposit with the Dominion Government. Working under Government License.

—O—

An Assessment Company with a Safety Fund. Life Insurance at its actual cost.

—O—

Good Canvassers Wanted.

—O—

LEONARD MORRIS,
General Agent for P. E. Island.

Summerside, Oct. 28, 1882.—1y

UNION MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, PORTLAND, MAINE.

—O—

JOHN E. DEWITT, President.

—O—

Total Assets January 1st, 1882. \$6,264,215.57
Payments to Policy Holders. 19,000,000 0
Dividends " " 4,032,915.34

—O—

STANDING, COMPARED WITH LARGEST CANADIAN COMPANY:

	Total Assets.	Total Receipts past year.	Deposited with Dominion Gov't.
Union Mutual	\$6,264,215.57	\$1,058,779.00	\$139,000
Canada Life	5,064,206.65	1,000,164.31	54,000

Why you should Insure in the Union Mutual:

BECAUSE EVERY POLICY IS AN ENDOWMENT.
BECAUSE EVERY POLICY IS NON-FORFEITABLE.
BECAUSE EVERY POLICY IS INCONTINGENT.
BECAUSE ALL PROFITS ARE DIVIDED ANNUALLY.
BECAUSE DEATH LOSSES ARE PAID PROMPTLY.

Branch Office—Queen's Building, Halifax.

W. R. ANDERSON, Special Agent. JAMES DESBRISAY, Agent, Charlottetown.

Nov. 8, '82.

CHEBUCO MARINE INSURANCE ASSOCIATION.

—O—

E. PALMER, Jr.,
EXCHANGE BUILDING.

Ch'town, Oct. 25, 1882.—eod pat 1m.

BRITISH WAREHOUSE, QUEEN SQUARE.

—O—

W. & A. BROWN & CO., have now completed their FALL IMPORTATION.

Buyers will find it to their advantage to inspect their Stock, as they have a very large and new assortment of

British and Foreign Dry Goods, OF EXTRA VALUE.

The very latest novelties shown in every Department.

A great variety of Mantles, Ulsters, Wool Shawls, Cloaks, Scarfs and Fur Goods. Also Mantle and Ulster Cloths, Brown, Blue and Black Pilots and Beavers, Scotch Tweeds and Coatings and Seal Cloths.

A large lot Blankets, Quilts, Horse Rugs, etc.

300 Lambs' Wool Shirts, assorted sizes. 300 pairs Lambs' Wool Drawers.

A lot of Grain Bags, etc.

All of which will be disposed of at their usual low prices.

Ch'town, Oct. 31, 1882.

W. & A. BROWN & CO.

—O—

For Scotch and English Tweeds or Worsted Suits

For Canadian Tweed Suits,

For Overcoats of all Descriptions,

—GO TO—

JOHN MACLEOD & CO'S, UPPER QUEEN STREET,

TWO DOORS ABOVE APOTHECARIES HALL CORNER

There you will find the largest and best assortment of Cloths in the Island. Prices very moderate. The best workmanship and a perfect fit guaranteed.

—ALSO—

A complete line of Gents' Furnishings and Felt Hats, cheap, &c. &c.

Remember the address, two doors above Apothecaries Hall Corner
Charlottetown, Oct. 11, 1881.

(From the Winnipeg Free Press.) The Great Lone Land.

Vastness and silence, ye have borne from old
O'er this lone land your solitary reign,
Along the swelling circle of the glorious
breasts

Of a great Continent, whose massive brain,
Reaching far among bergs of Arctic ice,
Cools its huge brow, aflame with electricity,
And nightly among winter solitudes
Is glorified by bright Aurora's circling light.

Vastness and silence! o'er the summer plains
And rolling prairies ye have held your sway.
Along the lost, unknown, unnumbered
centuries,

Far to the gloomy shades and ever fearful
realms
Of forest loneliness and mountain solitude,
Where grandly from Pacific depths profound
The Rockies rise in proud magnificence.

Oh, silence! from thy sacred golden realm
The shadowing veil of dim oblivion,
Like scattering mist before the orb of morn,
Glides slowly onward, and the Great Lone
Land,

With vistas broad of rivers numberless,
And flowery meads, invites the pioneer.
Here in the mellow after-glow I stand,
The sun has sunk below the shadowy verge
Of the vast prairie's dim horizon slope;
And gloriously the sky is all aflame with light.
Far from the West, the hurried, rumbling
sound

Of busy locomotives comes upon the breeze
And slowly dies among the twilight shades.

Oh, silence! now the lordly iron king
Invades thine ancient, solitary reign,
And, snorting in their onward rolling march,
With breath of fire, his mighty steeds sweep on
And scare the bittorn from her lonely haunts
Among the distant fen-lands reedy lakes.

Far off among Assiniboia's fertile plains,
From many a camp fire slowly smouldering,
The curling smoke wreaths climb the twilight
air,

And patiently the oxen idly stand
With melancholy eyes about the fire,
While, hateful of the suffocating fumes,
The insects envious lose the imagined feast.
The sturdy settler lights his evening pipe,
And peacefully before his cabin door
He rests from labor in the bounteous field,
Chaffing of harvest to his lively friend,
And filling each the other with enrapturing
hope.

Yet sadly do they think of their old home
Beyond the rolling wave, and oft they sigh
For wife or lover pining far away,
Till twilight fades from out the western sky
And one by one the stary sentinels appear
And marshal on the shining hosts of night
Over the sleeping plain.

Peaceful and calm and silent are the hours,
Save when at intervals the wakened fox,
With smothered howl invites her wandering
mate,

Or, living low along the shadowy earth,
The famished owl lifts up her lonely voice.

Oh, peaceful stars of night! could I ascend
Up to your quiet realms, how glorious
To downward look upon the sleeping con-
tinent,

Washed by an ocean dark on either side,
And cooled by wandering breezes from the
wave;

To see far in the north the shadowy belt
Where in gradations broad old nature's brush
The eternal whiteness of the Arctic realms
With ever varying tone joins gradually
To shadowy gloom of nightly summer plains;
Far in the west to see the rugged chain
Of mountain, chasm and awful precipice,
With gloomy valley, and the dismal home
Of that fierce denizen of wilds, the grizzly
bear,

Extend from regions of eternal snow
Where Mount Elias rears its venerable head
Along the windy slopes of a Pacific sea,
Far to the vernal heights of ancient Mexico,
Where fierce volcanoes belch, whose lurid
flames

Of guide the Caribbeans from their lonely
isles
Across the wide expanse of midnight wave.

Oh, stars above! And ye are looking down,
Down o'er the white fields of the Arctic zone,
Where here and there small clustering, snowy
domes

Proclaim the dwellings of the peaceful Esqui-
madox.

Or, farther north, beyond the ocean storms
Of Hudson's rolling sea, where, as of yore,
The ocean mammoth beads her ponderous
race,

Ye look in pitying silence o'er the lonely
graves
Of Arctic wanderers who perished in their
prime,

Where off on hills of desolation drear
At night the famished wolf howls piteously,
And from vast Arctic seas the ceaseless dash
Of billowy waves and ever sounding moan
Of grinding ice floes, as they southward
sweep,

Forever chant a solemn funeral dirge.

Or, far beyond, oh stars of heaven! ye shine
Through the cold air o'er some lone voyageur,
Whose helmsman shrinks before the bitter
night,

And eyes grow dim with gazing upon moun-
tain
berg.

That float forever among Arctic shores,
Range after range in glorious magnificence.
Oh, cold and uninviting is the North;
We will return to where the day is warm
And summer twilight long upon the plains,
Where mighty rivers sweep through flowery
meads

And the kind earth, with laughter on his face,
Returns a bounteous harvest to the laboring
sweat.

Oh fair Qu'Appelle! let me again behold
Thy winding streams and beauteous valley,
spread

In glorious panorama far below
The upward sweep of thy cope-covered banks,
On whose flat rests the future yet may see
The glory of a well-set capital,
Whose blest inhabitants may come at eve
From out their city avenues to walk
Along the breezy ridge and downward look
O'er river valley in the plain below.

Far in the West there is a paradise
Of quiet meadows, and of wandering streams
And waving lakes, about whose sodgy marge
The pelican oft makes her peaceful home,
Where the vast prairie's ever rolling plains
Adjoin the swelling hills that upward sweep
To the blue mountains that appear beyond.
There opening flowers, the earliest of the
year,
Shed their unnoticed fragrance on the balmy
air.

The summer breeze from the far ocean wave
Sweeping o'er mountain heights glides through
the vale,
Where autumn's lingering days prolong the
harvest tide
And winter's boisterous wind blows wildly
there.

Oh, in the future by the farm house door,
Sitting with her fair children round her knee,
Watching perchance a brood of eaglets wild
Far in the distance fly from crag to crag,
The happy matron then will bless the day
When her young lover found so dear a home.

Lo, ely and silent are the flowery vales,
Save where the dusky warriors of the chase,
The straight-limbed Blackfeet or deep-chested
Sioux,
Like eagles fly across the stretching plain
And pitch their wandering tents upon the
mead

Spring from some ancient race were they of
yore
Whose wave-washed home was Europe's rocky
strand.

Sea kings of old, ere Saxon, Dane or Norse,
Went plundering o'er the wild Atlantic main.

Lonely and silent are the vernal meads,
Save when the shaggy, huge-limbed buffalo,
Mad with the summer insect's stinging bite,
Rolls his wild eyes, and fiercely shaking off
The clotted hair upon his ponderous throat,
Sends his voice bellying to the distant hills;
And soon from upland fields the answering
roar

From his brethren wakes the echoing land,
At eve by dark thousands o'er the stretching
plain

The enormous herd begins its onward march,
To seek new pastures where the winds are
cool.

Far in the North where winter's mantling
snow,
Melting beneath the summer sunlight warm,
Dampens the turf, and forth luxuriantly
Sends sprizings the juicy grass the bovine loves.

Oh, Great Lone Land! Thy hills and vales
invite
The wearied toilers of old Europe's fields,
Wealth to the willing arm, and happiness
For those who labor, are thy sure reward.

Already through the sounding land is heard
The voice of many toilers, and the year
Now glads the heart of many a laboring swain
With wealth of golden harvest from the field

Blow, sweetly blow, oh soft clear western
wind,
Far from Columbia's mountains fringing blue
The western boundary of the Great Lone Land,
Among whose unknown passes may my wan-
dering feet

Upon some glorious summer morn halt sud-
denly,
When from the river mountain's western
brow,

Where screeching eagles fly from crag to crag,
The glory of the bright and vast expanse
Of blue Pacific wave shall light my brain
With sudden fire of thrilling ecstasy.

Blow, sweetly blow, oh soft, clear western
wind!
Shine, stars of light! shine brightly from
above,

As when of yore ye looked in silence down
Upon the lonely Indian of the plain,
So in the future may ye proudly look
O'er glorious cities and o'er hamlets fair,
O'er nests of learning and o'er palaces of wealth,
And never may thy quiet look be dimmed
By deadly smoke of battle belching from
The hellish fangs of war's artillery.

But to the end may ye look kindly down
Upon a land of peace and of prosperity.

[W. CRITCHLOW HARRIS.

Murray Harbor Notes

On the 19th instant a vessel laden with coal, belonging to Mr. Mutch, of Belfast, ran ashore off Cape Bear, but with the assistance of men she escaped without much damage, except loss of coal, which was given to those who rendered help, one of whom was a supposed member of the House of Assembly.

On the 17th instant a lecture was given by Mr. D. Montgomery, Superintendent of Education, to a very large audience, in the Presbyterian Church, kindly lent for the occasion; subject—"Practical Education." The lecture was well delivered, very instructive, and interesting. Revs. E. Payne and E. Bell and the Hon. S. Prowse made suitable remarks. A pleasant meeting was brought to a close by singing the Doxology, and the Benediction pronounced by Rev. E. Payne.

Special services are being held by the Rev. E. Bell at White Sands.

Our first snow storm on the 29th and 30th.

A mysterious murder has been committed at Glattfelden, in Canton Zurich. A few days ago the pastor, Herr Gaeggli, left home to take part in the Protestant Synod, leaving in the house his wife, a young child and a domestic servant. Early on Wednesday morning the servant, according to her own account, heard her mistress screaming for help and on running to the room she found the window open, the furniture overturned and her mistress speechless. Snatching up the child she ran out in terror, alarmed the neighbors and called for the police. When they entered the room they found Frau Gaeggli lying dead on her bed. She had been strangled, as was at first supposed, by burglars; but further investigation suggested a very different theory, and the servant is now in custody, charged with the murder.