

# The Daily Examiner.

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NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1885.

VOL. 17.—NO. 99.

## The Daily Examiner

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## The Examiner Publishing Co.

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## ALMANAC FOR SEPTEMBER, 1885.

### MOON'S CHANGES.

Last Quarter 2nd day, 1h. 2m., a. m.  
New Moon 8th day, 4h. 31m., p. m.  
First Quarter, 16th day, 2h. 2m., a. m.  
Full Moon, 24th day, 3h. 42m., a. m.

DAY OF WEEK	Sun	Moon	High	Days
	ris	sets	water	len
Tuesday	5 25	6 30	10 29	2 59
Wednesday	27	32	11 20	4 1
Thursday	25	30	morn	5 26
Friday	29	28	0 21	6 58
Saturday	30	26	1 29	8 10
Sunday	32	24	2 40	9 5
Monday	33	22	3 55	9 57
Tuesday	34	20	5 9	10 35
Wednesday	36	18	6 19	11 13
Thursday	37	17	7 33	11 51
Friday	38	15	8 42	morn
Saturday	39	13	9 48	1 6
Sunday	41	11	10 51	1 6
Monday	42	9	11 50	4 7
Tuesday	43	7	12 44	5 21
Wednesday	44	5	1 34	6 25
Thursday	46	3	2 20	4 32
Friday	47	1	3 0	5 45
Saturday	48	5	3 36	6 57
Sunday	50	7	4 10	7 36
Monday	51	5	4 40	8 42
Tuesday	52	5	5 9	9 23
Wednesday	53	5	5 38	10 11
Thursday	54	4	6 10	35
Friday	55	4	6 35	11 9
Saturday	56	4	7 8	11 44
Sunday	58	4	7 45	at 22
Monday	6 0	4	8 28	1 0
Tuesday	1	4	9 17	1 46
Wednesday	6 2	5	3	10 14
Thursday	2	5	3	11 36

### NOTES.

The great fire of London (1666) on 2nd. George Whitefield died (1770) on 30th. In this month the mornings decrease 47 minutes; the afternoons 1 hour and 6 minutes.

## THE RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

For the convenience of the travelling public, we have carefully arranged the following table of arrival and departure of trains on the P. E. Island Railway, according to local time:

Going West.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
Charlottetown	6 47	9 12	4 02
Royalton Junction	7 02	9 47	4 29
North Wiltshire	7 37	10 39	5 09
Hunter River	7 47	10 55	5 22
Bradalbane	8 12	11 32	5 57
County Line	8 19	11 43	6 07
Freetown	8 29	11 59	6 22
Kensington	8 42	12 22	6 42
Summerside	9 07	12 57	7 12
Summerside	depart	9 27	2 37
Mission	9 42	3 00	
Wilmington	10 01	3 29	
Port Hill	10 29	4 20	
O'Leary	11 22	5 42	
Alberton	12 05	6 57	
Tignish	12 42	7 47	
From West.	P. M.	A. M.	
Tignish	2 07	6 47	
Alberton	2 45	7 57	
O'Leary	3 29	9 02	
Port Hill	4 20	10 29	
Wilmington	4 49	11 16	
Mission	5 07	11 44	
Summerside	5 22	12 07	
Kensington	6 07	1 49	7 29
Freetown	6 22	2 12	7 49
County Line	6 32	2 27	8 03
Bradalbane	6 38	2 37	8 12
Hunter River	7 02	3 15	8 47
North Wiltshire	7 12	3 32	9 01
Royalton Junction	7 47	4 32	9 47
Charlottetown	8 02	4 52	10 07
Going East.	A. M.	P. M.	
Charlottetown	7 07	4 17	
York	7 43	4 44	
Bedford	8 04	4 54	
Mount Stewart	8 37	5 22	
Morell	8 42	5 27	
St. Peter's	9 42	5 56	
Souris	10 15	6 17	
Bear River	11 07	6 52	
Dear	11 57	7 22	
Mount Stewart	9 02	6 32	
Cardigan	10 15	6 25	
Georgetown	10 37	6 42	
From East.	A. M.	P. M.	
Souris	6 47	2 12	
Bear River	7 17	3 02	
St. Peter's	7 52	3 54	
Morell	8 14	4 27	
Mount Stewart	8 42	5 17	
Bedford	8 47	5 37	
York	9 12	6 14	
Charlottetown	9 26	6 35	
Georgetown	9 52	7 12	
Cardigan	7 32	3 37	
Mount Stewart	7 49	4 00	
Charlottetown	8 42	5 12	

McLeod, Morson & McQuarrie, BARRISTERS-AT-LAW. Office in Brown's Block, Queen Square (UP STAIRS) Charlottetown, Feb. 12, 1886.

## CITY HAT STORE.

L. E. PROWSE will, during July and August, clear out the balance of his Summer Goods, at prices that must sell them.

A job lot of LACE CURTAINS, regular price \$1.00, now \$3.25; \$5.50 for \$4.25; \$6 for \$4.75, newest patterns and extra good quality. A large lot of

**Dress Goods, Fringes, Laces, Sunshades, Ribbons, Flowers, Feathers, &c., at a Big Discount.**

BLACK CASHMERE and MERINOES very cheap. Also, Men's FELT HATS, Ready-Made CLOTHING, &c.—Cheapest in Town.

L. E. PROWSE,

Sign of the Great Pig Hat, 74 Queen Street

Charlottetown, July 15, 1885.

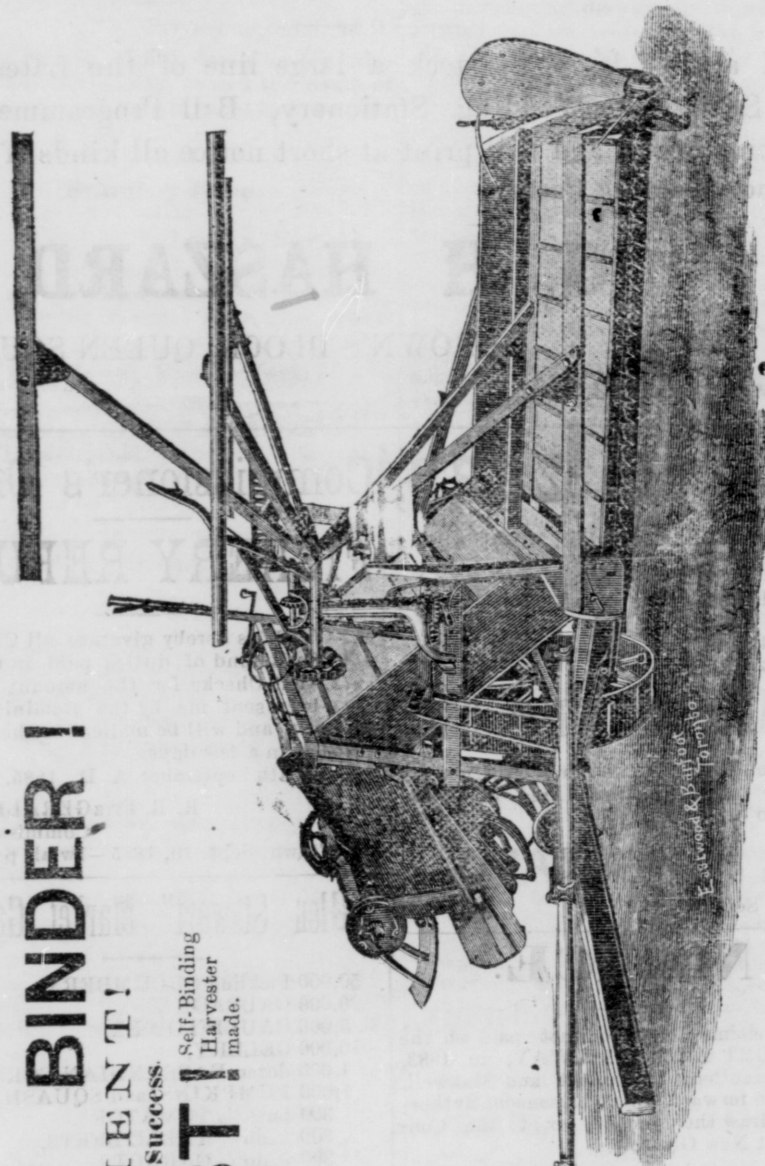
## MAGNET SOAP,

(WARRANTED PURE.)

THIS SOAP is made from the BEST MATERIALS, and is Superior to any similar article manufactured. For general household and family use it SURPASSES all others.

It will be to Your Interest to Try it. FOR SALE WHOLESALE BY FENTON T. NEWBERY.

July 22nd, 1885—6mos



THEIR TORONTO LIGHT BINDER!

NO EXPERIMENT!

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THE BEST!

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THE BEST!

Self-Binding Harvester made.

Cuts Closer, Draws Lighter, Elevates Easier, Knots Better.

More Toronto Binders now in use on the Island than all other kinds put together

For full information apply to E. Kinsman, Summerside, General Travelling Agent for P. E. Island; Stewart & Farquharson, Managers of our Branch Warehouses, Charlottetown; J. T. Milligan, Conway, or any of our Local Agents.

TIPPET, BURDITT & CO.,

St. John, N. B., July 31, 1885.

## ROYAL CANADIAN INSURANCE CO.

FIRE.

CAPITAL, \$2,000,000

HEAD OFFICE—Montreal. HALIFAX BRANCH—J. Scott Mitchell, Agent.

Risks Taken on Most Favorable Terms.

AGENT FOR PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND:

F. H. ARNAUD.

MED HANTS BANK OF HALIFAX.

## MY VEILED CLIENT.

At the time of the accident I am about to relate, I was a young solicitor, with no very considerable practice, and therefore, not always so discreet as I might have been had I been able to pick and choose my clients. My business hours were ostensibly from ten to five; but the fact of my house adjoining the office made me subservient to the wishes of the public beyond the time stated on the brass plate at my office door. In fact, it was generally after business hours that my most profitable clients came; and though I can say I refused many a time the agency of some shady business, still I must confess with regret that once or twice I found myself unwittingly involved in transactions which I would have much rather left alone. One of these I have occasion to remember too well, and I never can think of it but I thank Providence for saving me from becoming an accomplice unwittingly in a most audacious piece of imposture.

I was interrupted one night at tea by the servant entering and saying that a lady wished to see me. Hastily finishing the meal, I hurried into my business room. As I entered and bowed, a lady rose, made a slight courtesy and remained standing. I begged her to be seated, and asked of what service I could be to her. It was a little time before she answered, and then it was in a nervous, frightened way, glancing around the room as if she were afraid somebody else were present. I saw that although she was dressed in good style, she had not the air of a lady; but as she wore a thick veil I could not distinguish her features, though I made out a gray hair here and there.

'I suppose I had better explain who I am and what I want,' she began. 'I am Miss Howard, of Graham Square, and I want you to make out my will.'

I started involuntarily, for this elderly person, though I had never seen her before, had been the subject of many a surmise and many a gossip with the neighbors. She was reported to be very wealthy but apparently abandoned the world, for during the past five years she had shut herself up in her house, seeing no one but her servants. My curiosity was therefore piqued at the idea of making out this old eccentric's will. Taking up a pen, I asked her to give me the particulars of how she wished the property disposed of.

'That is very simple,' she said. 'I wish my whole property to go to Mr. David Simpson, of Stafford Street, here. I have never been married; and I want the will framed so as to cut off any heir who might claim relationship to me. I also wish you to act as my executor in seeing my will carried into effect.'

I made a note of the instructions, and asked when it would be convenient for her to call and sign the deed. 'If you could have it written out by to-morrow night I could call then and sign it. I would like if you could arrange to have a doctor present to be a witness to my signing—a young doctor, if possible.'

'Certainly, madam. To-morrow night at this time will suit, and I will arrange about a doctor being present. Is there nothing else you wish mentioned in the will?'

'No; nothing,' she said, rising. 'But be sure you make it out all relations.'

I assured her everything would be as she desired; and after assisting her into the cab which was awaiting, noticing the while that she had a slight limp in her walk, I retired to my study to frame the will in accordance with my instructions. Next night, punctual to a minute, she called; and as I had a doctor present, the ceremony of signing was soon over, the doctor signing as a witness along with my clerk, and appending a certificate of sanity, as desired by my client; and the deed was consigned to my safe.

The affair had almost completely passed from my mind, when I was startled one morning by receiving a note from Mr. Simpson, the legatee in the will, informing me that Miss Howard was dead. I immediately proceeded to the house, performed the usual duties devolving upon a solicitor in such circumstances, and made what arrangements were necessary. After the funeral I had a meeting with Mr. Simpson, and explained to him the position of affairs—that he was sole legatee, and that I was executor. He seemed to take the matter very coolly, I thought, but was anxious that everything should be realized as soon as possible. Our interview was very short; and I came away with a strong feeling of dislike for the man, who I found acted as a sort of factor for the deceased lady.

Acting within the duties of my executorship, and also with a desire to find out if possible the relations the old lady had been so anxious to cut off, I inserted a notice of her death in most of the leading papers of the kingdom. This had the desired effect; for in the course of a few days I was waited on by a young gentleman, Edward Howard, by name, who informed me he was a nephew of the late Miss Howard, and

had called upon me, having got my name and address from the office of one of the newspapers to which I had sent the advertisement. During my interview with Mr. Howard I was much impressed with his bearing on my telling him the position of affairs, as he was more concerned at his aunt's death than at the purposes of her will. He told me that five years ago he had married against his aunt's wishes; she had refused to recognize his wife; and though he had written her several letters, he had never heard from her in reply. He thanked me for my information and said he would likely see me again, as he was coming into town to a situation he had just been offered.

Some weeks after this, after I was returning home in the evening from a consultation, my attention was arrested by the figure of a woman in front of me. She was hurrying along as if trying to escape observation; but there was something in her style and the limp which she had that struck me as familiar, though I could not remember where I had seen her. Just as she was passing a lighted part of the street she happened to look round, and the face I saw at once explained to me the familiarity of her figure—both face and figure being an exact counterpart of my client's, Miss Howard! Somehow or other suspicion flashed across my mind; my instinct told me something was wrong, and I determined to follow her and see where she went to. Pushing my hat well over my brow and pulling the collar of my coat well up, I followed through two or three streets, and was almost at her heels when she suddenly turned into a public house, when so close had I followed her, I heard the attendant say in answer to an inquiry by her, "Number thirteen, ma'am," and I saw her disappear into the back premises. I immediately followed, heard the door of number 13 shut and glancing at the members, quietly opened number twelve, and after giving an order for some slight refreshment to the attendant who had followed me, I took a hasty look round the room.

I found it was divided from the next one only by a wooden partition which did not reach the ceiling, and that by remaining perfectly quiet, I could hear that a whispered conversation was being carried on in the next room. The entrance of the attendant with my order disturbed my investigations; but on his departure, and regardless of the old saying that listeners seldom hear anything to their own advantage, I did my best to make out the conversation. I distinguished the voices to be those of two men and one woman. The latter I at once recognized, or at least my imagination led me to believe, to be the voice of the person who had called on me a year ago to make her will. The voice of one of the men was strange to me; but after the discovery I had already made I was not greatly astonished at recognizing the voice of the other man to be that of Simpson, the legatee of the will. The whole thing flashed upon me at once, and I saw I had been made the innocent machinery for carrying through a clever piece of imposture. I, however, listened attentively to the conversation, in order to fathom the whole affair.

The first sentence I made out came from the stranger: 'I told you young Sinclair was the very man to do the work for you. These young lawyers never ask any questions as long as they get the business.'

'Well, well,' said Simpson, 'that is all right now. But the present question is, what is to be done in the way of hurrying him up with the realization of the estate without exciting suspicion? The sooner we all get away from this the better. I am glad that young fellow Howard didn't ask any questions. But one thing's certain; we must get the old woman away from this immediately, or she's sure to get recognized. She's been keeping pretty close lately; but I dare say she's getting tired of it. Aren't you, old lady?'

'Indeed,' was the reply, 'I would be glad to get away from this place to-morrow if I could. I'm sure I only wish you could have been content with half of the estate with Mr. Edward, instead of burning the will, when you found it was to be divided between you and him, and getting me to do what I did. I'm sure it's a wonder my mistress doesn't rise from her grave to denounce us all.'

'Keep that cant for another occasion, old woman; it's no use getting religious now. But I'll tell you what—I've got an idea.'

Here the conversation got so low that I could not catch more than an occasional word, and what that idea was I never found out, as he never got the chance to try it on me, for I had heard enough to know that next door to me were three of the most daring conspirators I had ever come across, who had duped and made me, though unwittingly, the chief actor in the conspiracy. My first idea was to lock the door of the room they were in, and go for help; but as that was likely to cause a disturbance, I determined to slip out and trust to being back in time for their arrest. As

luck would have it, nearly the first man I met outside was a detective whom I had known very well in connection with some criminal trial in which I had been engaged. A very few words explained my purpose; and signaling to the nearest policeman he placed him at the door of the shop, and both of us walked in. He nodded familiarly to the bartender, and leaning over the counter whispered in his ear. The shopman started, and gave vent to a long, low whistle.

'You'll do it as quietly as you can for the credit of the house,' said he.

'Of course,' said the detective. 'Show us in.'

In another minute we were inside the room, with our backs to the door, the detective dangling a pair of steel bracelets and nodding smilingly around the room. The woman fainted. We had no difficulty in securing the men; and in half an hour we had them safely housed in jail.

Before the trial came on we had worked out the whole story. The woman who had called on me and signed the will was Mrs. Simpson. Miss Howard's house-keeper, the mother of Simpson, in whose favor, the will was made; and the other man was a lawyer's clerk who suggested to them the feasibility of such a scheme. The fact of Miss Howard's self-confinement and my own imprudence had nearly made the plot a success, but for my accidental recognition of the housekeeper. Each of the prisoners offered to turn Queen's evidence; but as we had no difficulty in proving the case this was refused, and they were sentenced to various terms of penal servitude. I had then the pleasure of handing over the estate to Edward Howard, the rightful heir, who, notwithstanding that I had nearly been the means of depriving him of his inheritance, made me his agent.

The estate turned out to be much larger than I had at first thought, as I succeeded in proving that a large number of investments made in Simpson's name really belonged to Miss Howard, and the management of so large a property fairly put me on my feet as regards business. I have had a good many clients since then, but I have often thought that my Veiled Client was my best, as she was the means of giving me my first lesson in prudence and my first start in life.

## Could Not Resist the Temptation!

Bought More of those Kid Gloves, Corsets, Hoopskirts, Bustles, Prints, &c.

Will Sell Them Off at Prices which will Phenomenally Everybody.

Another large stock of Dent's 4-clasp Kid Gloves, 50cts, worth just \$1.40. Dent's 4-button Kid Gloves, 65cts, worth \$1. (From New York) Perfect-fitting Corsets, with double Buses, only 55cts, up. Hoop Skirts in all the latest novelties, 25cts, up. Ladies' Gossamer Capes, \$1.25 up. Best American Prints, in superb patterns, 5cts, up. Best English Prints, 7s, 8s, 9cts, and up. A mammoth stock of Tweeds and Worsted's just received from Europe and Canada, making the largest, cheapest and best assortment on the Island. Heavy, all-wool Tweeds, winter weights, only 45cts. Heavy, all-wool Worsted, \$1.10, \$1.40 and up. A very large stock of Undershirts, 45cts up. A large stock of Top Shirts for fall and winter, 30cts, up. A large stock of ready-made Pants, \$1.45 up. A large stock of Tweed Suits, \$5, \$8.50 and up. A large stock of American Hats, just received, 65cts, up. A superb stock of Gent's Collars and Scarfs, very cheap. Trunks and Valises, \$1.50, \$2, and up. We are making extraordinary prices during the dull season in our Tailoring Department. Our low prices and perfect fitting garments are giving universal satisfaction.

REID BROS., CAMERON BLOCK.

August 11, 1885.

## FOR SALE OR TO LET.

'Willow Grove,' Grafton Street West.

THE Subscriber will Sell or Lease, for a term of years, 'WILLOW GROVE,' at present occupied by him. These premises contain nearly two town lots, with the front entrance on Grafton Street, and a rear entrance on Rochford Street. The Dwelling House, which is situated 120 feet from the sidewalk, is large and comparatively new, and is finished from cellar to attic, inclusive. There are also Coach House, Stable, Wood-house, &c. The cellar is 9 feet deep, dry and frost proof, with Cemented Brick Tank and Sewer to the river; also Bell, Gas and Water Pipes. There are over twenty-five full-grown Trees, of Willow, Silver Poplar, Lime and Chestnut, which form a delightful shade, and make the grounds a spot of continual and refreshing coolness, and a desirable retreat from the heat, dust and turmoil of city life. If sold, a large portion of the purchase money may remain on interest for a term of years. For particulars apply to J. W. MORRISON. Charlottetown, Aug. 7 '85—eod