

# 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 TW CENTS

NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1888.

VOL. 23.—NO. 142.

## The Daily Examiner

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Advertising at most moderate rates.

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

## ALMANAC FOR NOVEMBER, 1888.

MOON'S CHANGES.

New Moon, 3rd day, 7h, 49.9m. a. m., S. E.

First Quarter, 10th day, 0h., 3.3m., p. m., E.

Full Moon, 18th day, 11h., 3.4m., a. m., N.

Last Quarter, 26th day, 1h., 8.0m., p. m., W.

DAY OF WEEK	Sun	Moon	High	Day's
	rise	set	water	length
1 Thursday	6 47	4 41	3 22	8 55
2 Friday	48	39	4 29	9 41
3 Saturday	50	38	5 58	10 25
4 Sunday	51	36	7 17	11 7
5 Monday	53	35	8 37	11 51
6 Tuesday	54	34	9 52	12 40
7 Wednesday	56	33	10 59	0 35
8 Thursday	57	31	11 56	1 23
9 Friday	58	29	12 43	2 16
10 Saturday	7 0	28	1 23	3 14
11 Sunday	1 27	1 53	4 25	4 26
12 Monday	3 26	2 20	5 43	5 23
13 Tuesday	4 25	2 44	6 53	6 21
14 Wednesday	6 24	3 7	7 50	7 15
15 Thursday	7 22	3 29	8 34	8 18
16 Friday	8 21	3 52	9 13	9 13
17 Saturday	10 20	4 18	9 49	10 10
18 Sunday	11 19	4 46	10 23	11 8
19 Monday	13 19	5 18	10 55	12 6
20 Tuesday	14 18	5 56	11 29	4 1
21 Wednesday	16 17	6 43	12 5	5 1
22 Thursday	17 16	7 32	0 41	6 39
23 Friday	18 15	8 31	1 20	7 37
24 Saturday	20 14	9 35	2 2	8 34
25 Sunday	21 13	10 39	2 51	9 32
26 Monday	23 12	11 48	3 49	10 30
27 Tuesday	24 12	12 59	4 5	11 28
28 Wednesday	25 11	0 58	6 19	12 25
29 Thursday	26 11	2 11	7 28	1 22
30 Friday	7 28	4 10	8 27	2 18

L. WHEAT. J. G. BRIDGE. S. L. BURR

WHEAT, BRIDGE & BURR,

Receivers and Commission Dealers

—IN—

POTATOES, EGGS,

Butter, Cheese, Poultry, Game, &c.

Consignments of EGGS and POTATOES solicited and liberal advances made.

44 & 46 COMMERCIAL STREET,

BOSTON, MASS.

Boston Chamber of Commerce Weekly Official Market Report sent to any firm on application. sept28—wky 3m dy law

—FOR—

B-O-S-T-O-N

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT

THE PALACE STEAMERS

OF THE

INTERNATIONAL S.S. CO.

Leave St. John for Boston, via Eastport and Portland, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 7.25 a. m.

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

For tickets and other information apply to G. A. SHARP, F. W. HALE, P. E. L. RYAN, P. E. L. STEAM NAVY CO., or to your nearest Ticket Agent.

May 7, 1888—god wky

JAMES A. MORRISON. GEORGE MUSGRAVE

MORRISON & MUSGRAVE,

BROKERS

—AND—

Commission Merchants,

HALIFAX

Consignments of Island produce will receive prompt attention.

REFERENCES: Thomas Fyche, Esq., Cashier Bank of Nova Scotia, Halifax; George Macleod, Manager Bank of Nova Scotia Charlottetown.

WARREN & JONES,

TEA MERCHANTS,

1 EAST CHEAP AND 9 & 14 MINING LANE,

LONDON, ENGLAND.

Represented in Canada by MORRISON & MUSGRAVE, Halifax.

Oct 24 1888—

THIS PAPER may be found on file at GEO. F. ROWELL & CO'S Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce Street), where advertising contracts may be made for in NEW YORK.

## JAMES PATON & CO'S

POPULAR STORE.

NEW CLOTHING ROOMS.

STOCK JUST IN!

PEOPLE MUST HAVE CLOTHING, and want the Best Value for their Money.

DON'T BUY without first seeing our Flannel and Dress Shirts, Hats, Caps, Furs, Gloves, Ties, Collars

DON'T BUY without seeing our NEW SUITS, our New OVERCOATS.

A Great Bargain also in WARM UNDERCLOTHING. Special Qualities in Scotch Lambswool UNDERWEAR!!!

JAMES PATON & CO.,

Charlottetown, Oct. 18, 1888. MARKET SQUARE.

## GREAT BOOM!

AWAY AHEAD!

IT IS A FIRST-RATE PLACE TO BE, and as we undoubtedly possess the ability to keep ahead, we can afford to lend a helping hand to our numerous struggling competitors. As we have attained to the proud position we now enjoy as leaders in our art, through years of toil and hard work, we would say to our competitors, DON'T BE DISCOURAGED. Step by step, if you persevere, perchance may find you approaching our present standard. BUT REMEMBER! you will not find us there. Perfect in is our Standard, and nothing short of that will satisfy our ambition to present a faultless garment upon a faultless gentleman.

To supplement our own natural skill, we employ artists who acknowledge no superiors in the Dominion of Canada. Thus equipped with superior heads and unequalled hands, and Goods of the finest quality, we feel safe in saying that we are prepared to fill the bill every time.

McLEOD & MCKENZIE,

Star Merchant Tailors.

Charlottetown, October 2, 1888.

## PARSONS' PILLS

Make New Rich Blood!

These pills were a wonderful discovery. No others like them in the world. Will positively cure or relieve all manner of disease. The information around each box is worth ten times the cost of a box of pills. Find out about them, and you will always be thankful. One pill a dose. Parsons' Pills contain nothing harmful, are easy to take, and cause no inconvenience. The marvelous power of these pills, they would walk 100 miles to get a box if they could not be had without. Sent by mail for 25 cents in stamps. Illustrated pamphlet free, postpaid. Send for it; the information is very valuable. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House Street, BOSTON, MASS.

Still at the Front

FROM YEAR TO YEAR the Manufacturers, Merchants and Mechanics are striving to make and place before the consumers Goods that will please the eye and give satisfaction to the consumer. And to please Fickle Fashion, Styles and Patterns have to be changed, for MEN OF FASHION, as of old, are ever looking for something NEW. And we take great pleasure in informing the FASHIONABLE PUBLIC, and also those who love the GOOD OLD STYLES, that we have this season spared no pains to place on our counters

The Largest and Most Select Stock of Cloths to be found in any Merchant Tailoring House in Canada.

In TROWSERINGS, we have an immense stock—over 150 patterns; also, a large line of STRIPED SCOTCH SUITINGS, the newest things in the market. In WORSTED PLAIN AND FANCY OVERCOATINGS our Stock is complete. We guarantee our Cloths, for FIT, STYLE and WORKMANSHIP, superior to any made in this city, and at lower prices for the same quality. We respectfully solicit an inspection of our Stock.

ALWAYS ON HAND—A full line of GENTS' FURNISHINGS, BOYS' SUITS, TRUNKS, VALISES, FUR COATS, &c., &c.

JOHN MACLEOD & CO.,

MERCHANT TAILORS,

Rogers' Building, Upper Queen Street.

nov3—2aw & wky

## Constipation

Demands prompt treatment. The results of neglect may be serious. Avoid all harsh and drastic purgatives, the tendency of which is to weaken the bowels. The best remedy is Ayer's Pills. Being purely vegetable, their action is prompt and their effect always beneficial. They are an admirable Liver and After-dinner pill, and everywhere endorsed by the profession.

"Ayer's Pills are highly and universally spoken of by the people about here. I make daily use of them in my practice."—Dr. I. E. Fowler, Bridgeport, Conn.

"I can recommend Ayer's Pills above all others, having long proved their value as a cathartic for myself and family."—J. T. Hess, Leithsville, Pa.

"For several years Ayer's Pills have been used in my family. We find them an

Effective Remedy

for constipation and indigestion, and are never without them in the house."—Moses Grenier, Lowell, Mass.

"I have used Ayer's Pills, for liver troubles and indigestion, during many years, and have always found them prompt and efficient in their action."—L. N. Smith, Utica, N. Y.

"I suffered from constipation which assumed such an obstinate form that I feared it would cause a stoppage of the bowels. Two boxes of Ayer's Pills effected a complete cure."—D. Burke, Saco, Me.

"I have used Ayer's Pills for the past thirty years and consider them an invaluable family medicine. I know of no better remedy for liver troubles, and have always found them a prompt cure for dyspepsia."—James Quinn, 90 Middle St., Hartford, Conn.

"Having been troubled with constiveness, which seems inevitable with persons of sedentary habits, I have tried Ayer's Pills, hoping for relief. I am glad to say that they have served me better than any other medicine. I arrive at this conclusion only after a faithful trial of their merits."—Samuel T. Jones, Oak St., Boston, Mass.

Ayer's Pills,

PREPARED BY Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Dealers in Medicine.

## BOSTON STEAMERS.

SINGLE FARES

—BY—

'Carroll' & 'Worcester,'

\$4.00.

EXCURSION TICKETS,

—GOOD FOR—

BALANCE OF SEASON

\$6.00.

CARVELL BROS.,

AGENTS.

Civil Service Entrance Examinations.

THESE EXAMINATIONS will commence on TUESDAY, the 13th day of November next, at 9 o'clock, a. m., and will be held at Halifax, N. S.; St. John, N. B.; Charlottetown, P. E. I.; Quebec, Montreal, Que.; Ottawa, Kingston, Toronto, Hamilton, London, Port Arthur, Ont.; Winnipeg, Man.; Regina, N. W. T., and Victoria, B. C.

By order of the Board, P. LESUEUR, C. S. Commissioner and Secretary, Ottawa, 15th October, 1888. nov7—2aw

## LAND AT AUCTION.

PASTURE LOTS Nos. 294 and 296, in Charlottetown Registry, will be sold at Public Auction, at the Supreme Court Building in Charlottetown, on TUESDAY, the 27th day of November next, A. D. 1888, at the hour of TWELVE O'CLOCK, NOON.

These Lots are sold subject to a long lease, with a reserve rent of \$12 1/2, equal to \$36.70, payable yearly to purchaser of these Lots.

This sale offers an opportunity for a good investment, as the property is likely to sell moderately. Sale positive.

Terms—Cash or approved security. For further particulars apply at the office of Messrs. McLeod, Morson & McQuarrie, Barristers-at-Law, Charlottetown.

Dated this 5th day of November, A. D. 1888. LOUISA MURPHY, Administratrix em. test. an. of the Estate of Cornelius Mabey, deceased. nov5

## THE BLEW RAPPER

—IS—

The Cheapest,

The Purest

Baking Powder

SOLD ABOVE GROUND.

TRY IT and be CONVINCED.

sept27

## THE FAIR GOD.

By Lew Wallace.

CHAPTER XII.

MUALOX AND HIS WORLD.

Mualox, after the departure of the king and tzin, ascended the tower of the old City, and remained there all night, stooped beside the sacred fire, sorrowing and dreaming, hearkening to the voices of the city, or watching the mid-eyed stars. So the morning found him. He, too, beheld the coming of the sun, and trembled when the Smoking Hill sent up its cloud. Then he heaped fresh fagots on the dying fire, and went down to the court-yard. It was the hour when in all the other temples worshippers came to pray.

He took a lighted lamp from a table in his cell, and followed a passage on deeper into the building. The way, like that to the golden chamber, was intricate and bewildering. Before a door at the foot of a flight of steps he stopped. A number of earthen jars and ovens stood near; while from the room to which the door gave entrance there came a strong, savory perfume, very grateful to the sense of a hungry man. Here was the kitchen of the ancient house. The paba went in.

This was on a level with the water of the canal at the south base; and when the good man came out, and descended another stair, he was in a hall, which, though below the canal, was dusty and perfectly dry. Down the hall further he came to a doorway in the floor, or rather an aperture, which had at one time been covered and hidden by a ponderous flag-stone yet lying close by. A rope ladder was coiled up on the stone. Flinging the ladder through the door, he heard it rattle on the floor beneath; then he stooped, and called:

"Teceit! Teceit!"

"No one replied. He repeated the call. 'Poor child! She is asleep,' he said, in a low voice. 'I will go down without her.'

Leaving the lamp above, he committed himself to the unsteady rope, like one accustomed to it. Below all was darkness, but pushing boldly on, he suddenly flung aside a curtain which had small silver bells in the fringing, and, ushered by the tiny ringing, he stepped into a chamber lighted and full of beauty—a grotto, carved with infinite labor from the bed-rock of the lake.

And here, in the day mourned by the paba, when the temple was honored, and its god had worshippers, and the name of Quetzal was second to no other, not even Huitzil, must have been held the secret conclaves of the priesthood—so great was the dimensions of the chamber, and so far was it below the roll of waters. But now it might be a place for dwelling, or for thought and dreaming, or for pleasure, or in which the eaters of the African lotus might spend their hours and days of semi-consciousness, sounding of a life earthly yet purely spiritual. There were long aisles for walking, and couches for rest; there were pictures, flowers, and a fountain; the walls and ceiling glowed with frescoing, and wherever the eye turned it rested upon some cunning device intended to instruct, gladden, comfort and content. Lamplight streamed into every corner, ill-supplying the perfect sunshine, yet serving its grand purpose. The effect was more than beautiful. The world above was counterfeited, so that one ignorant of the original and dwelling in the counterfeit could have been happy all his life long. Scarcely is it too much to say of the master who designed and finished the grotto, that could he have borrowed the materials of nature, he had the taste and genius to set a star with the variety and harmony that mark the setting of the earth's surface, and of themselves prove its Creator divine.

In the enchantment of the place there was a peculiarity indicative of a purpose higher than mere enjoyment, and that was the total absence of humanity in the host of things visible. Painted on the ceiling and walls were animals of all kinds common to the climate; birds of wondrous plumage darted hither and thither, twittering and singing; there, also, were flowers the fairest and most fragrant, and orange and laurel shrubs, and pines and cedars and oaks, and other trees of the forest, dwarfed and arranged for convenient carriage to the grotto; in the pictures, moreover, were the objects most remarkable in the face of nature—rivers, woods, plains, mountains, oceans, the heavens in storm and calm; but nowhere was the picture of man, woman or child. In the frescoing were houses and temples, grouped as in hamlets and cities, or standing alone on a river's bank, or in the shadow of great trees; but of their inhabitants and builders there was not a trace. In fine, the knowledge there taught was that of a singular book. A mind receiving impressions, like a child's, would be carried by it far enough in the progressive education of life to form vivid ideas of the world, and yet be left in a dream of unintelligence to people it with fairies, angels or gods. Almost everything had there a representation but humanity, the brightest fallen nature.

Mualox entered as one habituated to the chamber. The air was soft, balmy and pleasant, and the illumination mellowed, as if the morning was shut out by curtains of gossamer, tinted with roses and gold. Near the centre of the room he came to a fountain of water crystal clear and in full play, the jet shooting from a sculptured stone up almost to the ceiling. Around it were tables, ottomans, couches and things of *novu*, such as would have adorned the palace; there, also, were vases of flowers, culled and growing, and of such color and perfume as would have been estimable in Cholula, and musical instruments, and pencils and paints.

It was hardly possible that this conception, so like the Restful World of Brahma, should be without its angel, for the atmosphere and all were for a spirit of earth or heaven softer than man's. And by the fountain it was a soul fresh and pure as the laughing water.

The girl of whom I speak was asleep. Her head lay upon a cushion; over the face, clear and almost white, shone a lambent transparency, which might have been the reflection of the sparkling water. The garments gathered close about her did not conceal the delicacy and childlike grace of her form. One foot was exposed, and it was bare, small, and nearly lost in the tufted mattress of her couch. Under a profusion of dark hair, covering the cushion like a floss of silk, lay an arm; a hand dimpled and soft, rested lightly on her breast. The slumber was very deep, giving the face the expression of dreamless repose, with the promise of health and happiness upon waking.

The paba approached her tenderly and knelt down. His face was full of holy affection. He bent his cheek close to her parted lips, listening to her breathing. He brought the straying locks back, and laid them across her neck. Now and then a bird came and alighted on the table, and he waved his mantle to scare it away. And when the voice of the fountain seemed, under an increased pulsation of the water, to grow louder, he looked around, frowning lest it might disturb her. She slept on, his love about her like a silent prayer that has found its consummation in perfect peace.

And as he knelt he became sad and thoughtful. The events that were to come, and his faith in their coming, were as actual sorrows. His reflections were like a plea addressed to his conscience.

"God pardon me, if, after all, I should be mistaken! The wrong would be so very great as to bar me from the sun. Is any vanity like that which makes sorrows for our fellows? And such is not only the vanity of the warrior, and that of the ruler of tribes, sometimes it is of the priests who go into the temples thinking of things that do not pertain to the gods. What if mine were such?"

"The holy Quetzal knows that I intended to be kind to the child. I thought my knowledge greater than that of ordinary mortals. I thought it moved in fields where only the gods walk, sowing wisdom. The same vanity, taking words, told me, 'Look up! There is no abyss between you and the gods. They cannot make themselves of the dust, but you can reach their summit almost a god.' And I labored, seeking the principles that would accomplish my dream, if such it were. Heaven forgive me, but I once thought I had found them! Other men, looking out on creation, could see nothing but Wisdom—Wisdom everywhere; but I looked with a stronger vision, and wherever there was a trace of Infinite Wisdom, there was also for me an infinite Will."

"Here were the principles, but they were not enough. Something said to me, 'What were the Wisdom and will of the gods without the subjects?' It was a great idea; I thought I stood almost upon the summit.

"And I set about building me a world. I took the treasure of Quetzal, and collected these marvels, and bought me the labor of art. Weavers, florists, painters, masons—all toiled for me. Gold, labor and time are here—there is little beauty without them. Here is my world," he said aloud, gazing around the great hall.

"I had my world; next I wanted a subject for my will. But where to go? Not among men—alas, they are their own slaves! One day I stood in the *tianguis* where a woman was being sold. A baby in her arms smiled, it might have been at the sunshine, it might have been at me. The mother said, 'Buy.' A light flashed upon me—I bought you, my poor child. Men say of the bud, it will be a rose; and of the plant, it will be a tree; you were so young then that I said, 'It will be a mind.' And into my world I brought you, thinking, as I had made it, so I would make a subject. This, I told you, was your birth-place and here, I passed your infancy and childhood; here you have dwelt. Your cheeks are pale, my little one, but full and fresh; your breath is sweet as the air above a garden; and you have grown in beauty, knowing nothing living but the birds and me. My will has a subject, O Teceit, and my heart a child. And judge me, holy Quetzal, if I have not tried to make her happy! I have given her knowledge of everything but humanity, and ignorance of that is happiness. My world has thus far been a heaven to her; her dreams have been of it. I am its god!"

And yet unwilling to disturb her slumber, Mualox arose, and walked away.

(To be continued.)

## Shipments at Cardigan Bridge.

The following vessels have cleared at Cardigan Bridge since Nov. 1st, 1888:—

Schr Farris, for Channel, Nfld—40 bush turnips, 260 bush potatoes, 10 lbs wool.

Schr Alexander, for St Pierre, Miq—850 bush potatoes, 150 bush turnips.

Schr Annie G, for Georgetown—276 bush potatoes, 185 bush turnips.

Schr Lochiel, for Little Glace Bay—1,000 bush oats, 1,400 bush potatoes, 200 bush turnips.

Schr Defiance, for Port Hawkesbury—650 bush potatoes, 200 bush turnips.

Schr Violet West, for Halifax—1,356 bush potatoes, 200 bush oats, 150 bush turnips.

Schr Antelope—1,090 bush potatoes, 100 bush turnips.

Schr Valerian, for Halifax—1,600 bush potatoes, 900 bush oats, 300 bush turnips, 1 cask pork, 5 pigs.

Schr Emma—622 bush potatoes, 137 bush turnips, 542 bush oats.

Schr Guardian Angel, for Spry Bay—1,020 bush oats, 170 bush turnips, 2 casks pork.

Schr Beulah Benton, for Lahave, N. S.—1,380 bush oats, 600 bush potatoes, 200 bush turnips, 2 pigs.

Schr Winnie L, for Sheet Harbor, N. S.—600 bush potatoes, 300 bush turnips, 900 bush oats.