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NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND, TUESDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1889.

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oct22—3m

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PIANOS. ORGANS,

—AND—

Sewing Machines,

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MILLER BROTHERS,

Queen Street, Charlottetown.

PIANOS, in price from \$250 and up-
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and upwards.

Intending purchasers will do well to call
and inspect our large stock.

MILLER BROTHERS,
Queen Street, Charlottetown.

Agencies:—James Seaman, Summerside;
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oc t29—dy 1m eod wky 3m

New Firm.

WE have rented the premises lately occu-
pied by Mr. J. J. Seaman, Prince
Street, and will continue the same business
under the firm name of HARRIS & BLAKE.
We have purchased the good will of his
business, and having had several years' ex-
perience, are now prepared to carry on Car-
riage Building in all its branches, and feel
confident of keeping up the reputation of the
old factory.

EDWARD HARRIS,
GEORGE BLAKE.

Referring to the above, I desire to thank
the public for the liberal patronage which I
received while in business, and solicit for the
new firm a continuance of the same.

J. J. SEAMAN.
nov26—dy 1w wky 1m

CARTER'S CONFECTIONERY

—IS WITHOUT DOUBT—
The Very Best Place in the City to Buy anything
you want in the Candy, Cake or Fruit Line.

MY STOCK OF CONFECTIONERY is very fine, embracing all the leading kinds
of the very best makes. My own make of Candies is second to none.
RICH FRUIT CAKE, PLUM CAKE and COOKIES in abundance
All Fruits in Season. CALIFORNIA CANNED FRUIT, very fine. Also
CANNED TOMATOES, PEAS and CORN. All canned in 1889.
Mince Meat, Pop Corn and Nuts of all kinds.

Everything Fresh and Good.

W. F. CARTER

Charlottetown, Dec. 16, 1889—11 xmas

"CLEANLINESS"

IS NECESSARY.

—(x)—

TIME IS MONEY

—THEREFORE—

Save Time and Money,
AND AT THE SAME TIME HAVE CLEANLINESS.

THIS CAN BE DONE BY BUYING GENUINE SOAP,

AND THE FOLLOWING BRANDS ARE GUARANTEED GENUINE:

White Rose, Silver Bar, Maple Leaf, &c.,

ALL MANUFACTURED AT THE

P. E. ISLAND SOAP WORKS.

BEER & SONS, Proprietors.

dec2—3m 2aw (tues sat) wky

W. W. WELLNER,

IN WISHING his numerous Patrons the compliments of the
season, would intimate that his present Stock of the follow-
ing Goods is the largest and best selected lot yet exhibited by
him, viz.:

Gold, Filled Gold and Silver WATCHES,

Gold, Silver, Gold Plated and nearly every other description
of JEWELRY,

SOLID SILVER and SILVER-PLATED WARE,

Marble, Imitation Marble, and Walnut CLOCKS,

Gold and Steel SPECTACLES,

Pearl and Leather CARD CASES,

VASES, LUSTERS and FLOWER HOLDERS.

As it would weary the public to read a list of the articles
composing the above stock of goods, they are invited to call and
inspect my stock, and be convinced of the very low prices
charged for them.

Having secured the services of Mr. W. N. Tanton (who has
lately closed business), I am better than ever prepared to attend
promptly to all repairs of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, etc., guaran-
teeing satisfaction in every department.

Ch'town, Dec. 6, 1888—dy eod wky 2i

GOOD FACTS!

GENTLEMEN who wear "Made Up" Clothing from motives
of economy, will recognize the difference between worth
and true value by leaving their orders at the Tailoring
Establishment of

D. A. BRUCE.

For a SUIT, OVERCOAT or REEFER we contract to
suit you exactly, and will not be undersold by any house
in the trade.

We have a large stock of FUR GOODS, which must be
closed out regardless of cost. Fur Coats from \$16 to \$59; Fur
Caps from \$1.25 to \$12; all wool under; Neckties and all Novel-
ties in Gents' Furnishings at prices to tickle your pocket.

Charlottetown, Dec. 14, 1889.

THE SIN OF THE FATHERS.

A TEMPERANCE STORY FOUNDED
UPON FACT.

BY REV. FRED E. J. LLOYD.

I

James Cayley was a general favorite. His
good and gentle mother, to whom he was
the first born and the kindest favored of a
somewhat numerous family, had watched
over him in his earliest years, with an
excess of maternal anxiety; above every-
thing, she had done all that lay in her
power to instil into his mind a hatred of
drinking and drunkenness. This was not
difficult, for, sad to say, his father, a clever
and experienced sailor, was a hopeless in-
ebriate and fast sinking to destruction.
The youth went to the best school of the
provincial town in which he lived and, af-
ter passing through a most successful career,
carrying off every prize, he was appointed
to the position of mate on board one of his
father's vessels, of which he was himself
the captain. His great ability was univer-
sally recognized, he loved the sea and a
brilliant future seemed to await him.
When he first stepped on the deck of his
ship, none was gayer, none was prouder
than he, if we except his mother, to whose
heart he had hitherto brought nothing but
joy and happiness. His height exceeded
six feet, his body was well proportioned,
his features handsome and his step was
firmness itself; briefly, he was a typical
British seaman. Before his ship sailed
(she was bound for the West Indies) his
mother, on taking leave of her heart's
treasure, laid her hand upon his broad
and manly shoulder, and looking into his face,
said, "Remember, my boy, that you have
hitherto been a stranger to the taste of in-
toxicating drink, my wish is that you may
ever so remain. You will meet with many
temptations; but you need not fall. Be
careful of your father, obey and respect
him, and may God bless you!" James
said nothing; his whole heart went out to
his mother, and his eyes spoke eloquently
of a fixed determination to be true to her
parting wishes, and true to his manhood.

The father's dissolute and dissipated life
and his mother's silent sorrow, which had
extended over many years, had reared such
a profound horror of drunkenness within
the breast of the young sailor that his whole
being revolted at the mere mention of any
alcoholic beverage. He had been a witness
to the ravages of intemperance in his
father's physical frame and also of the
distortions of his manhood that had ensued
therefrom, and which were daily growing
more marked and permanent; he had even
known of the cruel blow dealt by his father
in a drunken frenzy that had felled his
mother to the earth, hence there seemed
but little chance of his ever falling into the
same snare, or sinking to similar degrada-
tion.

The first and many subsequent voyages
were accomplished safely and James Cay-
ley's prospects brightened with each. He
had been true to his resolves, but fre-
quently in the face of overwhelming odds.
His father continued his evil habits and
long and anxiously was he sought
and patiently waited for by his
son when, the ship being in port,
he was free to indulge in the follies and
wild excesses of intemperance and pro-
fligacy. James watched over his father
with the most affectionate patience, his
only reward being a cuff or even a kick from
his ill-natured parent, whose character
strong drink had so strangely deformed;
yet, although he was a man, it is known
that he never retaliated, but bore his hard
lot with meekness and patience. Night
after night did he follow his father about in
order to be at hand to rescue him from
any danger into which his madness might
plunge him, always seeing him on board
and in his berth when drunk, and when
sober offering him kind but respectful ad-
vice.

Thus a few years passed away. During
this time James had acquired an accurate
and practical knowledge of seamanship,
and was, therefore, now quite capable of
discharging the more exacting and exten-
sive duties of a superior position. His
character was unblemished, and he was
held in high estimation by his subordi-
nates. He wished for another position, but
he was unwilling to leave his father who
only support he was.

II

In the month of October, 1871, Captain
Cayley's vessel, the May Queen, was on her
way from Barbadoes to Halifax, Nova
Scotia, with a cargo of sugar and molasses.
Owing to a succession of calms and head-
winds the voyage had been unusually pro-
tracted. The captain was nearly always
intoxicated, and although, therefore, un-
fit to command the ship, he doggedly re-
fused to yield to his son. Having at length
arrived within a few leagues of the southern
coast of Nova Scotia, and perceiving that
the barometer was gradually falling, James
Cayley determined, at all hazards, to take
entire charge of the ship himself. This he
did, but not without resistance on the part
of his stupefied and besotted father. To
make matters worse, they had been for
many days enveloped in the chilling shroud
of a dense fog which manifested no signs of
lifting. The ship's only resources, there-
fore, were the log and lead. On the even-
ing of the last day of the month the captain
appeared to be perfectly sober and self-
possessed; and, although a stiff easterly
breeze was blowing, with a heavy roll from
the Atlantic, the mate, worn out with an
unbroken vigil of seventy-two hours, went
below and soon fell asleep. About the
space of half an hour afterwards, his father,
leaving the helm to a seaman, repaired to
the cabin where he drank deeply of rum
surreptitiously procured in the West Indies.
Returning, he took the helm and dismissed
the seaman, who went forward. The good
ship sped along, but the captain was no

longer able to see the lubber's line. Her
course was changed, but no one knew it,
and she rushed wildly to her fate. Sudden-
ly a piercing shriek from the lips of the
seaman on the look-out, "My God, we are
amongst the breakers!" rent the air, and in
a moment of time all hands, including the
mate, were on deck. James's first impulse
was to run to the wheel, where, to his hor-
ror, he found his father helplessly drunk.
There was no time for questionings—he
roughly set his father aside and put the
helm down—but too late! For a moment it
seemed as though the ship was coming
round, but the next she struck heavily
upon a rock and immediately began to fill.
"We are gone, men! All hands save
themselves, and may God help us!" fell
from the lips of the brave mate, who, with
a noble self-forgetfulness, was making
heroic efforts to save his father. Waves
were breaking over the doomed ship, the
wind screamed through the rigging, and
every man was washed overboard. Their
cries were heard, but only for a moment,
amid the rush and fury of seething waters
and the harsh din of the storm. About
twenty fathoms inside the rock upon which
the May Queen had struck the water was
comparatively smooth and the bottom
sandy. James Cayley and his father went
overboard together, and for a time, owing
to the mate's superhuman strength, he kept
his father well afloat, and it seemed as
though he would succeed in bringing him
to land. But a cruel wave, that came rush-
ing on in its wild career, savagely separated
them, and the captain was seen no more.
The bereft son was thrown into calmer
water, where he found another seaman,
who, like himself, was struggling to reach
the land. They succeeded in doing so, but
their fellow sailors, numbering thirteen, all
perished. Ten of these brave men were
married, and most of them fathers. When
morning broke upon the surviving seamen
they saw no sign of a human habitation
anywhere—only an unbroken forest, whose
trees grew upon the very edge of the cliff
which frowned over them. They saved
nothing from the wreck; but, gazing sorrow-
fully upon the scene of the dire disaster,
which was wholly and directly the result of
drunkenness, they turned away. After
walking for a considerable distance along
the beach, they at length reached an open-
ing in the woods wherein they descried a
settlement, which proved to be the abode
of fishermen. They were warmed and fed
and hospitably entertained by these poor
people, and after two days left for Halifax,
whence they set sail for England, arriving
there early in December. James Cayley
broke the sad tidings of his father's fate to
his mother with tenderness and sympathy.
She bore it well, apparently; but her heart,
already weakened by long-continued grief,
was sore smitten, and she died in the arms
of her brave son a month afterwards.

III

Shortly after his mother's death, James
Cayley was appointed to the position of
chief mate on board a large barque, the
Ocean Foam. At the end of his first voyage
in her he married, and, it is to be feared,
also! that it was upon the occasion of his
wedding, that he first became acquainted
with the taste of alcohol—but only in the
form of a glass of wine. He went to sea
again, and his ability and skill fully just-
ified the highest expectations of his friends.
He smoked freely, and, with a fatal for-
getfulness of the past, of his father's
crimes and his mother's sorrows, he
drank his glass of grog like the
rest of his shipmates—never, however,
taking "more than was good for him," as
we say. He was rising rapidly in his pro-
fession, and having served for two years on
board the Ocean Foam, he was transferred
to the proud East Indiaman ship Gem of
the Sea as second in command, with an
early prospect of succeeding to the chief
position on the retirement of the captain.
His success dazzled him, and his love of
wine grew daily stronger. He proved him-
self again fully equal to the responsibilities
of his new position, and the genial old
captain considered him the ablest lieuten-
ant he had ever possessed. Thus, in the
good graces of everybody, and with the eye
of fortune smiling upon him, did James
Cayley continue for a time. With the full-
est confidence in his skill and capacity as
well as admiration for his commanding pre-
sence and conspicuous tact in dealing with
subordinates, the captain felt quite satisfied
that he ought to resign at an early date in
favor of his chief officer who, as he thought,
deserved immediate promotion. After a
consultation with the ship's owners it was
determined that, at the end of another
voyage, he should be advanced to the chief
position on board the Gem of the Sea.
Congratulations poured in upon the popular
officer, and the voyage, which was to be
the last for him as a subordinate, was
begun. The ship was bound to China for a
cargo of tea. James Cayley drank freely
throughout the voyage, and, although he
never neglected his duty, he was intoxica-
ted on more than one occasion. All went
well, however, and, in the space of
a month, the ship being on her voyage
home, the captain expected to reach Lon-
don. About a fortnight afterwards, how-
ever, it happened that a slight difference
between the captain and mate concerning a
breach of discipline on the part of the
latter, which the former could not account
for. The fact being that he was drunk
when he committed it, and he was drunk
now. The captain spoke kindly but firm-
ly to him; but he was inflamed with alcohol,
and, therefore, not in a condition either to
think clearly or to act rationally. The re-
sult was that, meddled with drink, he
struck the captain fiercely, felling him
to the deck. He rushed to his cabin
and refused to leave it for several days,
utterly regardless of the safety of the ship
whose commander he had laid low. The
captain recovered slowly from the effects
of the drunkard's frenzy, and, visiting him,
frankly forgave the offence; but he had
ruined himself. This fatal occurrence
changed his whole career. Upon his ar-
rival in England the offender was summar-
ily dismissed the service, losing everything.

Repentant for the past, but despairing of
the future, the course of James Cayley's
life from this point to its end, which came
not long afterwards, was all in a downward
direction. He repented and reformed a
hundred times; and there is no doubt but
that the wretched man longed to recover
what he had lost of his manhood and nobil-
ity of character, but the power to do so
seemed to be his no longer. Deeper and
deeper he sank until he and his family be-
came virtual beggars.

I lost sight of my poor friend for a few
years, and often wondered what had be-
fallen him. At length, however, the sad
intelligence reached me that he had died
in an English poor house, and buried as a
pauper.

There can, I think, be no doubt, but this
sad case is another case of hereditary sin,
and a substantial evidence of the well-
known scientific truth that the vices of
parents appear involuntarily in the persons
of their innocent and unoffending offspring.

Best of All

Cough medicines, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral
is in greater demand than ever.
No preparation for Throat and Lung
Troubles is so prompt in its effects, so
agreeable to the taste, and so widely
known, as this. It is the family medi-
cine in thousands of households.

"I have suffered for years from a
bronchial trouble that, whenever I take
cold or am exposed to inclement weather,
shows itself by a very annoying
tickling sensation in the throat and by
difficulty in breathing. I have tried a
great many remedies, but none does so
well as Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, which
always gives prompt relief in returns of
my old complaint."—Ernest A. Hepler,
Inspector of Public Roads, Parish Ter-
re Bonne, La.

"I consider Ayer's Cherry Pectoral a
most important remedy.

For Home Use.

I have tested its curative power, in my
family, many times during the past
thirty years, and have never known it
to fail. It will relieve the most serious
affections of the throat and lungs,
whether in children or adults."—Mrs.
E. G. Edgerly, Council Bluffs, Iowa.

"Twenty years ago I was troubled
with a disease of the lungs. Doctors
afforded me no relief and considered
my case hopeless. I then began to use
Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and before I
had finished one bottle, relief. I
continued to take this medicine until a
cure was effected. I believe that Ayer's
Cherry Pectoral saved my life."—
Samuel Griggs, Waukegan, Ill.

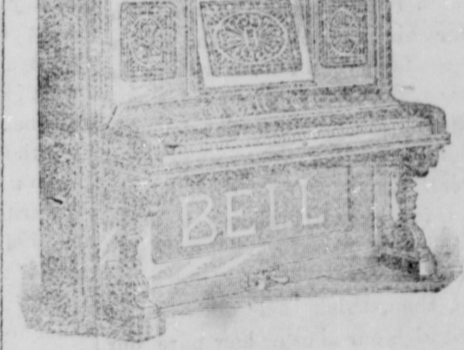
"Six years ago I contracted a severe
cold, which settled on my lungs and
soon developed all the alarming sym-
ptoms of Consumption. I had a cough,
night sweats, bleeding of the lungs,
pains in chest and sides, and was so
prostrated as to be confined to my
bed most of the time. After trying
various prescriptions, without benefit,
my physician finally determined to give
me Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I took it,
and the effect was magical. I seemed
to rally from the first dose of this
medicine, and, after using only three
bottles, am as well and sound as ever."—
Rodney Johnson, Springfield, Ill.

III

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists. Price 25¢; six bottles, \$5.



THE

Musical Headquarters

OF P. E. ISLAND,

—IS AT—

FLETCHER'S.

THE "BELL" PIANOS we have re-
cently sold to His Honor Lieutenant-
Governor Carvell and others in the city have
given the utmost satisfaction.

THE "BELL" ORGANS need no
puffing. The fact that we have sold over
Twelve Hundred (which is over double the
number of that of any other make sold) on
Island, is sufficient proof of their superiority
over all others.

TESTIMONIAL FROM PROF. EARLE.

Ch'town, P. E. I., Aug. 26th, 1888.

MR. C. P. FLETCHER.

DEAR SIR—The many scores of Bell Organs
which I have had the pleasure of testing, have
given me the utmost satisfaction. They possess
excellent qualities of tone and touch, and the
general workmanship is first-class. Having been
organist of St. Paul's for 22 years, and during all
that time teaching the piano and organ to ex-
pressions of 400 persons in town and county, ex-
perience has taught me that Canada has never
yet had an organ which for qualities referred to
above, and durability, is hard to excel.

S. N. EARLE,
Teacher of Piano, Organ and Singing.

Always on hand, a full line of VIOLINS,
ACCORDIONS, CONCERTINAS, FLUTES,
and all other small musical Instruments

Best Quality Violin Strings,
Sheet Music and Music Books,
and general MUSICAL GOODS of every
description.

As we buy all for cash, we can sell low.
PIANOS, ORGANS and SEWING MA-
CHINES sold on terms to suit everybody.

JOHN WILKINSON, Agent at Alberton
T. C. P. YEO, Agent at Summerside.

C. P. FLETCHER,
Ch'town, Nov. 10, 1889—eod & wky if