

The Daily Examiner.

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NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1885.

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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
	rises	sets	water	length
1 Tuesday	5 25	36 10	2 52	13 9
2 Wednesday	6 27	37 11	3 20	12 5
3 Thursday	7 28	38 10	3 56	11 2
4 Friday	8 29	39 0	4 58	12 59
5 Saturday	9 30	40 0	5 58	11 56
6 Sunday	10 32	41 0	6 55	10 52
7 Monday	11 33	42 0	7 57	9 49
8 Tuesday	12 34	43 0	8 55	8 46
9 Wednesday	1 36	44 0	9 51	7 42
10 Thursday	2 37	45 0	10 51	6 40
11 Friday	3 38	46 0	11 51	5 37
12 Saturday	4 39	47 0	12 52	4 34
13 Sunday	5 41	48 0	1 51	3 30
14 Monday	6 42	49 0	2 47	2 27
15 Tuesday	7 43	50 0	3 41	1 24
16 Wednesday	8 44	51 0	4 32	2 21
17 Thursday	9 46	52 0	5 20	3 17
18 Friday	10 47	53 0	6 5	4 14
19 Saturday	11 48	54 0	7 36	5 11
20 Sunday	12 49	55 0	8 23	6 8
21 Monday	1 51	56 0	9 8	7 4
22 Tuesday	2 52	57 0	9 23	8 0
23 Wednesday	3 53	58 0	10 0	8 59
24 Thursday	4 54	59 0	10 35	9 55
25 Friday	5 55	60 0	11 9	10 52
26 Saturday	6 56	61 0	11 44	11 49
27 Sunday	7 58	62 0	12 22	12 45
28 Monday	8 59	63 0	1 0	13 41
29 Tuesday	9 59	64 0	1 46	14 39
30 Wednesday	10 59	65 0	2 38	15 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
Royalty Junction	7 02	9 47	4 27
North Wiltshire	7 37	10 39	5 09
Hunter River	7 47	10 55	5 22
Bradabane	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, arrive	9 07	12 57	7 12
Misouche, depart	9 27	2 37	
Wellington	9 42	3 00	
Port Hill	10 01	3 29	
O'Leary	10 29	4 20	
Alberton	11 22	5 42	
Tignish	12 05	6 57	
From West. <th>P. M.</th> <th>A. M.</th> <th>P. M.</th>	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.
Tignish	2 07	6 47	
Alberton	2 45	7 57	
O'Leary	3 29	9 02	
Port Hill	4 20	10 29	
Wellington	4 49	11 16	
Misouche, arrive	5 07	11 44	
Summerside, depart	5 22	12 07	
Kensington	5 42	1 12	6 57
Freetown	6 07	1 49	7 29
County Line	6 22	2 12	7 49
Bradabane	6 32	2 27	8 03
Hunter River	6 38	2 37	8 12
North Wiltshire	7 02	3 15	8 47
Royalty Junction	7 12	3 32	9 01
Charlottetown	7 47	4 32	9 47
Charlottetown	8 02	4 52	10 07
Going East.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Charlottetown	7 07	4 17	
York	7 43	4 44	
Bedford	8 04	4 57	
Mount Stewart, arrive	8 37	5 22	
Morell, depart	8 57	5 27	
St. Peter's	9 42	5 56	
Bear River	10 15	6 17	
Souris	11 07	6 52	
Mount Stewart	11 57	7 22	
Georgetown	12 02	8 32	
Cardigan	10 15	6 25	
Georgetown	10 37	6 42	
From East.	A. M.	P. 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, arrive	8 42	5 17	
Bedford, depart	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
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.
Office in Brown's Block, Queen Square
(UP STAIRS)
Charlottetown, P. E. I., 1885.

CLEARING PRICES.

DURING AUGUST
J. B. MACDONALD,

WILL CLEAR OUT the balance of stock of Straw Hats, balance of Summer Dress Goods, balance of Summer Prints, balance of Summer Tweeds, Men's and Boys' Summer Clothing and Cloths, Summer Underclothing at cost, white and colored Cotton Shirts, black and colored Cashmeres, Merino, Soleil Cloths, Crapes, Flowers, Feathers, Hosiery and Gloves at

Prices that are Bound to Clear.
J. B. MACDONALD,
Queen Street.
Ch'town, August 10 - dy wky

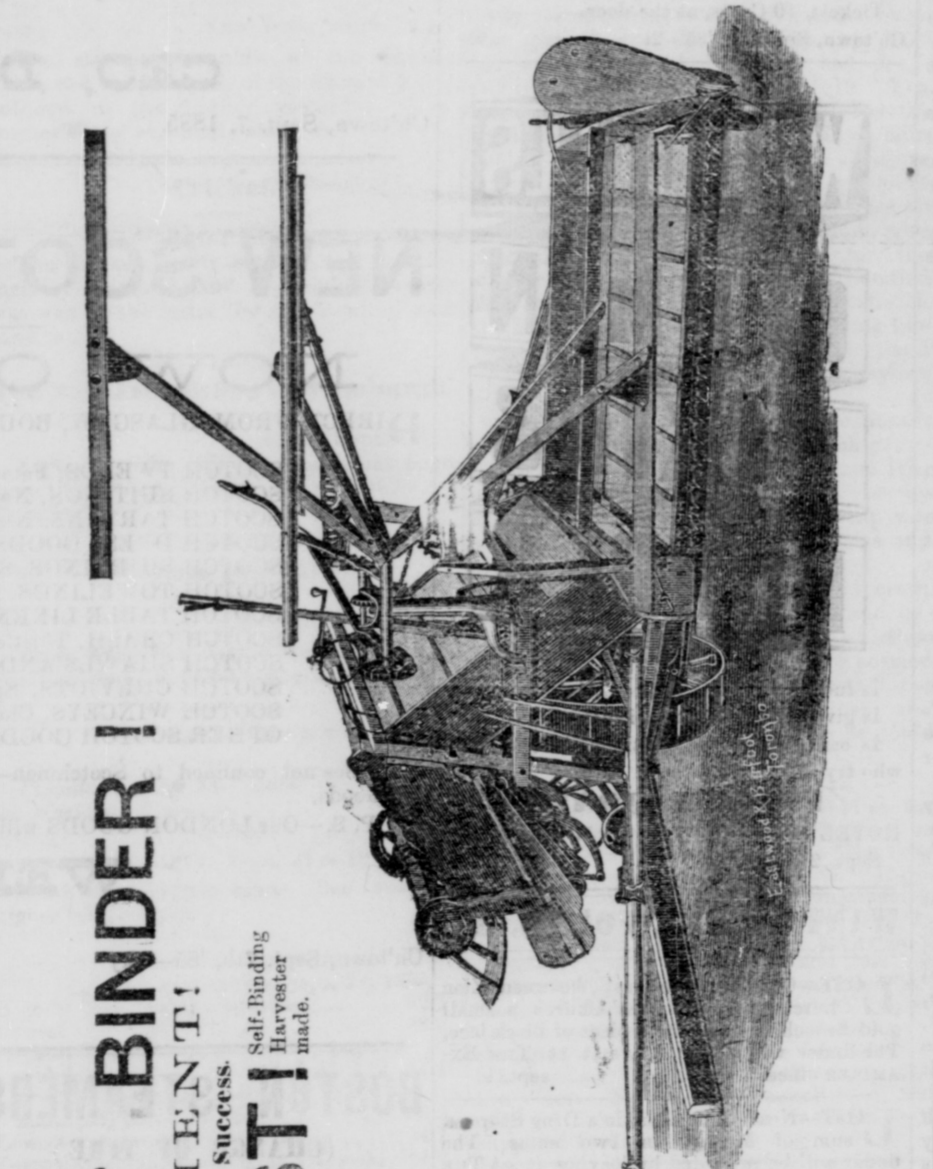
CITY HAT STORE.

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 \$4.50, 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 CASHMERES and MERINOS very cheap. Also, Men's FELT HATS, Ready-Made CLOTHING, &c.—Cheapest in Town.

L. E. PROWSE,
Sign of the Great Big Hat, 74 Queen Street.
Ch'town, July 15, 1885.



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But a Well-Tried Practical Success.
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Cuts Closer,
Draws Lighter,
Elevates Easier,
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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 Warehouse, Charlottetown; J. T. Milligan, Conway, or any of our Local Agents.
TIPET, BURDITT & CO.,
St. John, N. B., July 31, 1885.

Charlottetown Boot and Shoe Factory.

NEW BOOT! New Lasts! Latest Styles! We are making our FALL BOOTS on the Latest and Most Improved Styles of Lasts.
We call especial attention to our new BRASS-NAILED BOOTS, as being extra durable, the soles being fastened on with Brass Nails, smoothly attached on the inside.
Be sure and get a pair of our make of Long Boots. They cannot be beaten in price, quality and fit.
SOLE LEATHER, by the Side and Roll.
DORSEY, GOFF & CO.
Ch'town, Sept. 2nd, 1885.

Her Despised Accomplishment.

OLD Mr. Brown stood in his private office, with his back to the fire and his coat tails balanced in either hand. He was a bald-headed old gentleman, with a ruddy complexion, keen black eyes and leg-of-mutton whiskers, which were white as snow. And Miss Nelly Torrance sat looking at him timidly from the depths of the big armchair in which he had beckoned her to seat herself.

'So you are my cousin Adrian's daughter?' said he, after a pause.
'Yes,' said Nelly, wondering what was in all those mysterious tin boxes, and whether the monster iron safe was full of gold and silver pieces.

'And you want something to do?'
'Yes, please.'
'Humph!' said Mr. Brown. Nelly glanced shyly up into his face.

'But,' she added, with some spirit. 'I am not asking for my bread!'
'You mean that you would like to daub canvas, or sew yellow sunflowers on green plush screens, satirically observed the old gentleman. 'I don't call that work.'

'Nor I either,' retorted Nelly.
'Then what do you mean?' said Mr. Brown.
'I mean that I shall be glad to undertake any sort of honest work by means of which I can earn my own living.'

'Humph!' again interjected Mr. Brown. 'Can you cook?'
'Yes, Nelly answered.
'I don't believe it!'
'But I can.'

'Very well,' said Mr. Brown, releasing his coat tails and sitting down at his desk as if the question were definitely disposed of.
'My cook went away this morning. I haven't engaged anyone in her place. You may come this afternoon and see what you can do for me.'

Mr. Brown fully expected that his young cousin would recoil indignantly from this proposal, but she did nothing of the sort. She simply said, 'Yes, Cousin John,' and asked him for his private address.

'Mind you're punctual, my dear,' said he, as he handed her the pencilled card.
'I am always punctual,' calmly responded Nelly.
Mr. Brown watched her out of the office with a quizzical twinkle in the corner of his eyes. 'She won't come,' he said to himself; 'I've seen the last of my fine relation.'

And Nelly Torrance went home to a little second-floor room, the cheapest which the widow and her daughters could possibly find.

Mrs. Adrian Torrance was dressed in black, a fair delicate piece of human china, who had been like the lilies of the field, in that she toiled not, neither did she spin, and Lucetta, the elder daughter, was trying unsuccessfully enough, to trim a black crape bonnet, by the window.

They had come up from the country at Lucetta's suggestion to appeal, in their poverty, to this rich cousin of the dead father and husband, but none of them anticipated any very satisfactory results from the experiment.

'These rich people are always miserly,' said Miss Lucetta.
'And I've understood,' sighed the gentle little widow, 'that he was not pleased when poor dear Adrian married me instead of Miss Goldbags, the rich pawnbroker's daughter.'

'Well?' cried Mrs. Torrance, eagerly, as Nelly entered.
'What does he say?' questioned Lucetta, dropping the fold of crape which she was vainly endeavoring to fashion into what the fashion plate called 'an oblong bow.'

'I have seen him,' said Nelly, uttaring her bonnet-strings, 'and I'm going to his house in Grandover Park this afternoon.'

'You don't mean,' cried Mrs. Torrance, with spasmodic catching of her breath, 'that he is going to—adopt you?'

'Not in the least,' said Nelly. 'Now, mamma, darling, don't jump at conclusions. Just hear my plain, unvarnished tale. I went to cousin John. I told him I wanted something to do. He asked me if I could cook. Thanks to that course of lessons I once took of Signor Silverspoon, I was able to answer yes. Then he told me his cook was gone, and asked me if I would come to his house this afternoon and take her place.'

'And you?' gasped Mrs. Torrance.
'I said yes, of course.'
'Eleanor!' cried Lucetta. 'I am scandalized by your conduct! Yes, perfectly scandalized. You will do nothing of the sort!'

'Certainly not,' said Mrs. Torrance, developing strong hysterical symptoms. 'If your Cousin Brown intends to insult us—'
'But he doesn't mean to insult us,' pleaded Nelly. 'He intended the offer in all good faith, and I accepted it in the same spirit.'

'You surely do not mean to degrade

yourself,' cried Lucetta, 'by turning—cook—for any man living!'

'I don't see,' argued Nelly, 'that it is any more degrading to cook for Cousin John than it would be to embroider slippers for him, or read the newspaper aloud to him on an evening.'

'Eleanor never had any proper pride,' said Mrs. Torrance, wringing her hands. 'Never,' echoed Lucetta.
'Aunt,' added Nelly, 'my cousin would have every right to believe me an impostor if I told him I wanted work and then refuse the first offer he made. It will be useless for you to remonstrate, Lucetta, and I hope mamma will not place any obstacles in my way, for I am quite determined to go to Grandover Park this afternoon.'

And she adhered firmly to her resolution.
It was six exactly when Mr. Brown let himself into his house with the latch-key which always depended from his watch chain. The gas jet burned softly behind the rose colored shade in the fire clicked cheerily in the grate of the parlor beyond.

'Humph!' he muttered. 'She hasn't come. Thought so! There's no such thing as a practical woman now-a-days.' At the same moment a light white-aproned little figure came out of the dining-room beyond, and Nelly Torrance's voice uttered the words:
'Dinner is ready, Cousin John.'

The old man smiled. He had a pleasant expression of the face when he smiled, and Nelly wondered that she had not noticed what a handsome man he was.
'Oh,' said he, 'you did come then?'

'Oh, I always keep my engagements,' said Nelly. 'Punctuality is the soul of business, isn't it, Cousin John? At least that's what I used to write in my copy-books at school.'

Mr. Brown patted her hand as she helped him off with his overcoat.
'You are a good girl,' said he.
And in his secret mind he decided to put up with any deficiencies, in the cooking of a girl who had such excellent business principles.

But to his infinite amazement there were no deficiencies to overlook. The soup was on the table, clear as water, flavored like a dream of Soyer's own!
The first course was baked trout, the second a pigeon on toast. A small and compact roast of beef ribs was flanked by a dainty giblet-pie, and the desert was fruit, peach tarts and Bavarian cream.

Mr. Brown ate and relished and wondered by turns.
'My dear,' said he at last, when the cloth was removed, 'all is very nice. I'll concede that you are a tip-top house-keeper. But, of course, you ordered all this from Monerato's restaurant?'

'But, of course, I didn't, Cousin Brown,' said Nelly, decidedly. 'I cooked it all myself!'
'What, that soup?'

'Yes, that soup.'
'Did you prepare that trout sauce and broil that pigeon?'

'Yes, Cousin Brown.'
'And the giblet pie, was that yours?'

'Yes, and the giblet pie! Don't look so astonished, Cousin Brown,' she added, laughing. 'I may as well confess that I took a course of cooking lessons last summer. And I like it of all things, especially in a household like this, where one can command the very best materials.'

Mr. Brown closed his eyes and made a hasty calculation. His life had been 'worried out of him,' to use a mediocre expression, by capricious housekeepers, inefficient cooks and untrained servants. At last there was a gateway out of all his tribulations!

'My dear,' he said, 'I should like to have you come here and live.'
'As cook, Cousin Brown?'

'No, as my adopted daughter and housekeeper. I need some one to take the helm of my affairs. By Jupiter!' he added, as he recollected the flavor of the giblet pie; 'I haven't eaten such a dinner in ten year!'

'But my mother, hesitated Eleanor, 'and my sister Lucetta.'
'Let them come, too,' said Mr. Brown. 'Bless your heart, my dear, there's plenty of room in the house. Can they cook, too?'

'No, Cousin Brown,' confessed Nelly. 'Well, perhaps it's just as well,' said Mr. Brown. 'There can't be more than one head in a household. I hope you have preserved the recipe of that giblet pie, my dear. It was really something extraordinary.'

So the Torrance family found a comfortable refuge for the soles of their feet, and Nelly's despised accomplishment proved the sword wherewith she opened the world's oyster.

And Lucetta sighed and wondered why she, too, had not taken cooking lessons. 'Nelly is the old man's first favorite,' said she. 'He'll leave her his money when he dies. And all because she accepted his ridiculous offer of turning cook for a living.'

Mr. Brown, however, looked at this matter in a difficult light.
'Nelly is a trump,' he said. 'Nelly is not like the typical young lady, who

is too lazy to work and too proud to beg. She is one who enables the humblest task, and does with all her might whatever her hands find to do.'

So the old proverb came true: 'Heaven helps those who help themselves.'

G. H. HASZARD,
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We do not pretend to be the only ones in the city that can do Gilt Edges, but also if you want

A HANDSOME GILT SIDE,
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G. H. HASZARD,
Ch'town, Sept. 12 '85.

Schooner For Sale.

THE Undersigned, administrator of the late Archibald McLaren, of Montague Bridge, hereby gives notice that he will sell, by Public Auction, at Goul's Wharf, Montague Bridge, on THURSDAY, 24th instant, the schooner

'MINNIE MAY,'

59 tons register, built 1st May, 1885, of the very best material.
The vessel is well found, new sails, anchors and all ships' tackle, ready for sea. Sale positive. Terms, cash.
For further particulars apply to Messrs. McLean, Martin & McDonald, Solicitors, Charlottetown.
Dated at Montague Bridge, P. E. I., this 2nd September, 1885.

WILLIAM McLAREN,
Administrator, &c.
Sept. 2nd - 2aw tl sale

EDWARD M. ARCHIBALD,

Shipping and Commission Merchant,
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Liberal advances made on receipt of consignments.
Sept. 9, '85 - t1 d3c1

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June 1, 1885 - 1 yr

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Ch'town, June 19, '85 - H.



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July 15 - dly wky