

# THE DAILY EXAMINER.

TERMS:—FIVE DOLLARS A YEAR.

"This is true Liberty, when Free Born Men, having to advise the Public, may speak free."—EULIPIDES.

SINGLE COPIES TWENTY CENTS.

NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1888.

VOL. 24.—NO. 9.

**The Daily Examiner**  
Is issued Every Evening by  
**The Examiner Publishing Co.,**  
FROM THEIR OFFICE,  
"LONDON HOUSE," QUEEN SQUARE,  
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.

**BOSTON STEAMERS.**  
SINGLE FARES

'Carroll' & 'Worcester,'  
\$4.00.

EXCURSION TICKETS,  
—GOOD FOR—  
BALANCE OF SEASON  
\$6.00.

CARVELL BROS.,  
AGENTS.

L. WHEAT, J. G. BRIDGE, S. L. FURR

WHEAT, BRIDGE & BURR,  
Receivers and Commission Dealers

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, sept 28—wky 3m 4y law

JAMES A. MORRISON, GEORGE MUSGRAVE

**MORRISON & MUSGRAVE,**  
BROKERS

Commission Merchants,  
HALIFAX

Consignments of Island produce will receive prompt attention.

REFERENCES: Thomas Fyfe, 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, 1887

**RELIABLE**

**WOODRUFF'S**  
**GERMAN**  
**BAKING**  
**POWDER**

ALWAYS.

nov 20

**Furniture! Furniture!**

I HAVE now on hand a large assortment of PARLOR AND BEDROOM SETS, in Walnut, Mahogany, Ash and Oak, Walnut Sideboards, Hair and Flock Mattresses, etc. Intending purchasers would do well to inspect this Furniture before going elsewhere.

G. M. HARRIS,  
Auctioneer.

## Seasonable Goods

—AT—  
**PERKINS & STERN'S.**

White Blankets,  
Grey Blankets,  
Bed Comforts,  
Colored Counterpanes,  
Railway Rugs,  
Horse Rugs,  
Sleigh Robes,  
Fur Coats,  
Wool Carriage Wraps,  
Fur Jackets.

Fine Display of Fancy Goods for Christmas Presents.

AN IMMENSE STOCK OF WINTER DRY GOODS

AT PRICES WHICH CANNOT BE BEATEN.

—AT—  
**PERKINS & STERN'S.**

Charlottetown, Nov. 14, 1888—dy & wky

**PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND RAILWAY.**

1888-9. Winter Arrangement. 1888-9

ON AND AFTER MONDAY, DECEMBER 3rd, 1888, Trains will run as follows:—

TRAINS FOR THE WEST.			TRAINS FROM THE WEST.		
STATIONS.	No. 1.	No. 3.	STATIONS.	No. 2.	No. 4.
Charlottetown.....dp	A. M. 7 15	P. M. 1 50	Tignish.....dp	A. M. 6 00	A. M. 6 00
Royalton Junction.....dp	7 31	2 12	Alberton.....dp	6 55	6 55
North Wiltshire.....dp	8 17	3 03	Bloomfield.....dp	7 30	7 30
Hunter River.....dp	8 30	3 20	O'Leary.....dp	7 54	7 54
Bradabane.....dp	9 00	3 57	Port Hill.....dp	9 07	9 07
Emerald Junction.....dp	9 09	4 07	Wellingford.....dp	9 49	9 49
Freestown.....dp	9 53	4 22	Miscoche.....dp	10 15	10 15
Kensington.....dp	9 40	4 45	Summerside.....dp	10 35	10 35
Summerside.....dp	10 10	5 20	Kensington.....dp	11 35	A. M. 6 30
Miscoche.....dp	12 40		Freestown.....dp	12 05	7 05
Port Hill.....dp	1 00		Emerald Junction.....dp	12 30	7 28
Wellingford.....dp	1 27		Bradabane.....dp	12 30	7 43
North Wiltshire.....dp	2 08		Hunter River.....dp	12 45	7 53
O'Leary.....dp	3 22		Alberton.....dp	1 15	8 30
Bloomfield.....dp	3 45		North Wiltshire.....dp	1 29	8 45
Alberton.....dp	4 20		Royalton Junction.....dp	2 12	9 37
Tignish.....dp	5 15		Charlottetown.....dp	2 30	10 00

  

TRAINS FOR THE EAST.			TRAINS FROM THE EAST.		
STATIONS.	No. 5.	No. 7.	STATIONS.	No. 6.	No. 8.
Charlottetown.....dp	P. M. 2 30	P. M. 4 05	Georgetown.....dp	A. M. 7 15	A. M. 6 30
Royalton Junction.....dp	2 50	4 25	Cardigan.....dp	7 38	6 53
Bedford.....dp	3 23	4 58	Mount Stewart Junc.....dp	8 50	8 05
Mount Stewart Junc.....dp	4 10	5 45	Bedford.....dp	9 00	8 15
Cardigan.....dp	4 10	5 45	Royalton Junction.....dp	9 32	8 47
Georgetown.....dp	4 30	6 05	Charlottetown.....dp	10 05	9 20
Mount Stewart Junc.....dp	P. M. 4 05	P. M. 5 40	Souris.....dp	A. M. 6 20	A. M. 6 30
Morell.....dp	4 43	6 18	Bear River.....dp	7 03	7 13
St. Peter's.....dp	5 12	6 47	St. Peter's.....dp	7 48	8 03
Bear River.....dp	5 57	7 32	Mount Stewart Junc.....dp	8 17	8 32
Souris.....dp	6 40	8 15			

Trains are run by Eastern Standard Time.

**J. UNSWORTH,**  
Superintendent.

Railway Office, Charlottetown, Nov. 27th, 1888—6i all prs 6i

## GREAT BOOM!

—[X]—  
**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 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.

## 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 medicine 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 Terre 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. Egerly, 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, found 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 symptoms 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.

**Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,**

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

Sold by all Druggists. Price \$1; six bottles, \$5.

## THE PRICE OF GAS.

At a meeting of the Directors of the Charlottetown Gas Light Co., held at their office this morning, the following resolution was unanimously adopted:—  
Resolved, That the net price of Gas to consumers be reduced to Two Dollars and Fifty Cents per Thousand Feet, on and after the first day of December next, and that no discount be allowed thereafter on the payment of Gas accounts.

DANIEL DAVIES,  
President.

Ch'town, Nov. 17, 1888—pat hot guar

## POTATOES.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY.

3,000 Bushels McIntyres,

Well culled and free from frost, delivered at my Warehouse, WATER STREET, Charlottetown.

FENTON T. NEWBERRY.

nov 27—dy 3i wky 1i

## Furniture! Furniture!

I HAVE JUST RECEIVED a Large Consignment of

**NEW FURNITURE,**

—COMPRISING—

Parlor and Bedroom Sets, in Walnut, Mahogany, Ash and Oak; Parlor and Extension Tables, Walnut and Ash Sideboards, Flock and Hair Mattresses, Cane Chairs, &c., &c.

The public are respectfully invited to inspect this Furniture before purchasing elsewhere.

G. M. HARRIS,  
Auctioneer.

nov 19—dy & wky

## NEW BOOKS! NEW BOOKS!

FOR XMAS PRESENTS.

JUST OPENED.—Boys' Own, Girls' Own, Chattebox, Our Daughters, Sunday Quiver, Child's Companion, Friendly Greetings, and a variety of other Magazines and Books.

XMAS CARDS, very choice and very cheap.

Sunday School Prize Books & Cards.

M. F. LELLS,  
Bible Depository,

Corner Queen and Pittrow Streets,  
nov 26—Sat 11 wky

## EXHAUSTED VITALITY.

THE SCIENCE OF LIFE,

the great Medical Work of the Age on Manhood, Nervous and Physical Debility, Premature Decline, Errors of Youth, and the untold miseries consequent thereon, 300 pages, 8 vo., 125 prescriptions for all diseases. Cloth, full gilt, only \$1.00, by mail, sealed. Illustrative sample free to all young and middle-aged men. Send now. The Gold and Jewelled Medal awarded to the author by the National Medical Association. Address P. O. Box 1895, Boston, Mass., or DR. W. H. PARKER, graduate of Harvard Medical College, 25 years' practice in Boston, who may be consulted confidentially. Specialty, Diseases of Man. Office, No. 4 Bulfinch Street.

nov 26—Sat 11 wky

nov 26—Sat 11 wky

nov 26—Sat 11 wky

nov 26—Sat 11 wky

nov 26—Sat 11 wky

nov 26—Sat 11 wky

nov 26—Sat 11 wky

nov 26—Sat 11 wky

nov 26—Sat 11 wky

nov 26—Sat 11 wky

nov 26—Sat 11 wky

nov 26—Sat 11 wky

nov 26—Sat 11 wky

nov 26—Sat 11 wky

nov 26—Sat 11 wky

nov 26—Sat 11 wky

Reported by Mr. Ozendam.]

**The Heavenly Summons.**

REPORT OF A SERMON PREACHED IN THE METHODIST CHURCH, BY THE REV. JOHN READ, ON THE OCCASION OF THE SUDDEN DEATH OF ROBERT ALDER STRONG, ESQ., OF THIS CITY.

"Set thine house in order; for thou shalt die, and not live." II Kings, xx ch, 1st v.

It was a solemn coincidence that with my first coming into this city, last summer, to become your pastor, a prominent official member of this church was called away. Just as the train was speeding into the city that beloved brother passed to the triumph of the sky. Since that time it has been my solemn duty to go in and out among a number of afflicted families connected with this congregation, and to witness patient and calm trust in Jesus, as one and another has passed under the afflicting hand of God. And while assembled here this evening, there are many sick ones around us; some of the burden-bearers and active workers in God's cause are now lying low on the couch of sickness. Let us bear them up in the arms of love this evening before the Throne of Grace. But above all the sudden calls of death, that which came to our beloved brother, who has just passed away from us, seemed to be the most thrilling and mysterious.

"There is no flock however watched and tended.

But one dead lamb is there!

There is no fireside, however defended,

But has one vacant chair!

The air is full of farewells to the dying.

And mournings for the dead!

The heart of Rachel for her children crying.

Will not be comforted.

Let us be patient! These severe afflictions

Not from the ground arise;

But oftentimes celestial benedictions

Assume this dark disguise.

We see but dimly through the mists and vapors;

Amid these earthly damps

What seem to us but sad, funereal tapers

May be heaven's distant lamps.

There is no death! What seems so is transi-

tion;

This life of mortal breath

Is but a suburb of the life elysian.

Whose portal we call death."

I am not here so much to refer to the dead as to appeal to the living, for I am persuaded if our departed brother could speak audibly to us, he would desire this service to be made a special blessing to every one present on this occasion.

The words of our text contained a solemn and most unexpected summons to King Hezekiah—a man some thirty-nine years of age, who had manifested a laudable ambition for the temporal and spiritual advancement of his kingdom. He had taken the reins of government at a critical time, and administered public affairs with considerable ability, so that it was afterwards said of him that there was after him none like him among the kings of Judah, nor any that was before him. His coat of arms was "Peace and Truth," and his administration was eminently in harmony with those sentiments. His little nation seemed to be his household, and with the benediction of Heaven upon it from day to day, and the fullest measure of confidence in the King, it went forward with leaps and bounds, and created a favorable impression upon the surrounding nations as to the wisdom evinced in the management of its affairs. This comparatively youthful man, who had not been wasted by age, stricken by sorrow, or bowed down by crushing grief, and whose sun apparently had not yet reached its zenith, was one day warned by the prophet Isaiah, "Set thine house in order; for thou shalt die, and not live." Relentless Death knocks at the door of the hovel, cot and palace alike. He strikes at a Vanderbilt or a John B. Gough, or among the paupers on the streets of New York, without distinction of persons. He spares neither old or young, weak or strong; what a robber he is! How wonderful that you and I have escaped his shafts so long! The sudden summons which has come to us, and we are among the living, to praise God this evening. "From sudden death good Lord deliver us." Is it right to offer such a petition? Do you, under the teaching of the Holy Spirit and of the Word of God, as well as that of your own personal experience, desire to pray that prayer to-night? Or would you rather pray with the poet when he said:—

"O, that without a lingering groan,

I may the welcome word receive,

My body with my chary lay down

And cease at once to work and live."

Which prayer, think you is the better one? I did not think, when speaking two weeks ago from this desk, about those grand men, running like giants right up to the winning post, that I was speaking to one who was about to do that very thing, and who would so soon fall at the post of duty. Is death something to be dreaded? Is it natural that we, as Christian people, should shrink from it? There are times when men deserve to die. There are times when a man runs counter to the laws of his being, without knowledge, discretion, or judiciousness, and brings himself to the verge of the grave in earnest toil for the Master. But God says to him: "Be not righteous overmuch. Why shouldst thou destroy thyself." Do not rush into eternity before God calls you. There are multitudes to-day who are rashly serving God, doing an injustice to themselves by injuring the bodily constitution God has given them, and throwing themselves over the battlements, before God calls them from earth. There are times when a wicked man dies through his terrible warfare against the laws of God and nature, when he passes into an untimely grave. "Be not wicked overmuch. Why shouldst thou die before thy time?" All the days of my appointed time will I wait till my change come. We should wait God's time until He sends for us, until we have "accomplished as an hireling," our day, until, at evening time He calls us into the eternal world. Study the laws of God and of your being, of your body, mind and soul. Do no violence to them. Preserve your entire nature; guard, care for, nourish that that may come at last like a ripe shock of corn into the Heavenly garner in God's good time. O, that we may all live a life rounded up to God's good will and purpose. This message came with crushing effect upon King Hezekiah. He was a man of

heart, hope, courage and strength, and had laudable ambitions and aims respecting the public affairs of His people. He desired to raise his nation to a higher level, and to make it conspicuous as a realm that God delighted to bless. He was at this time suffering from a malady, but was expecting to be speedily cured, and was looking for a long life. But God said unto him: "Set thine house in order; for thou shalt die, and not live." What was the matter with his house? Was it not in excellent condition? Had he not manifested great zeal in the advancement of God's cause? Had he not been a true servant of God? Let us now make an examination of ourselves. If God should suddenly call us, what have we to change or to rectify? One day, a lady said to John Wesley: "Mr. Wesley, suppose you were called to die tomorrow night at 12 o'clock, how would you spend the intervening time?" He replied: "Why, just as I intend to spend it now, I should preach this evening at Gloucester and again at five to-morrow morning, after that I should ride to Tewkesbury, preach in the afternoon, and meet the societies in the evening. I should then repair to friend Martin's house, who expects to entertain me, converse and pray with the family as usual, retire to my room at ten o'clock, commend myself to my heavenly Father, lie down to rest, and wake up in glory."

In other words, he would simply do as he had designed. Now, suppose you carry out your present plans, will they lead you Heavenward? Would they tend to the advancement of God's cause in the world? Have you definite aims of such a nature that if you knew you had to pass away from earth to-morrow night, and were questioned as to what you would do, you would say: "I need not change in the course I intend to pursue. I have simply to do as I had purposed, and then joyfully pass away to the mansions above." If you are not walking in that way, I advise you to change your course as speedily as possible. Set your house in order; you cannot do it too quickly or thoroughly. On hearing the message, the king turned his face to the wall and pleaded with God for life, saying, "I beseech thee, O Lord, remember now how I have walked before thee in truth and with a perfect heart, and have done that which is good in thy sight." And he went away, and he lived for seven years more. Can such a one be saved? Now, the King was a pretty good man. Some people think that a willingness to die means religion, that it means a saint ready for Heaven. It does not, although a good man is resigned to die. Christianity gives that grace; but a mere willingness to die, is not, of itself, religion. Why? Because you find in every community people who are tired of life—who declare that they are sick of life—who have become desperate, and ready to take a fearful leap into eternity. Another class of people live on; they are willing to die, and wonder that they do not die. I speak of disappointed and discouraged people, who have had nothing to encourage and inspire them in their course through life. They have a cheerful, unhappy existence. They may have no religion, no faith in Christ; they are simply weary of the world and of the troubles through which they are passing. Again you find another class of people, who have a severe conflict with the question of death, and pray that they may live. David says: "O spare me, that I may recover strength before I go hence and be no more." "With long life will I satisfy him and show him my salvation." Notwithstanding his ecstatic state of soul, at times, he did not always desire to die. King Hezekiah had, in connection with his government, two purposes in view, namely, the consolidation and strengthening of his kingdom, and of the Church of God. Hezekiah, an astute statesman, understood that the people would not go up to the Temple of Jerusalem to worship, he was in danger of losing them, as they were liable to go back to the former regime, and thereby imperil his kingdom. While he permitted them to mingle with the people of the other tribes in temple worship and on festival occasions, they were liable to be drawn from him to their former allegiance. So Hezekiah's policy was the unification of the nation, and worship of Jehovah at Jerusalem according to the Divine command. At the time the summons came to him, he was struggling to take a new course; he took the crown, his little nation was tributary to Assyria; but the God of Israel disenthralled his people, so that they were free to go forward and to make great progress, agricultural and otherwise. He was now sternly informed that he must die, that he must stop his wondrous labors, with those immature plans before him, and his heart wedded to them. No doubt he felt like praying: "O God, can I give up this great work, give up this purpose in life, a purpose partially matured? You will find people who have never set themselves to do any important work, who have never given themselves to their country or the Church, who never gave their whole soul to the advancement of any great enterprise in the land. They live in a little circle which bounds their own self-interests in the span which their own embraces their own little lives. They live not for the advancement of the cause of God, in far-reaching enterprises, but for their own personal ends. Such people should be able to lie down and die at any time, for they are of no use to anybody. But when you find a man, whose heart is in the interests of the people, whose soul is in the Church of God, and longs for its advancement, to stop such a man in his work, is like tearing a tree up by the roots. If God called you to-night, could you tell him that you have been doing anything for your country, or for humanity? If you could only say: 'O that I might have a few more years of life; just for myself.'—the Lord would not give you a new lease of life, under such circumstances. You should have some better, nobler aim than simply revelling in sin or raking peat with the muck-rake, and gathering together for self. If we give ourselves to God and His work, we will understand a little more of Hezekiah's desire for a new term of life. You would say: 'I have gone three stages of the journey, O, Lord, let me finish my work. You could not blame him for asking to live a little longer; and yet how much better had he gone in that meridian of his reign? If he had plans to that meridian of his reign, a good work and God called me, I would say: O, Father, please let me finish my work before I go hence.' Dr. Puncton exclaimed when dying: 'O, the luxury of living!' I do not, therefore, blame King Hezekiah for wishing to live a little longer. When President Garfield was struck down by the bullet of an assassin, we all felt the blow. What wonder that a whole nation fell on its knees, and begged God to spare that life a little longer? But it was God's will that he should be called away. Let us

(Continued on fourth page.)