

THE DAILY EXAMINER.

TERMS:—FIVE DOLLARS A YEAR.

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NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND, THURSDAY, MARCH 8, 1888.

VOL. 22.—NO. 87.

The Daily Examiner

is issued every evening by
The Examiner Publishing Co
From their office, corner of Water and
Great George Streets, Charlottetown,
Prince Edward Island.

—RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION—
Six months \$2.50
Three months 1.25
One month 50
Advertising at moderate rates.
Contracts may be made for monthly, quarterly, half-yearly, or yearly advertisements on application.

ALMANAC FOR MARCH, 1888.

MOON'S CHANGES.
Last Quarter 4th day, 11h., 13.6m., p. m., W.
(below horizon.)
New Moon 12th day, 0h., 8.5m., p. m., S.
First Quarter 20th day, 4h., 30.9., p. m., S.E.
Full Moon 27th day, 5h., 55.9m., p. m., E.

| DAY OF WEEK | Sun | Moon | High | Day's |
|--------------|------|-------|--------|-----------|
| M | rise | set | water | length |
| 1 Thursday | 6 43 | 5 41 | 9 58 | 0 44 10.8 |
| 2 Friday | 42 | 32 11 | 14 1 | 26 11 1 |
| 3 Saturday | 40 | 43 | morn | 2 14 4 |
| 4 Sunday | 38 | 41 | 0 25 | 3 11 8 |
| 5 Monday | 36 | 47 | 1 3 | 4 40 11 |
| 6 Tuesday | 34 | 48 | 2 37 | 5 53 14 |
| 7 Wednesday | 32 | 50 | 3 38 | 7 15 18 |
| 8 Thursday | 30 | 51 | 4 29 | 8 17 21 |
| 9 Friday | 29 | 53 | 5 1 | 9 7 24 |
| 10 Saturday | 27 | 54 | 5 36 | 9 47 27 |
| 11 Sunday | 25 | 56 | 6 10 | 10 24 31 |
| 12 Monday | 22 | 57 | 6 32 | 10 56 35 |
| 13 Tuesday | 21 | 59 | 7 2 | 11 28 38 |
| 14 Wednesday | 19 | 6 | 7 21 | 11 59 41 |
| 15 Thursday | 17 | 1 | 7 44 | morn 44 |
| 16 Friday | 15 | 2 | 8 14 | 0 30 47 |
| 17 Saturday | 13 | 3 | 8 41 | 1 2 50 |
| 18 Sunday | 11 | 5 | 9 7 | 1 39 54 |
| 19 Monday | 9 | 6 | 9 43 | 2 20 57 |
| 20 Tuesday | 7 | 7 | 10 27 | 3 9 10 |
| 21 Wednesday | 5 | 8 | 11 14 | 4 13 3 |
| 22 Thursday | 2 | 9 | aft 12 | 5 33 7 |
| 23 Friday | 6 | 0 | 10 17 | 6 53 0 |
| 24 Saturday | 5 | 18 | 2 16 | 8 1 14 |
| 25 Sunday | 53 | 13 | 3 40 | 8 54 17 |
| 26 Monday | 51 | 14 | 4 57 | 9 42 20 |
| 27 Tuesday | 52 | 15 | 6 15 | 10 24 23 |
| 28 Wednesday | 50 | 16 | 7 30 | 11 4 26 |
| 29 Thursday | 49 | 18 | 8 52 | 11 46 29 |
| 30 Friday | 48 | 20 | 10 9 | aft 27 33 |
| 31 Saturday | 5 46 | 22 | 11 22 | 1 10 1236 |

BOSTON

SPRING ARRANGEMENT.

THE PALACE STEAMERS

OF THE
INTERNATIONAL S.S. CO.

Leave St. John for Boston, via Eastport and Portland, every Tuesday and Thursday at 8.00 a. m.

Fare from Charlottetown to Boston, \$6.50, 2nd class; \$10.00, 1st class.
For tickets and other information apply to
G. A. S. A. H. P. F. W. H. H. A. S. S.
P. O. Box 107, St. John, N. S. W. I. Steam Nav. Co.
or to your nearest Ticket Agent.

L. ARTHUR & CO.,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
Mackerel, Butter, Cheese EGGS

Poultry, Potatoes, Fruit & Vegetables.

142, 144 Commercial Street,
BOSTON, MASS.
May 18, 1887.

MEDICAL.

Dr. Jenkins & Dr. S. R. Jenkins,

OFFICE:
GREAT GEORGE STREET,

Opposite St. Dunstan's Cathedral.

feb24—2m wky tf wky pat her

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,
71 EAST CHEAP AND 9 & 14 MINING LANE,
LONDON, ENGLAND.

Represented in Canada by MORRISON & MUSGRAVE, Halifax
Oct. 24, 1887—

ANOTHER LIST.

OUR LAST SPECIAL OFFERS brought hundreds of extra customers to our Store, and in order to still keep up the supply of Bargains, we have prepared a new list, and ask you to read every item.

As only a few DOLMANS, REDINGOTES and SACQUES remain, we will, in order to make a clean sweep, offer them at the lowest low prices—so now is your chance. In FANCY ULSTER and SACQUE CLOTHS, you can have your choice at large discounts, and in TWEEDS our values are of the very best. Our DRESS GOODS trade has been very large this season, owing to the excellent value we have been giving; but our new reduced prices we expect to cause a genuine rush. Remember, our Stock is Fresh, and we are offering the most Fashionable Trimmings at Large Discounts, and you only need see them to find just what will suit you.

We are to the front with a Choice Stock of HAMBURG EMBROIDERIES and INSERTIONS, CASH'S FRILLINGS EDGINGS of all kinds, and a Stock of WHITE COTTONS—the best value we have ever offered.

It Pays to buy your Dry Goods and Millinery at
BEER BROS.

Charlottetown, Feb. 10, 1888.—ed & w

BEER & GOFF'S.

Headquarters for Staple and Fancy Groceries.

We Have Now on Hand a Very Large Stock of

CANNED GOODS, in Peaches, Pine Apple, Corn, Tomatoes, French Peas, Sardines, Salmon, Lobster, Corned Beef, Dried Beef, Ox Tongue, Cured Tongue, Pea Soup, &c., &c.

LEA & PERRINS' WORCESTER SAUCE, Tomato Sauce, Harvey's Sauce, Mushroom Catsup, Yorkshire Relish, Mango Chutney, Capers, Ess. Anchovies, China Say Olives, Curry Powder, Salad Oil, French Mustard, &c., &c.

CROSS & BLACKWELL'S MIXED PICKLES, Chow Chow, Onions, Piccalilli and Pickled Walnuts.

KEILLER'S MARMALADE, JAMS and JELLIES of all kinds.

POTTED HAM, Devilled Ham, Potted Tongue, LIEBIG'S EXTRACT MEAT, Fluid Beef, Milk Food.

BEER & GOFF,

Queen and King Squares' Stores.

Feb. 9, 1888.—aw & wky

The Liverpool and London and Globe Insurance Co.

Assets 1st January, 1887. \$38,046,884.56

Assets in Canada. 673,375.05

This Company offers every advantage of the most undoubted security, liberal contracts, low rates, and prompt payment of losses to the insured.

Policies issued for three years on Dwellings, Churches etc., at reduced rates.

LEONARD MORRIS, R. R. FITZGERALD,
Agent, Summerside, Agent, Charlottetown.

February 11, 1888.—m 2aw pd

HOME MANUFACTURES,

VERSUS
IMPORTED.

OUR New Factory is furnished with the most Modern Labor Saving Machines. We are now able to offer good, reliable home-made Furniture as cheap in price as any imported and guarantee the buyer

25 Per Cent Better Value for his Money

We invite careful comparison of Goods and Prices, and feel confident that our patrons save money by trading with us.

Large Stock! New Designs! Cut Prices!

MARK WRIGHT & CO.,

Manufacturers of House, Store, Office, Church and School Furniture.

UNDERTAKING.
Jan. 6, 1888.

CO-PARTNERSHIP NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that my brother, GEO. E. AULD has this day been admitted a partner with me in the Produce and Wholesale Grocery Business heretofore carried on in Charlottetown under the name of J. M. AULD. Henceforth the business will be continued under the firm name of AULD BROS. JAMES M. AULD.
March 1st, 1888.

Referring to the above, and while thanking our many customers for the very generous patronage with which the business has been favored in the past, we beg to say that we have facilities for doing a larger business than ever, and hope to be favored with a fair share of trade.

AULD BROS.
March 1, 1888.—dy 3i eod wky 21

VALUABLE Real Estate Sale

LOTS IN CHARLOTTETOWN.

I am instructed by the Honorable Judge Peters to sell at Public Auction, on the premises,

On Monday, the 26th day of March next,

AT TWELVE O'CLOCK, NOON.

That Valuable Property lying between the Malpeque Road and Upper Queen Street. The Property has been laid off in fourteen Building Lots, some fronting on Queen Street and others on the Malpeque Road, the balance fronting on a new street to be opened between Queen Street and the Malpeque Road. A plan of the proposed Building Lots can be seen at the office of Peters & Peters, Solicitors. Conditions of sale will be made known on day of sale.

G. M. HARRIS, Auctioneer.

PETERS & PETERS, Solicitors.
Charlottetown, Feb. 20, 1888.—ed & wky

PUBLIC NOTICE.

ANY partnership or agreement in the nature of a deed, heretofore existing between the undersigned, in the name and style of A. L. BRIDGES & CO., or otherwise, has this day been terminated and dissolved by mutual consent. All amounts due to the late firm of A. L. BRIDGES & CO. are to be paid to the undersigned, ROBERT BRIDGES, who is fully authorized to give receipts therefor.

Dated at Charlottetown, 1st February 1888.
ROBERT BRIDGES,
A. L. BRIDGES.

REMOVAL.

C. M. HARRIS
HAS REMOVED TO

Stevenson's Building, Queen Street,

Where he is prepared to conduct

Auction Sales of Household Furniture, Bank and other Stocks.

And all kinds of GENERAL MERCHANDISE.
feb29—11

WOOD!

OWING to the scarcity and high price of COAL, I have made arrangements to supply

Hard and Soft Wood,

cut to any length required, at a small advance on cost.

R. McMILLAN,
Coal Office, foot of Prince Street.
feb16—dy eod wky 1m

THROUGH TICKETS

California, British Columbia, and to all Points West, South-west and North-west.

Also—Cook's Excursion Tickets.

OFFICE—QUEEN STREET, next door to Telegraph Office (up stairs)

WM. A. FAUGHT,
Agent.
Ch'town, Feb. 17, 1888.—wky

MORTGAGE SALE.

To be sold by Public Auction, on TUESDAY, the 27th day of March, A. D. 1888, at the hour of Twelve o'clock, noon, in front of the Court House in Charlottetown:—

All that tract, piece or parcel of Land situate, lying and being on Lot or Township Number Thirty-Two, in Queen's County, Prince Edward Island, bounded and described as follows, that is to say:—All that tract, piece or parcel of Land situate, lying and being on Lot Number Thirty-Two aforesaid, bounded and described as follows: By a line commencing on the west side of the North River Road, at the south-east angle of a Farm of Land in possession of Hugh McEwen, and running westerly along the southern boundary thereof to the south-west angle of said Hugh McEwen's Farm; thence running south five chains; thence east to the North River Road aforesaid, by a line parallel with said Hugh McEwen's southern boundary; thence north along the western side of said road to the place of commencement, containing Thirty-Five Acres of Land, a little more or less.

The above sale is made under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in an Indenture of Mortgage bearing date the seventeenth day of February, A. D. 1883, and made between Penelope McKenzie, of the one part, and Johanna Carroll, of the other part.

For further particulars apply at the Office of McLeod, Morson & McQuarrie, Solicitors, Charlottetown.

Dated this 2nd day of March, A. D. 1888.
JOHANNA CARROLL,
mch2—11 law mon mch6

THE PIRATE.

By Sir Walter Scott.

CHAPTER XXXVI.
(Continued)

"You see how I manage them, said Bunce, with a smile of self-applause—'allow that fellow two strides on his own way, and you make a mutineer of him for life. But I tie him strict up, and he follows me as kindly as a fowler's spaniel after he has got a good beating. And now you toast and your song sir,' addressing Halcro; 'or rather your song without your toast. I have got a toast for myself. Here is success to all roving blades, and confusion of all honest men!'"

"I should be sorry to drop that toast, if I could help it," said Magnus Troil.
"What you mean yourself one of the honest folks, I warrant," said Bunce.—"Tell me your trade, and I'll tell you what you think of it. As for the punch-maker here, I know him at first glance to be a tailor, who has, therefore, no more pretension to be honest, than he has not to be snappy. But you are some High-Dutch skipper, I warrant me, that tramples on the cross when he is in Japan, and denies his religion for a day's gain."
"No," replied the Udaller, "I am a gentleman of Zetland."
"Oh what!" retorted the satirical Mr. Bunce, "you are come from the happy climate where gin is a great a bottle, and there is daylight for ever?"

"And your services, Captain," said the Udaller, suppressing with much pain some disposition to resent these jests on his country although under every risk, and at all disadvantages.
"And my services," said Bunce—"Ay, if there was a rope stretched from the wreck to the beach, you would be at my services, to cut the hawser, make floutsome and jet some of ship and cargo, and well if you give me a rap on the head with the back of the cutty-axe; and you'll yourself honest? But never mind here goes the foresaid toast—and do you sing me a song, Mr. Fashioner; and look it be as good as your punch."
Halcro, internally paying for the power of a new Timothy, to turn his strain and check his auditors' pride, as glorious John had it, began a heart-soothing ditty with the following lines:—
"Maidens fresh as fairest rose,
Listen to this lay of mine."
"I will hear nothing of maidens or roses," said Bunce; "it puts me in mind of what sort of a cargo we have got on board; and, by— I will be true to my messmate and my captain as long as I can—And now I think on't, I'll have no more punch either—that last cup made innovation, and I am not to play Cassio to-night—and if I drink not, nobody else shall."

So saying, he manfully kicked over the bucket, which, notwithstanding the repeated applications made to it, was still half full, got up from his seat, shook himself a little to rights, as he expressed it, cocked his hat, and, walking the quarter deck with an air of dignity, gave, by word and signal, the orders for bringing the ships to anchor, which were readily obeyed by both, Goff being then, in all probability, past any rational state of interference.
The Udaller in the meantime, condoled with Halcro on their situation. "It is bad enough," said the tough old Norseman; "for these are rank rogues—and yet, were it not for the girls, I should not fear them. That young vaporing fellow, who seems to have command, is not such a born devil as he might have been."

"He has queer humors, though," said Halcro; "and I wish we were loose from him. To kick down a bucket half full of the best punch ever was made, and to cut me short in the sweetest song ever I wrote,—I promise you, I do not know what he may do next—it is next door to madness."
Meanwhile, the ships being brought to anchor, the valiant Lieutenant Bunce called upon Fletcher, and, rousing his seat by his unwilling passengers, he told them they should see what message he was about to send to the wittols of Kirkwall, as they were something concerned it. "It shall run in Dick's name," he said, "as well as in mine. I have to give the poor young fellow a little contumacious now and then—don't I Dick, you d—d stupid ass?"

"Why yes, Jack Bunce," said Dick; "I can't say but as you do—only you are always bullocking one about something or other, too—but howsoever, d'ye see—"
"Enough said—belay your jaw, Dick," said Bunce, and proceeded to write his epistle, which, being read aloud, proved to be of the following tenor:—"For the Mayor and Aldermen of Kirkwall—Gentlemen, As contrary to your good faith given, you have not sent us a board a hostage for the safety of our Captain remaining on shore at your request, these come to tell you, we are not thus to be trifled with. We have already in our possession a brig, with a family of distinction, its owners and passengers; and as you deal with our Captain, so will we deal with them in every respect. And as this is the first, so assure yourselves it shall not be the last damage which we will do to your town and trade, if you do not send on board our Captain and supply us with stores according to treaty."
Given on board the brig, Margose, of Burgh-Wester, lying in Ingness Bay. Witness our hands, commanders of the Fortune's Favorite, and gentlemen adventurers."

He then subscribed himself Frederick Altamont, and handed the letter to Fletcher, who read the said subscription with much difficulty, and, admiring the sound of it very much, swore he would have a new name himself, and the rather that Fletcher was the most crabbed word to spell and construe, he believed, in the whole dictionary. He subscribed himself accordingly, Timothy Tagmutton.
"Will you not add a few lines to the coxcombs," said Bunce, addressing Magnus.
"Not I," returned the Udaller, stubborn in his ideas of right and wrong, even in so formidable an emergency. "The Magistrates of Kirkwall know their duty, and were I they—"
But here the recollection that his daughters were at the mercy of these ruffians checked the bold visage of Magnus Troil, and checked the defiance which was just about to issue from his lips.

(To be continued.)

ANOTHER lot of Fresh Frozen Herring received this morning at McLeod & Stewart's, 12 cents per dozen mch6

A Pulpit Wonder.

PASCAL PORTER IS ONLY ELEVEN YEARS OLD, BUT A PHENOMENAL PREACHER.

(Williamstown, Ky., Despatch to the Cincinnati Enquirer.)

Great and unflagging interest has been manifested nightly for the past week in the eloquence and wonderful preaching of the boy preacher, Rev. Pascal Porter, who lives near Madison, Ind., and is only eleven years old. Ministers in the prime of their ministry, ministers grown gray in the service of their Master, hang with rapture upon the words that fell with burning eloquence from his youthful lips.

Never in the history of this place have such crowds assembled to hear the preaching of one person. People of every creed and denomination and without a creed, and men who had not entered a church for fifteen years, attended nightly and were thrilled with interest and filled with wonder. He is a handsome boy, with a bright brown eye and a well-shaped head. Out of the pulpit there is nothing in his manner or speech to indicate his wonderful gift, but in the pulpit he is a veritable giant. He possesses a most wonderful memory and great gift of language, and his sermons are logical, doctrinal and deep, and on each night he speaks on an entirely different subject. While all here proclaim that his preaching is wonderful and interesting, the community are about equally divided as to whether his sermons are original, or whether he has committed to memory the sermons of another; but all admit, whether they are original or not, that the boy preacher is a wonder and a prodigy.

His father was a loss for the right word to use, and so thoroughly does he understand and appreciate his sermons, were not a boy the originator, that he discourses would never be interested in them is not by any means a matter of fact that they are a matter of joy. If they were delivered by a minister of mature years and of the same degree of eloquence, all would be less deeply interested.
He was born near Madison, Ind., Nov. 6, 1876, and is the youngest of a family of seven children—three boys and four girls. As soon as he was old enough to talk, he manifested a desire to preach the gospel and make the world better, but was not permitted to enter the ministry until he was nine years of age. His education is limited, only having advanced as far as the fourth grade in the public schools.

In a Scott Act Town.

"Excuse me," said my genial host of a Westville hotel, after unlocking his door and letting me in, "I have to keep the door locked, as the Scott Act constable is trying to serve me with papers."
"Do you have any trouble dodging them?"
"I should say so. Three days ago I got wind that he was on his way. In half an hour down the street he came, with a 'gad' of smelts, and made a dive for the front door—locked; back door ditto. In half an hour he came back wearing a different hat, his pants rolled up to his knees, carrying a basket, in which were carefully exposed two plaster paris busts. This time he knocked loudly. He got a glimpse of me through the side lights. Holding up a bust of Bacon he said: 'Wantee enage! Poor I-talian man me. Buy from me—selle cheap.' 'Get away. There are no Italians in Merigomish,' and off he went. At five o'clock a dilapidated cripple hobbled along on two crutches—his face decorated with several strips of sticking plaster, his chin newly rasped, one foot encased in a boot, while the other was covered with a half-dozen pairs of socks. I hardly knew him. When I was sure of my man I yelled through the keyhole: 'No, thank you, we don't want smelts or images to-day.' Next day about 8 o'clock, he sailed round the corner, wearing a sou'wester, a heavy wool blue shirt, long knee boots, a sailor's bag under his arm, while his 'roll' showed he was walking deck in a rough sea. He walked to the door, gave the knob a vigorous turn—locked. 'Aye, aye, me shipmate, all the covies have left the bloomin' ship; open the door, my hearty, I'm home.' 'Good fires in Merigomish; go home.' About 11 I dropped to him coming down the street with three cigar boxes in a strap. I paid no attention to his knock. At 12 he gave a farmer 50 cents to let him drive his load of hay into my yard. Addressing the hostler he said: 'Ask the boss if this hay will do.' 'We don't want hay; we are looking for straw.' At 2, I noticed a man dressed in black, wearing a high beaver and white choker, distributing tracts across the way. With a measured step he crossed the street and tried the door—locked; rapped a solemn tip-tap. I looked through the side light; there he was again, holding a tract against the pane entitled 'The Way to Succeed.' I whispered softly through the keyhole: 'The only way I know is to crawl through the flue.' Well, sir, he got disappointed at last.'—'Rambler' in Halifax Echo.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used when children are cutting teeth. It relieves the little sufferer at once; it produces natural quiet sleep by relieving the child from pain; and the little cherub awakes as "bright as a button." It is very pleasant to taste. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, relieves wind, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for diarrhoea, whether arising from teething or other causes. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, and take no other kind. mar 8

20 to 25 per cent. Reduction on Boots and Shoes, during the month of March, at R. K. Jost's (Borcham's Old Stand), North Side Market Square. Go and get Bargains. feb29—1w