

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 TWO CENTS

NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1887.

VOL. 22.—NO. 25.

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 DECEMBER, 1887.

MOON'S CHANGES.
Last Quarter 7th day, 10h., 58.3m., p.m., N.
W. (below horizon.)
New Moon 14th day, 3h., 9.0m., p. m., West
First Quarter 22nd day, 2h., 48.7m., a. m.,
N.W. (below horizon.)
Full Moon 30th day, 4h., 1.8m., a. m., S.W.

DAY OF WEEK	Sun	Sun	High	Day's
	risest	sets	water	len h
1 Thursday	7 28 4	9 5 23	10 59	8 41
2 Friday	30	9 6 13	11 36	39
3 Saturday	31	7 9	11 33	38
4 Sunday	32	9 8 11	10 52	37
5 Monday	33	9 9 18	1 36	36
6 Tuesday	34	8 10 25	2 24	35
7 Wednesday	35	8 11 38	3 14	34
8 Thursday	36	8 morn	4 29	33
9 Friday	37	8 0 51	5 43	32
10 Saturday	38	8 2 6	7 5	28
11 Sunday	39	8 3 20	8 11	27
12 Monday	40	8 4 36	9 3	24
13 Tuesday	41	8 5 51	9 53	26
14 Wednesday	42	8 7 2	10 34	26
15 Thursday	43	8 8 7	11 19	25
16 Friday	44	8 9 9	6 morn	25
17 Saturday	44	9 9 53	0 2	25
18 Sunday	45	10 10 33	0 43	24
19 Monday	46	10 11 7	1 24	24
20 Tuesday	46	10 11 36	2 7	24
21 Wednesday	47	11 aft	1 2 51	23
22 Thursday	47	12 0 29	3 44	23
23 Friday	48	12 0 49	4 44	23
24 Saturday	48	13 1 12	5 50	26
25 Sunday	48	14 1 32	6 54	26
26 Monday	49	15 2 7	7 50	26
27 Tuesday	49	15 2 40	8 36	27
28 Wednesday	49	16 3 19	9 20	27
29 Thursday	49	16 4 6	10 1	28
30 Friday	49	17 5 0	10 40	28
31 Saturday	7 49 4	17 6 1	11 20	28

J. W. MULLALLY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

OFFICE: Next Door to Diamond Book Store,
Queen Square,
Charlottetown, Nov. 23, 1887—61 end

FOR
B-O-S-T-O-N
WINTER ARRANGEMENT

THE PALACE STEAMERS
OF THE
INTERNATIONAL S.S. CO.

Leave St. John for Boston, via Eastport and Port
land, every Monday, and Thursday at 5.00 a. m.
Fare from Charlottetown to Boston, \$6.50, 2nd
class; \$9.50, 1st class.
For tickets and other information apply to
G. S. LARRY, F. W. HALE, S.
P. E. I. Ry., P. E. I. Steam Nav. Co.
or to your nearest Ticket Agent.
Nov. 12, 1887—end adv

L. ARTHUR & CO.,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
RECEIVERS OF
Mackerel, Butter, Cheese EGGS
Poultry, Potatoes, Fruit &
Vegetables.
142, 144 Commercial Street,
BOSTON, MASS.
May 18, 1887.

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,
71 EAST CHEAP AND 9 & 14 MINING LANE,
LONDON, ENGLAND.
Represented in Canada by MORRISON &
MUSGRAVE, Halifax.
Oct. 24, 1887—1mo

GREAT DRY GOODS SALE.

We intend to make extensive alterations in our premises next spring, and a change in our business, and to do this must clear out our entire stock of Dry Goods, Clothing, Carpets, &c., &c

To dispose of this immense stock within so short a time, it must be sold at a sacrifice, and we shall therefore, give discounts varying from 20 up to 30 per cent.

The stock consists of Seasonable and Fashionable Goods, which are all marked in plain figures, and at prices that are well known to be the lowest in the market.

This Sale will be for CASH ONLY.

HARRIS & STEWART
SUCCESSORS TO GEO. DAVIES & CO.

Charlottetown, Nov. 18, 1887.

Be Not Deceived,

BUT
COME TO THE STORE WHERE

THE BIG BARGAINS ARE.

OVERCOATS, SUITS, OVERCOATS, SUITS, OVERCOATS, SUITS, OVERCOATS, SUITS, OVERCOATS.

L. E. PROWSE keeps the Largest, Best and Cheapest Clothing on P. E. Island. Come and see for yourselves.

L. E. PROWSE,
SIGN OF THE BIG HAT, 74 QUEEN STREET.
Charlottetown, Dec. 5, 1887.

BARCAINS-BARGAINS

—IN—
Chairs, Tables, Bedsteads, &c.,

and in all kinds of Household Furniture, such as Parlor, Dining-room and Bed-room. All kinds of Bedsteads, Beds, Mattresses, Pillows. All kinds of Chairs, Lounges, Sofas, Sideboards, Cheffoniers, Book-cases, Tables, Washstands, Sinks, Cradles, Cots, Cribs, &c.

PICTURE FRAMES,
and Picture Frame Moulding—late Styles and Finest Quality—Cheap.
Looking Glasses and Mirrors, very low. All kinds of Window Furniture, such as Chous Green Blinds and Shades, Cornices, Poles, Rings, Holders, Bands, Chains, Hooks, Blind Rollers, &c.
Also—The Grand-daddy Chairs, Wire Mattresses, Children's Sleighs, Carts and Wagons—cheap, cheap, at
JOHN NEWSON'S,
QUEEN SQUARE, OPPOSITE NEW POST OFFICE.
Charlottetown, March 9, 1887.

OVERCOATS OVERCOATS!

Another Lot Just Received.

Nice Overcoat for \$4.25 that ought to be cheap at \$5.50.

Heavy Tweed Pants and Suits altogether Too Cheap.

Call and See.

GEO. E. FULL,
SIGN OF LION, QUEEN STREET.
Charlottetown, Dec. 1, 1887.

THE PIRATE.

By Sir Walter Scott.

CHAPTER XXII.
(Continued)

"Have you, then, witnessed those wonders that are beyond the visible world?" said Minna, with some degree of awe.

Cleveland composed his countenance, and replied: "A short while before my father's death, I came, though very young, into the command of a sloop, manned with thirty as desperate fellows as ever handled a musket. We cruised for a long while with bad success, taking nothing but wretched small craft, which were destined to catch turtle, or otherwise loaded with coarse and worthless trumpery. I had much ado to prevent my comrades from avenging upon the crews of these bawling shallops the disappointment which they had occasioned to us. At length we grew desperate, and made a decent upon a village, where we were told we should intercept the mules of a certain Spanish governor laden with treasure. We succeeded in carrying the place; but while I endeavored to save the inhabitants from the fury of my followers, the musketeers, with their precious cargo, escaped into the neighboring woods. This filled up the measure of my unpopularity. My people who had been long discontented, became openly mutinous. I was deposed from my command, in solemn council, and condemned, as having too little luck and too much humanity for the profession I had undertaken, to be marooned, as the phrase goes, on one of these little sandy, bushy islets, which are called, in the West Indies, keys, and which are frequented only by turtle and sea-fowl. Many of them are supposed to be haunted—some by the demons worshipped by the old inhabitants—some by Caiques and others, whom the Spaniards had put to death by torture, to compel them to discover their hidden treasures, and others by the various spectres in which sailors of all nations have implicit faith. My place of banishment, called coffin-key, about two leagues and a half to the south-east of Bermudas, was so infamous as the resort of these supernatural inhabitants that I believed the wealth of Mexico would not have persuaded the bravest of the scoundrels to put me ashore there, to have spent an hour of the island alone, even in broad daylight, and when they roared off, they pulled for the sloople like men that dared not cast their eyes behind them. And there they left me, to subsist as I might, on a speck of unproductive sand, surrounded by the boundless Atlantic, and haunted, as they supposed, by malignant demons."

"And what was the consequence?" said Minna, eagerly.

"I supported life," said the adventurer, "at the expense of such sea-fowl, as I could procure so near as to knock them down with a stick and by means of turtle-eggs, when these complaisant birds became better acquainted with the mischievous disposition of the human species, and more shy of course of any advances."

"And the demons of whom you spoke?" continued Minna.

"I had my secret apprehensions upon their account," said Cleveland: "In open daylight or in absolute darkness, I did not greatly apprehend their approach; but in the misty dawn of the morning, or when evening was about to fall, I saw, for the first week of my abode on the key, many a dim and undefined spectre, now resembling a Spaniard, with his cap wrapped around him, and his huge sombrero, as large as an umbrella, upon his head,—now a Dutch sailor, with his rough cap and truckhouse,—and now an Indian Cacique, with his feathery crown and long lance of cane."

"Did you not approach and address them?" said Minna.

"I always approached them," replied the seaman; "but,—grieve to disappoint your expectations, my fair friend,—whenever I drew near them, the phantom changed into a bush, or a piece of driftwood, or a wreath of mist, or some such cause of deception, until at last I was taught by experience to cheat myself no longer with such visions, and continued a solitary inhabitant of Coffin-key, as little alarmed by visionary terrors, as I was in the great cabin of a stout vessel, with a score of companions around me."

"You have cheated me into listening to a tale of nothing," said Minna; "but how long did you continue on the island?"

"Four weeks," my fair friend,—whenever I said Cleveland, "when I was relieved by a crew of a vessel which came thither a-turtling. Yet my miserable seclusion was not entirely useless to me; for on that spot of barren sand I found, or rather forged, the iron mask, which has since been my chief security against treason, or mutiny of my followers. It was there I formed the resolution to seem no softer hearted, nor better instructed,—no more humane, and no more scrupulous, than those with whom fortune and leaguéd me."

(To be continued.)

Horses Cleaned by Steam.

AN INGENIOUS PROCESS NOW IN USE AT CHICAGO.

In the basement or ground floor of the Palmer House livery stables two employes stood on either side of a large, powerfully built horse, which was undergoing his daily toilet—in stable parlance, "gittin' cleaned and curried." In exactly forty seconds the animal was turned over to his keeper as bright as a new pin—not a speck of dirt nor a turned hair to be seen on his sleek, shiny coat. His step seemed brisker, and he acted much like a person who has had an invigorating bath. In two hours' time no less than 150 horses, big and little, had received their daily clean-up, and were ready to prance out into daily society.

The cause of this revolution in the art of horse-cleaning, rubbing down and currying—all in all—is a simple contrivance, a moveable shaft, at one end of which is a circular brush composed of fairly stiff brushes. The brush, which is run by steam, revolves many hundred times a minute, and is guided by the cleaner. Two of these cleaners operating with the brushes on one animal can accomplish more in a minute than can four men with the old style brush and curry comb in twenty minutes.

As soon as the brush touches the body of the horse the dirt and dead hair fly in all directions, and it only needs a second "going-over" to have the animal in such a condition that a glove would not be soiled in rubbing over the hide. At first the horse appears frightened at the noise of the revolving shaft, but as soon as he feels the touch of the brush he edges up closer to the cleaner, and gives every indication of pleasure. The harder the pressure on the brush the harder will be the rubbing, of course, and when the sensation becomes uncomfortable the horse moves away. In this way the cleaners are easily informed how hard a rubbing the animal will stand.—Chicago News.

The Queen Selected His Wife.

Lord Palmerston was not celebrated as a courtier, but he once obeyed the Queen, and the result was that he became a happier man and attained to the Premiership. After he had become comparatively rich the Queen politely, but firmly, commanded him to get married. Lord Melbourne (the then Premier) was a confirmed widower, and if the Foreign Secretary continued a bachelor, there would soon be a serious difficulty about the reception of ambassadors. "May it please Your Majesty," said Lord Palmerston, "I should be only too happy to marry if I knew any one who would have me." The Queen graciously replied that there need be no difficulty on that head, and that if it were necessary she would take upon herself to find a lady both ready and willing to become Lady P. So Lady Cowper was sent for from Rome to reign for thirty years over the half of London Society. It is said, by the way, that the lady decided her husband was to be Prime Minister long before the idea occurred to himself. It was a very happy match.

Why No Scotchmen go to Heaven.

Long years ago, in time so remote that history does not fix the epoch, a dreadful war was waged by the King of Scotland, Scottish valor prevailed, and the King of Scotland, elevated by his success, sent for his prime minister, Lord Alexander.

"Well, Sandy," said he, "is there ne'er a king we canna conquer now?"

"An' it please your majesty, I ken o' a King that your majesty canna vauquish."

"An' who is he, Sandy?"

Lord Alexander, reverently looking up, said, "The King o' heaven."

"The King o' whur, Sandy?"

"The King o' heaven."

"The King o' whur did not understand, but was unwilling to exhibit any ignorance."

"Just gang your ways, Sandy, and tell the King o' Heaven to gie up his dominions or I'll come myself and ding him out o' them; and, mind Sandy, ye dinna come back to us until ye hae done our bidding."

Lord Alexander retired much perplexed, but met a priest, and, reassured, returned and presented himself.

"Well, Sandy," said the King, "hae ye seen the King o' heaven and what says he to our bidding?"

"An', it pleases your majesty, I have seen an o' his accredited ministers."

"Well, an' what says he?"

"He says your majesty may e'en hae his kingdom for the asking o' it."

"Was he sae civil?" said the king, warming to magnanimity. "Just gang your ways back, and tell the king o' heaven that for his civility the deil a Scotchman shall set foot in his kingdom."

Local Notices.

You are respectfully requested to call at J. B. Macdonald's and get your requirements. Special prices for the holidays. dy wt ft

An invoice of valuable oil lamps and chimneys will be sold without any reserve at the auction sale at Stevenson's building to-morrow, Thursday at 11 o'clock.—A. McNeill, auctioneer.

OIL PAINTINGS in gilt and walnut frames, to close out consignment at A. McNeill's auction sale, Stevenson's building to-morrow, Thursday, at 11 o'clock. No reserve.

The old Boot & Shoe Factory is now opened as a Hardware Store by Norton & Fennell, with a stock of goods suitable for the holiday season. dec 21 31

SILK Handkerchiefs for the Christmas trade. No better place in Charlottetown to buy than Jas. Paton & Co's. We are showing over 300 beautiful designs, which are marked at very low prices—just see our 65c. and 75c. handkerchiefs, worth \$1 or \$1.10 respectively.

A LARGE stock of Boys' and Girls' Sleighs offered during the holidays at cost.—MARK WAINOR & Co.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

SINCE the petition to annul the Scott Act has been defeated, I take this means of informing the trade and the public generally, that I have been appointed agent for the Island for James Roue, of Halifax, manufacturer of all kinds of temperate drinks, and that I have in stock a large assortment of the above goods which I will supply at factory prices.

The goods manufactured by Mr. Roue are admitted to be far superior to any other manufactured in the Provinces.

Goods supplied immediately on receipt of order.

OYSTERS A SPECIALTY.

Sold by the barrel, quart or half shell at the OLD LONDON HOUSE.
JOHN JOY
Proprietor.
Water Street, 17th Dec., 1887, 2 aw 2w

1888.
JUST ISSUED,
CHAPPELLE'S

P. E. I. Almanac
FOR 1888.

It is the Par Excellence of Annuals.
Everybody Should Have One.

15 CENTS EACH.

For Sale by Dealers throughout the Island, also on Regular Passenger Trains.
THEO. L. CHAPPELLE,
DIAMOND BOOKSTORE,
Charlottetown, P. E. I., Dec. 12, 1887.—41 end pat her s1

BOOKS! BOOKS!

At the Bible Depository.
JUST ARRIVED.—Boys' and Girls' Own, Child's Companion, Our Dairies, Quiver, and a lot of other Magazines and handsome Books, suitable for Xmas; also Xmas Cards in great variety, all very cheap.
Bibles and Testaments always on hand.
M. F. ELLIS,
Upper Queen Street.
Dec. 1, 1887—60d