

THE DAILY EXAMINER.

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NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1888.

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Advertising at most moderate rates.
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ALMANAC FOR NOVEMBER, 1888.

MOON'S CHANGES.
New Moon, 3rd day, 7h. 49.9m. a. m., S. E.
First Quarter, 10th day, 0h., 3.3m., p. m., E.
(below horizon.)
Full Moon, 18th day, 11h., 3.4m., a. m., N.
(below horizon.)
Last Quarter, 26th day, 1h., 8.0m., p. m., W.

DAY OF WEEK	Sun	Moon	High	Day's
	rises	sets	water	length
1 Thursday	6 47	4 41	3 22	8 55
2 Friday	48	39	4 39	9 41
3 Saturday	50	38	5 58	10 25
4 Sunday	51	36	7 17	11 7
5 Monday	53	35	8 37	11 51
6 Tuesday	54	34	9 52	12 40
7 Wednesday	56	33	10 59	0 35
8 Thursday	57	31	11 56	1 23
9 Friday	58	29	12 43	2 16
10 Saturday	7	27	1 53	3 45
11 Sunday	9	25	2 43	5 13
12 Monday	4	23	3 29	6 43
13 Tuesday	4	21	4 11	8 15
14 Wednesday	6	24	3 7	7 50
15 Thursday	7	22	3 29	8 34
16 Friday	8	21	3 52	9 13
17 Saturday	10	20	4 18	9 49
18 Sunday	11	19	4 46	10 23
19 Monday	13	19	5 18	10 55
20 Tuesday	14	18	5 56	11 29
21 Wednesday	16	17	6 43	12 5
22 Thursday	17	16	7 32	0 41
23 Friday	18	15	8 31	1 29
24 Saturday	19	14	9 29	2 2
25 Sunday	21	13	10 29	2 51
26 Monday	23	13	11 48	3 49
27 Tuesday	24	12	12 59	5 0
28 Wednesday	25	11	0 58	6 19
29 Thursday	26	11	2 11	7 28
30 Friday	7 28	4 10	3 27	8 43

L. WHEAT. J. G. BRIDGE. S. L. BURR
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 25—wky 3m dy law

FOR BOSTON

**SUMMER ARRANGEMENT
THE PALACE STEAMERS
OF THE
INTERNATIONAL S.S. CO.**

Leave St. John for Boston, via Eastport and Portland, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 7.25 a. m.

Fare from Charlottetown to Boston, \$6.50, 2nd class; \$10.00, 1st class.
For tickets and other information apply to G. A. SHARP, P. E. I. Ry., P. E. I. Steam Nav. Co., or to your nearest Ticket Agent.

May 7, 1888—cod wky

JAMES A. MORRISON. GEORGE MUSGRAVE

**MORRISON & MUSGRAVE,
BROKERS**

Commission Merchants,
HALIFAX

Consignments of Island produce will receive prompt attention.

REFERENCES: Thomas Fyvie, 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.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at GEO. F. RUSSELL & CO'S Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce Street), where advertising contracts may be made.

NEW YORK

**A Large Stock of German Flannels,
IN PLAIDS AND STRIPES,
Just Opened at Stanley Bros'.**

**CHILDRENS' UNDERCLOTHING, CHEAP,
At Stanley Brothers'.**

**LADIES' UNDERCLOTHING,
A Large Stock at Stanley Bros., Brown's Block.**

**ULSTER CLOTHS, DRESS GOODS, TRIMMINGS & PLUSHES,
Now Opening at Stanley Bros'.**

September 15, 1888—cod & wky

You Don't Say So!

\$2.50! \$3.50! \$4.50!

CUSTOM MADE PANTS

\$7.00! \$8.00! \$9.00!

\$8.00, \$10.00, \$12.00.

\$15.00, \$17.00, \$19.00.

At above prices we have on hand and make to order NAP REEFERS, guaranteed to give you solid comfort.

We have OUR OWN MAKE of OVERCOATS at above figures. This is the chance of the bargain-hunter's life. You have here an opportunity which should not be missed.

Of the OVERCOATS in this line, we have only to say: COME AND SEE FOR YOURSELF. We agree to give you Bona Fide Value for your Money.

Don't forget that our CUSTOM TAILORING DEPARTMENT is making its patrons happy with good fitting garments.

FUR CAPS, CLOTH CAPS and HATS, FUR COATS, RUBBER COATS, and all goods in our line marked very low with a view to exchanging them speedily for Cash.

D. A. BRUCE, MERCHANT TAILOR.
Charlottetown, Oct. 24, 1888.

GREAT BOOM!

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 is 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.

Twenty Years' Experience.

NEW GOODS.

WE have just received a large selection of Goods. We are now selling Watches from \$3.50 up to \$40.00. We are selling Clocks from \$1.00 up to \$15.00, nice patterns. Brooches, Earrings, Spectacles, &c., a very large selection, and the prices are such that will meet with your approval. We are now prepared to do REPAIRING TO CLOCKS, WATCHES AND JEWELRY in a thoroughly scientific manner. Having the latest improved Lathes and Tools used by the most experienced workmen, we are prepared to give the utmost satisfaction to all work entrusted to our care. EVERY JOB WARRANTED. Please give us a call.

G. G. JURY,
North Side Queen Square, Opposite the Post Office

Ask For Ayer's

Sarsaparilla, and be sure you get it, when you want the best blood-purifier. With its forty years of unexampled success in the cure of Blood Diseases, you can make no mistake in preferring Ayer's Sarsaparilla to any other. The fore-runner of modern blood medicines, Ayer's Sarsaparilla is still the most popular, being in greater demand than all others combined.

"Ayer's Sarsaparilla is selling faster than ever before. I never hesitate to recommend it."—George W. Whitman, Druggist, Albany, Ind.

"I am safe in saying that my sales of Ayer's Sarsaparilla far excel those of any other, and it gives thorough satisfaction."—L. H. Bush, Des Moines, Iowa.

"Ayer's Sarsaparilla and Ayer's Pills are the best selling medicines in my store. I can recommend them conscientiously."—C. Bickhaus, Pharmacist, Roseland, Ill.

"We have sold Ayer's Sarsaparilla here for over thirty years and always recommend it when asked to name the best blood-purifier."—W. T. McLean, Druggist, Augusta, Ohio.

"I have sold your medicines for the last seventeen years, and always keep them in stock, as they are staples."—There is nothing so good for the youthful blood as Ayer's Sarsaparilla."—R. L. Parker, Fox Lake, Wis.

"Ayer's Sarsaparilla gives the best satisfaction of any medicine I have in stock. I recommend it, or, as the Doctors say, 'I prescribe it over the counter.' It never fails to meet the cases for which I recommend it, even where the doctors' prescriptions have been of no avail."—C. F. Calhoun, Monmouth, Kansas.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Price \$1; six bottles, \$5. Worth \$5 a bottle.

A Large and Fine Stock

—OF—
WATCHES

SELLING LOW AT
G. H. TAYLOR'S,
North Side Queen Square.

nov 2

NEW MUSIC,

By Rev. Fred E. J. Lloyd.

Twelve Tunes for Familiar Hymns,
PRICE, THE SET, 25 CENTS.

To be had on sale at the Diamond Bookstore.

SIR JOHN STAINER, Mus. Doc., late of St. Paul's Cathedral, London, writes:—"Your tunes are melodious and well written."

T. Lewis, Esq., Mus. Doc., President of the Guild of Organists, London, England, writes:—"Thank you for your excellent tunes; they are worthy of being sung by our best Cathedral Chorus."

They have also been favorably reviewed by the Montreal Gazette, Quebec Chronicle, Canadian Magazine, and by the Church Times of London, and they are used in a large number both of Canadian and English Churches.

THE BLEW RAPPER

—IS—
**The Cheapest,
The Purest
Baking Powder**

SOLD ABOVE GROUND.

TRY IT and be CONVINCED.

sept 27

CLOCKS.

We have more Clocks than we can find Room for,

And for a few days will offer
SPECIAL BARGAINS IN CLOCKS.

All Warranted as usual, One Year.

E. W. TAYLOR,
Cameron Block, City.

oct 19—2w 2aw

THE FAIR GOD.

By Lew Wallace.

CHAPTER VIII.
(Continued.)

Farther on they came to a platform on which a band of mountebanks was performing. Hualpa would have stayed to witness their tableaux, but Xoli was impatient.

"You see your barber's shop," he said; "next to it is the portico we seek. Come on!"

At last they arrived there, and mixed with the crowd, curious like themselves.

"Ah, boy, you are too late! The list is full."

The Chalcan spoke regretfully. Hualpa looked for himself. On a clear white wall, that fairly glistened with the flood of light pouring on it, he counted eight shields, or pages of battle. Over the four to the left were picture-written, "Othmies," "Tascalans." They belonged to the challengers, and were battered and stained, proving that their gathering had been in no field of peace.

The four to the right were of the Aztecs, and all bore devices except one. A sentinel stood silently beneath them.

"Welcome, Chalcan!" said a citizen, saluting the broker, "You are in good time to tell us the owners of the shields here."

"Of the Aztecs?"

"Yes."

"Well," said Xoli, slowly and gravely. "The shields I do not know are few and of little note. At one time or another I have seen them all pass my portico going to battle."

A bystander, listening, whispering to his friends:

"The bragart! He says nothing of the times the owners passed his door to get a pinch of his snuff."

"Or to get drunk on his abominable pulque," said another.

"Or to get a loan, leaving the palaces in pawn," said a third party.

But Xoli went on impressively:

"Those two to the left belong to surely Otopman and a girl-faced Cholulan. They had a quarrel in the king's garden, and this is the upshot. That other—surely, O citizens, you know the shield of Ixtli! the Tezucan?"

"Yes; but its neighbour?"

"The plain shield! Its owner has a name to win. I can find you enough such here in the market to equip an army. Say, soldier, whose gate is that?"

The sentinel shook his head. "A page came not long ago, and asked me to hang it up by the side of the Tezucan's. He said not whom he served."

"Well, maybe you know the challengers?"

"Two of the shields belong to a father and son of the tribe of Othmies. In the last battle the son alone slew eight Compoallan warriors for us. Tascalans, whose name I do not know, own the others."

"Do you think they will escape?" asked a citizen.

The sentinel smiled grimly, and said, "Not if it be true that you plain shield belongs to Guatanan, the Tezucan."

Directly a patrol, ready thrusting the citizens aside, came to relieve the guard. In the confusion, the Chalcan whispered to his friend, "Let us go back. There is no chance for you in the arena to-morrow; and this new fellow is sullen; his tongue would not wag though I promised him drink from the king's vase."

Soon after they reached the Chalcan's portico and disappeared in the building, the cry of the night-watchers arose from the temple, and the market was closed. The great crowd vanished; in stall and portico the lights were extinguished; and at once another scene equally tumultuous usurped the *tianguiz*. Thousands of half-naked *tamames* rushed into the deserted place, and all night long it resounded, like a Babel, with clamour of tongues and notes of mighty preparation.

CHAPTER IX.
THE QUESTIONER OF THE MORNING.

When Montezuma departed from the old Cu for his palace, it was not to sleep or rest. The revelation that so disturbed him, that held him worldless on the street, and made him shrink from his people, wild with the promise of pomp and combat, would not be shut out by gates and guards; it clung to his memory, and with him stood by the fountain, walked in the garden, and laid down on his couch. Royalty had no medicine for the trouble; he was restless as a fevered slave, and at times muttered prayers, pronouncing no name but Quetzal's. When the morning approached, he called Maxtia and bade him get ready his canoe; from Chapultepec, the palace and tomb of his fathers, he would see the sun rise.

From one of the westerly canals they put out. The lake was still rocking the night on its bosom, and no light other than of the stars shone in the east.

The gurgling sound of waters parted by the rushing vessel, and the regular dip of the paddles, were all that disturbed the brooding of majesty abroad this early on Tezucan.

The canoe struck the white pebbles that strewed the landing at the princely property just as dawn was dappling the sky. On the highest point of the hill was a tower from which the kings were accustomed to observe the stars. Thither Montezuma went. Maxtia, who alone dared follow, spread a mat for him on the tiles; kneeling upon it, and folding his hands worshipfully upon his breast, he looked to the east.

And the king was learned; indeed, one more so was not in all his realm. In his student days, and in his priesthood, before he was taken from sweeping the temple to be arch-ruler, he had gained astrological craft, and yet practised it from habit. The heavens, with their blazonry, were to him as pictured parchments. He loved the stars for their sublime mystery, and had faith in them as oracles. He consulted them always; his armies marched at their bidding; and they and the gods controlled every movement of his civil policy. But as he had never before been moved by so great a trouble, and as the knowledge he now sought directly concerned his throne and nation, he came to consult his throne and nation, that intelligence and question the morning, that intelligence higher and purer than the stars. If Quetzal was angered, and would that day land for vengeance, he naturally supposed the Sun, his dwelling-place, would give some warning. So he came seeking the mood of the god from the Sun.

And while he knelt, gradually the gray dawn melted into purple and gold. The stars

went softly out. Long rays, like radiant spears, shot up and athwart the sky. As the indications multiplied, his hopes arose. Farther back he threw the hood from his brow; the sun seemed coming clear and cloudless above the mountains, kindling his heart no less than the air and earth.

A wide territory, wrapped in the dim light, extended beneath his feet. There slept Tenochtitlan, with her shining temples and blazing towers, her streets and resistless nationality; there were the four lakes, with their blue waters, their shores set with cities, willows and gardens; beyond them lay eastern Anahuac, the princeliest jewel of the Empire. What with its harvests, orchards, and its homesteads, its forests of oak, sycamore and cedar, its population, busy, happy and faithful, contented as tillers of the soil, and brave as lions in time of need, it was all of Aden he had ever known or dreamed.

In the south-east, above a long range of mountains, rose the volcanic peaks poetized by the Aztecs into the "White Woman" and the "Smoking Hill." Mythology had covered them with sanctifying faith, as, in a different age and more classic clime, it clothed the serene mountain of Thessaly.

But the king saw little of all this beauty; he observed nothing but the sun, which was rising a few degrees north of "The Smoking Hill." In all the heavens round there was not a flock; and already his heart throbbed with delight, when suddenly a cloud of smoke rushed upward from the mountain, and commenced gathering darkly about its white summit.

Quick to behold it, he scarcely heeded a cry of fear, and instinctively waved his hand, as if by a kindly gesture, to stay the eruption. Slowly the vapor crept over the roseate sky, and breathless and motionless, the seeker of the god's mood and questioner of the Morning watched its progress. Across the pathway of the sun it stretched, so that when the disk looked fairly above the mountain-range, it looked like a ball of blood.

The king was a reader of picture-writing, and skilful in deducing the meaning of men from cipher and hieroglyph. Straightway he interpreted the phenomenon as a direful portent; and because he came looking for omens, the idea that this was a message sent him expressly from the gods was but a right royal vanity. He drew the hood over his face again, and dropped his head disconsolately upon his breast. His mind filled with a host of gloomy thoughts. The revelation of Mualox was prophecy here confirmed—Quetzal was coming! Throne, power, people, all the glories of his country and Empire, he saw snatched from his nerveless grasp, and float away, like the dust of the valley.

After awhile he rose to depart. One more look he gave the sun before descending from the roof, and shuddered at the sight of city, lake, valley, the cloud itself and the sky above it, all colored with an ominous crimson.

"Behold!" he said tremulously to Maxtia, "to-day we will sacrifice to Quetzal; how long until Quetzal sacrifices to himself?"

The chief cast down his eyes; for he knew how dangerous it was to look on royalty humbled by fear. Then Montezuma shaded his face again, and left the proud old hill with a sigh for its palaces and the beauty of its great cypress groves.

(To be continued.)

Features of the Market.

MONTRÉAL PRICES.

Nov. 3.—The grain market is quiet. We quote:—No. 1 (new) hard Manitoba, \$1.35 to \$1.38; No. 2 do (new) \$1.33 to \$1.38; No. 1 Northern, \$1.35; oats (new) 36c to 38c; barley, 70c to 75c. In flour the market is also quiet at the following prices:—

Patent winter.....\$6 50 to \$6 75
Patent spring.....6 75 to 7 00
Straight roller.....5 90 to 6 25
Extra.....5 60 to 5 85
Superfine.....4 99 to 5 40
Extra.....2 50 to 2 75

TORONTO PRICES.

Nov. 3.—The market is unsettled. Sales have been made of oats at 39 to 41 cents on the track. The quotations are:—No. 2 spring, \$1.23; barley, No. 1, 74c; to 75c; No. 2, 71c; to 72c; No. 3 extra, 69c; to 70c; No. 3 64c; to 66c; oats, No. 2, 36c; to 41c; flour extra, \$5.20 to \$5.40.

NEW YORK MARKETS.

Nov. 3.—Flour dull and heavy. Wheat, sales, 1,424,000 bushels futures, and 11,000 bushels spot; spot dull; No. 2 red, \$1.10 to \$1.10 1/2; elevator, No. 1 white, \$1.11 to \$1.11 1/2; No. 1 red, \$1.16; options weak; No. 2 red November, \$1.09 1/2 to \$1.10 1/2; December, \$1.11 1/2 to \$1.12 1/2; May, \$1.18 to \$1.19.

CHICAGO PRICES.

Nov. 3.—There is a weak tone to the hog market and prices declined 5c to 10c. The closing quotations were: Light hogs, \$5.25 to \$5.55; mixed packing, \$5.25 to \$5.55; heavy shipping, \$5.35 to \$2.70; rough packing, \$5.25 to \$5.55. In the line of local provisions the market is quiet. The movement of pork was light at the following quotations: Lard, per cwt., western, per brl., \$18.50 to \$19; tallow, per brl., \$18.50 to \$19.

LIVERPOOL PRICES.

Nov. 3.—There are no material changes in the provision market. Prices as follows: Spring wheat, \$2 1/2; pork, \$9; lard, 42 1/2.

Obituary.

Mrs. William Burke who departed this life on October 21, in the 56th year of her age, at Bay Fortune, P. E. I., was born in Ireland. Her maiden name was Martha Hunter. She came with her parents in her early childhood to New Brunswick, and in the year 1834, made a home near St. John. In 1856, she was united in marriage. After spending a short time in St. John, moved to P. E. Island, and for a number of years lived on the Georgetown Road, thence moved to Bay Fortune. In the 20th year of her life she gave her heart to God, and ever after lived a true Christian life. She was an ardent lover of Christ and of all Christians, kind and thoughtful, purity adorned her daily walk. As a wife, true and faithful; as a mother, loving and indulgent; as a neighbor, kind and generous. She lived a life of peace with God and all mankind. She leaves eight children and a sorrowing husband to mourn their loss. Two of her sons are away from the Island; one in Montreal and the other in the Northwest.

MCCALL'S Bazaar Patterns—a large stock selling at five cents each.—Harris & Stewart, oct 24 cod if