

# 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, FRIDAY, JANUARY 13, 1888.

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ALMANAC FOR JANUARY, 1888.

MOON'S CHANGES.

Last Quarter 5th day, 7h., 30.1m., a. m., SW.  
New Moon 13th day, 4h., 26.2m., a. m., N. E.  
(below horizon.)

First Quarter 21st day, 0h., 36.8, a. m., W.  
(below horizon.)

Full Moon 28th day, 7h., 6.4m., p. m., S. E.

D. DAY OF WEEK Sun Sun Moon High Day's

rises/sets rises water len'h

1 Sunday 7 51 4 19 7 8 noon 8 29

2 Monday 50 20 8 18 0 39 30

3 Tuesday 50 21 9 20 1 20 31

4 Wednesday 50 22 10 48 1 59 32

5 Thursday 49 23 11 53 2 55 33

6 Friday 49 24 12 58 3 51 34

7 Saturday 48 25 1 7 5 15 35

8 Sunday 48 26 2 20 6 35 36

9 Monday 48 28 3 33 7 59 37

10 Tuesday 47 30 4 43 8 46 38

11 Wednesday 47 31 5 51 9 37 39

12 Thursday 46 33 6 51 10 23 40

13 Friday 46 34 7 43 11 5 41

14 Saturday 45 35 8 28 11 44 42

15 Sunday 45 36 9 4 12 51 43

16 Monday 44 37 9 35 0 20 53

17 Tuesday 43 37 10 3 0 57 56

18 Wednesday 42 38 10 38 1 33 59

19 Thursday 42 40 10 52 2 12 1

20 Friday 41 42 11 15 2 52 4

21 Saturday 40 44 11 40 3 44 6

22 Sunday 39 45 11 58 4 45 8

23 Monday 38 46 0 38 5 54 11

24 Tuesday 37 48 1 14 7 3 13

25 Wednesday 36 49 1 56 8 3 16

26 Thursday 35 50 2 47 8 53 18

27 Friday 34 52 3 47 9 40 20

28 Saturday 33 54 4 51 10 23 22

29 Sunday 32 55 6 21 11 4 24

30 Monday 31 57 7 15 11 44 26

31 Tuesday 7 29 4 58 8 29 23 29

## FUR GOODS GREAT BARGAINS.

Ladies'  
Astracan Jackets  
Dolmanetts,  
Muffs, in Seal,  
Beaver,  
Persian Lamb,  
Astracan,  
Nutria, &c.,  
Fur Collars, and  
Fur Cuffs  
Ladies' Caps,  
Finest Quality,  
Lowest Prices.



Men's  
Driving Collars,  
Fur Gloves,  
Fur Caps,  
and a lot of  
Gray and Black  
Sleigh Robes,  
Very Cheap.

STANLEY BROTHERS,  
BROWN'S BLOCK.

Ch'town, Nov. 30, 1887.—cod & wky

BEST VALUE IN

## D-R-Y G-O-O-D-S

AT

## Perkins & Sterns.

Ch'town, Nov. 30, 1887.

Buy Your Supplies at  
**BEER & GOFF'S,**  
where you will get everything  
Fresh, Good and Cheap.

WE have on hand a very Large Stock of Choice Groceries, all of which will be Sold at the very Lowest Cash Prices, to suit the times.

RAISINS—Over 8,000 pounds, Cooking, Seedless and Table Raisins.  
CURRANTS—Over 4000 pounds choice, clean fruit.  
CANDIED PEEL—Citron, Lemon and Orange.  
FLAVORINGS—Lemon, Vanilla, Almond, Cloves, Cinnamon, &c., &c.  
SYRUPS—Lemon, Raspberry and Lime Juice.  
CANNED GOODS—Condensed Coffee, Peaches, Pineapple, Corn, Tomatoes, Peas, Ox-Tongue, Sardines, Corned Beef and Dried Beef, Salmon, Lobsters, &c., &c.  
BISCUIT—Oswego, Sugar and Ginger Wafers, Coffee, Orange, Shrewsbury, Oatmeal, and a Large Assortment of Plain and Fancy Biscuits.  
CONFECTIONERY—A very fine assortment of Mixtures Chocolates, Carame s, Creams and Fancy Goods.

Oranges, Lemons, Apples, Figs, Dates, Pickles, B. powder  
Almonds, Filberts, Walnuts, &c., &c.  
CHEAP FOR CASH AT

**BEER & GOFF'S,**  
Queen and King Squares' Stores.

Dec. 13, 1887.—cod & wky

## HOT WATER HEATING APPARATUS

A. HERMANS & SON

ARE now prepared to enter on contracts for putting up in Dwellings, etc., on the newest and most approved plans, the HOT WATER APPARATUS for Heating. The character of the work which the firm of A. HERMANS & SON has been in the habit of performing, is a sufficient guarantee that the Heating Works set up by them will be thorough and efficient.

Parties anxious to inspect the Heating Process as built by A. Hermans & Son, can do so by calling any day at the private residence of the firm, on Bayfield Street.

Boilers on hand. Coils, etc., manufactured on the premises as required.

A. HERMANS & SON.

Charlottetown, November 30, 1887.—

## My Own Canadian Home.

Though other skies may be as bright,  
And other lands as fair;  
Though charms of other climes invite  
My wandering footsteps there,  
Yet there is one, the pen of all  
Beneath bright heaven's dome;  
Of thee I sing, O happy land,  
My own Canadian home.

The lakes and rivers, as "the voice  
Of many waters" raise  
To Him who planned their vast extent  
A symphony of praise.  
Thy mountain peaks overlook the clouds—  
They pierce the azure skies;  
They bid the sons be strong and true—  
To great achievements rise.

A noble heritage is ours,  
So grand and fair and free;  
A fertile land, where he who toils  
Shall well rewarded be,  
And he who joys in nature's charms,  
Exulting, here may view  
Scenes of enchantment strangely fair,  
Sublime in form and hue.

Shall not the race that tread thy plains,  
Spurn all that would enslave?  
Or they who battle with thy tides,  
Shall not that race be brave?  
Shall not Niagara's mighty voice  
Inspire to actions high?  
'Twere easy such a land to love,  
Or for her glory die.

And doubt not should the foe's hand  
Be armed to strike at thee,  
The trumpet call throughout the land  
Need scarce repeated be!  
As bravely as on Queenston's Heights,  
Or as in Lundy's Lane,  
Thy sons will battle for thy rights  
And freedom's cause maintain.

Did kindly heaven afford to me  
The choice where I would dwell,  
Fair Canada, that choice should be  
The land I love so well.  
I love thy hills and valleys wide,  
Thy waters fresh and foam;  
May God in love or thee preside,  
My own Canadian home!

ST. JOHN, N. B., 1887.

By Sir Walter Scott.

## THE PIRATE.

By Sir Walter Scott.

CHAPTER XXVI.

(Continued.)

"It is but too true," said Minna, in a subdued voice; "but I know not—she may answer a question—a question that only the miserable dare ask of the miserable."  
"Nay, my kinswoman is no miser," answered the Udaller, who only heard the beginning of the word; "a good income she has, both in Orkney and here, and many a fair lispud of butter is paid to her. But the poor have the best share of it, and shame fall the Zetlander who begrudges them; the rest she spends, I wot not how, in her journeys through the islands. But you will laugh to see her house, and Nick Strumpfer, whom she calls Paolet—many folks think Nick is the devil; but he is flesh and blood, like any of us—his father lived in Gramsay.—I shall be glad to see Nick again."

While the Udaller thus ran on, Brenda, who, in recompense for a less portion of imagination than her sister, was gifted with sound common sense, was debating with herself the probable effect of this visit on her sister's health. She came finally to the resolution of speaking with her father aside upon the first occasion which their journey should afford. To him she determined to communicate the whole particulars of their nocturnal interview with Norna,—to which, among other agitating causes, she attributed the depression of Minna's spirits,—and then make himself the judge whether he ought to persist in his visit to a person so singular, and expose his daughter to all the shock which her nerves might possibly receive from the interview.

Just as she had arrived at this conclusion, her father, dashing the crumbs from his lace waistcoat with one hand, and receiving with the other a fourth cup of brandy and water, drank devoutly to the success of their voyage, and ordered all to be in readiness to set forward. Whilst they were saddling their ponies Brenda, with some difficulty, contrived to make her father understand she wished to speak with him in private—no small surprise to the honest Udaller, who, though secret as the grave in the few things to which he considered secrecy as of importance, was so far from practising mystery in general, that his most important affairs were often discussed by him openly in presence of his whole family, servants included.

But far greater was his astonishment, when, remaining purposely with his daughter Brenda, a little in the wake, as he termed it, of the other riders, he heard the whole account of Norna's visit to Burg Westra, and of the communication with which she had then astounded his daughter. For a long time he could utter nothing but interjections, and ended with a thousand curses on his kinswoman's folly in telling his daughters such a history of horror.  
"I have often heard," said the Udaller, "that she was quite mad, with all her wisdom, and all her knowledge of the seasons; and, by the bones of my namesake, the Martyr, I begin now to believe it most assuredly! I know no more how to steer than I had lost my compass. Had I known this before we set out, I think I had remained at home; but now that we have come so far and that Norna expects us—"  
"Expect us, father!" said Brenda; "how can that be possible?"  
"Why, that I know not—but she that can tell how the wind is to blow, can tell which way we are designing to ride. She must not be provoked—perhaps she has done my family this ill for the words I had with her about the lad Moulant Merton, and if so she can undo it again;—and so she shall, or I will know the cause thereof. But I will try fair words first."

Finding it thus settled that they were to go forward, Brenda endeavored next to learn from her father whether Norna's tale was founded in reality. He shook his head, groaned bitterly, and, in a few words, acknowledged that the whole, so far as concerned her intrigues with a stranger, and her

father's death of which she became the accidental and most innocent cause, was a matter of sad and indispensible truth. "For her infant," he said "he could never, by any means, learn what became of it."  
"Her infant!" exclaimed Brenda; she spoke not a word of her infant!  
"Then I wish my tongue had been blistered," said the Udaller, "when I told you of it!—I see that, young and old, a man has no better chance of keeping a secret from you women, than an eel to keep himself in his hole when he is snuggled with a loop of horse hair—sooner or later the fisher teases him out of his hole, when he has once the nose around his neck."  
"But the infant, my father," said Brenda, still insisting on the particulars of this extraordinary story, "what became of it?"  
"Carried off, I fancy, by the blackguard, Vaughan," answered the Udaller, with a gruff accent, which plainly betokened how weary he was of the subject.  
"By Vaughan," said Brenda, "the lover of poor Norna, doubtless!—what sort of a man was he, father?"  
"Why, much like other men, I fancy," answered the Udaller, "I never saw him in my life.—He kept company with the Scottish families at Kirkwall; and I with the good old Norse folk—Ah! if Norna had always kept company amongst her own kin, and not kept company with her Scotch acquaintance, she would have known nothing of Vaughan, and things might have been otherwise.—But then I should have nothing of your blessed mother, Brenda—and that," he said, his large blue eyes shining with a tear, "would have saved me a short joy and a long sorrow."  
"Norna could but ill have supplied my mother's place to you, father, as a companion and a friend—that is, judging from all I have heard," said Brenda, with some hesitation. But Magnus, softened by recollections of his beloved wife, answered her with more indulgence than she expected.  
"I would have been content," he said, "to have wedded Norna at that time. It would have been the settling of an old quarrel—the healing of an old sore. All our blood relations wished it, and, situated as I was, especially not having seen your blessed mother, I had little will to oppose their counsels. You must not judge of Norna or of me by such an appearance as we now present to you—She was young and beautiful, and I game some as a Highland buck, and little caring for what heaven I made for, having, as I thought, more than one under my lee. But Norna preferred this man Vaughan, and, as I told you before, it was, perhaps, the best kindness she could have done to me."  
(To be continued.)

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Untrue Statements.

Sir,—The people of Souris and its vicinity have been surprised at the scurrilous attacks which have been directed through the press on the mail carrier for East Point.  
The last effervescence of some easily agitated spirit, which appeared in yours of the 6th, is inimitable so far as regards an assertion of direct falsehoods. That the gentleman in question has been negligent in his duties is untrue in the extreme. It is personally known to us that a more punctual and exact courier is not engaged on the postal service throughout the Island. He missed one trip on the occasion of the funeral of a near relative, and an individual of the "fiery" genius undertakes to traduce him and bring him, in the estimation of the public, to the same mean level with himself.  
But it seems that professional grumblers are having a carnival, when even our genial and popular Postmaster, Mr. Paquet, has not escaped. This gentleman is too well and favorably known for me to undertake his defence, but such attacks serve to illustrate the fact that so long as there be one person in the world to faithfully, honestly and conscientiously discharge his duty, so long will there be a half dozen of incapable ready to malign him.  
If, instead of wasting the valuable space of your journal by their vapourings, "New Year" and others would betake themselves to some healthy occupation, such as rail-splitting or team driving, the public would be benefited by the sacrifice of imaginative powers of the same order as those possessed by a certain gentleman of world-wide fame, Thomas Pepper, with whose story everyone is familiar.  
Yes, sir, we are of the hope that our advice, administered in a charitable spirit, may be of service to these, the public and your afflictors, and that in future they will learn to be more charitably occupied, having taken to heart the maxim, "Love thy neighbor as thyself."  
Yours hopefully,  
TEDDY.

Trotting Notes.

Mr. James E. Birch, of Alberton, is out with a challenge to Mr. James Platt, of Tignish. Mr. Birch says:—  
"Learning that you have stated you own a mare that can beat my mare Maud B., I hereby challenge you to trot a match race on Montrose ice, any day within three weeks from date, for any sum from \$10 to \$50. Mile heats, best three in five to harness, according to the rules of the National Trotting Association. I have placed my money in the hands of Charles Morrison, Alberton, so please ante up and give us a day's sport."  
Mr. W. B. Bowness, of New Annapolis, is also to the front with a challenge. This is how he puts it:—  
"I hereby challenge any square trotter in Prince County (Stallions excepted) to trot my mare Kildare Girl, on Summerside ice, for any sum from \$5 to \$50. Race to take place before last day of March next. Mile heats, best 3 in 5."  
With so many "flyers" about, there should be no difficulty in getting on a match with the gentlemen referred to above.  
"I HAVE experienced great relief by taking Adamson's Botanic Balsam for asthma. I would also state that I can go up stairs and walk farther than I have in some time without feeling weary as I have in the past. Mrs. L. F. Bells, 365 East Broadway, N. Y." Trial size 10 cents.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

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

Feed Cutters & Grain Crackers

FOR SALE—Bell's Feedcutters, both hand and horse power, Fleury's Grain Crackers, Dickson's Fan-mill.  
Also, some cheap Hand-trucks, suitable for mills, graneries and warehouses.  
D. MACKENZIE,  
Keut Street,  
Ch'town, Dec. 22, 1887—11 wky 3

\$55,000  
TO LOAN on First Mortgage securities of Freehold Farms.  
Low rates of interest.  
Payable by instalments if required.  
WARBURTON & SMALLWOOD,  
Solicitors.  
Ch'town, Dec. 29, 1887.—11 wky 31

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 8.00 a. m.  
Fare from Charlottetown to Boston, \$6.50, 2nd class; \$12.50, 1st class.  
For tickets and other information apply to  
G. A. SHARP, F. W. HALEES,  
P. E. I. RY., P. E. I. Steam Nav. Co.  
or to your nearest Ticket Agent.  
Nov. 12, 1887.—end wky

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

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