

New Moon, 8th day, 8h 44.4m, a. m. east. First Quar 16th day, 1h 32.1 m. p. m. east. Full Moon, 23rd day, 1h 55.8 p. m. Nor. Last Quar 30th day, 4h 55.4m, a. m. S. E.

Table with 4 columns: Day of Week, Sun rises, Sun sets, High water. Rows for days of the week from Wednesday to Thursday.

THE DAILY EXAMINER

THE LEADING DAILY NEWSPAPER OF P. E. ISLAND. Is issued every afternoon, from the office of the EXAMINER PUBLISHING COMPANY, in the London House Building, Queen Street.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION. (IN ADVANCE) ONE YEAR \$1.00 SIX MONTHS .75 THREE MONTHS .50 ONE MONTH .25

ADVERTISING RATES.

For small advertisements which are ordered for only one or two weeks the charge is 5 cents per inch for the first insertion, and 3 cents for each continuation. Rate cards are furnished on application at the office. Special contract prices at a reduced rate are quoted for advertisements four inches in size or larger, which are to run for three months or longer.

No special notices inserted unless paid for at the rate of 10 cents per line, and under no circumstances will such paid notices appear in the local column. Special discounts made on all advertisements connected with Church Fairs, Bazaars, Finales, etc. No notices will be inserted with the same unless the regular rate of 10 cents per line is paid.

That THE EXAMINER is considered by our Merchants and Manufacturers to be the leading newspaper in P. E. Island, and consequently the most valuable advertising medium through which to make their announcements public, is abundantly proved by the fact that a number of our advertisers have been compelled to enlarge the paper to its present size.

THE DAILY EXAMINER is for sale by the following agents: 2, Mason, Post Office, Charlottetown. Harvie & Co., St. George Street, ...

The subscription for THE WEEKLY EXAMINER, post paid to any part of Canada or the United States, is one dollar per year.

DOCTOR DORSEY, Physician and Surgeon. Graduate of the Medical Department of the University of the City of New York, late Member of the London and the New York Hospitals and the New York Living-in-Hospital, New York.

OFFICE - North Side Queen Square OPPOSITE POST OFFICE Residence - Near Corner of King and Queen Streets, Charlottetown.

A. J. MURPHY - IS SELLING - Overcoats and Pants, MADE FROM HIS NEW STOCK, so cheap that customers see at a glance where the Bargains are to be found.

ROBERT BEARSTO COMMISSION MERCHANT AND AUCTIONEER. GOOD REFERENCES. Salesroom: Queen Street, Charlottetown.

RAILWAY HOUSE, Opposite Railway Station, JOHN BOLGER, PROPRIETOR. THIS HOUSE is thoroughly painted outside and inside. Good accommodation for travellers by rail and steamboat. Table well supplied at a moderate fare. Please give us a call. Aug 15-3m esp pd

Robt. Balloch & Co., TEA MERCHANTS, MINING LANE - LONDON REPRESENTED IN CANADA BY J. A. MORRISON, HALIFAX

Christy Knives BREAD-CARVING-PARING. FOR SALE BY R. E. Norton & Co., CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.

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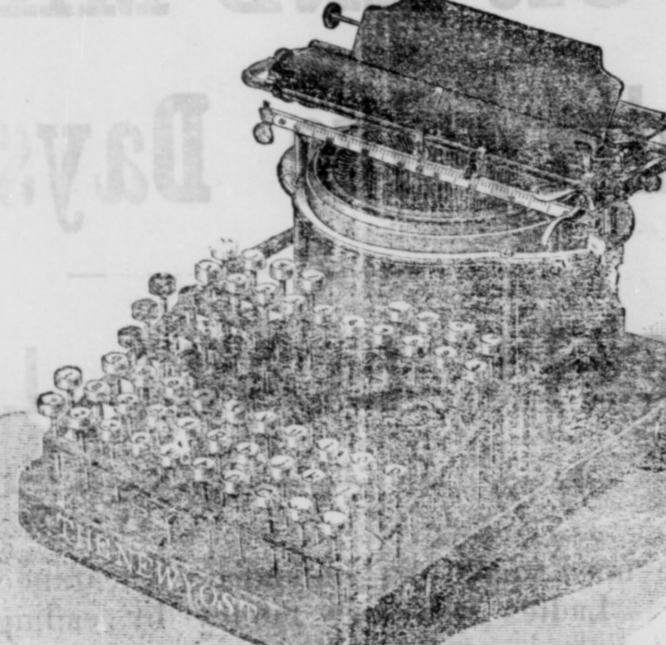
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THE DAILY EXAMINER

TERMS: Four 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, MONDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1893. VOL 33.-NO. 114

The Yost Typewriter.



THE NEW YOST the only Perfect Writing Machine. The Ribbon, the Shift Key and other antiquated devices discarded. NEW MACHINE, NEW MANAGEMENT, NEW PRINCIPLES, NEW PATENTS, NEW MEN, NEW LIFE, NEW BRAINS, NEW METHODS, NEW CAPITAL.

WHAT MUST GO :-Bad alignment, illegible work, foul ink ribbons, bothersome shift keys, double scales, etc., are no longer to be tolerated or pardoned. The NEW YOST has abolished them, and no other can retain them and live. THE NEW YOST combines the life-long experience of the inventor, G. W. N. Yost, who invented the "Remington" in 1873, the "Caligraph" in 1880, and the "Yost" in 1889; the latest and best improvements have been added during 1892, making the New Yost an ideal, perfect typewriter.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue to IRA CORNWALL, General Agent for the Maritime Provinces, 134 Prince William St., St. John, or to D. B. STEWART, Charlottetown.

RINGS!

in 10 carat, 14 carat and 18 carat, heavy and light weight; Engraved Band Rings, Diamond Set Rings, Ruby and Garnet Rings, Solid Gold and Real Stones. A LARGE STOCK AT G. H. TAYLOR'S, CH'WON, SEPT. 8, 1893-tu fr

RETTNERS IS THE BEST TAKE NO OTHER. EMULSION

FENNELL & CHANDLER, Agents for P. E. Island for this Celebrated Axe.



Fall and Winter Stock now Complete, Wholesale & Retail. FENNELL & CHANDLER, Charlottetown, October 24, 1893-tu fr

TO-DAY! GO TO BOSTON Diamond Rings, Silver Mounted Scent Bottles, Fancy Clocks, Silver Mounted Paper Knives, Fish Carvers. E. W. TAYLOR, CAMERON BLOCK, Charlottetown, Nov. 3, 1893-tu fr

TESTED AND TRIED! FOR SALE. Cranberry Point Farm, Lot 36. We have been selling FURNITURE for THIRTY YEARS and it has ALWAYS given entire satisfaction. We still make the same quality of Furniture at prices lower than the lowest. From these goods the people select their "heirlooms." Some of our Chairs, etc., have been in use thirty years and are good yet. JOHN NEWSON, Charlottetown, November 2, 1893-mon wed fri

Syrup of Figs



ONE ENJOYS Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, head-aches and fevers, and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y. W. R. Watson, Druggist, Charlottetown, P. E. Island.

DYEING COMPANY.

Gold Medalist Dyers and Cleaners, MONTREAL. WE ARE PREPARED TO DYE all class of goods and garments, etc. to any House in Europe. FRENCH CLEANING a specialty. All information regarding shades, prices, etc., furnished by CHAS. IVES MORRISON, Agent, Queen Street.

TOOTHACHE! HEADACHE! NEURALGIA! INSTANTLY CURED BY ONE APPLICATION OF NERVOL. 25 cents per Bottle, at all Druggists.

REMOVAL.

Lumber and Coal. We have removed to CONNOLLY'S WHARF, where we are prepared to furnish everything in our line cheaper than ever, such as Boards, Shingles, Scantling, Pine of all kinds, Laths, Palings, Lime, Brick, and all other Building Materials. We also intend to keep on hand a full supply of Hard and Soft Coals, which we will sell at the lowest rates. Give us a call. Telephone connection. BARRATT & CHAMPION, agt-5-dy sat tu w-3m

Unlike the Dutch Process No Alkalies or Other Chemicals are used in the preparation of W. BAKER & CO'S Breakfast Cocoa which is absolutely pure and soluble. It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Sugar, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, and BALLY BROTHERS, Sole Importers, W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

TO LET. The Store and Premises on Lower Queen Street, at present occupied by Mr. George H. Toombs, Wholesale Dealer and Commission Merchant. The premises are adapted for a business of any kind, having a frontage on two streets. Will be rented for any term from one to twelve years. Possession given November 1st. Apply to F. L. HAZARD, or CAPT. JOHN AYLWARD, oct13-tu fr 11 Nov list.

DAVIES' OINTMENT Has no Equal for the Cure of Old Sores, Burns, Bealing Sores, Salt Rheum, Eczema, Itch and all Sores where there is any Inflammation. TRY A BOX, PRICE 25 CTS. For the next four weeks we will sell for 15 cents per box to introduce it. DAVIES' DRUG STORE, St. George Pharmacy, agt23

S. R. FOSTER & SON, Manufacturers of Wire Nails, Steel and Iron cut Nails and Spikes, Tacks, Brads, Shoc Nails, Hungarian Nails, &c. ST. JOHN, N. B.

For Sale or to Let. The Premises recently occupied by Mr. John Beer, Corner Cumberland Fitzroy Streets—a commodious and pleasantly situated house fitted throughout with hot water heating apparatus—with good stable and coach house. Apply to W. W. BEE, agt 23

TO LET—Brick Dwelling on Water Street, lately occupied by Mr. George J. Wright. This house has been painted and papered throughout, and is now splendidly furnished with furniture. Possession given immediately. Rent moderate. For particulars apply to GEORGE PEAKE, office in building occupied by Peake Bros & Co. oct 11-aug 12

A FATAL MISTAKE.

Written for The Examiner: BY WALLACE McLEAN, SOUBIS. AFTER THE BATTLE. The bright sun looked down from his bed of glory far in the west, looked down upon the blood-stained field of battle, and saw many a white face rigid in death, and many a pale face, in agony, lying. And as he sank down to rest, and the moon came up, there were borne upon the night air the shrieks of the wounded, the groans of the dying, and the wild, mad ravings of those in delirium. There had raged the terrible strife all through that summer's day, but now it had all died away as the tranquil evening came on.

Amongst a heap of dead and wounded, in a corner of the bloody field, under the shade of a great oak tree, lay a handsome soldier, scarcely in his 20th year, in the clutches of delirium. What wild, mad fancies surged through his brain as he lay there, blissfully unconscious of the horrors of his surroundings! What peaceful scenes his feverish imagination pictured as he lay with his white face turned upward to the sky! Now it was a beautiful garden in the bosom of your dear wife's smiling fountains of clear water. He reached forth to drink—and oh, God, the scene was changed to flames of hell! Now it was a clear flowing brook, shaded by tall trees on every side. He stooped down to cool his parched throat with a delicious draught, when it all faded from his view, and nothing but a blank remained! Now, oh, now, it was the home of his childhood. The dear old familiar scenes, how they crowded on his view! He threw himself down on a sunny lawn, and a form bent over him. It was the form of his mother! On the field of battle a form was, indeed, bending over him. It was the form of a young man, scarcely older than he, with a face almost as handsome. Gently he stooped over him, and wiped the blood from his pale face. Gently he raised the prostrate form and bore it away.

And Charles Montel, for this was the wounded man's name, returned to find consciousness one day, six weeks later, to find a handsome young man at his bedside.

FRRIENDS NO LONGER. Many months had passed, and the bonds of friendship between Charles Montel and his prisoner, had grown stronger and stronger. The former's health and strength had been restored, and the two were going forth once more upon the field of battle—going to fight for king and country. So, on a sultry day, Vincent Blysworth and Charles Montel set out to join their regiment. They soon enlisted, and soon went forth to battle. Many bloody conflicts they saw, many victories and many defeats. A length one day their forces received an overwhelming defeat at the hands of the enemy, and their good old commander, Col. Dawson, fell seriously wounded. Nothing was left to do now but for each man to endeavor to save himself. When the smoke cleared, it was found that Blysworth and Montel had to a place of safety, bearing with them the wounded Colonel. Five days they remained in concealment, and by that time the excitement had subsided, and the colored had sufficiently recovered from his injuries, to be able to journey home. They accordingly set out on the morning of the sixth day, and after a tedious journey arrived safely at the Colonel's home.

As the carriage in which they were travelling drew near the house, it was met by another carriage, from which a young girl alighted, and went up to the Colonel. She had brought his neck and kissed him lovingly, half laughing, half crying for gladness at his safe arrival home. Montel, who was standing near, caught a view of the upturned face, and the colored had struck with its beauty. She was but two years his junior, tall and stately, like her father, the good Colonel, blue eyes, golden hair, rosy cheeks. Her frank, open manner, and Montel's heart contracted when the Colonel introduced her to him as his daughter Laura. "Oh, I am so glad to meet one that has been such a friend to poor papa!" she said with a smile. And that was all. It was from that hour Montel had to love with her.

This little occurrence had delayed the party on the road longer than they had expected, so they set out with all haste for the Colonel's home, where they arrived in due time. They were introduced into the dining room, where a sumptuous repast was spread for them. After doing justice to it, they repaired to the sitting room, where they were joined by the Colonel's lovely daughter, and where she was introduced by her father to Blysworth, whom she had not seen before. An ordinary observer could have seen admiration in the eyes of the young soldier, as he gazed on her handsome features for the first time. No one could be quicker to observe this than Charles Montel, as he sat in a dark corner of the room, his appearance paying little or no attention to the proceedings. And his handsome face turned pale with anger and jealousy!

So the days, and weeks, and months sped by, and the warm friendship that had heretofore existed between the two young soldiers had been almost totally obliterated by jealousy, till at length it ended in a complete estrangement of every particular regard, each each had entered the army for the other. The good Colonel was totally ignorant of the fact that his two guests were at heart the bitterest of enemies, and that each was vying with the other in paying homage to his handsome daughter. But then, how would it for an instant, showed by word or deed, that there was a barrier between them—a barrier created by jealousy!

A FATAL ENDING. One evening when the sun had set, and the shades of twilight were changing into gloom, Charles Montel was stepping softly among the flower beds in the garden which surrounded the Colonel's spacious mansion. He had been musing on a variety of matters, but one subject was uppermost in his mind, and what that subject was, the reader can readily guess. "And what if the girl likes Blysworth better than myself? If I only had the courage to ask her! But then, how would I know what her answer might be? Oh, heavens, am I to be kept in suspense forever!" He was arrested by the sound of voices a short distance from where he stood, proceeding from the direction of a small summer house at the end of the walk. He went cautiously forward, and saw a sight which made his hot blood surge to his cheeks, and his hand grasp the hilt of his sword. He saw the girl he adored held in the embrace of another man, and that man Vincent Blysworth. He saw her weeping and sobbing on his breast, while he bent over her, and touched her tearful face with his lips. Maddened by the sight, and without one thought of what he was about, Montel sprang forward and plunged his rapier up to the hilt, into the body of Blysworth. The latter turned, glanced reproachfully

at him, and fell dead at his feet. He returned to consciousness to find himself in a strange room, and two men—officers of the law—at his bedside. When he had sufficiently recovered, one of the men handed him a letter, which had been left in his room by the man he had— a few minutes later—murdered. It ran:— "DEAR FRIEND CHARLES,— One parting word to you before I leave you forever. I have always known you as a friend, and cannot bear to be your enemy. The girl I love is an honest and true-hearted woman. I have her consent—we have agreed to the separation between us—and I believe it is for the best. She loves you, and I know how well you return her affection. I believe that you will make her a better husband than I could ever hope to. But before I leave you forever, dear Charles, I have one request to make. And that is that the first child upon the bosom of your dear wife—the first baby boy—shall bear my name. I am going now—forget all that has ever passed between us, and good bye—perhaps forever. VINCENT BLYSWORTH."

Mrs. Bayard Taylor. Mrs. Bayard Taylor, the widow of America's "beloved poet," lives so quietly here in the quietude of her own home, that it is a surprise to many New Yorkers to learn that her home is in the heart of their own city, not far from Gramercy park. Here with her two children, she lives in the quietude of her own home, following the dictates of a retiring nature, keeps her life close, except to the circle of choice intimates who are admitted to the friendship of her dear and gifted woman. Mrs. Taylor's tastes must always be literary, being the daughter and wife of a scholar. Her recent little volume, though really a practical cook-book, bears the imprint of her culture and knowledge.

"I have addressed myself particularly in this book," says Mrs. Taylor. "to young, intelligent married women of small means, to aid them in the pursuit of inexpensive and at the same time enticing and well served meals. I advise them to study what modern science has done for the art of cookery, and in the absence of such study I give hints about a rational way of providing for the daily feeding of the individual."

A feature of the book is the estimate of food values as each food material is mentioned for the first time—a practical application of a much needed theory that will be appreciated by every progressive household provider.—New York Times.

Making a Bread Poitice. The home nursing class was instructed in poitice making the other day, and one of the first things they were taught was how to make a poitice of bread and water, and how to use it. The poitice of bread was freed from its crust and then crumbled into the boiling liquid and beaten together with a fork until the mass was soft and light. When the poitice was made in the same way—New York Post.

Ingenious Face Baths. Did you ever keep a face bath that could be taken 20 times a day if necessary and at a moment's notice by simply breathing on a kerchief and gently rubbing down the face? It is a new and ingenious method of using one of those enviable creatures of the rose leaf order. She suddenly plunged her hand down into the depths of her reticule, and brought up a soft, white, bit of muslin, then absentmindedly, as if in fact it had become a sort of second nature, she lifted the handkerchief to her lips, gently pressed it to her face, and then tenderly rubbed over her soft white skin. In an instant the face so treated took on an even clearer look, and when she had finished this novel face perspiration and dust had disappeared as if by magic.

"Where on earth did you learn that trick?" I asked. "Of my mother," she replied. "All her life long she has used it. This means to clear her face of sitting particles and unpleasant shine when out of reach of her toilet stand. I wish you could see her skin. She continues, "It is at the age of 65 as fair and smooth as an infant's." —Dorothy Maddox in Philadelphia Inquirer.

Wives Should Be Always Winsome. We all know how some women after a year or two of married life get careless about their dress. They seem to think that their fortune is made, and it isn't necessary to arrange the hair becomingly, or put on a pretty house gown just for their husbands. This is all wrong, and it is an error that arises from laziness. Men like to see their wives look pretty just as much as they did when they were sweethearts. Take a woman's advice and if you can't have but one attractive gown let that one be the one to wear indoors. Aim to have daintily arranged hair and a neat and simple costume for breakfast. Go in largely for lace. A man is very fond of frills, bits of white about the neck and wrists always appeal strongly to him. Have well fitting shoes or slippers as the case may be, and in fact aim to make yourself just as winsome after the fish is landed as you were not sure of him.—New York World.

Hospitality In The Home. The spirit of the true host is not governed by his wealth. The truest hospitality may be found as often in the simple cottage as in the stately mansion. It has naught to do with external state. The genuine friend is always a true host, be he poor or rich. The false or pretentious woman or man is incapable of true hospitality. They may dwell in lordly halls and welcome their guests with beaming smiles, but the truest of friendship is not in their voice. They are thinking more of dazzling their guest with their own importance than of ministering to his wants. The true hostess is forgetful of herself in the care of her guests, though she never burdens them with her cares. She rather seeks to minister to their needs in a quiet manner that they do not feel that they are the cause of extra trouble.—New York Tribune.

Testing His Honesty. Your druggist is honest if when you ask him for a bottle of Scott's Emulsion he gives you just what you ask for. He knows this is the best form in which to take cod liver oil.

WARD off the cholera by getting your system in healthy working condition. It is the cholera's nerve and stomach tonic, with a course also of Hawker's Pills, will excite every organ of the body to healthy action and afford the surest safeguard against disease.



Injured Nerves. A Sad Accident. Thrown From Carriage, and Suffered Eight Years. A Nurse in the Hospital 4 yrs. Eight years ago I was thrown from a carriage, striking on the back of my neck, completely shattering my nervous system. I could not sleep; was very constipated, and the least thing worried me; my friends feared I would become insane. I tried physicians and patent medicines, but I received no benefit until I took

Skoda's Discovery, The Great Blood and Nerve Remedy.

Skoda's Little Tablets cure constipation and sick headache. 25 cts. Medical Advice Free. SKODA DISCOVERY CO., LTD., WOLFFVILLE, N. S.

For sale by all druggists. Trade supplied by W. R. Watson; Charlottetown, P. E. I.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

UNLIKE ANY OTHER. Originated by an Old Family Physician. Think Of It. In case of more than 100,000 patients after generations have used it, it is the most reliable medicine in a household.

Every Sufferer Should Have Johnson's Anodyne Liniment. It is the most reliable medicine in a household. It is the most reliable medicine in a household.

When we assert that Dodd's Kidney Pills Cure Backache, Dropsy, Lumbago, Bright's Disease, Rheumatism and all other forms of Kidney Troubles, we are backed by the testimony of all who have used them.

WEAKNESS OF MEN. Cured Thoroughly, Forever Cured. A new perfected scientific method that cures all cases of the disease beyond human aid. You feel improved the first day, feel a benefit every day; soon you yourself a king among men in body, mind and heart.

Everybody does, after taking a few bottles of MALTO PEPTONIZED PORTER. It builds up the run-down system, is strengthening and appetizing. It is readily borne by weak stomachs, regulates the bowels, and is invaluable to those afflicted with indigestion and flatulency.

Johnston's Fluid Beef maintains its high standard as A Perfect Beef Food. STAMINAL is a FOOD and a TONIC combined.

It contains the feeding qualities of BEEF and WHEAT, and the tonic qualities of HYPOPHOSPHITES in the form of a Palatable Beef Tea.

Milk Granules is the solids of pure Cow's Milk so treated that when dissolved in the requisite quantity of water it yields a product that is the perfect equivalent of MOTHER'S MILK.