

# THE DAILY EXAMINER.

TERMS:—FIVE DOLLARS A YEAR.

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NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND, TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1888.

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## The Daily Examiner

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## ALMANAC FOR NOVEMBER, 1888.

MOON'S CHANGES.  
New Moon, 3rd day, 7h. 49m. 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 rises	Sun sets	Moon rises	High water	Day's length
1 Thursday	6 47	4 41	3 22	8 55	9 54
2 Friday	48	39	4 39	9 41	51
3 Saturday	50	38	5 38	10 25	48
4 Sunday	51	36	7 17	11 7	45
5 Monday	53	35	8 37	11 51	42
6 Tuesday	54	34	9 52	morn	40
7 Wednesday	56	33	10 59	0 35	37
8 Thursday	57	31	11 56	1 23	34
9 Friday	58	29	at 43	2 16	31
10 Saturday	7 0	28	1 23	3 14	28
11 Sunday	1	27	1 53	4 25	26
12 Monday	3	26	2 20	5 43	23
13 Tuesday	4	25	2 44	6 53	21
14 Wednesday	6	24	3 7	7 50	18
15 Thursday	7	22	3 29	8 34	15
16 Friday	8	21	3 52	9 13	13
17 Saturday	10	20	4 18	9 49	10
18 Sunday	11	19	4 46	10 25	8
19 Monday	13	19	5 18	10 53	6
20 Tuesday	14	18	5 56	11 29	4
21 Wednesday	16	17	6 43	at 5	1
22 Thursday	17	16	7 32	0 41	59
23 Friday	18	16	8 31	1 20	57
24 Saturday	20	14	9 38	2 2	54
25 Sunday	21	13	10 39	2 51	52
26 Monday	23	13	11 48	3 49	50
27 Tuesday	24	12	morn	5 0	48
28 Wednesday	25	11	0 58	6 19	47
29 Thursday	26	11	2 11	7 28	45
30 Friday	7 28	4 10	3 27	8 27	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. sept2-wky 3m dy law

## B-O-S-T-O-N

## 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 7.35 a. m.

Fare from Charlottetown to Boston, \$6.50, 2nd class; \$3.50, 1st class.

For tickets and other information apply to

G. A. SHARP, F. W. HALE, P. E. I. N. Y., P. E. I. Steam Nav. Co.

or to your nearest Ticket Agent.

May 7, 1888—ad wky

## MORRISON & MUSGRAVE, BROKERS

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,

1 EAST CHEAP AND 9 & 14 MINCING LANE,  
LONDON, ENGLAND.

Represented in Canada by MORRISON & MUSGRAVE, Halifax.

Oct. 24, 1887.

## THIS PAPER

may be found on file at GEO. F. ROWELL & CO'S

Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce Street, where orders for advertising contracts may be made for the NEW YORK.

## HARRIS New Winter Clothing.

now open,

Mens' Nap Reefers,

Mens' Nap Overcoats,

Boys' Overcoats,

Boys' Reefers,

Felt Hats, Caps,

Gloves, Hosiery,

LOW PRICES FOR CASH.

Charlottetown, October 15, 1888.

## JAMES PATON & CO'S

POPULAR STORE.

## NEW CLOTHING ROOMS.

STOCK JUST IN!

PEOPLE MUST HAVE CLOTHING, and want the Best

Value for their Money.

DON'T BUY without first seeing our Flannel and Dress

Shirts, Hats, Caps, Furs, Gloves, Ties, Collars.

DON'T BUY without seeing our NEW SUITS, our New

OVERCOATS.

A Great Bargain also in WARM UNDERCLOTHING.

Special Qualities in Scotch Lambswool UNDERWEAR!!!

## JAMES PATON & CO.,

Ch'town, Oct. 18, 1888. MARKET SQUARE.

## A Large Stock of German Flannels,

IN PLAIDS AND STRIPES,  
Just Opened at Stanley Bros'.

## CHILDREN'S 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—ad & wky



WE guarantee the "CHARTER OAK" STOVES and RANGES, with the wonderful WIRE GAUZE OVEN DOOR, to be the most perfect Cooking Apparatus made. In 10 lbs. of Meat roasted in a "Charter Oak" Oven there is a loss of 1 lb., and in the ordinary tight Oven the loss is from 3 to 4 lbs., caused by evaporation of juices.

Made in 18 Sizes and Styles for Soft Coal and Wood.

We will be pleased to show samples, and can refer customers to many families in City and Country who are using "CHARTER OAK" Stoves, and are delighted with their working.

DODD & ROGERS. CHARLOTTETOWN.

## THE FAIR GOD.

By Lew Wallace.

CHAPTER VII.  
(Continued.)

This cartoon Montezuma examined closely. The chief, or king, was distinguished by a crown in all respects like that then in the palace; the priests, by their long gowns; and the warriors, by their arms, which, as they were counterparts of those still in use, sufficiently identified the wanderers. Greatly was the royal inspector troubled. And as the paba slowly conducted him from panel to panel, he forgot the treasure with which the chamber was stored. What he read was the story of his race, the record of their glory. The whole eastern wall, he found, when he had passed before it, given to illustrations of the crusade from Aztlan, the fatherland, northward so far that corn was gathered in the snow, and flowers were the wonder of the six weeks' summer.

In front of the first panel on the southern wall, Mualox said:  
"All we have passed is the first era in the history; this is the beginning of the second; and the first writing on the western wall will commence a third. Here the king stands on a rock; a priest points him to an eagle on a cactus, holding a serpent. At last they have reached the place where Tenochtitlan is to be founded."

The paba passed on.  
"Here," he said, "are temples and palaces. The king reclines on a couch; the city has been founded."

And before another panel—"Look well to this, O king! A new character is introduced; here it is before an altar, offering a sacrifice of fruits and flowers. It is Quetzal! In his worship, you recollect, there is no slaughter of victims. My hands are pure of blood."

The Quetzal, with its pleasant face, flowing curls and simple costume, seemed to have a charm for Montezuma, for he moved over it a long time. Some distance on the figure again appeared, stepping into a canoe, while the people, temples and palaces of the city were behind it. Mualox explained, "See, O king! The fair god is departing from Tenochtitlan; he has been banished. Saddest of all the days was that!"

And so, the holy man interpreting, they moved along the southern wall. Not a scene, but was illustrative of some incident memorable in the Aztec history. And the reviewers were struck with the faithfulness of the record not less than with the beauty of the work.

On the western wall, the first cartoon represented a young man sweeping the steps of a temple. Montezuma paused before it amazed, and Guatamozin for the first time cried out, "It is the king! It is the king! The likeness was perfect."

After this came a coronation scene. The *teotlachi* was placing a *panache* on Montezuma's head. In the third cartoon, he was with the army, going to battle. In the fourth, he was seated, while a man clad in *nequen* but crowned, stood before him.

"You have grown familiar with triumphs, and it is many summers since, O king," said Mualox; "but you have not yet forgotten the gladness of your first conquest. Here is its record. As we go on, recall the kings who were thus made to stare before you."

And counting as they proceeded, Montezuma found that in every cartoon there was an additional *nequen*. When they came to the one next the last on the western wall, he said:  
"Show me the meaning of all this: here are thirty kings."

"Will the king tell his slave the number of cities he has conquered?"  
He thought awhile, and replied, "Thirty."  
"Then the record is faithful. It started with the first king of Tenochtitlan; it came down to your coronation; now, it has numbered your conquests. See you not, O king? Behind us all the writing is of the past; this is Montezuma and Tenochtitlan as they are; the present is before us! Could the hand that set this chamber and carved these walls have been a man's? Who but a god six cycles ago could have foreseen that a son of the son of Axaya would carry the rulers of thirty conquered cities in his train?"

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He began to comprehend the writing, and thrill with fast-coming presentiments. Yet he struggled with his fears.

"Prophecy has to do with the future," he said; "and you have shown me nothing that the sculptors and jewellers in my palace cannot do. Would you have me believe all this from Quetzal, show me something that is to come."

Mualox led him to the next scene which represented the king sitting in state; above him a canopy; his nobles and the women of his household around him; at his feet the people; and all were looking at a combat going on between warriors.

"You have asked for prophecy—behold!" said Mualox.  
"I see nothing," replied the king.  
"Nothing! Is not this the celebration to-morrow? Since it was ordered, could your sculptors have executed what you see?"

Back to the monarch's face stole the pallor.  
"Look again, O king! You only saw yourself, your people and warriors. But what is this?"

Walking up, he laid his finger on the representation of a man landing from a canoe.  
"The last we beheld of Quetzal," he continued, "was on the southern wall; his back was to Tenochtitlan, which he was leaving with a curse. All you have heard about his promise to return is true. He himself has written the very day, and here it is. Look! While the king, his warriors and people, are gathered to the combat, Quetzal steps from the canoe to the sea-shore."

The figure in the carving was scarcely two hands high, but exquisitely wrought. With terror poorly concealed, Montezuma recognized it.

"And now my promise is redeemed. I said I would give you to read a message from the sun."  
"Read, Mualox, I cannot."  
The holy man turned to the writing, and said, with a swelling voice, "Thus writes Quetzal to Montezuma, the king! In the last day he will seek to stay my vengeance; he will call together his people; there will be combat in Tenochtitlan; but in the midst of the rejoicing I will land on the sea-shore, and end the days of Aztlan for ever."

"For ever!" said the unhappy monarch.  
"No, no! Read the next writing."  
"There is no other; this is the last."  
The eastern, southern, and western walls

had been successively passed, and interpreted. Now the king turned to the northern wall; it was blank! His eyes flashed, and he almost shouted:  
"Liar! Quetzal may come to-morrow, but it will be as friend. There is no curse!"

The paba humbled himself before the speaker, and said, slowly and tearfully, "The wise king is blinded by his hope. When Quetzal finished this chapter, his task was done; he recorded the last day of perfect glory; and ceased to write, because Aztlan being now to perish, there was nothing more to record. O unhappy king! that is the curse and it needed no writing!"

Montezuma shook with passion.  
"Lead me hence, lead me hence!" he cried. "I will watch; and if Quetzal comes not on the morrow—comes not during the celebration—I will swear to level this temple, and let the lake into its chambers! And you, paba though you be, I will drown you like a slave."

Mualox obeyed without a word. Lamp in hand, he led his visitors from the splendid chamber up to the *acoteas* of the ancient house. As they descended the eastern steps, he knelt, and kissed the pavement.

(To be continued.)

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

### Facts About the Stroppe Tragedy.

SIR,—Just as the people in this part of the country were beginning to feel thankful that the excitement and ill-feeling occasioned by the Stroppe tragedy was subsiding, a well-known writer for the *Patriot*, attacked not from love for his friend, the "Magistrate," but from political motives of his own, rushes into print, and thus opens up again the painful story of poor Stroppe's death. The people of Souris, especially, both Grit and Conservative, would be only too willing to let the matter rest where it is. Two inquests have been held. The evidence taken and the verdicts rendered at these inquests have been published in THE EXAMINER. The public have, therefore, been enabled to judge for themselves as to who was or who was not to blame in the unfortunate affair. It seems, however, that there is one individual dissatisfied, and that individual is "Vidette."

He did not appear to be very much interested at the time the inquest was being held. In fact he studiously shunned his friend while the inquiry was going on. As soon, however, as the verdict is over, he sets to work to make a martyr of J. R. McLean, and in trying to do this he endeavors to give a political complexion to the whole transaction. But his design is too thin to deceive any one acquainted with the facts.

The jurymen on the first inquest, he says, were all Conservatives. Perhaps they were. They were selected from among those present when the Coroner arrived at the house where the body was. For some reason or other, which probably "Vidette" may be able to explain, there were no Grits round that morning. At least there were none visible near the dead man. Hence it is quite probable the first jury was rather Conservative in its make up. But neither the Coroner nor the Constable who summoned the jury could help this. The foreman of the jury was R. F. McDonald, of the firm of McEachern & Co. He was known to be formerly an active and influential supporter of Dr. McIntyre and J. R. McLean. To be informed by so well an authority as "Vidette" that Mr. McDonald has left the Grit ranks is news that Conservatives here are pleased to hear. Mr. McDonald is a brother of the Rev. Father Gregory McDonald, of St. Margaret's. Like many another intelligent man, Mr. McDonald, it would appear, has come to the conclusion that after all is said and done, Sir John McDonald and his supporters are the right men to control the destinies of Canada.

But what was the verdict of this so-called Conservative jury? Was it very unfavorable to "Vidette's" friend, the Magistrate? No, it was rather the opposite. It was simply one of "accidental" (not axe-handle) death from falling over the bank.

A dissatisfied public said in response to that verdict that it did not go far enough; that a verdict of accidental death, in view of the evidence given in court, was unsatisfactory. This feeling, I may say, was not limited to the political opponents of J. R. McLean. On the contrary, one of the first men to complain was a strong supporter of his. Then, too, the deceased's hat was found on the slope of the bank over which he went. On the left side of it, above the bank, through felt and silk lining, was a small hole made by a blunt instrument, or what was still more likely, a revolver bullet. In the evidence given at the first inquest it was proven that the pistol shot was fired on the night of the tragedy within fifteen or twenty yards of where Stroppe was running, and that in a minute or two after the shot was fired, he disappeared over the bank. These facts, together with other important new evidence that turned up after the first inquest, led to the second inquiry, and a *post mortem* examination of the body. Now, the jury composing the second inquest was made up of Liberals and Conservatives as evenly mixed as it was possible to do so. What was the verdict? Why, "That the deceased, Joseph Stroppe, came to his death when endeavoring to escape arrest for riotous conduct of the crew of the schooner Orient, he being one of the said crew." Being one of the crew did not necessarily render him guilty of riotous conduct. The truth is Stroppe committed no assault on any one, nor was one word of evidence given at the inquest to prove that he took part in the riotous conduct of which some of his comrades were proven to be guilty at the Magistrate's Court. Stroppe being innocent, what right had any one (even a Magistrate) to attempt to arrest him? However, the verdict was as above. Now I would ask which of the two verdicts was the more favorable to the party who violently attempted to arrest an innocent man? The "accidental death," one of course—thus showing that politics had nothing to do with the first inquest,

nor with the last either. "Vidette's" insinuations that the Coroner, jurymen and witnesses were biased by political considerations against J. R. McLean, are ungenerous and contemptible, as everyone knows who is acquainted with the fair, square manner in which both inquests were conducted. Why he accuses the Conservatives of Souris of having sympathy with lawlessness and disorderly conduct, I am at a loss to know. In view of the past history of political parties here, the public knows well that the very reverse is the case. If "Vidette" endorses, as his letter infers, the conduct of his hero on the fatal night of the 12th ult., as well as his Quixotic display in open Court on the day following, I can assure him that public opinion, regardless of politics, does not.

If "Vidette" wants more light on this subject, he can have it. But nothing that can be written now will bring the dead man back to life again. Poor Stroppe is in eternity. His aged parents, broken-hearted widow and fatherless children are left to mourn over his awfully sudden death. He did not commit suicide. His death lies at some one's door. Who that one is, it is not for me to say, but there is a time coming when all will be made plain. I am, yours, &c.,

TRUTH.

Souris, Nov. 3, 1888.

## Scraps from Rustico.

Joseph Gallant, Esq., has erected a telephone office in addition to his store. This will, no doubt, prove very convenient in telephonic communication here.

The Rev. Father DeFinance, of France, but recently of the Magdalen Islands, has lately entered upon his duties as pastor of the St. Augustine R. C. Church, Rustico, thus filling the vacancy caused by the absence of the Rev. R. P. McPhee, who has taken a trip to the western slope to improve his health.

Notwithstanding the coolness of the weather, there is yet a good demand for beer at our saloons. We have, I think, a surplus of hop, pop, spruce and lager beer saloons in this vicinity, out of which individuals are seen to come under the influence of beer (with the stick in it) that is now so easily procured.

MAISON DE CAMPAGNE.

Rustico, Nov. 5, 1888.

Bald heads are too many when they may be covered with a luxuriant growth of hair by using the best of all restorers, Hall's Hair Renewer.

## The Favorite

Medicine for Throat and Lung Difficulties has long been, and still is, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It cures Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, and Asthma; soothes irritation of the Larynx and Fauces; strengthens the Vocal Organs; allays soreness of the Lungs; prevents Consumption, and, even in advanced stages of that disease, relieves Coughing and induces Sleep. There is no other preparation for diseases of the throat and lungs to be compared with this remedy.

"My wife had a distressing cough, with pains in the side and breast. We tried various medicines, but none did her any good until I got a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, which has cured her. A neighbor, Mrs. Glenn, had the measles, and the cough was relieved by the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I have no hesitation in recommending this

## Cough Medicine

to every one afflicted."—Robert Horton, Foreman Headlight, Morrilton, Ark.

"I have been afflicted with asthma for forty years. Last spring I was taken with a violent cough, which threatened to terminate my days. Every one pronounced me in consumption. I determined to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Its effects were magical. I was immediately relieved and continued to improve until entirely recovered."—Joel Bullard, Guilford, Conn.

"Six months ago I had a severe hemorrhage of the lungs, brought on by an incessant cough which deprived me of sleep and rest. I tried various remedies, but obtained no relief until I began to take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. A few bottles of this medicine cured me." Mrs. E. Coburn, 19 Second st., Lowell, Mass.

"For children afflicted with colds, coughs, sore throat, or croup, I do not know of any remedy which will give more speedy relief than Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I have found it, also, invaluable in cases of Whooping Cough."—Ann Lovejoy, 1277 Washington street, Boston, Mass.

## Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

PREPARED BY  
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.  
Sold by all Druggists. Price \$1; six bottles, \$5.

## 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.

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

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 Choirs."

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