

THE DAILY EXAMINER.

TERMS:—FIVE DOLLARS A YEAR.

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SINGLE COPIES TWO CENTS.

NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1886.

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ALMANAC FOR DECEMBER, 1886.

MOON'S CHANGES.
First Quarter 3rd day, 10h. 12.5m., a. m., N. E. (below horizon.)
Full Moon 10th day, 5h., 17.7m., a. m., W.
Last Quarter 18th day, 2h., 26.6m., a. m., S. E.
New Moon 25th day, 5h. 42.1m., a. m., N. E. (below horizon.)

D. M.	DAY OF WEEK	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon rises	Moon sets	High water	Day's length
1	Wednesday	7 23 1/4	8 11 44	1 51	8 41		
2	Thursday	30	9 16	2 34	39		
3	Friday	31	9 43	3 21	38		
4	Saturday	32	9 1 9	4 23	37		
5	Sunday	33	9 1 34	5 29	36		
6	Monday	34	8 1 59	6 33	34		
7	Tuesday	35	8 2 26	7 35	33		
8	Wednesday	36	8 2 57	8 25	32		
9	Thursday	37	8 3 31	9 10	31		
10	Friday	38	8 4 11	9 52	30		
11	Saturday	39	8 4 58	10 32	29		
12	Sunday	40	8 5 54	11 14	28		
13	Monday	41	8 6 56	11 57	27		
14	Tuesday	42	8 8 4	12 39	26		
15	Wednesday	43	9 9 10	1 23	25		
16	Thursday	44	9 10 27	2 2	25		
17	Friday	44	9 11 39	3 5	25		
18	Saturday	45	10 10	4 13	25		
19	Sunday	46	10 0 51	5 31	24		
20	Monday	46	10 2 02	6 50	24		
21	Tuesday	47	11 3 12	7 55	23		
22	Wednesday	47	12 4 22	8 48	23		
23	Thursday	48	1 5 24	9 34	23		
24	Friday	48	1 6 31	10 16	23		
25	Saturday	49	1 7 29	11 53	22		
26	Sunday	49	1 8 20	11 34	22		
27	Monday	49	1 9 5	12 10	22		
28	Tuesday	49	1 6 7	47 0	10	27	
29	Wednesday	49	1 6 10	16 0	45	27	
30	Thursday	49	1 7 10	50 1	21	28	
31	Friday	7 49	1 7 11	12 2	0 8	28	

CARD.

MRS. E. RUTH wishes to announce to the ladies of Charlottetown that she is prepared to do MANTLE AND DRESS-MAKING in the newest fashions, having had many years practical experience in the United States, patrons can feel assured of getting every satisfaction. Residence, Richmond Street, near Hillsborough Square. Nov. 29—3mo eod & wky

CARD.

"THE EXAMINER PUBLISHING COMPANY," having lately added to their stock of type and material for job printing, are better than ever prepared to execute orders for Bill Heads, Letter Heads, Handbills of all kinds, Visiting or Business Cards, &c., promptly and cheaply, in the best style of the art. No one but first-class workmen are employed in their office; and, as they import their printing papers direct from the manufacturers, they are able to fill all orders on the most favorable terms. The continued patronage of the public is respectfully solicited. W. L. COTTON, Manager. Ch'town, Nov. 16, 1886.

FOR BOSTON.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT
THE PALACE STEAMERS
OF THE
INTERNATIONAL S.S. CO.
Leave St. John for Boston, via Eastport and Portland, every Monday and Thursday at 8.00 a. m. Fare from Charlottetown to Boston, \$6.50, 2nd class; \$8.50, 1st class.
For tickets and other information apply to
A. STARR, F. W. HALE, P. E. I. S. S. Co. P. E. I. S. S. Co. or to your nearest Ticket Agent.
Nov. 1, 1886—eod wky

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Nov. 1, 1886—eod wky

L. ARTHUR & CO.,
GENERAL
Commission Merchants,
121 ATLANTIC AVENUE,
BOSTON, MASS.
Eggs and Produce a Specialty.
July 15—dy wky

BARCLAY & CO.,
GENERAL
Commission & Shipping Merchants,
191 Atlantic Avenue, Boston.

EIGHT years' experience in this market. Over fifty thousand bushels P. E. I. potatoes received by us last fall. Our patrons all satisfied. Vessels chartered for potato freights at short notice. Write for market reports. Specialties—Potatoes, Mackerel, Canned Lobsters, Eggs.
June 17, '86—3mo eod

ALWAYS TO THE FRONT

— WITH THE —
Best Goods and Lowest Prices.

FROM this Fall's Importations we are showing some of the VERY BEST CLOTHS manufactured, in Meltons, Beavers, Worsteds, Vicuna and Tweed

OVERCOATINGS,

SUITINGS & TROUSERINGS in all the leading patterns.
We are making NAP CLOTH REEFERS FOR \$7.00.

READY MADE OVERCOATS

(OUR OWN MAKE) FROM \$6.00, UP.
We sell Imported Clothing with GAGGING for coat canvass. A very large stock of Fur Coats, Fur Caps, Sleigh Robes, Driving Gloves, in Persian Lamb and other kinds, at prices lower than we ever before offered. Don't buy till you see our stock. We are determined to give our customers the Best Value for their money.

D. A. BRUCE.

Ch'town, Nov. 29, 1886.

THE GREAT

Clearance Sale

— OF —

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

— AND —

CLOTHING

STILL GOING ON

— AT —

J. B. MACDONALD'S.
Everyone who has already Made Purchases,
Delighted with their Bargains.

NOW IS YOUR TIME TO BUY

YOU CAN DEPEND ON GETTING THE

BEST BARGAIN

EVER OFFERED IN THIS CITY AT

J. B. Macdonald's

GREAT CLEARANCE SALE.
Ch'town, Dec 16, '86.—dy, wky

Boots, Boots.

Buy Your

FALL BOOTS

— AT —
DORSEY, GOFF & CO.
Ch'town, Sept. 2, 1886.

ADAMSON'S BOTANIC COUGH BALSAM

SAFE. SURE. PROMPT. 25 Cts.
A WONDERFUL REMEDY

Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam. It is as pleasant as honey. Coughs, Colds, and Whooping Cough, which lead to Consumption, have been speedily cured by the use of ADAMSON'S BALSAM after other remedies have failed. Sufferers from either acute or chronic coughs or bronchial affections, can resort to this great remedy, confident of obtaining speedy relief. Do not delay, get it at once.
FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
Bottled at St. JOHN'S, N. B., by the proprietors,
F. W. KINSMAN & CO., DRUGGISTS,
341 BAY AVENUE, N. Y.



CHOICE FRUIT!

Grapes, Oranges, Lemons, Apples, &c.
200 Boxes Choice RAISINS,
600 do Fine FIGS,
200 pounds Keeler's Celebrated CANDIED PEELS,
10 Brls. CURRANTS,
Choice Table and Cooking PRUNES.

CONFECTIONERY.

Pure and Wholesome.
2 Cwt. Fine English CONFECTIONERY: French Chocolate Drops, Caramels, Creams, Gum Drops, Barley Sugar Toys, Christmas Mixtures, &c., &c.
ALSO: Fancy Biscuits, Nuts, Jams, Jellies, &c., &c.

BEER & COFF.

Dec. 8, 1886.
Flour, Cornmeal, &c.

WE have just laid in Store the following Stock, and will sell Cheap for Cash:
125 bbls. FLOUR, "Stockwell Patent,"
125 " " "Beaver,"
125 " " "Kent,"
100 " K. D. CORNMEAL,
100 bags SALT.
Also—A Full line of General Groceries.
A. HORNE & CO.,
Upper Queen Street.
Ch'town, Dec. 16, 1886—dy 4 wky

"Nothing Injurious."



Contains Nothing Injurious.
MAYNARD BOWMAN,
DOMINION ANALYST,
Halifax, N. S.
Dec. 2, 1886.

Painting and Repairing

A SPECIALTY.

THE undersigned, wishing to thank his many friends for their patronage during the past twenty-five years, begs leave to intimate that he is now prepared to execute all work entrusted to him with neatness and despatch. Painting and Repairing done at bottom prices and all work warranted first-class. New and second-hand American Buggies, Carriages, &c., always on hand. Shop opposite the Law Court, North Side Queen Square.
W. J. FRISER,
late of the firm of McKinnon, Fraser & Co.
Nov. 29, 1886—twks 2 w

New Year's Day.

Let us hail the new-born year,
Come our drooping hearts to cheer,
Let us all be cheerful, gay,
On this happy New Year's Day.
Social day of friendly meetings,
Joyous day of kindly greetings,
Dawning of a year of blessings,
Love's hopes and sweet caressings,
Blessings in anticipation,
Wealth and fame in expectation.
All is pleasing, joyous, bright,
Full of half-enjoyed delight.
Yes, it comes, brimful of pleasures,
Honors, health and golden treasures.
Hopeful year of bright to-morrows,
Or, may be, of hidden sorrows.
Happy that we do not know
What the morrow will bestow,
Happy that we cannot see
What is in futurity!
If we could face the ills of life?
But our cheering Angel Hope,
Holds our sinking spirits up,
Wipes away the falling tear,
Promises a brighter year.
Thus encouraged let us rise,
Soaring upward to the skies,
Where all passing time shall be
Swallowed in Eternity.
S. Moore, Quebec.

Bancroft and Byron.

In the January Century Professor Sloane, formerly private secretary of Bancroft tells by authority the story of the meeting of Bancroft with Goethe, Schlimacher and Byron. We quote as follows: "The American squadron was lying at the time in the harbor of Leghorn, and Bancroft was invited by the commodore to meet Byron aboard the flagship. There were present only a few other Americans, among them the consul at Tunis, with his wife and several ladies. When the poet, accompanied by his host and the principal officers of the fleet, came up the companionway, his countenance immediately fell at the sight of the ladies among the new arrivals, thinking probably that they were Englishwomen who had taken advantage of the opportunity to spy him out. But on learning that they were Americans he at once recovered his cheerfulness, and was most approachable. In fact, when the consul's wife laughingly said that her children would want some proof that she had seen Lord Byron, she was permitted to take the rose from his buttonhole. Before leaving, the nobleman's secretary invited Bancroft in his master's name to visit Monte Nero. So intense was the enthusiasm for Byron among the officers of the fleet that when he was rowed ashore, one captain manned his yard-arms and fired a salute, but the commodore, feeling that the guest of the day had no position which warranted so official a greeting, allowed it to go no further. Shortly afterward Bancroft wrote a note to ask if he might call at Monte Nero, and received a pleasant, lively reply. Byron's reception of his guest was cordial. He was simply but carefully dressed, and during the breakfast talked of Jeffrey and the bitter attacks of the Edinburgh Review. His eye was bright and his manner animated, but without bitterness or rancor. He seemed intensely interested in Goethe, and asked many questions about him. The idea that Manfred was based on Faust he declared to be false, explaining that he had never even seen Faust. He was evidently delighted to hear hear how great a favorite he was everywhere in Germany. He spoke also of Thorwaldsen's busts, and said, with seeming dissatisfaction, the last one was too spare. After breakfast he invited Bancroft into the drawing-room, from the windows of which, he said Elba was visible, and indeed it was, but very dimly. While they were standing absorbed in trying to discern its outline, the door opened softly, and a light footstep was heard. It was that of the Countess Guiccioli, and without the slightest embarrassment Byron turned and presented Bancroft to her. She at once made some introductory remark in Italian and talked for some time. The conversation became general, and in the course of it Byron remarked, incidentally, that the Countess did not like the scoffing tone of 'Don Juan,' and had entreated him not to go on with it, and that he had received letters from others to the same effect. That Bancroft's visit was remembered with pleasure is evident, both from the letters to Murray in which Byron alludes to his young visitor, and from the presentation copy of 'Don Juan,' with the author's autograph, still in Bancroft's library."

A Naughty Prince.

The Duchess of Edinburgh was met on her arrival at Malta by the Duke, and three days later gave a concert at their house at San Antonio. The Duke was down for a solo on his beloved fiddle, and when His Royal Highness stood up to perform he was greeted, of course, with a storm of applause. He proceeded in the usual manner to thrum the instrument into tune, but the first touch told him that the strings had been changed—that the A string was where the G ought to be, and vice versa. The Duke looked angry, called for another violin, and, when he had tuned it vigorously, resigned his bow. He then dashed bravely at the piece, but, alas! nothing but the most awful scroops resulted from his elbow jerking. The audience were respectfully patient for a bar or two, then a sort of suppressed snigger ran round the room, and the Duke stopped and examined his tools once more. A glance at his bow caused him to scrutinize his resin box, the contents of which proved to be cobbler's wax. After this there was nothing for the royal fiddler but to explain, with the best grace he could, that the fates were against him, and resume his seat, which he did, while muffled laughter from Prince George gave a pretty clear clew to the author of the mischief.
BEER & GOFF warrant their Coffee to be pure and unadulterated, as they roast and grind it on the premises. 460 50 St

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

Sir,—Somebody, whether a practical joker or a fool, has furnished "a hint to King's County Liberal candidates" in the *Weekly Patriot* of the 23rd inst. The "hint" is that when the two Grit candidates for King's County are writing to any of their political friends around Peake's Station, those letters should go to Baldwin's Station and said friends would be sure to get them. Well, if Peake's Station Grits are so foolish as to go a couple of miles farther for their political counsel, sensible people will not find any particular fault. It may possibly help to put new life into the sluggish blood which reaches some of their brains, and might add a little to the employment of a shoemaker. The mortal who refuses, in such cases, to be accommodated at the same, where the accommodation is just the same as at a distance, is either a natural curiosity or a laughing stock, but then at election times, Grits are nearly always objects of merriment.

The fact of the matter is, the writer is very much mistaken if Mr. Dennis McQuid would thank any one, Liberal or Conservative, for the "grace" sneared upon him in the *Patriot*. He and Mr. Allan MacDonald, the Postmaster at Peake's Station, are the best of personal friends; they are both conscientious public servants, and both good-sounding Liberal-Conservatives to boot. To cast a slur, either upon one or other, in their positions as Postmasters, whether directly or by implication, may mean with some poking fun—or making mischief; but it smacks of the slanderous sneak, and just looks like what a Grit would do. Both Postmasters are reliable men, and have no desire to thwart a Grit defeat by detaining the worthless literature of that party.

CONSERVATIVE.
Peake's Station, Dec. 28, 1886.

A Tyranny that Cannot Live in America.

This is from an editorial under the above heading in the January Century: "No more important or excellent work can be done by labor organizations than that of teaching their indifferent members that they and their children have a personal advantage, not a personal injury, in the superior capacity of some of their comrades. And, if the lesson be not taught or not heeded, public opinion must speak promptly and emphatically in condemnation of the injury which its skilled labor is daily receiving at the hands of unworthy men. Labor is the life of the country; and he who dishonors it with this opprobrious name of 'scab' is the lineal descendant of the slave-driver of ante-bellum times; their community of feeling is due to almost exactly similar reasons."
"We believe that no periodical of the kind has paid more attention than has the Century to the labor question, or shown greater sympathy with all who work. But we shall never cease to protest against tyranny, whether exercised by combined capital or by combined labor. And we shall do all we can to hasten the day when these imported methods of keeping down laboring men to a dead level of energy and opportunity shall be utterly eliminated. The Statue of Liberty at the gate of the new world will be a shameful fraud if the first principles of individual freedom are to be defined by the very men who should jealously guard the liberty which our Constitution guaranteed to every American citizen. What the workingmen need to-day is not leaders who preach the gospel of the dead level, or flaunt before their eyes doubtful theories and panaceas of 'reform,' but rather leaders of the type of Lincoln, who study their needs, sympathize with their burdens, and illustrate in their own lives the upward path of free, honorable and self-respectful labor. The dead Lincoln is a better leader than the live theorist or demagogue."

Lincoln's Reverence for Women.

In the January Century Nicolay and Hay introduce as follows their account of Lincoln's love affairs: "Upon a temperament thus predisposed to look at things in their darker aspect, it might naturally be expected that a love-affair which was not perfectly happy would be productive of great misery. But Lincoln seemed especially chosen to the keenest suffering in such a conjuncture. The pioneer, as a rule, was comparatively free from any troubles of the imagination. To quote Mr. McConnell again: 'There was no romance in his [the pioneer's] composition. He had no dreaminess; meditation was no part of his mental habit; a poetical fancy would, in him, have been an indication of insanity.' If he reclined at the foot of a tree, on a still summer day, it was to sleep; if he gazed out from the waving prairie, it was to search for the column of smoke which told of his enemies' approach; if he turned his eyes towards the blue heaven, it was to prognosticate to-morrow's rain or sunshine. If he bent his gaze towards the green earth it was to look for 'Indian sign' or buffalo trail. His wife was only a helpmate; he never thought of making a divinity of her.' But Lincoln could never have claimed this happy immunity from ideal trials. His poetical speeches show how much the poet in him was constantly kept in check; and at this time of his life his imagination was sufficiently alert to inflict upon him the sharpest anguish. His reverence for women was so deep and tender that he thought an injury to one of them was a sin too heinous to be expiated. No Hamlet, dreaming amid the turrets of Elsinore, no Sidney creating a chivalrous Arcadia, was fuller of mystery and shadowy fancies of the worth and dignity of woman than this backwoods politician. Few men ever lived more sensitively and delicately tender towards the sex."

DIARIES FOR 1887, in all sizes. Get one at once at G. H. Richards's. 24—4450