

# THE DAILY EXAMINER.

TERMS:—FIVE DOLLARS A YEAR.

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SINGLE COPIES TWO CENTS.

NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND, MONDAY, MARCH 7, 1887.

VOL. 19.—NO. 233.

## The Daily Examiner

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Advertising at moderate rates.

Contracts may be made for monthly, quarterly, half-yearly, or yearly advertisements, on application.

## ALMANAC FOR MARCH, 1887.

MOON'S CHANGES.

First Quarter 2nd day, 9h. 55.3m., p. m., W. S. W.

Full Moon 9th day, 4h., 21.4m., p. m., N. E. (below horizon.)

Last Quarter 16th day, 9h., 29.6m., a. m., W.

New Moon 24th day, 11h. 57.2m., a. m., S.

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

M. rises sets rises water len h m

1 Tuesday 6 43 5 41 9 52 2 9 10 58

2 Wednesday 42 43 10 29 2 54 11 1

3 Thursday 40 44 11 13 3 44 4

4 Friday 38 44 aft 2 5 14 8

5 Saturday 36 47 1 2 6 37 11

6 Sunday 34 48 2 9 7 52 14

7 Monday 32 50 3 26 8 32 18

8 Tuesday 30 51 4 41 9 42 21

9 Wednesday 29 52 6 0 10 28 24

10 Thursday 27 54 7 18 11 9 27

11 Friday 25 56 8 35 11 50 31

12 Saturday 22 57 9 50 aft 31 35

13 Sunday 21 59 11 1 1 13 38

14 Monday 19 6 0 morn 1 59 41

15 Tuesday 17 1 0 10 2 51 44

16 Wednesday 15 2 1 11 3 56 47

17 Thursday 13 3 2 7 5 13 50

18 Friday 11 5 2 24 6 33 54

19 Saturday 9 9 3 38 7 40 57

20 Sunday 7 14 5 45 8 31 59

21 Monday 5 8 4 48 9 13 3

22 Tuesday 2 9 5 15 9 49 7

23 Wednesday 0 10 5 42 10 25 10

24 Thursday 5 58 12 6 8 10 54 14

25 Friday 56 13 6 32 11 24 17

26 Saturday 54 14 6 58 11 57 20

27 Sunday 52 15 7 22 morn 23

28 Monday 50 16 7 54 0 27 26

29 Tuesday 49 18 8 28 1 3 29

30 Wednesday 48 21 9 6 1 48 33

31 Thursday 5 46 6 22 9 54 2 26 12 36

## LONDON HOUSE.

### CLOTH REMNANTS.

We have a lot of Remnants of Tweeds, Trowserings, &c., which we are selling at very Low Prices before Stock-taking.

## HARRIS & STEWART.

Jan. 18, 1887.

## HORACE HASZARD,

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The Nova Scotia Sugar Refinery (limited), Halifax, N. S.  
Messrs J. Lewenz & Hauser Bros., London, England—Teas.  
Messrs. Robert Lamb & Co., Dundee, Scotland—Bags, Hessians, &c.  
Messrs Thomas Connor & Sons, Portland, N. B.—Ropes, Barlin and Twines.

J. F. Carter, Beverley, Mass.—Oiled Clothing, &c.

## WESTERN FIRE ASSURANCE COMPANY.

Capital - - - - \$1,000,000.00  
Cash Assets - - - - 1,188,200.46  
Annual Income Over - - - - 1,300,000.00

Risks taken on all descriptions of property at Lowest Rates.

HORACE HASZARD,  
Agent, P. E. Island.

## SUN LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

Head Office, 164 St. James St., Montreal.

Capital Subscribed - - - - \$ 500,000.00  
Total Assets - - - - 1,411,004.33  
Income, 1885 - - - - 319,987.05

Agents wanted in unrepresented districts.

HORACE HASZARD,  
Agent, P. E. Island.

Ch'town, Jan. 13, 1887—lmo eod

# SPECIAL SALE.

THE Subscriber, being obliged to enlarge and refit his store to accommodate his rapidly increasing trade, will sell his extensive stock of Gold and Silver

**WATCHES, CLOCKS,  
SILVERWARE, VASES,  
LUSTERS, MANTLE SETS,  
SPECTACLES, &c., &c.**

AT A REDUCTION OF FROM

**Ten to Twenty-Five Per Cent.**

Sale to commence FEBRUARY 1st, and continue for six weeks.—FOR CASH ONLY

## W. W. WELLNER,

North Side Queen Square.

Ch'town, Jan. 27, 1887—eod & wky 4 wks

## CHARLOTTETOWN SASH AND DOOR FACTORY!

Peake's No. 3 Wharf,

R. PALMER & CO., PROPRIETORS.

We are now manufacturing and will sell at the Lowest Cash Prices:

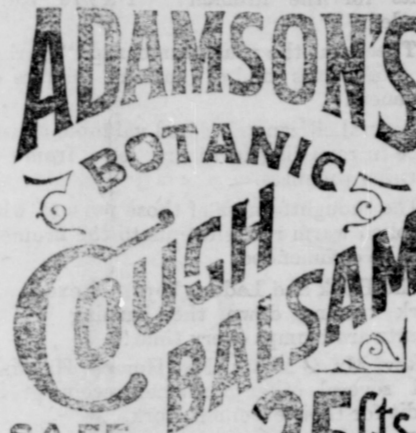
Sashes, Doors, Window and Door Frames, Architraves, Spouting and Conductor Mouldings, Ballusters, Novel Posts, Stair Rails, Twists, &c.

We are prepared to do all kinds of Jobbing, in Planing, Joining, Morticing, Tenoning, Jig and Fret Sawing, Turning, &c.

All kinds of Gothic Windows for Churches made at shortest notice.

With new and first-class Machinery, and the latest appliances, we can insure the utmost satisfaction to all who favor us with their patronage.

Jan. 5, 1887.



SAFE, SURE, PROMPT. 25 Cts.

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Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam.

It is as pleasant as honey. Coughs, Colds, and Asthma, which lead to Consumption, have been speedily cured by the use of ADAMSON'S BALSAM after all other medicines have failed. Sufferers from either recent 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. Stevens, N. B., by the proprietors,  
F. W. KINSMAN & CO., Druggists,  
343 4TH AVE., N. Y.

## The "Old London"

### OYSTER HOUSE

is the most reliable place in the city to get Fresh Natives Oysters.

### The Half-Shell Department

cannot be surpassed in the Province for convenience and neatness. It is supplied daily with the best Oysters that can be procured.

### The Stews

that are served in the Saloon have never failed to more than please the most fastidious.

### Exquisite!

is the exclamation of those who order by the Pint, Quart, &c., and are always agreeably surprised at the size and flavor.

### Always on Hand,

the Largest Stock of Cigars in the city, and the best brands available.

JOHN JOY.

Nov. 6, 1886—eod tf

**PURE GOLD GOODS**  
ARE THE BEST MADE.  
ASK FOR THEM IN CANS  
BOTTLES OR PACKAGES

**THE LEADING LINES ARE**  
BAKING POWDER  
FLAVORING EXTRACTS  
SHOE BLACKING  
STOVE POLISH  
COFFEE  
SPICES  
BORAX  
CURRY POWDER  
CELERY SALT  
MUSTARD  
POWDERED HERBS

2 GOLD MEDALS  
1 SILVER MEDAL  
8 BRONZE MEDALS  
1886

ALL GOODS  
GUARANTEED GENUINE  
PURE GOLD MANFG CO.  
31 FRONT STREET TORONTO

## QUEEN

### INSURANCE COMPANY

—OF—

LIVERPOOL AND LONDON.

### CONFEDERATION LIFE ASSOCIATION OF TORONTO.

J. DESBRISAY - - - Agent

OFFICE:—BROWN'S BLOCK (over Merchant's Bank of Halifax) Market Square.

Ch'town, Jan. 31, '87—no wed & wky 1 mo

## CANADA AND WEST INDIES.

### Tenders for Steamship Lines.

TENDERS will be received at the Finance Department, Ottawa, up to and including the 1st day of May next, from persons or companies, for the performance of the following steamship services, viz.:

1st. A line of mail steamers sailing from Halifax to Havana, thence to Kingston, thence to Santiago de Cuba, thence to Canada; and (2nd) a line of mail steamers between Canada and Porto Rico and adjacent islands. Trips to be made by each line fortnightly. Steamers to be of a size sufficient to carry 2,000 tons of cargo and to be able to steam twelve knots an hour, averaging not less than eleven knots an hour. The contract in either case to be for a period of five years. Tenders will be received for the above services either separately or together. Tenders to be marked on the outside "Tenders for Steamship Service to West Indies." The Government of Canada do not bind themselves to accept any tender.

By command,  
J. M. COURTNEY,  
Deputy Minister of Finance.

Finance Department,  
Ottawa, Feb. 26, 1887—feb 19 11w 11 apr 30

## EVERYTHING FOR THE BEST

BY ELLA H. STRATTON.

Much has been told of the horrors of the recent earthquakes, but the following simple story will show even the most skeptical, that an earthquake may be productive of happiness amid its misery and desolation.

Not a hundred miles from the ruined city of Charleston, lives a Frenchman, Pierre La Mont by name. His father came from France in 1830, bought a plantation, stocked it with more than a thousand negroes, and settled down to the luxurious life of a Southern planter of the time.

At his death, which occurred in 1852, Pierre La Mont, although a minor, inherited his property and position. He took his place among the neighboring planters haughtily, as he did everything, but he never became intimate with any of them—he never forgot that the blue blood of the unfortunate Napoleon ran in his veins.

He chose a wife at last, remembering the scriptural injunction that it is not good for a man to be alone. He condescendingly overlooked her less noble birth, on account of her beautiful face, but he often reminded her of her lack of royal blood, and she, foolish, loving, loyal wife, bore it all meekly, and thought her husband almost a demigod.

To this strangely wedded pair children were born, only to die in infancy, one by one, until, in the first year of the civil war, a baby girl came, with her mother's sunny face and loving heart.

"Pears like there warn't no La Mont to her, 'cept her name," said the old colored nurse, who had cared for her mother before her, as she fondly watched the little one's growth in strength and knowledge.

But with the emancipation proclamation the bulk of Pierre La Mont's wealth vanished—in fact, it literally took legs and ran away.

Barely enough remained to keep the family in the necessities of life by using rigid economy. A few of the slaves remained, more from force of habit than from any love they bore their master. But the most able and intelligent ones were gone, and the plantation soon began to show signs of neglect and decay.

Unmindful of the horrors of war, Christine thrived on her plain diet, and when peace again reigned she blossomed into lovely girlhood.

With her mother's wondrous beauty, she did not inherit her father's passionate temper, neither did she inherit her mother's blind faith and love for the haughty man. Although he never treated her harshly he gave her little fatherly affection—indeed, he seemed never to forgive her for being a fair American beauty, instead of a haughty French woman.

If he did not fancy her type of loveliness others certainly did, and many suitors came to woo. But Pierre La Mont turned from them all with utter scorn. None were royal enough for this peerless descendant of Napoleon! Love had not entered into his own marriage, and he did not think it necessary to his daughter's life—indeed, he did not think of it at all, until one summer morning when a neighbor's son asked him for Christine's hand, assuring him that he had already won her love.

"Love! What is that?" he asked scornfully. "Love is but a childish malady! You will soon outgrow it!"

"But your daughter's happiness!" pleaded the lover. "You will surely consider that!"

"And you think you are necessary to her happiness! Self-conceited fool! The presumption of these Americans is unbearable! Be gone!" screamed Pierre La Mont, fairly purple with rage.

"But he thinks rightly, father. I cannot live without him," cried the daughter, amid sobs and blushes; and the mother, as usual when her husband's commands were given, said nothing, although the suitor was above their own station in everything, save the insignificant item of royal birth.

"Stuff and nonsense! You forget who you are! Enough!" answered the father grimly. "I have said, and you who know me best know that it would take a mighty earthquake to destroy my resolution."

"Then an earthquake would do it!" sneered the lover. "Then I pray we may have one, and that quickly, even though it destroys our goodly city of Charleston!"

"Ah, yes! When an earthquake destroys the City of Charleston then I'll consent—not before," retorted Pierre La Mont.

"And we will wait for it," said Christine, earnestly. "Remember, Leon, I will never marry without my father's consent, but I will wait for you forever, if need be."

"So be it!" answered Pierre La Mont. "I will keep my word, but you will tire of waiting."

Months passed. A year came and went with its changing seasons, but still Pierre La Mont was inexorable—not even his daughter's wan, wistful face could change his decision.

"Wait till times are a little better," he would say impatiently. "Then we'll go to sunny France, ah—There we'll find a husband waiting for our lovely Christine." And then Christine would tremble and weep, as hope almost died in her bosom.

The morning of the last day in August dawned clear and beautiful, as though summer would be her last day should be her brightest. There were no signs to foreshadow the terrible scenes that were to mark its closing hours.

"I never saw such sultry weather," growled Pierre La Mont, as they sat at dark upon the veranda. "There's hardly a breath of air. What a cursed country this is! If this thing continues we shall have a cyclone—or something worse."

"An earthquake, father?" asked Christine, with a nervous laugh.

"Bosh!" answered her father, impatiently. "Do you think of nothing but earthquakes? You build your hopes on a poor foundation. My word has passed—I shall keep it. Nothing on earth—or in heaven—shall change my mind—excepting

of course, the earthquake which shall destroy Charleston," he added with grim humor. "But that is not likely to occur, and I defy—"

Not a sound disturbed the still night air. Pierre La Mont could not have told why he paused so abruptly as he was about to fling a defiance to everybody and everything.

A vague sense of coming calamity oppressed him, and Christine drew near her mother, while their faces grew white with an unknown terror. What was the strange evil that threatened them?

Suddenly the sky quivered and trembled; the earth shook beneath them; and the unearthly silence was broken by a medley of sounds. The cattle in the yards began a piteous howling; the horses answered the hideous braying of the mules with shrill signals of terror; the fowls cackled, crowed, gobbled and quacked in chorus; shouts and prayers mingled confusedly in the servants' quarters; and the dogs crept near their human protectors with whines and howls of agonized fear.

Pierre La Mont sprang to his feet, and seized his wife by the arm, while his swarthy face grew pale, and a superstitious horror overcame his haughty pride.

"Come, child!" he shouted to Christine. "Don't you see that you have your wish? The earthquake you have prayed for has come! If this don't destroy the city of Charleston nothing ever will."

And as she fled from the insecure shelter of her home, she felt the earth vibrate beneath her feet; she heard the crashing of timbers above the medley of sounds, as, one by one, the servants' huts fell to the ground.

"Yes, the earthquake has come," said Pierre La Mont doggedly, as the first shock passed. "But you will purchase your happiness with your wealth, if this thing continues. Love in a cottage is better in fiction than in real life, I think you'll find out."

"We have escaped serious loss, so far. Let us hope for the best, said his wife hopefully.

"De good Lord hab marcy on us all, honey," sobbed the old colored nurse as she clasped Christine close in her arms. De las' day am come to us, shure!"

"The last day has come for many," said Pierre La Mont solemnly.

A tent was hastily improvised, and all through that night of terror Christine sat with clasped hands, and listened to the strange tumult around her with mingled tears and smiles. Was her happiness to come to her through this chaos of horrible sounds and scenes? Was Leon safe through it all? Or was it to bring her added sorrow too great to be borne?

At intervals the earth vibrated, and the panic-stricken negroes prayed and sung, thinking that the Judgment day had surely come at last.

The shadows took unearthly shapes, and flitted and quivered at each vibration in a ghostly way; everything was weird and unreal. Afar they could see the lurid glare of fire, and Pierre La Mont declared gloomily that Charleston was burning.

"Add fire to the earthquake, and the destruction will be complete, I know," he said grimly. "Child, child, do you have faith to believe that your prayers have wrought this desolation? Fool! Can your prayers bring back what has been this night lost?"

But Christine answered not. Like one in a dream she sat and waited! Was the end to bring her peace and happiness?

The long, dreary night passed away at last; the gray morning light appeared in the east, and was never more welcome; the rising sun shone on haggard, despairing faces, and on the ruins of many a happy home. Strong men wept, for everything in life was lost to them; women searched in vain for some loved one whose form was crushed beneath fallen timbers; and the sunbeams kissed the cold lips of many to whom the Judgment Day had indeed come.

Ruin and mourning reigned in the city by the sea.

In the rosy morning light a horseman came to Pierre La Mont's home—impatiently spurring his panting beast along the dusty road. A grim smile lighted his face as he swung himself from the saddle and approached the group by the canvas tent—for they had not yet ventured to enter the house.

"The earthquake came, sir, and Charleston is in ruins," he cried, as he threw his arm around Christine. "We cannot help the desolation that it has caused. Our hearts give sympathy to the unfortunate, but—we claim the fulfillment of your promise."

"Oui! My word is given, I consent. It is useless to fight against fate!" answered Pierre La Mont gloomily. "It is useless for me to oppose you longer."

And so everything is for the best to some one.

"It is an ill wind that blows nobody any good."

And among the mourning of that stricken city, two hearts, at least, blessed the coming of the earthquake. So it is through life. What brings sorrow to one brings joy to another, and through all our maxims holds true: "Everything is for the best."

### Special Notices.

D. A. BRUCE is selling the balance of fur caps, fur and cloth overcoats, sleigh robes, and all winter goods at cost. feb 5 dy wy tf

LARRIGAN'S \$2.65 reduced at \$2.00 at Dorsey Goff & Co's. feb 3 tf

Men's Calf Laced Boots \$3.50, reduced to \$2.75, at Dorsey, Goff & Co's. feb 3 tf

GREAT Reduction on Ladies' Overshoes and Felt Boots, at Dorsey Goff & Co's. feb 3 tf

FINDINGS.—Sale Leather, Calf, Goat, Tops, Pegs, Nails, Thread, &c., cheapest at Dorsey, Goff & Co's. feb 3 tf

FLOUR and Tea at retail. Flour \$4.60 to \$4.75, Bula \$5. Try a pound of our Tea, it is choice. Pastry Flour at 3 cents per pound. Codfish at \$3 per cwt., warranted. Soap, 3, 3 1/2 and 6 cents per bar. Call and examine for yourself. All goods bought here sent home free.—A. E. Yullin, 65 Queen Street.

meb—201



## BOSTON.

### SPRING ARRANGEMENT.

## THE PALACE STEAMERS

OF THE

## INTERNATIONAL S.S. CO.

Leave St. John for Boston, via Eastport and Portland, every Tuesday, and Thursday at 8.00 a. m. Fare from Charlottetown to Boston, \$6.50, 2nd class; \$9.50, 1st class.

For tickets and other information apply to

ASHARP, F. W. HALES,  
P. E. I. S. S. Co.,  
or to your nearest Ticket Agent.

Feb. 12, 1887—eod wky



Dec. 8, 1886.

## 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.

Some 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.

## CARD.

MRS. E. RUTH wishes to announce to the ladies of Charlottetown that she is prepared to do MANTLE AND DRESSMAKING in the latest 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.