

THE DAILY EXAMINER.

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NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND, MONDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1888.

VOL. 24.—NO. 10.

The Daily Examiner

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FROM THEIR OFFICE,
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Charlottetown, P. E. Island.

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Three Months.....1 25
One Month.....0 50
Advertising at most moderate rates.

ALMANAC FOR DECEMBER, 1888.

MOON'S CHANGES.
New Moon, 3rd day, 6h, 53.1m. a. m., E.
(below horizon.)
First Quarter, 10th day, 2h, 53.1m. a. m., NW
Full Moon, 18th day, 6h, 28.4m. a. m., W.
Last Quarter, 26th day, 1h, 47.4m. a. m., E.

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

BOSTON STEAMERS.
SINGLE FARES

BY
'Carroll' & 'Worcester,'
\$4.00.

EXCURSION TICKETS,
—GOOD FOR—
BALANCE OF SEASON
\$6.00.

CARVELL BROS.,
AGENTS.

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.

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Boston Chamber of Commerce Weekly Official Market Report sent to any firm on application.
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JAMES A. MORRISON, GEORGE MUSGRAVE

MORRISON & MUSGRAVE,
BROKERS

—AND—
Commission Merchants,
HALIFAX

Consignments of Island produce will receive prompt attention.

REFERENCES: Thomas Fyvie, 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 MINING LANE,
LONDON, ENGLAND.

Represented in Canada by MORRISON & MUSGRAVE, HALIFAX
Oct 9 1887

THIS PAPER may be found at
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New York

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—AT—
PERKINS & STERNS'.

White Blankets,
Grey Blankets,
Bed Comforts,
Colored Counterpanes,
Railway Rugs,
Horse Rugs,
Sleigh Robes,
Fur Coats,
Wool Carriage Wraps,
Fur Jackets.

Fine Display of Fancy Goods for Christmas Presents.

AN IMMENSE STOCK OF WINTER DRY GOODS

AT PRICES WHICH CANNOT BE BEATEN.

—AT—
PERKINS & STERNS'.

Charlottetown, Nov. 14, 1888—dy & wky

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND RAILWAY.

1888-9. Winter Arrangement. 1888-9

ON AND AFTER MONDAY, DECEMBER, 3rd, 1888, Trains will run as follows:—

TRAINS FOR THE WEST.			TRAINS FROM THE WEST.		
STATIONS.	No. 1.	No. 3.	STATIONS.	No. 2.	No. 4.
Charlottetown.....dp	A. M. 7 15	P. M. 1 50	Tignish.....dp	A. M. 6 06	A. M. 6 30
Royal Junction.....dp	7 34	2 12	Alberton.....dp	6 55	7 20
North Wiltshire.....dp	8 17	3 05	Bloomfield.....dp	7 30	8 05
Hunter River.....dp	8 59	3 29	Port Hill.....dp	7 54	8 29
Bradshaw.....dp	9 50	3 57	Wellington.....dp	9 07	9 42
Emerald Junction.....dp	9 50	4 07	Willington.....dp	9 49	10 24
Freestone.....dp	9 23	4 22	Misouche.....dp	10 15	10 40
Kensington.....dp	9 40	4 45	Summerside.....dp	10 35	11 10
Misouche.....dp	10 10	5 20	Kensington.....dp	11 35	12 10
Summerside.....dp	12 49		Freestone.....dp	12 05	12 40
Misouche.....dp	1 00		Emerald Junction.....dp	12 23	1 00
Wellington.....dp	1 07		Bradshaw.....dp	12 45	1 22
Port Hill.....dp	2 08		Hunter River.....dp	1 15	1 50
O'Leary.....dp	3 22		North Wiltshire.....dp	1 29	2 04
Bloomfield.....dp	3 45		Royal Junction.....dp	2 12	2 37
Alberton.....dp	4 20		Charlottetown.....dp	2 30	3 05
Tignish.....dp	5 15				

TRAINS FOR THE EAST.			TRAINS FROM THE EAST.		
STATIONS.	No. 5.	No. 7.	STATIONS.	No. 6.	No. 8.
Charlottetown.....dp	P. M. 2 30	P. M. 8 30	Georgetown.....dp	A. M. 7 15	A. M. 7 40
Royal Junction.....dp	2 50	8 50	Cardigan.....dp	7 38	8 03
Beaufort.....dp	3 23	9 23	Mount Stewart Junc.....dp	8 50	9 25
Mount Stewart Junc.....dp	3 55	9 55	Bedford.....dp	9 00	9 35
Cardigan.....dp	4 10	10 10	Royal Junction.....dp	9 32	10 07
Georgetown.....dp	5 22	11 22	Charlottetown.....dp	10 05	10 40
Beaufort.....dp	5 45	11 45			

Trains are run by Eastern Standard Time.

J. UNSWORTH,
Superintendent.
Railway Office, Charlottetown, Nov. 27th 1888—6i all prs 6i

"Enterprise the Life of Trade."

The Pulse and Heart Beat of Healthy Business.

ACTING upon this conviction, B. S. DAVIES & CO. have imported two splendid Tailors from the "Land of the Heather," and having now at the head of their CUSTOM TAILORING DEPARTMENT, Charlottetown's efficient and popular Cutter, MR SYLVANUS KEITH, are now prepared to make the most fashionable and nicely made garments that can be turned out in this city.

Our stock of Cloths, in Scotch, West of England and French manufacturings, in Suitings, Overcoatings and Trousers and Mens' Furnishings, are unsurpassed, and equal to any to be shown in this city. Our Importations were completed last week, ex "Nova Scotian."

We carry everything to be found in a First-Class Mens' Outfitting Establishment.

We import direct and buy from the leading Houses on the Continent, which enables us to place our goods at lowest possible prices, and guarantee to our patrons value unsurpassed by any first-class house in the trade.

B. S. DAVIES & CO.,
CAMERON BLOCK.
Charlottetown, October 25, 1888.

The Teacher

Who advised her pupils to strengthen their minds by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, appreciated the truth that bodily health is essential to mental vigor. For persons of delicate and feeble constitution, whether young or old, this medicine is remarkably beneficial. Be sure you get Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

"Every spring and fall I take a number of bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and am greatly benefited."—Mrs. James H. Eastman, Stoneham, Mass.

"I have taken Ayer's Sarsaparilla with great benefit to my general health."—Miss Thirza L. Crear, Palmyra, Md.

"My daughter, twelve years of age, has suffered for the past year from

General Debility.

A few weeks since, we began to give her Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Her health has greatly improved."—Mrs. Harriet H. Eastman, Stoneham, Mass.

"About a year ago I began using Ayer's Sarsaparilla as a remedy for debility and neuralgia resulting from malarial exposure in the army. I was in a very bad condition, but six bottles of the Sarsaparilla, with occasional doses of Ayer's Pills, have greatly improved my health. I am now able to work, and feel that I cannot say too much for your excellent remedies."—F. A. Pinkham, South Molunus, Me.

"My daughter, sixteen years old, is using Ayer's Sarsaparilla with good effect."—Rev. S. J. Graham, United Brethren Church, Buckhannon, W. Va.

"I suffered from

Nervous Prostration,

with lame back and headache, and have been much benefited by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I am now 80 years of age, and am satisfied that my present health and prolonged life are due to the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla."—Lucy Moffitt, Killingly, Conn.

Mrs. Ann H. Farnsworth, a lady 79 years old, So. Woodstock, Vt., writes: "After several weeks' suffering from nervous prostration, I procured a bottle of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and before I had used half of it my usual health returned."

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Price \$1; six bottles, \$5. Worth \$5 a bottle.

THE PRICE OF GAS.

At a meeting of the Directors of the Charlottetown Gas Light Co., held at their office this morning, the following resolution was unanimously adopted:—

Resolved, That the net price of Gas to consumers be reduced to Two Dollars and Fifty Cents per Thousand Feet, on and after the first day of December next, and that no discount be allowed thereafter on the payment of Gas accounts.

DANIEL DAVIES,
President.
Ch'town, Nov. 17, 1888—pat her guar

POTATOES.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY,
3,000 Bushels McIntyres,

Well culled and free from frost, delivered at my Warehouse, WATER STREET, Charlottetown.

FENTON T. NEWBERY.
nov27—dy 3i wky li

Furniture! Furniture!

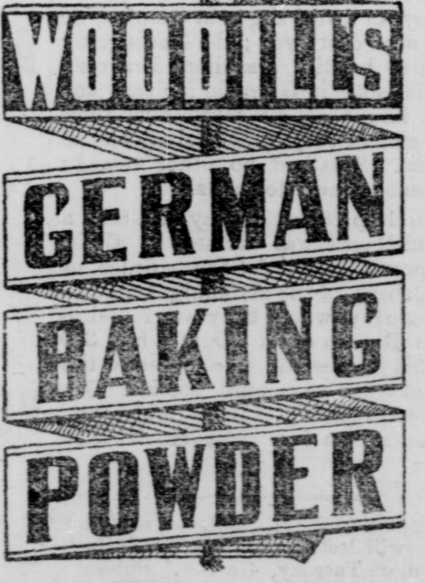
I HAVE JUST RECEIVED a Large Consignment of
NEW FURNITURE,

—COMPRISING—
Parlor and Bedroom Sets, in Walnut, Mahogany, Ash and Oak; Parlor and Extension Tables, Walnut and Ash Sideboards, Flock and Hair Mattresses, Cane Chairs, &c., &c.

The public are respectfully invited to inspect this Furniture before purchasing elsewhere.

G. M. HARRIS,
nov19—dy & wky Auctioneer.

RELIABLE



ALWAYS.

THE FAIR GOD.

BOOK TWO.

CHAPTER III.
(Continued.)

The naive and enthusiasm of the hunter were new and charming to the prince, who was impelled to study him once more. He noticed how exactly the arms were rounded; that the neck was long, muscular, and widened at the base, like the trunk of an oak; that the features, excited by the passing feeling, were not only and good; that the very carriage of the head was significant. Could the better gods have thrown Io' in such company for self comparison? Was that the time they had chosen to wake within him the longings of mind natural to coming manhood? He felt the inspiration of an idea new to him. All his life had been passed in the splendid monotony of his father's palace; he had been permitted merely to hear of war, and that from a distance; of the noble passion for arms he knew nothing. Accustomed to childish wants, with authority to gratify them, ambition for power had not yet disturbed him. But, as he listened, it was given him to see the emptiness of his past life, and understand the advantages he already possessed; he said to himself, "Am I not master of grade and opportunity, so coveted by this unknown hunter, and so far above his reach?" In that moment the contentment which had canopied his existence, like a calm sky, full of stars and silence and peace, was taken up, and whirled away; his spirit strengthened with a rising ambition and a courage royally descended.

"You are going to study with the 'tzin. I would like to be your comrade," he said.

"I accept you, I give you my heart!" replied the hunter, with beaming face. "We will march, and sleep, and fight, and practice together. I will be true to you as shield to the warrior. Hereafter, O prince, when you would speak of me, call me Hu-lpa; and if you would make me happy, say of me, 'He is my comrade!'"

The sun stood high in the heavens when they reached the landing. Mounting a few steps that led from the water's edge, they found themselves in a garden rich with flowers, beautiful trees, running streams, and trellised summer-houses—the garden of a prince—of Guatamozin, the true hero of his country.

CHAPTER IV.

GUATAMAZIN AT HOME.

Guatamozin inherited a great fortune, dual rank, and an estate near Iztapalapan. Outside the city, amidst a garden that extended for miles around, stood his palace, built in the prevalent style, one storey high, but broad and wide enough to comfortably accommodate several thousand men. His retainers, a legion in themselves, inhabited it for the most part; and whether soldier, artisan or farmer, each had his quarters, his exclusive possession as against every one but the 'tzin.

The garden was almost entirely devoted to the cultivation of fruits and flowers. Hundreds of slaves, toiling there constantly under careful supervision, made and kept it beautiful past description. Rivulets of pure water, spanned by bridges and bordered with flowers, ran through every part over beds of sand yellow as gold. The paths frequently led to artificial lagoons, delightful for the coolness that lingered about them, when the sun looked with its burning eye down upon the valley; for they were fringed with willow and sycamore trees, all clad with vines as with garments; and some were further garnished with little islands plumed with palms, and made attractive by kiosks. Nor were these all. Fountains and cascades filled the air with sleepy sounds; orange groves rose up, testifying to the climate they adorned; and in every path small temples, on pedestals of stone, so mingled religion with the loveliness that there could be no admiration without worship.

CHAPTER V.

GUATAMAZIN AT HOME.

Io' and Hu-lpa, marvelling at the beauty they beheld, pursued a path, strewn with white sand, and leading across the garden, to the palace. A few armed men loitered about the portal, but allowed them to approach without question. From the ante-chamber they sent their names to the 'tzin, and directly the slave returned with word to Io' to follow him.

The study into which the prince was presently shown was furnished with some plainness. An arm-chair, if such it may be called, some rude tables and uncushioned benches, offered small encouragement to idleness.

Sand, glittering like crushed crystal, covered the floor, and, instead of tapestry, the walls were hung with maps of the Empire, and provinces the most distant. Several piles of MSS.—the books of the Aztecs—with parchment and writing materials, lay on a table; and half concealed amongst them was a harp, such as we have seen in the hands of the royal minstrels.

"Welcome, Io', welcome!" said the 'tzin in his full voice. "You have come at length, after so many promises come last of all my friends. When you were here before, you were a child, and I a boy like you now. Let us go and talk it over." And leading him to a bench near the window, they sat down.

"I remember the visit," said Io'. "It was many years ago. You were studying then, and I find you studying yet."

A serious thought rose to the 'tzin's mind, and his smile was clouded.

"You do not understand me, Io'. Shut up in your father's palace, your life is passing too dreamily. The days with you are like waves of the lake: one rolls up, and, scarcely murmuring, breaks on the shore; another succeeds—that is all. Hear, and believe me. He who would be wise must study. There are many who live for themselves, a few who live for their race. Of the first class, no thought is required; they eat, sleep, are merry, and die, and have no hall in heaven; but the second must think, toil and be patient; they must know, and, if possible, know everything. God and ourselves are the only source of knowledge, but all that is from ourselves is soon learned. There is but one inexhaustible fountain of intelligence, and that is Nature, the God Supreme. See those volumes; they are of men, full of wisdom, but nothing original; they are borrowed from the book of deity—the always opened book, of which the sky is one chapter, and the earth the other. We read the lessons of life and heaven there taught. I confess to you, Io, that I aspire to be those whose lives are void of selfishness, who live for others, for their country. Your

father's servant, I would serve him understandingly; to do so, I must be wise; and I cannot be wise without patient study."

Io's unpractised mind of half understood the philosophy to which he listened; but when the 'tzin called himself his father's servant, Acatlan's words recurred to the boy.

"O 'tzin," he said, "they are not all like you, so good, so true. There have been some telling strange stories about you to the king."

"About me?"

"They say you want to be king"—the listener's face was passive—"and that on Guatamal's day you were looking for opportunity to attack my father." Still there was no sign of emotion. "Your staying at home, they say, is but a pretence to cover your designs."

"And what more, Io'?"

"They say you are taking soldiers into your pay; that you give money, and practise all manner of arts, to become popular in Teuocatlan; and that your delay in entering the arena on the day of the combat had some thing to do with your conspiracy."

For a moment the noble countenance of the 'tzin was disturbed.

"A lying catalogue! But is that all?"

"No"—and Io's voice trembled—"I am a secret messenger from the queen Teacalo, my mother. She bade me say to you, that last night Iztli, the Tezucatan, had audience with the king, and asked Tula for his wife."

Guatamozin sprang from his seat more pallid than ever in battle.

"And what said Montezuma?"

"This morning he came to the queen, my mother, and told her about it; on your account she objected; but he became angry, spoke harshly of you, swore Tula should not wed with you; he would banish you first."

"Through the blow came the 'tzin strode gloomily; the slow awakened him. Mualox was wrong; men cannot make themselves almost gods; by having many wives, and bearing them bravely, they can only become heroes. After a long struggle he resumed his calmness and seat.

"What more from the queen?"

"Only, that as she was helpless, she left everything to you. She dares not oppose the king."

"I understand!" exclaimed the 'tzin starting from the bench again. "The Tezucatan is my enemy. Crossing the lake, the night before the combat, he told me he loved Tula, and charged me with designs against the Empire, and cursed the king and his crown. Next day he fought under my challenge. The malice of a mean man cannot be allayed by kindness. But for me the tamanoes would have buried him with the Tlascalans. I sent him to my house; my slaves tended him; yet his hate was only sharpened."

(To be continued.)

Eczema, Itchy, Scaly, Skin Troubles.

The simple application of SWAYNE'S OINTMENT, without any internal medicine, will cure any case of Tetter, Salt Rheum, Ringworm, Piles, Itch, Sores, Pimples, Eczema, all Scaly, Itchy Skin Eruptions, no matter how obstinate or long standing. It is potent, effective, and costs but a trifle.

oct 12 6m dw

Unless more care is given to the hair, the coming man is liable to be a hairless animal; hence, to prevent the hair from falling use Hall's Hair Renewer.

The fence of a graveyard in Pennsylvania bears an inscription in large white letters, "Use Jones's bottled ale if you would keep out of here."

A man in Chicago swallowed a needle the other day, and a local paper insists that it didn't exaggerate when in referring to the denouement it said he coughed up a sewing-machine.

"I use Ayer's Cherry Pectoral freely in my practice, and commend it in cases of Whooping Cough among children, having found it more certain to cure that troublesome disease than any other medicine I know of."

—So says Dr. Bartlett, of Concord, Mass.

Another courtship, conducted exclusively through the mails, has ended in marriage. The groom resides in California, whither the bride, an eastern girl, journeyed to have the knot tied. The couple met, on the wedding day, for the first time.

The fountain of perpetual youth was one of the dreams of antiquity. It has been well realized in Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which purifies the blood, gives vitality to all the bodily functions, and thus restores to age much of the vigor and freshness of youth.

That a cordial demonstration should take place in Copenhagen in honor of the Prince of Wales is not surprising. Popular in England, she is even more equally beloved in Denmark. Her capture of British hearts was a Danish conquest which promises to be lasting.

General Harrison denies having given utterance to opinions attributed to him that a central feature of his policy would be annexation of Canada to the United States by purchase. The new President has some proper ideas of what international comity and official etiquette demand.

Mr. O'Gallyho: "Phwatkoind uv a argument do ye call that wad the jude beferint has on?" Mr. McCorkly: "Whoi Dunnis that's a cape coat. And do ye know why they be calling it that?" Mr. O'Gallyho: "O do not." Mr. McCorkly (with hilarity): "Because it's to keep the Jude warm. Do you see, 'Dinny?' Mr. O'Gallyho (with stolidity): "O do."

An engineer on a railroad in Georgia, who has many friends among the farmers, while running his train nearly at full speed near Macon the other day saw a farmer in the middle of the track waving his hat to stop the train. The engineer, thinking there was an obstruction on the track, quickly reversed his engine and applied the air brakes. When the engine halted, the farmer informed the engineer he was grinding cane over at his place and wanted him to go and drink some of the juice. The engineer managed to control his temper, thanked the farmer, and then hurried on to

blank up for lost time.