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NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1888.

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ALMANAC FOR NOVEMBER, 1888.

MOON'S CHANGES.
New Moon, 3rd day, 7h, 49.9m. 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	50	39	4 39	9 41	51
3 Saturday	48	38	5 58	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 57	12 35	39
7 Wednesday	56	33	10 59	0 35	37
8 Thursday	57	31	11 56	1 23	34
9 Friday	58	29	12 43	2 16	31
10 Saturday	7 0	28	1 25	3 14	28
11 Sunday	1	27	1 53	4 25	25
12 Monday	3	26	2 30	5 43	23
13 Tuesday	4	25	3 44	6 53	21
14 Wednesday	6	24	4 7	7 50	18
15 Thursday	7	22	5 29	8 34	15
16 Friday	8	21	6 52	9 13	13
17 Saturday	10	20	8 18	9 49	10
18 Sunday	11	19	9 46	10 23	8
19 Monday	13	19	11 10	10 55	6
20 Tuesday	14	18	12 56	11 29	4
21 Wednesday	16	17	1 43	12 5	1
22 Thursday	17	16	2 32	0 41	59
23 Friday	18	15	3 31	1 20	57
24 Saturday	20	14	4 33	2 2	54
25 Sunday	21	13	5 39	2 51	52
26 Monday	23	13	6 48	3 49	50
27 Tuesday	24	12	7 59	4 48	48
28 Wednesday	25	11	9 13	5 47	47
29 Thursday	26	11	10 31	6 48	45
30 Friday	7 28	4 10	3 27	8 27	8 43

L. WHEAT, J. G. BRIDGE, S. L. BURR

WHEAT, BRIDGE & BURR,
Receivers and Commission Dealers

POTATOES, EGGS,
Butter, Cheese, Poultry, Game, &c.

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May 7, 1888—end wkr

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BROKERS

Commission Merchants,
HALIFAX

Consignments of Island produce will receive prompt attention.

REFERENCERS: Thomas Fyvie, Esq., Cashier Bank of Nova Scotia, Halifax; George Macleod, Manager Bank of Nova Scotia Charlottetown.

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THIS PAPER may be found on
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contracts may be
made.

JAMES PATON & CO'S
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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.

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\$2.50! \$3.50! \$4.50!

CUSTOM MADE PANTS

\$7.00! \$8.00! \$9.00!

At above prices we have on hand and make to order NAP REEFERS, guaranteed to give you solid comfort.

\$8.00, \$10.00, \$12.00.

We have OUR OWN MAKE of OVERCOATS at above figures. This is the chance of the bargain-hunter's life. You have here an opportunity which should not be missed.

\$15.00, \$17.00, \$19.00.

Of the OVERCOATS in this line, we have only to say: COME AND SEE FOR YOURSELF. We agree to give you Bona Fide Value for your Money.

Don't forget that our CUSTOM TAILORING DEPARTMENT is making its patrons happy with good fitting garments.

FUR CAPS, CLOTH CAPS and HATS, FUR COATS, RUBBER COATS, and all goods in our line marked very low with a view to exchanging them speedily for Cash.

D. A. BRUCE, MERCHANT TAILOR.

Charlottetown, Oct. 24, 1888.

"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 Trouserings 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.

Twenty Years' Experience.

NEW GOODS.

WE have just received a large selection of Goods. We are now selling Watches from \$3.50 up to \$10.00. We are selling Clocks from \$1.00 up to \$15.00, nice patterns, Brooches, Earrings, Wading and other Rings, Lockets, Cuff Buttons, Charms, Studs, Chains, Bracelets, Spectacles, &c., a very large selection, and the prices are such that will meet with your approval. We are now prepared to do REPAIRING TO CLOCKS, WATCHES AND JEWELRY in a thoroughly scientific manner. Having the latest improved Lathes and Tools used by the most experienced workmen, we are prepared to give the utmost satisfaction to all work entrusted to our care. EVERY JOB WARRANTED. Please give us a call.

G. G. JURY,

North Side Queen Square, Opposite the Post Office

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 Falces; 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 I was 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, 1257 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, \$6.

A Large and Fine Stock

OF—

WATCHES

SELLING LOW AT

G. H. TAYLOR'S,

North Side Queen Square.

nov2

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.

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

T. 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.

oct10

THE

BLEW RAPPER

—IS—

The Cheapest,

The Purest

Baking Powder

SOLD ABOVE GROUND.

TRY IT and be CONVINCED.

sept27

CLOCKS.

We have more Clocks than

we can find Room for,

And for a few days will offer

SPECIAL BARGAINS IN CLOCKS.

All Warranted as usual, One Year.

E. W. TAYLOR,

Cameroon Block, City.

oct10—2w 2w

THE FAIR GOD.

By Lew Wallace.

CHAPTER X.

GOING TO THE COMBAT.

As the morning advanced the city grew fully animate. A festival spirit was abroad, seeking display in masks, mimes and processions. Jugglers performed on the street corners; dancing girls, with tambours, and long elf locks dressed in flowers, possessed themselves of the smooth sidewalks. Very plainly the evil omen of the morning affected the king more than his people.

The day advanced clear and beautiful. In the eastern sky the smoke of the volcano still lingered; but the sun rose above it, and smiled on the valley like a loving god.

At length the tambour in the great temple sounded the signal of assemblage. Its deep tones, penetrating every recess of the town and rushing across the lake, were heard in the villages on the distant shores. Then, in steady currents, the multitudes set forward for the *tianguiz*. The *chianamp* were deserted; hovels and palaces gave up their tenantry; canoes, gay with garlands, were abandoned in the waveless canals. The women and children came down from the roofs; from all the temples—all but the old one with the solitary gray tower and echoes court—poured the priesthood in succession, headed by chanting choirs, and interspersed with countless sacred symbols. Many were the pimps but that of the warriors surpassed all others. Marching in columns of thousands, they filled the streets with flashing arms and gorgeous regalia, roar of *attabals* and peals of merriment.

About the same time the royal palquin stood at the palace portal, engoldened, jeweled, and surmounted with a *panache* of green plumes. Cuitlahua, Cacama, Maxtla, and the lords of Tacopan, Tepejaca and Cholula, with other nobles from the provinces far and near, were collected about it in waiting, sporting on their persons the wealth of principalities. When the monarch came out they knelt, and every one of them placed his palm on the ground before him. On the last step of the portal he stopped, and raised his eyes to the sky. A piece of *aguave*, fluttering like a leaf, fell so near him that he reached out his hand and caught it.

"Read it my lords," he said, after a moment's study.

The paper contained only the picture of an eagle attacked by an owl, and pictured from hand to hand. Intent on deciphering the writing, none thought of inquiring whether its coming was of design or accident.

"What does it mean, my lord Cacama?" asked the monarch gravely.

"Cacama's eyes dropped as he replied,—"When we write of you, O king, we paint an eagle; when we write of the *tzin* Guatamo, we paint an owl."

"What," said the lord Cuitlahua, "would the *tzin* ask his king?"

And the monarch looked from one to the other strangely, saying only, "The owl is the device on his shield."

Then he entered the palanquin; whereupon some of the nobles lifted it on their shoulders, and the company, in procession, set out for the *tianguiz*. On the way they were joined by Iztliu, the Tezucan; and it was remarkable that of them all, he was the only one silent about the paper. The *Iztapalapan* street, of great width, and on both sides with gardens, and palaces, was not only the boast of Tenochtitlan; its beauty was told in song and story throughout the empire. The signal of assemblage for the day's great pastime found Xoli and his provincial friend lounging along the broad pave of the beautiful thoroughfare. They at once started for the *tianguiz*.

The broker was fat, and it was troublesome for him to keep pace with the hunter; nevertheless, they overtook a party of *tamames* going in the same direction, and bearing a palanquin richly caparisoned. The slaves, very sumptuously clad, proceeded slowly and with downcast eyes, and so steadily that the carriage had the onward, gliding motion of a boat.

"Lower—down, boy! See you not the green *panache*?" whispered Xoli, half frightened.

Too late. The Chalcan, even as he whispered, touched the pavement, but Huapla remained erect; not only that; he looked boldly into the eyes of the occupants of the palanquin—two women, whose beauty shone upon him like a sudden light. Then he bent his head, and his heart closed upon the recollection of what he saw so that it never escaped. The picture was of a girl, almost a woman, laughing; opposite her, and rather in the shade of the fringed curtain, an older, though young, and grave and stately; her hair black, her face oval, her eyes large and lustrous. To her he made his involuntary obsession. Afterwards she reminded many a Spaniard of the dark-eyed *herausara* with whom he had left love-tokens in his native land.

"They are the king's daughters, the princess Tula and Nenetzin," said Xoli, when fairly past the carriage. "And as you have just come up from the country, listen Green is the royal color, and belongs to the king's family; and wherever met, in the city or on the lake, the people salute it. Though what they meet be but a green feather in a slave's hand, they salute. Remember the lesson. By the way, the gossip says that Guatamozin will marry Tula, the eldest one."

"She is very beautiful," said the hunter, as to himself, and slackening his steps.

"Are you mad!" cried the broker, seizing his arm. "Would you bring the patrol upon us? They are not for such as you. Come on. It may be we can get seats to see the king and his whole household."

At the entrance to the arena there was a pass which the police could hardly control. In the midst of it Xoli pulled his companion to one side, saying: "The king comes! Let us under the staging here until he passes."

They found themselves, then, close by the spears, which, planted in the ground, upheld the shields of the combatants; and when the *Tihuacan* heard the people, as they streamed in, cheer the champions of their god, he grieved sorely that he was not one of them.

The heralds then came up, clearing the way; and all thereabout knelt, and so received the monarch. He stopped to inspect the shields; for in all his realm there was not one better versed in its heraldry. A disdend, not unlike the papal tiara, crowned his head; his tunic and cloak were of the skins of green humming-birds brilliantly iridescent; a rope

of pearls large as necks hung, many times doubled, from his grapes down over his breast; his sandals and sandal-thongs were embossed with gold, and besides anklets of massive gold, *cushies* of the same metal guarded his legs from knee to ankle. Save the transparent, lustrous grey of the pearls, his dress was of the two colors, green and yellow, and the effect was indescribably royal; yet all the bravery of his trappings could not hide from Huapla, beholding him for the first time, that, like any common soul, he was suffering from some trouble of mind.

"So, Cacama," he said pleasantly, after a look at the gages, "your brother has a mind to make peace with the gods. It is well."

And thereupon Iztliu himself stepped out and knelt before him in battle array, the javelin in his hand, and bow, quiver and *magnahuatl* at his back; and in his homage the floating feathers of his helm brushed the dust from the royal feet.

"It is well," repeated the king, smiling. "But, son of my friend, where are your comrades?"

Tiahuca, the Otompan, and the young Cholulan, equipped like Iztliu, rendered their homage also. Over their heads he extended his hands, and said softly, "They who love the gods, the gods love. Put your trust in them, O my children! And upon you be their blessing."

And already he had passed the spears! a gage was forgotten, one combatant unblest. Suddenly he looked back.

"Whose shield is this, my lords?"

All eyes rested upon the plain gage, but no one replied.

"Who is he that thus mocks the holy caus of Quetzal? Go, Maxtla, and bring him to me."

Then outspoke Iztliu.

"The shield is Guatamozin's. Last night he the quarter assigned to this combat, and he is not here. O king, the owl may be looking for the eagle."

A moment the sadly serene countenance of the monarch knit and flashed as from a passing pain; a moment he regarded the Tezucan. Then he turned to the shields of the Othmies and Tlascalans.

"They are a sturdy foe, and I warrant will fight hard," he said quietly. "But such victims are the delight of the gods. Fail me not, O children!"

When the *Tihuacan* and his chaprone climbed half way to the upper row of seats, the former was amazed. He looked down on a circular arena, strewn with white sand from the lake, and large enough for manoeuvring half a thousand men. It was bounded by a rope, outside of which was a broad margin crowded with rank on rank of common soldiery, whose shields were arranged before them like a wall, impervious to a glancing arrow. Back from the arena extended the staging, rising gradually seat above seat, platform above platform, until the whole area of the *tianguiz* was occupied.

"Is the king a magician that he can do this thing in a single night?" asked Huapla.

Xoli laughed. "He has done many things much better. The timbers you see wrought long ago, and have been lying in the temples; the *tamames* had only to bring them out and put them together."

(To be continued.)

Notes from West River Bridge.

A large quantity of different kinds of potatoes and grain is awaiting shipment here, and any parties coming here with cash could load quickly, the people preferring to sell direct to purchasers rather than through the hands of traders.

The attention of the Inspector of Weights and Measures has repeatedly been called to the use of the illegal twenty-five gallon measure at the Bridge, but so far without redress; but it is determined to make enquiries at the head of the Department at Ottawa respecting this grievance.

Capt. Ball, whose vessel was lost at Connelly's wharf, together with cargo of potatoes, the proceeds of a summer's work, the sympathy of this neighborhood, as he is left almost destitute with a large family to provide for during the coming winter, Assistance should be at once given to help him purchase another vessel, as Mr. Ball is an industrious man and deserves encouragement.

Dairy Notes and News.

Profitable dairying demands better cows. A generous supply of good, pure water is an absolute necessity in profitable dairying. It requires but little dirt to spoil an entire pail of milk. The utmost cleanliness should therefore be observed.

A good dairy cow, when kept properly, ought to give milk for ten months, and cows celebrated for their large yield of milk are usually long milkers.

Keep up the flow of milk regardless of other considerations. If the feed in the pastures begins to fail, supplement with grain. Avoid radical changes in feed.

Be careful of the water which the cows drink. Physicians say that typhoid fever frequently is produced by impurities in the milk of cows drinking impure water.

A great deal of milk is spoiled, in one way and another, before it leaves the udder. It is just as sensitive in the udder as it is out of it, a fact that it is always well to remember.

President Adams told the Wisconsin dairymen that in that State it takes four acres, on an average, to carry a cow a year, or two million four hundred thousand acres for the six hundred thousand cows in the State. If the milk were all made into butter it would give only thirty-one pounds of butter to the acre, not a very flattering return.

Water alone, says the *American Stockman*, will not make rich milk. Nobody claims that. But water does enter very largely into the composition of milk, and water must be supplied or milk cannot be made. It is nature's way of doing the thing, and she knows what she is about. The cow will not make a mistake in the matter, if we give her opportunity to do as nature dictates.

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 Restorer.