

# THE DAILY EXAMINER.

TERMS—FIVE DOLLARS A YEAR.

"This is true Liberty, when Free Born Men, having to advise the Public, may speak free."—EURIPIDES.

SINGLE COPIES TWO CENTS.

NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND, SATURDAY, APRIL 16, 1887.

VOL. 19.—NO. 267.

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is issued every evening by

The Examiner Publishing Co

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Advertising at moderate rates.

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

ALMANAC FOR APRIL, 1887.

MOON'S CHANGES.

First Quarter 1st day, 9h. 40.3m., a. m., N.E. (below horizon.)

Full Moon 8th day, 1h., 26.4m., a. m., S.

Last Quarter 14th day, 11h., 51.3m., p. m., W. (below horizon.)

New Moon 21st day, 4h., 42.7m., a. m., E.

First Quarter 30th day, 6h., 47.9m., p. m., S.

D. DAY OF WEEK. Sun Sun Moon High Day's M. rises sets rises water Jenh

D. DAY OF WEEK	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon rises	High water	Day's Jenh
1 Friday	5 44	6 23	10 50	3 17	12 39
2 Saturday	42	25 11	51 4 41	43	46
3 Sunday	40	26 45	59 6 10	46	46
4 Monday	38	27 2	13 7 28	52	52
5 Tuesday	37	29 3	31 8 31	55	55
6 Wednesday	35	30 4	47 9 22	59	59
7 Thursday	33	32 6	10 8 13	2	2
8 Friday	31	33 7	23 10 49	5	5
9 Saturday	29	34 8	33 11 30	8	8
10 Sunday	27	35 9	51 11 12	12	12
11 Monday	25	37 10	58 10 52	15	15
12 Tuesday	23	38 11	59 11 39	18	18
13 Wednesday	22	40 12	59 12 28	21	21
14 Thursday	20	41 1	59 1 26	24	24
15 Friday	18	42 1	59 2 26	27	27
16 Saturday	16	43 2	59 3 26	30	30
17 Sunday	15	45 2	51 4 1	33	33
18 Monday	13	46 3	29 5 7	36	36
19 Tuesday	11	47 3	47 6 36	39	39
20 Wednesday	9	48 4	12 7 19	42	42
21 Thursday	8	50 4	38 8 56	46	46
22 Friday	6	52 5	10 9 27	49	49
23 Saturday	4	53 5	27 11 0	52	52
24 Sunday	2	54 5	56 11 33	54	54
25 Monday	0	55 6	29 12 25	56	56
26 Tuesday	4	58 7	8 0 8	59	59
27 Wednesday	57	58 7	51 0 43	1	1
28 Thursday	56	7 0	8 42 125	4	4
29 Friday	54	1 9 41	2 12 6	7	7
30 Saturday	52	7 2 10	46 3 6 14	9	9

GUARDIAN

FIRE INSURANCE CO.

CAPITAL - - - \$10,000,000

CARVELL BROS.,

AGENTS.

March 25-21 wky info pat



-FOR-

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; \$8.50, 1st class.

For tickets and other information apply to G. A. S. I. R. P., F. W. HALE, P. E. I. Ry., P. E. I. Steam Nav. Co.

or to your nearest Ticket Agent.

Feb. 12, 1887—cod wky

GOOD PURE

PARKER-HOUSE BAKING-POWDER.

WHOLESALE

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.

None 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.

L. ARTHUR & CO.,

GENERAL

Commission Merchants,

121 ATLANTIC AVENUE,

BOSTON, MASS.

Eggs and Produce a Specialty.

July 15—fly wky

CHARLOTTETOWN BOOT AND SHOE FACTORY.

SPRING, - - - 1887 - - - SPRING.

WE must thank our friends and the public generally for their ever increasing patronage since we have commenced business.

Our Boot & Shoe Factory, in starting, had many difficulties to overcome, and we are glad that to-day those difficulties have been surmounted, and we are now well able to compete with the best Boot and Shoe Factories abroad.

Some of the advantages purchasers have in buying from us, saving of freight, ordering goods when you want them (not six months before), getting them without delay—which saves carrying a large stock which deteriorates on the shelves.

Our leathers are bought directly from the tanneries, thereby saving commissions which many factories have to pay.

We are more determined than ever to give the

BEST OF SATISFACTION

and to merit the whole of the Island's patronage.

We hope to see many new industries arise, thereby increasing the prosperity of the "Gem of the Sea."

DORSEY, GOFF & CO.

Ch'town, March 15, 1887.—cod & wky

NOTICE.

Intending to move back to my own store first of April, I will sell for the next ten days the remaining stock on hand at a sacrifice.

J. B. McDONALD.

Ch'town, March 21, 1887.—dy & wky

COKE PLATES.

3,000 BOXES, BEST BRANDS GUARANTEED, TOGETHER WITH ALL OTHER

Lobster Packers' Supplies and Tools AT SPECIAL LOW PRICES.

P. WALSH, HALIFAX, N. S.

March 8th, 1887—I mo

SEE! 30 PER CENT DISCOUNT!

WE will Sell our MAGNIFICENT STOCK at the above discount, for cash, to clear by the 1st of April.

This is a Genuine Sale, as we want to commence in our new premises with an entire New Stock.

This Discount is for Cash Only.

JOHN MACLEOD & CO.

Ch'town, Feb. 19, 1887—cod & wky

THE LIVERPOOL AND LONDON AND GLOBE INSURANCE COMPANY.

Assets, 1st January, 1886 \$36,606,822.03.

FIRE RISKS accepted upon the most Favorable Conditions and at Lowest Current Rates.

R. R. FITZGERALD, Agent.

Jan. 3, 1887.

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 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 L. D. BULLOCKS,

Bottled at St. Stevens, N. B., by the proprietors, F. W. KISSMAN & CO., DRUGGISTS, 342 4th AVE., N. Y.

NOTICE

IS hereby given that an application will be made to the Parliament of Canada, at the next ensuing session thereof, for an Act to authorize and allow the Nova Scotia Permanent Benefit Building Society and Savings Fund, a Society established and formed under an Act of the Legislature of the Province of Nova Scotia, Chapter 42, 12 Victoria, entitled "an Act for the regulation of Benefit Building Societies," to transact business as a Building Society and Savings Fund throughout the Provinces of New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island, as well as the Province of Nova Scotia, and to receive money on real and certain kinds of personal property, and to borrow money and receive money and deposits, with power to issue debentures and deposit receipts and other powers usual to Loan Companies and for other purposes.

Dated at Halifax, 5th March, 1887.

JNO. W. PAYZANT,

Solicitor of Applicant.

March 22, 1887—2mo

PURE GOLD GOODS ARE THE BEST MADE. ASHES OR TANNIN GAINS 25 PER CENT OR PACKAGES. THE LEADING LINES ARE BAKING POWDER, FLAVORING EXTRACTS, SHOE BLACKING, STOVE POLISH, COFFEE, SPICES, BORAX, CURRY POWDER, CEBERRY SALT, MUSTARD, POWDERED HERBS. ALL GOODS GUARANTEED GENUINE. PURE GOLD MANFG CO. ST. FRANCIS ST. EAST TORONTO.

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. Tenders 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, 7th Feb., 1887.—Feb 19 law till April 30

TAMARAC ELIXIR

NATURE'S REMEDY FOR BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE THROAT AND LUNGS.

NEWTON LEE.

Truro, March 21, 1887.

THE celebrated stallion ALL RIGHT will stand on the coming season at Charlottetown, Summerside, Cape Traverse and New Glasgow.

FOR SALE.

Ten Shares in "The Examiner Publishing Company,"

each Share representing \$100 in the Capital Stock.

THE undersigned offers for Sale TEN SHARES (all paid up) of the Capital Stock of THE EXAMINER PUBLISHING COMPANY. Will be sold in lots of one or more shares, to suit purchasers. For further particulars apply to J. W. MITCHELL.

Ch'town, Nov. 8, 1886.

IN THE SUGAR CAMP.

(Portland Transcript.)

"Goin' to make sugar this year, neighbor Dunlap?"

The speaker was a young man of perhaps twenty-two or three. He stood carelessly upon his empty sled, directing his oxen by word, or now and then the merest touch of the whip, while he turned partly around to address the man whose sled followed close behind. He was a handsome young fellow; even the voluminous and somewhat ill-fitting wraps which he was incumbered could not conceal the easy grace of his well-developed figure.

It was bitterly cold. The sled-runners creaked upon the snow, icicles hung from the patient oxen's nostrils, and the two men, returning from the village whither they had gone with sleds heavily loaded with wood a few hours before, stamping their feet and slapping their benumbed hands, to keep the circulation up.

"Well, I dunno, Norman," replied the elder man. "Why?"

"I thought if your wasn't goin' to use your place this spring, maybe we might fix up a trade, so's that I could work it along with mine."

"Well, praps we can; stop and have a bit of supper as you go along, and we'll talk it over."

"Not to-night," returned the younger man. "I'm obliged to you, but my supper will be waitin' for me. I'll come over by an' by, if you're going to be at home."

"Not much danger of my goin' outagin this cold night," returned Mr. Dunlap. "Come over, come over, and bring your sister along. We'll all be glad to see you." And then he turned in the gate of his own farm-yard, and Norman Chellis, who lived half a mile farther on, urged his oxen to a quicker pace.

Farmer Dunlap chuckled to himself as he unyoked his oxen and gave them a plentiful supper. He thought he could see how things were going. He did not for one instant suppose that Norman Chellis would have any desire to take his sugar place, if it were not for the opportunities such an arrangement would give him for making love to Hetty Dunlap, the farmer's own child, and he was well pleased to let such love-making go on. For Norman Chellis was a fine young fellow, sensible, kind-hearted, a good farmer, and well-to-do. He owned a well-stocked farm, free from incumbrance and it was no secret that his sister, who kept house for him, was to be married in the fall.

The two farms adjoined, and farmer Dunlap often thought that if they could be combined by the marriage of Hetty and Norman, it would be a very handsome property.

As he pushed back his plate, after eating a heavy supper of roast pork and apple sauce, finishing with a huge piece of mince pie, the farmer said carelessly to his wife: "I guess Norman'll be over after a spell. He kinder wants to work our sugar place this year, along with his; and he said he'd come talk it over time by, so I told him to fetch Abbie along."

"What does he want of our sugar place, I'd like to know?" said Miss Hetty, with a toss of her pretty head, while the color deepened on her cheek.

She understood very well why he wanted the sugar place, and, sly puss that she was, felt a little thrill of triumph, as she admitted the reason to her own heart.

"That's his business, not mine," said her father deliberately. "You must ask him if you want to know."

And Hetty tossed her head again and made a great noise clearing away the supper dishes, as she declared "it was nothing to her."

The family had seated themselves in the dining room, the work being all done up before the expected guests arrived. Hetty had brought from the cellar a heaping dish of Baldwin's, and polished them till their rich cheeks shone. In the cool pantry a huge pitcher of cider was waiting and a corn popper and some ears of pop-corn lay upon the kitchen table.

Mrs. Dunlap settled herself in her favorite seat before the fire with her knitting work, while Hetty opened her piano and played some of her father's favorite airs. For farmer Dunlap could refuse the one eye-lamb nothing, and when she set her heart upon a piano, the piano was bought, although he sold one of his finest Morgan horses to raise the money.

While Hetty was playing, there came a knock at the door, and the farmer, nothing doubting that his expected guests were waiting, hastened to light a candle and led them in. He found, however, that the singing master from the village had walked out to make a friendly call. Now, when a young man walks two miles, with the mercury below zero, to call upon a pretty girl, it is not that he is pretty far gone, and the farmer ushered this unexpected visitor in, with a sense of grim amusement as he thought of his coming discomfiture.

Hetty received the new comer with great cordiality, and the two were chatting very merrily when Norman and Abbie Chellis came in, a little later. Norman frowned, as he saw the singing teacher so comfortably established by Hetty's side, and for a few moments a little stiffness settled over the group. There was no good feeling between the young men. Hetty had gone to the singing school all winter in company with Norman and Abbie Chellis, but Norman had felt obliged to admit that Hetty seemed to care much more for Mr. Thornell's society than she did for his, during the intermission and the brief time for chatting before the opening of the school. Then, too, Mr. Thornell led the choir, so Hetty, who was at the head of the troubles, stood next to him on Sundays, often looking over the same book, while poor Norman, who was a bass singer, was forced to take a back seat, literally, as well as figuratively.

It had seemed to him lately that he could never get a chance to see Hetty by herself, and when this evening, on which he had counted so much, he found his rival already in possession of the field, he felt that it was very hard.

Farmer Dunlap took possession of him at once to talk business and settle about the sugar place, a very easy matter, when each man was so desirous of the same result. In fact, the difficulty seemed to be that it was too easy, until Mrs. Dunlap, hearing her husband say:

"Just let us have what we need for our own use, and I shall be satisfied," to which young Chellis replied: "No, no. I just want enough to make up what I have promised to deliver in Boston, and you can have the rest," thought it was time to interfere.

"Now, father," she said, "that ain't no kind of a way to do business. If Norman

wants the sugar place, let him take it on the same terms anybody else would—half an' half. You to furnish buckets and spouts, and so on, and he to furnish labor."

So Mrs. Dunlap having cut the Gordian knot, the matter was speedily settled, and Norman was free to join the group of young people by the piano.

For a time they sang glees and quartettes, their voices harmonizing sweetly. Then they adjourned to the kitchen, where they popped corn and frolicked until they were tired, and were glad to come back to the sitting room and sit down quietly to eat their apples.

"Name my apple," said Hetty, suddenly, to Abbie Chellis, who responded promptly: "Very well, I'll name it Mr. Thornell."

Hetty bent gravely over her plate to count the seeds, and the singing-master drew near to help her. Norman was sure that he slyly abstracted one, if it were so, a real blush deepened the color on her cheek, as Thornell said triumphantly:

"Eight, they both love."

"I'm going to take another said Hetty, pettishly; "name this one, Abbie."

"Norman," returned Abbie. And again Hetty counted the seeds, as if it were a matter of life and death. Norman bent forward to make sure there was no cheating this time. He knew it was nonsense even child's play, and yet he felt strangely anxious for the result. His heart beat furiously, his breath came quickly, and when Hetty announced with a nervous laugh:

"Five I cast away," he felt unaccountably depressed.

It was soon nine o'clock. Abbie put on her shawl and nubia, while Norman went out to get his horse. Farmer Dunlap urged Thornell to "spend the night." "It's a long cold walk to the village," he said, "and we've got a plenty of beds."

Norman Chellis, coming in to say the horse was ready, did not half like the idea of his rival's sleeping at the Dunlap farm, and he volunteered, cordially enough, to drive him to the village.

"Abbie can wait here," he said, and Abbie assured him of her willingness to do so.

But the singing teacher declined both offers and as the merry jingle of Norman Chellis's heels died in the distance, he sat out on his long cold walk in the opposite direction.

He thought over the events of the evening as he strode rapidly over the crisp snow path. If Norman Chellis was a fine young fellow, sensible, kind-hearted, a good farmer, and well-to-do. He owned a well-stocked farm, free from incumbrance and it was no secret that his sister, who kept house for him, was to be married in the fall.

Difficulties were closing around him on every side. If he could only stay there until Hetty was his wife, he knew that farmer Dunlap would help him in his engagements; he would lead a new life. He had lived fast, had done many things which he ought not to have done, but he was not entirely bad, and although in his manish selfishness he was willing to appropriate Hetty and her patrimony to himself, he said aloud, he walked on in the bright star-light:

"I do love her, and please God if I win her, I will make a good husband."

"What possessed you to ask the singing master to stay to-night?" said Mrs. Dunlap, when she had her husband to herself. "Can't you see that's he's dangling after Hetty? I for one don't want to give him no chances to cut out Norman. I don't half like him, with his white hands and black beard and soft ways."

"Well, well, mother," said the farmer, there ain't no harm done, since he didn't stay, and I don't believe Hetty is such a fool as to like a finished fellow like him, with his airs and graces, better than she does Norman Chellis, that she's known all her life."

"That's just the trouble," said Mrs. Dunlap. "Girls don't know their own minds, and they're always taken with something new."

But Hetty lay, far into the small hours, asking her own heart which of the two wooers she loved, and her heart which was noncommittal, and would not answer.

It was in the latter part of February that the young people met at Farmer Dunlap's. It proved to be the last 'cold snap' of the season. Spring came on rapidly after that. The singing school closed with a grand concert which put a pretty little sum into the master's pocket. Norman Chellis had his two sugar places in operation, they being virtually but one, since it was all one piece of woods and the fence, which once marked the ordinary line between the farms, had been run pulled down. He was having a famous 'run of sap.' Daily he carried casks of syrup to the Dunlap house, and consulted with Hetty as to clarifying and sugaring off, and all the details of the sweet process. But he made no progress toward getting his heart's desire. A barrier seemed to have risen between them, and he felt that he was indeed losing ground.

Thornell, freed from the care of his singing school, was at the farm constantly. He was singing or playing with Hetty, and reading poetry to her every day and frequently, at dusk, they walked to the sugar camp together, driving poor Norman nearly wild with jealousy.

"Can't we have a sugaring off?" asked Hetty on one of her visits to the sugar place. "Don't you think it would be nice, Norman? We can have a whole load of people from the village, and Abbie and I cook up a lot of things, and we'll eat hot sugar and be in the woods and have supper in the camp."

Norman was in such a frame of mind that if Hetty had asked him to lie down and let her walk over him, he would have done it unhesitatingly. So, although the poor fellow felt little enough like merry-making, he assented, and began making plans for the frolic at once. And so it happened that a few days later, the sugar camp rang with merry voices of young people. And a gay throng walked about among the grand old trees.

Mrs. Dunlap had negatived the proposition to eat supper in the woods. "No, no," she said, "eat your sugar and doughnuts up there if you like, but when it comes to regular meals you want to have 'em where you can sit down to a table and be comfortable."

So Martha Jackson, the "help," and Mrs. Dunlap gave up the day to the preparation of an ample meal, and Abbie Chellis sent over her own hired girl in the afternoon, to lend a hand, knowing that there would be nothing for her to do at home. And so it happened that the Chellis house was closed and left alone.