

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, SEPTEMBER 11, 1886.

VOL. 19.—NO. 95.

The Daily Examiner

issued every evening by
The Examiner Publishing Co.

From their office, corner of Water and
Great George Streets, Charlottetown,
Prince Edward Island.

—RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION—

Six months \$2.50
Three months 1.25
One month50

Advertising at moderate rates.

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

ALMANAC FOR SEPTEMBER, 1886.

MOON'S CHANGES.

First Quarter 5th day, 4h., 43.1m., a. m., S. E.
Full Moon 13th day, 6h., 37.9m., a. m., W.,
(below horizon.)

Last Quarter 20th day, 11h., 43.2m., p. m., E.
New Moon 27th day, 5h., 6.1m., p. m., W.

DAY OF WEEK Sun Moon High Day's
M. DAY OF WEEK Sun Moon High Day's
risesets rises water] lenh

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

PARKER HOUSE Baking Powder.

Highly Recommended.

40 CTS. PER POUND IN BULK

BEER & GOFF

Aug. 6, '86.



—FOR—
BOSTON.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT

THE PALACE STEAMERS
OF THE
INTERNATIONAL S.S. CO.

Leave St. John for Boston, via Eastport and Portland, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 8.0 a. m.
Leave St. John at 8 o'clock every Saturday night for

BOSTON DIRECT.

Fare from Charlottetown to Boston, \$6.50, 2nd class, \$5.50, 1st class.
For tickets and other information apply to
A. SHARP, F. W. HALES,
P. E. I. RY., P. E. I. Steam Nav. Co.
or to your nearest Ticket Agent.

May 7, 1886—cod wky

L. ARTHUR & CO.,
GENERAL
Commission Merchants,

121 ATLANTIC AVENUE,
BOSTON, MASS.

Eggs and Produce a Specialty.
July 15—div wky

RANKIN HOUSE.

THE undersigned will lease for a term of years the above well known Hotel, situated on corner of Water and Pownall Streets, in Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island. Possession given on the 1st October next.
Any information required will be given, either by letter or personal interview.

J. H. GRAY,
DAVID STIRLING,
Trustees.
Ch'town, June 12, 1886—June 15 2aw her jour

NEW GOODS JUST OPENED

— AT —

J. B. MACDONALD'S.

New Dress Goods, New Cashmeres,
New Velvets, New Corsets,
New Ribbons, New Flannels,
New Buttons, New Tweeds.

Selling at Cheapest Prices

— AT —

J. B. MACDONALD'S,

QUEEN STREET.
Ch'town, August 25—dy wky

BRITISH WAREHOUSE,

83 QUEEN STREET.

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!
FOR SEPTEMBER ONLY.

A Large Lot of WOOL TWEEDS,
" " ULSTER CLOTHS,
" " GENTS' UNDERCLOTHING,
" " DRESS GOODS,
" " FANCY PRINTS.

Balance of CRETONNES

LARGELY REDUCED FOR CASH.

A. L. BROWN.

Ch'town, Sept 1—wky

SPECIAL.

We must make room for fall goods, and to do so, will clear out at prices that must sell them, all remains of summer stock. ECONOMICAL buyers will do well to call at once, and secure the bargains we are offering, in ends of silks, dress goods and cotton goods. Our prices for cotton flannels, all-wool flannels, ginghams, etc., must please you. Call and see them for yourself and save money by buying at once.

BEER BROS.
August 17, '86.

NEW HAT & FUR STORE,

Newson Block.

A NEW DEPARTURE!

HATS, of the Latest Styles, at the very LOWEST PRICES.
FURS, of all kinds. Cleaned, Dyed, altered and Repaired.
HIGHEST CASH PRICES paid for Raw Furs.

E. STUART.
Ch'town, May 4, 1886

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.

AWONDERFUL 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 ALL DRUGGISTS.
Bottled at St. Stevens, N. B., by the proprietors,
F. W. KINSMAN & CO., Druggists,
52 4th AVE., N. Y.

STEM WIND, KEY WIND.

VERSUS

The Stem-Winding Watch is Decidedly the Best.

A safe case need scarcely ever be opened, they are NOT LIABLE TO GET DUST IN, like the Key-Winder.

Another advantage, the watch can be WOUND AT ANY TIME the wearer happens to think of it—no key needs to be carried in the pocket to shoveled into the watch every time it is used.

To meet the wants of those who object to Stem-Winders, our Stem-Winding Rockford Watches can also be WOUND WITH A KEY, should the stem-winding give out, which we have never known to do when used right.

Key-Winding Watches at Reduced Rates.

E. W. TAYLOR,

CAMERON BLOCK,
Aug. 21—2aw

NEW ENGLAND CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC Boston, Mass.

THE LARGEST and BEST EQUIPPED in the WORLD—100 Lecturers, 200 Students last year. Thorough instruction in Vocal and Instrumental Music, Piano and Organ Tuning, Fine Arts, Quinary, Literature, French, German and Italian Languages, English Branches, Gymnastics, etc. Tuition, \$5 to \$20. Board and room with Steam Hot and Cold Water, \$10 to \$15 per week. Fall Term begins September 1, 1886. For Illustrated Catalogue, with full information, address, E. TOUBERT, Dir., Franklin Sq., BOSTON, Mass.

RICHMOND STREET GROCERY STORE

NELSON BROS., dealers in Choice
Family Groceries, Meat, Fish, &c.

These favoring us with their patronage will find Goods as cheap as any in the city. A call solicited.
ROBERT NELSON,
SAMUEL NELSON.
Ch'town, June 17, 1886—3mos law

Just Arrived.

100 half barrels Prime No. 1 Fat Herring,
25 barrels do. do.,
50 quintals Codfish,
300 bags Salt,
100 Mackerel Barrels.
For sale at
D. SMALL'S NEW STORE,
Cor. Water Street and Pownall Wharf.
jy31

1827 - - - 1886.

T. & E. KENNY,

Dry Goods and Shipping,
HALIFAX, CANADA.

T & E. KENNY,

(F. C. HARRON)
Ship Owners and Brokers,
General Commission Merchants,
161 GRESHAM HOUSE,
Bishopsgate Street,
LONDON, E. C.,
England.

Scott's and Vaughan's Codes
March 29, 1886.

REVERE HOUSE

— AND —
Valuable Building Lots

BY AUCTION,
Wednesday, Sept. 15th, at 12 o'clock noon, on the premises.

THAT favorite and commodious Hotel, known as the REVERE HOUSE, conveniently situated at the head of Steam Navigation Co.'s Wharf, Great George Street, and near the Railway Station, Public Buildings and Market. It has a fine view of Hillsborough River and Harbor, having the benefit of refreshing breezes from the salt water.

THE REVERE HAS always received large and constant patronage from leading tourists, commercial men and the general public.

— ALSO —
Those large and very valuable Building Lots, adjoining the Revere House, as described by plan on hand-bills.

Terms easy and made known at Sale.
A. MCNEILL,
Ch'town, Aug. 10, '86—law & wky Auctioneer.

THE GYPSY'S PREDICTION.

BY BLAKE PAXSON.

Ezra Alden was in love with Clara Scudder; and, sometimes in moments of great exultation—for he was a modest youth, as every true lover should be—he had dared to think that she did not frown upon his passion.

But Clara was the squire's daughter, and an heiress, while Ezra was but a small farmer, and so far from successful in that pursuit, that it seemed absurd, as well as impossible, that he should aspire to the hand of the lovely Miss Scudder who had been courted in vain by five London gentlemen.

So he had sighed and cast longing looks from his place in the choir (where he sang in a fine tenor voice on Sunday) into the squire's pew; and more than once he thought pretty Clara blushed brightly, and he knew well enough that she always smiled sweetly, and her voice, when she spoke to him, had a caressing sound, and altogether her manner towards him was not discouraging. But Ezra would not be encouraged.

He felt it was useless for him to ask the squire for his daughter's hand unless he had a good pot of money in his own hand with which to back his proposal.

So, instead of trying to compass the desired end by increased industry, he neglected his farm more than before, and spent his whole time in wishing that he could find a pot of money somehow, in the manner of old-fashioned stories—at the foot of a tree; under the foundation of his house.

I believe he would even have sought for it at the end of the rainbow, like the boy in the nursery rhyme, if he had been told there was a good chance of finding it there.

Suddenly a rumor spread abroad that a wonderful gypsy had appeared, who was telling people's fortunes that came true in the most remarkable manner, and all the countryside was in a state of excitement on the subject.

She was of somewhat exclusive character, the madam gypsy, and could only be consulted in a certain place, in the shadow of a yew-elm, in the open air, and during certain hours—these hours being between the last ray of the declining sun, and the first shadow of coming night.

Of course the rumor of the gypsy's marvelous fortune-telling reached Ezra Alden, and, equally, of course, he was much exercised in mind concerning it.

He found out the place where the fortune-teller divined these fair fortunes. One evening, after watching the sun slowly disappear behind the western hills, he repaired thither, stealthily, and a little afraid of meeting Clara Scudder somewhere in the vicinity; for the yew-elm was just on the further side of the squire's park.

However, he met no one, except a hurried squirrel, fast speeding to its home, and it was even more scared at being met than he was, so he hastened to the yew-elm, and there, sure enough, was madam gypsy, sitting curled up against the trunk, and looking precisely as if she were waiting for him.

She was a very old woman, bent almost double.

Her lined and wrinkled face was the color of butternuts, and the tangles of her hair hung in elf-like grizzled locks about her brow and over her cheeks.

But her black eyes had a wonderful brilliancy and such a keen look that they seemed to see right through him.

She was wrapped in a tattered old scarlet cloak, and a hood of the same was drawn well over her head.

She gave a quick nod to Ezra, and motioned him to take a seat at her feet, which he did with his heart thumping as if he were before the Delphic oracle.

And when she spoke, he had to bend his head and listen very attentively, for not only did she mutter her words in a very toothless fashion, but she spoke in so low a tone that he had some difficulty in hearing her.

But he made out what she said—
"I was expecting you, my son, and I know what you come for."
And then she held out a hand more brown, a shaking tremulous hand.

Then Ezra made haste to cross the palm with silver, this being, as he well knew, the time-honored custom.

he continued to dig, full of faith, and growing every day more and more interested in his own efforts.

"What on earth has got into Ezra Alden?" asked the neighbors, one of another. "Why, he has taken to working like one possessed. He's hired a man, too, and the pair of 'em are at it from the first dawn of daylight till nightfall."

"Whatever has got into him, he's going to have the best crop of the year," answered one. "Lucky man. Just when there's a-going to be a rise in flour, too, and he has no end of wheat growing, and in splendid condition."

"Why Clara, isn't that Ezra Alden's farm?" asked the squire, as his daughter one day drove him past it, in her pretty pony carriage.

"Yes sir," returned Clara, with a faint pink stealing into her cheek.

"Has someone else farmed it, then?" asked the squire. "There isn't another farm around here fit to compare with it."

The pink in Clara's cheek deepened to a lovely crimson.

"Oh, no, papa," she said, softly; "it seems Ezra—Mr. Alden, has just developed a talent for farming."

"And a first-rate talent, I should say," remarked the old gentleman. "A man who can show such a farm as that can hold his head as high as anyone."

"Clara's eyes glowed and sparkled. She touched her pony lightly.

Her happy thoughts rushed off into the future at a pace to rival even their fast trotting.

As the neighbors had foretold, Ezra Alden had particularly fine crops that season. His success at farming also developed his commercial ability. He sold all that he had to sell to excellent advantage.

"Well," said Ezra, as he counted up his gains, and tied them securely in his money-bag, "I haven't found my pot of money; but this little pile is not to be despised, and I shall keep on. By George! I wonder if this is what the old gypsy meant."

Ezra had some time on his hands now for dreaming.

He took to sighing for Clara once more, but in a much more hopeful spirit.

"I will speak to her father," he thought, "and if he gives me encouragement, I will ask Clara if she will marry me."

Now some young men would have thought it safer to win the daughter's consent first; but Ezra was too honorable for that.

"If the squire won't have me," he said to himself, "it is no use to ask Clara. She would never disobey her father. I should not care half so much for her if she would."

So he took the money-bag in his hand and sought the presence of Squire Scudder. The Squire sat reading a volume in his handsome old-fashioned parlor.

Being in a very genial mood, he received Ezra with the most encouraging kindness, and listened to all he had to say with a benignant smile.

"It is not a great deal," concluded Ezra, holding up his money-bag, "but there's plenty more where I found this, sir."
"And pray, where did you find it, Mr. Alden?" asked the squire, rather taken back.

"At the roots of the wheat and barley," answered Ezra, adding, with a laugh—"to tell the truth, sir, I consulted a fortune-teller, and she told me to dig and dig, and I would certainly find a pot of money, I haven't found it yet, but I intend to keep on digging, and I don't doubt but I shall find it by-and-by."