

# The Daily Examiner.

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

SINGLE COPIES TWO CENTS.

NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, SATURDAY, AUGUST 6, 1881.

VOL. 9.—NO. 64.

## THE DAILY EXAMINER

IS ISSUED EVERY EVENING, BY THE EXAMINER PUBLISHING COMPANY, FROM THEIR OFFICE, CORNER OF WATER AND GREAT GEORGE STREETS, CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND.

### ALMANAC FOR AUGUST, 1881.

MOON'S CHANGES.

First Quarter 2nd day, 12h. 30m. midnight, W. (below horizon.)

Full Moon 9th day, 5h. 54m., p. m., E. (below horizon.)

Last Quarter 16th day, 0h. 45m., p. m., W.

New Moon 24th day, 4h. 33m., p. m., S. W.

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

## LORNE HOTEL.

The Popular Summer Resort. For Surf Bathing, Boat Sailing and General Recreation no Better in the Lower Provinces.

CHARGES MODERATE. Strangers visiting the Island should not go away without visiting this Hotel. [By 15]

## Marine Insurance Company

Princed Edward Island. ROBT. L. NEWORTH, Esq., President. Directors: Hon. L. C. OWEN, D. R. M. HOOPER, Esq., T. HANDEMAN, Esq., B. ROGERS, Esq., G. R. BEEB, Esq., SAMUEL MURCH, Esq.

## L. ARTHUR & CO., GENERAL

Commission Merchants, 103 SOUTH MARKET STREET, BOSTON, MASS. [wklly] May 16, 1881.

## EDWARD T. RUSSELL, & CO. GENERAL

Commission Merchants, No. 213 State Street, BOSTON. May 14, 1881.

## Queen Insurance Co'y OF ENGLAND.

CAPITAL - TWO MILLIONS STERLING. Insurance effected on all kinds of Buildings, Merchandise and Produce. Also, on Vessels on the stocks. Special rates for isolated residences. All Losses settled promptly. GEORGE MACLEOD (Union Bank), Agent for Prince Edward Island [ju 77]

## CONFEDERATION LIFE ASSOCIATION!

PRESIDENT: Hon. Sir W. P. HOWLAND, C. B., K. C. M. G. VICE-PRESIDENTS: Hon. Wm. McMASTER and Wm. ELLIOT, Esq. Attention is directed to the SPECIAL ADVANTAGES afforded by this Association as compared with the uniform Bonus of Two and a Half Per Cent. plan.

## ORDINARY LIFE PLAN.

C. L. A. Policy No. 1 \$10,000. Profits for 1880. Ten year term \$121 90 \$312 00 Results under 2 1/2 per cent. 87 75 250 00 Bonus plan. Difference - \$34.15 \$62.00 This difference in favor of the C. L. A. policy holders INCREASES with each additional premium paid. Policies in this Association are NON-FORFEITABLE after TWO YEARS, and are Indisputable After Three Years. J. K. MACDONALD, Managing Director. June 28.

The Largest Amount of Life Insurance at the Smallest Outlay!

## THE DOMINION SAFETY FUND LIFE ASSOCIATION, ST. JOHN, N. B.

## A HOME COMPANY.

PROVINCIAL DIRECTORS: Jas. de Wolfe Spurr, Jas. T. Steeves, M. D., Wm. Henry Thorne, Thos. Temple, Foster McParlane, M.D., Chas. F. Clinch, Hon. C. N. Skinner, Q. C., Jas. de Wolfe Spurr, Thos. A. Chipman, President, Secretary. Members vote for Directors. Expenses of management borne our plan. Send for circulars. Exam. Ch'town. James McLennan, M. D., Physician, E. H. B. ABBITT, P. E. I., Special Agent for. June 25, '81.

## The Safety Fund System!

is fast becoming the popular plan of affording the protection of LIFE INSURANCE! Members only pay actual current cost. No large accumulations of the people's money in the hands of the Association.

## Wagons to Hire.

1 COVERED MAIL VAN—will seat eight persons. Can be hired cheap. 1 COVERED CAB—Seat six persons. Buggies and Single Wagons by the day or week. Apply to H. COOMBS, July 9—ne 3f

## SUMMER RESORT!

# SEASIDE HOTEL

### RUSTICO BEACH, P. E. ISLAND.

THIS BEAUTIFULLY-SITUATED and well-known establishment will be open from JULY 1st till SEPT. 10th for the accommodation of Guests and Visitors.

Rates—\$1.75 per day; \$10.00 per week; \$32.00 per month. To reach the Hotel a Coach will leave Charlottetown every Wednesday and Saturday evening, calling for Guests; returning every Thursday and Monday morning, at 9 o'clock, a. m.

Also, arrangements have been made with Mr. Bagnall to meet Trains from all points at Hunter River, for passengers to Seaside—seven miles. Address, JOHN NEWSON & CO., Charlottetown. June 28, 1881.

## CLOSING-OUT SALE

# HARDWARE!

We have decided to leave the Island this year, and NOW OFFER OUR WHOLE STOCK OF Hardware, Paints, Oils, &c., &c., AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

## A. A. BALDWIN & CO.

Charlottetown, July 13, 1881—6i cod wklly, ne sj

# BOSTON BEANS!

## BAKED

## AMERICAN STYLE!

## DELIVERED EVERY SATURDAY NIGHT.

Parties wishing to have a pot of deliciously prepared Pork and Beans delivered at their house every Saturday night, will leave their orders at BEER & GOFF'S, Where sample can be seen. PRICE 20 CENTS PER POT (3 PINTS.)

## C. F. STACKPOLE.

Charlottetown, July 4, '81—Saw

# FIRE! MARINE! LIFE!

## HORACE HASZARD, General Insurance Agent,

—REPRESENTING—

Commercial Union Fire Assurance Company, of London, Eng., CAPITAL, £2,500,000 STG.

Western Fire Assurance Company, of Toronto, Ont., CAPITAL, \$800,000.00.

British America Fire Assurance Company, of Toronto, Ont., CAPITAL, \$500,000.00.

Sun Mutual Life & Accident Insurance Company, of Montreal, CAPITAL, \$500,000.00.

## MARINE INSURANCE ALSO EFFECTED.

Risks taken on all descriptions of Property at LOWEST RATES.

Office—Corner of Queen and Lower Water Streets. Charlottetown, April 4, 1881—lf

## BILLS OF LADING

—FOR SALE— WANTED by C. F. STACKPOOL, at the Spring Park Wool Shop. June 27, '81.

## THE VILLAGE CONVICT.

[From Scribner's Monthly for August.] (CONTINUED.)

The spring came slowly on, and the first boat that went out that season was Eph's. That day was one of unmixed delight to him. What a sense of absolute freedom when he was fairly out beyond the light-ship, with the fresh swiftness of the wind in his face! What an exquisite consciousness of power and control, as his boat went beating through the long waves! Two or three men from another village sailed across his wake. His boat lay over, almost showing her keel, now high out of the water, now settling between the waves, while Eph stood easily in the stern in his shirt-sleeves, steering with his knee, smoking a pipe, heaving and hauling his line astern for blue-fish.

'Takes it nat'ral ag'in, don't he? Stands as easy as ef he was loafin' on a wharf,' said one of the observers. 'Expect it's quite a treat to be out. But they do say he's gettin' everybody's good opinion. They looked for a regular ruffian when he come home,—cuttin' necks, killin' cats, chasin' hens, gittin' drunk. They say Eliphalet Wood didn't hardly dare to go ou'doors for a month, 'thout havin' his hired man along. But he's turned out as peaceful as a little gal.'

One June day, as Eph was slitting blue-fish as the little pier which he had built on the bay-shore, near his rude ice-house, two men came up. 'Hallo, Eph!' 'Hallo.' 'We've got about sick, tradin' down to the wharf; we can't git no fair show. About one time in three, they tell us they don't want our fish, and won't take 'em unless we'll leave 'em in for next to nothin', and we know there aint no sense in it. So we just thought we'd slip down and see ef yon wouldn't take 'em secin's you've got ice, and send 'em up with youm.'

Eph was taken all aback at this mark of confidence. He would decline the offer, sure that it had sprung from some passing vexation. 'I can't buy fish,' said he. 'I have no scales to weigh 'em.' 'Then send ourn in separate barrels,' said one of them. 'But I haven't any money to pay you,' he said. 'I only get my pay once a month.'

'We'll git tick at William's and you can settle 'th us when you git your pay.' 'Well, said he, unable to refuse, I'll take 'em, if you say so.' Before the season was over, he had had three or four more, if he had had ice enough. He was strongly inclined that fall to build a larger ice-house, and although he was afraid of bringing ridicule upon himself in case no fish should be brought to him the next summer, he decided to do so, on the assurance of three or four men that they would deal with him. Nobody else had such a chance, he thought, with a pond right by the shore.

One evening there was a knock at the door of Eliphalet Wood, the owner of the burned barn. Eliphalet went to the door, but turned pale at seeing Eph there. 'Oh, come in, come in!' he panted. 'Glad to see you. Walk in. Have a chair. Take a seat. Sit down.' But he thought his hour had come; he was alone in the house, and there was no neighbor within call. Eph took out a roll of bills, counted out eighty dollars, laid the money on the table, and said, quietly: 'Give me a receipt on account.'

When it was written he walked out, leaving Eliphalet stupefied. Joshua Carr was at work, one June afternoon, by the road-side, in front of his low cottage, by an enormous pile of poles, which he was shaving down for barrels when Eph appeared. 'Hard at it, Joshua!' he said. 'Yes, yes!' said Joshua, looking up through his steel-bowed spectacles. 'Hev to work hard to make a living;—though I don't know's I ought to call it hard, neither; and yet it is rather hard, too; but then on t'other hand, 'tain't so hard as a good many other things,—though there is a good many jobs that's easier. That's so! That's so!'

'Must we be kerried to the skies On featherly beds of ease?' Though I don't know's I oughter quote a hymn on such a matter; but then,—I don't know's there's any particular harm in't neither.' Eph sat down on a pile of shavings and chewed a sliver; and the old man kept on at his work. 'Hoop-poles goin' up and hoops goin' down,' he continued. 'Cur'us aint it! But then, I don't know as 'tis; woods all bein' cut off,—poles gittin' scurcer; hoops bein' shoved in from Down East. That don't seem just right, now does it,—but then other folks must make a livin', too. Still, I should think they might take up suthin' else; and yet they might say that about me. Understand, I don't

mean to say that they actually do so; I don't want to run down any man unless I know—

'I can't stand this,' said Eph to himself; 'I don't wonder that they always used to put Joshua off at first port, when he tried to go coasting. They said he talked their crazy with nothing.'

'I'll go into the house and see Aunt Lyddy,' he said aloud. 'I'm loafing this afternoon.' 'All right! all right!' said Joshua. 'Lyddy'll be glad to see ye, that is, as glad as she would be to see anybody,' he added, reaching out for a pole. 'Now, I don't spose that sounds very well; but still you know how she is,—she allus likes to hev folks to talk, and then she's allus sayin' talkin' wears on her; but I ought not to say that to you, because she allus likes to see you, that is, as much as she likes to see anybody, in fact, I think, on the whole—'

'Well, I'll take my chances,' said Eph, laughing, and he opened the gate and went in.

Joshua's wife, whom everybody called Aunt Lyddy, was oscillating in a rocking-chair in the kitchen, and knitting. It was currently reported that Joshua's habit of endlessly retracting and qualifying every idea and modification of an idea which he advanced, so as to commit himself to nothing, was the effect of Aunt Lyddy's careful revision.

'I s'pose she thought 'twas fun to be talked deaf when they was courtin', Captain Seth had once sagely remarked. 'Probly it sounded then like a putty piece on a seraphine; but I allers cull'ated she'd git her fill of it, sooner or later. You most gin'ly git your fill o' one tune.'

'How are you this afternoon, Aunt Lyddy?' asked Eph, walking in without knocking, and sitting down near her. 'So as to be able to keep about,' she replied. 'It is a great mercy I aint afflicted with falling out of my chair, like Hepsy Jones, aint it?'

'I've brought you some oysters,' he said. 'I set the basket down on the doorstep. I just took them out of the water myself from the bed I planted to the west of the water-fence.'

'I always heerd you was a great fisherman,' said Aunt Lyddy 'but I had no idea you would ever come here and boast of being able to catch oysters. Poor things! How could they have got away? But why don't you bring them in? They won't be afraid of me, will they?'

He stepped to the door and brought in a peck basket full of large, black, twisted shells, and, with a heavy clasp-knife, proceeded to open one, and took out a great oyster, which he held up on the point of the blade.

To be Continued.

A BIG REWARD.—A. D. Williams (care of Williams & Co., Room 30, Times Building, Chicago, Ill., U. S. A.) offers a reward of \$2,000, and no questions asked, for the return of money stolen from a parcel in 1864, nearly twenty years ago. We quote from the advertisement in the Halifax Chronicle:

TWO THOUSAND DOLLARS REWARD AND NO QUESTIONS ASKED, FOR THE RECOVERY OF THE FOLLOWING PROPERTY, VIZ:

Six thousand two hundred and eighty dollars in bills on the Georgia Railroad and Banking Company. One thousand dollars on the State Bank of Georgia. Eighty dollars on the Central Railroad and Banking Company. One thousand four hundred and forty dollars on other Southern Banks. Said Bank Bills were stolen in 1864 from parcel addressed to Theodore Knowles, care of T. A. S. DeWolf & Son, Halifax, and were my property.

The ubiquitous housefly has got fairly to work, and has with unanimity been voted the plague of the season. An exchange thus humorously dilates upon this subject: 'The house-fly has only just embarked upon his midsummer career. Now he winks at us from behind the cubes of sugar, or flings himself in playful gymnastics upon the ebon raspberry. Already he begins to skate on the butter dish, and leave his forefoot in the inkstand; he will presently infest the cream-pot, and plunge madly into the soup. Later on he provades everywhere. One experienced fly in a bed-chamber will do the business of several muszings, though he wakes the sleepers to anything but prayer; and a family that keeps a fly will have no use for an alarm clock. Then with the coming of dawn's rosyate hues, the suddenly awakened head of the family will widdle find his hand across his nose and say things he will be sorry for, while the fluttering bird that woke him sits on the pillow taking a dry wash and musing over the utter depravity of mankind. For the next six weeks at least, we may be sure that to Mr. Mallock's earnest question, "Is life worth living?" the human family will unanimously respond "Not in fly time."

O. J. C.—Seeing is believing—These who use spectacles, and those who require them should call at the Apothecaries Hall, and see the optometer, for fitting the sight accurately. It contains 120 different lenses so adjusted that you can be fitted in five minutes without the trouble and annoyance of trying on a number of spectacles. The largest and best assortment of spectacles, eye glasses, &c., on the Island, to select from, in stock.