

THE DAILY EXAMINER.

TERMS:—FIVE DOLLARS A YEAR.

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

SINGLE COPIES TWO CENTS.

NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND, MONDAY, DECEMBER 13, 1886.

VOL. 19.—NO. 163.

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is 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 month.....50
Advertising at moderate rates.
Contracts may be made for monthly, quar-
terly, half-yearly, or yearly advertisements,
on application.

ALMANAC FOR DECEMBER, 1886.

MOON'S CHANGES.
First Quarter 3rd day, 10h. 12.5m., a. m.,
N. E. (below horizon).
Full Moon 10th day, 3h., 17.7m., a. m., W.
Last Quarter 18th day, 2h., 26.6m., a. m., S. E.
New Moon 25th day, 5h., 42.1m., a. m., N. E.
(below horizon).

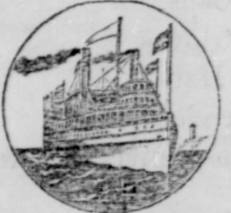
D ^y	M ^o	DAY OF WEEK	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon rises	High (water)	Day's len ^g
1	Wednesday	7	28	4	8	11	44
2	Thursday	8	11	44	1	51	8
3	Friday	9	0	43	2	34	39
4	Saturday	32	9	1	9	4	23
5	Sunday	33	9	1	34	5	29
6	Monday	34	8	1	59	6	33
7	Tuesday	35	8	2	26	7	35
8	Wednesday	36	8	2	57	8	25
9	Thursday	37	8	3	31	9	19
10	Friday	38	8	4	11	9	52
11	Saturday	39	8	4	58	10	33
12	Sunday	40	8	5	54	11	14
13	Monday	41	8	6	56	11	57
14	Tuesday	42	8	8	4	57	39
15	Wednesday	43	9	9	10	1	23
16	Thursday	44	9	10	27	2	25
17	Friday	44	9	11	39	3	5
18	Saturday	45	10	10	11	4	13
19	Sunday	46	10	0	51	5	31
20	Monday	46	10	2	02	6	59
21	Tuesday	47	11	3	12	7	75
22	Wednesday	47	12	4	22	8	48
23	Thursday	48	13	5	28	9	34
24	Friday	48	13	6	31	10	16
25	Saturday	48	14	7	29	10	55
26	Sunday	49	15	8	20	11	34
27	Monday	49	15	9	3	11	23
28	Tuesday	49	16	7	47	0	10
29	Wednesday	49	16	10	16	0	45
30	Thursday	49	17	10	50	1	25
31	Friday	7	49	17	11	12	2

NOTICE

All persons indebted to the Subscriber are
hereby notified that all Accounts unpaid after
the 1st day of DECEMBER next, will be
handcd into his attorney for immediate col-
lection.
J. B. MACDONALD.
Ch'town, Nov. 25, 1886—dy & wky

POTATO BAGS!

JUST RECEIVED,
5,000 shipping bags.
WEEKS & BEER.
Nov. 27, 1886—lw cod.



BOSTON.

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

Leave St. John for Boston, via Eastport and Port-
land, every Monday, and Thursday at 8.00 a. m.
From Charlottetown to Boston, 8.30, 2nd
class; 8.50, 1st class.
For tickets and other information apply to
A. SHARP, P. E. I. S. S. Co.
P. E. I. S. S. Co.
or to your nearest Ticket Agent.
Nov. 15, 1886—cod wky

L. ARTHUR & CO.,
GENERAL
Commission Merchants,
121 ATLANTIC AVENUE,
BOSTON, MASS.

Eggs and Produce a Specialty.
July 15—dly wky

BARCLAY & CO.,
GENERAL
Commission & Shipping Merchants,
191 Atlantic Avenue, Boston.

EIGHT years' experience in this market.
Over fifty thousand bushels P. E. I.
potatoes received by us last fall. Our patrons
all satisfied. Vessels chartered for potato
freights at short notice. Write for market
reports.
Specialties: Potatoes, Macaroni, Can-
ned Labrets, Eggs.
June 17, '86—3mo cod

LISTEN TO REASON!

NO DECEPTION!

L. E. PROWSE does not offer a discount of **33** per cent; to do so, **50** per cent profit would need to be added. Such profit would ruin a farmer or any other man—**33** per cent discount means a profit of **50** per cent. But the facts are: He buys for cash only, therefore buy from **15** to **25** per cent less than many houses in the trade, and can afford to sell even less than those who pretend to give those **Fabulous Discounts**.
Ten Thousand Dollars (\$10,000) worth of Clothing at wonderful low prices, Overcoats from \$2.75, Suits from \$4.50 up. Job Lot Clothing at about half-price. Large stock of Dress Goods, Sacques, Ulsters, Sacque Cloth, Ladies' Hats, &c., very cheap. Shirts and Underclothing below competition.
Every sensible man and woman should see his stock and not be led away by sensational advertisements.

L. E. PROWSE.

Ch'town, Oct. 21, 1886.

IMPORTANT

FINAL NOTICE.

We must have a Settlement at once of All Accounts
due the late firm of **W. A. Weeks & Co.**

JAMES PATON & CO.

GREAT IMPORTANCE
TO
CASH BUYERS.

Selecting **DRY GOODS**, most people like to buy where they can get the Largest Assortment and Cheapest Goods for **READY CASH**. Our importations this Fall are larger than any other Dry Goods firm in Charlottetown, and in order to induce Cash Buyers we offer **SPECIAL VALUE**.
Our Millinery Department is very complete—for Wedding and Mourning Outfits we cannot be surpassed.

JAMES PATON & CO.,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DRY GOODS MERCHANTS,
CHARLOTTETOWN.

Nov. 22, 1886.

BRITISH WAREHOUSE
83
QUEEN STREET.

Our Stock of
FALL AND WINTER DRY GOODS

— is now —
Complete in Every Department,
Comprising all the Latest
NOVELTIES OF THE SEASON

and
of as Good Value as is to be had in
the City.

A. L. BROWN.

Ch'town, Nov. 12—wky

The Fifty-Dollar Bill.

Mrs. DEAN sat alone in her little kitchen. She never used her parlor. There was the extravagance of an extra fire to be considered—the fact that the best rag carpet, worn by her own skillful hands, must not be torn out too recklessly, the dread possibility of sunshine fading out these economics. She believed in making everything last as long as it possibly could. And so she made the kitchen her headquarters, and sat there knitting, with her feet comfortably balanced on the stone hearth, the saucepan of apples bubbling softly away at the back, and the sound of her husband's axe ringing from the back shed as he cut and split the kindling wood piled up there in well-seasoned logs.

She was a little wrinkle-faced woman of fifty, with stiff brown bows to her cap, hair that seemed dried up instead of silvered, and keen blue eyes that twinkled as if they had discovered the secret of perpetual motion. To save money was her chief end and aim in life. The very mittens she was knitting were to be sold at the village store in exchange for tea, sugar, spices and all necessary groceries. "A penny saved is as good as a penny earned," was the way she shaped her life.

"I'm glad I took the money out of the savings bank yesterday," said Mrs. Dean to herself, as the bright needles clicked merrily away. "People say it isn't quite safe. And one can't be too careful. But then, again, there's danger of burglars—though, to be sure, no burglars," she added, with a complacent inward chuckle, "would ever think of looking in the folds of the *Clinkerville Clarion* newspaper in the wall pocket on the wall. It's the bureau drawers, and the trunks, and the locked-up chests that they aim for. A fifty-dollar bill! A clean, crisp, new fifty-dollar bill! And all savings, too, out of the house money."

Just then there sounded a knock at the door, and in came old Dr. Bridgman, rubicund with the touch of the March wind, and muffled up in the furs of the wild animals which, from time to time, he himself had shot.

"Good day, Mrs. Dean, good day!" said he. "No, thank you; I can't sit down. I'm a deal too busy for that. But I heard yesterday that you took fifty dollars out of the savings bank."

"Yes," said Mrs. Dean, her face voluntarily hardening. "I did."

"We are taking up a subscription to get little lane Dick Bodley a cart and donkey so that he can go around peddling tinware, said the doctor. 'It's pretty hard for any one afflicted as he is to get along, and if you can help us a little—'

"But I can't," interposed Mrs. Dean breathlessly. "The money was an investment. I don't propose to cut it up into little bits."

"It's a deal of charity, Mrs. Dean," said the good old man, "to help lame Dick Bodley."

"I dare say," said Mrs. Dean, a little irritably. "But I never pretended to be a charitable character."

The old doctor went away, and the next visitor was Helen Hurst, a rosy girl of eighteen.

"Excuse me for interrupting you, Mrs. Dean," said she, "but Larry Johnson was at the bank yesterday, and he tells me you drew out your money."

"Was all creation there?" thought Mrs. Dean.

But she said nothing, only knit away until her needles seemed to glance and glitter like points of fire.

"I am trying to get a boarding place at Mrs. Swipes," added Helen, coloring, "so as to be near the district school, where I am to teach this spring. But Mrs. Swipes requires payment in advance by the month, and unfortunately we have used up all our slender means in providing my outfit. A teacher, you know, must be dressed decently to command the respect of her pupils. But if you would kindly lend me ten dollars—"

"I never lend," said Mrs. Dean, curtly. "I will be sure to pay it up when I receive my first quarter's salary," pleaded Helen. "And I don't know of any one else to go to."

"It's altogether against my principles," said Mrs. Dean, with her face as hard as if it had been carved out of hickory.

Helen Hurst crept out, feeling humiliated and disappointed beyond all expression.

Mrs. Dean, chucked at her own shrewdness, but she hardly had time to stir up the apples in the saucepan, before Mrs. Graham entered with a little leather-covered memorandum book and pencil.

"I am looking for charitable people, Mrs. Dean," said the squire's wife, with a laugh. "Then you've come to the wrong place," said Mrs. Dean, frigidly. "Poor Patrick O'Hare was killed yesterday, in the machinery of the rolling mill," said Mrs. Graham, ignoring her neighbor's response. "He's left a widow and eight children, totally destitute."

"And whose fault is that?" said Mrs. Dean. "Will you not contribute something toward relieving their destitute condition," urged Mrs. Graham, opening the book and holding the pencil ready for use. "Certainly not," said Mrs. Dean, I've no money to spare. "But I was told—"

"O, yes—about the money that was drawn out of the savings-bank," said Mrs. Dean. "But I intend to keep that money for myself, Mrs. Graham."

crowd of pursuers, herself among the number.

When she waked up, roused by the noise of coal being poured upon the stove, a candle was burning and Mr. Dean was laughing at her.

"Why, Betsy," said he, "I thought you were never going to wake again. Here you sat, with the fire dead out, and I've had to kindle it up again."

"Bless me," said Mrs. Dean, "I must have been asleep quite a while. But,"—as she started up she saw that the old wall pocket opposite was empty—"where is that old number of the *Clinkerville Clarion*?"

"It was last week's paper," said Mr. Dean, calmly. "We had both of us read it, so I just took it to kindle the fire."

"You burned it up?"

"Yes," said Mr. Dean; "I burned it up; why shouldn't I?"

For half an hour Mrs. Dean sat silent and never spoke a word. Her first utterance was:

"It was the Lord's judgment upon me!"

Mrs. Dean was a resolute woman, full of character. She went to her table drawer, took out a sheet of paper and wrote to Dr. Bridgman, inclosing a dollar toward lame Dick Bodley's cart and horse. She sent another dollar for the poor little O'Hares, and promised to donate a barrel of russets, a bushel of potatoes and some of her husband's cast off clothes to cut over for the children. And she sent for Helen Hurst to come and see her.

"I can't lend you ten dollars, my dear," said she, "because I haven't got it. But I'll tell you what I will do. I'll let you make your home here as long as you please. There's a nice spare room, and it's an eighth of a mile nearer than Mrs. Swipes' to the district school."

"Oh, how very, very good you are!" said Helen, her eyes swimming with grateful tears.

"Good!" cried Mrs. Dean. "I'm just beginning to see what a selfish, greedy creature I've been all my life. But you're welcome, my dear, and your board shall not cost you a cent."

She opened her parlor, shook out the curtains and built a fire in the air-tight woodstove.

"Dean likes the parlor," said she, "because it has such nice south windows, and I don't see why she should enjoy it."

She baked a fresh batch of gingerbread, and sent a loaf to old Mrs. Mudge; she took out a basket of hickory nuts for poor little Harry Jones, who was trying to crack dried up peanuts on a stone by the roadside; she renewed her subscription to the church charities.

"I can't be very liberal," she said. "I am determined to do what I can."

"That's right, my dear—that's right," said her husband. "We shall be generous, never fear. I'm awfully sorry to hear of your fifty dollar bill. It's going to open your heart. It's the best thing that could have happened to us."

Mrs. Dean was sweeping out the kitchen. She looked around with a smile as she moved the wide-leaved table which always stood under the wall-pocket, and took down the pocket itself, a rude structure of splinters, lined with red cambric and tied with cords and tassels of red worsted, to dust it out. "Yes," she said, "I am afraid I was getting to be a little miserly, and—Why, what's this?"

Mr. Dean stopped and picked up a slip of paper, which had fallen out from the wall pocket as his wife tipped it upside down and tapped her fingers against it to remove all possible dust.

"It's the fifty dollar bill," said he, with mouth and eyes open in unison. "It must have slipped down from the fold of the newspaper and lodged here."

"The Lord has sent it back to me," said Mrs. Dean, fervently, "and he has sent us a lesson, wise and merciful with it."

"Well," said Mr. Dean, after a moment or two of silence, "there's a lesson in almost everything He does, if we did but know it."

And all the theologians in the world could not have improved upon the faith of this simple, unlettered old farmer.

What True Merit Will Do.
The unprecedented sale of *Boschee's German Syrup* within a few years has astonished the world. It is without doubt the safest and best remedy ever discovered for the speedy and effectual cure of Coughs, Colds and the severest Lung troubles. It acts on an entirely different principle from the usual prescriptions given by physicians, as it does not dry up a Cough and leave the disease still in the system, but on the contrary removes the cause of the trouble, heals the parts affected, and leaves them in a purely healthy condition. A bottle kept in the house for use when these diseases make their appearance, will save doctor's bills and a long spell of serious illness. A trial will convince you of these facts. It is positively sold by all druggists and general dealers in the land. Price 75 cents, large bottles.

Special Notices.
A **SPLENDID** show of Lamps at W. P. Colwill's. nov 24 3wks dy
\$1.00 will get a new pair of Acme Skates at Norton & Fenell's. dec 11 31 dy wy
THE cheapest Acme Skates ever sold are now at the City Hardware Store. dec 11 31 dy wy
CH'TOWN LAKE.—For the skating on the Ch'town Lake, buy your skates at Norton & Fenell's. dec 11 31 dy wy
CALL and see the splendid lot of Bohemian Glass in Amber, Ruby, Roses, Amberina Rose and Amber, also, a new lot of Hall and Library Lamps, cheap, at W. P. Colwill's. nov 24 3wks dy
AMERICAN rubbers and overshoes at Doucety Goff & Co's. oct 22 if
A **GRAND** show of Bohemian glass and Library Lamps cheap at W. P. Colwill's. nov 24 3wks dy
Keep your feet warm. A superior lot of Felt Boots at Doucety Goff & Co's. oct 22 if

ADAMSON'S
BOTANIC
COUGH
BALSAM
SAFE.
SURE.
PROMPT.
25c.

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 ALL DRUGGISTS.
Bottled at St. Stevens, N. H., by the proprietors,
F. W. KINSMAN & CO., Druggists,
343 4TH AVE. N. Y.

IT PAYS

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Xmas Presents

AS EARLY AS POSSIBLE.

Our show this year both of
SILVER GOODS

—AND—
JEWELRY

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LARGE,
WELL ASSORTED &
CHEAPER.
Quality considered, than ever before.

Ladies', Youths' and Gents'
WATCHES

that will Keep Time, from \$5.00 to upwards
of \$100.00.
Cheapest Watches Not Kept in Stock.

Anyone, by paying a small deposit on any
article they may select, can have it laid aside for
them till required.

E. W. TAYLOR,
CAMERON BLOCK.
Dec 4—4 w