

# The Daily Examiner.

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NEW SERIES

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1881.

VOL. 9.—NO. 100.

## 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.

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 ments, on application.

### ALMANAC FOR SEPTEMBER 1881.

MOON'S CHANGES.

First Quarter 1st day, 9h. 50m., a. m., N.  
 E. (below horizon.)  
 Full Moon 7th day, 12h. 27m., midnight, S.  
 Last Quarter 16th day, 3h. 40m., a. m., S. E.  
 New Moon 23rd day, 7h. 42m., a. m., W.  
 (below horizon.)  
 First Quarter, 30th day, 5h. 39m. p. m. S.

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

## Credit Foncier FRANCO-CANADIEN.

Capital, . . . . . \$5,000,000

President—Hon. E. Duclere, Senator, Paris.  
 Vice-Pres.—Hon. J. A. Chapleau, Montreal.

The Company will make long term loans with sinking fund, and short term loans without sinking fund.  
 For particulars, apply at the office of Messrs. Sullivan & Morson, Solicitors, Charlottetown, W. W. SULLIVAN.  
 Aug. 24, 1881.

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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.

## L. ARTHUR & CO., GENERAL

Commission Merchants,  
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 BOSTON, MASS.  
 May 14, 1881. [wkly]

## EDWARD T. RUSSELL, & CO. GENERAL

Commission Merchants,  
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 BOSTON.  
 May 14, 1881.

## W. C. BISHOP, SHIPPING

—AND—  
 FORWARDING AGENT,  
 MARINE INSURANCE BROKER,  
 —AND—

General Commission Agent,  
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 Consignments of Produce solicited, and prompt returns guaranteed.  
 Correspondence solicited and answered promptly.  
 (ap 7 6m)

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HORACE HASZARD,  
 General Insurance Agent,  
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Office—Corner of Queen and Lower Water Streets.  
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 JUST OPENING AT  
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Black and Colored Cashmeres, French Merinos, Fancy Dress Goods, Plaids, Winceys, White and Grey Cottons (cheaper than ever), Prints, Satins, Silks, Feathers, Gloves, Hosiery, Ribbons (new shades), Ladies Black Straw Hats, at cost.

As these Goods will have to be cleared out before regular Fall Goods arrive, Cash customers can depend on getting Bargains.  
 J. B. MACDONALD.  
 68 Queen Street, Charlottetown, Aug. 17, '81—wkly, pat pres

## CHEAP CASH STORE!

HEARTZ'S OLD STAND,  
 Opposite the Market.

THE Subscriber would inform the purchasing public that he has opened in the above well known Store a large and varied assortment of Goods in the following lines—

Hardware, Stoves, Groceries, Earthen, Glass and Wooden Ware, Dye Stuffs, &c., &c.,  
 Which he is prepared to sell to Cash Customers at a SMALL ADVANCE ON COST.

Nails and Spikes, Iron and Steel, Paint (all colors); Boiled, Raw, Sweet, Lard, Machinery, Wool, Codfish and Kerosene Oils; Varnishes, Glass and Putty, Forks, Shovels, Spades, Hoes, Rakes, Rope, Hames, Whips, Chains, Hinges, Locks, Latches, Screws, Saws, Cutlery, Scales, Guns, Revolvers, Cartridges, Powder, Shot, Tea Trays, &c., &c.

Teas, Sugars, Coffees, Molasses, Spices, Canned Goods, Salt, Rice, Split Peas, Beans, Barley and General Groceries.

FLOUR, OAT AND CORNMEAL.

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STOVES—a large assortment daily expected from Fawcett's Celebrated Foundry Sackville.

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## HENRY BEER.

Charlottetown, May 27, 1881—2aw wkly

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 VICE-PRESIDENTS: Hon. Wm. McMASTER, Wm. ELLIOT, Esq.

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 Cash, \$111.45, or bonus addition, \$260  
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 Cash, \$52.05, or bonus addition, \$125  
 Difference in favor of the Confederation Life plan—

Cash, \$59.40, or bonus addition, \$135  
 Profits do not cease with the payment of the premiums in the 10th year, but continue during the existence of the policy. Paid-up policies in this class, in the case of surrender, carry profits.

Policies non-forfeitable after they have been in force two years, and INDISPUTABLE after THREE YEARS.

J. K. McDONALD,  
 Managing Director.  
 June 27, '81.—13i

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:  
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The Safety Fund System! is fast becoming the popular plan of affording the protection of

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 Members only pay actual current cost. No large accumulations of the people's money in the hands of the Association. Members vote for Directors. Expenses of management limited. Send for circulars. Examine our plan.

JAMES McLEOD, M. D. Physician, Ch'town.  
 E. H. BABBITT,  
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## NEW COAL DEPOT!

Beer's Wharf (Late Duncan's.)

THE subscriber wishes to intimate to his friends, and the public generally, that he has opened a Coal Depot at the above named place, where he is prepared to receive orders for all the leading kinds of Coal, and fill them at lowest possible rates.

R. McMILLAN,  
 Ch'town, Aug. 18—cod, wkly 1m pd

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Risks taken daily on Vessels, Cargoes and Freights, at their Office, Corner of Great George and Lower Water Streets.

FRED. W. HALES,  
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## NEW Paper Bag Factory!

KENT STREET,  
 Between Queen and Pownal,  
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EVERY quality and size of Paper Bags for Grocers, Dry Goods men, Confectioners, Hatters, Druggists, and Pastry Bakers' use, in stock or made to order at short notice, and sold at Montreal prices, with usual trade discounts.

Parties having quantities of paper in stock can have it made into Bags without loss of time and at much less cost than they can import them.  
 Orders respectfully solicited.  
 E. H. BABBITT.  
 July 27—3m

## ALFRED A. BOWN, AUCTIONEER

General Commission Merchant  
 ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND.

Solicits consignments of all kinds of Produce Butter, Eggs, Vegetables, etc., etc.  
 Prompt returns guaranteed. Good references on application.  
 (ju 17 6m oaw)

## THE OLD MAN OF FORTY.

'Only one more week, and then we shall reach home!' said Kitty Howell, as she threw herself down upon a sofa, in the little tavern.

'Tired of travel, Kitty?' said her father, looking up from his newspaper.

'I'm very tired of railroad cars, and hotels, at any rate.  
 'I was thinking of staying here a few weeks.'  
 'Here?'

Kitty sat bolt upright in the excess of her astonishment.  
 'Not in the tavern? You are fond of stories; come here and I will tell you one.'

Tossing aside her bonnet and sacque, Kitty complied with the request; and while her father softly stroked her long hair, he said:

'While I was in college, Kitty, I had a room-mate to whom I was warmly attached. He was a shy, silent young man, very studious, rather good-looking, and with a love for quaint books and pursuits. My dear, to make a long story short, we both fell in love, and unfortunately, with the same lady. He was so quiet, so reserved, while I was so hot-headed that I never dreamed of his passion till I told him, one evening, that I was an accepted lover, and then his secret came out. It was painful to me to be the rival of my warmest friend; but your mother loved me, and did not dream of Walter's passion, and he begged me to keep his secret. He left college to return home, and we did not meet again. When you were born he wrote me a congratulatory letter; and two years later, when I lost your mother, he wrote again; but that was all. Being very rich, he never had any business or profession, but lived a bachelor in his shy, quiet way. To-day I met him; he resides near here, and he begged me to pass a few weeks with him.'

'How old is he?'

'Let me see, Walter was nearly two years my junior, he must be about forty. Heigho! how time flies. Well, little Kitty, shall we pay the visit?'

'I suppose we must.'

'How stupid!' soliloquized Kitty, drumming impatiently on the window-pane. 'An old man of forty in a country town! It's October, too, and I haven't a single thing fit to wear this winter. I wonder how long papa will stay. My first winter in society, too, and auntie promised me an unlimited number of parties.'

Things looked brighter the next morning, for the drive to Mr. Soule's residence was through a lovely part of the country, and when they stopped Kitty could not repress an exclamation of delight. The house, a large, beautifully built marble mansion, was nestled at the end of an avenue of tall trees, and at the base of a wooden hill which rose behind it. On the porch stood their host, still a very handsome man.

'This is kind,' he said, grasping Mr. Howell's hand; 'and this—' He stopped and looked at Kitty, saying softly, 'Very like, very like. I am glad to see you, my child.'

Kitty, in all her life, had never heard a sweeter voice than the one that welcomed her, and she followed the maid to her room, thinking the visit might not prove so great a bore after all. The two gentlemen stood on the porch looking after her.

'Kitty! You called her after her, then,' said Mr. Soule, in a low tone.

'Yes; she is very like, is she not?'

'Exactly!'

'Just the age, eighteen, poor Kitty was when we were married. We are old boys now, Walter.'

Kitty was soon at home at Clairmont. Now, in her pretty habit and hair, scouring over the country on horseback, or riding beside her father through the town; now knocking at the library door, where Mr. Soule spent most of his time, and under pretence of finding a book, winning her host from his studies to explain to her the shells on the library table.

'Do I bother you very much by coming in here?' she said one day, looking up from her low seat to the handsome face bending over her.

'Bother me? No dear. I am very glad to have you.'

'I like to come in; it is so cosy and home-like; and—don't be angry—I think you stay here alone too much. You are so wise and good; why do you shut yourself up so?'

He made no answer, but his pale cheek flushed; and here the conversation stopped.

They had been at Clairmont nearly six weeks when this conversation took place, and Kitty had been the object of the most tender care during all the time. But the pleasant visit was destined to come to a sudden end. That evening her father told her that Mr. Soule had made her an offer of marriage.

'Why he's old enough to be my grandfather,' cried Kitty.

'Not quite so bad as that, seeing that

he's younger than I am. And he is very wealthy.'

'But you wouldn't have me marry for money?'

'No, dear; but it's only right that you should know all the advantages. You've been happy here?'

'Yes; but I can't marry that old man of forty. I'm sorry he asked me, for we must now go home.'

'Of course.'

That night Kitty went up stairs, feeling as if she should like to cry. Still she rather prided herself upon rejecting the rich owner of Clairmont. Like other girls of her age, she had her dreams of true love with a hero young and handsome and perhaps poor. Yet Kitty, spite of all this, cried herself to sleep.

The parting next day was brief. But as Kitty stood on the steps waiting for the trunks to be brought down, a hand fell gently on her shoulder, and Mr. Soule said kindly:

'I am sorry I pained you. But remember, if you ever want a friend, call on me.'

Kitty burst into tears for reply and ran hurriedly down the steps.

In the whirl and tumult of a gay winter, Kitty looked in vain for her beau ideal. Beaux there were plenty, for Mr. Howell was wealthy, and Kitty was his only child; but no one was exactly what she wanted. She found herself contrasting Mr. Soule to others; she missed his voice, his gentle, kind, watchfulness, and she wondered if next summer her father would go to Clairmont.

Early in the spring an uncle died, leaving Kitty a large fortune. Yet restless, and at times sad, Kitty seemed to have left her girlhood behind her at Clairmont.

'Dear girl, this is bad!' said Mr. Howell, laying aside a letter one day at breakfast.

'What, father?'

'A cousin of Walter's has come home from India, and claims the property at Clairmont. Walter's uncle was a bachelor, at least they all thought so, and Walter succeeded as next of kin; but here's a private marriage proved, and this cousin is the only child. Walter says that, as the claim is just, he will not go to law, but give up the property.'

'What the house and all? Oh, father, how can he give up all he loves?'

'He writes me to know if I can get him anything to do.'

'He is so shy, so refined, so—Oh, that he! and here Kitty burst into a flood of tears and ran away.'

Mr. Soule had left Clairmont to come to New York, had gone to an obscure hotel, and from there had written his note to Mr. Howell. He was sitting, silently waiting, when there came a knock at the door, and Mr. Howell entered, and with him Kitty. Before he could speak, Kitty was beside him, and had grasped his hand in both of her's, laughing and crying all at once.

'You will come home with us—forgive me—I didn't know I loved you—I will try to be a good wife; indeed I will—and you must help me if I go wrong. We will be so happy! and here she broke down in sobs.'

'My wife—you—Kitty!' was all the bewildered man could say.

Mr. Howell persuaded the new heir to sell Clairmont, and invested a part of Kitty's money in the purchase; and it would be hard to say which was the happier in their beautiful house—the 'old man of forty' or his little wife.

## NEWS NOTES.

The Vienna Chamber of Commerce is agitating for a duty on foreign cotton and woollen goods.

Very elaborate precautions have been taken for the preservation of the peace at Limerick, and it is reported that the coming races will be forbidden by proclaiming the district under the Coercion Act.

The 'Fair Trade' movement in England has reached such a commanding position that it is no longer a 'craze' to be laughed out of life, but is a movement which, in the minds of Liberals, must be seriously grappled with. They have, therefore, been looking about them for a good countervailing cry. They think that they have discovered this in Land Reform. Politics in England are shaping themselves in such a way that Land Reform promises to be the watchword of one party and Fair Trade that of the other, unless the fair-traders adopt Land Reform as part of their programme of Fair Trade.—Mail.

Every one who wishes peace and prosperity to Ireland must rejoice that a movement for the encouragement of Irish manufactures has been started on a legal basis. The exhibition that has been projected and which will probably take place in Dublin is a sign that it has real vitality, and that its advocates are sincere in their desire to further existing and revive dead or declining industries. All that is now needed to make the exhibition a success, is what the Lord Lieutenant expressed his hope for in sending his subscription to the Lord Mayor of Dublin, that 'it may take place in a period of tranquility and freedom from outrage and agitation.'

BRIGHT SCIENTIFIC TRIUMPH.—Thousands cured of Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, and Lung diseases by Dr. M. Sorvelli's spirometer, an instrument which conveys medicinal properties direct to the parts affected. Full directions for treatment sent by letter, and instruments expressed to any address. Write for particulars to Dr. M. Sorvelli, ex-Aide Surgeon to the French Army, 13 Phillip Square, Montreal. All letters must contain stamps for reply.

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