

THE DAILY EXAMINER.

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NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND, MONDAY, MARCH 19, 1888.

VOL. 22.—NO. 97.

The Daily Examiner

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The Examiner Publishing Co
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Prince Edward Island.
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Advertising at moderate rates.
Contracts may be made for monthly, quarterly, half-yearly, or yearly advertisements, on application.

ALMANAC FOR MARCH, 1888.

MOON'S CHANGES.
Last Quarter 4th day, 11h., 13.6m., p. m., W.
(below horizon)
New Moon 12th day, 0h., 8.5m., p. m., S.
First Quarter 20th day, 4h., 30.9., p. m., S.E.
Full Moon 27th day, 5h., 55.9m., p. m., E.

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

L. ARTHUR & CO.,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
RECEIVERS OF
Mackerel, Butter, Cheese EGGS
Poultry, Potatoes, Fruit &
Vegetables.
142, 144 Commercial Street,
BOSTON, MASS.
May 18, 1887.

MEDICAL.
Dr. Jenkins & Dr. S. B. Jenkins,
OFFICE:
GREAT GEORGE STREET,
Opposite St. Dunstan's Cathedral.
feb24—2m wky tf wky pat her

FOR
BOSTON
SPRING ARRANGEMENT.

THE PALACE STEAMERS
OF THE
INTERNATIONAL S.S. CO.
Leave for Boston, via Eastport and Portland, every Tuesday and Thursday at 8.00 a. m.

Fare from Charlottetown to Boston, \$6.50, 2nd class; \$9.00, 1st class.
For tickets and other information apply to
G. A. SHARP, P. E. I. Steam Nav. Co.
P. E. I. Ry., P. E. I. Steam Nav. Co.
or to your nearest Ticket Agent.
Feb. 21, 1888.—ad wky

AMES A. MORRISON. GEORGE MUSGRAVE
MORRISON & MUSGRAVE,
BROKERS

Commission Merchants,
HALIFAX

WARREN & JONES,
TEA MERCHANTS,
71 EAST CHEAP AND 9 & 14 MINING LANE,
LONDON, ENGLAND.

Represented in Canada by MORRISON & MUSGRAVE, Halifax.
Oct. 24, 1887—

ANOTHER LIST.

OUR LAST SPECIAL OFFERS brought hundreds of extra customers to our Store, and in order to still keep up the supply of Bargains, we have prepared a new list, and ask you to read every item.

As only a few DOLMANS, REDINGOTES and SACQUES remain, we will, in order to make a clean sweep, offer them at ridiculously low prices—so now is your chance. In FANCY ULSTERS and SACQUE CLOTHS, you can have your choice at large discounts, and in TWEEDS our values are of the very best.

Our DRESS GOODS trade has been very large this season, owing to the excellent value we have been giving; but our new reduced prices we expect to cause a genuine rush. Remember, our Stock is Fresh, and we are offering the most Fashionable Trimmings at Large Discounts, and you only need see them to find just what will suit you.

We are to the front with a Choice Stock of HAMBURG EMBROIDERIES and INSERTIONS, CASH'S FRILLINGS EDGINGS of all kinds, and a Stock of WHITE COTTONS—the best value we have ever offered.

It Pays to buy your Dry Goods and Millinery at
BEER BROS.
Charlottetown, Feb. 10, 1888.—eod & w

OVERCOATS, SUITS.

Heavy All-Wool Pants, a Specialty.

KNIT SHIRTS, ALL STYLES.

Flannel Shirts, Linders, &c.

ALL AT AWAY DOWN PRICES.

GEO. E. FULL,
SIGN OF THE LION, QUEEN STREET.
Ch'town, Feb. 18, 1888.

The Liverpool and London and Globe Insurance Co.
Assets 1st January, 1887. \$38,046,884.56
Assets in Canada. 673,375.05

This Company offers every advantage of the most undoubted security, liberal contracts, low rates, and prompt payment of losses to the insured.
Policies issued for three years on Dwellings, Churches etc., at reduced rates.

LEONARD MORRIS, Agent, Summerside.
R. R. FITZGERALD, Agent, Charlottetown.
February 11, 1888.—3m 2aw pd

HOME MANUFACTURES,
VERSUS
IMPORTED

OUR New Factory is furnished with the most Modern Labor Saving Machines. We are now able to offer good, reliable home-made Furniture as cheap in price as any imported and guarantee the buyer

25 Per Cent Better Value for his Money

We invite careful comparison of Goods and Prices, and feel confident that our patrons save money by trading with us.
Large Stock! New Designs! Cut Prices!

MARK WRIGHT & CO,
Manufacturers of House, Store, Office, Church and School Furniture.

UNDERTAKING.
Jan. 6, 1888.

We Never Quarreled in Our Lives.

Founded on Fact.
Amy was thinking of home, and how strange her present surroundings would seem to them all, if she could picture it well; and thinking still more of her husband, the one strong tie that made her willing, and even glad, to leave her old home and her native country to share his Indian quarters as sergeant of the regiment.

She was proud of her husband; he was a fine stalwart, handsome man, and any woman must have admired him for his physical appearance; but the wife thought happily that she only knew the wealth of love in his nature, and his tenderness he showed her, the character that was only completely manifested to herself. They had been very happy, almost always—always in England, in their first taste of home in barracks, where he had taken so much trouble to smooth down little differences and difficulties incidental to their style of life, that are more apt to trouble a soldier's wife than the wives of other men. And as to India—well, if it had not been for the effect of the hot climate, when he had a little spirit, just his daily ration, she would have had nothing to complain of here. She wished the Governor would give spirits to soldiers in India; the sun was too fierce and hot to take it with safety.

She walked up and down the verandah wishing he would come. The soft breeze, warm and balmy, refreshed though it could not cool her, and she longed to share the quiet evening hour with him. Besides, whenever he was late, there was the "little cloud" of anxiety, "no bigger than a man's hand," perchance, yet it presaged to her a possible coming storm. How beautiful the night was! She had never read "Lalla Rookh"; she knew nothing of Indian poetry; but she felt something of the exquisite charm of Eastern repose even in that not very sentimental kind of place, the soldiers' quarters.

Ah, a footfall; he was coming, then. But the step was unsteady, staggering; alas! for her bright hopes. If she could only have foreseen! Poor Amy Bevan! How was she to guess his savage mood, this fresh development of his drunken state, his fierce impulses, his mad anger? She had done nothing to vex him, nothing but what had hitherto pleased him, when she waited in the verandah to welcome him to his home.

This night nothing was right that she had done, or could do. No longer maudlin or merry, as she had often seen him when the senseless mirth had made her turn disgusted away, but cruel, tyrannical, desperate, if she dared to say a word, he threatened to kill her, and before she had understood the treat almost—certainly before she had fully comprehended him—the tragedy was enacted, his hand had raised the deadly weapon against her, and fired his rifle and shot her dead.

The sound collected quite a little crowd in a few moments. What had he done? Why did he kill her? He could give no reasons; he did not understand the question. Poor unhappy wretch, he did not yet know his mistake. He could give no sensible answer to any of the many inquiries that were poured upon him. Had you any quarrel? Did she vex you? What did you do to her? And each of those who asked could have told the only reason, better than he knew it himself, because he was drunk. He was hurried away to the guard room and locked up for the night, heavily fettered. And Amy's body lay still and cold in their next bedroom, with a wisp of hair on the gentle dead face that was piteous to see, as if her last thought was a dread surprise that he whom she loved could be so terribly unkind, so cowardly, so cruel to her, his faithful, loving wife. The speeches remonstrance on those marble lips was more eloquent than any words the living Amy could have spoken.

The morning came, and with it an awful revelation to the sergeant. Dimly, vaguely, the weight of the heavy fetters and his locked wrists made him realize that his drunkenness which he could remember, must have led to crime, which he in vain tried to recollect. "What am I here for?" he asked quietly of his guard, dreading, yet curious to know the answer. "I know I was drunk last night, but—what did I do?"

"Do!" said the guard; "don't pretend not to know, Melksham, you shot your poor wife and killed her."
But the guard felt extreme pity for his distressed and guilty comrade, as he watched the awful agony that crept over his face as he listened to the accusation made against him, and saw how drops of perspiration came out upon his brow, and his poor lips quivered, and his hands trembled in their prisons. Strong men seldom faint, but Melksham was near fainting when the guard dashed water in his face, and felt himself compelled to try and break through that heart-rending spasm of mental anguish. "Speak, old fellow," he said, "and you mustn't incriminate yourself, but say something or you'll go mad."

The poor fellow gasped and groaned rather than uttered the words, "Oh, God my Amy!"

"Had you any quarrel, Melksham?" asked the guard. "There, there, I had better not question you."
"Quarrel!" said the sergeant; "no, we never quarreled in our lives. I loved her as I love my own soul, God knows. It's the drink. God help me, it's the cursed drink."

A few weeks later the condemned murderer sat in his cell, and beside him his captain, who good-naturedly visited him to say good-bye. Melksham had generally been so steady and well-spoken, so persevering a soldier, and so smart and orderly, that all his superior officers liked the man, while Amy was universally respected by their wives. The tragedy had naturally awakened immense interest in the barracks, and indeed, in a wider circle, wherever the regiment was known.

Captain Mudie was a fine dashing young man, who put his naturally heroic, courageous nature into his life so fully as to inspire his men with a good deal of his own enthusiasm. It was a bitter disappointment to him that Sergeant Melksham had disgraced not only his colors as a soldier of the Queen, but that particular regiment, and that special company. Yet, on the other hand, Melksham's repentance and remorse had been so bitter so terrible, so true, that his captain, whenever he came to see him did all in his power to comfort him; and being a Christian man, assured the miserable murderer that God would accept him, vile and lost as he left himself to be, since he rested only in Christ as the sacrifice made for the sin of the whole world.

And now the captain and the sergeant met for the last time on earth and their hands

were clasped, and they looked once again into each other's eyes, and knew that a few hours would close Melksham's earthly career.

"Oh!" said the poor fellow, "I meant my life to have been so different, sir—a blessing to Amy, and an honor to my regiment, and faithful to my captain and my Queen."

Then sobs choked his utterance, and the captain dashed his hand across his own eyes, for they were dim with unshed tears.

"Can I do anything for you, Melksham?" asked Captain Mudie.

"Yes, sir; will you tell the regiment after I am gone that drink is the rope that hanged me?"

"Very well, Melksham; anything else?"

"If you would write to the old folks, and to her home, my poor Amy's, and let them know as gently as you can, sir, about the end."

And so they parted, the captain's voice broken and tearful as he strove to comfort the sorrow-stricken prisoner for the last few hours, and their dreaded ending.

Melksham was bad. The second life had been forfeited to the drink fiend, and Captain Mudie turned over and over in his mind the sergeant's message to his comrades.

He had often talked with his wife about the sergeant and poor Amy; but he had not told her of this dying request. "There's something Melksham asked me to do, dear," he said one day, "and I don't how to do it."

"What's that?" said Mrs. Mudie, greatly wondering.

"I haven't courage for it," said her husband shrilly.

"Why, Fred, I never knew you could possibly fail in courage; you're the very soul of bravery."

"I don't feel so about this, love," he said; "that poor fellow asked me to tell the men that drink was the rope that hanged him. Now, if I go on drinking I feel that I am taking one strand of the rope."

"Then why not give it up?" she asked.

"What! give up the drink altogether?"

"Certainly," she responded; "and I will, too."

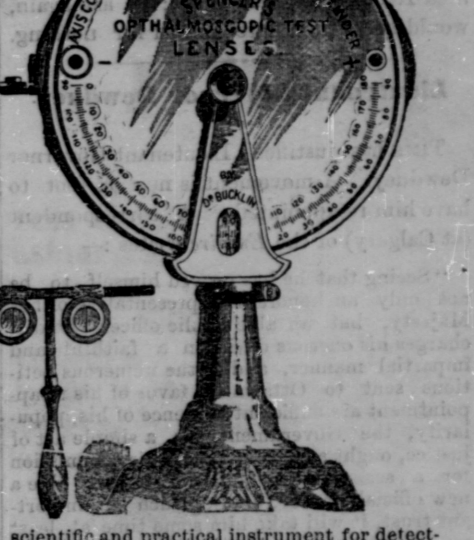
The captain put his arm round her, and kissed her tenderly.

"Darling," he said, "you have solved my difficulty, and I feel you have decided aright. I will give the men poor Melksham's message, and tell them also what I felt, and how you reasoned, and our resolve. Perchance it may save some home from getting wrecked as his was, and some poor fellow from suffering the mental anguish he endured."—M. A. Paul.

to-day. His party had ten years trial in opposition owing to just such speeches as that delivered to-day. His party utterly mistakes the temper of the country if they think such views will prove acceptable to the Canadian people, and in closing he quoted the words of George Brown, that settlers were returning from Dakota where they had been induced to settle by fallacious statements of gentlemen opposite.

SPENCER'S OPTHALMOSCOPIC TEST LENSES

Will Detect All Visual Defects.



A scientific and practical instrument for detecting all optical defects of the eye, and determining the lenses necessary for their correction. As we use this instrument in adjusting Spectacles and Eye Glasses, we can guarantee satisfaction to our customers in all cases of MYOPIA, or Near Sight, HYPEROPIA, or Far Sight, PRESBYOPIA, or Old Sight, and ASTIGMATISM, or Poor Sight.

Caused by oval eyes, which causes some figures on a clock dial at fifteen feet to look darker than others. This instrument measures each eye separately, a method which all oculists agree is the proper one. Persons who have had difficulty in obtaining Spectacles to suit them are cordially invited to call and acquaint themselves with the merits of this instrument. SPECTACLES and EYE GLASSES always in stock, of the several grades, in frames of Steel, Rubber, Nickel, Celluloid, Silver, Gold, and Spectacles and Eye Glasses other than regular goods in stock to order. Oculists' Prescriptions carefully filled.

E. W. TAYLOR,
JEWELER AND OPTICIAN,
Charlottetown, P. E. I.
Feb. 23, 1888.—2aw & wky

1888. MARCH. 1888.
GREAT CLEARANCE SALE
OF
BOOTS AND SHOES.

I intend having the usual Clearance Sale for the month of March. I will offer my entire stock of BOOTS AND SHOES at 20 PER CENT, off my usual low prices. This is a genuine Clearance Sale, as all who have bought from me at the last sale know. My stock is the largest and best assorted I ever had in my store, and I am sure to have a big rush for my goods, as I have always done in the past sales.

J. C. SPRAGUE,
feb29—4w eod dy & wky Market Square.

MORTGAGE SALE.
To be sold by Public Auction, on FRIDAY, the Sixth day of April, A. D. 1888, at 12 o'clock, noon, at the Court House in Charlottetown, in Queen's County, under a Power of Sale contained in an Indenture of Mortgage dated the Twenty-sixth day of March, 1879, and made between Angus McDonald, and Mary McDonald, his wife, of the one part, and Francis P. Taylor, of the other part:—

ALL that tract, piece or parcel of Land situate, lying and being in Lot or Township Number Fifty-five, in King's County, in Prince Edward Island, bounded and described as follows: Commencing at a stake fixed in the shore of Boughton River; thence running south forty-five degrees west for the distance of ninety-nine chains; thence running north forty-five degrees west for the distance of ten chains; thence running north forty-five degrees east to the shore of Boughton River; and following the course of the shore of said River to the place of commencement, containing One Hundred Acres of Land, a little more or less.

For further particulars apply to Edward J. Hodgson, Solicitor, Charlottetown, P. E. I. Dated this Sixth day of March, 1888. EDWARD J. HODGSON, Assignee of Mortgage.

MORTGAGE SALE.
To be sold by Public Auction, on TUESDAY, the 27th day of March, A. D. 1888, at the hour of Twelve o'clock, noon, in front of the Court House in Charlottetown:—

ALL that tract, piece or parcel of Land situate, lying and being in Lot or Township Number Thirty-two, in Queen's County, in Prince Edward Island, bounded and described as follows: That is to say:—All that tract, piece or parcel of Land situate, lying and being on Lot Number Thirty-two aforesaid, bounded and described as follows: By a line commencing on the west side of the North River Road, at the south-east angle of a Farm of Land in possession of Hugh McEwen, and running westerly along the southern boundary thereof to the south-west angle of said Hugh McEwen's Farm; thence running south five chains; thence east to the North River Road aforesaid, by a line parallel with said Hugh McEwen's southern boundary; thence north along the western side of said road to the place of commencement, containing Thirty-Five Acres of Land, a little more or less.

The above sale is made under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in an Indenture of Mortgage bearing date the Seventeenth day of February, A. D. 1883, and made between Penelope McKenzie, of the one part, and Johanna Carroll, of the other part.

For further particulars apply at the Office of McLeod, Morson & McQuarrie, Solicitors, Charlottetown. Dated this 2nd day of March, A. D. 1888. McLeod, Morson & McQuarrie, Solicitors. JOHANNA CARROLL. mch2—4 law mon