

THE DAILY EXAMINER.

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

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NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND, MONDAY, JANUARY 21, 1889.

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Advertising at most moderate rates.

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ALMANAC FOR JANUARY, 1889.

MOON'S CHANGES.

New Moon, 1st day, 4h, 55.3m. p. m., S. W., (below horizon.)

First Quarter, 8th day, 8h, 28.1m., p. m., S. W.

Full Moon, 17th day, 1h., 24.3m., a. m., S.

Third Quarter, 24th day, 11h., 44.8m., a. m., W. (below horizon.)

New Moon, 31st day, 4h., 57m., a. m., N. E., (below horizon.)

Day of Week Sun Sun Moon High Day's

M. rises sets rises water low h

1 Tuesday 7 50 4 19 7 21 10 39 8 29

2 Wednesday 50 20 8 20 11 29 30

3 Thursday 50 22 9 51 0 9 32

4 Friday 59 23 10 24 0 51 33

5 Saturday 49 24 10 52 1 33 35

6 Sunday 48 25 11 19 2 16 37

7 Monday 47 26 11 40 3 1 39

8 Tuesday 47 27 12 3 3 56 40

9 Wednesday 47 30 0 26 4 59 41

10 Thursday 46 31 0 52 6 8 43

11 Friday 46 33 1 24 7 11 45

12 Saturday 46 34 1 53 8 6 47

13 Sunday 45 35 2 33 8 52 49

14 Monday 45 36 3 23 9 34 51

15 Tuesday 44 37 4 17 10 12 53

16 Wednesday 43 37 5 17 10 53 56

17 Thursday 42 39 6 22 11 28 59

18 Friday 42 40 7 24 11 9 1

19 Saturday 41 42 8 37 0 41 4

20 Sunday 40 44 9 47 1 18 6

21 Monday 39 45 10 57 2 0 8

22 Tuesday 38 46 12 4 2 45 11

23 Wednesday 37 48 0 8 3 44 13

24 Thursday 36 49 1 21 4 58 16

25 Friday 35 50 2 35 6 23 18

26 Saturday 34 52 3 48 7 43 20

27 Sunday 33 54 4 59 8 45 22

28 Monday 32 56 6 3 9 39 24

29 Tuesday 31 57 6 58 10 27 26

30 Wednesday 31 57 6 58 10 27 26

31 Thursday 17 29 4 58 7 43 11 9 29

Seasonable Goods

PERKINS & STERNS'.

White Blankets, Grey Blankets, Bed Comforts, Colored Counterpanes, Railway Rugs, Horse Rugs, Sleigh Robes, Fur Coats, Wool Carriage Wraps, Fur Jackets.

Fine Display of Fancy Goods for Christmas Presents.

AN IMMENSE STOCK OF WINTER DRY GOODS

AT PRICES WHICH CANNOT BE BEATEN.

PERKINS & STERNS.

Charlottetown, Nov. 14, 1888—dy & wky

THE STAR

TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT

WISHES TO EXTEND TO OUR NUMEROUS FRIENDS AND PATRONS

A Merry Christmas and Happy New Year,

And as an evidence of our good will towards you all, we invite you to call at our elegant apartments on

SPECULATION. QUEEN STREET,

TO INSPECT OUR MAGNIFICENT DISPLAY OF

Holiday Goods!

As the good old year is about to bid us adieu, we have decided to give it and our patrons a good send-off, by giving RARE BARGAINS in all lines that we keep in stock.

Our reputation for FIRST-CLASS WORK is proverbial, and we have no hesitation in saying that anyone who may have been meditating upon getting something "Tony" in SUITS or OVERCOATS, have no alternative than to call on us.

McLEOD & McKENZIE,

Star Merchant Tailors.

Charlottetown, December 19, 1888

COMPETE WHO CAN!

IN ADDITION to the decided Bargains offered by us in PARLOR and CHAMBER SUITES of our own manufacture, we have secured some immense Bargains in lines of Imported Goods, and invite the public to investigate.

PICTURE MOULDINGS.—Our stock takes the lead in quality and price, new patterns, best makes.

OIL PAINTINGS.—150 just received from the studio of a famous art gatherer of Chicago. These Paintings are all works of art, and will bear inspection.

MATTRESSES.—We have just received a carload from the largest Bedding House in Canada. Hair Mattresses, \$9.00 each; Flock Mattresses, \$3.50; Fibre, Wool, Moss, Sea Grass and Straw Mattresses at corresponding low prices.

SPRING BEDS.—The Dominion Wire, the best Bed in the world. Each Bed warranted for five years.

WOVEN WIRE BEDS, adjustable, only \$3.00 each. This Mattress is sold all over the Dominion for \$5.00 each.

RATTAN and REED CHAIRS, CHILDRENS' CHAIRS, New Patterns and Nice Designs.

KITCHEN CHAIRS, 40 cents each and upwards.

Our Stock is large and our Prices are low. It will pay you in dollars and cents to call on us before buying.

RELIABLE

WOODILL'S

GERMAN

BAKING

POWDER

ALWAYS MARK WRIGHT & CO.

Charlottetown, Nov. 21, 1888—2aw & wky

BEER BROS.

JANUARY 21st.

SPECIAL PRICES

SPECIAL PRICES

STOCK TAKING

STOCK TAKING

HOUSE FURNISHINGS

HOUSE FURNISHINGS

DRY GOODS.

DRY GOODS.

BEER BROS.

Jan 8—dly.

Long-Standing

Blood Diseases are cured by the persevering use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

This medicine is an Alternative, and causes a radical change in the system. The process, in some cases, may not be quite so rapid as in others; but, with persistence, the result is certain. Read these testimonials:—

"For two years I suffered from a severe pain in my right side, and had other troubles caused by a torpid liver and dyspepsia. After giving several medicines a fair trial without a cure, I began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I was greatly benefited by the first bottle, and after taking five bottles I was completely cured."—John W. Benson, 70 Lawrence st., Lowell, Mass.

"Last May a large bundle broke out on my arm. The usual remedies had no effect and I was confined to my bed for eight weeks. A friend induced me to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Less than three bottles healed the sore. In all my experience with medicine, I never saw more

Wonderful Results.

Another marked effect of the use of this medicine was the strengthening of my sight."—Mrs. Sarah Adams, Holly Springs, Texas.

"I had a dry scaly humor for years, and suffered terribly; and, as my brother and sister were similarly afflicted, I presume the malady is hereditary. Last winter, Dr. Tyson, (of Fernandina, Fla.) recommended me to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and continue it for a year. For five months I took it daily. I have not had a blemish upon my body for the last three months."—T. E. Wiley, 143 Chambers st., New York City.

"Last fall and winter I was troubled with a dull, heavy pain in my side. I did not notice it much at first, but it gradually grew worse until it became almost unbearable. During the latter part of this time, disorders of the stomach and liver increased my troubles. I began taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and, after faithfully continuing the use of this medicine for some months, the pain disappeared and I was completely cured."—Mrs. Augusta A. Furbush, Haverhill, Mass.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Price \$1; six bottles, \$5. Worth \$5 a bottle.

SLEIGHS.

I HAVE NOW ON HAND a nice assortment of SLEIGHS in all the leading styles. Intending purchasers would do well to inspect my stock before going elsewhere.

Factory and Show Rooms, UPPER PRINCE STREET (McKinnon & Fraser's Old Stand.)

J. J. SEAMAN.

Jan 21—dy 2aw & wky 1m

THIS PAPER

may be found on file at Geo. F. BOWELL & Co's

Newspaper Advertising Bureau (50 Spruce Street), where advertising contracts may be made.

NEW YORK.

Local and Other Items.

THE PARNELL FUND.—The fund to pay the expenses of Mr. Parnell, in the litigation with the Times, now amounts to \$30,500.

For restoring the color, thickening the growth, and beautifying the hair, and for preventing baldness, Hall's Hair Renewer is unsurpassed.

HIGH-TONED POLICEMEN.—The Truro police are determined to be up to the times. Fur coats are being worn by patrolmen while on duty. So says the Guardian.

ANOTHER VICTIM.—The seven year old son of W. Rafuse, of Liverpool, N. S., fell through the ice on the river, at that place, a few days ago, and was drowned.

NEW SOCIAL.—Out in Western Kansas church people have "poverty socials," at which cheese, crackers and water, in lieu of ice cream, cake and coffee, are served.

NEW MOONS.—There will be two new moons this month—on January 1 and January 31. There will be no new moon in February, of course, and so March—a month of thirty-one days—will also come in for two.

That beautiful glossy sheen, so much admired in hair, can be secured by the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. There is nothing better than this preparation for strengthening the scalp and keeping it free from dandruff and itching eruptions.

LIVE LOBSTERS.—The steamer Dominion took to Boston on her last trip 40 crates and barrels of live lobsters. They will bring good prices. The export of live lobsters from Nova Scotia in winter is a new business, and will give employment to a large number of fishermen.—St. John Gazette.

SCOTT ACT.—A recent despatch from Chatham says that Mr. Adams has raised a new point in connection with the Scott Act, before the municipal council, contending that the council has no warrant in law for ordering the payment of private information for services as such out of any moneys received by the secretary-treasurer from Scott Act prosecutions; that such moneys can only be paid to inspectors appointed by councils or other properly constituted bodies.

PECULIARITIES OF THE WEATHER.—A well-known citizen who returned last night from a trip through Nova Scotia informed a Sun reporter that last week he saw in Truro a bunch of full bloom Mayflowers, and in Port Maitland, Yarmouth Co., on Jan. 9th, he saw three farmers ploughing in their fields. Up to that date at the latter place they had had this season no snow and scarcely a film of ice.—St. John Sun.

MOTHERS who have delicate children can see them daily improve and gain in flesh and strength by giving them that perfect food and medicine, Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites. Dr. W. A. Hulbert, of Salisbury, Ill., says: "I have used Scott's Emulsion in cases of scrofula and debility. Results most gratifying. My little patients take it with pleasure." Sold by all Druggists; 50c. and \$1.00.

CRIME IN ST. JOHN.—In his report presented to the St. John Common Council, Chief of Police Marshall says that the force on the east side now consists of 27 men—one chief, six sergeants, eighteen constables, one detective, one janitor, and one policeman on the west side. One man resigned in 1888, and one was appointed. The total number of prisoners arrested was 865, being 24 less than in 1887. Of these 590 were without warrant, 145 with warrant, 130 persons who sought protection. The males numbered 725, and the females 140; 109 of the prisoners were minors; 90 were over 50 years of age.

CANADIANS IN THE ARMY.—A London military correspondent writes to a New York paper: "I have more than once directed attention to the excellence of the young officers who enter the English army, especially the Royal Engineers and the Royal Artillery from the Royal Military College, at Kingston. Recently seven Commissions were given to Canada, and now we have the beginning of grumblers here that these commissions should be so given when Canada pays nothing towards the maintenance of the British army. I venture, therefore, to repeat that the Canadian officers give every satisfaction, and I am inclined to think we shall have more rather than fewer of them."

THE CHAMPION LIFTER.—Newburyport, Mass., boasts of a second "Samson" named Charles J. Parker, who lifts a barrel of flour with one finger, and is said to have lifted a bar of iron with the same member 320 times in succession before a party of men, all of whose party are to be relied upon, even if one of the party is a newspaper man. He lifted a barrel of flour weighing 215 pounds with one finger last Saturday afternoon, and won \$25, which is alleged to have been sent to him by one John Girard of this city, who claims the title of champion one finger lifter of the world, as he once lifted 285 pounds with one finger. It is said that "Samson" Parker does not know his full strength, but he does know that he has lifted over 600 pounds dead weight, and he is confident in his ability to lift over 400 pounds with the largest finger on his right hand.—Boston Herald.

SUCCESSFUL ISLANDERS.—Says the Pictou News: A gentleman passed through Pictou last week from P. E. I. on his way to Chicago which has been his home for more than a dozen years. When a young man, being of an adventurous turn of mind, he left his Island home to seek his fortune in the west, leaving behind his brothers who concluded to remain on the farm. This gentleman has been fairly successful in his business, but on re-visiting his old home was somewhat surprised to find that his brothers had been quite as successful as himself. They had been industrious and had used their brains as well as their hands in their work on the farm, and without a tithe of the business care and anxiety that had worried their brother had become well-to-do. The moral is that a young man may do worse than remain on the farm.

Friendship.

I have a friend worth loving,
Love him, yes, and let him know
That I love him, ere life's evening
Fringe his brow with sunset glow.
Why should good words ne'er be said
Of a friend till he is dead.

If we hear a song that thrills us,
Sang by any child of song,
Let us praise it. And not let the singer
Wait deserved praises long.
Why should one that thrills the heart
Lack the joy we might impart.

If we hear a prayer that moves us,
By its humble, pleading tone,
Let us join it. And not let the seeker
Bow before his God alone.
Why should not a dear friend share
The strength of two or three in prayer.

If I could see the hot tears falling
From a sorrowing dear friend's eyes,
I would share them. And by sharing
Own our friendship with the skies.
Why should any one be glad
When a dear friend's heart is sad.

Let us scatter, then, our seeds of kindness,
All enriching as they go;
Leave them. And trust the Harvest Giver,
He will make each seed to grow;
So until its happy end,
Your life shall never lack a friend.

THE FAIR GOD.

BOOK FOUR.

CHAPTER II.

(Continued.)

While your priests were asking questions of speechless hearts; while your lords were nursing their love of ease in the shade and perfume of your palace; while your warriors, forgetful of their glory, indulged the fancy that the new enemy were gods; while Montezuma was watching stars, and studying omens, and listening to oracles which the gods know not, hoping for wisdom to be found nowhere as certainly as in his own royal instincts—face to face with the strangers in their very camp, I studied them, their customs, language and nature. Take heart, O King! Gods indeed! Why, like men I have seen them hunger and thirst; like men heard them complain; on the other hand, like men I have seen them feed and drink to surfeit, and heard them sing from gladness. What means their love of gold? If they come from the sun, where the dwellings of the gods, and the hills they are built on, are all of gold, why should they be seeking it here? Nor is that all. I listened to the interpreter, through whom their leader explained his religion, and they are worshippers like us, only they adore a woman instead of a great heroic god.

"A woman!" exclaimed the king.
"Nay, the argument is that they worship at all. Gods do not adore each other."
They had now walked some distance, and so absorbed had Montezuma been that he had not observed the direction they were pursuing. Emerging suddenly from a cypress-grove, he was surprised to find the path terminate in a small lake, which, at any other time, would have excited his admiration. Tall trees, draped to their topmost boughs in luxuriant vines, encircled the little expanse of water, and in its midst there was an island, crowned with a kiosk, or summer-house, and covered with orange shrubs and tapering palms.

"Bear with me, O King," said Guatamozin, observing his wonder. "I brought you here that you may absolutely convinced of the nature of our enemies. On that island I have an argument stronger than the vagaries of pabos or the fancies of warriors—a visible argument."
He stepped into a canoe lying at the foot of the path, and with a sweep of the paddle, drove across to the island. Remaining there, he pushed the vessel back.

"Come over, O King, come over and see."
Montezuma followed boldly, and was led to the kiosk. The retreat was not one of frequent resort. Several times they were stopped by vines grown across the path. Inside the house the visitor had no leisure for observation; he was at once arrested by an object that filled him with terror. On a table was a human head, squarely severed from the body, it stood upright on the base of the neck, looking, with its ghastly, white face, directly toward the entrance. The features were swollen and ferocious; the black brows locked in a frown, with which, as was plainly to be seen, nature had as much to do as death; the hair was short, and on the crown almost worn away; heavy, matted beard covered the cheeks and chin; finally, other means of identification being wanted, the coarse, upturned moustache would have betrayed the Spaniard. Montezuma surveyed the head for some time; at length mastering his deep loathing, he advanced to the table.

"A *teule*," he said, in a low voice.
"A man—only a man!" exclaimed Guatamozin, so sternly that the monarch shrank as if the blue lips of the dead had spoken to him. "Ask yourself, O king. Do the gods die?"

Montezuma smiled, either at his own alarm or at the ghastly argument.
"Whence came the trophy?" he asked.

"Have you not heard of the battle of Naughtian?"
"Surely; but tell its gain."
"When the strangers marched to Tlascala," the 'teule' began, "their chief left a garrison behind him in the town he founded. I was then on the coast. To convince the people, and particularly the army, that they were men, I determined to attack them. An opportunity soon occurred. Your tax-gatherers happened to visit, Naughtian, the township revolted, and claimed protection of the garrison, who marched to their relief. At my instance, the caciques drew their hands together, and we set upon the enemy. The Totonagues fled at our first war-cry; but the thunder seemed theirs, and they hailed great stones upon us, and after awhile came against us upon their fierce animals. When my warriors saw them coming leaping on, they fled. All was lost, I had but one thought more—a captive taken might save the Empire. I ran where the strangers drove their bloody way. This,"—and he pointed to the head—"was the chief, and I met him in the rout, raging like a tiger in a herd of deer. He was bold and strong, and shouting his battle-cry, he rushed upon me. His spear went through my shield. I wrenched it from him,

(Continued on fourth page.)