

The Daily Examiner.

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NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1884.

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ments, on application.

ALMANAC FOR SEPTEMBER, 1884.

MOON'S CHANGES.
Full Moon, 5th day, 6h. 43m. a. m.
Last Quarter 12th day, 4a. 40m. a. m.
New Moon 19th day, 5a. 24m. a. m.
First Quarter, 27th day, 6a. 8.4m. a. m.

DAY OF WEEK	SUN	SUN	MOON	HIGH	DAWS
	rise	set	rise	water	hour
1 Monday	5 25	6 34	4 15	7 53	13 9
2 Tuesday	5 27	6 32	4 52	8 27	12 2
3 Wednesday	5 28	6 30	5 26	9 12	10 5
4 Thursday	5 29	6 28	6 58	9 54	12 56
5 Friday	5 29	6 26	8 28	10 31	11 56
6 Saturday	5 28	6 24	9 54	11 7	10 42
7 Sunday	5 27	6 22	11 14	11 45	9 29
8 Monday	5 26	6 20	12 31	12 23	8 40
9 Tuesday	5 25	6 18	1 3	1 3	40
10 Wednesday	5 24	6 17	1 29	1 49	40
11 Thursday	5 23	6 15	1 58	2 42	37
12 Friday	5 22	6 13	3 2	3 52	34
13 Saturday	5 21	6 11	4 18	5 18	30
14 Sunday	5 20	6 9	5 46	6 46	24
15 Monday	5 19	6 7	7 13	8 17	17
16 Tuesday	5 18	6 5	8 49	9 49	11
17 Wednesday	5 17	6 3	10 13	11 13	4
18 Thursday	5 16	6 1	11 35	12 45	11
19 Friday	5 15	5 59	12 54	1 12	7
20 Saturday	5 14	5 57	1 11	2 2	0
21 Sunday	5 13	5 55	2 29	3 18	4
22 Monday	5 12	5 53	3 46	4 19	11
23 Tuesday	5 11	5 51	5 0	5 15	55
24 Wednesday	5 10	5 49	6 15	6 14	52
25 Thursday	5 9	5 47	7 28	7 14	45
26 Friday	5 8	5 45	8 39	8 14	42
27 Saturday	5 7	5 43	9 48	9 14	40
28 Sunday	5 6	5 41	10 54	10 14	39
29 Monday	5 5	5 39	12 7	11 14	36
30 Tuesday	5 4	5 37	1 11	12 14	33

THE RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

(Charlottetown Time.)

GOING WEST.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
Charlottetown	6 47	9 12	4 27
Hunter River	7 47	10 55	5 47
Kensington	8 42	12 22	7 05
Summerside, arrive	9 07	12 57	7 37
Summerside, depart	9 27	2 32	
Port Hill	10 30	4 15	
Alberton	12 05	6 57	
Tignish	12 42	7 47	
FROM WEST.	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.
Tignish	2 02	6 47	
Alberton	2 40	7 57	
Port Hill	4 15	10 25	
Summerside, arrive	5 17	12 07	
Summerside, depart	5 42	1 22	6 57
Kensington	6 07	2 09	7 30
Hunter River	7 02	3 25	8 47
Charlottetown	8 02	5 07	10 07
GOING EAST.	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.
Charlottetown	4 17	7 02	
Mount Stewart, arrive	5 22	8 37	
Mount Stewart, depart	5 27	9 02	
St. Peter's	6 17	10 02	
Souris	7 22	12 02	
Mount Stewart	8 32	9 07	
Cardigan	9 29	10 22	
Georgetown	10 47	10 47	
FROM EAST.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Souris	6 47	2 17	
St. Peter's	7 52	4 00	
Mount Stewart, arrive	8 42	5 17	
Mount Stewart, depart	8 47	5 42	
Cardigan	9 52	6 27	
Georgetown	10 57	7 32	
Charlottetown	12 07	8 42	
Cardigan	1 12	9 57	
Mount Stewart	2 17	11 02	

L. ARTHUR & CO.,
GENERAL
Commission Merchants,
121 ATLANTIC AVENUE,
(ROSS MARKET)
BOSTON, MASS.

Eggs and Produce a Specialty.
May 15, 1884 wklly tf

N. J. CAMPBELL,
(Successor to Campbell & Rayden)
Auctioneer and Commission Merchant,
SHIP BROKER,
AND INSURANCE AGENT,
COR. OF QUEEN AND WATER STS.,
Charlottetown, P. E. Island.

Importer and Jobber of Choice Groceries and Spices.
General Agent for P. E. Island of the British Empire Mutual Life Assurance Company, of London, England
Special attention given to Auction Sales of Lumber, Coal, Fish, Apples and other Fruit, Real Estate, Household Furniture, Bankrupt and other Stocks, and all kinds of Merchandise.
Correspondence and Commissions solicited. Returns promptly made.
March 20, 1884.

McLeod, Morson & McQuarrie,
BARRISTERS
—AND—
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.
Office in Old Bank,
(UP STAIRS).
Ch'town, Feb. 21, 1884.

SULLIVAN & MANNING,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
Solicitors in Chancery,
NOTARIES PUBLIC, &c.
OFFICES—O'Halloran's Building, Great George Street, Charlottetown.

W. WHEATLEY,
(OF WHEATLEY & SONS, CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND)
Commission Merchant,
269 BARRINGTON STREET,
HALIFAX, N. S.
Special attention given to the sale of P. E. Island produce.
April 24, 1884.

WEST & RENDELL,
Commission Merchants,
St. John's, Newfoundland.
Consignments solicited. Liberal advances made.
July 25, 1884.—2aw 4m

APPLES, APPLES, APPLES.
CHARLES DONALD & CO.,
79 Queen St. London, E. C.
Will be glad to correspond with Apple Growers, Merchants and Shippers, with a view to Autumn and Spring business.
They will also give the usual facilities to customers requiring advances. angl

CAIRNS' MARBLE WORKS.
MR. CHARLES CAIRNS, in returning thanks to the public for the liberal patronage extended to him, begs leave to inform his old customers and the public generally, that he has taken into partnership Mr. Malcolm McLean, and that hereafter the business will be carried on under the title of
CAIRNS & CO.,
Marble & Stone Cutters.
They have on hand a fine stock of Monuments, Tablets and Headstones, in Italian and American Marble. They are of the latest designs, and at prices to suit all.

MOUNT ALLISON
WESLEYAN ACADEMY,
Sackville, N. B.
THIS well known institution imparts a thorough English and Commercial education, and prepares students for college matriculation and for the civil service examinations. Students have the privilege of attending any classes and lectures in the College for which they may be prepared, without having passed the matriculation examinations. The Academy building is new, commodious, and provided with all the accessories of a pleasant home. The next term begins on Thursday, Aug. 28th. For a calendar containing full information as to expenses, etc., apply to
THOMPSON L. DAVIS, B. A.,
Head Master.
Sackville, July 28, 1884. angl—4w mwf

MONCTON
Sash and Door Factory.
MR. P. LEA, in returning thanks to the public for the liberal patronage extended to him while in business in Charlottetown, begs leave to inform his old customers and the public generally, that he, in company with Mr. William Rogers, has appointed
Messrs. B. Williams & Co.,
Lumber and Coal Dealers, Pownal Wharf, Charlottetown, our agents, who will keep constantly on hand a full supply of Mouldings, Window Sashes, Doors, etc., at
LOWEST CASH PRICES.
All orders entrusted to them will receive prompt attention.
LEA & ROGERS,
Moncton, N. B.
Sept. 5, '84.—2aw wly

NEW FALL GOODS!
—O—
FIRST INSTALMENTS
—O—
NOW OPENING,
—AT—
J. B. MACDONALD'S,
QUEEN STREET.
Ch'town, Sept. 1, 1884.—2aw wklly

TEA. TEA.
Extra, Prime, Cheap, Strong, Nice, Al, Splendid
Beer & Goff's for Extra Tea,
WHOLESALE.
BEER & GOFF'S FOR PRIME TEA,
RETAIL.
BEER & GOFF'S FOR CHEAP TEA,
WARRANTED.
BEER & GOFF'S FOR NICE TEA,
5 POUND TINS.
BEER & GOFF'S FOR AL TEA,
HALF-CHESTS.
BEER & GOFF'S FOR SPLENDID TEA,
ANY QUANTITY.
WHOLESALE & RETAIL.
Ch'town, July 9, 1884.—2aw

ROYAL CANADIAN INSURANCE CO.
FIRE.
CAPITAL, \$2,000,000
HEAD OFFICE—Montreal.
HALIFAX BRANCH—J. Scott Mitchell, Agent.
Risks Taken on Most Favorable Terms.
AGENT FOR PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND:
F. H. ARNAUD,
Merchants Bank of Halifax
Ch'town, Feb. 27, 1884.

Attention Ye Who Are In Doubt.
—O—
Let Experience be Judge,—Comparison and Purse the Jury.
—O—
MARK WRIGHT & CO.,
Because of the excellent facilities they possess, have been able to reduce the price of all goods manufactured by them, and by buying their raw material in the best markets, for cash, are prepared to give the purchasing public
THE BEST VALUE IN THE PROVINCE.
They are selling from thirty to fifty per cent. below prices asked some time ago in the same establishment.
Factory, Office and Showroom—King Square, Kent Street.
Charlottetown, May 27, 1884.—2aw wklly

After Touch of Wedded Hands.

[CONCLUDED.]
We enter the house. Five minutes later I stand on the threshold of my husband's room. My heart beats high to suffocation. How shall I bear the sight which is before me? Oh, Heaven! how shall I look upon him, perchance for the last time, and make no sign?
The door opens. The nurse, at a word from Dr. Ormerod, leaves the chamber. He motions to me with his hand, and I glide into my appointed place.
Where I stand is in shadow; so that I am hidden; but I see the outline of a prostrate figure; of a face so white, so haggard, that it chills me with agony.
'Oh, my darling!' I cry, humbly,— 'my darling always, though so false to me! Is it thus we meet at last?'
'Doctor,' faintly says my husband's voice, 'it is nearly all over. This is surely death coming? Tell me.'
'You are very weak,' replies the medical man casively.
'That means you fear to answer my question. You need not. Life has been too bitter for me to regret its fleeting. But before I die there is something I wish to say, that you may repeat it some day to my wife.'
I start violently in my hiding place, but Doctor Ormerod casts a warning glance in my direction, and I am silent. Is the secret of his falsehood to be revealed here, and now?
The low voice continues. This is the story:
'Years ago, before I met Lenore, my wife, I fell in love with a girl named Constance Fielding. She was very beautiful, and she did not disguise that she returned my passion. I made her an offer which was accepted. On the very day I held her in my arms, on the very day her lips had sworn love vows to me, I learned she had been for two years the affianced of another. I was nearly mad in that hour. Rushing into her presence, I poured forth in bitter words my rage at her deception.
'She threw herself at my feet, imploring me to listen.
'Not one word! I cried. Your falsehood has crushed out all the love I gave you. Had you been my wife before this truth became known to me, I would have cast you off as I do now!
'From that moment she faded out of my heart. I had deemed her all purity, all truth; I found that, plighted to one man, she allowed another to press his heart with tender kisses on her perjured lips. This knowledge made her as dead to me as though I had seen the sods piled over her grave.
'Three years passed, when I met Lenore. She was all I had dreamed my first love to be—a pure-hearted loving woman, and she became my wife.
'Two months I had a brief, entrancing joy with my darling girl—two months of golden love. Then in one hour life's bliss faded utterly; I was left in darkness—alone.
'You know Oakwood, which lies on my grounds? I walked through there one day, and encountered the worn shadow of a woman I had known. This ghost from my past was Constance. In her attenuated face the large blue eyes glittered feverishly; the cheeks were bright with the fatal hectic of consumption.
'She burst into bitter tears as we met; then poured forth with incoherent words a story of wild, wasted affection and mad folly.
'I married the man to whom you left me,' she cried; 'but, Bertram, I never loved any one but you!
'Hush! I said, 'why wrong your womanhood by telling this to me? You are a wife, I am married. Be sure I did not wed another with any love for you lingering in my heart. You were as though dead to me when I left you that day. Your falsehood killed my love. But my wife is the one joy of my heart—a priceless treasure I can never cease to value!
'Having thus spoken, I sternly turned away. But she followed me.
'Bertram,' she cried, wildly, 'don't torture me with such words. It is the very thought that I am nothing to you, when I might have been all that she, that other woman is, who lies in your arms, and has a right to your caresses, which is killing me. Despairing, intense love for you, has drawn me from my home—from the man I call my husband, to die here at your feet!
'As she uttered these words her violent emotion seemed to be forcing soul and body asunder. She leaned back against a tree; her lips white—her bosom panting convulsively with every labored breath.
'I did not touch her. No shadow of past tenderness awoke again in my breast. The pure image of my wife arose before me; while beside her stainless love this woman's shameless avowal of a sinful passion seemed loathsome in my sight.
'She saw the stern reproach of my eyes. A wild storm of feeling swept across her face, and with a despairing cry, ere I was aware of her purpose, she cast herself on my breast, her arms clasped round me, her lips on mine.
'I struggled to free myself, but she clung desperately, exerting all her strength; so, for one moment, she lay there upon my heart, while gasping forth the words:—
'I am dying, oh! let me rest here for a little while, where I have so longed to be!
'Then I had ruthlessly put her aside.
'I was true to my wife in soul and thought. I swear, as I had vowed to be before the altar; but what man could see such passionate love as this lavished upon him without some feeling of pity arising within his heart?
'I spoke a few soothing words to her, saying what folly it was to thus destroy her own honor and tarnish her wedded name, by an affection which could never meet with a return.
'Gradually she grew calmer. A look of

shame passed across her face, and she said:—
'Bertram, I should not thus have betrayed myself to you, had I not known that I am dying. Keep my secret for a short time, I pray you. In mercy to your womanhood, speak not of my folly to your wife till I am dead. She has your love—she has all! I have nothing but my shame; don't reveal that till I am gone beyond reproach. It will only be a few weeks at farthest; then you shall be free to tell her my story.'
'I solemnly gave her the promise she asked. I thought no one had witnessed our meeting, and I saw by her face that death would soon cancel the pledge. But when on reaching home I met my wife's eyes, I knew with certainty that she had seen us just at the fatal moment when Constance, half-maddened, had cast herself into my arms. Could she but have heard the words that passed, the true meaning of that strange scene, my guilt seemed self-evident. I felt this was so, yet no excuse could I utter; the promise given to Constance sealed my lips. In that very hour, with a few bitter words, my wife left me.
'Bertram's voice sinks almost to a whisper, but he struggles to add:—
'Promise me—to seek—out Lenore—and—tell—her; then solemnly, 'I think this—is—death.'
'An awful silence—a faint sigh, and forgetful of all, save that my husband—my darling—is passing away from me, I am on my knees, with that dear head upheld upon my bosom.
'Doctor Ormerod utters no word of reproach. Every moment is precious, as, with strong restoratives, he labors to bring back the soul almost trembling for its flight upon the parted lips. Some minutes of terrible suspense, then my Bertram opens his dark eyes calmly upon my agonized face.
'Joy seldom kills; it does no harm to him.
'Lenore, you have heard! he questions.
'All! Oh, my husband! forgive me! I cry.
'In one glance, eye to eye, our hearts meet again, never more to be divided, and our wedded hands are re clasped forever.

A paper, "on the probability that a marriage entered into at any age will be fruitful, and that a marriage which has been childless for several years will subsequently become fruitful," was read before the British Association, at its recent meeting. The author, Mr. T. B. Sprague, quoted exhaustive details on the subject, showing that out of 806 persons married under the age of 30 years, 292 marriages had become fruitful in the first year of marriage, 256 in the second year, 72 in the third year, 16 in the fourth year, 15 in the fifth year, 5 in the sixth year, 5 in the seventh year. He had found one instance where the marriage had been fruitful 19 years after marriage.

A Barrington dispatch to the Telegraph says:—Bonness and McLaren, the roving Ottawa detectives, have been around here the last few days. They have made four or five seizures on Cape Island, imposed in two cases fines of \$800 each; in another \$400. At Argyle, Yarmouth, they seized, it is reported, the books and papers of Captain Wm. McDonald, merchant, and imposed a fine of \$8,500. They are still on Cape Island.

It appears that for the last 120 years a ship has annually left England for the Moravian mission in the Arctic regions, and that not a single ship or passenger has been lost by storm, iceberg or wreck. It is certainly a very remarkable fact, and whatever may be the truth in the case, one does not wonder that the good people who are the friends of the mission should attribute this exemption from disaster to a merciful Providence and the power of prayer.

Legislators are pretty much the same the world over. During the recent session of the French Assembly the members drank 2,000 quarts of beer, 500 quarts of brandy, and 3,000 quarts of "miscellaneous" drinks. It is a suggestive fact that the debates of the Assembly have recently been especially violent and acrimonious.

A very witty newspaper paragraphist recently received a letter requesting him to state what were the principal causes of his wit. The answer was promptly returned. It was this: "Nine hours of sleep every night, three square meals every day, and a good salary."

There were five cases of small-pox among the steerage passengers on the steamer Westernland, which arrived in New York from Antwerp on Tuesday. Many of the passengers were vaccinated before they were permitted to leave the vessel.

Franklin, who made a "morality" of every sentiment, in one of his essays, says, "Disorder breakfasts with Plenty, dines with Poverty, sups with Misery, and sleeps with Death."

At Petersburg, Va., all the cotton factories in the city and vicinity are stopped, throwing out a large number of men, women and children, many of whom are actually suffering for the necessities of life.

If Right made Might
In every fight,
The world would be the better for it.

A popular actress says:—"Journalism and the theatrical profession are united by some very tender ties." The best of which is adverb-tise, and there is nothing like it.

Six thousand starving Indians at Poplar River agency, Montana, threaten to take the war path. Troops have been asked for.