

# THE DAILY EXAMINER.

TERMS—FIVE DOLLARS A YEAR.

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

SINGLE COPIES TWO CENTS.

NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND, MONDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1887.

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## ALMANAC FOR OCTOBER, 1887.

MOON'S CHANGES.

Full Moon 1st day, 11h., 34.8m., p. m., S.  
Last Quarter 10th day, 0h., 44.9m., a. m., S. E.  
New Moon 16th day, 0h., 22.5m., p. m., West,  
(below horizon.)

First Quarter 23rd day, 1h., 33.3m., p. m., East.

Full Moon 31st day, 5h., 18.1m., p. m., East.

M DAY OF WEEK Sun Sun Moon High Lows

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

## L. ARTHUR & CO.,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

RECEIVERS OF

Mackerel, Butter, Cheese EGGS

Poultry, Potatoes, Fruit &

Vegetables.

112, 144 Commercial Street,

BOSTON, MASS.

May 19, 1887.

FOR

B-O-S-T-O-N

FALL ARRANGEMENT.

THE PALACE STEAMERS

OF THE

INTERNATIONAL S.S. CO.

Leave St. John for Boston, via Eastport and Portland, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 8.00 a. m.

Fare from Charlottetown to Boston, \$6.50, 2nd class; \$9.50, 1st class.

For tickets and other information apply to G. A. Smith & Co., P. E. I. HALLS, P. E. I. H. Y., P. E. I. Steam Nav. Co. or to your nearest Ticket Agent.

Sept. 21, 1887—ad & wk

## Boston Direct,

—BY THE—

Boston, Halifax and Prince Edward

Island Steamship Line.

The Only Direct Line Without Change.

Charlottetown to Boston

THE staunch and commodious steamships Carroll and Worcester have been thoroughly refitted and put into first-class condition in every particular.

During the season of 1887, one of these vessels will leave Pownall Street Wharf, Charlottetown, for Boston, at four o'clock, p. m., on THURSDAY of each week, and

return to Charlottetown every SATURDAY, at noon.

Excellent Passenger Accommodation! Low Rates!

FARE:—Cabin, \$6.50; Stateroom Berth, \$8.50. Lowest rates for freight, which is always carefully handled.

CARVELL BROTHERS,

Agents, Charlottetown.

HARRISON LORING, Managing Owner,

Lowis Water, Boston.

July 24, 1887

## NEW FALL GOODS

NOW OPEN.

J. B. MACDONALD.

Every department full of the Newest Goods.

Everything New in Ladies' Dress Goods.

Everything New in Ladies' Hats and Trimmings.

Tremendous Stock of Ready-made Clothing.

Every Inducement to Cash Buyers. Goods

Bought Right. Our Prices will be found Low.

J. B. MACDONALD,

Ch'town, Sept. 26, 87—dy wy—pat

## NEW BOOT & SHOE STORE.

W. R. BOREHAM'S

NORTH SIDE

QUEEN SQUARE

Ch'town, P. E. I.

OLD STAND,

Stock Entirely New and Personally Selected from the Best Factories in the Dominion, and comprises a Full Assortment, suitable for Fall and Winter Trade.

R. K. JOST.

REFERRING to the above, I beg to thank my numerous customers for the patronage of the past and solicit a continuance of the same for my successor, and should be pleased to see and wait on all of my friends as formerly, Mr. Jost having engaged my services.

Ch'town, Sept. 27, 1887—ood & wky

## CLOTHING FOR 1887-88

FALL AND WINTER

Overcoatings, Meltons, Overcoatings, Naps, Vicunas, Beaver Pilots, Worsteds, Venetians, Beaver Pilots, Worsteds.

TWEED SUITINGS

(In Endless Variety.)

Worsted Suitings, Worsted Trowsering, Tweed Trowsering.

We are better prepared than ever before to turn out First-class Work at short notice. We guarantee FIRST-CLASS CLOTHES, and cheaper than any other house in the Trade.

Ch'town, Sept. 29, 1887—ool & wky

## JOHN MACLEOD & CO.,

Merchant Tailors and Gents' Finishing Store.

(Rogers' Building, Queen St., next door to J. D. Macleod.)

Ch'town, Sept. 29, 1887—ool & wky

## J. D. REID,

SUCCESSOR TO REID BROS.,

—IS OFFERING—

REAL BARGAINS

—IN—

CLOTHING, FURISHINGS, TRYON TWEEDS.

MEN'S WORSTED SUITS, \$5.75; Tweed Suits, \$6.50; Tweed Overcoats, \$4.25; Boys' Overcoats, \$3.00; Men's Heavy All-wool Pants, made to order, \$2.25; Men's Heavy All-wool Tweed Suits, made to order (good fits guaranteed), \$12.50; Children's Tweed Suits, \$2.00, worth \$3.00; All-wool White Blankets, \$2.60 per pair; Gray Flannel, 18c per yd.; All-wool Tweed, 50c per yd.; Ladies' Cashmere Jersey Gloves, 25c; Cashmere Hosiery, 32c. Hats, Caps, Neckwear and Gloves at astonishingly Low Prices.

All imported this Fall; bought right, and will be sold at a SMALLER PROFIT for Cash than any other house in the City.

TRYON WOOLEN MILLS DEPOT, Cameron Block

Charlottetown, Oct. 15, 1887—ool & wky

## ADAMSON'S

BOTANIC

COUGH BALSAM

SAFE. SURE. PROMPT.

25 Cts.

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. Johns, N. B., by the proprietors,

P. W. KIRKMAN & CO., Dispensaries,

302 4th Ave., N. Y.

## C. C. CARLTON,

AUCTIONEER,

—AND—

Commission Merchant,

SOURIS, P. E. I.

Oct. 3, 1887.

## GLEN STEWART

MARKET GARDEN

James Burke, Proprietor.

GOOD CELERY, 25 cents per dozen, delivered at customers' doors in Charlottetown. If packed or put into cellar, 10 cents per dozen extra will be charged.

All other vegetables at market prices.

Address all orders to Southport P. Office, P. E. I.

Oct. 8—twks 2aw

## PURE GOLD GOODS

ARE THE BEST MADE

ASK FOR THEM IN CANS

BOTTLES or PACKAGES

THE LEADING LINES ARE

BAKING POWDER

FLAVORING EXTRACTS

SHOE-BLACKING

STOVE POLISH

COFFEE

SPICES

BORAX

CURRY POWDER

CELERY SALT

MUSTARD

POWDERED HERBS

ALL GOODS GUARANTEED GENUINE

PURE GOLD MANFG CO.

FRONT ST. EAST, TORONTO.

Store Wanted or Land to Build

One on.

BRICK STORE on Queen Square, with Ware-house in close proximity. Store must be three stories high, with good cellar, and each floor must be capable of at least fifteen hundred square feet or larger, preferably, will be purchased or leased for a term of five to twenty years; to be ready by end of July.

Plans will be received at EXAMINER office for one month.

Oct. 17, 1887—2aw

## A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and infirmities of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. LEMAN, Station D, New York City.

For particulars apply to H. W. Vinnicombe, Fitzroy Street, near St. James Church. Orders for piano tuning left at C. P. Fletcher's, will be attended to promptly.

N. B.—I have two fine old Violins for Sale, August 20, 1887.

## Notice of Co-Partnership.

WE have this day associated with us in Co-partnership Mr. Henry Gordon, of Rosemeath for the purpose of extending our business. Firm to be styled,

McLeod & Stewart.

John McLeod, James O. Stewart, Henry Gordon.

N. B.—Thinking our customers for their liberal patronage in the past, we would solicit a continuance of the same, and as many as will favour us with their orders, all have our prompt attention.

McLEOD & STEWART.

Oct. 24, 1887—twks 2aw

## THE PIRATE.

By Sir Walter Scott.

CHAPTER XI.

(Continued.)

"I would not have you build too strongly on that," said Vordant, by way of caution.

"Magnus Troil's boat is kittle to trim—he likes us ways, and his country ways, and you will as soon teach your sheltie to dive like a seal, as bring Magnus to take a Scottish fashion in the place of Norse one—and yet, if he is steady to his old customs, he may perhaps be as changeable as another in his old friendships."

"Heus, tu incepte!" said the scholar of Saint Andrews, "steady or unsteady, what can it matter?—an not I here in point of trust, and in point of power? and shall a Fowd, by which barbarous appellative this Magnus Troil still calls himself, presume to measure judgment and weigh reasons with me, who represent the full dignity of the Chamberlain of the Islands of Ockney and Zetland!"

"Still," said Mordaunt, "I would advise you not to advance too rashly on your prejudices. Magnus Troil, from the hour of his birth to this day, never saw a greater man than himself, and it is difficult to bridle an old horse for the first time. Besides, he has at no time in his life been a patient listener to long explanations, so it is possible that he may quarrel with your proposed reformation, before you can convince him of its advantages."

"How mean you, young man?" said the factor. "Is there one who dwells in these islands, who is so wretchedly blind as not to be sensible of their deplorable defects? Can a man," he added, rising into enthusiasm as he spoke, "or even a beast, look at that thing there, which they have the impudence to call a corn-mill, without trembling to think that corn should be entrusted to such a miserable wretch as that? The wretches are obliged to have at least fifty in each parish, each trundling away upon its paltry mill-stone, under the thatch of a roof no bigger than a bee-skep, instead of a noble and seemly baron's mill, of which you would hear the clack through the haill country, and that casts the meal through the mill eye, by forpits at a time!"

"Ay ay, brother," said his sister, "that's spoken like your wise self, the mair cost the mair honor—that's your word ever mair. Can it no creep into their ain niefu' of meal in this country, without plaguing themselves about baron's mills, and thirls, and sucken, and the like trade? How many a time he ve I heard you bawl the cat with auld Edie Nethesstane, the miller at Girdleburn, and we'll his very kins, about in town and out-town mill-tures—look, gowpen and knaveship, and a' the lave o't; and now naething less will serve you that to bring in the very same fashery on a wheen pair bodies, that big ilk ane a mill for themselves, sic as it is?"

"Dinna tell me of gowpen and knaveship!" exclaimed the indignant agriculturist; "better pay the half of the grist to the miller, to have the rest gald in a Christian manner, than put good grain into a bairn's whigligs. Look at it for a moment, Baby—Bide still, ye cursed nap!" This interjection was applied to his pony, which began to be extremely impatient, while its rider interrupted his journey, to point out all the weak points of the Zetland Mill—"Look at it, I say—it's just one degree better than a hand-quern—it has neither wiser nor trindle—neither cog nor happer—Bide still, there's a canny beast—it canna grind a buckerfu' of meal in a quarter of an hour, and that will be mair than a mash for horse, than a mull for man's use—Wherefore—Bide still, I say—wherefore—wherefore—The deil's in the beast, and nae good, I think!"

As he uttered the last words, the sheltie, which had pranced and curvetted for some time with much impatience, at length got its head between its legs, and at once casted its rider into the little rivulet, which served to drive the depreciated engine he was surveying then emancipating itself from the folds of the cloak, fled back towards its own wildness, snorting in scorn, and flinging out its heels at every five yards.

Laughing heartily at his disaster, Mordaunt held the old man to arise; while his sister sarcastically congratulated him on having fallen rather into the shallows of a Zetland rivulet than the depths of a Scottish mill-pond. Disdaining to reply to this sarcasm, Triptolemus, so soon as he had recovered his legs, shaken his ears, and found that the folds of his cloak had saved him from being much hurt in the scaly straits, he exclaimed aloud, "I will have causers from Lanarkshire—brood mares from Ayrshire—I will not have one of these cursed abominations left on the islands, to break honest folks necks—I say, Baby, I will rid the land of them."

"Ye had better wring your ain cloak," Triptolemus, answered Baby.

Mordaunt meanwhile was employed in catching another pony, from a herd which strayed at some distance, and having made a halter out of twisted rushes, he secured the dismayed agriculturist's safety upon a more quiet, though less active steed, than that which he had at first bestode.

But Mr. Yellowley's fall had operated as a considerable sedative upon his spirits, and for the full space of five miles travel, he said scarce a word, leaving full course to the melancholy aspirations and lamentations which his sister Baby had bestowed on the wet in the scaly straits, and which, she observed, after having lasted for eighteen years, come Martinmas, might now be considered as a castaway thing. Finding she had thus the field to herself, the old lady lunched forth into a lecture upon economy, according to her own idea of that virtue, which seemed to include a system of privations, which, though observed with the sole purpose of saving money, might, if undertaken upon other principles, have ranked high in the history of a religious ascetic.

She was but little interrupted by Mordaunt, who, conscious he was on the eve of approaching Burgh-Westra, employed himself rather in the task of anticipating the nature of the reception he was about to meet with there, from two beautiful young women, than with the prosing of an old one, however wisely she might prove that small-beer was more wholesome than strong ale, and that if her brother had brained his ankle-bone in his tumble cumfrey and buter was better to bring him round again than all the doctor's drugs in the world.

But now the dreary moorlands, over which these paths had hitherto lain, were exchanged

for a more pleasant prospect, opening on a salt water lake or arm of the sea, which ran far up inland, and was surrounded by flat and fertile ground, producing crops better than the experienced eye of Triptolemus Yellowley had as yet witnessed in Zetland. In the midst of this Goshen stood the mansion of Burgh-Westra, screened from the north and east by a ridge of heathy hills which lay behind it, and commanding an interesting prospect of the lake and its parent ocean, as well as the islands and more distant mountains.

From the mansion itself, as well as from almost every cottage in the adjacent hamlet, arose such a rich cloud of vapory smoke, as showed that the preparations for the festival were not confined to the principal residence of Magnus himself, but extended through the whole vicinage.

"My certie," said Mrs. Baby Yellowley, "ane wad think the haill town was on fire! The very hill-side smells of their wasteliveness, and a hungry heart wad scarce seek better kitchen to a barley some than just to wad it in the reek that's rising out of your lume."

(To be continued.)

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,—In glancing over the columns of yesterday's EXAMINER, I noticed addressed to me, or rather as a reply to my letter of the 20th inst., a friendly and admonitory communication from some individual signing himself "Dick."

In coming forward as the advocate of the *Collegium*, which he seems to undertake with the greatest confidence, "Dick" informs you that "Tom" must be vexed.

Ay, he says, it is a self-evident fact that "Tom" is vexed. Poor "Tom" I am afraid he will have to resign the laurels he has already won for making important discoveries. He has come face to face with a terrible opponent; he has found in the field a foeman worthy of his steel; and if he hasn't a very great case he may have to succumb to what seems to be the inevitable.

"Dick" goes on to show in a very lucid manner that "Tom" is altogether too severe on the *Collegium*, and consequently that journal must be a great source of annoyance to him. Perhaps, he says, "Tom" wishes to become editor-in-chief himself. What wisdom! What an example of deep research have we not here. But "Dick" counts too much upon himself this time. I have sometimes seen a sleepy fellow, on being tickled by a straw, make a furious effort and think he had fairly caught a gnat in his grasp; so it is with "Dick," who, after hovering for a long time, comes down upon the veritable "Tom," and catches him as sure as the aforesaid honest fellow caught the gnat.

No, Mr. Editor, far be it from me to disparage or in any way depreciate the young men who edit the *Collegium*; rather would I endeavor to stimulate them on to greater exertions, and it was for this reason I inserted my letter in last Thursday's EXAMINER, so that by drawing them out into the broad field of controversy they would have more scope to distinguish themselves. But such is not to be the case. A chivalrous knight, with all the gallantry of a true *Cœur de Lion*, steps forward, offers his services to the innocent and oppressed, and undertakes to defend their cause. What a shining example! I thought "the age of chivalry is gone." But no, it cannot be, or else "Dick" must be some spirit from an earlier age. How he would have flourished in the days of chivalry gone by, long before the days of Addison himself. But "Dick" does not stop even here. It will be a great surprise to him, he says, if the *Collegium* keeps above ground after being dealt with in the manner he has pointed out. Why, "Tom" himself has more respect than that for the *Collegium*. It is my opinion that the *Collegium*