

THE DAILY EXAMINER.

TERMS—FIVE DOLLARS A YEAR.

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SINGLE COPIES TWO CENTS.

NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1887.

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One month 50
Advertising at moderate rates.

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, 6h., 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.

DAY OF WEEK	Sun	Moon	High	Day's
	ris	sets	water	len
1 Saturday	6 35	30	5 50	10 12 11 33
2 Sunday	5 34	6 10	11 42	29
3 Monday	6 32	6 52	11 14	26
4 Tuesday	7 30	7 21	11 45	22
5 Wednesday	8 28	7 32	11 15	19
6 Thursday	10 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 25	3 1	6
10 Monday	16 18	11 25	4 10	2
11 Tuesday	17 16	morn	5 33	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	23 9	4 18	9 45	46
16 Sunday	24 7	5 38	10 39	43
17 Monday	25 5	6 57	11 10	40
18 Tuesday	27 4	8 14	11 57	37
19 Wednesday	28 2	9 30	morn	34
20 Thursday	29 0	10 40	0 34	31
21 Friday	30 4	57 11 43	1 19	27
22 Saturday	31 55	aft 36	2 9	24
23 Sunday	32 53	1 22	3 4	21
24 Monday	34 52	2 1	4 11	18
25 Tuesday	35 50	2 34	5 27	15
26 Wednesday	38 48	3 1	6 38	12
27 Thursday	38 47	3 29	7 40	9
28 Friday	39 45	3 53	8 27	6
29 Saturday	41 44	4 16	9 6	3
30 Sunday	43 43	4 40	9 41	0
31 Monday	6 45	4 42	5 1	10 15 9 57

L. ARTHUR & CO.,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
RECEIVERS OF
Mackerel, Butter, Cheese EGGS
Poultry, Potatoes, Fruit &
Vegetables.
142, 144 Commercial Street,
BOSTON, MASS.
May 18, 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 8.30 a. m.

Fare from Charlottetown to Boston, \$6.50, 2nd class. \$8.00, 1st class.
For tickets and other information apply to
G. A. SHARP, F. W. HALE, P. E. I. Ry., P. E. I. Steam Nav. Co.
or to your nearest Ticket Agent.
Sept. 28, 1887—eod wky

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 refurnished and put into first-class condition in every particular.
During the season of 1887, one of these vessels will leave Pownal Street Wharf, Charlottetown, for Boston, at four o'clock, p. m., on THURSDAY of each week, and
Boston for Charlottetown every SATURDAY at noon.
Excellent Passenger Accommodation! Low Rates!
FARES:—Cabin, \$6.50; Stateroom Berth, \$8.50.
Lowest Rates for freight, which is always carefully handled.
CARVELL BROTHERS,
Agents, Charlottetown.
HARRISON LOHME, Managing Owner,
Lewis Wharf, Boston.
July 21, 1886.

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' Jackets.
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

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' All-wool Tweed Suits, made to order (good fits guaranteed), \$12.50; Children's Tweed Suits, \$2.00; 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 Hose, 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—eod & wky tf

CLOTHING FOR 1887-88

FALL AND WINTER
Overcoatings, Meltons, Worsteds, Venetians, Overcoatings, Naps, Vicunas, 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.

JOHN MACLEOD & CO.,

Merchant Tailors and Gents Furnishing Store.
(Roger's Building, Queen St., next door to J. D. Macleod.)
Ch'town, Sept. 29, 1887—eod & wky

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 successors, and should be pleased to see and wait on all of my friends as formerly, Mr. Jost having engaged my services.
W. R. BOREHAM.
Ch'town, Sept. 27, 1887—eod & 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, Colic, 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. Stevens, N. B., by the proprietors,
F. W. KINSMAN & CO., DRUGGISTS,
335 4TH AVE. N. Y.

G. G. 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 collar, 10 cents per dozen extra will be charged.
All other vegetables at market prices.
Address all orders to Southport P. Office, P. E. Island.
Oct. 8—1wks 2w

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 &c.
ALL GOODS
GUARANTEED GENUINE
PURE GOLD MANFG. CO.
31 FRONT ST. EAST, TORONTO.

Store Wanted or Land to Build One on.

BRICK STORE, on Queen Square, with Warehouses in close proximity. Store must be three stories high, with good Cellars and each floor must be equal to at least fifteen hundred square feet (or larger preferred), will be purchased or leased for a term of five to twenty years; to be ready by end of July.
Offers will be received at EXAMINER office for one month.
N. B.—I have two fine old Violins for Sale.
Oct. 17, 1887—2aw

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions 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. INMAN, Station D, New York City.

H. W. VINNICOMBE,

Instructor of the Violin, formerly of the Exeter Oratorio and Philharmonic Orchestras, pupil of John Rendal, R. A., England.
Tuition given on the Instrument individually—not in class. Dancel's conservatory method used. Age preferred—twelve to sixteen years. There is an Orchestral Class in connection for those that are sufficiently advanced, free of charge.
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 30, 1887.

Notice of Co-Partnership.

WE have this day associated with us in Co-Partnership Mr. Henry Gordon, of Rose-neth, 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 shall have our prompt attention.
MCLEOD & STEWART.
Oct. 1st, 1887—oct14 21 law wky 21

THE PIRATE.

By Sir Walter Scott.

CHAPTER XII.
(Continued.)

He was disturbed in these hasty reflections by Cleveland, who advanced, with military frankness, to pay his compliments to his proser, having only delayed long enough to permit the exchange of the ordinary salutation betwixt the visitor and the ladies of family. He made his approach with so good a grace, that it was impossible for Mordaunt, although he hated his loss of favor at Burgh-Westra from the stranger's appearance on the coast, and domestication in the family, to do less than return his advances as courtesy demanded. "Accept his thanks with an appearance of satisfaction, and hope that his time had passed pleasantly since their last meeting."
Cleveland was about to answer, but he was anticipated by the little old man, formerly noticed, who now trusting himself forward, and seizing Mordaunt's hand, kissed him on the forehead; and then at the same time echoed and answered his question—"How passes time at Burgh-Westra? Was it you that asked it, my prince of the cliff and of the scaur? How should it pass, but with all the wings that beauty and joy can add to help its flight?"

"And wit and song, too, my good old friend," said Mordaunt, half-serious, half-jesting, as he shook the old man cordially by the hand—"These cannot be wanting, where Claud Halero comes!"
"Jeer me not, Mordaunt, my good lad," replied the old man; "when your foot is as slow as mine, your wit frozen, and your song out of tune—"
"How can you belie yourself, my good master?" answered Mordaunt, who was not unwilling to avail himself of his old friend's peculiarities to introduce something like conversation, and break the awkwardness of this singular meeting, and gain time for observation, ere requiring an explanation of the change of conduct which the family seemed to have adopted towards him. "Say not so," he continued. "Time, my old friend, lays his hand lightly on the bard. Have I not heard you say, the poet partakes the immortality of his song? and surely the great English poet, you used to tell us of, was elder than yourself when he pulled the bow-oar among all the wits of London."

This alluded to a story which was, as the French term it, Halero's *cheval de bataille*, and any allusion to which was certain at once to place him in the saddle, and to push his hobby-horse into full career.
"His laughing eye kindled with a sort of enthusiasm, which the ordinary folk of this world might have called crazed, while he dashed into the subject which he best loved to talk upon. 'Alas, alas! my dear Mordaunt Merton, silver is silver, and wax is not dim by use—and pewter is pewter, and grows the longer the duller. It is not for poor Claud Halero to name himself in the same twelve-month with the immortal John Dryden. True it is, as I may have told you before, that I have seen that great man, nay, I have been in the Wits' Coffee-house, as it was then called, and had once a pinch out of his own very snuff-box. I must have told you all how it happened, but here is Captain Cleveland who never heard it. I lodged, you must know, in Russel Street—Question not but you know Russel Street, Covent Garden, Captain Cleveland?"

"I should know its latitude pretty well," Mr. Halero, said the Captain smiling; "but I believe you mentioned the circumstance yesterday, and besides we have the day's duty in hand—you must play us this song which we are to study."
"It will not serve the turn now," said Halero, "we must think of something that will take in our dear Mordaunt, the first voice in the island, whether for a part or solo. I will never be he who will touch a string to you, unless Mordaunt Merton is to help us out. What say you, my fairest Night?—what think you my sweet Dawn of Day?" he added, addressing the young women, upon whom, as we have said elsewhere, he had long before bestowed these allegorical names.
"Mr. Mordaunt Merton," said Minna, "has come too late to be of our band on this occasion—it is our misfortune, but it cannot be helped."

"How? what?" said Halero, hastily; "too late—and you have practiced together all your lives? Take my word, my bonny lasses, that old times are sweetest, and old friends no less. Mr. Cleveland has a fine bass, that must be allowed; but I would have you trust for the first effect to one of the twenty fine airs you can sing where Mordaunt's tenor joins so well with your own witchery—here is my lovely Day approves the change in her heart."

"You were never in your life more mistaken, father Halero," said Brenda, her cheeks again reddening, more with displeasure, it seemed, than with shame.
"Nay, but how is this?" said the old man, pausing, and looking at them alternately.
"What have we got here?—a cloudy night and a red morning?—that betokens rough weather.—What means all this, young women?—where lies the offence?—In me, I fear; for the blame is always laid upon the carter, when young folks like you go by the cars."

"The blame is not with you, father Halero," said Minna, rising, and taking her sister by the arm, "if indeed there be blame anywhere."
"I should fear then, Minna," said Mordaunt, endeavoring to soften his tone into one of indifferent pleasantry, "that the new comer has brought the offence along with him."
"When no offence is taken," replied Minna, with her usual gravity, "it matters not by whom such may have been afforded."
"Is it possible, Minna?" exclaimed Mordaunt, "and is it you who speak thus to me?—And you too, Brenda, can you too judge so harshly of me, yet without permitting me one moment of honest and frank explanation?"

"Those who should know best," answered Brenda, in a low but decisive tone of voice, "have told us their pleasure and it must be done.—Sister, I think we have staid too long here, and shall be wanted elsewhere.—Mr. Merton will excuse us on so busy a day."
The sisters linked their arms together. Halero in vain endeavored to stop them, making, at the same time, a theatrical gesture, and exclaiming:
"Now, Day and Night, but this is wondrous strange!"
Then turned to Mordaunt Merton, and Fish Market.

added, "The girls are possessed with the spirit of mutability, showing, as our master Spenser well saith, that
"Among all living creatures, more or less, Change still doth reign, and keep the greater sway."

Captain Cleveland," he continued, "know you anything that has happened to put these two juvenile Graces out of tune?"
"He will lose his reckoning," answered Cleveland, "that spends time in inquiring why the wind shifts a point, or why a woman changes her mind. Were I Mr. Mordaunt, I would not ask the proud wench another question on such a subject."

"It is a friendly advice," Captain Cleveland, replied Mordaunt, "and I will not hold it the less so that it has been given unasked. Allow me to inquire if you are yourself as indifferent to the opinion of your female friends as it seems you would have me to be?"
"Who, I?" said the Captain, with an air of frank indifference, "I never thought twice upon such a subject. I never saw a woman worth thinking twice about after the anchor was a-peak—on shore it is another thing; and I will laugh, sing, dance, and make love, if they like it, with twenty girls, were they but half so pretty as those who have left us, and make them heartily welcome to change their course in the sound of a boatswain's whistle. It will be odds but I wear as fast as they can."

(To be continued.)

The Smartest Girl Reporter.

The smartest girl reporter in America, it is said, is employed on the Denver Republican. She is a young woman, good looking, and fairly glowing with the rosiest kind of health. Her name is Jennie Hopkins, and she has written a book and contributed several very pretty ideas to the Eastern journals and magazines; but her newspaper work is the most remarkable. She has been with the Denver Republican for two years, and in that time she has more than held her own against all the male talent in the town. She takes assignments like a man, and can attend to the routine of the Courts or any of the public departments with as much ease as any gentleman on the staff of the paper. She goes everywhere, and is afraid of nobody and nothing. Her perfect manners, and thoroughly ladylike qualities compel respect, and whether she is writing up a baseball match or a murder, she wreathes it with a charm of rhythmic language that asserts her to be an artiste. She writes society, of course, but hesitates at nothing, and I do believe that if she was assigned to report a prize fight she'd simply ask where it was to be and when, and train time would find her at the depot with the crowd that was going to the mill. Miss Hopkins has the newspaper instinct more fully developed than any other woman in America. Those who are capable judges are fond of saying that she is the best newspaper man in Colorado.

The Bath in Persia.

The bath takes up a good deal of the time of all Persian women. Even the poorest will attend the hamman at least once a week. For the lady the bath is one of the serious affairs of life, and takes up daily from two to four hours of her time. It is something more than our idea of a bath. The victim is scraped and rubbed and parboiled. The soles of the feet are puniced until they are sore and tender as those of a little child. The hair is thoroughly washed by means of hot water and the saponaceous clay for which Shiraz is celebrated. Then the attendants mix in a brazen bowl the aromatic henna with the requisite amount of lemon juice till a brown paste of the consistency of gruel is produced, and several handfuls of the repulsive-looking compound are smeared over the lady's head. Then the hair, collected into a mass, is bound up in cabbage leaves. Small quantities of the dye are smeared over the eyebrows; the soles of the feet, the toes, the palms of the hands, and the finger tips are also covered with it. And now the lady has to sit perfectly still for from one to three hours, till like a meerschaum pipe, she colors; and it is exactly the color obtained on the best specimens of the pipes that is most fashionable among the Persian ladies. Day after day the bath is thronged with women, each sitting perfectly still for the color to "take." But they have their reward, for the henna dyes the hair a beautiful, deep, warm chestnut, hence grey hair is unknown among Persian ladies.—St. James Gazette.

English Coin and Currency.

The issue of the new British coin, the double florin or dollar, is the beginning of the end of the old pounds, shillings, pence and farthings division of British money. For a long time the present pound has been regarded as an inconvenient unit of monetary value and many schemes have been proposed to remedy the fault, but none were adopted. The London Chamber of Commerce has now under consideration a plan making the 4-shilling piece the unit of value or dollar and dividing it into cents. By this plan nearly all the existing coins can be utilized without creating any confusion from having a double standard of unit value in force. The sovereign would become five dollars, two shillings a half a dollar, one shilling twenty-five cents, while the new coins would be ten and five cents, the new penny two cents and the half-penny one cent. The change is sure to come, and though the old coins may yet remain a long time in use, their names will be changed, and they will bear a much more convenient and uniform relative value to each other.

"For the past four years I have sold a large amount of Adamson's Botanic Balsam, and it has given such universal satisfaction that I always recommend it before anything else for coughs and colds. E. C. Powers, Druggist, Danvers, Mass." Trial bottles 10c.
dy wy 1w

FINAN HADDIES at J. H. Myrick & Co's. oct 24 31