

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, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1887.

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Contracts may be made for monthly, quar-
terly, half-yearly, or yearly advertisements,
on application.

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., 18.4m., p. m., East.

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

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 Trim-
mings.

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 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 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, Vicnias, 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.
(Rogers' Building, Queen St., next door to J. D. Macleod.)
Ch'town, Sept. 29, 1887—eod & wky

THE SCOTT ACT.

SOME say will be sustained, others say it will be defeated: but all admit that

The "Star" Tailoring Establishment

Cannot be defeated in turning out the noblest fitting Suits, Overcoats, Reefers, Ulsters, &c.,
and at prices away down below competitors. Remember this is not a mere blow, but stern
facts that can not be got over by our competitors. Try us and you will be convinced.
Our Fall Stock is now complete. By calling and examining it you will see it to
keep as fine a range of goods as any house in the trade.
We also keep a good and select stock of GENTS' FURNISHINGS, which will be sold
at prices that for cheapness cannot be beaten.

VISITORS TO THE EXHIBITION,

And all who are in need of Suits, Overcoats, Reefers, Ulsters, &c., you will Save Money by
leaving your order at our Establishment. Work done when promised.
We are now prepared to make up, in the Latest Style, Ladies' Newmarkets, Rag-
lan's, Dolmans, Wraps, Sacks, Tailor-made Suits, Riding Habits and all Tailor-made gar-
ments worn by the Gentle Sex.

M'LEOD & M'KENZIE.

Charlottetown, Oct. 1, 1887—eod & wky

ADAMSON'S BOTANICAL COUGH BALSAM

SAFE. SURE. PROMPT. 25c.

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 remedies have failed. Sufferers from either
recent or chronic coughs or bronchitis, or affections, ear
resort to this great remedy, confident of obtaining
speedy relief. Do not delay, get it at once.
FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
BOTTLED BY R. STEVENSON, N. B., by the proprietors,
P. W. KINGSMAN & CO., DRUGGISTS,
252 FIFTH AVE., N. Y.

C. C. GARLTON,

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 customer's 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.
Island.
Oct. 8—twice 2aw

PURE GOLD GOODS

ARE THE BEST MADE.
ASK FOR THEM IN CANS,
BOTTLES, OR PACKAGES.

THE LEADING LINES ARE
BAKING POWDER
FLAVORING EXTRACTS
SHRIMP BEACKING
COFFEE POLISH
SPICES
BORAX
CURRY POWDER
CELERY SALT
MUSTARD
POWDERED HERBS

2 GOLD MEDALS
1883
8 BRONZE MEDALS
1883

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 Ware-
house in close proximity. Store must be three
stories high, with good Cellar; 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.
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 Orches-
tra, pupil of John Kendall, R. A.,
England.
Tuition given on the Instrument individually—
not in class. Dancer'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 29, 1887.

Notice of Co-Partnership.

WE have this day associated with us in Co-
Partnership Mr. Henry Gordon, of Rose-
neath, for the purpose of extending our business.
Firm to be styled,
M'LEOD & STEWART.
John Macleod, James O. Stewart, Henry Gordon.

N. B.—Thanking 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.
M'LEOD & STEWART.
Oct. 1st, 1887—oct14 21 law wky 21

THE PIRATE.

By Sir Walter Scott.

CHAPTER XII.
(Continued.)

A patient is seldom pleased with that sort
of consolation which is founded on holding
light the malady of which he complains; and
Mordaunt felt disposed to be offended with
Captain Cleveland, both for taking notice of
his embarrassment, and intruding upon him
his own opinion; and he replied, therefore,
somewhat sharply, "that Captain Cleveland's
sentiments were only suited to such as had
the art to become universal favorites where-
ever chance happened to throw them, and who
could not lose in one place more than their
merit was sure to gain for them in another."

This was spoken ironically; but there was,
to confess the truth, a superior knowledge of
the world, and a consciousness of external
merit at least, about the man, which rendered
his interference doubly disagreeable. As Sir
Lucius O'Trigger says, there was an air of
success about Captain Cleveland which was
nearly provoking. Young, handsome, and
well assured, his air of nautical bluntness sat
naturally and easily upon him, and was per-
haps particularly well fitted to the simple
manners of the remote country in which he
found himself; and where, even in the best
family, a greater degree of refinement might
have rendered his conversation rather less
acceptable. He was contented, in the present
instance, to smile good-humoredly at the
obvious discontent of Mordaunt Mertoun, and
replied, "You are angry with me, my good
friend, but you cannot make me angry with
you. The fair hands of all the pretty women
I ever saw in my life would never have fished
me out of the Roost of Sumburgh. So, pray,
do not quarrel with me; for here is Mr. Hal-
ero's witness that I have struck both jack and
top-sail, and should you fire a broadside into
me, cannot return a single shot."

"Ay, ay," said R'dero, "you must be
friends with Captain Cleveland, Mordaunt.
Never quarrel with your friend, because a
woman is whimsical. Why, man, if they
kept one humor, how the devil could we make
so many songs on them as we do? Even old
Dryden himself, glorious old John, could have
said little about a girl that was always of one
mind—as well write verses upon a mill
pond. It is your tides and your roosts, and
your currents and eddies, that come and go,
and ebb and flow, (by Heaven! I run into
that rhyme when I so much as think upon them),
that smile one day, rage the next, flatter and
deavour, delight and ruin us, and so forth—
it is these that give the real soul of poetry.
Did you never hear my Adieu to the Lass of
Northaven—that was poor Bet Stimblister,
whom I call Mary for the sound's sake, as I
call myself Hacon after my great ancestor
Hacon Goldermund, or Hacon with the golden
mouth, who came to the island with Harold
Hardfager, and was his chief Scald? Well,
but where was I?—Oh, ay—poor Bet Stimblis-
ter, she (and partly some debt) was the cause
of my leaving the isles of Hialland (better so
called than Shetland, or Zetland even), and
taking to the broad world. I have had a
tramp of it since that time.—I have battled
my way through the world, Captain, as a man
of mold may, that has a light head, a light
purse, and a heart as light as them both—
fought my way and paid my way—that is,
either with money or wit—have seen kings
change, and deposed, as you would turn a
tenant out of a scathold—knew all the wits of
the age, and especially the glorious John Dry-
den—what man in the islands can say as
much, barring lying?—I had a pinch out of
his own snuff-box—I will tell you how I came
by such promotion."
"But the song, Mr. Halero," said Captain
Cleveland.

"The song?" answered Halero, seizing the
Captain by the button—for he was too much
accustomed to have his audience escape from
him during recitation, not to put in practice
all the usual means of prevention.—"The song?
Why I gave a copy of it, with fifteen others,
to the immortal John. You shall hear it,
you shall hear them all, if you will but stand
still a moment; and you too, my dear boy,
Mordaunt Mertoun, I have scarce heard a
word from your mouth these six months, and
now you are running away from me."
So saying, he secured him with his other
hand.

"Nay, now he has got us both in tow,"
said the seaman, "there is nothing for it but
bearing him out, though he spins as tough as
yarn as ever an old man-of-war's-man twisted
on the watch at midnight."
"Nay, now, be silent, be silent, and let one
of us speak at once," said the poet, impera-
tively; while Cleveland and Mordaunt, look-
ing at each other with a ludicrous expression
of resignation to their fate, waited in submis-
sion for the well-known and inevitable tale.
"I will tell you all about it," continued Hal-
ero. "I was knocked about the world like
other young fellows, doing this, and that
'till I got to a livelihood; for, thank God, I
could turn my hand to anything—but loving
still the Muses as much as if the ungrateful
jades had found me, like so many blockheads,
in my own coach-and-six. However, I held
out till my cousin, old Lawrence Linkletter,
died, and left me the bit of an island yonder;
although, by the way, Culmalindie was as
near to him as I was; but Lawrence loved
wit, though he had little of his own. Well,
he left me the wee bit island—as barren as
Pannassus itself. What then?—I have a
penny to spend, a penny to keep my purse, a
penny to give to the poor—ay, and a bed and
a bottle for a friend, as you shall know, boys,
if you will go back with me when this merriment
is over. But where was I in my story?"
"Nay, port, I hope," answered Cleveland;
but Halero was too determined a narrator to
be interrupted by the broadest hint.
"Oh, ay," he resumed, with the self-satis-
fied air of one who has recovered the thread
of a story, "I was in my old lodgings in Rus-
sel Street, with old Timothy Thimblethwaite,
the Master Fashioner, then the best known
man about town. He made for all the wits
and for all the dull boobies of fortune besides,
and made the one pay for the other. He never
denied a wit credit save in jest, or for the
sake of getting a repartee; and he was in cor-
respondence with all that was worth knowing
about town. He had letters from Croome,
and Tate, and Prior, and Tom Brown, and all
the famous fellows of the time, with such pel-
lets of wits, that there was no reading them
without laughing ready to die, and all ending
with craving a farther term for payment."
"I should have thought the tailor would

have found that jest rather serious," said
Mordaunt.
"Not a bit—not a bit," replied the eulogist,
"Tim Thimblethwaite (he was a Cumber-
land man by birth) had the soul of a prince—
ay, and died with the fortune of one; for woe
betide the custard-gorged alderman that came
under Tim's goose after he had got one of
those letters—egad, he was sure to pay the
kain! Why, Thimblethwaite was thought to
be the original of little Tom Bibber, in glori-
ous John's comedy of the Wild Gallant; and
I know that he trusted, ay, and lent John
money to boot out of his own pocket, at a time
when all his fine court friends blew cold