

# The Daily Examiner.

TERMS:—FIVE DOLLARS A YEAR.

"This is true Liberty, when Free-born Men, having to advise the Public, may speak free."—EUPHROSINE.

SINGLE COPIES TWO CENTS.

NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1884.

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Advertising at most moderate rates.  
Contracts may be made for monthly,  
quarterly, half-yearly or yearly advertise-  
ments, on application.

ALMANAC FOR SEPTEMBER, 1884.

MOON'S CHANGES.  
Full Moon, 5th day, 6h. 43.3m., a. m.  
Last Quarter 12th day, 4h. 4.0m., a. m.  
New Moon 19th day, 5h. 24.5m., a. m.  
First Quarter, 27th day, 6h. 8.4m., a. m.

DAY OF WEEK	Sun	Sun	Moon	High	Days
	ris	sets	ris	water	con.
1 Monday	5 25	6 34	4 15	7 33	13 9
2 Tuesday	27 32	4 52	8 27	5	5
3 Wednesday	28 30	5 26	9 12	2	5
4 Thursday	29 28	5 58	9 54	12	59
5 Friday	30 26	6 28	10 31	56	
6 Saturday	32 24	6 59	11 7	52	
7 Sunday	33 22	7 31	11 45	49	
8 Monday	34 20	8 5	12 23	45	
9 Tuesday	36 18	8 43	1 3	42	
10 Wednesday	37 17	9 29	1 49	40	
11 Thursday	38 15	10 18	2 42	37	
12 Friday	39 13	11 15	3 52	34	
13 Saturday	41 11	12 11	5 18	30	
14 Sunday	42 9	0 17	6 46	24	
15 Monday	43 7	1 23	7 57	27	
16 Tuesday	44 5	2 31	8 49	21	
17 Wednesday	46 3	3 39	9 34	17	
18 Thursday	47 1	4 46	10 13	14	
19 Friday	48 5	5 52	10 48	11	
20 Saturday	50 5	6 57	11 22	7	
21 Sunday	51 5	7 59	11 56	4	
22 Monday	52 5	9 1	12 30	0	
23 Tuesday	53 5	10 0	0 11	57	
24 Wednesday	54 4	10 57	1 5	55	
25 Thursday	55 4	11 52	1 44	52	
26 Friday	56 4	12 41	2 27	49	
27 Saturday	58 4	1 27	3 11	45	
28 Sunday	6 0	2 5	4 22	42	
29 Monday	1 39	2 48	5 37	39	
30 Tuesday	2 38	3 22	6 51	36	

THE RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

(Charlottetown Time.)			
TO WEST	A. M.	P. M.	P. E.
Charlottetown	6 47	9 12	4 27
Hunter River	7 47	10 55	5 47
P. M.			
Kensington	8 42	12 22	7 05
Summerside	9 07	12 57	7 37
Port Hill	9 27	2 32	
Alberton	10 30	4 15	
Tignish	12 05	6 57	
Summerside	12 42	7 47	
FROM WEST			
Tignish	2 02	6 47	
Alberton	2 40	7 57	
Port Hill	4 15	10 25	
Summerside	5 17	12 07	
Summerside	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			
Charlottetown	4 17	7 02	
Mount Stewart	5 22	8 37	
St. Peter's	6 27	9 02	
St. Peter's	6 17	10 02	
Souris	7 22	12 02	
Mount Stewart	8 32	9 07	
Cardigan	6 29	10 22	
Georgetown	6 47	10 47	
FROM EAST			
Souris	6 47	2 17	
St. Peter's	7 52	4 00	
Mount Stewart	8 42	5 17	
Charlottetown	9 52	7 27	
Georgetown	7 27	3 32	
Cardigan	7 45	3 57	
Mount Stewart	8 42	5 12	

**WEST & RENDELL,**  
Commission Merchants,  
St. John's, Newfoundland.

Consignments solicited. Liberal advances  
made.  
July 25, 1884.—2aw 4m

**CAIRNS' MARBLE WORKS.**

MR. CHARLES CAIRNS, in returning  
thanks to the public for the liberal  
patronage extended to him, begs leave to in-  
form his old customers and the public gener-  
ally, 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 Monu-  
ments, Tablets and Headstones, in Italian and  
American Marble. They are of the latest de-  
signs, and at prices to suit all.

C. CAIRNS.  
M. McLEAN.  
Ch'town, June 30, 1884.—pres n o pat s j wp

**APPLES, APPLES, APPLES.**

**CHARLES DONALD & CO.,**  
79 Queen St. London, E. C.

Will be glad to correspond with Apple Grow-  
ers, Merchants and Shippers, with a  
view to Autumn and Spring  
business.  
They will also give the usual facilities to  
customers requiring advances.

CONSIGNMENTS SOLICITED.

**R. O'DWYER,**

Commission and General Merchant

FOR SALE OF P. E. I. PRODUCE.  
289 WATER STREET,

St. John's Newfoundland.

In connection with the above is Captain  
English, who is well known in P. E. Island,  
who will take special charge of all consign-  
ments, and will also attend to the chartering  
of vessels for the carrying trade of P. E. I.

The firm is one of the oldest and most re-  
liable in Newfoundland. Returns guaranteed  
to be prompt and satisfactory. Parties wish-  
ing to procure Labrador Herring should send  
their orders in time

Sept. 6, 1884.—till 31st Dec. '84.

**McLeod, Morson & McQuarrie,**  
BARRISTERS

—AND—  
**ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.**

Office in Old Bank.  
(UP STAIRS).

Ch'town, Feb. 21, 1884.

**L. ARTHUR & CO.,**

GENERAL  
Commission Merchants,

121 ATLANTIC AVENUE,  
(ROSS MARKET)

BOSTON, MASS.

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

**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.

**SULLIVAN & MACNEILL,**

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW  
Solicitors in Chancery,  
NOTARIES PUBLIC, &c.

OFFICES: O'Halloran's Building, Great  
George Street, Charlottetown.

Money to Loan.  
W. W. SULLIVAN, Q. C. | CHESTER B. MACNEILL  
Jan. 16, '83.

**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 Com-  
pany, 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 Merchan-  
dise.  
Correspondence and Consignments solicited.  
Returns promptly made.  
March 28, 1885.

**NEW FALL GOODS.**

100 Cases and Bales now open and more to follow.

**J. B. Macdonald has Opened a Great  
Portion of his Fall & Winter Stock.**

AN IMMENSE VARIETY OF CLOTHS IN

LADIES & GENTLEMEN'S WEAR,  
LADIES DRESS MATERIAL in all the newest fabrics,  
VELVETEENS & SILK VELVETS,  
CASHMERE & FRENCH MERINOES,  
LADIES MANTLES & SHAWLS,  
FRINGES, GIMPS & MANTLE ORNAMENTS.

CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.

500 OVERCOATS, 200 REEFING JACKETS,  
200 MEN'S SUITS in Worsted and Tweed,  
200 doz. SUITS MEN'S UNDER CLOTHING, from 75 cents a suit upwards.

**HATS & CAPS IN GREAT VARIETY AT LOW PRICES.**

20 bales of COTTON WARP,  
150 chests FINE CONGOU TEA.

Inspection Solicited, and the Lowest Possible Prices for Goods at

**J. B. MACDONALD'S.**

Ch'town, Sept. 18, 1884.—2aw wklly.

**DORSEY, GOFF & CO'S.**

Celebrated Make of Boots are taking the lead all over the  
Island.

People say our Boots are Water-tight,  
Good Fit, Very Cheap, and wear as  
well as Custom Boots.

**BE SURE AND GET OUR MAKE.**

**DORSEY, GOFF & CO**

Ch'town, Sept. 18, 1884.—eod 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

**Attention Ye Who Are In Doubt.**

Let Experience be Judge,—Comparison and Purse the Jury.

**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

**UNCLE CUTHBERT.**

"Hush! It is Clarence Hyde's step!" And  
Rosa Eldon sprang to her feet, rosy and  
smiling, while the freshly-plucked heliotrope  
trembling among her glossy brown braids,  
and her pretty blue dress floating around  
her like an azure cloud.

Only eighteen, and very fair and lovely  
was our little Rosa—a trifle spoiled and  
wilful, perhaps, but what else could one  
expect! Every one smiled and made much  
of her—every one patted at her pretty,  
kittenish ways—and Clarence Hyde thought  
her the fairest specimen of feminine  
humorosity that ever the sun shone on.

Lizzie Eldon made room for her sister  
Rosa—just one year younger and scarcely  
less fair yet very different in character.  
Lizzie was quiet and sage, and demure,  
while Rosa rattled away like a merry  
stream flowing over its mossy stones.

Lizzie thought her sister perfection, while  
Rosa was lecturing Lizzie in a capricious  
fashion, and laying down the law to her  
after the most approved manner of elderly  
sisters.

"How nice it must be to be engaged!"  
said Lizzie, with a half-encouraging smile,  
as Rosa paused at the glass to adjust her  
hair. "I wish I was engaged."

"You! Oh, you are nothing but a child,"  
Rosa said, patronizingly. "There give me  
my pocket handkerchief."

And away she went, light and lithe as a  
butterfly.

Clarence Hyde was in the parlor anxiously  
awaiting her coming, but Clarence had  
rather a disturbed face. He was a well-  
made, handsome young fellow, with laugh-  
ing, wine brown eyes, straight features, and  
brown hair thrown back from a broad, frank  
brow.

"Why, what makes you look so sober?"  
was Rosa's first question, when the cere-  
monials of greeting were gone through  
with, and she had time to take a good look  
into his face.

"Sober? do I?"  
He was playing rather restlessly with the  
crimson cord that looped back the white  
muslin draperies of the pretty bay window  
that made Mrs. Eldon's cottage look like  
one of the lovely habitations you see in  
old English engravings.

"Exactly as if you had the toothache or a  
conscience."

Clarence laughed in spite of himself.

"You are wrong, then, my little riddle-  
gesser; I am afflicted with neither the one  
or the other."

"Well, what is it, then?"  
"Rosa, what would you say if it were to  
become necessary to defer our marriage for  
some time?"

A shadow came over the infantile bloom  
and freshness of Rosa's face.

"To defer our marriage, Clarence? I  
can't imagine what you mean."

"Listen, Rosa, and I will tell you. My  
uncle has just come from California, very  
poor and a confirmed invalid. I am his  
only surviving relative, and to me he natu-  
rally appealed for protection and compani-  
onship. I must give him a home, Rosa.

You know I had laid up just enough to  
begin housekeeping in a quiet, economical  
sort of way, but the new plan will neces-  
sarily alter my arrangements."

"I never heard of any uncle before."

"No, dearest; I knew little of him—  
nothing personally, as he never visited my  
father's during his lifetime."

Rosa's face was turned away from Clarence  
Hyde's; she was silent, twisting a  
piece of paper round and round her slender  
finger.

"Rosa," he said, after waiting a minute or  
two for her to make some remark, "tell me  
honestly, dear one, which you prefer—to  
begin housekeeping on this new scale—one  
more frugal and humble than I had origi-  
nally hoped and intended—or to defer our  
marriage until I can earn enough to carry  
out these original arrangements?"

She was silent for a moment, then she  
answered in a voice which seemed to chill  
Clarence's buoyant young heart:

"Neither!"

"Rosa," he exclaimed, "I do not under-  
stand you."

"I spoke plainly enough. Neither!"  
"Do you mean that—"

"I mean that you must either give up  
your uncle or me. After all that has been  
said and known of our engagement, after  
its publicity and length, I certainly can not  
consent to a further postponement. And  
we shall be poor enough if we marry im-  
mediately, without filling our house with  
needy relatives."

Clarence Hyde looked at his fair fiancée  
in perfect amazement. Never in the whole  
course of their acquaintance had he seen  
this phase of character. He had fancied  
her all that was sweet, pure and womanly.  
Could it be possible that she was cold-  
hearted, selfish, and dead to all the sweet  
ties of nature?

"Rosa," he said mournfully, "is this to  
part us?"

"It is for you to say."

"Do you wish me to leave my poor, de-  
pendent uncle?"

"Either him or me," Rosa answered, in-  
differently.

"It will be hard—very hard, for me to  
lay aside the brightest wishes of my life,"  
he said earnestly, "but Rosa, duty is my  
first object. I cannot leave my uncle to  
wear out his remaining days in poverty  
and solitude."

"Very well," answered Rosa carelessly  
stooping to pick up the odorous purple  
blossom which had fallen from her hair  
"then we shall consider our engagement  
dissolved."

"And can you give up so readily, Rosa?"

"Oh," said Rosa, a little impatiently,  
"where's the use of being romantic about  
it? You have chosen your part, I have  
chosen mine. So let it be."

(Concluded in our next.)

PIANOS tuned, regulated, and re-wired, by  
the undersigned at the lowest possible rates.  
All orders from town or country will receive  
prompt attention. Satisfaction guaranteed.—  
D. M. REID, Piano Tuner. [sep 18

The Word Depot.

Two well-meaning men, one from St.  
Louis and the other from St. Paul, had an  
argument in the Sherman House on the  
pronunciation of the word "depot."

"I say it is 'dee-po'," said the St. Paul  
man.

"And I say it is 'day-po,'" answered  
the St. Louisan.

In the course of time they put up \$5  
apiece, and agreed to leave it to a tall, fine-  
looking man on the other side of the re-  
tailing.

Going up to him, the St. Paul disputant  
said: "My friend and I have a small bet  
on the pronunciation of the word 'depot.' I  
say that it is 'dee-po,' and he says it is  
'day-po.' Now who is right?"

"Pardon me," replied the stranger, "but  
I never heard the word before. How do  
you spell it, and what does it mean?"

"The betting man looked at each other  
dubiously, and one said: 'D-e-p-o-t, a rail-  
way station.'"

"Oh, yes, yes; excuse me. You mean  
'dep-po,' of course. Yes, yes, dep-po. It  
is pronounced 'dep-po.'"

"Look here!" yelled the St. Paul man,  
"where did you come from?"

"Boston, sir."

"Well, there can't be no Boston man settle  
a bet for me on the English language.  
Come on, let's interview Carter Harrison."

—Chicago News.

**Home, Sweet Home.**

Where? Where the dear old mother  
runs from her arm chair with a smile to  
greet you.

Where the true hearted father clasps you  
in a warm, hearty grasp. Where the bright  
faces that cluster around you are full of  
happy remembrances, and every heart  
throbs in unison with your life and labor.

Where, when the bustle and hurry and  
strife of living are over, the weary hands  
and aching heart can lie down awhile; lie  
down and wait a little and look into the  
far off celestial city just beyond the billows  
that touch our feet. Where some one will  
miss us when we've crossed to the other  
shore, and loving eyes will look wistfully  
through the surges and the mist that lies  
between them and us almost to the portal  
where heavenly messages wait.

God pity the poor wanderer who can  
never know the joy of this earthly resting  
place.

This little glimpse of heaven, the heart so  
long a stranger to the tender accents which  
fall from loving lips, or the gentle touch of  
father's, mother's or sister's hand with the  
warmest solicitude, smooths our way into  
the valley of the shadow of death.

Poor stranger, who in far off lands, amid  
sickness, poverty and want, can only dream  
of the home he may never reach. Uncared  
for, unloved, alone. Alone save the sweet  
administering of God's angels, who come to  
the beggar, the hungry, the sick, the home-  
less, the outcast of the earth, who take  
them in all their poverty of body and soul,  
far within the pearly gates that enclose the  
"Father's mansions."

**The French Press on England.**

The other French papers show no abate-  
ment of energy in their anti-English  
crusade.

The Ministerial *Voltaire*, in an article  
headed "Britannia's Rule," says: "The  
days of the little sailing boats are past.  
Steam has changed all that. The condi-  
tions of warfare have been thoroughly  
modified, and the storms which helped our  
neighbors are no longer a trump card on  
which they can reckon."

The *Mot d'Ordre*, in an article on "Eng-  
land's supremacy," says: "The truth is  
that England's