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, TUESDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1888. VOL. 23.—NO. 121.

The Daily Examiner

Is issued Every Evening by

The Examiner Publishing Co.,

FROM THEIR OFFICE,

"LONDON HOUSE," QUEEN SQUARE,

Charlottetown, P. E. Island.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION:

Six Months..... $2 50
Three Months..... 1 25
One Month..... 0 50

☞ Advertising at most moderate rates.

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

ALMANAC FOR OCTOBER, 1888.

MOON'S CHANGES.

New Moon, 5th day, 10h, 21.7m. a. m., S.E.
First Quarter 12th day, 1h., 14.6m., a.m., NW (below horizon.)
Full Moon 19th day, 5h., 56.4m., p. m., E.
Last Quarter, 27th day, 9h., 53.1m., p.m., NE. (below horizon.)

D M	DAY OF WEEK	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon rises	High water	Day's len'h
		h m	h m	morn	attr'n	h m
1	Monday	6 3	5 36	0 58	7 40	11 33
2	Tuesday	5	34	2 6	8 35	29
3	Wednesday	6	32	3 20	9 23	26
4	Thursday	8	30	4 34	10 6	22
5	Friday	9	28	5 50	10 45	19
6	Saturday	10	26	7 7	11 24	16
7	Sunday	12	24	8 26	morn	12
8	Monday	13	22	9 44	0 5	9
9	Tuesday	14	20	10 59	0 46	6
10	Wednesday	16	18	aft 8	1 34	2
11	Thursday	17	16	1 8	2 28	10 59
12	Friday	18	14	2 0	3 32	56
13	Saturday	20	13	2 52	4 50	53
14	Sunday	21	11	3 18	6 17	50
15	Monday	23	9	3 52	7 28	46
16	Tuesday	24	7	4 14	8 23	43
17	Wednesday	25	5	4 38	9 6	40
18	Thursday	27	4	5 1	9 43	37
19	Friday	28	2	5 24	10 17	34
20	Saturday	29	0	5 50	10 49	31
21	Sunday	30	4 57	6 13	11 21	27
22	Monday	31	55	6 45	11 53	24
23	Tuesday	32	53	7 19	aft 27	21
24	Wednesday	34	52	7 59	1 1	18
25	Thursday	35	50	8 46	1 41	15
26	Friday	36	48	9 41	2 26	12
27	Saturday	38	47	10 41	3 19	9
28	Sunday	39	45	11 47	4 28	6
29	Monday	41	44	morn	5 48	3
30	Tuesday	43	43	0 56	7 3	0
31	Wednesday	6 45	4 43	2 7	8 4	9 57

J. L. WHEAT. J. G. BRIDGE. S. L. BURR

WHEAT, BRIDGE & BURR,

Receivers and Commission Dealers

—IN—

POTATOES, EGGS,

Butter, Cheese, Poultry, Game, &c.

Consignments of EGGS and POTATOES solicited and liberal advances made.

44 & 46 COMMERCIAL STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

Boston Chamber of Commerce Weekly Official Market Report sent to any firm on application.
sept28—wky 3m dy law

—FOR—

B-O-S-T-O-N

SUMMER 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 7.25 a. m.

Fare from Charlottetown to Boston, $6.50, 2nd class; $8.50, 1st class.
For tickets and other information apply to
G. A. SHARP, P. E. I. R'y., F. W. HALES, P. E. I. Steam Nav. Co.
or to your nearest Ticket Agent.
May 7, 1888—eod wky

JAMES A. MORRISON. GEORGE MUSGRAVE

MORRISON & MUSGRAVE,

BROKERS

—AND—

Commission Merchants,

HALIFAX

Consignments of Island produce will receive prompt attention.

REFERENCES: Thomas Fyshe, Esq., Cashier Bank of Nova Scotia, Halifax; George Macleod, Manager Bank of Nova Scotia Charlottetown.

WARREN & JONES,

TEA MERCHANTS,

1 EAST CHEAP AND 9 & 14 MINCING LANE,

LONDON, ENGLAND.

Represented in Canada by MORRISON & MUSGRAVE, Halifax
Oct 24, 1887—

THIS PAPER may be found on file at GEO. P. ROWELL & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce Street), where advertising contracts may be made for it in **NEW YORK.**

GRAND EXHIBITION

—OF—

DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING

—AT—

J. B. MACDONALD'S.

An Immense Stock of Readymade Clothing.

Our Coats, Reefers and Suits selling at prices so cheap never before attempted in this City.

300 PIECES NEW DRESS GOODS, HATS, FLOWERS AND FEATHERS.

Everything new, everything cheap. You will find the right prices at

J. B. MACDONALD'S,

Ch'town, Sept. 27, 1888. QUEEN STREET.

CLOTHING!

Clothing! FALL, 1888. Clothing!

CLOTHING!

Call and Examine our Immense Stock of Cloths.

OVER 1000 PIECES TO SELECT FROM, AT LOWEST PRICES.

All Our Clothing Guaranteed.

Hats, Caps, Underclothing, Shirts, Collars, Ties, Cheap.

JOHN McLEOD & CO.,

Ch'town, Oct. 4, 1888. MERCHANT TAILORS.

1888—[x]—1889.

Custom Tailoring, Gents' Furnishings.

D. A. BRUCE

—HAS OPENED HIS—

FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

INSPECTION SOLICITED.

When You Want Suitings, Trowserings and Overcoatings,

DON'T FAIL TO SEE OUR STOCK.

☞ SPECIAL VALUES in all WOOLEN UNDERWEAR and NECKWEAR.

D. A. BRUCE, CUSTOM TAILOR.

Charlottetown, Sept. 15, 1888.

1888

Fall Announcement!

BRACES,
COLLARS,
TIES,
UMBRELLAS,
Our UNDERWEAR can't be beat,
See our American RUBBER COATS,
White and Colored SHIRTS,
TOP SHIRTS,
HATS and CAPS,
Ask to see our 25c. TIES, best value in the city.
Silk & Linen HANDKERCHIEFS,
Cashmere MUFFLERS.

SAVE MONEY and trade with

P. J. FORAN.

On MONDAY, September 10, we will inaugurate our Great Colossal Sale of CUSTOM MADE CLOTHING and Gents' FURNISHINGS. Having recently returned from taking a second course in Cutting in New York, I am in a better position than ever to turn out good-fitting Garments that will please the most fastidious.

Our workpeople are of the very highest order, so with good Material and good Cutting and good Work, you cannot fail in procuring what you desire.

Cash Customers will find it to their advantage to patronize

P. J. FORAN,

—AT—

Connolly's OLD STAND.

P. J. FORAN,

CONNOLLY'S OLD STAND.

Sept. 7, 1888—eod & wky

Best of All

Cough medicines, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is in greater demand than ever. No preparation for Throat and Lung Troubles is so prompt in its effects, so agreeable to the taste, and so widely known, as this. It is the family medicine in thousands of households.

"I have suffered for years from a bronchial trouble that, whenever I take cold or am exposed to inclement weather, shows itself by a very annoying tickling sensation in the throat and by difficulty in breathing. I have tried a great many remedies, but none does so well as Ayer's Cherry Pectoral which always gives prompt relief in returns of my old complaint."—Ernest A. Hepler, Inspector of Public Roads, Parish Terre Bonne, La.

"I consider Ayer's Cherry Pectoral a most important remedy

For Home Use.

I have tested its curative power, in my family, many times during the past thirty years, and have never known it to fail. It will relieve the most serious affections of the throat and lungs, whether in children or adults."—Mrs. E. G. Edgerly, Council Bluffs, Iowa.

"Twenty years ago I was troubled with a disease of the lungs. Doctors afforded me no relief and considered my case hopeless. I then began to use Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and, before I had finished one bottle, found relief. I continued to take this medicine until a cure was effected. I believe that Ayer's Cherry Pectoral saved my life."—Samuel Griggs, Waukegan, Ill.

"Six years ago I contracted a severe cold, which settled on my lungs and soon developed all the alarming symptoms of Consumption. I had a cough, night sweats, bleeding of the lungs, pains in chest and sides, and was so prostrated as to be confined to my bed most of the time. After trying various prescriptions, without benefit, my physician finally determined to give me Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I took it, and the effect was magical. I seemed to rally from the first dose of this medicine, and, after using only three bottles, am as well and sound as ever."—Rodney Johnson, Springfield, Ill.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

CLOCKS.

We have more Clocks than we can find Room for,

And for a few days will offer

SPECIAL BARGAINS IN CLOCKS

All Warranted as usual, One Year.

E. W. TAYLOR,

Cameron Block, City.

oct19—2w 2aw

THE

BLEW RAPPER

—IS—

The Cheapest,

The Purest

Baking Powder

SOLD ABOVE GROUND.

TRY IT and be CONVINCED.

sept27

Change of Sailing Hour.

BOSTON STEAMERS

WILL LEAVE CHARLOTTETOWN

Every Thursday Afternoon,

AT FOUR O'CLOCK,

For the Remainder of the Season,

COMMENCING WITH

WORCESTER, 4th of OCTOBER.

CARVELL BROS.,

AGENTS.

Charlottetown, September 29, 1888.
sept29—2aw her pat sum jour guar 2w 2aw

WANTED!

10,000 Bushels GOOD BLACK OATS,

—AND—

50 TUBS BUTTER.

Highest Cash Price Paid.

HORACE HASZARD,

Lower Queen Street.

oct8

Gleanings From My Common-place Books.

ON THE STUDY OF HISTORY.

History, beyond all other studies, is calculated to enlighten the judgment and enlarge the understanding. Every page conveys some useful lesson, every sentence has its moral; and its range is as boundless as its matter is various. It is accordingly admitted, as an indisputable axiom, that there is no species of literary composition to which the faculties of the mind can be more laudably directed, or from which more useful information may be derived. While it imparts to us a knowledge of man in his social relations, and thereby enables us to divest ourselves of many errors and prejudices, it tends to strengthen our abhorrence of vice, and erects an honorable ambition for the attainment of true greatness and glory. Nay, if considered as a mere source of rational amusement, history will still be found infinitely superior to the extravagant fictions of romance, or the distorted pictures of living manners; for by the *habitual* perusal of them, however polished their style or quaint their humor, the intellect is frequently debilitated and the heart too often corrupted.

"If an Englishman," said the great Frederick of Prussia, "has no knowledge of those kings that filled the throne of Persia; if his memory is not embarrassed with that infinite number of Popes that ruled the Church, we are ready to excuse him; but we shall hardly have the same indulgence for him, if he is a stranger to the origin of Parliaments, to the customs of the country, and to the different lines of Kings who have reigned in England."

THE TOMB OF EDWARD THE BLACK PRINCE.

It is a well-known saying in Shakespeare that—

"The evil that men do lives after them,
The good is oft interred with the bones."

But it is often, happily, just the reverse, and so it was with the Black Prince. He was the first great English captain who showed what English soldiers were, and what they could do against Frenchmen, and against all the world. He was the first English Prince who showed what it was to be a true gentleman. He was the first, but he was not the last. We have seen how, when he died, Englishmen thought that all their hopes had died with him. But we know that it was not so; we know that the life of a great nation is not bound up with the life of a single man; we know that the valor and the courtesy and the chivalry of England are not buried in the grave of the Plantagenet Prince. It needs only a glance round the country to see that the nigh character of an English gentleman, of which the Black Prince was the noble pattern, is still to be found everywhere; and has since his time been spreading itself more and more through classes, which in his time seemed incapable of reaching it. . . . And not to soldiers only, but to all who are engaged in the long warfare of life, is his conduct an example. To unite in our lives the two qualities expressed in his motto, "Hoch muth" and "Ich dien," "high spirit" and "reverent service," is to be, indeed, not only a true gentleman and a true soldier, but a true Christian also. To show to all who differ from us, not only in war but in peace, that delicate forbearance, that fear of hurting another's feelings, that happy art of saying the right thing to the right person, which he showed to the captive French king, would indeed add grace and a charm to the whole course of this troublesome world, such as none can afford to lose, whether high or low. Happy are they who, having this gift by birth or station, use it for its highest purposes; still more happy are they, who having it not by birth or station, have acquired it, as it may be acquired, by Christian gentleness and Christian charity. And lastly, to act in all the various difficulties of our everyday life, with that coolness and calmness, and faith, in a higher power than his own, which he showed when appalling danger of his situation burst upon him at Poitiers, would smooth a hundred difficulties, and ensure a hundred victories. We often think we have no power in ourselves, no advantages of position, to help us against our many temptations, to overcome the many obstacles we encounter. Let us take our stand by the Black Prince's tomb, and go back once more in thought to the distant fields of France. A slight rise in the wild upland plain, a steep lane through vineyards and underwood, this was all that he had, humanly speaking, on his side; but he turned it to the utmost use of which it could be made, and won the most glorious of battles. So, in like manner, our advantages may be slight—hardly perceptible to any but ourselves—let us turn them to account, and the results will be a hundredfold; we have only to adopt the Black Prince's bold and cheering words, when first he saw his enemies, "*God is my help, I must fight them as best I can*;" adding that lofty, yet resigned and humble prayer, which he uttered when the battle was announced to be inevitable, and which has since become a proverb "*God defend the right.*"—*Historical Memorials of Canterbury by Dean Stanley.*

DEATH OF JAMES II.

When James lay in his last illness at St. Germains, he addressed the Prince of Wales, his son, with equal firmness and piety, telling him that "however splendid a crown appeared, the time is sure to come when it is a matter of perfect indifference; that nothing is worth loving but God, or desiring except eternity. He exhorted him never to forget his duty to his mother, and his attachment and gratitude to the king of France, from whom he had received so many favors." At James' desire, Louis XIV. went to see him, when he requested that he might be buried in the parish church of St. Germain, 'without any ceremony, like one of the poor of the parish, and with only these words for his epitaph: "Here lies James the Second, King of England." But the body was kept unburied until 1793 or 1794 in the Church of the English Benedictine Monastry at Paris, where it was exhibited for money. It was not until 1824 that the corpse, or the greater portion of it, was conveyed to St. Germain, where it was buried with great pomp in the parish church, most of the English then in Paris or the neighborhood joining in the funeral procession. The intestines of the King were given, soon after his death, to the Irish College in Paris; where also his body lay after the destruction of the Church of the Benedictines, and before its final interment at St. Germain. The brain of the King was given to the Scotch College in Paris, and the heart to the Convent at Chaillot. In the chapel of the Scotch College in Paris is a monument, with a long Latin inscription, erected 1703 by James Duke of Perth, to the memory of James II. An urn once stood over the monument, containing the King's brain; but this was destroyed at the period of the Revolution. Near this is a slab covering the heart of his queen, and another the intestines of his daughter Louisa. A monument of white and gray marble was also erected to the King at St. Germain by order of George IV.; it bears a Latin inscription in which James is characterised as "*Magnus in prosperis, in adversis major.*"—*Communicated by Dr. Wreford to the Athenæum, November 30, 1850.*

T. H. H.

22nd October, 1888.

Obituary.

WE announce to-day, with great regret, the death of Mr. James F. Martin, son of Mr. M. Martin, the respected postmaster at Belfast; and the following letter from his pastor in Minnesota, the Rev. J. S. Johnstone, refers to him:—

TWO HARBORS, Min., Oct. 13th, 1888.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin, Belfast, Canada:

DEAR FRIENDS,—I take this opportunity of writing you something about the sickness and last days of your dear boy James.

As pastor of the little Presbyterian Church here, at Two Harbors, I have taken a warm interest in James from the first. It has been my pleasure to know him for some time, and I was with him often during his last sickness. Perhaps you would like to know about his sickness and last days on earth. He was taken ill about three weeks ago with what the doctor called typhoid fever, which soon changed to lung fever. His lungs became diseased and he gradually became weaker and weaker. He failed rapidly, although some days he seemed better, but on the following day would be worse. He was not given up wholly by the doctor until two days before his death. He passed away on Thursday, October 11th, at 12.30 p. m.

I was with him on the morning before his death. He talked to me freely about his death, and said he was ready to go. He did not fear death because he would not cross the river alone; his Saviour would be with him and would not forsake him. He passed from earth in a full faith in his God, nothing wavering. He did not seem to think of himself, but of you at home. He said to me as I was sitting by his bed, "I do not care so much for myself, I am ready to go; but what will poor mother do." I have no doubt but that he is with his Saviour to-day, as I write. My dear friends, you will never again see your dear James alive on earth, but you may meet him again in Heaven, where there is no death and no parting. Blessed hope is it not?

Let us say everything was done for James that human hands could do. He had a good nurse most of the time. Much praise is to be given to Mrs. Ross for her care and attention to him; but it was not a burden to take care of him, for he was so patient and kind.

Shortly before he died, I baptized him on his profession of faith in the Lord Jesus Christ.

On Friday at 11 o'clock a. m., we held a short funeral service at the house. A procession there followed him to the depot; then he was sent to you. There was a large funeral, for James had many friends here. My dear friends, as you look into his coffin, may the grace and comfort of our God be with you, and may he sustain you in your sorrow.

Yours in Christ,
REV. J. S. JOHNSTONE,
Two Harbors, Minnesota.

Mr. Kennan's Change of Views.

The following is an extract from a letter written home by Mr. Kennan while he was in Russia investigating the exile system for *The Century* magazine: "The exile system is much worse than I supposed. Mr.——'s examination of prisons and study of the exile system were extremely superficial. I cannot understand how, if he really went through the Tiumen and Tomsk forwarding prisons, he could have failed to see that their condition and the condition of their wretched inmates were in many respects shocking. Nobody here has tried to conceal if from me. The acting governor of this province said to me very frankly yesterday that the condition of the Tomsk prison is "oozhasnoi" (awful), but that he cannot help it. . . . What I have previously written and said about the treatment of the political exiles seems to be substantially true and accurat, at least so far as Western Sibera is concerned, but my preconceived ideas as to their character have been rudely shaken. The Russian liberals and revolutionists, whom I have met here are by no means half-educated enthusiasts, crazy fanatics, or men whose mental processes it is difficult to understand. On the contrary, they are simple, natural perfectly comprehensible, and often singularly interesting and attractive. One sees at once that they are educated, reasonable, self-controlled gentlemen, not different in any essential respect from one's self. When I write up this country for the *The Century*, I shall have to take back some of the things that I have said. The exile system is worse than I believed it to be, and worse than I have described it. It isn't pleasant, of course, to have to admit that one has written upon a subject without fully understanding it; but even that is better than trying, for the sake of consistency, to maintain a position after one sees that it is utterly untenable.'