

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, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1885.

VOL. 17--NO. 149.

EDWARD M. ARCHIBALD,
Shipping and Commission Merchant,
81, 83 & 85 WATER STREET,
ST. JOHN'S, N. F.,

Ample wharves, yardage, and storage
rooms. Consignments solicited.
Liberal advances made on receipt of con-
signments.
Sept. 9, '85—tl dec31

L. ARTHUR & CO.,
GENERAL
Commission Merchants,
121 ATLANTIC AVENUE,
BOSTON, MASS.

Eggs and Produce a Specialty.
July 15—dly wkly

COAL, COAL.

PERSONS requiring orders for Cargoes of
Coal can obtain them, on the usual
terms, from the Subscriber, at his Office,
NO. 25 WATER STREET, viz:—

On the Old Sydney Mines,
Lingan and Victoria, C. B.

—AND ON THE—
Albion Mines, Pictou.
G. W. DRIBLOIS.
Ch'town, June 19, '85—tl.

NO. 83 QUEEN STREET.

FIRST INSTALMENT OF AUTUMN & WINTER GOODS.

JUST opened, a large assortment of the Latest Novelties, in

LADIES DRESS GOODS,

MANTLES, TRIMMED BONNETS AND HATS, FEATHERS
AND FLOWERS, MANTLE AND ULSTER CLOTHS,
TWEED, &c.

THE BALANCE OF MY STOCK EXPECTED DAILY.

A. L. BROWN,

Next Door to Messrs. Beer & Goff.

Ch'town, Sep. 21.—wkly.

MAGNET SOAP,

Warranted Pure.

THIS SOAP is made from the BEST MATERIALS, and is
Superior to any similar article manufactured. For general
household and family use it SURPASSES all others.

It will be to your interest to try it.

—FOR SALE WHOLESALE BY—

FENTON T. NEWBERY.

July 22, 1885. 6m

THE GREAT EXHIBITION!

FREE ENTRANCE to inspect our Large Stock of

HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE!

Immense Bargains! Great Attractions! Largest Variety! Best Workmanship and
Cheapest ever offered in the city.
My New Establishment is now complete. Has every convenience! Great Facilities!
Perfect Arrangements! In fact, it is as near perfection as possible, enabling me to produce
at the smallest possible expense.

Please call and get Bargains.

JOHN NEWSON.

Ch'town, Sept. 28th, 1885.

ROYAL CANADIAN INSURANCE CO.

FIRE.

CAPITAL

\$2,000,000.

Head Office—MONTREAL.

Halifax Branch—J. SCOTT MITCHELL, Agent.

RISKS TAKEN ON MOST FAVORABLE TERMS.

Agent for Prince Edward Island:—

F. H. ARNAUD,

MERCHANTS BANK OF HALIFAX.

Ch'town, Jan. 1885.

THE LANCASHIRE INSURANCE CO.

OF ENGLAND.

Capital - - - \$15,000,000

Government Deposit. - - - \$200,000

Insurance effected in the above well-known Fire Insurance
Company at lowest current rates.

Apply for quotations to

A. S. URQUEHART,

Authorized AGENT for Prince Edward Island,

Office: Brown's Brick Block, Queen Square.

Charlottetown P. E. I., Oct. 2—3mo eod

Found a Manufacturer Overloaded!

Bought Part of His Stock at a
Sacrifice.

Prices are Still Tumbling and Pur-
chasers will Reap the Benefit
Thereof!

REID BROS. have purchased a large Invoice of
Fine Saxony All-wool Tweeds from a Manu-
facturer's Agent, whose name we are not per-
mitted to mention, at a great sacrifice to the
mill, and we intend giving our patrons the
advantage of this purchase. These goods have
never in the history of P. E. Island been retailed
at less than \$1.40 to \$1.75 a yard, and we now can
offer them at \$1.25 a yard, or will make up suits
from them to order, with linings worth \$1.10 a
yard and other trimmings to match, at the popu-
lar price of \$16.00 worth \$22.50 all over the country.
Will produce letters from some of the best men
in town and country which must satisfy the most
astute that our cutter, Mr. Bruce, and his help,
are equal to the times, and his garments are
always neat, strong, perfect-fitting and full-
fashioned.

Experience has taught us that many persons
have been driven away in disgust from houses
who are continually advertising goods at extra-
ordinary prices, which they are unable to produce
when called for, and to meet this difficulty we
ask intending purchasers to call and examine our
stock and we are confident that our inspection
will satisfy the most skeptical that we never
advertise a humbug.
50 Men's Suits, heavy black worsted goods,
winter weights, only \$6.50 a suit.
50 do do fine quality, \$8.50 worth \$12.
20 do do Scotch Tweeds, fine quality,
\$8.00 worth \$11.
100 pairs Men's Black Worsted Pants, only \$2,
worth \$3.
50 pairs very heavy Black Worsted Pants, only
\$2.50 worth \$3.50.
100 pairs Men's Heavy Working Pants, \$1.25,
\$1.50, \$2 and up.
20 pairs Island Tweed Pants, our own make,
\$2.75 and up.
Fry's Tweed Suits, made up to order, \$11, \$12,
\$13 and up.
100 Children's and Youths' Suits, \$1.75, \$2.50,
\$3 and up.
Children's Suits made up to order from fine
Scotch Tweeds, \$5, and up.
Men's Overcoats and Reefers, \$3.50 and up.
Youths' and Children's Overcoats and Reefers,
\$5 and up.
Ladies' Jackets and Ulsters, London made,
\$1.50 and up.
Ladies' Jackets made up to order at low prices,
40 dozen Men's Shirts and Drawers, \$10, to
\$3 each.
5 dozen Ladies' Undereasts, \$5.25 and up.
Another large Invoice of Dent's Elastic Kid
Gloves, only \$1.25.
50 dozen Gents' Top Shirts, winter weights,
\$1.25 and up.
A full stock of Gents' Furnishing Goods.
A very large stock of Tryon Tweeds, Blankets
and Yarns.

REID BROS.,
CAMERON BLOCK.

Ch'town, Oct. 27, 1885.

CHRISTMAS SEASON, 1885.

Frang's Celebrated

PRIZE XMAS CARDS.

ALSO, a full line of Frang's Satin and
Push Cards and other Christmas Nov-
elties.

'THE BOSTON CARD'

is the name of the Most Popular Card for this
season.

Do not fail to see it and leave your orders
for it at once.

G. H. HASZARD,

BROWN'S BLOCK, QUEEN SQUARE.

Ch'town, Oct. 24, 1885.

The North Atlantic Steamship Co.



FOR LONDON.

THE STEAMSHIP

'CLIFTON'

WILL LEAVE

Charlottetown for London,

on or about the 6th NOVEMBER.

FOR LIVERPOOL.

THE STEAMSHIP

'Nellie Wise'

WILL LEAVE

Charlottetown for Liverpool

on or about the 15th NOVEMBER.

For Freight and Passage apply to

FENTON T. NEWBERY,

Agent.

Ch'town, Oct. 16, 1885.

FOR SALE.

BRIGHTON TANNERY, with its Steam
Engine, Boiler, Splitting Machine, Stuf-
fing Machine and other Plant is offered for
sale at private contract.

The above Tannery was formerly operated
by the late Donald McKinnon, of the late
firm of McKinnon & Co., of this city. It is
fitted up on the most modern principle, and
has hitherto paid a large percentage on the
capital invested. To capitalists no better in-
vestment for their money, either by Bank or
Manufacture, can be offered.
Possession given immediately.

MARY J. MACKINNON,

Executrix.

Ch'town, Oct. 17, 1885.

The Daily Examiner

NOVEMBER 13, 1885.

Western Scenes.

On the flat heavy lands of the west the
streams flow sluggishly in shallow de-
pressions. Where they pass through a
swamp the waters spread abroad among
the alders and deposit a rich alluvium
of black vegetable soil. This becomes
the seat of a rare profusion of plant
growth. Great starry bloomed asters
over-top your head. Eupatorium rises
its purple shields of bloom six feet above
the soil. Aster dracunculoides makes
a perfect wilderness of snowy stars,
veiling with willow shrubbery in height.
Chelone is usually a minor plant, trod
by the passing foot with the grasses, but
here its curious ivory petals meet you
face to face as high as your chin.
There are golden thickets of balsams,
running like flame through the shadows,
indian turnips with rich scarlet corms of
seed, many bloomed habernarias, calas
and calthas, extending their great round
leaves, like emerald platters spread for
some rare wood-nymphs' feast. Here,
too, Pagonia pulchella, the fairest orchid
of northern lands, displays the rich beauty
of its purple limbs.

You follow the stream till it leaves
the flat and descends towards a bay.
Here it wears out for itself a consider-
able trough in the mass of the boulder
formation. This forms a narrow wind-
ing valley, the steep banks of which are
covered with forest, while down its bed
rolls the silver pathway of the river,
sleeping in woodland shadows, gleaming
in sunlit circles, painted with the tints
of autumn foliage, rippling silver spray
over grey boulders from the far-away
Laurentide hills of the north, and then
opening out its current to make space for
a low alluvial island clothed with a thick
flowing veil of silky-panaced *Callama-
grostis*. Here the sportive salmon loves
to stem the rushing tide, or linger in the
shadowy pools, where no sound startles
him but the gentle murmur of over-
hanging leafage.

Most West Shore men are fishers, or
at least their boys are. The coast is
lined with boats, and every farm divides
its interest with the harvest of the deep.
There are few harbors on the coast, but
the streams that tumble over the steep
line of cliffs cut deep gorges at their
mouth. Into these wild little crannies
half a dozen boats will be crammed, and
find a safe harbor on the surf.

Big Miminigash is quite a fish station,
with thirty or forty houses and a fleet of
fishing craft. Little Miminigash is a
shallow, fir-shadowed pool in the rear of
a huge sea-piled mole of reddish-grey
sand, mixed with a terrific wreck of
logs and stumps, and the battered
ribs of some unfortunate sea craft. A
couple of dories swing in the calm waters
of the lagoon, foul with slimy pond
weeds. Prickly salsola grows on its
sandy borders, and the soft piping of the
plovers and the wail of the kerlew add
sounds of loneliness to the retirement of
the place. There is a lobster factory
here and a landing stage, but the season
had closed when we were there, and the
little harbor was left to the quietude of
nature, and piles of unused lobster traps.

During stormy weather the boat fisher-
men are compelled to stay ashore.
Married men go to their homes, but the
young men stay about the station and go
in for a good time. A flag is raised on
the fish house as the signal for a general
jollification, and recruits are quickly
gathered. Then woe to the unlucky
couple who chance to celebrate their
hymeneal bonds on a windy day!

The great sea that rolls its foaming
blue all round the westward, weaves its
shadows into the social life of the people.
The mother tells of dear, brave boys
that sailed but never came back. And
we saw more than one soft-eyed little
cherub that just began to lip the name
of a sire whom she should never see, for
the siren deep had kissed his brow, and
its white-foamed waves were his winding
sheet.

"We don't mind the duty," said an
intelligent fisherman. "It is the poor
quality of the fish that is ruinous. If
we could get plenty of first-class mack-
erel we would do a good business."
Boat fishermen will always suffer in this
respect. Look at the rolling surf bear-
ing up the red mud from the bottom all
along this coast. That can be nothing
but poor ground for fishing. Fish
food, consisting of mollusks, cope-
pods, and immature crustaceans,
does not live in that filthy water.
There are certain parts of the Gulf,
as the Brudelle and Orphan banks, where
the bottom is clear gravel and sand. On
these places food is abundant, and the
best fish are plenty. But the little boats
must keep near shore and cannot go to
seek these favorite grounds. The fleet
American schooners, however, spread
their white wings, and scouring the Gulf
from end to end, secure the most valuable
prizes. Our fishermen should be in-
structed as to the best grounds for fish-
ing. The American Government has a

splendid Fish Bureau, with scientific
attaches who look after this very thing,
and their fishermen profit by it.

There are very few shells of any
kind on this shore. The few that
do occur are of the more northern
varieties. This may be partly owing to
the coldness of the water, but more to
its impurity. There are districts of cold
water in the western part of the Gulf,
caused perhaps by the influx of the ex-
cessively cold waters from the rivers
that drain the elevated table lands of
Gaspe and northern New Brunswick.
But these are not unfavorable to the
useful fishes.

Every variety of soil has its own pecu-
liarities of vegetation. On the Upper
Permian wells about Charlottetown *Aster
salicifolius*, is the common aster of our
field borders. On the dry Triassic hills
to the north, its place is largely taken by
Aster cordifolius. And here in the west
the heavy Lower Permian meadows are
made beautiful by the profuse
flowering *aster mutatus*. No aster
flowers so freely in the open ground as
this. Damp meadows and pastures are
often completely carpeted with its cor-
sponding starry blossoms. Even where
the poor trodden plants rise but two or
three inches above the soil, they are
perfect balls of amethyst-rayed beauty.

We passed down a footpath that
threaded a neglected pasture. All along
its winding way was bordered by a per-
fect blaze of these wilderness beauties.
The path took us by a border of over-
hanging birches where the plants were
two feet high in the damp shadows.
Then we wound along the grass spread
summit of the sea cliff, when suddenly the
path took a turn and went right over
the perpendicular face of the sixty-foot
precipice. We stood back again, not
believing that human feet could ever
descend that beetling steep. We found,
however, that rude steps were notched
in the rugged sandstone wall, so that a
steady foot could zigzag down to the
foaming beach below. Half way down
this desperate fisherman's pathway, where
a handful of soil hung in a rocky crevice,
Aster mutatus, reduced to a single
blossom, hung out its starry petals in the
very teeth of warring wind and ocean.

Boston Markets.

BEST-N, Nov. 7.

POTATOES.—There has been a good
demand for Potatoes, and prices are 10 to
15 higher. Sales of Houlton Rose at 53 and
55 cents, and Hebrons at 55 and 60 cents.
Northern stock sells mostly at 50 cents.

EGGS.—Fresh Eggs continue in good
demand, and move off as fast as they
come to hand. Eastern extras command
28 cents, and Eastern firsts 25 and 26
cents. The best marks of Nova Scotia and
P. E. Island rule at 25 cents.

FISH.—Receipts of Mackerel for the week
have been 3,530 brls, including 1,001 brls
from domestic ports and fleet, and 2,529
brls from foreign ports. The fleet landed
10,147 brls at all New England ports dur-
ing the week, against 15,203 brls last
week, and 4,905 brls for the correspond-
ing week last year. This makes the total
catch for the season 327,005 brls, against
415,993 brls for the same time last year, a
decrease of 88,988 brls. The market has
ruled quiet for all kinds, and prices are
barely maintained. Mackerel trips that
had to be sold brought only \$6 and \$6.50
per brl, with brl, but some are held
higher. A few vessels of the Mackerel
fleet are going out again, but most of
them are hauled up. The stock of Shore
Mackerel in first and dealers' hands con-
sists mostly of No. 2, No. 3 and No. 1 are
scarce, and the supply of all kinds is much
smaller than at this time last year. In-
spected lots are quoted at \$5 for No. 3, \$7
to \$7.50 for No. 2, and \$16 to \$18 per brl
for No. 1. In Nova Scotia and P. E.
Island mackerel nothing of consequence
has been done and prices are nominal.
Codfish are in light receipt from outports,
but there is a liberal supply from the Pro-
vinces and prices are easy. Large dry Bank
have been selling at \$2.75 to \$3, and
medium at \$2.62 1/2 per qt. Choice pickle
cured Bank Codfish rule at \$2.87 1/2 to \$3 for
large, and \$2.50 to \$2.62 1/2 for medium.
Pickle-cured Shore are selling at \$3.50 and
\$3.75 to \$4 per qt for dry. Hake are quiet
at \$2, and Haddock at \$1.75 per qt. Large
fat Nova Scotia Herring command 65,
but for most of the Labrador here
\$4.25 to \$4.50 per brl is a top quotation.

PRINCE COUNTY AHEAD.—Last Friday,
Mr. Levi Silliphant, butcher, showed us a
turnip which turned the scale at 24 lbs. 2
oz. This monster was grown by Mr. Geo.
M. Price (near here) who informs us that
he has 12 others, the weight of which is 114
lbs. The cabbages showed by Mr. Scales
of St. Eleanor's were immense vegetables,
one of them weighing 39 lbs.; and (as stated
in this paper last week) Mr. Alexander
Lockart, of the same place, raised this
season 125 bushels of wheat—nearly 21 to 1.
So that in some respects, at least, it is safe
to say that Prince Co. leads the procession.—
Pioneer.

So far as we know, F. McNeill, Esq.,
was the only Summerside man who grasped
the hand of the famous lecturer as he
stepped on board the Princess last Friday.
It was reported that Mr. Cook inquired for
the Champion Tailor, and expressed surprise
that he was not present to see him off.
We don't give the report as authentic, but
it must be confessed that the Champion
was last to squeeze the hand of Oscar Wilde
as he left our shores.—*Pioneer.*