

Quar 5th day, 11h 3.4m, a. m., N. E. below horizon. Moon, 13th day, 3h 36.2m a. m., S. W. Quar 19th day, 10h 55.7m, p. m., N. E. below horizon. Moon, 27th day, 4h 7.8m, a. m., N. E. below horizon.

THE DAILY EXAMINER

Day of Week	Sun rises	Sun sets	Hig w	Low w
1 Thursday	6 47	4 40	1 0	0 0
2 Friday	47	49	1 44	0 0
3 Saturday	50	37	2 32	0 0
4 Sunday	52	36	3 25	0 0
5 Monday	53	35	4 22	0 0
6 Tuesday	54	33	5 14	0 0
7 Wednesday	55	32	6 08	0 0
8 Thursday	56	30	7 03	0 0
9 Friday	57	29	8 00	0 0
10 Saturday	57	28	9 00	0 0
11 Sunday	57	27	9 44	0 0
12 Monday	57	25	10 24	0 0
13 Tuesday	57	24	11 06	0 0
14 Wednesday	57	23	11 51	0 0
15 Thursday	57	22	12 38	0 0
16 Friday	57	21	1 28	0 0
17 Saturday	57	20	2 21	0 0
18 Sunday	57	19	3 17	0 0
19 Monday	57	18	4 16	0 0
20 Tuesday	57	17	5 17	0 0
21 Wednesday	57	16	6 20	0 0
22 Thursday	57	15	7 25	0 0
23 Friday	57	14	8 32	0 0
24 Saturday	57	14	9 42	0 0
25 Sunday	57	13	10 54	0 0
26 Monday	57	12	12 11	0 0
27 Tuesday	57	11	13 33	0 0
28 Wednesday	57	11	14 6	0 0
29 Thursday	57	10	15 24	0 0
30 Friday	57	9	16 48	0 0

Rate read, room 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, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1894. VOL 34—NO. 103

Newfoundland Markets

H. T. McCOURBRY,
General Commission Merchant.

Oats and Produce of all kinds. Shipments from P. E. Island carefully attended to and account sales given promptly. Wharfage and Stores. Correspondence solicited.

H. T. McCOURBRY,
P. O. Box 307 St. John's, N. F.
Sept—ly 1m wy 3m

THE CHINESE ARE FIGHTING
—WHILE WE ARE SELLING THEIR—
Sacred Lily Bulbs,
Tulips, Hyacinths,
Narcissus, Roman Hyacinth,
and Bermuda Lily.

AT WONDERFULLY LOW PRICES.

LAST SLAVE AUCTION.
AND HOW IT WAS CONDUCTED
ON A GEORGIA PLANTATION.

Interesting Account of a Scene Witnessed Near Savannah—The Class of People Who Attended Such Sales—Slaves Valueless After the War Broke Out.

The death of a gentleman in Philadelphia recently has recalled the last great slave auction in the south in 1859. This gentleman was the clerk of the sale, and he wrote a memo to an elaborate and circumstantial account of the two days' proceedings, and this he did secretly, so intense was the desire of the managers to prevent any report getting to the papers of the north.

The sale was held at the 700 track, near Savannah, and the negroes were the property of Mr. Peter Butler of Philadelphia. His family name was Mease, but inheriting a fortune in land and slaves from his grandfather, Maj. Peter Butler of South Carolina, he changed his name. He very generously shared his fortune with his brother John, who, after service in the Mexican war, died about 1850. Mr. Butler was an inveterate and most unskilful player, and spent most of his time in the Hall's rooms, Eighth above Sanson, then the most fashionable and exciting card saloon in this city. Hall was, during his profession, much respected and feared. He died a few years ago, a poor delirious miser, in the eastern stage depot in the Hall's place that Mr. Butler used the losses that forced him to sell his slaves. It is said that on one occasion he had four dozens and proceeded to bet in a saloon that led Hall to remonstrate, but Butler laughed at him, and with \$25,000 up he was called, and Hall held four kings. Butler inherited the beautiful old mansion now the site of the Sharpless building, Fifth and Chestnut, Philadelphia, and his he was forced to sell, and, in 1859, his creditors began to press for their money with all might, and Butler, a cunning lawyer of this city, went to Georgia to arrange the sale of his slaves. It was a heartless day in October, 1859, when there came trooping into the race ground 988 negroes, divided into groups representing the different states and counties. Butler was a withered man and woman, bent almost double by toll, leaning on sticks, and with them a giant negro, their only support, and a well known blacksmith. All were marched under the sheds, and negroes were gradually built up until strong to a fire. About half of them came from the rice fields of Darien. These were pure Congo and in many instances retained their uncorrupted African language. The rest were from St. Simon Island, a cotton plantation.

The white crowd was a typical southern one, partly negro traders, flashing in diamond shirt pins and gaudy chains, and tulle from the swamps and ruffianly looking many of them. Butler, at the head of the line, was a stout, middle-aged man, and these were heavily armed and made an imposing show of weapons, and their only expressed wish was "to ketch, to ketch, and you yankee newspaper sneak that might vent on the ground."

There was not a single representative of the old planter families from the vicinity, as they were disgusted with the whole proceeding. It was one of their traditions that they had never sold a negro born on their plantations, except for persistent misconduct, and Butler had sold a negro and himself a stranger among his former associates.

And now the bell in the grand stand rang and the crowd gathered around the poorly "Majah" Stone, who, in a speech fluent with adjectives, praised the crowd, the "niggers," and after the usual first among the states—and that was business in those halcyon days. There were 130 lots of black humanity, and prices ranged from \$250 up to \$3,100—this last for a first-rate blacksmith, bought for an estate in the neighborhood. Ten years later the slave was in the legislature, and the master's family lived on his bounty. The professional traders were the largest buyers, Col. Pate of Vicksburg taking \$20,000. He was succeeded from the first in the division of families where he permitted and this made the sale less profitable, as many of the members were old or infirm, and to get the good ones purchasers had to take others less desirable. It took two days to make a finish, and the proceeds amounted to \$300,950. The second day brought in a wind from the sea and a cold fog that swept in waves over the grounds. The negroes huddled about the fire, cooking their bacon and hock cake, and here Mr. Butler put in an appearance. From a hat carried by a servant he gave each one of his old servants \$1 in bright quarters. After all was said in denunciation of the sale, the fact remained that it was necessary on Butler's part, his creditors ordered it, and one of the negro traders people in the neighborhood was a Philadelphia gentleman who was a leading and oratorical abolitionist.

Out of the sale of one of the groups arose a series of tragi-comic illustrations of the tendencies of negro trading. Most of the men in this business were fighters. They knew they were despised and avoided by gentlemen, and so exacted a certain amount of respect socially by their readiness to resent an insult. Tom Pate, a well-known Vicksburg trader, bought at the sale a man, his two sisters, and wife, with the guarantee that they should not be separated. Disregarding this Pate sold the sisters, one to a resident of St. Louis, and the other to a resident of St. Louis. What legal rights a negro had in the south were well protected. Somers was told of the guarantee, and he sent the girl back to Pate and demanded his money. A quarrel was the result and Somers was shot dead. Ten days later his nephew killed the man and died from the wounds received. The feud was kept up until every male bearing the name of Pate was wiped out and then the war liberated the sisters, who were alive in St. Louis in 1887.

Butler sold in time. A year afterward his slaves would not have brought \$1 apiece. He died in 1867, and without suspicion of having been poisoned by some of his negroes on the plantation in Georgia.

A Philadelphia lawyer says:

"I have eight children every one in good health, not one of whom has taken Scott's Emulsion, in which my wife has boundless confidence."

"Aunt, a lot of the hens are standing about doing nothing."

Consumption and lung troubles are the cause of fully one-third of the mortality in America. Prevention is better than cure. If you catch a cold, take at once some of Hawker's balsam of tolu and wild cherry. It is a sure cure.



PETER'S MISTAKE.

He Really Lost Money on That \$34 Investment.

History tells us that the 385 years ago, or in 1626, Peter Minuit bought Manhattan Island from the Indians, and paid for it \$24 in merchandise.

It has usually been thought that Peter took advantage of the ignorance of the untutored savage, and made an excellent bargain for himself.

No doubt but that Peter thought it was a good trade, particularly when he considered the value of lots after the streets would be laid out, Central Park, Coney Island, Brooklyn Bridge, and the island had a population of 2,000,000; for Peter was a shrewd real estate speculator, and looked a long way ahead with a correct, prophetic eye.

Notwithstanding all of Peter's shrewdness and foresight he made the mistake of his life, and lost millions of dollars by his purchase. He didn't stop to figure interest.

Since 1626 the rate of interest in this country, where money has always been in demand, has ranged from six per cent up to high water mark. It will be conservative to say that eight per cent is a fair average.

Now, if Peter had loaned his \$24 at eight per cent compound interest, from then until this date, what would its value be compared with the value of Manhattan Island.

At 8 per cent compound interest money will double once in about nine years. Now, there have been twenty-nine times nine years, and seven years more, since Peter made his purchase. Then, if he had loaned his \$24 he would have had nearly \$400,000 at the end of the first 100 years, and more than \$200,000,000 at the close of the second century, while in 1894 his principal of \$24 would have grown to be \$20,000,000,000—the value of Manhattan Island many times over.

So, in fact the Indians got the best of the bargain, and no doubt they chuckled over the situation as they walked down through Broadway with the \$24 dollars worth of merchandise on their arms.—New York World.

How Groceries Saved a Panic.

"The goodness of mind displayed by the members of a small theatrical troupe who were playing in a frame building in one of the mining towns of Colorado last winter struck me being almost heroic," said Clement Sawyer, of Cincinnati. "I had struck the town on business and had passed away an hour in the evening had looted into the little hall to see a travelling company give a representation of 'The Banister.' The performance was by no means bad and I was getting quite interested in the adventures of the heroine, when all at once I noticed the stage manager beckon the star to the serena which served as wings. He whispered something hurriedly, and a second later the star fell heavily on the stage as though in a faint. The curtain was rung down and the stage manager, coughing to the front, stated that owing to the sudden and dangerous illness of the leading actress the performance could not go on. A free entertainment would be given on the following evening to make up for the shortening of the play. The audience began to file out quietly and the hall was nearly half empty when a burst of fire came from the curtain. The shanty, for it was little more, had caught fire behind the scenes and the stage manager's idea was to get out the bulk of the audience before a panic set in. He succeeded so well that, although, of course, the building was burned to the ground, no one was hurt and the man who had been cheating the actors a few minutes before helped to save adjoining buildings by stretching wet blankets over the roof."—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

Old man Sam was sitting one morning in front of his cabin enjoying the warmth of the sun, while his two little grandsons played about his feet.

Just then two young sons of his former master, who were visiting in the neighborhood, strolled up to have a chat with Sam. After talking with him awhile they handed him a bag of tobacco, and a handful of cigars, and were about to leave when they observed the children, and one of them asked whose they were.

"They're my grandsons, Mimy's boys," replied Sam.

A sudden thought seemed to come to him as he looked at the young men, and a crafty look crept over his face as he added:

"They're mine after you see 'em. Andrew, Mark, Milton, 'cause they're twins, just like you is."

The brothers commented on the fine looks of the children and their wonderful difference in size, for twins.

"One twin is generally bigger'n the other one," explained Sam.

The young men smiled and gave each child a quarter as they left.

But he scarcely turned the corner of the cabin when they saw, through a crack, Sam take the coins from the children, look at them, and with a great air of disappointment at what he considered the small return of his articles, drop them in his own pocket.

"Mimy," he called to his daughter, standing in the door, "you call dem children Sam and Jack, 'cause of you always done. They ain't no two-bit children. His's with er dollar ter change dey names, 'n' I had to make 'em twins, too."—M. E. S. in Kate Field's Washington.

New Metal Process.

A method lately patented in England by Mr. E. A. Hadfield is described as follows: A heat of ordinary steel is made in any convenient manner; this steel is preferably low in carbon. The steel is then transferred to a ladle. Another ladle is hung from a Denison suspended weighing machine, and has poured or placed into it the necessary quantity of molten or heated ferro-manganese of suitable percentage, according to the percentage required in the steel to be produced. There is then added to this much of the ordinary steel as will increase the weight of the contents to that of the required quantity of manganese steel. In this way thorough admixture may be effected, but, if desired, there may be additional stirring. The admixture may be ready for pouring into ingots or castings.

How to Get a Sunlight Picture.

Send 25 "Sunlight soap wrappers (woman bears the words "why does a wrapp look old sooner than a man") to Lever, Bros., Ltd., 43 Scott St., Toronto, and you will receive by post a pretty picture free from advertising and well worth framing. This is an easy way to decorate your home. The soap is the best in the market and it will only cost 1c postage to send in the wrappers, if you leave the ends open. Write your address carefully.

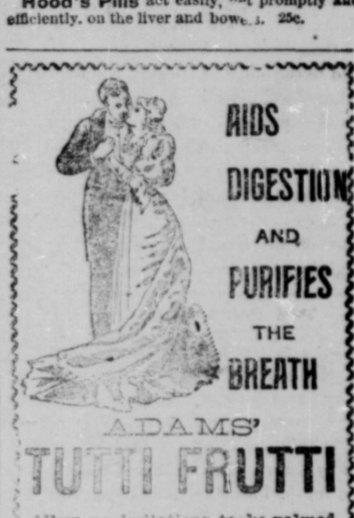


Pains in the Joints
Caused by Inflammatory Swelling

A Perfect Cure by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"It affords me much pleasure to recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla. My son was afflicted with great pain in the joints, accompanied with swelling so bad that he could not get up stairs to bed without crawling on hands and knees. I was very anxious about him, and having read so much about Hood's Sarsaparilla, I determined to try it, and got a half-dozen bottles, four of which entirely cured him."—Mrs. G. A. LAKE, Oshawa, Ontario.

N. B. Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla. Hood's Pills act easily, promptly and efficiently on the liver and bowels.



ADAMS' TUTTI FRUTTI

Always Digestion and Purifies the Breath



SOMETHING GOOD

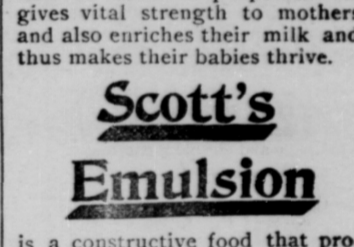
Equal to any Imported

NOTICE

LAND SURVEYING, &c.

Weak Women

and all mothers who are nursing babies derive great benefit from Scott's Emulsion. This preparation serves two purposes. It gives vital strength to mothers and also enriches their milk and thus makes their babies thrive.



Scott's Emulsion

is a constructive food that promotes the making of healthy tissue and bone. It is a wonderful remedy for Emaciation, General Debility, Throat and Lung Complaints, Coughs, Colds, Anemia, Scrofula and Wasting Diseases of Children.

CANADA ATLANTIC
—AND—
Plant Steamship Line.
TO BOSTON.

Fast Direct Line. Not Calling at Halifax.

CHARLOTTETOWN SERVICE.

The S.S. "FLORIDA" will leave Navigation Co's Wharf, Charlottetown, FRIDAY, Sept. 28 (and every Friday thereafter until further notice), at 7 p. m., Hawkebury, Saturday, 10 a. m., arriving at Boston early Monday morning. Returning from Boston every Tuesday at 10 a. m.

HALIFAX SERVICE

The favorite steamships "OLIVETTE" or "HALIFAX" will leave Plant Wharf, Halifax, every Wednesday at 8 a. m., for Boston direct.

Returning, will leave north side Lewis' Wharf, Boston, every Saturday at noon. Passengers arriving in Halifax evening trains can go directly on board steamer.

Through Tickets for sale and baggage checked at Prince Edward Island Railway stations and Charlottetown Navigation Co. H. L. CHIPMAN, Agent for Canada.

RICHARDSON & BARNARD, Agents, North Side Lewis' Wharf, Boston. Sept 8

TEETH

\$10 per set. Partial sets \$2.00 and up wards. Painless extraction of teeth.

DR. J. P. MURRAY,
Office, 145 Queen St., Charlottetown, P. E. I.

THE S.S. FASTNET

Sails every Saturday Evening at 4 p. m.

FOR HALIFAX,

Calling at Hawkesbury, Arichat & Canso.

Returning, leaves Halifax every WEDNESDAY EVENING at 6 o'clock, making same call.

Through Bills of Lading issued to all points in Great Britain and Continent at lowest rates.

W. W. CLARKE, Agent.
Ch'wn, June 16—4y.

Tickets to Boston.

Buy Your Tickets for Boston by

S. S. "FLORIDA,"

(Canada Atlantic and Plant Line),

FROM

W. W. CLARKE,
Ticket Agent,
Corner Queen and Water Streets.
Charlottetown, 21, June 1894

Provincial Loan.

PROVINCIAL TREASURY,
Prince Edward Island,
25th June, 1894.

Under authority of the Act of last Session, 57 Vic., Cap. 6, the Government of Prince Edward Island is now prepared to receive, from any person or persons, Temporary Loans, at 4 per cent. interest, on call or on such terms may be agreed upon.

This will afford a good opportunity for the investment of a large or small sum for short or long periods.

ANGUS McMILLAN,
S. Prov. Treasurer.
June 25—pm

IF YOU

Want a wife,
Want a cook,
Want a partner,
Want a situation,
Want a servant girl,
Want to sell a farm,
Want to sell a house,
Want to rent a house,
Want to exchange anything,
Want to sell plants or grain,
Want to sell groceries or drugs,
Want to sell or trade anything,
Want to find customers for anything,
Want to sell or buy horses, pigs or cattle

THE EXAMINER

Quebec Steamship Co.

STEAMER MIRAMICHI

Leaves Montreal	6th August,	Leaves Ch'town	10th August,
20th "	24th "	24th "	28th "
31st September,	5th October,	7th September,	21st "
17th "	19th "	21st "	25th "
1st October,	5th October,		
15th "	19th "		
29th "	21 November		

calling at Father Point, Gaspe, Mal Bay, Percé and Antigonish. Freight handled carefully and carried at reasonable rates. Passengers will find this a delightful route. Full particulars from

CARVELL BROS., Agents.
Aug 7—wed thu

TO HIRE.

A first-class Horse and Buggy, also a Double-seated Phaeton. Enquire at G. O. JURY'S Jewelry Store, north side Queen Square, opposite Post Office, Charlottetown. 2aw (w) 3m—may 25

TINWARE
—FOR—
Creameries and Cheese Factories.

The very best work guaranteed on all jobs for Creameries and Cheese Factories. WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF THIS KIND OF WORK.

M. STEVENSON,
MANUFACTURER OF
Tinware, Stove Pipe, &c.,
55 QUEEN STREET,
CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND.

All orders promptly attended to.
Sep 9—fr

HASZARD & MOORE.

Charlottetown, October 20, 1894—t 1

WE ARE RUNNING OFF

our stock of Latin, English and French Dictionaries, also a few Little & Scott's Greek Lexicons.

White's Latin English, reduced from \$2.00 to \$1.25.
English Latin, " " \$2.00 to \$1.25.
French Dictionaries, 50 and 75 cents.
L. & S. Greek Lexicon, \$1.25.
Allen & Greenough's Latin Grammar, reduced from \$1.25 to \$1.00.

All the English and French College Text Books at the lowest figures at the BAZAAR STORE.

We received to-day a new lot of CHINA, including Flower Pots, Fairy Lamps, Berry Dishes, Vases, Rose Bowls, Toilet Sets, etc.

We want to hustle off a lot of Toys and Fancy Goods to make room for our Xmas Goods. Why not help us? We will give you the profit.

BAZAAR COMPANY.

Charlottetown, October 25, 1894—t 1

WEEKS & WARREN'S
Boots & Shoes.

(x)

We are greatly encouraged in the practice of three great requisites for a well-run business:—

"Knowledge of Markets,"
"Baying for Cash," and
"Willingness to take Small Profits."

PLEASE TRY US for a real good, easy fit. All our stock is nice, new, neat and fresh.

No WEEKS spots and every pair WARRANTED.

Charlottetown, October 26, 1894—m w f & wk

SUNLIGHT SOAP

LESS LABOUR, GREATER COMFORT!

DOES YOUR WIFE

Do her own WASHING?

If she does, see that the wash is made Easy and Clean by getting her SUNLIGHT SOAP, which does away with the terrors of wash-day.

Experience will convince her that it PAYS to use this soap.

Sutton and Mitchell, Halifax, agents for Nova Scotia and P. E. Island.

RIGBY!

This is the season when we properly appreciate a warm, comfortable, Porous Waterproof Coat. Everybody is asking for "Rigby."

WHAT A DRUGGIST SAYS.

(x)

MESSRS. FENNEL & CHANDLER.

Dear Sirs.—The Highland Range bought from you is a Gem. I burn soft coal entirely, and find the Range economical in fuel and perfect in every respect.

A. S. JOHNSON.

Charlottetown, October 26, 1894—m w f