

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, TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1881.

VOL. 10.—NO. 6.

LATEST! NEWEST! BEST!

PERKINS & STERNS

Have just received 3 cases Newest and Best Shapes, in Plush, Beaver, Felt and Straw Hats.

Our Stock is now about complete in every particular, and we invite customers from town and country to inspect our Goods when making their purchases, as we can assure them they will find no better value.

Our Dress Goods, Cloths, Flannels and Winceys

are not surpassed in extent, variety and value. Just see these Goods and get patterns whether you buy or not.

Cotton Warp and Cottons of every description, of the best qualities, and at the lowest prices. Flannels, Blankets, Horse Rugs and Railway Wrappers, Carpets, Oil Cloths, Rugs and Mats, Gents' Furnishing Goods, &c., &c.

PERKINS & STERNS.

Charlottetown, Nov. 1, 1881.

AT COST!

Readymade Clothing, Tweeds and Heavy Cloths,

AS I WANT TO CLOSE OUT MY STOCK IN THIS LINE.

Some Expensive Ladies' Cloth Mantles and Dolmans, and Fur Lined Cloaks, Sealettes and Colored Dress Goods.

AT A LARGE REDUCTION.

JUST OPENED AND MARKED LOW,

A Select Assortment of Flowers, Feathers, Velveteens, Ladies' Sacques, &c., &c.

R. W. TREMAINE,

83 QUEEN STREET

Nov. 1, 1881.

1881. BRITISH WAREHOUSE, QUEEN SQUARE. 1881

HAVE JUST OPENED A VERY LARGE STOCK OF

FALL AND WINTER DRY GOODS!

Which will be disposed of at Very Low Prices.

W. & A. BROWN & CO.

Oct. 14, 1881.

American Lloyd's Universal STANDARD RECORD.

Established . . . 1857.

Vessels classed in the above Association, and Certificates issued.
FRED. W. HYNDMAN, Surveyor.
Charlottetown, Oct. 29, '81.

FIRE AND MARINE INSURANCE.

Best Companies and Lowest Possible Rates.

E. PALMER, JR.
Charlottetown, Oct. 7, '81—1m cod

EDWARD T. RUSSELL, & CO.

GENERAL Commission Merchants,

No. 213 State Street.

BOSTON.

May 14, 1881.

THE FIRE Insurance Association

(LIMITED),

OF LONDON, ENGLAND.

Head Office, . . . Corner Leadenhall Street, London

Capital . . . \$5,000,000

Reserve Fund . . . 250,000

Deposited with Dominion Govt. . . 100,000

Policies issued and losses settled promptly without reference to Head Office.

J. R. BRECKEN,
Bank of P. E. I., Agent for P. E. I.
FRED. W. HYNDMAN,
Sub-Agent.

Sept. 13, '81—3m 2aw, 3mpa

OWEN CONNOLLY'S,

IS THE PLACE TO BUY

FALL & WINTER GOODS,

Flannels, Blankets, Quilts, Knit Wool Goods, Dress Goods, Winceys, Sacques, Shawls, Ulsters, Cloths and Tweeds.

READYMADE CLOTHING,

Ulsters, Overcoats, Reefers, Pants and Vests, Cardigan Jackets, Linders and Drawers, Flannel Shirts, Wool Scarfs,

Hats, Caps, Gloves, Mitts, &c. Cotton Warps, Best Makes, CHEAP

Cash Buyers can depend on getting good value.

OWEN CONNOLLY.

Nov. 10, 1881—pat

CHANGE OF TIME.
PICOU AND HALIFAX.

ON AND AFTER MONDAY, the 17th inst., the STEAM NAVIGATION COMPANY'S STEAMERS

Will Leave Charlottetown for Picou Landing at Six o'clock in the Morning,

instead of at half-past seven as during the summer months.

By order,
FRED. W. HALES,
Secretary Steam Navigation Company.

Oct. 13, 1881—10i

Credit Foncier FRANCO-CANADIEN.

Capital, . . . \$5,000,000

President—Hon. E. Ducloux, Senator, Paris.
Vice Pres.—Hon. J. A. Chapleau, Montreal.

The Company will make long term loans with sinking fund, and short term loans without sinking fund.

For particulars, apply at the office of Messrs. Sullivan & Morsion, Solicitors, Charlottetown.

W. W. SULLIVAN.
Aug. 24, 1881.

SANTA CLAUS! THE WAR-TRAIL!

THE Ladies of the Aid Society of the Methodist Brick Church purpose holding

A TEA

—IN THE—

MARKET HALL,

Wednesday, Dec. 14th.

There will also be a

CHRISTMAS TREE,

and the veritable Santa Claus will distribute the gifts.

Nov. 19, 1881.

Shop & Dwelling House TO RENT!

ON South Side Queen Square, the Store and Dwelling House lately occupied by L. J. Williams. Apply to

HORACE HASZARD.

Aug. 25—

FOR SALE.

THE Summerside Board of School Trustees hereby offer for sale Two Hot-air Furnaces with the fittings, which can be used for heating Churches or Dwelling Houses.

These furnaces have not given good satisfaction in the Davies School, owing to the cellar being unsuitable, which cannot be made suitable without incurring very great expense.

The furnaces were made by Mr. Fawcett, of Sackville, and have been highly recommended for heating purposes.

W. B. RAMSAY,
Secretary School Board.

Summerside, Nov. 7, '81—4w 2w

W. E. DAWSON & CO.,

Intending to make a Change in their present Business,

And being desirous of

Clearing out their Entire Stock

—WHICH IS—

ONE OF THE LARGEST

—AND—

Best Assorted in the Province,

BEFORE THE

1st OCTOBER.

It comprises in part:

House Furnishing Hardware,

Builders' "

Carriage Makers' "

Saddlery "

VERY COMPLETE.

Paints, Oils & Varnishes,

IRON AND STEEL, &c.,

WHICH THEY ARE OFFERING

For Cash or Short Credit,

—AT A—

BIG DISCOUNT.

REMEMBER THE PLACE,

Opposite Millner's Tin Shop,

GREAT GEORGE STREET.

W. E. DAWSON & CO.

May 10, 1881.

OUR GROCERY DEPARTMENT

—IS—

Complete in Every Particular.

WHOLESALE BUYERS

In Town and Country will find it to their advantage to call upon us and

INSPECT OUR LARGE STOCK

Before Purchasing Elsewhere.

W. E. DAWSON & CO.

May 10, 1881.

Continued.

CHAPTER IV.

MAKING A CAPTIVE.

I was musing upon the singular character of this triangular war, when my reverie was disturbed by the hoof-strokes of a horse. The sounds came from a distance, outside the village; the strokes were those of a horse at full gallop.

I stepped hastily across the azotes, and looked over the parapet, in hopes of obtaining a view of this rapid rider. I was not disappointed—the road and the rider came full under my eyes.

In the latter, I beheld a picturesque object. He appeared to be a very young man—a mere youth, without beard or moustache, but of singularly handsome features. The complexion was dark, almost brown; but even at the distance of two hundred yards I could perceive the flash of a noble eye, and note a damask redness upon his cheeks.

His shoulders were covered with a scarlet marga, that draped backward over the hips of his horse; and upon his head he wore a light sombrero, laced, banded, and tasselled with bullion of gold. The horse was a small, but finely proportioned mustang, spotted like a jaguar upon a ground color of cream—a true Andalusian.

The horseman was advancing at a gallop, without fear of the ground before him; by chance his eyes were raised to the level of the azotes, on which I stood; my uniform, and the sparkle of my accoutrements, caught his glance; and quick as thought, as if by an involuntary movement, he reined up his mustang, until its ample tail lay clustered upon the dust of the road. It was then that I noted the singular appearance of both horse and rider.

Just at that moment, the ranger, who held picket on that side of the village, sprang forth from his hiding-place, and challenged the horseman to halt. The challenge was unheeded. Another jerk of the rein spun the mustang round, as upon a pivot, and the next instant, impelled by the spur, the animal resumed his gallop. He did not return by the road, but shot off in a new direction, nearly at right angles to his former course. A rifle-bullet would have followed, and most likely have stopped the career of either horse or rider, had not I, just in the nick of time, shouted to the sentry to hold his fire.

A reflection had occurred to me: the game was too noble, too beautiful, to be butchered by a bullet; it was worth a chase and a capture.

My horse was by the water trough. I had noticed that he was not yet unsaddled, and the bridle was still on. He had been warmed by the morning's scout; and I had ordered my negro groom to walk him round for an hour or so before letting him at the water.

I did not wait to descend by the escalera; I sprang upon the parapet, and from that into the plaza. The groom, perceiving my intention, met me half-way with the horse. I seized the reins, and bounded into the saddle. Several of the readiest of the rangers followed my example; and as I galloped down the lane that led out of the rancheria, I could tell by the clattering of hoofs that half a dozen of them were at my heels. I cared not much for that, for surely I was a match for the stripling we meant to chase. I knew, moreover, that speed at the moment was of more importance than strength; and that if the spotted horse possessed as much "bottom" as he evidently did "heels," his rider and I would have it to ourselves in the end. I knew that all the horses of my troop were less swift than my own; and from the half-dozen springs I had witnessed on the part of the mustang, I felt satisfied that it remained only for me to overhaul him.

My springing down from the roof and up into the saddle had occupied scarcely two minutes time; and in two more, I had cleared the houses, and was scouring across the fields after the scarlet horseman. He was evidently making to get round the village, and continue the journey our presence had so suddenly interrupted.

The chase led through a field of milpas (maize). My horse sank deeply in the loose earth, while the lighter mustang bounded over it like a hare; he was distancing me. I began to fear I would lose him, when all at once I saw that his course was intercepted by a list of magueys running transversely right and left. The plants were of luxuriant growth, eight or ten feet high, and placed alternately, so that their huge hooked blades interlocked with each other, forming a natural chevaux-de-frise.

TO BE CONTINUED

Scotch and English Tweeds—new Spring Styles. Weeks & Co. beg to announce that they have just received a full range of patterns of all wool Scotch Tweeds, for Spring, 1882. These patterns are now on view, and parties desiring to make a selection of any pattern can be accommodated. Sign of the Horse, Queen St. no 26 & wly 2

CORRESPONDENCE.

We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions or statements of our correspondents.

To the Editor of the Examiner.

SIR,—In the Patriot of the 9th Nov. I see that "A Mechanic" has again been dishing out his "rot," and, with the persistence of a fiend, endeavoring by repetition to substantiate his groundless assertions. He characterizes my letter of the 28th October as being written over an illustrious name; from this I would infer that the reason which can only be assigned for him appearing over an anonymous signature is to use that signature as a mantle to conceal his real one, coupled as it is, wherever he is known, with meanness, misrepresentation and slander.

"A Mechanic" states that the C. P. Works is his authority for stating that my tender for the construction of Brudenell Wharf was \$360; and consequently he is glibly enough to consider that sufficient evidence of the amount of my tender. But "Mechanic" must bear in mind that it is not the "bounden duty" of the C. P. Works to enlighten every contemptible, sneaking subterfuge who may go to him seeking intelligence, fired with an intense desire of prying into every persons business.

In answer to his second charge I would ask him when did Mr. Ferguson, our ex-C. P. Works rise so high in his estimation as to be considered an authority on matters of this kind! Of a truth the human mind is very susceptible of a change, and I would not be much surprised to find "Mechanic" renouncing all authority in such matters and bowing down in profound adoration in the contemplation of his own vain glorious perceptions.

In regard to his third charge I would ask "Mechanic" at what time was I confronted by himself and other inspector for violating the contract. Would it not be only a simpleton who would imagine that the assertions of a contractor or any one else would affect an inspector while he had the plans and specifications to guide him in the discharge of his duties; and further I may state that I positively deny having made any assertion as to a private understanding with the Commissioner of Public Works, more than what was embodied in the plans and specifications of said contract. In preferring those charges, which I have denied in my previous letter, "A Mechanic" lays aside his jocular mood, and becomes solemn; and, whilst he persists in repeating them, he assumes a marked degree of earnestness. Nothing can more clearly illustrate his conduct in this respect than the old proverb: "There is no humor equal to the solemnity of the ass, no satire like the dead earnestness of a dunce." In regard to his charge of my neglect of Montague Bridge, I have only to state that on the first day of June last, I brought the Commissioner of Public Works in person to see the Bridge, and pointed out to him the defects in the covering, etc., and subsequently informed him by letter, amongst other things, "that the state of Montague Bridge demanded his immediate attention." So that however unqualified I am in the opinion of "A Mechanic" to discharge the duties of my position I leave a discerning public to judge in the matter. "Mechanic" says that had the contract of rebuilding Brudenell Wharf legally fallen to his lot, it would have been completed long ago, and that it would have been a credit to its builder. I must confess that I am very sorry that he has not had the opportunity of performing anything reflecting credit on him. But let him not be discouraged, but persevere, for we are told that—

"Great men, dying, leave behind them Footprints on the sands of time."

His effort need not be great, as the same hope can animate his breast as did the man that married the woman of ill-fame. Whatever change will come, must, of a necessity, be for the better.

No doubt, he thought he had suddenly become witty when he tells me to consult a phrenologist in order to find out my natural calling. I suppose that one who is so ready to give advice is equally ready to take it. Therefore, in the spirit of good-fellowship, I would caution him, before consulting a phrenologist in order to ascertain his natural calling, to make sure in the first place that Nature had ever anything to do with him.

This modest and unassuming genius declares that he can wear, theoretically and practically, the name over which he writes. I have no doubt that, in his own bottomless conceit, he looks down with abject contempt on the names of those men who projected the Mount Conis Tunnel and spanned the Niagara River with an iron suspension bridge. These opportunities, it must be confessed, have not been so great, and that alone can account for those distinguished men having far outstripped him on the road to fame. But had he secured the contract of a brush wharf on Brudenell River, I have every reason to believe that it might be said of him—

"He left a name at which the world grew pale,

To point a moral or adorn a tale."

But the public will not be satisfied with the "vain and empty boastings of "Mechanic" but will require more tangible proof whether his qualifications are real or whether they are merely the vapors of a dejected imagination, based on ignorance.

Hoping that I may be again honored with the attention of this self constituted theoretical and practical genius, in order that I may endeavor to show the public the desirability of rising him from private obscurity to a position of emolument and high public trust.

I am, etc.,

D. MUNN.

New Perth, Nov. 22, 1881.

Now is the time to lay in winter apples. 200 bbls. choice varieties, received by BEEK & Gorr.—Nov 16 6i