

# THE DAILY EXAMINER.

TERMS:—FIVE DOLLARS A YEAR.

"This is true Liberty, when Free Born Men, having to advise the Public, may speak free."—EURYPIDES.

SINGLE COPIES TWO CENTS.

NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND, TUESDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1887.

VOL. 21.—NO. 113.

**The Daily Examiner**  
is issued every evening by  
**The Examiner Publishing Co**  
From their office, corner of Water and  
Great George Streets, Charlottetown,  
Prince Edward Island.  
—RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION—  
Six months ..... \$2.50  
Three months ..... 1.25  
One month ..... 50  
Advertising at moderate rates.  
Contracts may be made for monthly, quarterly, half-yearly, or yearly advertisements, on application.

**ALMANAC FOR OCTOBER, 1887.**

**MOON'S CHANGES.**  
Full Moon 1st day, 11h., 34.8m., p. m., S.  
Last Quarter 10th day, 0h., 41.9m., a. m., S. E.  
New Moon 16th day, 6h., 22.5m., p. m., West.  
(below horizon.)  
First Quarter 23rd day, 1h., 33.3m., p. m., East.  
Full Moon 31st day, 5h., 18.1m., p. m., East.

**DAY OF WEEK** Sun / Sun / Moon / High / Day's / rises / sets / water / len / h

DAY OF WEEK	Sun	Sun	Moon	High	Day's	rises	sets	water	len	h
1 Saturday	6	3	33	5	50	10	12	11	33	33
2 Sunday	5	3	34	6	10	11	42	28	34	34
3 Monday	6	3	32	6	35	11	14	26	32	32
4 Tuesday	8	3	30	7	2	11	45	22	30	30
5 Wednesday	9	2	28	7	32	11	15	19	28	28
6 Thursday	10	2	26	8	3	10	50	16	26	26
7 Friday	12	2	24	8	44	1	27	12	24	24
8 Saturday	13	2	22	9	31	2	9	9	22	22
9 Sunday	14	2	20	10	25	3	1	6	20	20
10 Monday	16	1	18	11	25	4	10	2	18	18
11 Tuesday	17	1	16	11	25	5	33	18	16	16
12 Wednesday	18	1	14	0	33	6	57	36	14	14
13 Thursday	20	1	13	1	46	8	4	53	13	13
14 Friday	21	1	11	3	1	8	54	50	11	11
15 Saturday	23	1	9	4	18	9	45	46	9	9
16 Sunday	24	1	7	5	38	10	30	43	7	7
17 Monday	25	1	5	6	57	11	10	40	5	5
18 Tuesday	27	1	4	8	14	11	57	37	4	4
19 Wednesday	28	2	2	9	30	morn	34	34	2	2
20 Thursday	29	2	1	10	40	0	34	31	1	1
21 Friday	30	4	57	11	43	1	19	27	57	57
22 Saturday	31	5	55	12	36	2	9	24	55	55
23 Sunday	32	5	53	1	22	3	4	21	53	53
24 Monday	34	5	52	2	1	4	11	18	52	52
25 Tuesday	35	5	50	2	34	5	27	15	50	50
26 Wednesday	36	4	48	3	1	6	38	12	48	48
27 Thursday	38	4	47	3	32	7	40	9	47	47
28 Friday	39	4	45	3	53	8	27	6	45	45
29 Saturday	41	4	44	4	18	9	6	3	44	44
30 Sunday	43	4	43	4	40	9	41	0	43	43
31 Monday	6	4	42	5	11	10	15	9	42	42

**L. ARTHUR & CO.,**

**COMMISSION MERCHANTS,**

RECEIVERS OF

Mackerel, Butter, Cheese EGGS

Poultry, Potatoes, Fruit & Vegetables.

142, 144 Commercial Street,

BOSTON, MASS.

May 17, 1887.

—FOR—

**B-O-S-T-O-N**

FALL 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 5:30 a. m.

From Charlottetown to Boston, \$6.50, 2nd class; \$5.00, 1st class.

For tickets and other information apply to G. A. SHARP, F. W. HALE, P. E. I. Ry., P. E. I. Steam Nav. Co. or to your nearest Ticket Agent.

Sept. 21, 1887—Wed wky

**Boston Direct,**

—BY THE—

Boston, Halifax and Prince Edward

Island Steamship Line.

The Only Direct Line Without Change.

Charlottetown to Boston

THE staunch and commodious steamships Carrol and Worcester have been thoroughly refitted and put into first-class condition in every particular.

During the season of 1887, one of these vessels will leave Charlottetown for Boston, via Prince Edward Island, on THURSDAY of each week, and Boston for Charlottetown every SATURDAY, at noon.

Excellent Passenger Accommodation! Low Rates!—Cabin, \$7.50; Stateroom Berth, \$9.50. Lowest Rates for freight, which is always carefully handled.

CARVELL BROTHERS, Agents, Charlottetown.

HARRISON LORING, Managing Owner, Levis Wharf, Boston.

July 21, 1887.

## NEW DRY GOODS.

FALL ANNOUNCEMENT.

## Perkins & Sterns

Have much pleasure in intimating to their numerous customers that their

New Goods for this Season's Trade

are now to hand, and all departments are now filled up with the Latest Designs and the Newest Fabrics at the very Lowest Prices.

## Perkins & Sterns

Sept. 16—dy & wky



Novelties in Dress Goods.  
Novelties in Mantles.  
Novelties in Wool Goods  
Novelties in Fur Goods  
Novelties in Fancy Goods.



FALL AND WINTER.

Colored Moire Plush.  
Colored Checked Plush.  
Colored Fancy Plush.  
Colored Plain Plush.

Dress Goods! Dress Goods  
Dress Goods! Dress Goods!

BEER BROS.

Ch'town, Sept. 15, 1887.

## NEW FALL GOODS NOW OPEN.

J. B. MACDONALD.

Every department full of the Newest Goods.

Everything New in Ladies' Dress Goods.

Everything New in Ladies' Jackets.

Everything New in Ladies' Hats and Trimmings.

Tremendous Stock of Ready-made Clothing.

Every Inducement to Cash Buyers. Goods

Bought Right. Our Prices will be found Low.

J. B. MACDONALD,

Ch'town, Sept. 20, 87—dy, wy—pt

### ADAMSON'S BOTANIC COUGH BALSAM

SAFE. SURE. PROMPT. 25 Cts.

A WONDERFUL REMEDY

Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam. It is as pleasant as honey. Coughs, Colds, and Asthma, which lead to Consumption, have been speedily cured by the use of ADAMSON'S BALSAM after all other medicines have failed. Sufferers from either recent or chronic coughs or bronchial affections, can resort to this great remedy, confident of obtaining speedy relief. Do not delay, get it at once.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.  
Bottled at St. Stephen, N. B., by the proprietors,  
P. W. KINGMAN & CO., Dispensaries,  
245 ST. JOHN ST., N. Y.

### WANTED.

AGENTS—SEA & LAND is the most popular book of the day. Contains over 800 pages, 300 fine engravings, and sells quickly; low price. One agent reports "25 subscribers for 22 hours' work"; another, "43 books in 51 days." We might quote others. J. Buel is the popular and well-known author. Exclusive territory to active canvassers. For terms and outfit address:

W. E. EARLE,  
St. John, N. B., Manager.  
J. S. ROBERTSON & BROS.,  
Publishers.  
August 31, 1887.—2aw & wky

### A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York City.

### PUBLIC NOTICE.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that it is my intention to apply at the next meeting of the City Council of Charlottetown to have my new Hotel, in course of erection, on Water Street, exempted from taxation under the provisions of the eighteenth section of the 48th Victoria, cap. 8.

Dated this 14th day of September, A. D. 1887.  
JOHN J. DAVIES,  
Sept. 15, 1887

### H. W. VINNICOMBE,

Instructor of the Violin, formerly of the Exeter Oratorio and Philharmonic Orchestra, pupil of John Renald, R. A., England.

Tuition given on the instrument individually—not in class. Pupils' conservatory method used. Age preferred—twelve to sixteen years. There is an Orchestral Class in connection for those that are sufficiently advanced, free of charge.

For particulars apply to H. W. Vinnicombe, Fitzroy Street, near St. James' Church. Orders for discharging left at C. P. Fletcher's, will be attended to promptly.

N. B.—I have two fine old Violins for Sale.  
August 20, 1887.

### PURE GOLD GOODS

ARE THE BEST MADE.

PREPARED BY THEM IN CANS  
TIGHT & UNCHANGEABLE PACKAGES

THE LEADING LINES ARE

BEATING POWDER  
FLAVORING EXTRACTS  
SHOE-BLACKING  
STOVE POLISH  
COFFEE  
SPICES  
BORAX  
CURRY POWDER  
CELERY SALT  
MUSTARD  
POWDERED HERBS &c.

2 GOLD MEDALS  
1 SILVER MEDAL  
8 BRONZE MEDALS  
1886

ALL GOODS GUARANTEED GENUINE  
PURE GOLD MANFG. CO.  
31 FRONT ST. EAST TORONTO

### 1827 - - - 1887.

### T. & E. KENNY,

Dry Goods and Shipping,  
HALIFAX, CANADA.

### T. & E. KENNY,

(F. C. MAHON)  
Ship Owners and Brokers,  
General Commission Merchants,  
161 GRESHAM HOUSE,  
Bishopsgate Street,  
LONDON, E. C.,  
England.

Scott's and Vaughan's Codes  
March 29, 1887.

### THE PIRATE.

By Sir Walter Scott.

CHAPTER VII.  
(Continued.)

"I hope sir," replied Mordaunt, "I have not been found deficient?"

"Say no more on 't—say no more on 't" said Mertoun, abruptly, "we have both done enough by each other—we must soon part—let that be our comfort—if our separation should require comfort."

"I shall be ready to obey your wishes," said Mordaunt, not altogether displeased at what promised him an opportunity of looking farther abroad into the world. "I presume it will be your pleasure that I commence my travels with a season at the whale fishing."

"Whale-fishing!" replied Mertoun; "that were a mode indeed of seeing the world! but thou speakest but as thou hast learned. Enough of this for the present. Tell me where you had shelter from the storm yesterday?"

"At Stourburgh, the house of the new factor from Scotland."

"A pedantic, fantastic, visionary schemer," said Mertoun—"and whom saw you there?"

"His sister, sir," replied Mordaunt, "and old Norma of the Fiftful-head."

"What! the mistress of the potent spell," answered Mertoun, with a sneer—"she who can change the wind by pulling her curl on one side, as King Erick used to do by turning his cap? The dame journeys far from home—how fares she? Does she get rich by selling favorable winds to those who are port-bound?"

"I really do not know, sir," said Mordaunt, "whom certain recollections prevented from freely entering into his father's humour."

"You think the matter too serious to be jested with, or perhaps esteem her merchandise too light to be cared after," continued Mertoun, in the same sarcastic tone, which was the nearest approach he ever made to cheerfulness; "but consider it more deeply. Everything in the universe is bought and sold, and why not wind, if the merchant can find purchasers? The earth is reaped, from its surface down to its most central mines—the fire, and the means of feeding it, are currently bought and sold—the wretches that sweep the boisterous ocean with their nets, pay ransom for the privilege of being drowned in it. What title has the air to be exempted from the universal course of traffic? All above the earth, under the earth, and around the earth, has its price, its sellers and its purchasers. In many countries the priests will sell a portion of heaven—in all countries men are willing to buy or exchange for health, wealth and peace of conscience, a full allowance of hell. Why should not Norma pursue her traffic?"

"Nay, I know no reason against it," replied Mordaunt, "only I wish she would part with the commodity in smaller quantities. Yesterday she was a wholesale dealer—whenever treated with her had too good a pennyworth."

"It is even so," said the father, pausing on the verge of the wild promontory which they attained, where the huge precipice sinks abruptly down on this wide and tempestuous ocean, "and the effects are still visible."

The face of that lofty cape is composed of the soft and crumbling stone called sand-flag which gradually becomes decomposed, and yields to the action of the atmosphere, and is split into large masses, that hang loose upon the verge of the precipice, and detached from it by the fury of the tempests, often descends with great fury into the vexed abyss which lashes the foot of the rock. Numbers of these huge fragments lie strewn beneath the rocks from which they have fallen, and amongst these the tide rages and foams with a fury peculiar to these latitudes.

At the period when Mertoun and his son looked down from the verge of the precipice, the wide sea still heaved with the agitation of yesterday's storm, which had been far too violent in its effects on the ocean to subside speedily. The tide therefore poured on the headland with a fury deafening to the ear, and dizzing to the eye, threatening instant destruction to whatever might be at the time involved in its current. The sight of Nature, in her magnificence, or in her beauty, or in her terrors, has at all times an overpowering interest, which even habit cannot greatly weaken; and both father and son sat themselves down on the cliff to look out upon that unbounded war of waters, which rolled in their wrath to the foot of the precipice.

At once Mordaunt, whose eyes were sharper, and probably his attention more alert, than that of his father, started up and exclaimed, "God in Heaven! there is a vessel in the Roost."

Mertoun looked to the north-westward, and an object was visible amid the rolling tide. "She shows no sail," he observed; and immediately added, after looking at the object through his spyglass, "She is dismantled, and lies a mere hulk upon the water."

"And is drifting on the Sumburgh-head," exclaimed Mordaunt, struck with horror, without the slightest means of weathering the cape!"

"She makes no effort," answered his father; "she is probably deserted by her crew."

"And in such a day as yesterday," replied Mordaunt, "when no open boat could live were she manned with the best men ever handled an oar—all must have perished."

"It is most probable," said his father, with stern composure; "and one day, sooner or later, all must have perished. What signifies whether the Fowler, whom nothing escapes, caught them up at one swoop from yonder shattered deck, or whether he clutched them individually, as chance gave them to his grasp? What signifies it?—the deck, the battle-field, are scarce more fatal to us than our table and our bed; and we are saved from the one, merely to drag out a heartless and wearisome existence, till we perish at the other. Would the hour would come—that hour which reason would teach us to wish for, were it not that nature has implanted the fear of it so strongly within us! You wonder at such a reflection, because life is yet new to you, Ere you have attained my age, it will be the familiar companion of your thoughts."

"Surely, sir, replied Mordaunt, "such distaste to life is not the necessary consequence of advanced age?"

(To be Continued.)

Your Early Flowering Hyacinths should be planted at once. A very fine stock now on sale at G. H. Hazard's, 41 and 43 St. Andrew's Street, London, E. C.

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

Prince Street School.

Sir,—As a citizen, and as one deeply interested in the welfare of the Prince Street School, I pointed out, in my letter of the 22nd ult., certain practices in the management of that School which I regarded as decidedly objectionable and even dangerous. Since doing so I have the satisfaction of knowing that my letter was endorsed by the whole community with the exception of a few interested ones.

But why all this wrath? And why all this reticence and dodging on the part of those who have been placed in authority in matters educational? Simply because the practices I have pointed out are so outrageous that to mention them is to pronounce their condemnation. True, the timorous Secretary, at first, ventured through the use of inverted commas in an editorial paragraph to deny my statements, characterizing them as "mythical and baseless." He then fopped out of sight, without even assuring the public that if such practices did exist they would be considered by our "willing" Board and remedied. And what is the next move?

In your issue of the 27th is a letter over the signature of "One Interested," which is decidedly refreshing. It is well known that our worthy Secretary of the School Board made that famous pilgrimage to the Prince Street School alone, and it is more than a suspicion that this wonderful epistle is the production of combined wisdom, and may therefore be regarded as an official utterance. In this light it is a marvelous document—indeed it is a miraculous one, for it is the voice of the heretofore dumb!

Well, firstly, this "Interested" one (?) begins by informing us that the pupils attending the other two City Schools are also compelled to enter by the back doors. Just so. Three times one are three—that fact just makes the matter three times worse than I have stated.

Secondly. After denying that under the Methodists the pupils were allowed to enter and retire by the front door, this innocent one (?) admits that certain departments of the school were allowed to do so. Herein we find a very wise provision made for the safety of the pupils in case of fire or other casualty, as these pupils would naturally seek egress by the large front doors, and thus relieve the pressure on the small, crooked, ill-contrived back way. But this would not take place under the present arrangement. Besides, under the Methodist regime, this school contained but few scholars compared with its present number. "Oh, but our discipline is so wonderful! You are not taking that into account." No, I am not. In ninety-nine out of every hundred such casualties all discipline is cast off. The French say: "On n'est pas maître de la peur." We are not masters of fright.

Thirdly. I am told that if the air in the vicinity of the back door and outhouses is impure, the Board of Health should be called in. I hope, Sir, it is never allowed to get that bad. Surely those healthful children to be seen on Prince Street are not going to be compelled to inhale poisonous odors until disease shows itself before we protest? But I have good reasons for believing that at times the odor is really offensive—particularly when the wind is from the North. Look at the situation of the closets, connected with the main building by a shed, through which the children are compelled to pass and repass, and do not insult my intelligence by telling me that the air in these sheds, with four or five hundred children using them daily is not impure. It is to be hoped, however, that everything is being done, known to modern science, to keep them as pure as possible for the purposes for which they were intended; but no person, fit to be entrusted with educational matters, will presume to say that the atmosphere in all such places is not impure.

Fourthly. I trust that no fair young damsel attending the Prince Street School, who has been sufficiently audacious to "imagine there is no privilege from which she should be debarred," is being shadowed on account of either my "malice or conceit," for, as you know, Mr. Editor, and I hereby publicly confess that I wear neither crinoline, bustle or back hair, and do further declare that my sole object in addressing you on this important subject was, that what I regarded as a crying evil should be pointed out and rectified.

The rest of this precious epistle is the veriest clap-net and written in such wretchedly bad taste that I shall not notice it—especially the concluding paragraph which contains the usual lachrymal flow and is as puerile as it is contemptible. Those points which some might regard as an answer to my letter, I have noticed, but if our modern Jupiter and Venus cannot forge anything more cogent or attractive, and are unable to give the public any better reasons than those furnished us, for the continuance of the present regulations in the Prince Street School, I, for one, think they had better retire from the contest.

Yours truly,  
A PARENT.

Sept. 28th, 1887.

Give Them a Chance!

That is to say, your lungs. Also all your breathing machinery. Very wonderful machinery it is. Not only the larger air passages, but the thousands of little tubes and cavities leading from them.

When these are clogged and choked with matter which ought not to be there, your lungs cannot half do their work. And what they do they cannot do well.

Call it cold, cough, croup, pneumonia, catarrh, consumption or any of the family of throat and nose and head and lung obstructions, all are bad. All ought to be got rid of. There is just one sure way to get rid of them. That is to take Boschee's German Syrup, which any druggist will sell at 75 cents a bottle. Even if everything else has failed you, you may depend upon this for certain.