

The Daily Examiner.

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NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, MONDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1885.

VOL 17.—NO. 134.

The Daily Examiner

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ments, on application.

ALMANAC FOR OCTOBER, 1885.

MOON'S CHANGES.
Last Quarter 1st day, 7h. 17m., a. m.
New Moon 7th day, 3h. 19m., a. m.
First Quarter, 15th day, 9a. 8m., p. m.
Full Moon, 23rd day, 6h. 19m., p. m.
Last Quarter, 30th day, 1h. 45m. p. m.

DAY OF WEEK	Sun		Moon		High		Days	
	rise	sets	rise	sets	water	len	h.	m.
1 Thursday	6 35	36 10	5 57	3 45	11 39			
2 Friday	6 34	34 10	5 50	3 45	11 26			
3 Saturday	6 32	32 0	5 37	3 45	11 13			
4 Sunday	6 30	30 1	5 27	3 45	11 0			
5 Monday	6 28	28 2	5 19	3 45	10 47			
6 Tuesday	6 26	26 4	5 13	3 45	10 34			
7 Wednesday	6 24	24 5	5 08	3 45	10 21			
8 Thursday	6 22	22 6	5 04	3 45	10 8			
9 Friday	6 20	20 7	5 01	3 45	9 55			
10 Saturday	6 18	18 8	4 59	3 45	9 42			
11 Sunday	6 16	16 9	4 58	3 45	9 29			
12 Monday	6 14	14 10	4 58	3 45	9 16			
13 Tuesday	6 12	12 11	4 59	3 45	9 03			
14 Wednesday	6 11	11 12	4 60	3 45	8 50			
15 Thursday	6 10	10 13	4 61	3 45	8 37			
16 Friday	6 09	9 14	4 62	3 45	8 24			
17 Saturday	6 08	8 15	4 63	3 45	8 11			
18 Sunday	6 07	7 16	4 64	3 45	7 58			
19 Monday	6 06	6 17	4 65	3 45	7 45			
20 Tuesday	6 05	5 18	4 66	3 45	7 32			
21 Wednesday	6 04	4 19	4 67	3 45	7 19			
22 Thursday	6 03	3 20	4 68	3 45	7 06			
23 Friday	6 02	2 21	4 69	3 45	6 53			
24 Saturday	6 01	1 22	4 70	3 45	6 40			
25 Sunday	6 00	0 23	4 71	3 45	6 27			
26 Monday	5 59	0 24	4 72	3 45	6 14			
27 Tuesday	5 58	0 25	4 73	3 45	6 01			
28 Wednesday	5 57	0 26	4 74	3 45	5 48			
29 Thursday	5 56	0 27	4 75	3 45	5 35			
30 Friday	5 55	0 28	4 76	3 45	5 22			
31 Saturday	5 54	0 29	4 77	3 45	5 9			

NOTES.
The Duchess of Edinburgh's birthday, the 17th.
The battle of Trafalgar (1805) the 21st.
Sir Stafford Northcote's birthday (1814) the 27th.
In this month the mornings decrease 51 minutes; the afternoons 1 hour, 3 minutes.

THE RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

For the convenience of the travelling public, we have carefully arranged the following table of arrival and departure of trains on the P. E. Island Railway, according to local time:—

Going West.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
Charlottetown	6 47	9 12	4 02
Royalty Junction	7 02	9 47	4 27
North Wiltshire	7 37	10 39	5 09
Hunter River	7 47	10 55	5 22
Bradabane	8 12	11 32	5 57
County Line	8 19	11 43	6 07
Freetown	8 29	11 59	6 22
Kensington	8 42	12 22	6 42
Summerside	9 07	12 57	7 12
Mission	9 27	2 37	
Wellington	10 01	3 29	
Port Hill	10 29	4 20	
O'Leary	11 22	5 42	
Alberton	12 05	6 57	
Tignish	12 42	7 47	
From West.	P. M.	A. M.	
Tignish	2 07	6 47	
Alberton	2 45	7 57	
O'Leary	3 29	9 02	
Port Hill	4 20	10 29	
Wellington	4 49	11 16	
Mission	5 07	11 44	
Summerside	5 22	12 07	
Kensington	5 42	1 12	6 57
Freetown	6 02	1 49	7 29
County Line	6 22	2 12	7 49
Bradabane	6 38	2 27	8 03
Hunter River	6 58	2 37	8 12
North Wiltshire	7 02	3 15	8 47
Royalty Junction	7 12	3 32	9 01
Charlottetown	7 47	4 32	9 47
Charlottetown	8 02	4 52	10 07
Going East.	A. M.	P. M.	
Charlottetown	7 07	4 17	
York	7 43	4 44	
Belford	8 04	4 57	
Mount Stewart	8 37	5 27	
Morell	8 57	5 56	
St. Peter's	10 15	6 17	
Bear River	11 07	6 52	
Souris	11 57	7 22	
Mount Stewart	9 02	5 32	
Georgetown	10 15	6 25	
Georgetown	10 37	6 42	
From East.	A. M.	P. M.	
Souris	6 47	2 12	
Bear River	7 17	3 02	
St. Peter's	7 52	3 54	
Morell	8 14	4 27	
Mount Stewart	8 42	5 17	
Belford	8 47	5 37	
York	9 12	6 14	
Charlottetown	9 26	6 35	
Georgetown	9 52	7 12	
Georgetown	7 32	3 37	
Charlottetown	7 49	4 00	
Mount Stewart	8 42	5 12	

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Georgetown	7 32	3 37	
Charlottetown	7 49	4 00	
Mount Stewart	8 42	5 12	

FEATHERS,
WANTED IMMEDIATELY. Highest cash price paid for any quantity of good Goose Feathers at my Furniture Ware-rooms.
Come and get Bargains in all kind of Furni-
ture.
JOHN NEWSON.
Ch'town, Sept 28—1mo

THE "REAUME" PLOW.

The effect of the Jointer or Skim-plow, is to throw Grass, Weeds, Manure, Etc., into the bottom of the furrow where it is completely buried; and by dividing the furrow-slice, to more thor-
oughly pulverize the soil.



Also the "CLIPPER"
Sod plow, and other
plows, adapted to every
description of work and
variety of soil.
Catalogues free on
application.

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A light two-horse Jointer Plow, after the most approved American pattern. The best gen-eral-purpose Plow made. Furnished with patent chilled Mould-board. Share ten inches wide. Remov-able shin-piece. Coulter as well as Skim-plow, and Wheel.

It is claimed for the "REAUME" that it draws lighter than any other style of plow, plowing the same width of furrow.

MARK WRIGHT & CO.,

P. E. I. FURNITURE WAREROOMS,

Charlottetown, P. E. Island.

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IMMENSE BARGAINS in Dining, Hall and Kitchen Furniture.
CHAMBER SETS, in Walnut, Mahogany, Cherry, Elm, Ash, Painted and Grained, new patterns, good finish and positively the Best Value ever offered.
CHAIRS from 40 Cents each, up.
WINDOW FURNISHINGS, in endless variety, New and Cheap.
CHILDREN'S CHAIRS, Reed and Rattan Goods, Oil Paintings, Chromos, Carpet and Fancy Chairs, Parlor, Croquet, and Bagatelle Boards, Beds and Mattresses very low.
SPRING BEDS, the Best in the World!
Drawing and Parlor Suits, Superb, Elegant, New!
AND AT PRICES NEVER BEFORE HEARD OF

PICTURE FRAMING, Cheapest in the Dominion of Canada.
We are pleased to SHOW OUR GOODS to all, at all times

MARK WRIGHT & CO.

Ch'town, Sept. 28—3aw wkly

FOR MEN TO READ!

OUTFITTING DEPARTMENT

FOR GENTLEMEN!

- 1—New Shapes in Linen Cuffs and Collars.
- 2—New Stock of Fine and Stout Hosiery.
- 3—New Stock of Dent's Kid Gloves.
- 4—New Stock of Scarfs and Neckwear.
- 5—New Stock of Scotch Underwear.

Please Read On!

- 6—New Stock of Canadian Underwear.
- 7—New Stock of Christy's London Hats.
- 8—New Stock of Elastic Braces.
- 9—New Stock of Gents' Dress Shirts.
- 10—New Stock of Silk Umbrellas.
- 11—New Stock of Alpaca Umbrellas.
- 12—New Stock of Scotch Tweeds.
- 13—New Stock of English Worsteds.
- 14—New Stock of Tweed Suitings.
- 15—New Stock of Cardigan Jackets.
- 16—New Stock of Linen and Silk Handkerchiefs, Scarves, Collar Studs, &c.

GENTLEMEN
will find our Stock Complete and Fresh, with PRICES MUCH BELOW those charged by Furnishing Stores.

WEEKS & CO.,
MARKET SQUARE.
Ch'town, Oct. 5, '85.

CHARLOTTETOWN BUSINESS COLLEGE.

HOURS—9.30 to 12 a. m.
2 1 to 4 p. m.
7.30 to 9.30 Evenings.

SPECIAL SUBJECTS.
Book-keeping, in all its branches.
Business Penmanship.
Type Writing.
Shorthand.
Telegraphy.
Navigation, &c.

Call or write for full information.
L. B. MILLER
Principal.

Oct. 19—d & w

CAUTION.

EACH PLUG OF THE MYRTLE NAVY IS MARKED

T. & B.

IN BRONZE LETTERS.

NONE OTHER GENUINE

Oct. 20

WOODILL'S GERMAN BAKING POWDER

Is fully up to the Highest Standard.
Is giving Very Great Satisfaction.
Is certain of being Continued in Use by all who try it.

FRED. A. JONES,
HOTEL DUFFERIN, ST. JOHN, N. B.
Sept. 21, '85.

Ten Thousand Dollars for Charity.

A copy of the will of the late Mrs. Edward Binney was filed in the probate court at Halifax on Thursday. It was dated June 10th, 1884, and names as executors: Irwine W. Binney (Collector of Customs at Moncton); Robert Thomas Braine (Accountant Peoples' Bank, Halifax); Benj. G. Gray, Thomas M. Braine (of New York), and John Hamilyn Braine (of Brooklyn). The estate is estimated at about \$120,000. The document, which is a very lengthy and apparently complicated one, sets out that in his will, Edward Binney left his whole estate to his wife and desired her at death, if agreeable to her wishes, to divide his estate up in six equal parts between his brothers and sisters, and of the heirs, assigns, representatives, etc., of those deceased. She accordingly substantially carries out the intention of her husband, as far as possible, and bequeaths the residue of his estate in equal parts. After a number of private bequests followed these bequests to institutions, etc.:

Protestant Orphan's Home.....\$1,000
Home for the Aged.....1,000
Protestant Industrial School.....500
St. Paul's Almshouse of Industry.....500
The Institution for the Blind.....500
Young Men's Christian Association.....500
The Infants' Home.....250
Association for Relieving the Poor.....500
Deaf and Dumb Institution.....500
Hand and Book and Tract Society.....500
Protestant Church Society.....1,500
Women's Christian Association.....500
The Halifax Dispensary.....500
Colonial and Continental Church Society.....1,500
Night Refuge for the Homeless.....400

Having disposed of her husband's estate to the extent of his wishes, she disposed of the residue, as well as her own private estate (valued at \$25,000), inherited from her father, and held in her own right. After bequeathing liberally to her relatives and friends, she gave to the Ladies' Bible Society \$4,000; Reformed Episcopal Church of Canada, \$1,000.

Mrs. Binney, who has made such generous bequests to Halifax charities, was a daughter of John H. Braine, in his day (1820-1835) the leading flour merchant in Halifax, who carried on business on what is now known as Lawson, Harrington & Co.'s wharf.—Halifax Herald.

Storing Potatoes.

Potatoes are best stored in a dry, cool cellar, where the temperature can be kept by ventilation, at about 40 degrees. The floor should be of planks, raised three inches from the ground, and laid with one inch spaces between them for ventilation. The bins should be about eight feet long, four feet wide and deep, made of loose-barred partitions, wired together at the corners. A bin of this size would hold one hundred bushels, and with such a one it is very easy to know precisely how much the crop amounts to. A box to hold a bushel will be found a great convenience in gathering and storing the potatoes. It is made eighteen inches long, fifteen inches deep in the clear at the sides, and ten inches wide, all inside measurements; thus holding two thousand and seven hundred cubic inches, or thirteen cubic inches (about two good sized potatoes) over a heaped bushel, which is two thousand six hundred and eighty-seven inches. These boxes can be set one upon another, and then have a space left between the potatoes, and are thus well adapted for use in storing a part of the crop, or a small quantity for domestic use. The barred sides and bottom secure abundant ventilation. The bins in the cellar should have a space of four inches between the end and the wall, and between the sides; this is easily made by placing a short rail between them.—American Agriculturist for October.

Writing Scurrilous Verses

The St. Stephen Review, London, prints a letter signed "Manfield," on behalf of Mr. Labouchere, editor of London Truth, challenging Mr. Allison, editor of St. Stephen Review, to a duel, for writing scurrilous verses reflecting on Labouchere's ancestors. Allison appends his reply, refusing to entertain the ridiculous proposition, as he says he has no wish to hurt Labouchere or to be hurt himself. He says he is unconscious of having abused Labouchere, as he has always regarded Labouchere as a subject for mirth rather than for indignation. Allison proposes that an aged veteran be sent to meet Labouchere with horse whips, the use of which, he says, Labouchere is understood to have learned from experience.

Population of Virginia City.

In 1875 Virginia City, Nev., had a population of 22,000. The inhabitants now number 3,000; the buildings are tumbling down; the \$500,000 Bonanza mills are idle and rusting; the great hoisting and pumping works have been moved away, and the whole future of the Comstock lode and of the city depends upon a little knife-blade streak of ore in the Hale and Norcross. The Comstock lode has yielded \$264,000,000—and nearly that sum has been put into it.

Two Kinds of Husbands.

THE MEANEST KIND OF WAY OF TREATING BRIDES.

Two young women who had been married a year and a half were visiting one day last week, and comparing babies, when they got to talking about the time they were married, and of their bridal tours and what happened. One of them said:—

"Oh, I was never so mortified in all my life. You see, my husband is a crank on the subject of baseball. He would go further to see a good game of baseball than anything in the world. We went to Buffalo on our wedding trip, and after a terrible night of sleeplessness on the cars, owing to a woman with a baby in the next section to us, we arrived alive at the hotel in Buffalo and were assigned a room. At the supper table my husband read a paper all the time, while I drummed with the knives and forks and spoons to keep awake. After supper we went to our room, and my husband, the man I had supposed would be so attentive to me, said he would go down to the office and smoke. Do you know, that man did not come back until midnight? I was never treated so shabbily in all my life. Well, I guess I didn't pout or nothing. I told him he was a mean, horrid thing, and I would never live with him another day. Then he showed me a lot of pool tickets he had bought in a baseball game, and he said we would go the next day and see the greatest game of baseball that ever was, and he dropped to sleep as quick as he struck the bed and dreamed of "short stops" and "flies," and talked in his sleep about stealing bases until I thought I should die, and he snored so they could hear it a mile, and there I was awake all night. I was not much acquainted with him then and did not disturb him, but now when he snores or talks in his sleep I nudge him with my sharp elbow, and he wakes up too quick. Well, the next morning, tired as I was after two nights without sleep, he got a street car and we tramped off two miles and sat on a hard bench and saw a game of base ball, and I didn't understand a word of it. Then my husband lost \$25 on pool tickets, and he never spoke to me all the way back to the hotel, except to say it would have been money in his pocket if Finnegan had taken that fly and passed it to first base. Oh, I was so discouraged I thought I should die. I had married what I supposed was the man who loved me, and he was in love with baseball. But I had a talk with him that night, and I guess he discovered I was no chicken to be treated that way, and ever since he has been just as good as could be. Ain't that a nice baby?"

The other bride of eighteen months said the baby was the nicest she ever saw, except one, and then she went on to tell about her experience on her wedding tour. "You know we went to New York," said she, as she picked up her baby and took the heel of his shoe out of his mouth. "Well, we stopped at a hotel, and that evening my husband met a young man from here who was in New York studying medicine. They went out together for the evening, and when my husband came back, where do you suppose he had been to? To a dissecting room! His friend had taken him to the medical college and to the dissecting room, and what he didn't know about the human frame when he got back was not worth knowing. It makes me crawl to think of it. He told me all about seeing a man cut up. Cheerful, wasn't it? He took hold of my hand, pointed out all the nerves and veins and joints and bones, and related to me how he had seen the late lamented cut up with knives. I was a timid young thing, then, and it was all I could do to keep from screaming hysterically, but I thought it was my duty to my husband to seem interested in what he said, so I sat there in our bridal chamber and shivered, and listened to his harrowing accounts of the dissection of some man I had never been introduced to. Oh, I felt every word he said, as though dissecting knives were at work on my nerves and muscles. He told me, in a few well-chosen words, how the deceased looked when the students hooked him out of a vat and laid him on a table; how the corpse seemed to remind him of some man he had seen in life, and how they shook dice and one student won the head and another an arm and so on. That night I dreamed that I was a female doctor, and that I was cutting up human remains in a chopping bowl, and for a week I dare not feel in my husband's coat pockets, for fear I would find some cold, clammy fingers, or something. O, I had a picnic, but since then my husband has more regard for my feelings, and never alludes to dissecting. Isn't this a nice baby?"

The first bride said it was nice enough, though not as nice as some, and they bid each other good-day and went home to their dear husbands.—Peck's Sun.