

The Daily Examiner.

TERMS:—FIVE DOLLARS A YEAR.

"This is true Liberty, when Free-born Men having to advise the Public, may speak free."—EUPHIDES.

SINGLE COPIES TWO CENTS.

NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, MONDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1881.

VOL. 10.—NO. 23.

THE DAILY EXAMINER
IS ISSUED EVERY EVENING,
BY THE EXAMINER PUBLISHING COMPANY,
FROM THEIR OFFICE, CORNER OF WATER
AND GREAT GEORGE STREETS,
Charlottetown, P. E. Island.
RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION:
Six Months, \$2 50
Three Months, 1 25
One Month, 0 50
Advertising at most moderate rates.
Contracts may be made for monthly,
quarterly, half yearly or yearly advertise-
ments, on application.

Prince Edward Island
RAILWAY.
TIME TABLE NO. 17.
Winter Arrangement.
To take effect on the 1st Dec., 1881.

TRAINS OUTWARD.			
STATIONS.	MIXED.	MIXED.	MIXED.
Ch'town	Dp 8.15am	Dp 3.00pm	Dp 2.30pm
Royalty Jc	" 8.38 "	" 3.23 "	" 2.53 "
N Wiltsh's	" 9.29 "	" 4.15 "	"
Hunter R'r	" 9.45 "	" 4.30 "	"
Bradalba's	" 10.23 "	" 5.08 "	"
Co'ty Line.	" 10.33 "	" 5.18 "	"
Freetown	" 10.48 "	" 5.33 "	"
Kensing'n	" 11.10 "	" 5.55 "	"
Summ'side	Ar 1.45 pm	Ar 6.30 "	"
Wellingt'n	Dp 1.45 pm	"	"
Port Hill	" 2.37 "	"	"
O'Leary	" 3.22 "	"	"
Bloomfield	" 4.44 "	"	"
Alberton	" 5.08 "	"	"
Tignish	" 5.48 "	"	"
Royalty Jc	" 6.45 "	"	"
York	"	"	Dp 2.53pm
Bedford	"	"	" 3.09 "
Mt. Stew't	"	"	" 3.29 "
Cardigan	"	"	Ar 4.05 "
Georget'n	"	"	Dp 4.15 "
Mt. Stew't	"	"	Ar 5.33 "
Morell	"	"	Dp 5.33 "
St. Peter's	"	"	" 5.25 "
Bear River	"	"	" 6.15 "
Souris	"	"	Ar 7.00 "

TRAINS INWARD.			
STATIONS.	MIXED.	MIXED.	MIXED.
Sh'town	Ar 5.30pm	Ar 11.15am	Ar 11.45am
Royalty Jc	Dp 5.07 "	Dp 10.52 "	Dp 11.22 "
N Wiltsh's	" 4.15 "	" 10.00 "	"
Hunter R'r	" 4.00 "	" 9.45 "	"
Bradalba's	" 3.24 "	" 9.39 "	"
Co'ty Line.	" 3.14 "	" 8.59 "	"
Freetown	" 2.59 "	" 8.44 "	"
Kensing'n	" 2.35 "	" 8.20 "	"
Summ'side	" 2.00 "	" 7.45 "	"
Wellingt'n	Ar 11.30am	"	"
Port Hill	Dp 10.38 "	"	"
O'Leary	" 9.53 "	"	"
Bloomfield	" 8.31 "	"	"
Alberton	" 8.08 "	"	"
Tignish	" 7.25 "	"	"
Royalty Jc	" 6.30 "	"	"
York	"	"	Dp 11.22am
Bedford	"	"	" 11.05 "
Mt. Stew't	"	"	" 10.45 "
Cardigan	"	"	" 10.10 "
Georget'n	"	"	Ar 10.00 "
Mt. Stew't	"	"	Dp 9.20 "
Morell	"	"	Ar 8.40 "
St. Peter's	"	"	" 8.15 "
Bear River	"	"	Ar 10.00am
Souris	"	"	Dp 9.20 "
	"	"	" 8.50 "
	"	"	" 8.00 "
	"	"	" 7.15 "

L. B. ARCHIBALD,
Superintendent
Railway Office, Charlottetown, Nov. 29, 1881.
(51, wkly)

W. C. BISHOP,
SHIPPING
—AND—
FORWARDING AGENT,
Marine Insurance Broker,
—AND—
General Commission Agent,
50 BEDFORD ROW,
P. O. BOX 1. HALIFAX, N. S.

PARTICULAR ATTENTION given to the
Shipment of Lobsters and other Canned
Goods, and collection of Custom Drawbacks
thereon.
Hulls, Cargoes, and Freights insured in
first-class offices at most favorable rates.
Consignments of Produce solicited, and
prompt returns guaranteed.
Correspondence solicited and answered
promptly.
Nov. 14, 1881—lyr

FOR SALE OR TO LET.

THAT Valuable Freehold Property, situate
on Sidney Street, and owned by the
heirs of the late M. W. Skinner, Esq., con-
sisting of Dwelling, Stable and Coach House.
Also, a VACANT LOT, suitable for a Gar-
den, adjoining the above.
The House contains 1 large Shop, 7 Bed-
rooms, Dining Room, Parlor and Kitchen.
The Shop is at present occupied by the
Inspector of Weights and Measures.
Apply on the premises to
M^{RS} SKINNER.

AFTER ALL,
The Great Rush is to
BEER & GOFF'S.

OUR EXTENSIVE STOCK
IS MOVING OFF RAPIDLY,
AND OUR CUSTOMERS ARE
Getting Best Quality at Low Prices.
CHRISTMAS SUPPLIES!

- RAISINS** - - - { Table Raisins (Extra Choice),
Valencias (Off Stalk, fine and large)
Boxes and Half-Boxes, Cheap.
- FIGS** - - - - { 350 Boxes of Very Choice Layer
Figs.
- COFFEE** - - - { Fresh, Roasted and Ground on our
premises, warranted Choice.
- CONFECTIONERY** { Woodburn's (St. John) Celebrated Pure
Candies, a very large assortment.
25 CENTS AND UPWARDS. Chocolates, Creams, Toys, Scotch Mix-
tures, Gum Drops, &c., &c.
- TEA** - - - - { Half-chests, Caddies, 5, 7, 10, 15 and
20 lb. boxes. Our new Tea is giving
excellent satisfaction.
- FLOUR** - - - { Very Choice Brands (warranted), Hia-
watha, Primrose; National Policy,
Crown Patent, &c.

Nuts, Dates, Spices, Candied Peel, Biscuits, Chocolate,
Cocoa (Epps), Schweitzer's Cacao-tina, Cranberries,
Green Fruit, &c., &c.
BEER & GOFF.
Charlottetown, Dec. 13, 1881.

A POSITIVE MARK DOWN!
In order to reduce my very heavy Stock of
DRY GOODS!
THIS SEASON,
I will sell the following lines at special rates of discount:


- HEAVY CLOTHS, NAPES, &c., 20 per cent. discount
- MEN'S and BOYS' ULSTERS, 20 per cent. discount
- LADIES' SHAWLS and SKIRTS, 20 per cent. discount
- KNIT WOOL GOODS, 10 to 20 per cent. discount
- TWEEDS and DRESS GOODS, 10 to 20 per cent. discount
- READYMADE CLOTHING, 10 to 20 per cent. discount

Several Other Lines at Reduced Prices.
As this is a positive mark down sale, customers can
rely on getting rare bargains.
OWEN CONNOLLY.
Dec. 9, 1881.

FIRE! MARINE! LIFE!
—AND—
HORACE HASZARD,
General Insurance Agent,
—REPRESENTING—

- Commercial Union Fire Assurance Company, of London, Eng.,
CAPITAL, £2,500,000 STG.
- Western Fire Assurance Company, of Toronto, Ont.,
CAPITAL, \$800,000.00.
- British America Fire Assurance Company, of Toronto, Ont.,
CAPITAL, \$500,000.00.
- Sun Mutual Life & Accident Insurance Company, of Montreal,
CAPITAL, \$500,000.00.

MARINE INSURANCE ALSO EFFECTED.
Risks taken on all descriptions of Property at LOWEST RATES.
Office—Corner of Queen and Lower Water Streets.
Charlottetown, April 4, 1881—ff

JACOBS OIL
TRADE MARK.

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR RHEUMATISM,
Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago,
Backache, Soreness of the Chest,
Gout, Quinsy, Sore Throat, Swell-
ings and Sprains, Burns and
Scalds, General Bodily
Pains,
Tooth, Ear and Headache, Frosted
Foot and Ears, and all other
Pains and Aches.
No Preparation on earth equals St. Jacobs Oil
as a safe, sure, simple and cheap External
Remedy. A trial entails but the comparatively
trifling outlay of 50 Cents, and every one suffering
with pain can have cheap and positive proof of its
claims.
Directions in Eleven Languages.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS
IN MEDICINE.
A. VOGELER & CO.,
Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

FIRE!
NORTHERN ASSURANCE CO.,
1 Moorgate Street, London.
Capital, £3,000,000 stg.
Every description of property insured at
current rates, in town and country.
FRED. W. HYNDMAN,
Corner Queen and Water Streets,
Ch'town, Dec. 6, '81—ff

CITIZENS' INSURANCE CO., OF CANADA.
SIR HUGH ALLAN, PRESIDENT.
Capital, \$1,188,000
Deposited with Dominion Gov't., 142,000
Fire, Life, Accident and Guarantee.
Risks taken in the above Company at
moderate rates. (Farm Property and Isolated
Dwellings a speciality.) Policies issued in
office at Charlottetown. Losses settled
promptly and liberally.
A. S. URQUHART,
General Agent for P. E. I.
Ch'town, Dec. 9, 1881—lyr

Credit Foncier FRANCO-CANADIEN.
Capital, \$5,000,000
President—Hon. E. Duclere, Senator, Paris.
Vice-Pres.—Hon. J. A. Chapleau, Montreal.
The Company will make long term loans
with sinking fund, and short term loans with-
out sinking fund.
For particulars, apply at the office of Messrs.
Sullivan & Morson, Solicitors, Charlottetown.
W. W. SULLIVAN.
Aug. 24, 1881.

Queen Insurance Co'y OF ENGLAND.
CAPITAL - TWO MILLIONS STERLING.
Insurance effected on all kinds of Buildings,
Merchandise and Produce. Also, on Vessels
on the stocks.
Special rates for isolated residences.
All Losses settled promptly.
GEORGE MACLEOD (Union Bank),
Jnr 77] Agent for Prince Edward Island.

Vennor's Predictions!
Big Storms Anticipated!
Stovepipe. Stovepipe.
If you want your STOVES attended to,
leave your orders with C. F. HARRIS. I
guarantee
Promptness and a Boss Job,
C. F. HARRIS,
Upper Queen Street,
Oct 28, '81]

THE WAR-TRAIL!

CHAPTER XII.
THE YELLOW DOMINO.
The next two days I spent in feverish
restlessness. Holingsworth's conduct had
quite disconcerted my plans. From the
concluding sentences of Isolina's note, I
had construed an invitation to revisit the
hacienda in some more quiet guise than
that of a filibustero; but after what had
transpired, I could not muster courage to
present myself under any pretence. It
was not likely I should be welcome—I,
the associate—nay, the commander—of
the man who had attempted to take the
life of a nephew, a cousin! Don Ramon
had stipulated for a "little ruden-
ness;" he had had the full measure of
his bargain, and a good deal more.
He could not otherwise than think so.
Were I to present myself at the hacienda,
I could not be else than coldly received
—in short, unwelcome.
I thought of apologies and pretexts,
but to no purpose. For two days I re-
mained in vacillating indecision; I nei-
ther saw nor heard of her who engrossed
my thoughts.

"News from head-quarters! A "grand
ball" to be given in the city!
This bit of gossip fell upon my ear
without producing the slightest impres-
sion, for I cared little for dancing, and
less for grand balls; in earlier youth I
had liked both; but not then.
The thing would have passed from my
thoughts, had it not been for some addi-
tional information imparted at the same
time, which to me at once rendered the
ball attractive.

The information I allude to was that
the ball was got up "by authority,"
and would be on a grand scale. Its
object was political; in other words,
it was to be the means of culti-
vating a friendly intercourse between
the conquerors and the conquered—a
desirable end. Every effort would be
made to bring out the "native society,"
and let it see that we Yankee officers
were not such "barbarians" as they
affected to deem, and in reality pronoun-
ced us. It was known—so stated my
informant—that many families of the
Ayaukicados would be present; and in
order to make it pleasanter for those who
feared proscription, the ball was to be
a masked one—an *baile de mascarars*.

"The Ayaukicados are to be there!
and she!"
My heart bounded with new hope; and
I resolved to make one of the maskers—
not that I intended to go in costume. In
my slender wardrobe was a civilian dress
of proper cut, and tolerably well pre-
served; that would answer my purpose.
The ball was to come off on the night
following that on which I had word of
it. My suspense would be short.

The time appeared long enough, but
at length the hour arrived, and mounting
my good steed, I started off for the city.
A brisk ride of two hours brought me
on the ground, and I found that I was
late enough to be fashionable.
As I entered the ball-room, I saw that
most of the company had arrived, and
the floor was grouped with dancers. It
was evident the affair was a "success."
There were four or five hundred persons
present, nearly half of them ladies. Many
were in character costumes, as Tyrolean
peasants, Andalusian *majas*, Bavarian
broom-girls, Wallachian boyards, Turk-
ish sultanas, and bead-bedecked Indian
belles. A greater number were dis-
guised in the ungraceful domino, while
not a few appeared in regular evening-
dress. Most of the ladies wore masks;
some simply hid their faces behind the
coquettish *roboso tapado*, while others
permitted their charms to be gazed
upon. As the night wore on, and an
occasional *copita de vino* strengthened
the nerves of the company, the un-
covered faces became more numerous,
and masks got lost or put away.

As for the gentlemen, a number of
them also wore masks—some were in
costume, but uniforms predominated,
stamping the ball with a military char-
acter. It was not a little singular to see
a number of Mexican officers mingling in
the throng! These were of course
prisoners on parole; and their more
brilliant uniforms, of French patterns,
contrasted oddly with the plain blue
dresses of their conquerors. The pres-
ence of these prisoners in the full glitter
of their gold-lace, was not exactly in
good taste, but a moment's reflection con-
vinced one it was a matter of choice
with them. Poor fellows! had they
abided by the laws of etiquette, they
could not have been there; and no doubt
they were as desirous of shaking their
legs in the dance as the gayest of their
captors. Indeed, in this species of rival-
ry they far outstripped the latter.

I spent but little time in observing
these peculiarities; but one idea engrossed
my mind, and that was to find Isolina
de Vargas—no easy task amid such a
multitude of maskers. Among the un-
covered faces she was not. I soon scan-
ned them all, or rather glanced at them.

It needed no scanning to recognise hers.
If there, she was one of the *mascaritas*,
and I addressed myself to a close obser-
vation of the *dames en costume* and the
dominoes. Hopeless enough appeared
the prospect of recognising her, but a
little hope sustained me in the reflection,
that, being myself uncovered, she might
recognize me.

TO BE CONTINUED.
CORRESPONDENCE.
We do not hold ourselves responsible for the
opinions or statements of our correspondents.

The "Patriot" as an Organ.
To the Editor of the Examiner.
DEAR SIR,—For the well-being and good
government of a country, the existence of
two distinct political parties has long been
recognized by the best writers as almost
a matter of necessity. Let the governing
administration be ever so pure and pa-
triotic, a vigorous and dignified opposition
must always have a salutary effect upon
the legislation of the country. And it is equally
apparent that, to animate and inspire a
vigorous, useful opposition, an energetic
and intelligent press is indispensable. But
while I hold it to be the duty of the press
to advocate, with all the energy and vehem-
ence it can command, those principles of
government and political economy which
it conceives to be most conducive to the
public weal; I abhor, with unspeakable
horror, the party journal that, in the frenzy
of political zeal, loses sight of the moral
obligations devolving upon it as an instru-
ment of the people. A newspaper should be
ever ready to discuss and criticize, with
discriminating intelligence and moderation,
the principles and conduct of public men;
to defend and extol public virtue and
brilliant talents, wherever visible; and to
denounce as forcibly the misdoings of political
tricksters and scheming adventurers, no
matter to what party they may claim
to belong. It should be edifying in
its diction, moral in its tone, and digni-
fied in its criticisms, ever adhering with
a religious devotion to principles of honesty
and truth. Then, indeed, would the Press
be a powerful engine—a tower of strength
to the party enjoying its support. But
when a newspaper deliberately prostitutes
itself in the slavish support of any party,
pollutes the fair field of literature with its
envenomed slanders, and puts calumny
itself to the torture, in its foul, infuriate
pursuit of character—under the delusive
hope that coarse ribaldry and undignified
cant may supply the place of convincing
argument—then, indeed, does it become
a pestilence in the land, a thing to be cau-
tiously avoided by all men, even like the
beacon-blaze upon the rock, warning the
world that its approach is danger, that its
contact is death!

Unfortunately, we have a newspaper in
this Province which seems determined
upon occupying a front place among jour-
nals of this class. I am led to this train
of thought by the perusal of recent numbers
of the *Patriot*. Its columns are daily teem-
ing with coarse invectives against gentle-
men whose political views do not happen to
be in accord with those of the Grit party.
No amount of abilities, no degree of honor
or virtue can shield a gentleman against
the *Patriot's* brutal lash, if the one
saying qualification of *Gritism* be wanting.
Not content with its unqualified abuse of
the Conservative party generally, it nabs
the people of certain localities for its vic-
tims, and indulges in personalities against
the Hon. Mr. Ferguson and others too low
for publication in newspapers even of the
Estonsville Gazette stripe. It throws its
columns open to the scribbles of clown-
ish upstarts who have scarcely sufficient
brains to run a village post office properly.
And when the *Patriot* is not abusive, it
affects to be critical. Now, there is some-
thing very humorous in this. I have fre-
quently heard it said by competent judges
that an entire column of the *Patriot's*
jargon might be boiled down to a two-
inch paragraph without destroying the
sense,—if it really contained any
of that commodity; and when it
undertakes to criticize the produc-
tions of other writers, it cannot fail to pro-
voke a smile. What does the *Patriot*
mean by attempting to convey the impres-
sion that the leader of the Opposition has
embarked in the sheep trade, and that the
Government officials are hounding him with
persecuting malice? Is it in order to
awaken a feeling of sympathy here for its
persecuted leader, which the gentleman's
stump speeches have failed to elicit for
him? Too thin, Mr. *Patriot*. Your readers
will not be gulled that way. They will
hardly mistake the stoic usurper of the
Opposition Leadership, for our enterpris-
ing, genial fellow-townsmen, Mr. Blake.

Now, I do not desire to be unduly severe
upon your contemporary. I admit that it
may have unpleasant duties to perform as
the Grit organ of this Province; I also
admit that for the *Patriot* it is difficult to
be severe, without at the same time, being
vulgar; but I think for the sake of the
craft of journalism, and for the sake of the
party whose interests it tries to advance, it
should endeavor to cultivate a better taste.
Yours, etc.,
FAIRPLAY.

Dec. 15th, 1881.
TERMS OF UNION.
SECTION 7.—That the Dominion Govern-
ment shall assume and defray all the charges
for the following services, viz:
SUB-SECTION J.—Efficient steam service for
the conveyance of mails and passengers to be
established and maintained between the
Island and the mainland of the Dominion,
winter and summer, thus placing the Island
in continuous communication with the In-
tercolonial Railway, and the Railway system of
the Dominion.

CANNED SALMON, Finnan Haddies, Sardines,
Peaches, Tomatoes, Corn, and Maitalade, at
the Fish Market, Grafton Street. Dec 20th 1881