

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.

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NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1883.

VOL. 13.—NO. 144.

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Advertising at most moderate rates.
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quarterly, half-yearly or yearly advertise-
ments, on application.

ALMANAC FOR NOVEMBER, 1883.

MOON'S CHANGES.
First Quarter, 7th day, 7h. 51m., a. m.
Full Moon, 14th day, 2h. 24m., p. m.
Last Quarter, 21st day, 3h. 31m., a. m.
New Moon, 29th day, 2h. 41m., p. m.

DAY OF WEEK	Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
1 Thursday	6 47	4 40	3 51	3 30			
2 Friday	5 27	4 44	7 23	9 46			
3 Saturday	26	37	9 53	0 6			
4 Sunday	51	26	10 41	0 41	10 04		
5 Monday	53	34	11 25	1 19			
6 Tuesday	54	33	12 1	2 1			
7 Wednesday	55	32	0 39	2 50			
8 Thursday	57	31	1 11	3 49			
9 Friday	59	29	1 42	5 3			
10 Saturday	7 0	28	2 15	6 21			
11 Sunday	9 2	27	2 44	7 23	9 46		
12 Monday	3	26	3 19	8 33			
13 Tuesday	6	24	3 58	9 24			
14 Wednesday	7	22	4 44	10 12			
15 Thursday	7	22	5 36	10 47			
16 Friday	9	21	6 36	11 42			
17 Saturday	10	20	7 39	12 28			
18 Sunday	12	19	8 45	1 19	9 30		
19 Monday	13	18	9 53	1 59			
20 Tuesday	14	17	10 55	2 47			
21 Wednesday	16	16	11 53	3 44			
22 Thursday	17	16	0 1	4 49			
23 Friday	19	15	1 2	5 58			
24 Saturday	20	14	2 3	7 1			
25 Sunday	21	13	3 3	8 17	9 15		
26 Monday	23	12	4 2	9 40			
27 Tuesday	25	11	5 59	9 51			
28 Wednesday	26	12	6 55	10 34			
29 Thursday	28	10	7 49	11 10			
30 Friday	28	10	7 49	11 10			

Prince Edward Island RAILWAY.
TIME TABLE NO. 20.
SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.
To take effect on the 24th May, 1883.

TRAINS OUTWARD.
(READ DOWNS.)

STATIONS	EXPRESS	MIXED	MIXED
Ch'town	Dp 6.45am	Dp 9.20am	Dp 4.15pm
Royalty Jc	" 7.00 "	" 9.55 "	" 4.35 "
N. Wiltsh'g	" 7.35 "	" 10.00 "	" 5.25 "
Hunter R'r	" 7.45 "	" 11.06 "	" 5.40 "
Bradabale	" 8.10 "	" 11.56 "	" 6.16 "
Co'ty Line	" 8.15 "	" 11.56 "	" 6.30 "
Free town	" 8.25 "	" 12.12pm	" 6.45 "
Kensington	" 8.40 "	" 12.37 "	" 7.08 "
Summ'side	Ar 9.05	Ar 1.15	Ar 7.45
Misconche	Dp 9.25	Dp 1.45	
Wellington	" 9.40 "	" 2.03 "	
Port Hill	" 10.24 "	" 3.22 "	
O'Leary	" 11.29 "	" 4.53 "	
Bismondfield	" 11.38 "	" 5.20 "	
Alberton	" 12.03pm	" 6.20 "	
Tignish	Ar 12.40	Ar 7.20	
Ch'town	Dp 4.00pm	Dp 7.00am	
Royalty Jc	" 4.15 "	" 7.23 "	
York	" 4.47 "	" 7.41 "	
Bedford	" 4.40 "	" 8.02 "	
Mt. Stewart	" 5.15 "	" 9.09 "	
Morell	" 5.44 "	" 9.45 "	
St. Peter's	" 6.04 "	" 10.17 "	
Bear River	" 6.39 "	" 11.11 "	
Souris	Ar 7.10	Ar 12.00m	
Mt. Stewart	Dp 5.15pm	Dp 9.10am	
Cardigan	" 6.11 "	" 10.33 "	
Georgetown	Ar 6.39	Ar 11.00	

TRAINS INWARD.
(READ UP.)

STATIONS	EXPRESS	MIXED	MIXED
Ch'town	Ar 8.00pm	Ar 3.45pm	Ar 10.15am
Royalty Jc	Dp 7.45	Dp 3.21	Dp 9.55
N. Wiltsh'g	" 7.11 "	" 2.25 "	" 9.04 "
Hunter R'r	" 7.00 "	" 1.27 "	" 8.45 "
Bradabale	" 6.36 "	" 1.27 "	" 8.10 "
Co'ty Line	" 6.19 "	" 1.17 "	" 7.57 "
Free town	" 6.30 "	" 1.01 "	" 7.12 "
Kensington	" 6.04 "	" 12.37 "	" 7.20 "
Summ'side	" 5.43 "	" 12.09 "	" 6.45 "
Misconche	Ar 5.15	Ar 11.30am	
Wellington	Dp 5.00	Dp 11.04	
Port Hill	" 4.42 "	" 10.35 "	
O'Leary	" 4.13 "	" 9.43 "	
Bismondfield	" 3.22 "	" 8.20 "	
Alberton	" 3.05 "	" 7.54 "	
Tignish	" 2.33 "	" 7.15 "	
Ch'town	Ar 10.00am	Ar 7.00pm	
Royalty Jc	Dp 9.45	Dp 6.37	
York	" 9.33 "	" 6.20 "	
Bedford	" 9.20 "	" 6.00 "	
Mt. Stewart	" 8.55 "	" 5.29 "	
Morell	" 7.55 "	" 4.15 "	
St. Peter's	" 7.55 "	" 3.42 "	
Bear River	" 7.22 "	" 2.49 "	
Souris	" 6.59 "	" 2.00 "	
Mt. Stewart	Dp 8.55	Dp 5.20pm	
Cardigan	" 7.49 "	" 3.27 "	
Georgetown	" 7.39 "	" 3.00 "	

JAMES COLEMAN,
Superintendent
Railway Office, Charlottetown, May 21, 1883.
[See page 10 for full details]

Merchants' Bank of Halifax,
CHARLOTTETOWN AGENCY,
Savings Bank Department,
—WILL BE—
OPENED 1ST NOVEMBER, 1883,
on and after which date DEPOSITS OF \$5
AND UPWARDS, will be taken and
interest at the rate of
Four Per Cent. Per Annum
ALLOWED THEREON.
For further particulars apply to
F. H. ARNAUD,
Oct. 30, 1883. AGENT.

LIFE INSURANCE.
United States Life Insurance Co.
—OF THE—
CITY OF NEW YORK.
ORGANIZED 1850.
New Features, Incontestable Policies, Prompt
Settlement of Claims Guaranteed.

Apply at residence, Weymouth Street, from
8 to 10 a. m., and 4 to 6 p. m.
A. H. McPHERSON,
Agent.
Sept. 25, 1883.—2aw

McLEOD, MORSON & McQUARRIE,
Barristers & Attorneys-at-Law,
SOLICITORS, NOTARIES PUBLIC, ETC.
OFFICES:
Reform Club Committee Rooms, Opposite Post
Office, Charlottetown, P. E. Island,
Merchants' Bank of Halifax Building, Sum-
merside, P. E. Island.

W. A. O. MORSON,
NEIL McLEOD,
NEIL McQUARRIE.
Nov. 24, '82—pres her

SULLIVAN & MACNEILL,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
Solicitors in Chancery,
NOTARIES PUBLIC, &c.
OFFICES—O'Halloran's Building, Great
George Street, Charlottetown.
Money to Loan.

GEORGE TWEEDY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Notary Public, &c.
OFFICE—West Side of Queen Street, Char-
lottetown, next door to Stevenson's Tin Shop
July 25, 1883—dy wkly 6m

EDWARD T. RUSSEL & CO.,
GENERAL
Commission Merchants,
NO. 284 STATE STREET,
BOSTON.

Particular attention given to the sale of
Fish and produce of all kinds.
June 22, 1883.—6m

L. ARTHUR & CO.,
GENERAL
Commission Merchants,
121 ATLANTIC AVENUE,
(ROSS MARKET)
BOSTON, MASS.

Eggs and Produce a Specialty.
April 26, 1883.—wkly ft

INSURANCE OFFICE.
Queen Insurance Company,
OF ENGLAND.
CAPITAL, TEN MILLION DOLLARS.
Lancaire Insurance Company
CAPITAL, FIFTEEN MILLION DOLLARS
Insurance effected on all kinds of property
at current rates. Losses settled promptly
and equitably.
DESBRISAY & ANGUS,
General Agents.
Office—South Side Queen Square.
Ch'town, Sept. 18, 1882.

HALIFAX & LONDON.
THE STEAMSHIP
"JULIET,"
WILL SAIL POSITIVELY, ON
MONDAY, 5TH NOVEMBER,
FROM
Halifax to Havre and London.

THIS is a splendid opportunity for dire-
ctions to France and England.
The "JULIET" is 740 horse power, and
may be relied on for a rapid passage home.
She has spacious accommodation, and seven
separate compartments for dividing the
cabin.
A pilot will be placed in the Tween decks
where there is ample ventilation.
Please apply before 1st of November, as
shipment cannot be guaranteed till space is
engaged.

THE S. S. "WIDDINGTON"
WILL SAIL FROM
Halifax Direct to London,
ABOUT 26TH NOVEMBER.
AGENTS—H. V. Barrett, Annapolis, N. S.;
W. H. Shanks, Charlottetown, P. E. I.;
Dwyer & Co., Pictou, N. S.; Troop & Son,
St. John, N. B.

JOSEPH WOOD
Secretary,
Halifax Steam Nav. Co'y
Oct. 29, 1883.

BOSTON STEAMERS.
STEAMERS:
Carroll, 879 tons, Capt. Brown,
Worcester, 865 tons, Capt. Blankenship

ONE of the above FIRST-CLASS STEAM-
ERS will leave
Charlottetown for Boston
EVERY
THURSDAY AFTERNOON, AT 5 P. M.

PASSENGERS will find this the Cheapest
and most pleasant trip to Boston. Accom-
modations on both steamers are splendid.

CARVELL BROS.,
AGENTS.
Ch'town, May 17, 1883.—pat her s]

STEAMER
"HEATHER BELLE."
FALL ARRANGEMENT.
ON and after Tuesday, Oct. 16th, 1883, the
steamer "Heather Belle," will run as
follows:
Will leave Orwell Brush Wharf for Charlot-
tewtown every Tuesday, Wednesday, and
Thursday mornings at seven o'clock,
calling at China Point and Halliday's
Wharves.
Leaving Charlottetown for Halifax, China
Point and Orwell Brush Wharf same
evenings, at two o'clock, remaining at
Brush Wharf every Tuesday and Wed-
nesday nights, and Thursday night return-
ing to Charlottetown, arriving about
eight o'clock.
Every Friday morning, at seven o'clock, leave
Charlottetown for Crapaud; leaving
Crapaud for Charlottetown at eleven
o'clock, remaining at Charlottetown same
night.
Saturday, leave Charlottetown for Crapaud, at
nine o'clock, a. m., leaving Crapaud for
Charlottetown, about one o'clock, p. m.

JOHN HUGHES,
Agent.
Ch'town, Oct. 13, 1883.
[2aw wkly pat ne her pres 1m]

AUCTION SALES,
—ON—
MARKET DAYS,
—AT—
Stevenson's Building, Queen Street,
(NEAR THE MARKET).
Auction Sales of Furniture, Farm
Implement, Carriages, Sleighs, etc.,
promptly attended to on market days at the
above central stand for market-day sales.
A. McNEILL,
Auctioneer.
11 Queen Street, Ch'town, Oct. 15, '83.—2aw ft

FOUL PLAY.
CHAPTER III.
Mr. WARDLAW went down to his son,
and nursed him. He kept the newspapers
from him, and on his fever abating, had
him conveyed by easy stages to the seaside
and then sent him abroad.
The young man obeyed in gloomy silence.
He never asked after Robert Penfold nor
never mentioned his name. He seemed
somehow, thankful to be controlled in mind
and body.
But, before he had been abroad a month,
he wrote for leave to return home and
throw himself into business. There was,
for once, a nervous impatience in his
letters, and his father, who pined him
deeply, and was more than ever inclined to
reward and indulge him, yielded readily
enough, and on his arrival, signed the
partnership deed, and Polonius like, gave
him much good counsel, then retired to his
country seat.
At first he used to run up every three
days, and examine the day-book and
ledger, and advise his junior; but these
visits soon became fewer, and at last he did
little more than correspond occasionally.
Arthur Wardlaw held the reins, and
easily paid his Oxford debts out of the
assets of the firm. Not being happy in his
mind, he threw himself into commerce with
feverish zeal, and very soon extended the
operations of the house.
One of his first acts of authority was to
send for Michael Penfold into his room.
Now poor old Michael, ever since his son's
misfortune, as he called it, had crept to his
desk like a culprit, expecting every day to
be discharged. When he received the sum-
mons he gave a sigh, and went slowly to the
young merchant.
Arthur Wardlaw looked up at his
entrance, then looked down again, and said
colourly:
"Mr. Penfold, you have been a faithful
servant to us many years; I raise your
salary £50 a year, and you will keep the
ledger."
The old man was dumfounded at first,
and then began to give vent to his surprise
and gratitude; but Wardlaw cut him short,
almost fiercely:
"There, there, there," said he, without
raising his eyes, "let me hear no more about
it, and above all, never speak to me of
that cursed business. It was no fault of
yours, nor mine neither. There—go—I
want no thanks. Do you hear! Leave me,
Mr. Penfold, if you please."
The old man bowed low and retired, won-
dering much at his employer's goodness,
and a little at his irritability.
Wardlaw junior's whole soul was given to
business, night and day, and he soon be-
came known for a very ambitious and rising
merchant. But, by and by, ambition had
to encounter a rival in his heart. He fell
in love, deeply in love, and with a worth-
less object.
The young lady was the daughter of a
disgraced officer, whose merits were
universally recognized, but not rewarded in
proportion. Wardlaw's suit was favorably
received by the father, and the daughter
gradually yielded to an attachment, which
warmth, sincerity, and singleness of which
were manifest; but for the circumstance
that her father (partly through Wardlaw's
influence, by-the-by) had obtained a lucra-
tive post abroad, which it suited his means
to accept—at all events, for a time. He
was a widower, and his daughter could not
let him go alone.
This temporary separation, if it pre-
vented a marriage, led naturally to a solemn
engagement; and Arthur Wardlaw enjoyed
the happiness of writing and receiving love-
sonnets by every foreign post. Love,
worthily bestowed, shed its bloom upon his
heart, and under its soft but powerful
charm, he grew tranquil and content,
and his character and temper seemed to
improve. Such virtue is there in a pure
attachment.
Meanwhile, the extent of his operations
alarmed old P. nfold; but he soon resented
that worthy down with overpowering con-
clusions and superior smiles.
He had been three years the ruling spirit
of Wardlaw & Son, when some curious
events took place in another hemisphere;
and in these events, which we are now
about to relate, Arthur Wardlaw was more
nearly interested than may appear at first
sight.
Robert Penfold, in due course, applied to
Lieutenant-General Rolleston for a ticket-
of-leave. That functionary thought the
application premature, the crime being so
grave. He could not, however, but give
a ticket-of-leave until some suitable
guarantee was provided for the applicant.
"Will anybody take you as a clerk? If so,
I'll see about it."
Robert Penfold could find no one to take
him into a post of confidence all at once,
and wrote the general an eloquent letter,
begging hard to be allowed to labor with
his hands.
Fortunately, General Rolleston's gardener
had just turned him off; so he offered
the post to his eloquent correspondent,
remarking that he did not much mind
employing a ticket-of-leave man himself,
though he was resolved to protect his
neighbors from their relapses.
The convict then came to General Rol-
leston, and begged leave to enter on his
duties under the name of James Seaton.
At that General Rolleston hem'd and haw'd
and to a note. But his final decision
was as follows:
"If you really mean to change your
character, why, the name you have dis-
graced might hang around your neck.
Well, I'll give you every chance. But,"
said the old warrior, suddenly compressing
his resolute lips, justly lit up, "if you go
a yard off the straight path now, look for no
mercy, Jimmy Seaton."
So the convict was re-christened at the
tail of a threat, and let loose among the
warrior's tulips.
His appearance was changed as follow-

ally as his name. Even before he was
Seatoned he had grown a silky moustache
and beard of singular length and beauty,
and what with these, and his workman's
clothes, and his cheeks and neck tanned by
the sun, our readers would never have re-
cognized in this hale, bearded laborer, the
pale prisoner that had trembled, raged,
wept and submitted in the dock of the
Central Criminal Court.
Our universities are men of doing things
by halves, be the things mental or muscular;
so Seaton gardened much more zealously
than his plebeian predecessor—up at five,
and did not leave till eight.
But he was unpopular in the kitchen—
because he was always out of it, tacitu-
rally and bitter; he shunned his fellow-
servants.
Yet, working among the flowers did him
good; these, his petty companions and nurs-
lings, had no vices.
But he was unpopular in the kitchen—
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rally and bitter; he shunned his fellow-
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Yet, working among the flowers did him
good; these, his petty companions and nurs-
lings, had no vices.
One day, as he was ridding the grass upon
the lawn, he heard a soft rattle at some
distance, and looking around, saw a young
lady on the gravel path, whose calm but
bright face, coming so suddenly, literally
dazzled him. She had a clear cheek bloom-
ing with exercise, rich brown hair, smooth,
lustrous and abundant, and a very light
brazel eye, of singular beauty and serenity.
She glided along, tranquil as a goddess,
smote him with beauty and perfume, and
left him staring after her receding figure,
which was, in its way, as captivating as her
face.
She was walking up and down for exer-
cise, briskly, but without effort. Once she
passed within a few yards of him, and he
touched his hat to her. She inclined her
head gently, but her eyes did not rest an
instant on her gardener; and so she
passed and re-passed, unconsciously saw-
ing this solitary heart with soft and penetrat-
ing thrills.
At last she went in doors to luncheon,
and the lawn seemed to miss the light music
of her rustling dress, and the sunshine of
her presence, and there was a painful void;
but that passed, and a certain sense of
happiness stole over James Seaton—an un-
reasonable joy, that often runs before folly
and trouble.
The young lady was Helen Rolleston,
just returned home from a visit. She
walked in the garden every day, and Seaton
watched her, and peeped at her, un-
seen, behind trees and bushes. He fed his
eyes and his heart upon her, and, by de-
grees, she became the sun of his solitary
existence. It was madness; but its first
effect was not unwholesome. The daily
study of this creature, who, by no means
the angel he took her for, was at all events
a pure and virtuous woman, soothed his
sore heart, and counteracted the demoraliz-
ing influences of his late companions.
Every day he drank deeper of an insane,
but purifying and elevating passion.
He avoided the kitchen still more,
and that, by-the-by, was unlucky; for
there he could have learned some-
thing about Miss Helen Rolleston. That
would have worried him to keep at the
other end of the garden whenever that
charming face and form glided to and fro
amongst the miner flowers.
A beautiful face fires our imagination,
and we see higher virtue and intelligence in
it than we can detect in its owner's head or
heart when we descend to calm inspection.
James Seaton gazed on Miss Rolleston day
after day, at so respectful a distance, that
she became his goddess. If a day passed
without his seeing her, he was dejected.
When she was behind her time, he was
restless, anxious, and his work distasteful;
and then, when she came out at last, he
trilled all over, and the lawn, ay, the world
itself, seemed to fill with sunshine. His
adoration, timed by his own nature, was
doubtless, by reason of his fallen and hope-
less condition. He cut no weeds for her,
but gave them to her maid Wilson for her.
He had not the courage to offer them to
herself.
One evening, as he went home a man
dressed him familiarly, but in a low voice,
Seaton looked at him attentively, and re-
cognized him at last. It was a convict
called Butt, who had come over in the ship
with him. The man offered him a glass of
ale; Seaton declined it. Butt, a very clever
rogue, seemed hurt; so then Seaton assent-
ed reluctantly. Butt took him to a public
house in a narrow street, and into a private
room. Seaton sat there as soon as he enter-
ed, for there sat two repulsive ruffians,
and, by a look that passed rapidly between
them and Butt, he saw plainly that they
were waiting for him. He felt nervous;
the place was so uncouth and dark, the
faces so villainous.
However, they invited him to sit down,
roughly, but with an air of good fellowship,
and very soon opened their business over
their ale. We are all bound to assist our
fellow creatures, when it can be done with-
out trouble, and what they asked of him
was a simple act of courtesy, such as is in
his opinion no man worthy of the name could
deny to his fellow. It was to give General
Rolleston's watch-dog a piece of prepared
meat, upon a certain evening; and, in
return for this trifling civility, they were
generous enough to offer him a full share of
any light valuables they might find in the
general's house.
Seaton trembled, and put his face in his
hands a moment.
"I can't do it," he
"Why not?"
"He has been too good to me."
A coarse laugh of derision greeted this
argument; it seemed so irrelevant to these
pure egotists. Seaton, however, persisted,
and on that one of the men got up and
stood before the door and drew his knife
gently.
Seaton glanced his eyes around in search
of a weapon, and turned pale.
"Do you mean to split on us, mate?" said
one of the ruffians in front of him.
"No, I don't. But I won't rob my
benefactor; you shall kill me first."
And with that he darted to the fireplace,
and in a moment the poker was high in air,
and the way he squared his shoulders and
stood ready to hit to the top, or cut to the
belly, was a caution.

After a few nights, his alarms naturally
ceased, but his love increased, fed now
from this new source—the sweet sense
of being the secret protector of her he
adored.
Meanwhile, Miss Rolleston's lady's maid,
Wilson, fell in love with him after her
fashion; she had taken a fancy to his face at
once, and he had encouraged her a little
unintentionally; for he brought the nose-
gays to her, and listened complacently to
her gossip, for the sake of the few words
she let fall now and then about her young
mistress. As he never exchanged two
sentences at a time with any other servant,
this flattered Sarah Wilson, and she soon
began to meet and accost him often, and
in chattering colloquies, that he could
stand. So then he showed impatience, and
then she, reading him by herself, suspected
some vulgar rival.
Suspicion soon bred jealousy, jealousy
vigilance, and vigilance detection.
Her first discovery was that so long as
she talked of Miss Helen Rolleston, she was
always welcome; her second was that Seaton
slept in the tool-house.
She was not romantic enough to connect
her two discoveries together. They lay
apart in her mind until circumstances
were about to relate supplied a connect-
ing link.

(To be continued.)
The Dominion.
REPORTED SALE OF ISLAND OF ANTICOSTI TO
FRANCE.
It is said in Montreal on good authority
that the Canadian High Commissioner has
nearly completed arrangements in Paris
for the sale of the Island of Anticosti to
the French Government. The object of
the sale is to bring to an amicable ter-
mination the difficulties existing between the
English and French fishermen in New-
foundland. The French Government, on
purchasing the Island, with the consent of
Great Britain, would make it French ter-
ritory and invite its discontented fishermen
to establish themselves on the Island. The
project is not a new one, as three years ago
advances were made by the French Govern-
ment for its sale. The price asked is fifty
cents per acre.
The London Times in an article referring
to the case of Lord Lorne's term of office
in Canada and the commencement of Lord
Lansdowne's, has the following:—"A good
deal has happened in Canada since Mr.
McKenzie and the Liberals gave place,
in the autumn of 1878, to Sir John Mac-
donald and the Conservatives. But nothing
has occurred to shake the faith of the
Canadians in the fiscal policy which the
Macdonald Ministry were sent into office to
carry out. Whatever may be said against
that policy in the abstract, there can be
little dispute as to the advantages which it
has brought to the Dominion. The revenue
has grown rapidly and continuously, and
despite a tariff whose sole claim to popular
acceptance was its protective charac-
ter, the trade of the country has shown
singular vitality. Englishmen who
condemned Sir John Macdonald's policy
at the time it was first enunciated are
half disposed to say that it has been just-
ified by the results. There are as yet no
signs that they have repented of the resolu-
tions at which they arrived in 1879.
Last year's elections for the Dominion
Parliament constituted, indeed, an em-
phatic popular vindication of the policy
which had been in vogue for four years, and
under which the country has undoubtedly
prospered."

MACK'S MAGNETIC MEDICINE is an unending
food for the Brain and Nerves, and by its re-
vigorating effect on these organs never fails to
cure nervous exhaustion and all weaknesses of
the generative organs. Sold in Charlottetown
at Apothecaries Hall. See advertisement in
another column. [Nov 1w wkly

CHAMPION CREAMERS.—Patents which have
not yet paid for their Creamers will please call
at once at the Family Grocery, pay the same
and oblige W. E. White. [Nov 1w wkly