

THE DAILY EXAMINER.

TERMS:—FIVE DOLLARS A YEAR.

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SINGLE COPIES TW CENTS

NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1888.

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Charlottetown, P. E. Island.
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Advertising at most moderate rates.
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ALMANAC FOR NOVEMBER, 1888.
MOON'S CHANGES.
New Moon, 3rd day, 7h, 49m. a. m., S.E.
First Quarter, 10th day, 6h, 33m. p. m., E.
(below horizon.)
Full Moon, 18th day, 11h, 34m. a. m., N.
(below horizon.)
Last Quarter, 26th day, 1h, 80m. p. m., W.

DAY OF WEEK	Sun	Moon	High	Day's
M	rise	sets	water	len
1 Thursday	6 47	4 41	3 22	8 55
2 Friday	4 48	3 39	4 29	9 41
3 Saturday	50	38	5 58	10 25
4 Sunday	51	36	7 17	11 7
5 Monday	53	35	8 37	11 51
6 Tuesday	54	34	9 52	morn
7 Wednesday	56	33	10 59	0 35
8 Thursday	57	31	11 51	2 34
9 Friday	58	29	12 43	2 16
10 Saturday	7 0	28	1 23	3 14
11 Sunday	1	27	1 53	4 25
12 Monday	3	26	2 20	5 43
13 Tuesday	4	25	2 44	6 53
14 Wednesday	6	24	3 7	7 50
15 Thursday	7	22	3 29	8 34
16 Friday	8	21	3 52	9 13
17 Saturday	10	20	4 18	9 49
18 Sunday	11	19	4 46	10 23
19 Monday	13	19	5 18	10 35
20 Tuesday	14	18	5 56	11 29
21 Wednesday	16	17	6 43	12 5
22 Thursday	17	16	7 32	0 41
23 Friday	18	15	8 31	1 20
24 Saturday	20	14	9 33	2 2
25 Sunday	21	13	10 39	2 51
26 Monday	23	13	11 48	3 49
27 Tuesday	24	12	morn	5 0
28 Wednesday	25	11	0 5	6 19
29 Thursday	26	11	2 1	7 28
30 Friday	7 28	4 10	3 27	8 43

L. WHEAT. J. G. BRIDGE. S. L. BURR
WHEAT, BRIDGE & BURR,
Receivers and Commission Dealers
—IN—
POTATOES, EGGS,
Butter, Cheese, Poultry, Game, &c.
Consignments of EGGS and POTATOES solicited and liberal advances made.
44 & 46 COMMERCIAL STREET,
BOSTON, MASS.
Boston Chamber of Commerce Weekly Official Market Report sent to any firm on application, sept 25—way 5m dry law.

—FOR—
B-O-S-T-O-N
SUMMER 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 7.25 a. m.
Fare from Charlottetown to Boston, \$6.50, 2nd class; \$10.00, 1st class.
For tickets and other information apply to
G. A. SHARP, P. E. W. HARRIS,
P. E. I. R. Y., P. E. I. STEAM NAV. CO.
or to your nearest Ticket Agent.
May 7, 1888—end wky

JAMES A. MORRISON. GEORGE MUSGRAVE
MORRISON & MUSGRAVE,
BROKERS
—AND—
Commission Merchants,
HALIFAX
Consignments of Island produce will receive prompt attention.
REFERENCES: Thomas Fyche, Esq., Cashier Bank of Nova Scotia, Halifax; George Macleod, Manager Bank of Nova Scotia Charlottetown.
WARREN & JONES,
TEA MERCHANTS,
1 EAST CHEAP AND 9 & 14 MINING LANE,
LONDON, ENGLAND.
Represented in Canada by MORRISON & MUSGRAVE, Halifax.
Oct 24 1888

THIS PAPER may be found on the 5th at GEO. P. BROWN, 100 N. 3rd St., New York.

JAMES PATON & CO'S
POPULAR STORE.
NEW CLOTHING ROOMS.
STOCK JUST IN!
PEOPLE MUST HAVE CLOTHING, and want the Best Value for their Money.
DON'T BUY without first seeing our Flannel and Dress Shirts, Hats, Caps, Furs, Gloves, Ties, Collars
DON'T BUY without seeing our NEW SUITS, our New OVERCOATS.
A Great Bargain also in WARM UNDERCLOTHING.
Special Qualities in Scotch Lambswool UNDERWEAR!!!
JAMES PATON & CO.,
Ch'town, Oct. 18, 1888. MARKET SQUARE.

NEW TEAS,
Wholesale and Retail.
BEER & GOFF
Have just received from LONDON, G. B., via S. S. "DAMARA," their
First Instalment of New Teas (this year's crop),
In Half Chests, Quarter Chests, 5, 10 and 20 lb. Caddies.
And for strength and quality they guarantee them to be equal, if not superior to any other Teas in the Market.

Parties wishing to buy a supply of Tea for winter use will find it to their advantage to give them a call before buying elsewhere, as they make special reductions on quantities.
Orders by mail will receive their prompt attention, and as they have only one price for their goods, anyone ordering in this way will get the same value as if buying from them personally.
ASSAM, INDIAN, GREEN, PEKOE and SOUCHONG TEAS always kept in stock at
BEER & GOFF'S,
Queen Square and King Square Stores.
Ch'town, Oct. 19, 1888—end & wky

JOHNSON'S FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE.
Cures Diphtheria, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Neuralgia, Pneumonia, Rheumatism, Eczema at the Lungs, Hoarseness, Indigestion, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Catarrh, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Chronic Diarrhoea, Kidney Troubles, and Spinal Diseases.
We will send free, postpaid, to all who send their names, an Illustrated Pamphlet.
All who buy or order direct from us, and request it, shall receive a certificate that the money shall be refunded if not abundantly satisfied. Retail price, 25 cts.; 6 bottles, \$1.50. Express prepaid to any part of the United States or Canada. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., P. O. Box 2116, Boston, Mass.
THE MOST WONDERFUL FAMILY REMEDY EVER KNOWN.
ANODYNE LINIMENT

"Enterprise the Life of Trade."
The Pulse and Heart Beat of Healthy Business.
ACTING upon this conviction, B. S. DAVIES & CO. have imported two splendid Tailors from the "Land of the Heather," and having now at the head of their CUSTOM TAILORING DEPARTMENT, Charlottetown's efficient and popular Cutter, MR SYLVANUS KEITH, are now prepared to make the most fashionable and nicely made garments that can be turned out in this city.
Our stock of Cloths, in Scotch, West of England and French manufacturings, in Suitings, Overcoatings and Trouserings and Mens' Furnishings, are unsurpassed, and equal to any to be shown in this city. Our Importations were completed last week, ex "Nova Scotian."
We carry everything to be found in a First-Class Mens' Outfitting Establishment.
We import direct and buy from the leading Houses on the Continent, which enables us to place our goods at lowest possible prices, and guarantee to our patrons value unsurpassed by any first class house in the trade.
B. S. DAVIES & CO.,
CAMERON BLOCK.
Charlottetown, October 20, 1888.

Long-Standing
Blood Diseases are cured by the persevering use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla.
This medicine is an Alterative, and causes a radical change in the system. The process, in some cases, may not be quite so rapid as in others; but, with persistence, the result is certain. Read these testimonials:—
"For two years I suffered from a severe pain in my right side, and had other troubles caused by a torpid liver and dyspepsia. After giving several medicines a fair trial without a cure, I began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I was greatly benefited by the first bottle, and after taking five bottles I was completely cured."—John W. Benson, 70 Lawrence St., Lowell, Mass.
"Last May a large carbuncle broke out on my arm. The usual remedies had no effect, and I was confined to my bed for eight weeks. A friend induced me to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Less than three bottles healed the sore. In all my experience with medicine, I never saw more Wonderful Results.
Another marked effect of the use of this medicine was the strengthening of my sight."—Mrs. Carrie Adams, Holly Springs, Texas.
"I had a dry scaly humor for years, and suffered terribly; and, as my brother and sister were similarly afflicted, I presume the malady is hereditary. Last winter, Dr. Tyson, (of Fernandina, Fla.), recommended me to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and continue it for a year. For five months I took it daily. I have not had a breakish upon my body for the last three months."—T. E. Wiley, 143 Chambers St., New York City.
"Last fall and winter I was troubled with a dull, heavy pain in my side. I did not notice it much at first, but it gradually grew worse until it became almost unbearable. During the latter part of this time, disorders of the stomach and liver increased my troubles. I began taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and, after faithfully continuing the use of this medicine for some months, the pain disappeared and I was completely cured."—Mrs. Augusta A. Furbush, Haverhill, Mass.
Ayer's Sarsaparilla,
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Price 25c; six bottles, \$5. Worth 60c a bottle.

BOSTON STEAMERS.
SINGLE FARES
—BY—
'Carroll' & 'Worcester,'
\$4.00.
EXCURSION TICKETS,
—GOOD FOR—
BALANCE OF SEASON
\$6.00.
SARVELL BROS., AGENTS.
THE PRICE OF GAS.
At a meeting of the Directors of the Charlottetown Gas Light Co., held at their office this morning, the following resolution was unanimously adopted:—
Resolved, That the net price of Gas to consumers at the Supreme Court Building in Charlottetown, on TUESDAY, the 27th day of November next, A. D. 1888, at the hour of TWELVE O'CLOCK NOON.
These Lots are sold subject to a long lease, with a reserve rent of \$17 1/2, equal to \$56.70, payable yearly to purchase of the Lots.
This sale offers an opportunity for a good investment, as the property is likely to sell moderately. Sale positive.
Terms—Cash or approved security.
For further particulars apply at the office of Messrs. McLeod, Morrison & McQuarrie, Barristers-at-law, Charlottetown.
Dated this 5th day of November, A. D. 1888.
LOUISA MURPHY,
Administratrix con. test. an. of the Estate of Cornelius Mabey, deceased.
Ch'town, Nov. 17, 1888—pat her guar

LAND AT AUCTION.
PASTURE LOTS Nos. 291 and 295, in Charlottetown Royalty, will be sold at Public Auction, at the Supreme Court Building in Charlottetown, on TUESDAY, the 27th day of November next, A. D. 1888, at the hour of TWELVE O'CLOCK NOON.
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Ch'town, Nov. 17, 1888—pat her guar

FOR SALE.
500 Loads KINDLING WOOD,
200 Loads SEA WOOD,
200 " SAND.
Apply to
JOSEPH MAHAR,
Cumberland Street,
Nov 12—1w

BARGAINS IN
Watches, Clocks and Jewelry,
SILVERWARE, &c.,
FOR SIXTY DAYS
—AT—
E. S. BONNELL'S.
WATCHES, CLOCKS and JEWELRY Neatly repaired.
All Watches, Clocks and Jewelry left for repair over one year, if not called for by 1st of December, 1888, will be sold to pay expenses.
E. S. BONNELL,
Cumberland Street.

THE FAIR GOD.
By Lew Wallace.
CHAPTER XIII.
THE SEARCH FOR QUETZAL.
By and by he returned, and standing by the couch, passed his hand several times before her face. Silent as the movements were, she awoke and threw her arms around his neck.
"You have been gone a long while," she said, in a childish voice. "I waited for you; but the lamps burned down low, and the shadows, from their hiding among the bushes, came creeping in upon the fountain, and I slept."
"I saw you," he answered, playing with her hair. "I saw you; I always see you."
"I tried to point the fountain," she went on; "but when I watched the water to catch its colors, I thought its singing changed to voices, and listening to them, they stole my thoughts away. Then I tried to blend my voice with them, and sing as they sang; but whenever mine sank low enough, it seemed sad, while they went on gayer and more ringing than ever. I can paint the flowers, but not the water; I can sing with the birds, but not with the fountain. But you promised to call me—that you would always call me."
"I knew you were asleep."
"But you had only to think to waken me."
He smiled at this acknowledgment of the power of his will. Just then a bell sounded faintly through the chamber; hastening away, he shortly returned with breakfast on a great shell waiter; there were maize bread and honey, quails and chocolate, figs and oranges. Placing them on a table, he rolled up an ottoman for the girl; and, though she talked much and lightly, the meal was soon over. Then he composed himself upon the couch, and in the quiet, unbroken save by Teccet, forgot the night and its incidents.
His rest was calm; when he awoke, she was sitting by the basin of the fountain, talking to her birds gaily as a child. She had given them names, words more of sound pleasant to the ear than of signification; so she understood the birds, whose varied cries were to her a language. And they were fearless and tame, perching on her hand, and courting her carresses; while she was as artless, with a knowledge as innocent, and a nature as happy. If Quetzal was the papa's idol in religion, she was his idol in affection.
He watched her awhile, then suddenly sat up; though he said not a word, a strange thrill he bids off and came to him smiling.
"You called me, father."
He laid his hand upon her shoulder, all overflowed with the dark hair, and said in a low voice, "The time approaches when Quetzal is to come from the home of the gods; it may be he is near. I will send you over the sea and the land to find him; you shall have wings to carry you into the air; and you shall fly swifter than the birds you have been talking to."
Her smile deepened.
"Have you not told me that Quetzal is god, and that his voice is like the fountain's, and that when he speaks it is like singing? I am ready."
He kissed her, and nearer the basin rolled the couch, upon which she sat reclined against a heap of cushions, her hands clasped over her breast.
"Do not let me be long gone!" she said. "The lamps will burn low again, and I do not like to have the shadows come and fold up my flowers."
The papa took a pearl from the folds of his gown, and laid it before her; then he sat down and fixed his eyes upon her face; she looked at the jewel, and composed herself as for sleep. Her hands settled upon her bosom, her features grew impassive, the lips slowly parted; gradually her eyelids drooped, and the life running in the veins of her cheeks and forehead went back into her heart. One of the pearl seemed to issue a spell that stole upon her spirits gently as an atony settles through the soil air. Finally there was a sigh, a sob, and over the soul of the maiden the will of Muxol became absolute. He took her hand in his.
"Wings swifter than the winds are yours, Teccet. Go," he said search for the god; search the land."
She moved not, and scarcely breathed.
"Speak," he continued; "let me know that I am obeyed."
The will was absolute; she spoke, and though at first the words came slowly, yet he listened like a prophet waiting for revelation. She spoke of the land, of its rivers, forests and mountains, she spoke of the cities, of their streets and buildings, and of their people, for whom she knew no name. She spoke of events transpiring in distant provinces, as well as in Tenochtitlan. She went into the temples, markets and palaces. Wherever men travelled, thither her spirit flew. When the light was done, and her broken description ceased, the holy man sighed.
"Not yet, Teccet; he is not found. The god is not on the land. Search the air."
And still the will was absolute, though the theme of the seer changed; it was not of the land now, but of the higher realm; she spoke of the sunshine and the cloud, of the wind rushing and chill, of the earth far down, and growing so small that the mountains leveled with the plains.
"Not yet, not yet," he cried; "the god is not in the air. Go search the sea!"
In the hollow of his hand he lifted water, and sprinkled her face; and when he resumed his seat she spoke, not slowly as before, but fast and free.
"The land is passed; behind me are the cities and lakes, and the great houses and blue water, such as I have seen in my pictures. I am hovering now, father, where there is nothing before me but waves and distance. White birds go skimming about carelessly of the foam; the winds pour upon me steadily; and in my ear is a sound as of a great voice. I listen, and it is the sea; or, father, it may be the voice of the god whom you seek."
She was silent, as if waiting for an answer.
"The water, is it? Well, well—whither shall I go now?"
"Follow the shore; it may lead where only gods are led."
"But the waves and the distance, and the land, where it goes down into the sea, spink with shells. Still the deep voice in my ear, and the wind about me. I hurry on, but it is all alike—water and sand. No! Out of the waves rises a new land, the sea a garden of willows, nodding it everywhere; yet never has been known surrounding waves like

fields, and I see palm trees and temples. May not thy god dwell here?"
"No. You see but an island. On!"
"Well, well. Behold! me fades the island; before me is nothing but sheen and waves and distance; far around runs the line separating sea and sky. Waste, all waste; the sea all green, the sky all blue; no life, no god. But stay!"
"Something moves on the waste; speak, child!"
"But for a time she was still.
"Speak!" he said earnestly. "Speak, Teccet!"
"They are far off—far off," she replied, slowly, and in a doubting way. "They move and live, but I cannot tell whether they come or go, or what they are. Their course is instead, and like the flight of birds, now upon the sea, then in air, a moment seeming of the waves, then of the sky. They look like white clouds."
"You are fletcher than birds or clouds—nearer!" he said sternly, the fire in his eyes all a light.
"I go—I approach them—I now see them coming. O father, father! I know not what your god is like, nor what shape he takes, nor in what manner he travels; but surely these are his! There are many of them, and as they sweep along they are a sight to be looked at without trembling."
"What are they, Teccet?"
"How can I answer? They are not of the things I have seen in my pictures, nor heard in my songs. The face of the sea is whitened by them; the largest leads the way, looking like a shell—of them I have heard you speak as coming from the sea—a great shell streaked with light and shade, and hollow, so that the sides rise above the reach of the waves—wings—"
"y, what would a god of the air with wings to journey upon the sea?"
"Above it are clouds—clouds white as the foam, and such as a god might choose to waft him on his way. I can see them away and toss, but as the shell rushes into the hollow places, they lift it up, and drive it on."
(To be continued.)

Address and Presentation.
On Monday evening last a surprise party met at the house of Mr. H. Fraser, Lower Mills, Boston, on the occasion of the departure of Miss Belle Ross for Los Angeles, Cal. After spending a pleasant evening, and just before partaking of the refreshments provided, Mr. L. H. Needham, on behalf of those present, made the following address and presentation:—
"MY DEAR SISTER,—As we hear you intend leaving us on the morrow for a distant country, and as this may be the last time we will ever meet, we desire to express our deep feelings of regret at your departure.
We are sensible of the fact that in the social circle we will miss you much, and in our division room we are losing a worthy member. But while there is a fringe of sadness in our words at parting, we are glad to know that your future prospects are bright.
It is the habit of the young to look forward with hopeful dreams of what the coming years may bring, and as we grow older, it is our privilege to look back on the shadows and sunshine that have mingled in our experience.
And so to-night, before you leave us to enter the untrodden paths of life, we gather round you, this little band, and with one heart and thought, we pray that your future may be bright, and that peace and gladness may dwell with you ever, in the land of your adoption.
And now, in behalf of those friends here assembled, I take much pleasure in presenting you with these bracelets, as a slight token of our affection and esteem. Wear them as tokens of remembrance, and if we meet no more on earth, may each year as it rolls away, leave us wiser, and better prepared to meet in that other life, where parting is unknown."
Miss Ross made a suitable reply, thanking all present for the many kindnesses received since she came among them, and especially for their present, which would be highly prized.
The young lady referred to belongs to Eldon, P. E. Island, and has, by her general disposition, won many true friends in the community; as was evidenced by the fact that at the train wound out of the depot, handkerchiefs moistened with the dew from the heart's fountains, waved a last and sad adieu.
Boston, Nov. 15, 1888.

IMMIGRATION.—Up to Nov. 1st, seventy-eight thousand actual settlers entered Canada, against sixty-seven thousand for a like period last year.
When, from any cause, the digestive and secretory organs become disordered, they may be stimulated to healthy action by the use of Ayer's Cathartic Pills. These pills are prescribed by the best physicians, and are for sale at all the drug stores.
It is said that the death of Bonanza Banker Flood will give his daughter, Miss Jennie, \$50,000,000 and makes her the richest young woman in the world. She is fairly well to do now. It is related that one day, as she was in her sewing chair, her father dropped \$2,500,000 of 4 per cent. U. S. bonds in her lap.
ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used when children are cutting teeth. It relieves the little sufferer at once; it produces natural quiet sleep by relieving the child from pain; and the little cherub awakes as "bright as a button." It is very pleasant to taste. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, relieves wind, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for diarrhoea, whether arising from teething or other causes. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, and take no other kind. (April 1888.)
My stock of Boots, Shoes, Rubbers, Over-shoes, Felt Boots, Over-socks, Hippers, &c., is now complete, and is better assorted, larger and cheaper than ever. Please call and examine.—R. H. JOSE,
(Cor. and East End.)