

THE DAILY EXAMINER.

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SINGLE COPIES TWO CENTS.

NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1887.

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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., 34m., p. m., S.
Last Quarter 10th day, 0h., 44m., a. m., S. E.
New Moon 16th day, 6h., 22m., p. m., West.
(below horizon.)

First Quarter 23rd day, 1h., 33m., p. m., East.
Full Moon 31st day, 5h., 18m., p. m., East.

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

DAY OF WEEK	h	m	a	m	h	m
1 Saturday	6	35	5	50	10	12
2 Sunday	3	3	10	10	12	33
3 Monday	6	32	6	36	11	26
4 Tuesday	8	39	7	21	11	22
5 Wednesday	9	28	7	3	11	19
6 Thursday	10	26	8	5	10	16
7 Friday	12	24	8	44	1	12
8 Saturday	13	22	9	31	2	9
9 Sunday	14	20	10	25	3	6
10 Monday	16	18	11	2	4	2
11 Tuesday	17	16	10	33	5	30
12 Wednesday	18	14	9	33	6	50
13 Thursday	20	13	1	40	8	4
14 Friday	21	11	3	1	8	54
15 Saturday	23	9	4	18	9	45
16 Sunday	24	7	5	38	10	36
17 Monday	25	5	6	57	11	10
18 Tuesday	27	4	8	1	11	57
19 Wednesday	28	2	9	30	12	34
20 Thursday	29	0	10	40	1	31
21 Friday	30	4	11	43	1	19
22 Saturday	31	5	12	3	2	24
23 Sunday	32	5	1	22	3	4
24 Monday	34	5	2	1	4	11
25 Tuesday	35	5	2	34	5	27
26 Wednesday	38	4	3	1	6	38
27 Thursday	38	4	3	29	7	40
28 Friday	39	4	3	53	8	27
29 Saturday	41	4	4	16	9	6
30 Sunday	43	4	4	40	9	41
31 Monday	45	4	4	2	10	15

L. ARTHUR & CO.,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

RECEIVERS OF

Mackerel, Butter, Cheese EGGS

Poultry, Potatoes, Fruit &

Vegetables.

142, 144 Commercial Street,

BOSTON, MASS.

May 15, 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 Port-

land, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at

8.00 a. m.

Fare from Charlottetown to Boston, \$6.50, 2nd

class; \$3.50, 1st class.

For tickets and other information apply to

G. A. SMITH, P. E. I. S. S. Co.,

P. E. I. S. S. Co.,

or to your nearest Ticket Agent.

Sept. 21, 1887—ad & 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 Car-

roll and Worcester have been thoroughly

refurnished and put into first-class condition in

every particular.

During the season of 1887, one of these vessels

will leave Pownall Street Wharf, Charlottetown,

for Boston, at four o'clock, p. m., on THURSDAY

of each week, and

for Charlottetown every SATURDAY,

at noon.

Excellent Passenger Accommodation! Low

FARES.—Cabin, \$7.50; Stateroom Berth, \$9.50.

Lowest rates for freight, which is always care-

fully handled.

CARVELL BROTHERS,

Agents, Charlottetown.

HARRISON LOHMEYER, Managing Officer,

Lowell Wharf, Boston.

July 21, 1887.

NEW DRY GOODS.

FALL ANNOUNCEMENT.

Perkins & Sterns

Have much pleasure in intimating to their numerous

customers that their

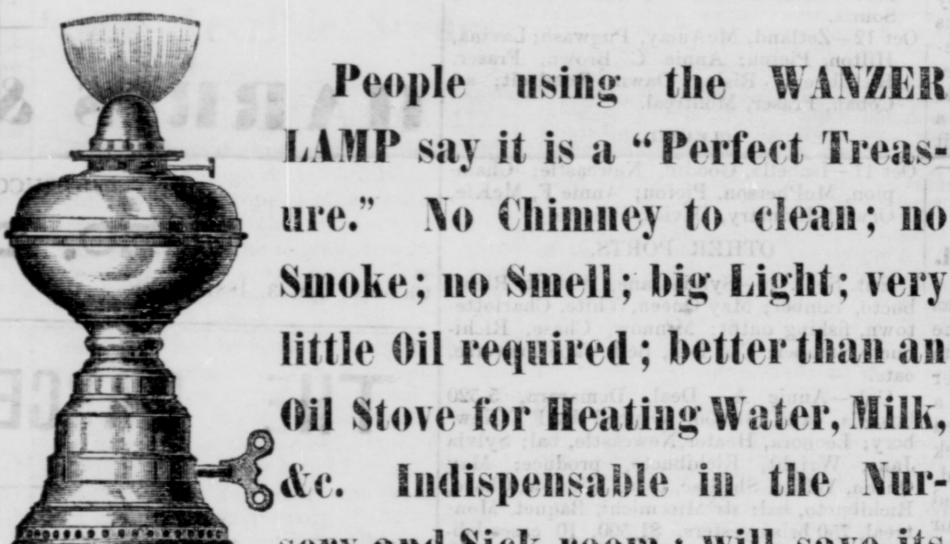
New Goods for this Season's Trade

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—ad & wky

A PERFECT TREASURE.



People using the WANZER LAMP say it is a "Perfect Treasure." No Chimney to clean; no Smoke; no Smell; big Light; very little Oil required; better than an Oil Stove for Heating Water, Milk, &c. Indispensable in the Nursery and Sick-room; will save its cost in oil in one year.

Now that the long nights are coming it will pay to buy Wanzel Lamps for the House, Store or Workshop.

GOFF BROS, AGENTS.

Ch'town, Oct. 11, 1887—ad & wky

To Exhibitors, AND OTHERS.

ENTRIES will be made in our Order Book from this date, till 20 days after Queen's County Exhibition for TROUSERS, from a Special Lot of 65 pieces Tweed, at the following discount:

\$8.00 Trousers for.....	\$6.00
7.00 ".....	5.00
6.50 ".....	4.80
5.50 ".....	4.25
5.00 ".....	3.75
4.50 ".....	3.25
4.00 ".....	3.00
3.50 ".....	2.50

FORTY PIECES SUITINGS.

SPECIAL LOT.

\$24 Suits for.....	\$20.00
22 ".....	17.00
20 ".....	16.00
18 ".....	14.50
16 ".....	13.00
15 ".....	12.50

This is a genuine discount to clear a Special Lot of Tweeds. Any favoring us with an order can rely on getting the above bargains.

D. A. BRUCE, CUSTOM TAILOR.

Ch'town, Oct. 11, 1887—ad & wky

ADAMSON'S BOTANIC COUGH BALSAM

SAFE. SURE. PROMPT. 25 Cts.

A WONDERFUL REMEDY

Admson'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. Stevens, N. H., by the proprietors, F. W. KINSEY & CO., Druggists, 25 4TH AVE., N. Y.

C. C. CARLTON, AUCTIONEER, AND Commission Merchant, SOURIS, P. E. I.

Oct. 3, 1887.

We ask the public to remember that we sell Watches as cheap as anyone. We warn the public against those who offer Watches for sale and take very much less than asked. An instance came to our notice the other day where \$35 had been asked and \$20 accepted for a Watch that we and other regular Watchmakers sell for less than \$15. Since then, several similar cases have been brought to our notice. Our object is not only to sell goods but to supply articles, whether Watches or Jewelry, that will best answer the purpose required by our customers and to sell at such a price that it will pay them to buy from us.

E. W. TAYLOR, WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER, Sole Agent for the sale of Rockford Watches, Cameron Block, Charlotte own. Sept. 15, 1887—ad & 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 receipt 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 E. INMAN, Station D, New York City.

PURE GOLD GOODS

ALL MEMBERS MADE BY THE PATENT PROCESS. PURE GOLD MANFG. CO. SEBASTOPOL, EAST-TORONTO.

THE READING GINSENG BAKING POWDER

MAKING EXTRACTS. THE BLACKING STOVE POLISH. GORREY'S SPICES. BORAX. GURRY POWDER. CERRY SALT. MUSTARD. POWDERED HERBS &c.

H. W. VINNICOMBE,

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

THE DIVINE AND THE HUMAN.

I walked through life's shadowy valley. Long ago, when my spirit was young, With footsteps as light as the zephyrs, That whispered the sweet flowers around; Time's sunlight was marred not by shadows, While softly the matin bells rung.

THE DIVINE AND THE HUMAN.

How sweet was the dawn of the morning. Life's river flowed placid along; My pathway was fragrant with flowers, And my soul with the music of song. Was filled, as I walked in the valley, Unheeding the tumult and throng.

THE DIVINE AND THE HUMAN.

Whose echoes had reached me unnoticed: For my spirit yet loved the Divine, For the swift-passing joys of the Human My soul had never yearned to pine; The sense of a blissful contentment, And rapture of beauty was mine.

THE DIVINE AND THE HUMAN.

But soon I was wearied of quiet, O'er my senses a vague unrest stole, And soon did the Human within me Strive to crush the Divine in my soul, While my spirit was seized with a longing, Fate's hidden decrees to unroll.

THE DIVINE AND THE HUMAN.

The music and light of the valley Seemed to fade and grow still as I passed; And the light from the heavenly portals, That shone on my path had been cast, Was passing away with the morning, That dawned far too sweetly to last.

THE DIVINE AND THE HUMAN.

For my soul, not content with the Present, Tried the veil of the Future to raise; Unheeding the gloom around me, That each point in a circuit of praise To him who had given those blessings, And my feet in this life's hidden ways

Longed to walk, and at shrines of the Mortal My spirit soon learned to bow down, A longing for praise of the worldly, And a craving for earthly renown. Filled my heart, and I longed for the no-tide When my brow should be decked with Fame's crown.

For I thought, in my spirit's presumption I had but to strive and would win, In the pride of my sceptical wisdom, I saw not the glamour of sin; That, under the veil of ambition, Tried to crush the immortal within.

But the nostrils came quickly upon me, And I longed for the evening's calm, The peace of the day and the burden, Had crowned me with honoring palm, But still was my soul discontented, Earth's honors had in them no balm.

I had walked in the ways of the worldly, Had worshipped the mortal alone, The heavenly peace of the morning, In a cynical wariness had grown, Upheld by the pride of my spirit, I reeked not the grace that had flown.

And life's sun in the west was now sinking, The glow of the morning was past, And a while in the heat of the noon tide Her honors around me fame cast, A voice to my heart came in warning, "Forever this life cannot last."

Vain heart! in the flush of the morning, I had longed for mere earthly renown; Had scored, in my healthy ambition, The hopes of a holier crown, That might be my prize in God's future: At carra's altars content to bow down.

And then when my toil was rewarded, When the honors my spirit had sought, Were set near the bonds of the future, Yet into my soul comes a fear, For I have a Guide that will fail not, A Friend that will comfort and cheer.

He walks by my side in the valley, And a quiet contentment is mine; I find at his altars a blessing, That none other earth's fairest shrine, I found it not serving, the human, "Thy portion who love the Divine."

Charlottetown. C. McMAHON.

THE PIRATE.

By Sir Walter Scott.

CHAPTER VIII.

(Continued.)

"That would be to take my share of the wreck," answered Mordaunt, laughing.

"No such matter," said Cleveland, undoing a case which contained several guns and pistols—"you see I have saved my private arm-chest, as well as my clothes—Erat the tall old woman in the dark rigging managed for me. And, between ourselves, it is worth all I have lost; for," he added, lowering his voice, and looking round, "when I speak of being ruined in the hearing of these land-sharks, I do not mean ruined stock and block. No, here is something worth more than shoot sea-fowl." So saying, he pulled out a great ammunition-pouch marked Swan-shot, and showed Mordaunt, hastily, that it was full of Spanish pistoles and Portugues, (as the broad Portugual pieces were then called.) "No, no," he added, with a smile, "I have ballast enough to trim the vessel again; and now, will you take the piece?"

"Since you are will to give it me," said Mordaunt, laughing, "with all my heart. I was just going to ask you, in my father's name," he added, showing his purse, "whether you wanted any of that same ballast."

"Thanks, but you see I am provided take my old acquaintance, and may she serve you as well as she has served me; but you will never make so good a voyage with her. You can shoot, I suppose?"

"Tolerably well," said Mordaunt, admiring the piece, which was a beautiful Spanish-barrel gun, inlaid with gold, small in the bore and of unusual length, such as is chiefly used for shooting sea-fowl, and for ball-practice.

"With slugs," continued the donor, "never gun shot closer; and with single ball, you may kill a seal two hundred yards at sea from the top of the highest peak of this iron-bound coast of yours. But I tell you again, that the old rattler will never do you the service she has done me."

"I shall not use her so dexterously, perhaps," said Mordaunt.

"Umph!—perhaps not," replied Cleveland; "but that is not the question. What say you to shooting the man at the wheel, just as we run aboard of a schooner? So the Don was taken aboard, and we laid him athwart the

hawse, and carried her cutlass in hand; and worth the while she was—stout brigantine—El Santo Francisco—bound for Porto Bello, with gold and negroes. That little bit of lead was worth twenty thousand pistoles."

"I have shot at no such game as yet," said Mordaunt.

"Well, all in good time; we cannot weigh till the tide makes. But you are a tight, handsome, active young man. What is it to all you to take a trip after some of this stuff?" laying his hand on the box of gold.

"My father talks of my travelling soon," replied Mordaunt, who, born to bold men-of-war, was in great respect, felt flattered by this invitation from one who appeared a thoroughbred seaman.

"I respect him for the thought," said the Captain; "and will visit him before I weigh anchor. I have a consort of these islands and be cursed to her. She'll find me out somewhere, though she parted company in the bit of a squall, unless she is gone to Davy Jones, too.—Well, she was better found than we, and not so deep loaded—she must have weathered it. We'll have a hammock slung for you aboard, and make a sailor and a man of you in the same trip."

"I should like it well enough," said Mordaunt, who eagerly longed to see more of the world than his lonely situation had hitherto permitted; "but then my father must decide."

"Your father? pooh!" said Captain Cleveland—"but you are very right," he added, checking himself; "Gad, I have lived so long at sea, that I cannot think anybody has a right to think except the captain and master, but you are very right. I will go up to the gentleman this instant, and speak to him myself. He lives in that handsome, modern-looking building, I suppose, that I see a quarter of a mile off?"

"In that old hall-ruined house," said Mordaunt, "he does indeed live; but he will see no visitors."

"Then you must drive the point yourself, for I can't stay in this latitude. Since your father is no magistrate, I must go to see this same Magnus—how call you him?—who is not justice of peace, but something else that will do the turn as well. These fellows have got two or three things that I must and will have back—let them keep the rest and be d—d to them. Will you give me a letter to him, just by way of commission?"

"It is scarce needful," said Mordaunt. "It is enough that you are shipwrecked, and need his help;—but yet I may as well furnish you with a letter of introduction."

"Writing," said the sailor, producing a writing-case from his chest,—"are your writing-tools. Meantime, since bulk has been broken, I will nail down the hatches, and make sure of the cargo."

(To be Continued.)

Notes from Tracadie East

The fishing during the last week was very successful. With the hook and line some of the largest mackerel ever caught on this coast were procured last week.

The people of this locality have been blessed with an abundant harvest. The wheat crop in particular was very fair. There are some complaints about the potato crop, as it was anticipated that we were going to have an abundant crop. The turnip crop is not as good as in former years.

The shipping of produce has commenced and will likely be carried on to a large extent here.

On Thursday, 28th ult., a very large number of ladies and gentlemen, both young and old, from Tracadie and adjoining settlements attended a grand ball which took place at the residence of Mr. M. McInnis. It was pronounced one of the greatest events of the kind that ever took place here. Mr. McInnis' residence stands on an eminence overlooking the harbor from which a beautiful view of the surrounding country can be obtained. After singing God Save the Queen the party dispersed with three loud cheers for the Grand Old Man—John A. FARMER.

Tracadie, Oct. 4, 1887.

Special Notices.

GERMAN Felt Slippers at Goff Bros' oct 11 tf

SOLE LEATHER, 24cts. a pound at Goff Bros' oct 11 tf

Just what is wanted—Sabine's Water-proof Dressing for ladies' and gentlemen's boots, at Goff Bros' oct 11 tf

No. 1 LABRADOR HERRING.—For sale, 100 barrels at a bargain. Apply to A. McNeill, Auctioneer. 31—oct 10

MR. J. CARMODY wishes to inform the public that he is prepared to supply any quantity of fresh Oysters, fished by himself every day. House on Dorchester Street (east.) 31

DRESS goods and trimmings in endless variety at Jas. Paton & Co. oct 8, 51

CHEAPER than ever, boots at Goff. oct 6

The best fitting clothing made at John McLeod & Co.'s

LADIES' and gents' walking boots, latest style at Goff Bros. oct 6 tf

LADIES are delighted with the new styles of boots at Goff Bros. oct 6 tf

SHIPPERS in need of grain bags should call and see ours before purchasing elsewhere.—Jas. Paton & Co. oct 8, 51

OLD and young, rich and poor can get plenty of crockery at the cheap crockery store.—W. P. Colwell, sep 28 dy wy 2w

Our genteel furnishing department is now full and complete with the newest and latest styles. Prices the lowest. Two hundred pairs Scotch knit socks at 30 cts a pair. Jas. Paton & Co. oct 8, 51

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, 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. mar 17 oct & wky