

THE DAILY EXAMINER.

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NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1888.

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ALMANAC FOR NOVEMBER, 1888.

MOON'S CHANGES.

New Moon, 3rd day, 7h, 49.9m, a. m., S. E.
First Quarter, 10th day, 6h, 3.3m, p. m., E.
(below horizon.)

Full Moon, 18th day, 11h, 3.4m, a. m., N.
(below horizon.)

Last Quarter, 26th day, 1h, 8.0m, p. m., W.

DAY OF WEEK	Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat	Sun	High	Day's
	rise	sets	rise	sets	rise	sets	sets	sets	water	len ^h
1 Thursday	6 47	4 41	3 22	8 55	9 54					
2 Friday	4 48	3 39	4 39	9 41	51					
3 Saturday	50	38	5 58	10 25	48					
4 Sunday	51	36	7 17	11 7	45					
5 Monday	53	35	8 37	11 51	42					
6 Tuesday	54	34	9 52	morn	40					
7 Wednesday	56	33	10 59	0 35	37					
8 Thursday	57	31	11 56	1 23	34					
9 Friday	58	29	12 43	2 16	31					
10 Saturday	7 0	28	1 23	3 14	28					
11 Sunday	1 27	1 53	4 25	23						
12 Monday	3 26	2 20	5 43	23						
13 Tuesday	4 25	2 44	6 53	21						
14 Wednesday	6 24	3 7	7 50	18						
15 Thursday	7 22	3 29	8 34	15						
16 Friday	8 21	3 52	9 13	13						
17 Saturday	10 20	4 18	9 49	10						
18 Sunday	11 19	4 46	10 23	8						
19 Monday	13 19	5 18	10 55	6						
20 Tuesday	14 18	5 56	11 29	4						
21 Wednesday	16 17	6 43	12 5	1						
22 Thursday	17 16	7 32	0 41	5 59						
23 Friday	18 15	8 31	1 20	57						
24 Saturday	20 14	9 33	2 2	54						
25 Sunday	21 13	10 39	2 51	52						
26 Monday	23 13	11 48	3 49	50						
27 Tuesday	24 12	morn	5 0	48						
28 Wednesday	25 11	0 58	6 19	47						
29 Thursday	26 11	2 11	7 28	45						
30 Friday	7 28	4 10	3 27	8 27	43					

BOSTON STEAMERS.

SINGLE FARES

—BY—
'Carroll' & 'Worcester,'

\$4.00.

EXCURSION TICKETS,

—GOOD FOR—

BALANCE OF SEASON

\$6.00.

CARVELL BROS.,

AGENTS.

L. WHEAT, J. G. BRIDGE, S. L. BURR

WHEAT, BRIDGE & BURR,

Receivers and Commission Dealers

—IN—

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Butter, Cheese, Poultry, Game, &c.

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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 file at Geo. F. R. R. & Co's

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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.

GREAT BOOM!

Away Ahead!

IT IS A FIRST-RATE PLACE TO BE, and as we undoubtedly possess the ability to keep ahead, we can afford to lend a helping hand to our numerous struggling competitors. As we have attained to the proud position we now enjoy as leaders in our art, through years of toil and hard work, we would say to our competitors, DON'T BE DISCOURAGED. Step by step, if you persevere, perchance may find you approaching our present standard. BUT REMEMBER! you will not find us there. Perfect n is our Standard, and nothing short of that will satisfy our ambition to present a faultless garment upon a faultless gentleman.

To supplement our own natural skill, we employ artists who acknowledge no superiors in the Dominion of Canada. Thus equipped with superior heads and unequalled hands, and Goods of the finest quality, we feel safe in saying that we are prepared to fill the bill every time.

McLEOD & McKENZIE,

Star Merchant Tailors.

Charlottetown, October 2, 1888.

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FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE.

Cures Diphtheria, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Neuralgia, Pneumonia, Rheumatism, Bleeding at the Lungs, Hoarseness, Influenza, 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 2118, Boston, Mass.

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THE MOST WONDERFUL FAMILY REMEDY EVER KNOWN.

You Don't Say So!

\$2.50! \$3.50! \$4.50!

CUSTOM MADE PANTS.

\$7.00! \$8.00! \$9.00!

At above prices we have on hand and make to order NAP REEFERS, guaranteed to give you solid comfort.

\$8.00, \$10.00, \$12.00.

We have OUR OWN MAKE of OVERCOATS at above figures. This is the chance of the bargain-hunter's life. You have here an opportunity which should not be missed.

\$15.00, \$17.00, \$19.00.

Of the OVERCOATS in this line, we have only to say: COME AND SEE FOR YOURSELF. We agree to give you Bona Fide Value for your Money. Don't forget that our CUSTOM TAILORING DEPARTMENT is making its patrons happy with good fitting garments.

FUR CAPS, CLOTH CAPS and HATS, FUR COATS, RUBBER COATS, and all goods in our line marked very low with a view to exchanging them speedily for Cash.

D. A. BRUCE, MERCHANT TAILOR.

Charlottetown, Oct. 24, 1888.

THE FAIR GOD.

By Lew Wallace.

CHAPTER XIII.

(Continued.)

A brighter light flashed from his eyes. "It is the canoe, the canoe!" he exclaimed. "The canoe from Tlapallan!"

"The canoe, father! The waves rush joyously around it; they lift themselves in its path, and roll on to meet it; then, as if they knew it to be a god's in peace make way for its coming. Upon the temples in my pictures I have seen signs floating in the air."

"You mean banners—banners, child," he said tremulously.

"I remember now. Above the foremost canoe, above its clouds, there is a banner, and it is black."

"'Tis Quetzal's! 'Tis Quetzal's!" he muttered.

"It is black, with golden embroidery, and something picture-written on it, but what I cannot tell."

"Look in the canoe."

"I see—O I know not what to call them."

"Of what shape are they, child?"

"Yours, father."

"Go on; they are gods!" he said, and still the naming of men was unheard in the great chamber.

"There are many of them," she continued; "their garments flash and gleam; around one like themselves they are met; to me he seems the superior god, he is speaking, they are listening. He is taller than you, father, and has a fair face, and hair and beard like the hue of his banner. His garments are the brightest of all."

"You have described a god; it is Quetzal, the holy, beautiful Quetzal!" he said, with rising voice. "Look if his course be toward the land."

"Every canoe moves toward the shore."

"Enough!" he cried. "The writing on the wall is the gods!" And, rising, he awoke the girl.

As Tezcatl awake had no recollection of her journey, or of what she had seen in its course, she wondered at his trouble and excitement, and spoke to him without answer.

"Father, what has Tezcatl done that you should be so troubled?"

He put aside her arms, and in silence turned slowly from the place, and retraced his steps back through the halls of the Cu to the courtyard and *acotates*.

The weight of the secret did not oppress him; it rested upon him lightly as the surplize upon his shoulders; for the humble servant of his god was lifted above his poverty and trembling, and, vivified by the consciousness of inspiration, felt more than a warrior's strength. But what should he do? Where proclaim the revelation? Upon the temple?

"The streets are deserted; the people are in the theatre; the king is there with all Anahuac," he muttered. "The coming of Quetzal" concerns the Empire, and it shall bear the announcement; so not on the temple, but to the *tianguis*. The god speaks to me: To the *tianguis*."

In the chapel he exchanged his white surplice for the regalia of sacrifice. Never before, to his fancy, wore the idol such seeming of life. Satisfaction played grimly about its mouth; upon its brow, like a coronet, sat the infinite Will. From the chapel he descended to the street that led to the great square.

Insensibly, as he hurried on, his step quickened; and bareheaded and unsandaled, his white beard and hair loose and flowing, and his face beaming with excitement, he looked the very embodiment of dreadful prophecy.

On the streets he met only slaves. At the theatre the entrance was blocked by people; soldiery guarded the arena; but guard and people shrank at his approach; and thus, without word or cry he rushed within the wall of shields, where were none but the combatants, living or dead.

Midway the arena he halted, his face to the king. Around ran his wondrous glance, and, regardless of the royalty present, the people shouted. "The paba, the paba!" and their many voices shook the theatre. Flinging his white locks back on his shoulders, he tossed his arms aloft; and the tumult rose into the welkin, and a calm settled over the multitude. Montezuma, with the malediction warm on his lips, bent from his couch to hear his words.

"Woe is Tenochtitlan, the beautiful!" he cried, in the unmeasured accents of grief.

"Woe to homes, and people, and armies, and king! Why this gathering of dwellers on the hills and in the valleys? Why the combat of warriors? Quetzal is at hand. He comes for vengeance. Woe is Tenochtitlan, the beautiful!"

"This, O king, is the day of the fulfilment of prophecy. From out the sea, wafted by clouds, even now the canoes of the god are coming. His power whitens the waves, and the garments of his warriors gleam with the light of the sky. Woe is Tenochtitlan! This day is the last of her perfect glory; to-morrow Quetzal will glisten on the sea-shore, and her Empire vanish for ever. . . . People, say farewell to peace! Keepers of the temples, holy men, go feed the fires, and say the prayer, and sacrifice the victim! And thou, O king! summon thy strong men, leaders in battle, and be thy banners counted, and thy nations marshalled. In vain! Woe is Tenochtitlan! Sitting in the lake, she shines lustroously as a star; and though in a valley of gardens, she is like a great tree shadowing in a desert. But the ravager comes, and the tree shall be felled, and the star go out darkling for ever. The fires shall fade, the bones of the dead kings be scattered, alars and gods overthrown, and every temple levelled with the streets. Woe is Tenochtitlan! Ended—ended for ever is the march of Aztlan, the mighty!"

His arms fell down, and without further word, his head bowed upon his breast, the prophet departed. The spell he left behind him remained unbroken. As they recovered from the effects of his bodement, the people left the theatre, their minds full of indefinite dread. If perchance they spoke of the scene as they went it was in whispers, and rather to sound the depths of each other's alarm. And for the rest of the day they remained in their houses, brooding alone, or collected in groups, talking in low voices, wondering about the presence of the paba, and looking each moment for the development of something more terrible.

(To be continued.)

As you like it. Grey and faded whiskers may be changed to their natural and even color—brown or black—by using Bucking-ham's Dye. Try it.

Cleanings From My Common-place Books.

A SHORT BUT EFFECTIVE SPEECH MADE 471 B. C.

There is little in oratory, ancient or modern, that will bear comparison with the address of Publius Valerius upon his new law respecting tribunitial election. "Romans," he said, "I am not so ready as speaking as doing; come to-morrow, and I will get the law passed, or die upon the spot before you." And the law was passed.

OF THE NECESSARY QUALIFICATIONS OF AN ADVOCATE IN THE MANAGEMENT OF UNIMPORTANT STATE PROSECUTION, EXTRACTED FROM CICERO'S GREAT ORATION AGAINST QUINTUS CECILIUS, WHICH WAS DELIVERED A. U. C. 685.

As for you, Cecilius, laying aside our present dispute and controversy, I will address you as a friend. Examine your own thoughts carefully; recollect yourself; consider who you are and what you are capable of. Do you imagine, in a cause of so much weight and difficulty, where you will be called on to support the interests of the allies, the safety of the province, the rights of the Roman people, and the majesty of the laws and legislature; do you imagine, I say, that you have eloquence, memory, understanding and capacity, sufficient for the management of so many, so various and such complicated points. Do you imagine, when you come to lay open the abuses of Verres, in his questorship, in his pretorship, as lieutenant to Dolabella, at Rome, in Italy, in Achaia, Asia and Pamphilia, that you will be able to describe and point them out in your impeachment in like manner, as they are distinguished as to time and place? And, which is indispensably necessary in a prosecution of this kind, do you imagine yourself capable to draw such a picture of the lust, cruelty and wickedness of the criminal, that the very hearers shall feel the same resentment and indignation as the persons who suffered under them? Believe me, sir, those are important points of which I speak, and such as I would by no means advise you to slight. Every circumstance must be laid down, proved, and explained. The charge must not only be opened, but set off with all the flow and dignity of eloquence. If you hope to succeed, it is not enough that you are barely heard; you must make yourself be heard with pleasure and attention. Were you ever so happy in the gifts of nature; had you from your earliest youth been trained in all the liberal arts and sciences, and improved them by continual study; had you learned Greek at Athens, instead of at Lilybœum; Latin at Rome, instead of Sicily; it would yet be a mighty acquisition to master by your diligence a cause of much weight and expectation, to comprehend it in your memory, explain it by your eloquence, and sustain it with all the advantages of action and utterances. Perhaps you will tell me, "What do all these qualities, then, meet in you?" I wish indeed they did! However, I have earnestly labored from my childhood to attain them. But if I, who have employed by whole life in this pursuit, have not been able to succeed by reason of their weight and difficulty; how very remote must you be, who not only never thought of them before, but now, that you are engaged in them, cannot so much as comprehend their nature and importance.

AN OPPOSITION LEADER'S PROPER COURSE TO PURSUE ON A POLITICAL DEBATE OF AN IMPORTANT SUBJECT.

"Any influence that I may have to exercise in regard to the regulation of a protracted debate upon an important subject has always been used for the attainment of two objects. One is to secure for both sides of the house a free, full, and fair discussion, and when we have arrived at the natural termination of the debate, to facilitate the progress of public business, and to assist the Government in the progress of that business, even if I disapproved of their general policy."

—Mr. Disraeli, in debate on Reform Bill, 21st April, 1866.

LORD CHATHAM ON TAXING AMERICA.

(After saying that, though the Ministers were men of fair characters, yet he could not give them his confidence, he thus proceeded:—) "Confidence is a plant of slow growth in an aged bosom: youth is the season of credulity. By comparing events with each other; reasoning from effects to causes, methinks I plainly discover the traces of an over-ruling influence. I have had the honor to serve the Crown, and could I have submitted to influence, I might still have continued to serve; but I would not be responsible for others. I have no local attachments. It is indifferently to me whether a man was rocked in his cradle on this side or that side of the Tweed. I countenanced and protected merit wherever it was to be found. It is my boast that I was the first Minister who sought for it in the mountains of the north. I called it forth, and drew into your service an hardy, an intrepid race of men, who were once dreaded as the inveterate enemies of the State. When I ceased to serve His Majesty as a Minister, it was not the country of the man, by which I was moved, but the man of that country held principles incompatible with freedom. It is a long time, Mr. Speaker, since I have attended in Parliament. When the resolution was taken in this House to tax America, I was ill in bed. If I could have endured to have been carried in my bed, so great was the agitation of my mind for the consequences, I would have solicited some kind hand to have laid me down on this floor, to have borne my testimony against it. It is my opinion that this Kingdom has no right to lay a tax upon the Colonies. At the same time I assert the authority of this Kingdom to be sovereign and supreme in every circumstance of government and legislation whatsoever. Taxation is no part of the government or legislative power; the taxes are a voluntary

gift and grant of the Commons alone. The concurrence of the Peers and of the Crown is necessary only as a form of law. This House represents the Commons of Great Britain. When in this House we give and grant; therefore we give and grant what is our own; but can we give and grant the property of the Commons of America? It is an absurdity in terms. There is an idea in some that the colonies are virtually represented in this House. I would fain know by whom? The idea of virtual representation is the most contemptible that ever entered into the head of man; it does not deserve a serious refutation. The Commons in America, represented in their several Assemblies, have invariably exercised this constitutional right of giving and granting their own money; they would have been slaves if they had not enjoyed it. At the same time this kingdom has ever possessed the power of legislative and commercial control. The colonies acknowledged your authority in all things with the sole exception that you shall not take their money out of their pockets without their consent. There would I draw the line, *quam ultra citraque requirit consistere rectum.*"

T. H. H.

Beauty

Is desired and admired by all. Among the things which may best be done to enhance personal beauty is the daily use of Ayer's Hair Vigor.



No matter what the color of the hair, this preparation gives it a lustre and pliancy that adds greatly to its charm. Should the hair be thin, harsh, dry, or turning gray, Ayer's Hair Vigor will restore the color, bring out a new growth, and render the old soft and shiny. For keeping the scalp clean, cool, and healthy, there is no better preparation in the market.

"I am free to confess that a trial of Ayer's Hair Vigor has convinced me that it is a genuine article. Its use has not only caused the hair of my wife and daughter to be

Abundant and Glossy,

but it has given my rather stunted moustache a respectable length and appearance."—R. Britton, Oakland, Ohio.

"My hair was coming out (without any assistance from my wife, either). I tried Ayer's Hair Vigor, using only one bottle, and I now have as fine a head of hair as any one could wish for."—R. T. Schmitt, Dickson, Tenn.

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor in my family for a number of years, and regard it as the best hair preparation I know of. It keeps the scalp clean, the hair soft and lively, and preserves the original color. My wife has used it for a long time with most satisfactory results."—Benjamin M. Johnson, M. D., Thomas Hill, Mo.

"My hair was becoming harsh and dry, but after using half a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor it grew black and glossy. I cannot express the joy and gratification I feel."—Mabel C. Hardy, Delavan, Ill.

Ayer's Hair Vigor,

PREPARED BY Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by Druggists and Perfumers.

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