

THE DAILY EXAMINER.

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NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1888.

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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, 49.9m. a. m., S.E.
First Quarter, 10th day, 0h, 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	Sun	Moon	High	Day's
M	riset	sets	riset	water	len ^h
1 Thursday	6 47	4 41	3 22	8 55	9 54
2 Friday	4 4	3 4	2 59	9 41	51
3 Saturday	5 59	3 8	5 54	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	26
12 Monday	3	26	2 30	5 43	23
13 Tuesday	4	25	2 44	6 53	21
14 Wednesday	6	24	3 7	7 59	18
15 Thursday	7	22	2 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
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	26	11	0 5	6 19	47
29 Thursday	28	11	2 11	7 28	45
30 Friday	7 28	4 10	3 27	8 27	43

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

WHEAT, BRIDGE & BURR,
Receivers and Commission Dealers

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 by a. m. on application.

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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 7.30 a. m.

From Charlottetown to Boston, \$6.50, 2nd class; \$9.00, 1st class.
For tickets and other information apply to
G. A. SHARP, F. W. HALE, P. E. I. S. S. Co., or to your nearest Ticket Agent.

May 7, 1888—end adv.

JAMES A. MORRISON. GEORGE MUSGRAVE

MORRISON & MUSGRAVE,
BROKERS

Commission Merchants,
HALIFAX

Consignments of Island produce will receive prompt attention.

REFERENCES: Thomas Fyvie, 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.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at GEO. F. ROWELL & CO'S Newspaper Advertising Bureau 110 Spruce Street, where orders for advertising contracts may be made for it in NEW YORK.

HARRIS New Winter Clothing.

now open,

Mens' Nap Reefers,

Mens' Nap Overcoats,

Boys' Overcoats,

Boys' Reefers,

Felt Hats, Caps,

Gloves, Hosiery,

HOUSE. LOW PRICES FOR CASH.

Charlottetown, October 15, 1888.

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.

"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 25, 1888.

CLOTHING!

Clothing! FALL, 1888. Clothing!

CLOTHING!

Call and Examine our Immense Stock of Cloths.

OVER 1000 PIECES TO SELECT FROM, AT LOWEST PRICES.

All Our Clothing Guaranteed.

Hats, Caps, Underclothing, Shirts, Collars, Ties, Cheap.

JOHN McLEOD & CO.,
MERCHANT TAILORS.

Oct 27, 1888.

Rich and Poor,

Head and Hand.

THE DAILY EXAMINER. NOVEMBER 3, 1888.

THE DETROIT FREE PRESS has an excellent article on the importance of educating head and hand. This is a matter which is being forced upon the attention of parents and teachers in Canada as well as in the States. We therefore quote:—

"The best education for the youth of this nation is that which trains hand and brain together; which imparts skill to the hand, one of the most wonderful of the body's members, and intelligence to the brain, by which the hand may be deftly guided. Such education is useful. And so the public has read with pleasure that the Quaker millionaire of Philadelphia, Mr. Isaiah V. Williamson, will endow to the extent of \$12,000,000 a great industrial training school for boys, where every boy can learn that which will fit him to contribute his share to the world's products, and so be a help and not a burden to society.

Each year brings to the general public, as well as to the educator, the conviction that the present system of education is inadequate to the demands of the day. The great public, which is more directly interested in school methods than the educators themselves, are waking to the conviction that there is much useless expenditure of time and effort in putting the boy and girl through the course of study in the schools. This conviction is not limited to any class of intelligence. It is permeating all classes. With this more complete view of education, comes among the higher classes a greater respect for skilled labor. In these days, when riches suddenly take to themselves wings and fly away; when there may be luxury one week and penury the next, it is impossible for everyone to be prepared for these emergencies. The exigencies in business life cannot always be foretold with accuracy. The laws that govern the evolutions of commerce are to a certain extent the same in their tendency and as unerring in their effect as those that govern the evolutions of nature. It has long been a great mistake of the rich to educate their children in the effluence of knowledge and to teach them to view manual labor as lowering in its influences. But self-preservation is one of the first laws of nature, and there are comparatively few people who would rather starve to death than work with their hands. The instinct of nature is strong with us all, and there is that consciousness in everyone, at least in nearly everyone, that forces him to labor in order to save his own life. The complication of social conditions and the consequent competition in all departments of industrial and professional life, together with these sudden disappearances of fortune, are impressing upon the minds of all, the rich as well as the poor, the necessity of being fore-armed. The man who is always ready for an attack. The man who has a skilled brain and hand to fall back upon is ready for an emergency.

With the increase of the population, comes an increase in society's burdens. The complications in social conditions must be evident to everyone that will take the trouble to penetrate the slight crust which envelops life in the United States. The only way to put an obstacle in the way of this alarming increase in our non-producing class, or non-contributing classes, is to educate our children to become producers and contributors. The present system of education is good so far as it goes, but it does not go far enough. It is impossible for a boy to spend all his boyhood in school. He may be the son of poor parents and his active help may be necessary to support the family. In a case like this he is not able to go through the course that is now offered him. It is manifestly impossible for him to attempt more. If one will examine the school statistics he will find that the very much larger percentage of the public school pupils stop when they have finished the common school course. How necessary, then, that the course should be made pre-eminently practical!

If all members of society were producers, as well as consumers, there would be less necessity for poor-houses. Practical education might, and undoubtedly would lessen the tendency to crime. An idle brain is the devil's workshop, is a saying as true as it is old. Thomas Carlyle's ringing sentences may be quoted here. Says the great philosopher: "Produce, produce, produce. If it be but the most infinitesimal part of a produce in God's name produce it. Work while it is yet day, for the night cometh wherein no man can work." It is the business of those who direct education to consider these facts deeply. Undoubtedly many of them do. But no matter how willing the spirit, the flesh is weak to divorce itself from long established custom. It is becoming a more difficult matter every decade to carry the burdens of existence. The best course that can be pursued is to make the young useful members of society, so that instead of the individual pulling down he may help to build up. It is fortunate for this young of this nation and for society itself that there are men so far-seeing and so philanthropic as is this Quaker millionaire of Philadelphia. The highest form of philanthropy is that which helps others to help themselves."

FITTING UP STOVES A SPECIALTY.
L. W. HARRIS.

THE BLEW RAPPER

THE CHEAPEST, THE PUREST Baking Powder

SOLD ABOVE GROUND.

TRY IT and be CONVINCED.

SHATTERED HIS ARM.—A son of Capt. Isaac Slack, of Oxford, N. S., who was hunting partridges on Tuesday, when arriving home, in taking his gun from the wagon, accidentally discharged it. The contents struck his right arm near the shoulder, fracturing it so badly that amputation was necessary.

THE CONSCIOUSNESS of having a remedy at hand for croup, pneumonia, sore throat and sudden colds is very consoling to a parent. With a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in the house, one feels in such cases, a sense of security which nothing else can give.

CONRAD'S WRATH.—(Continued from fourth page.)

THE FAIR GOD.

By Lew Wallace.

CHAPTER V. (Continued.)

The party, however they might dislike the caecique, could not listen coldly to this conversation. They were mostly of that mystic race of Aztlan, who, ages before, had descended into the valley, like an inundation, from the north; the race whose religion was founded upon credulity; the race full of chivalry, but horribly governed by a crafty priesthood. None of them disbelieved in star-dealing. So every eye fixed on the Tezucan, every ear drank the musical syllables of Maxtla. They were startled when the former said abruptly:

"Comrades, the wrath of the old paba is not to be lightly provoked; he has gifts not of men. But, as there is nothing I do not dare, I will tell the story."

The company now gathered close around the speaker.

"Probably you have all heard," he began, "that Maxtlo keeps in his temple somewhere a child or woman too beautiful to be mortal. The story may be true; yet it is only a belief; no eye has seen footprint or shadow of her. A certain lord in the palace, who goes thence a week to the shrine of Quetzal has faith in the gossip and the paba. He says the mystery is Quetzal himself, already returned, and waiting, concealed in the temple, the ripening of the time when he is to burst in vengeance on Tenochtitlan. I heard him talking about it one day, and wagered him a thousand cocoa that, if there was such a being, I would see her before the next sacrifice to Quetzal."

The Tezucan hesitated.

"Is the believer to boast himself wealthier by the wager?" said Maxtla, profoundly interested. "A thousand cocoa would buy a jewel or a slave; surely, O prince, surely they were worth the winning!"

Maxtla frowned again, and said bitterly, "A thousand cocoa I cannot well spare; they do not grow on my hard northern hills like flowers in Xoelimitico. I did my best to save the wager. Old habit lures me to the great teocallis, (temple); for I am of those who believe that a warrior's worship is meet for no good but Huitzil. But, as the girl was supposed to be down in the cells of the old temple, and none but Maxtlo could satisfy me, I began going there thinking to bargain humilities in favor. I played my part studiously, if not well; but no offering of tongue or gold ever won me word of friendship or smile of confidence. Hopeless and weary, I at last gave up, and went back to the teocallis. But now hear my parting with the paba. A short time ago a mystery was enacted in the temple. At the end, I turned to go away, determined that it should be my last visit. At the eastern steps, as I was about descending, I felt a hand laid on my arm. It was Maxtlo; and not more terrible looks than when he has sacrificed a thousand victims. There was no blood on his hands; his beard and surplice were white and stainless; the terror was in his eyes, that seemed to burn and shoot lightning. You know, good chief, that I could have crushed him with a blow; yet I trembled. Looking back now, I cannot explain the awe that seized me. I remembered how my will deserted me—how another's came in its stead. With a glance he bound me hand and foot. While I looked at him, he dilated, until I was covered with his shadow. He magnified himself into the statue of a god. 'Prince of Tezucan,' he said, 'son of the wise Hualpilli, from the sun Quetzal looks down on the earth. Alike over land and sea he looks. Before him space melts into a span, and darkness puts on the glow of day. Did you think to deceive my god, O prince? I could not answer; my tongue was like stone. 'Go hence, go hence!' he cried, waving his hand. 'Your presence darkens his mood. His wrath is on you; son! he has cursed you. Hence, abandoned of the gods!' So saying, he went back to the tower again, and my will returned, and I fled. And now," said the caecique, turning suddenly and sternly upon his hearers, "who will deny the magic of Maxtlo? How may I be assured that his curse that day spoken was not indeed a curse from Quetzal?"

There was neither word nor laugh—not even a smile. The gay Maxtla appeared infected with a sombreness of spirit; and it was not long until the party broke up, and went each his way.

CHAPTER VI.

THE CU OF QUETZAL AND METALOX, THE PABA.

Over the city from temple to temple passed the wail of the watchers, and a quarter of the night was gone. Few heard the cry without pleasure; for to-morrow was Quetzal's day, which would bring feasting, music, combat, crowd and flowers.

Among others the proclamation of the passing time was made from a temple in the neighborhood of the Tezucan causeway, and intersected the Lezapalapan street at a point nearly half a mile above the great pyramid.

The antique pile thus formed a square of vast extent. According to the belief that there were blessings in the orient rays of the sun the front was to the east, where a flight of steps, wide as the whole building, led from the ground to the azoteas, a paved area constituted the roof, crowned in the centre by a round tower of wood most quaintly carved with religious symbols. Entering the door of the tower the devotee might at once feel before the sacred image of Quetzal.

A circuitous stairway outside the tower conducted to its summit, where blazed the fire. Another flight of steps, about midway the tower and the western verge of the azoteas, descended into a courtyard, around which, in the shade of a colonnade, were windows of habitable apartments and passages leading far into the interior. Shrouded in a perpetual twilight and darkness, one slept, ate, prayed, and studied or dreamed there a members of a fraternity powerful as the Templars and gloomy as the Frates Minores.

(Continued on fourth page.)