

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.

SINGLE COPIES TWO CENTS.

NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1887.

VOL. 21.—NO. 139.

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The Examiner Publishing Co

From their office, corner of Water and
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Three months 1.25
One month 50

Advertising at moderate rates.

Contracts may be made for monthly, quarterly, half-yearly, or yearly advertisements, on application.

ALMANAC FOR NOVEMBER, 1887.

MOON'S CHANGES.

Last Quarter 8th day, 0h., 49.5m., p.m., W.
New Moon 15th day, 4h., 55.9m., a.m., N.W.
(below horizon.)

First Quarter 22nd day, 6h., 30.5m., a.m.,
(below horizon.)

Full Moon 30th day, 1h., 7.6m., a.m., South.

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M DAY OF WEEK (Sun Sun Moon High Day's
rises/sets) rises [water] len h

D	M	DAY OF WEEK	(Sun	Sun	Moon	High	Day's
			rises/sets)	rises	[water]	len	h
1	Tuesday	6	7	4	41	5	34
2	Wednesday	4	32	6	6	11	20
3	Thursday	50	38	6	43	11	55
4	Friday	31	30	7	27	11	45
5	Saturday	32	35	8	17	1	8
6	Sunday	34	34	9	15	1	51
7	Monday	36	33	10	19	2	41
8	Tuesday	37	31	11	27	3	42
9	Wednesday	60	29	12	39	4	59
10	Thursday	7	0	28	0	38	23
11	Friday	1	27	1	53	7	36
12	Saturday	3	26	3	9	8	34
13	Sunday	4	25	4	27	9	24
14	Monday	6	24	5	45	10	9
15	Tuesday	7	22	7	2	10	53
16	Wednesday	8	21	8	17	11	36
17	Thursday	10	20	9	25	12	10
18	Friday	11	19	10	26	0	18
19	Saturday	13	19	11	17	1	2
20	Sunday	14	18	11	55	1	48
21	Monday	16	17	12	35	2	42
22	Tuesday	17	16	1	6	3	33
23	Wednesday	18	15	1	33	4	38
24	Thursday	20	14	1	57	5	45
25	Friday	21	13	2	22	6	52
26	Saturday	23	13	2	44	7	45
27	Sunday	24	12	3	9	8	30
28	Monday	25	11	3	36	9	10
29	Tuesday	26	11	4	6	9	47
30	Wednesday	7	27	4	0	10	33

L. ARTHUR & CO.,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

RECEIVERS OF

Mackerel, Butter, Cheese EGGS

Poultry, Potatoes, Fruit &

Vegetables.

142, 144 Commercial Street,

BOSTON, MASS.

May 18, 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 Portland, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 8.00 a.m.

Fare from Charlottetown to Boston, \$6.50, 2nd class; \$8.50, 1st class.

For tickets and other information apply to G. A. SHARP, F. W. HALE, P. E. I. Ry., P. E. I. Steam Nav. Co. or to your nearest Ticket Agent.

Sept. 21, 1887—Wed & wkly

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 Carrol and Worcester have been thoroughly refitted and put into first-class condition in every particular.

During the season of 1887, one of these vessels will leave Pictou Street Wharf, Charlottetown, or Boston, at four o'clock, p.m., on THURSDAY of each week, and Boston for Charlottetown every SATURDAY, at noon.

Excellent Passenger Accommodation! Low Rates!

FARES:—Cabin, \$6.50; Stateroom Berth, \$8.50.

Lowest Rates for freight, which is always carefully handled.

Boston for Charlottetown every SATURDAY, at noon.

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FARES:—Cabin, \$6.50; Stateroom Berth, \$8.50.

Lowest Rates for freight, which is always carefully handled.

Another Arrival of New Goods.

BY LAST STEAMER TO HALIFAX.

Perkins & Sterns

Have added more NEW GOODS to their already large stock of this Season's Importations.

Another Lot of New Cloths,
Another Lot of New Silks,
Another Lot of New Dress Goods,
Another Lot of New Trimmings.

Additions to all Departments and Everything Marked VERY CHEAP.

Perkins & Sterns

Oct. 14—dy & wkly

THE SCOTT ACT.

SOME say will be sustained, others say it will be defeated; but all admit that

The "Star" Tailoring Establishment

Cannot be defeated in turning out the neobist fitting Suits, Overcoats, Reefers, Ulsters, &c., and at prices away down below competitors. Remember this is not a mere blow, but stern facts that cannot be got over by our competitors. Try us and you will be convinced.

Our Fall Stock is now complete. By calling and examining it you will see that we keep as fine a range of goods as any house in the trade.

We also keep a good and select stock of GENTS' FURNISHINGS, which will be sold at prices that for cheapness cannot be beaten.

VISITORS TO THE EXHIBITION,

And all who are in need of Suits, Overcoats, Reefers, Ulsters, &c., you will Save Money by leaving your order at our Establishment. Work done here promised.

28 We are now prepared to make up, in the Latest Style, Ladies' Newmarkets, Raglans, Dolmans, Wraps, Sacks, Tailor-made Suits, Riding Habits and all Tailor-made garments worn by the Gentle Sex.

McLEOD & McKENZIE.

Charlottetown, Oct. 1, 1887—Wed & wkly

HICKORY

—AND—

WHITE WOOD

—FOR—

CARRIAGE BUILDERS.

HICKORY, 1 1/2, 1 1/4, 1 1/2 inches thick.

WHITE WOOD, 3/4 thick, 13 to 37 inches wide.

CITY HARDWARE STORE.

NORTON & FENNELL.

August 6, 1887.—2aw & wkly

CLOTHING FOR 1887-88

FALL AND WINTER

Overcoatings, Meltons, Worsteds, Venetians, Overcoatings, Naps, Vicmas, Beaver Pilots, Worsteds.

TWEED SUITINGS

(In Endless Variety.)

Worsted Suitings, Worsted Trowsering, Tweed Trowsering.

We are better prepared than ever before to turn out First-class Work at short notice.

We guarantee FIRST-CLASS CLOTHES, and cheaper than any other house in the Trade.

Trade.

JOHN MACLEOD & CO.,

Merchant Tailors and Gents' Furnishing Store.

(Roger's Building, Queen St., next door to J. D. Macleod.)

Ch'town, Sept. 29, 1887—Wed & wkly

ADAMSON'S BOTANIC COUGH BALSAM

SAFE. SURE. PROMPT. 25 Cts.

A WONDERFUL REMEDY

Adamson'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 chronic or acute 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. B., by the proprietors, F. W. KINSMAN & CO., Druggists, 243 FINE AVE., N. Y.

CHANGE OF TIME.

BOSTON STEAMERS.

CARROLL and WORCESTER will leave Charlottetown every THURSDAY AFTERNOON at 4 o'clock, commencing 6th October.

Oct. 3, 1887.

C. C. CARLTON,

AUCTIONEER,

—AND—

Commission Merchant,

SOURIS, P. E. I.

Oct. 3, 1887.

GLEN STEWART

MARKET GARDEN

James Burke, Proprietor.

GOOD CELERY, 25 cents per dozen, delivered at customers doors in Charlottetown. If packed or put into cellar, 10 cents per dozen extra will be charged.

All other vegetables at market prices.

Address all orders to Southport P. Office, P. E. Island.

Oct. 8—4 wks 2aw

PURE GOLD GOODS

ARE THE BEST MADE.

ASK FOR THEM IN CANS. BOTTLES & PACKAGES.

THE LEADING LINES ARE BAKING POWDER, FLAVORING EXTRACTS, SHOE BLACKING, STOVE POLISH, COFFEE, SPICES, BORAX, CURRY POWDER, CELERY SALT, MUSTARD, POWDERED HERBS, &c.

ALL GOODS GUARANTEED GENUINE PURE GOLD MANFG. CO.

31 FRONT ST. EAST, TORONTO.

2 GOLD MEDALS 1876

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THE PIRATE.

By Sir Walter Scott.

CHAPTER XIV

We'll keep our customs—What is law itself, But old establish'd custom? What region, (I mean, with one-half of the men that use it.) Save the good use and wont that carries them. To worship how and where their fathers worshipp'd! All things resolve to custom—we'll keep ours.

Old Play.

We left the company of Magnus Troil engaged in high wassal and revelry. Mordant, who, like his father, shunned the festive cup, did not partake in the cheerfulness which the ship diffused among the guests as they unloaded it, and the Pinnace, as it circumnavigated the table. But, in low spirits as he seemed, he was the more met prey for the story-telling Halero, who had fixed upon him, as in a favorable state to play the part of listener, with something of the same instinct that directs the hooded crow to the sick sheep among the flock, which will most patiently suffer itself to be made a prey of.

He joyfully did the poet avail himself of the advantages afforded by Mordant's absence of mind and unwillingness to exert himself in measures of active defence. With the unflinching dexterity peculiar to prosers, he contrived to dribble out his tale to double its usual length, by the exercise of the privilege of unlimited digressions; so that the story, like a horse on the grand pace, seemed to be advancing with rapidity, while, in reality, it scarce was progressive at the rate of a yard in the quarter of an hour. At length, however, he had dismissed, in all its various bearings and relations, the history of his friendly landlord, the master-fashiner in Russel Street, including a short sketch of five of his relations, and anecdotes of three of his principal rivals, together with some general observations upon the dress and fashion of the period; and having marched thus far through the environs and outworks of his story, he arrived at the body of the place, for so the Wits' Coffeehouse might be termed. He paused on the threshold, however, to explain the nature of his landlord's right, occasionally to intrude himself into this well-known temple of the Muses.

"It consisted," said Halero, "in the two principal points of bearing and forebearing; for my friend Thimblethwaite was a person of wit himself, and never quarrelled with any jest which the wags who frequented that house were flinging about like squibs and crackers on a rejoicing night; and then, though some of the wits—ay, and I daresay the greater number, might have had some dealings with him in the way of trade, he never was the person to put any man of genius in unpleasant remembrance of such trifles. And though, my dear young master Mordant, you may think this is but ordinary civility, because in this country it happens seldom that there is either much borrowing or lending, and because, praised be Heaven, there are neither bailiffs nor sheriff-officers to take a poor fellow by the neck, and because there are no prisons to put him into when they have done so, yet, let me tell you, that such a lamb-like forbearance as that of my poor, dear, deceased landlord, Thimblethwaite, is truly uncommon within the London bills of mortality. I could tell you of such things that have happened even to myself, as well as others, with these cursed London tradesmen as would make your hair stand on end. But what the devil has put old Magnus into such a note? he shouts as if he were trying his voice against a north-west gale of wind.

Low indeed was the roar of the old Udaller, as, worn out of patience by the schemes of improvement which the factor was now undauntedly pressing upon his consideration, he answered him, (to use an Osianic phrase,) like a wave upon a rock.

"Trees, Sir Factor—talk not to me of trees! I care not though they never be one on the island, tall enough to hang a coxcomb upon. We will have no trees but those that rise in heavens—the good trees that have yards for their boughs, and standing rigging for leaves."

"But touching the draining of the lake of Brabaster, whereof I spoke to you, Master Magnus Troil," answered the persevering agriculturist, "whilk I opine would be of so much consequence, there are two ways—down the Linklater glen, or by the Scalmeister burn. Now, having taken the level of both—"

"There is a third way, Master Yellowley," answered the landlord.

"I profess I can see none," replied Triptolemus, with as much good faith as a joker could desire in the subject of his wit. "In respect that the hill called Brabaster on the south, and ane high bank on the north, of whilk cannot carry the name rightly in my head."

"Do not tell us of hills or banks, Master Yellowley—there is a third way of draining the loch, and it is the only way that shall be tried in my day. You say my Lord Chamberlain and I are the joint proprietors—so be it!—Let each of us start an equal proportion of brandy, lime-juce, and sugar, into the loch—a ship's cargo or two will do the job—let us assemble all the jolly Udallers of the country, and in twenty-four hours you shall see dry ground where the loch of Brabaster now is."

A loud laugh of applause, which for a time actually silenced Triptolemus, attended a jest so very well suited to time and place—a jolly toast was given—a merry song was sung—the Ship unloaded her sweets—the Pinnace made her general rounds—the duct bet' son Magnus and Triptolemus, which had attracted the attention of the whole company from its vehemency, how once more sunk, and merged into the general hum of the convivial table, and the poet Halero again resumed his usurped possession of the ear of Mordant Mertoun.

"Whereabouts was I?" he said with a tone which expressed his wish to listen more plainly than words could, how much of his desultory tale yet remained to be told. "Oh, I remember—we were just at the door of the Wits' Coffeehouse—it was set up by me."

"Nay, but my dear Master Halero," said his hearer, somewhat impatiently, "I am desirous to hear of your meeting with Dryden."

"What, with that glorious John?—true—ay—where was I? At the Wits' Coffeehouse. Well, in at the door we got—the waiters, and so forth, staring at me; for as to Thimblethwaite, honest fellow, his was a well-known face. I can tell you a story about that—"

"Nay, but John Dryden?" said Mordant, in a tone which deprecated further digression.

"Ay, ay, glorious John—where was I? Well, in at the door we got—the waiters, and so forth, staring at me; for as to Thimblethwaite, honest fellow, his was a well-known face. I can tell you a story about that—"

fellow sat grinding of coffee, and another putting up tobacco into penny parcels—a pipe and a dish cost just a penny—then and there it was that I had the first peep of him. One Dennis sat near him, who—