

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.

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NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND, MONDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1889.

VOL. 25.—NO. 126.

The Daily Examiner

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ALMANAC FOR OCTOBER, 1889.

MOON'S CHANGES.
First Quarter, 1st day, 9h., 23.6m., p.m., S.W.
Full Moon, 8th day, 9h., 13.3m., p.m., S.E.
Last Quarter, 16th day, 8h., 25.0m., p.m., N.E.
New Moon, 24th day, 10h., 13.4m., a.m., S.E.
First Quarter, 31st day, 4h., 18.1m., a.m., N.
below horizon.

| DAY OF WEEK | Sun | Moon | High | Day's |
|--------------|----------|----------|-------|--------|
| M | rises | sets | water | length |
| 1 Tuesday | 6 35 30 | 1 25 32 | 9 32 | 11 53 |
| 2 Wednesday | 5 24 22 | 2 41 29 | 8 21 | 10 29 |
| 3 Thursday | 4 13 15 | 3 58 26 | 7 10 | 9 05 |
| 4 Friday | 3 02 08 | 5 15 22 | 6 00 | 7 41 |
| 5 Saturday | 1 51 01 | 6 32 19 | 4 50 | 6 17 |
| 6 Sunday | 12 40 00 | 7 49 16 | 3 40 | 4 53 |
| 7 Monday | 12 29 00 | 9 06 13 | 2 30 | 3 29 |
| 8 Tuesday | 12 18 00 | 10 23 10 | 1 20 | 2 05 |
| 9 Wednesday | 12 07 00 | 11 40 07 | 1 10 | 8 41 |
| 10 Thursday | 11 56 00 | 12 57 04 | 1 00 | 7 17 |
| 11 Friday | 11 45 00 | 2 14 01 | 1 50 | 5 53 |
| 12 Saturday | 11 34 00 | 3 31 00 | 2 40 | 4 29 |
| 13 Sunday | 11 23 00 | 4 48 00 | 3 30 | 3 05 |
| 14 Monday | 11 12 00 | 6 05 00 | 4 20 | 1 41 |
| 15 Tuesday | 11 01 00 | 7 22 00 | 5 10 | 1 17 |
| 16 Wednesday | 10 50 00 | 8 39 00 | 6 00 | 0 53 |
| 17 Thursday | 10 39 00 | 9 56 00 | 6 50 | 0 29 |
| 18 Friday | 10 28 00 | 11 13 00 | 7 40 | 0 05 |
| 19 Saturday | 10 17 00 | 12 30 00 | 8 30 | 0 41 |
| 20 Sunday | 10 06 00 | 1 47 00 | 9 20 | 0 17 |
| 21 Monday | 9 55 00 | 3 04 00 | 10 10 | 0 53 |
| 22 Tuesday | 9 44 00 | 4 21 00 | 11 00 | 0 29 |
| 23 Wednesday | 9 33 00 | 5 38 00 | 11 50 | 0 05 |
| 24 Thursday | 9 22 00 | 6 55 00 | 12 40 | 0 41 |
| 25 Friday | 9 11 00 | 8 12 00 | 1 30 | 0 17 |
| 26 Saturday | 9 00 00 | 9 29 00 | 2 20 | 0 53 |
| 27 Sunday | 8 49 00 | 10 46 00 | 3 10 | 0 29 |
| 28 Monday | 8 38 00 | 12 03 00 | 4 00 | 0 05 |
| 29 Tuesday | 8 27 00 | 1 20 00 | 4 50 | 0 41 |
| 30 Wednesday | 8 16 00 | 2 37 00 | 5 40 | 0 17 |
| 31 Thursday | 8 05 00 | 3 54 00 | 6 30 | 0 53 |

MARVELOUS MEMORY DISCOVERY.

Only Genuine System of Memory Training.
Four Books Learned in one evening.
Mind wandering cured.
Every child and adult greatly benefited.
Indispensable to Commercial Success.
J. W. Fiske, D.D., Editor of the Christian Register, Boston, Mass., writes: "I have used your system for many years and can testify to its value."

JAMES A. MORRISON. GEORGE MUSGRAVE.
MORRISON & MUSGRAVE, BROKERS
—AND—
Commission Merchants, HALIFAX

Consignments of Island produce will receive prompt attention.
REFERENCES: Thomas Fyvie, Esq., Cashier Bank of Nova Scotia, Halifax; D. C. Chalmers, Manager Bank of Nova Scotia, Charlottetown.

1889 BOSTON DIRECT.

Boston, Halifax and P. E. Island Steamship Line.

Only Direct Line Without Change.
CHARLOTTETOWN TO BOSTON.

The Stanch and Commodious Steamships
"Carroll" and "Worcester,"

having been thoroughly refurnished and put into first-class condition in every respect, will, during the season of 1889, run as follows, commencing with the
"CARROLL,"
From Charlottetown, Thursday
9th May, at 4 p.m.

One of these vessels will leave Boston for Charlottetown EVERY WEDNESDAY, at Noon, and Charlottetown for Boston EVERY THURSDAY, at six o'clock, p.m.
Excellent Passenger accommodation. Low rates.
FARES—First-class Passage Berth in well-furnished Cabin, \$6.50. Stateroom Berth, \$2.00 extra.
Lowest Rates for Freight, which is always carefully handled.
CARROLL BROS., Agents,
Charlottetown.
HARRISON LOHME, Treasurer,
R. B. GARDNER, Manager,
Lewis Wharf, Boston.

FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

PERKINS & STERNS.

WE have to announce a complete stock of New Goods for the Fall and Winter Trade.
The varied requirements of our numerous patrons from Town and Country are fully met in the splendid assortment of Woolen Dress Fabrics, Jackets, Mantles, Ulsters, Millinery, Knitted Wool Goods, Staple Dry Goods, Carpets, Oil Cloths, Gents' Furnishings, &c., &c. The whole now offered at prices calculated to maintain our reputation for supplying the best goods at moderate figures. We would remind those seeking a comparison in charges that the lowest-priced article is not always the cheapest, as heretofore our aim will be to have the article good and the price moderate.

In a few days we will open a big lot of Fancy Goods, which we will dispose of at exceptionally low prices.

You will save many a dollar by trading with
PERKINS & STERNS.

Charlottetown, Oct. 11, 1889—dy wky

Bargains in Gents' Furnishings.

THE FIT TELLS AND EVERYBODY SEES THE FIT.

We have Distanced Them All
FIRST-CLASS CLOTHING.

Note the opportunity:
Our importations for Fall and Winter Goods are now complete. In Plain and Fancy Suitings, Overcoats and Trousers. We are confident of satisfying the fastidious dresser and comforting the plain and soft man.

JOHN McLEOD & CO.,
Merchant Tailors.

GOFF BROS' FALL BOOTS

Beat Them All!
NOTICE TO SHOEMAKERS—We are Headquarters for French Calf Tops, Sole Leather, Upper, Calf, Goat, Kid, Awls, Pegs, Pincers, Nails, Shoe Thread, Wax, Webb, Eyelets, Brass Nails, Bristles, Hammers, &c., sold cheaper than can be imported.
Orders by letter carefully and promptly attended to.
GOFF BROS.
Charlottetown, Oct. 12, 1889.

Horse Powers.

THRESHERS AND SHAKERS

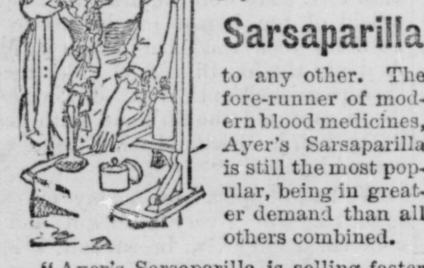
Combined Threshers and Cleaners.

WE are manufacturing these Machines, and have some ready to ship. They combine the latest American improvements, are fast Threshers, very light running, and easy on horses. We believe them to be superior to any machines of the kind ever sold on P. E. Island, and we guarantee them to give satisfaction in every respect. Terms liberal. For sale at

MARK WRIGHT & CO'S.
Charlottetown, Oct. 14, 1889—2aw wky

Ask For Ayer's

Sarsaparilla, and be sure you get it, when you want the best blood-purifier. With its forty years of unexampled success in the cure of Blood Diseases, you can make no mistake in preferring Ayer's



Sarsaparilla to any other. The fore-runner of modern blood medicines, Ayer's Sarsaparilla is still the most popular, being in greater demand than all others combined.

"Ayer's Sarsaparilla is selling faster than ever before. I never hesitate to recommend it."—George W. Whitman, Druggist, Albany, Ind.

"I am safe in saying that my sales of Ayer's Sarsaparilla far exceed those of any other, and it gives thorough satisfaction."—L. H. Bush, Des Moines, Iowa.

"Ayer's Sarsaparilla and Ayer's Pills are the best selling medicines in my store. I can recommend them conscientiously."—C. Bickhaus, Pharmacist, Roseland, Ill.

"We have sold Ayer's Sarsaparilla here for over thirty years and always recommend it when asked to name the best blood-purifier."—W. T. McLean, Druggist, Augusta, Ohio.

"I have sold your medicines for the last seventeen years, and always keep them in stock, as they are staples. There is nothing so good for the youthful blood as Ayer's Sarsaparilla."—E. L. Parker, Fox Lake, Wis.

"Ayer's Sarsaparilla gives the best satisfaction of any medicine I have in stock. I recommend it, or, as the Doctors say, 'I prescribe it over the counter.' It never fails to meet the cases for which I recommend it, even where the doctors' prescriptions have been of no avail."—C. F. Calhoun, Monmouth, Kansas.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Price \$1; six bottles, \$5. Worth \$5 a bottle.

DRUGS STORE

Physicians' Prescriptions and Family Remedies are our specialties, and will receive prompt and careful attention.
We warrant all Drugs, Chemicals and Compounds bearing our label and passing through our hands.
A. S. JOHNSON,
Cor. Prince and Kent Streets,
oct8—ly eod

NOTICE.

FRESH SAUSAGES made daily at R. BRIDGES', and sold at 12 cents per pound. Special rates to Hotels and Boarding Houses.
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ANNUAL MEETING.

THE General Annual Meeting of the Hillsborough Skating Rink Company will be held on WEDNESDAY, 30th day of October, inst., at 8 o'clock, p.m., at the office of Messrs. Palmer & McLeod, Charlottetown.
D. C. McLEOD, Secy-Treasurer.
oct9 tl 30th

Charlotte Driving Park and Provincial Exhibition Association.

THE ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING of the Stockholders of the above Association will be held in Mr. J. D. McLeod's Hall, on WEDNESDAY EVENING, the 23rd inst., at 8 o'clock, sharp.
By order of the Directors.
A. B. WARBURTON,
Secretary.
oct8—tl dte

S. S. "COILA."

THIS Steamer is due here on WEDNESDAY NEXT, 16th inst., and will receive freight at Charlottetown and Summerside (also Crapaud, if convenient), sailing for Boston on SATURDAY, 19th.
D. FARQUHARSON & SON.
oct12

FOR SALE OR TO LET.

KEPPOCH FARM, containing about 240 acres. Apply to
WM. WELSH,
King Street.
oct14—1w

Success of a Nation—On What Does it Depend?

The following essay was prepared by the late Fred J. Hoyt, of Murray Harbor, formerly of Windsor, N. S. I feel sure that it will be peculiarly acceptable to those who had the privilege of an acquaintance with its talented and regretted author.
S. G. C.

Who are the men to whom the thanks and reverence of every age will be paid—an unfading tribute of honor and veneration so long as time shall endure? Patriots and philanthropists, men who struggled and died for others, men who sacrificed all earthly comfort and hope of earthly advantage that they might bequeath to the generation to come the legacy of freedom, or raise up those who are bowed down and oppressed, and restore them to the rights and privileges of manhood. The stories of Tell and Bruce have again and again inspired that undying love of liberty that has saved a country on the brink of ruin. The name of John Howard, the philanthropist who devoted his life to visiting prisons and alleviating the sufferings of their miserable inmates, will be remembered and revered, will be crowned with praises and blessings so long as the power to venerate and the heart stirred by admiration of a noble example shall remain among mankind.

But these brilliant examples of heroism and self-devotion which challenge our admiration and cast a glow over the true history of human progress, are not the only self-denying workers for the good of the public good. It is an error, common and dangerous, to overrate the importance of the work done by the few great men who dazzle us by their magnificence, while the unrecorded labors of thousands as worthy, though not as gifted as they, and whose endeavors are as necessary to success, are forgotten or disregarded. We praise the general who wisely desires and resolutely executes the plan of battle which results in victory; but we too often forget the sturdy soldier of the line, without whose steadfast arm and unflinching bravery that victory would never have been won.

We reverence the apostle and the martyr, the reformer, the missionary; but we too often lose sight of the fact that the efforts even of these, would, humbly speaking, accomplish but little if they were not seconded by those of thousands of unknown and unrecorded laborers inspired by the self-same spirit.

The very eminence of these great ones sometimes proves a source of discouragement rather than of emulation, for we feel ourselves so much beneath their stature that we forget that "God has his plan for every man," and that in the accomplishment of his beneficent designs the life of the most humble and unobtrusive laborer may be as acceptable to him as the apparently more costly sacrifice of the gifted intellect or heroic soul. "God has his plan for every man," and it is when all are laboring earnestly in the capacities in which he has fitted them to perform that the work of God will be most rapidly progressing.

I am not one of those who believe in the degeneracy either of those who believe in the duty of the human heart. Progress is the law of the world. "I have been all my life," says Lord Macaulay, "hearing of nothing but decay, beholding nothing but improvement." As brave men live now as ever trod the earth. In modern Christendom the virtue of heroic self-devotion counts its followers by multitudes, and in the case of at least the majority of mankind there is deep-seated in our natures that which bids us rejoice at the prosperity of others and sorrow at their misfortunes, which prompts us to put ourselves between them and danger, and take upon ourselves some portion of their loss, covered up it may be, and well-nigh destroyed, but yet there to be brought out by the occasion.

It is a pleasure to know and to feel this, and it is well sometimes to look into our neighbors' faces and remember that in spite of disappointment and annoyances there are men and women there with generous, human hearts who in the hour of need would sink all minor differences, and aid and comfort each other, forgetful of self. I like to recall this fact. It quickens the sympathies and nerves the arm to labor in the good cause.

In our times of quiet and order it is not often that a man has an opportunity of distinguishing himself by some single act as a hero, or a philanthropist, for what is required of us is that quiet, persistent endeavor from day to day, which is felt, not seen. But occasionally events call for a striking display of bravery; and that the brave man is not wanting to the occasion has been frequently shown in our own little country, and in our own times.

Let me mention two instances. In a humble graveyard in a county town of Nova Scotia, is a plain slab telling a simple story which is a page of history,—if history were a record of the growth of virtues in the soul of man,—not a chronicle of the quarrels of kings.

Two men sailing in the harbor were thrown into the water by the upsetting of their boat. A single oar was all that was left them to cling to. As neither of them could swim their struggles soon exhausted their strength, and it became evident that their frail support could not sustain them both. Then came the time of trial. Who of us could tell how madly we would cling to the last hope of life if sensible. We were looking our last on sun, and earth and sky; or how madly shrink back from that ghastly terror—death, if we stood with it face to face. But the struggle here was of a nobler kind. One man, voluntarily resigning his chance for life, gave himself up to death to save the life of his friend. A few simple words of farewell, last messages of love to friends on shore, and all was over. Another was added to those heroic souls whom the sea shall all last give up. Nor was his sacrifice in vain. The friend for whom he died was a short time after rescued from the shore, to perpetuate the memory of his noble action. Within our own memory another example of self-devotion has been given, more remarkable even than this. A few years ago the Asiatic cholera was in Europe. The ready communication between Nova Scotia and the Mother Country rendered it probable that it would be brought to the city of Halifax,—and men worked and watched,—and it came. And two physicians, devoting themselves to almost certain death, gave up all that man holds dear on earth, and placed themselves between the city and its foe as if by the sacrifice of two noble lives to satisfy the destroyer. This is what I call poetry, a poetry of the sublimest kind, the poetry of a noble action.

Now, although the occasions that call for such acts as these are rare, the spirit that inspires them should not be rare, and whosoever

possesses it, no matter how humble and insignificant he may deem himself, will find appropriate opportunities for becoming a benefactor of mankind. I believe that it exists in us all to some extent, requiring only to be called out and utilized.

In every community there are public-spirited men who labor only for the good of that community, seeking only the satisfaction that is the reward of success. Everywhere there are living around us, men and women whose lives of simple goodness, charity and self-sacrifice would put to shame the records of chivalry.

Where is the man whose heart does not gladden at the thought that his neighbors are happy and successful, that this country is prosperous?—gladden not merely because a share of the common prosperity must necessarily come to him, but because God has set the feeling in his heart to witness against what is sordid and in favor of what is worthy. This is what I understand by patriotism. Not a vague sense of allegiance to some indefinite thing we call our country; not a drowsy heroism which might be stirred into activity by the prick of an invading bayonet, but a well-defined sense of duty which recognizes our country in our country men, which willingly acknowledges the obligation to labor for the good of the community in which we reside, and makes it an ambition to further with all our might every measure which aims to secure the highest good of all.

It should be the ambition of every one to so live that he may leave the world better for his having lived in it. It is wonderful what opportunities there are for doing this. He who plants a tree by the wayside, he who makes one place in a village a joy to look upon, he who strives to spread around him an atmosphere of cheery good will is a public benefactor. He who has a word of encouragement for the desponding, he who thinks it not beneath him to help childhood pass a happy hour as a philanthropist. A word of praise judiciously spoken to a boy by the parent he loves and respects will often touch the hidden springs of life and action and arouse ambition, and be mighty in accomplishing good which hours of the most solemn lectures could never achieve, or seldom realize as we ought how much good a little good will do.

The well-being of all,—to be accomplished by each laboring earnestly for the good of all,—this is God's great work, committed to human instrumentality. How shall we, each of us, become helpers in the great work, so that our lives may become centres of good influences, not only for those with whom we come in contact, but those around us and away from us, and those who are to live after us?

To accomplish so mighty and important a work as the general improvement of the people of a whole country, a mighty engine seems to be required. A mighty engine is required, and these modern times of ours have supplied that engine. We have been taught not only what we are to labor for, and whose spirit and teaching are to inspire us, but the very method we are to adopt has been clearly indicated. Do you ask what is this method to be followed, this mighty engine to be employed? I tell you it is voluntary association, united, systematic action.

See what examples of the power of this principle we have before our eyes every day. A desirable object is to be accomplished. There is no one man to do it. Ten resolute men join hands and say, "We will do it," and the thing is done. A village requires a public hall, a reading room, or some other desirable institution that shall be of public utility by spreading information and cultivating those refined tastes that war against the grosser vices; and after sighing for the liberal rich man who shall furnish the necessary funds, and who, be it said in passing, seldom puts in an appearance when called for,—its inhabitants determine to do it themselves, and the work is completed. No one is to be depended on for the benefit resulting from an act of private munificence. What one man, or a number of men working disjointedly, cannot accomplish, a society achieves with ease; and in societies, be the benefits they strive to secure industrial, intellectual, moral or religious—be they mechanics' institutes, fruit-growers' associations, literary societies, temperance organizations, or churches—we have instances of the mighty power of voluntary organization.

We have now before us two ideas: "First," "It should be the ambition of every man to live that he may leave the world better for his having lived in it." The length of life is not great even at its longest. The things we labor for do not always satisfy us, even when we grasp them. Who of us is here who would not wish at the end of life to look back and say, "I've not lived in vain."

In the second place we have seen that we have within our power means of the most potent kind, means more powerful than ever king or despot could wield,—means of making ourselves voluntarily to labor as one man in the great work of general improvement for whatever object may be truly worthy.

[CONTINUED IN OUR NEXT.]

For Delicate, Sickly Children

Scott's Emulsion is unequalled. See what Dr. C. A. Black, of Amherst, N. S., says: "I have been acquainted with Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil, with Hypophosphites, for years, and consider it one of the finest preparations now before the public. Its pleasant flavor makes it the great favorite for children. I do highly recommend it for all wasting diseases of children and adults." Sold by druggists, 50 cts. and \$1.00.

News of Bargains! News of Bargains! Hark! 'tis ringing down the street, And the store is overcrowded, For our Shoes they can't be beat. News of Bargains! Where'll I find them? Tell me quickly if you can. You will find them at McEachern's— Truly he's the cheapest man!
oct19 21

Crookery—our first arrival, this fall's English Crookery (13 crates) has just arrived at Halifax, and will be here next week. We buy direct from the manufacturers, and are able to sell cheaper than any firm on P. E. Island. We are determined not to be undersold by anyone. If you want bargains give us a call. We take the lead every time in prices and quality. Keep your eye on the sign cheap crookery, and don't forget the place is at R. K. Braze's.
[oct12

Never mind what our competitors say about their mens' and boys' clothing (overcoats and reverses) satisfy yourself by going to the great cheap clothing store, J. B. Macdonald's.
oct19 61