

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, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, MONDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1881.

VOL. 10.--NO. 17.

BRITISH WAREHOUSE, QUEEN SQUARE.

W. & A. BROWN & CO.

In their FANCY GOODS DEPARTMENT

Have just opened a large assortment of Novelties and Fancy Ware suitable for the Xmas season.

Dec. 9, 1881.

W. & A. BROWN & CO.

DECEMBER!

PERKINS & STERNS

Will, during this month, offer the Balance of their

Knit Wool Goods, Hats, Bonnets, Mantles, Ulsters and Furs,

AT GREAT BARGAINS IN ORDER TO CLEAR.

AN IMMENSE STOCK OF

Staple and Fancy Dry Goods of Every Description, at
VERY LOW PRICES.

On Monday, December 5th, we will open 7 cases of Fancy Goods, suitable for Christmas and New Year's Presents.

PERKINS & STERNS.

Charlottetown, Dec. 3, 1881.

AT COST!

Readymade Clothing, Tweeds and Heavy Cloths,

AS I WANT TO CLOSE OUT MY STOCK IN THIS LINK.

Some Expensive Ladies' Cloth Mantles and Dolmans, and Fur Lined Cloaks, Sealettes and Colored Dress Goods.

AT A LARGE REDUCTION.

JUST OPENED AND MARKED LOW,

A Select Assortment of Flowers, Feathers, Velveteens, Ladies' Sacques, &c., &c.

R. W. TREMAINE,

83 QUEEN STREET.

Nov. 1, 1881.

LOOK YOU HERE.

STOVEPIPE. STOVEPIPE.

THE subscriber is now making an assortment of

Stovepipe and Tinware,

Best quality, which he is selling cheap for Cash.

Tinware and Stovepipe, all kinds, made to order.

Special prices to wholesale dealers.

Orders for fitting up Stoves promptly and carefully attended to.

Orders solicited. Shop opposite Dr. Jenkin's residence, Queen Street.

R. RODD, Practical Tinsmith.

Charlottetown, Sept. 3, '81—3m

Venor's Predictions!

Big Storms Anticipated!

Stovepipe. Stovepipe.

If you want your STOVES attended to, I leave your orders with C. F. HARRIS. I guarantee

Promptness and a Boss Job.

C. F. HARRIS,

Upper Queen Street.

Oct 28, '81]

Removed.

MRS. W. W. IRVING begs to notify her friends and the public generally that she has opened her Fall and Winter Classes for Painting and Drawing in all their different branches.

For terms, etc., apply at her Studio—residence of Mr. Peebles, South Side of King Square.

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ON HAND AND TO ARRIVE

975 BARRELS OF FLOUR,

BRANDS THAT WE CAN BRAG ABOUT.

Hiawatha, Dickson, National Policy, Famous, &c., &c.

\$4,000 WORTH OF TEA,

Excellent quality and cheap, in Half-chests, Caddies & 5, 7, 10 & 15 lb. boxes.

200 tins Pratt's Celebrated Astral Oil (Kerosene),

100 tins and 75 casks Bay State & Keystone American Kerosene

250 boxes and half-boxes choice Raisins, and a

Large Stock of General Groceries.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

Parties wishing to lay in their winter's stock can buy to advantage.

BEER & GOFF.

Charlottetown, Nov. 11, 1881.

LIBERAL

DISCOUNT will be given to cash customers in want of good-fitting SUITS or OVERCOATS. A splendid lot of Scotch and English Tweeds, Meltons, Pilots and Worsteds to select from. Not being very

CONSERVATIVE

we will cut and fit Ladies' and Misses' Ulsters and Sacques, and

MEETING

the wants of all, will manufacture the same if required

W. N. RIGGS, Tailor.

Oct. 21, '81—ced

Herring. Herring.

100 bbls. Extra Fat No. 1, equal to Yarmouth Bloaters.

100 quintals Codfish,

100 do. Hake,

12 casks Cod Oil,

300 Mackerel Barrels (good stock),

1000 bushels Fishing Salt.

On hand, a full supply of Cotton Duck, Bolt Rope, Hemp and Manila Cordage, Lines and Twines, Paints and Oils.

DAVID SMALL, Queen's Wharf, Sept. 10, 1881.

THE place to get your Printing done is at the EXAMINER PRINTING ROOM.

JACOBS OIL



THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR RHEUMATISM,

Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Soreness of the Chest, Gout, Quinsy, Sore Throat, Swellings and Sprains, Burns and Scalds, General Bodily Pains,

Tooth, Ear and Headache, Frosted Feet and Ears, and all other Pains and Aches.

No Preparation on earth equals Dr. Jacobs Oil as a safe, sure, simple and cheap External Remedy. A trial entails but the comparatively trifling outlay of 50 Cents, and every one suffering with pain can have cheap and positive proof of its claims.

Directions in Eleven Languages.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE.

A. VOGELER & CO.,

Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

FOR SALE OR TO LET.

THAT Valuable Freehold Property, situated on Sidney Street, and owned by the heirs of the late M. W. Skinner, Esq., consisting of Dwelling, Stable and Coach House.

Also, a VACANT LOT, suitable for a Garden, adjoining the above.

The House contains 1 large Shop, 7 Bedrooms, 1 dining Room, Parlor and Kitchen.

The Shop is at present occupied by the Inspector of Weights and Measures.

Apply on the premises to MISS SKINNER.

Shop & Dwelling House TO RENT!

ON South Side Queen Square, the Store and Dwelling House lately occupied by L. J. Williams. Apply to

HORACE HASZARD.

Aug. 25—

Queen Insurance Co'y

OF ENGLAND.

CAPITAL - TWO MILLIONS STERLING.

Insurance effected on all kinds of Buildings, Merchandise and Produce. Also, on Vessels on the stocks.

Special rates for isolated residences.

All Losses settled promptly.

GEORGE MACLEOD (Union Bank),

Agent for Prince Edward Island.

Jan 77]

W. C. BISHOP,

SHIPPING

—AND—

FORWARDING AGENT,

Marine Insurance Broker,

—AND—

General Commission Agent,

80 BEDFORD ROW.

P. O. BOX 1 . . . HALIFAX, N. S.

PARTICULAR ATTENTION given to the Shipment of Lobsters and other Canned Goods, and collection of Custom Drawbacks thereon.

Hulls, Cargoes, and Freight insured in first-class offices at most favorable rates.

Consignments of Produce solicited, and prompt returns guaranteed.

Correspondence solicited and answered promptly.

Nov. 14, 1881—lyr

Credit Foncier

FRANCO-CANADIEN.

Capital, . . . \$5,000,000

President—Hon. E. Ducloux, Senator, Paris.

Vice-Pres.—Hon. J. A. Chapleau, Montreal.

The Company will make long term loans with sinking fund, and short term loans without sinking fund.

For particulars, apply at the office of Messrs. Sullivan & Morson, Solicitors, Charlottetown.

W. W. SULLIVAN.

Aug. 24, 1881.

DR. JENKINS

Has resumed practice at his residence, Queen Street. Hours for consultation 9 to 11 a. m., and 7.30 to 9 p. m.

No certificates given except to patients.

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THE WAR-TRAIL!

CHAPTER IX.

(Continued.)

I was about to speak to her, when I saw the expression suddenly change; a hurried glance was thrown backward, as if the approach of some one disturbed her; a finger rested momentarily on her lips, and then her face disappeared behind the screening wall of the parapet. I understood the universal sign, and remained silent.

For some moments I was undecided whether to go or stay.—She had evidently withdrawn from the front of the building, though she was still upon the azotea. Some one had joined her; and I could hear voices in conversation; her own contrasting with the harsher tones of a man. Perhaps her father—perhaps—that other relative—less agreeable supposition!

I was about to ride off, when it occurred to me that I had better first master the contents of the "palpelito." Perhaps it might throw some light on the situation, and enable me to adopt the more pleasant alternative of remaining a while longer upon the premises. I had thrust the billet into the breast of my frock; and now looked around for some place where I might draw it forth and peruse it unobserved. The great arched gateway, shadowy and tenantless, offered the desired accommodation; and heading my horse to it, I once more rode inside the saguan. Facing round so as to hide my front from the cocineras, I drew forth the strip of folded paper, and spread it open before me. Though written in pencil, and evidently in a hurried impromptu, I had no difficulty in deciphering it. My heart throbbed exultingly as I read:

"Capitan! I know you will pardon our dry hospitality! A cup of cold water—ha! ha! ha! Remember what I told you yesterday; we fear our friends more than our foes, and we have a guest in the houses my father dreads more than you and your terrible filibusters. I am not angry with you for my pet, but you have carried off my laze as well. Ah, capitan! would you rob me of everything?—Adios!"

Thrusting the paper back into my bosom, I sat for some time pondering upon its contents. Part was clear enough—the remaining part full of mystery.

"We fear our friends more than our foes." I was behind the scenes sufficiently to comprehend what was intended by that cunningly worded phrase. It simply meant that Don Ramon de Vargas was Ayankiaedo—in other words a friend to the American cause, or as some loud demagogues would have proclaimed him "a traitor to his country." It did not follow, however, that he was anything of the kind. He might have wished success to the American arms, and still remained a true friend to his country—not one of these blind bigots whose standard displays the brigand motto, "Our country right or wrong," but an enlightened patriot, who desired more to see Mexico enjoy peace and happiness under foreign domination, than that it should continue in anarchy under the iron rule of native despots. What is there in the empty title of independence, without peace without liberty? After all, patriotism in its ordinary sense is but a doubtful virtue—perhaps nearer to a crime! It will one day appear so; one day in the far future it will be supplanted by a virtue of a higher order—the patriotism that knows no boundaries of nations, but whose country is the whole earth. That, however, would not be "patriotism!"

Was Don Ramon de Vargas a patriot in this sense—a man of progress, who cared not the name of "Mexico" should be blotted from the map, so long as peace and prosperity should be given to his country under another name? Was Don Ramon one of these? It might be. There were many such in Mexico at that time, and these principally of the class to which Senor de Vargas belonged—the ricos, or proprietors. It is easy enough to explain why the Ayankiaedos were of the class of ricos.

Perhaps the affection of Don Ramon for the American cause had less lofty motives; perhaps the 5000 beeyes may have had something to do with it? Whether or no, I could not tell; nor did I stay to consider. I only reflected upon the matter at all as offering an explanation to the ambiguous phrase now twice used by his fair daughter—"We fear our friends more than our foes." On either supposition, the meaning was clear.

What followed was far from equally perspicuous. A guest in the house dreaded by her father! Here was mystery indeed. Who could that guest be?—Who but Ijorra!

But Ijorra was her cousin—she had said so. If a cousin, why should he be dreaded? Was there still another guest in the house? That might be: I had not been inside to see. The mansion was large enough to accommodate another—half a score of others. For all that, my thoughts constantly turned

upon Ijorra, and why I know not; but I could not resist the belief that he was the person pointed at—the guest that was "dreaded!"

The behaviour which I had noticed on the day before—the first and only time I had ever seen the man—his angry speech and looks addressed to Irolina—her apparent fear of him: these it was, no doubt, that guided my instincts; and I at length came to the conviction that he was the fiend dreaded by Don Ramon. And she too feared him! "God grant that she did not also love him!"

Such was my mental ejaculation, as I passed on to consider the closing sentences of the hastily written note. In these I also encountered ambiguity of expression; whether I construed it aright, time would tell. Perhaps my wish was too much parent to my thoughts; but it was with exulting heart I rode out from the gateway.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Sheep Raising on Small Farms.

The importance of sheep husbandry as one of the "diversified industries" of a small farm is not as fully understood in this country as it ought to be, although there is apparently a growing appreciation of its value. Experience has shown that no branch of agriculture presents greater inducements to a man of small means than this, if he brings to the management of it the same degree of industry and skill that he must exercise to make any kind of farming profitable. Especially is this the case when the soil of the farm, naturally good, has run down in consequence of bad management. Such land, as repeated experiments have clearly demonstrated, can be restored to fertility through the agency of a flock of sheep with surprising rapidity, and at less cost, probably, than by any other means.

A recent writer estimates that on a farm suitable for their keeping—that is, where mixed farming is practised—sheep ought to pay a yearly profit of 100 per cent. It would not probably require very careful management indeed, or unusually favorable conditions, to realize so great a return as that. Yet a large abatement from that estimate would still leave the raising of sheep an exceedingly profitable investment.

In making husbandry a paying industry much depends, of course, on breed selected, but more, perhaps, than it is generally supposed, on the amount and character of the feed, and the skill and care bestowed to the flock. There is no money in sheep that are underfed and systematically neglected. Good care and plenty of suitable food are essential to their welfare, and the man who wisely gives them both will be amply repaid for his pains.

A serious difficulty in all parts of the country, but especially in the more thickly settled regions, grows out of the vast number of useless dogs which roam through the fields at night, and play havoc with unprotected flocks of sheep. One who is unacquainted with the facts would be astonished at the enormous annual loss caused by these canine depredations. But if farmers were bent upon the raising of sheep they would no doubt soon be able, by concerted action, to abate this nuisance. The growing demand for mutton of fine quality and the enlarged facilities for the transportation of animals and meat to the great centres of trade, ought to stir up the minds of farmers of moderate means to the importance of adding this source of profit to those they already possess.

Not a Drummer.

Marshal Woodward, of Fredericton, prides himself on being able to "spot" a commercial traveller, under any disguise; and the drummers admit as a body that John is about the cutest officer they ever ran against in the Maritime Provinces. (They also say, by the way, that they never have any trouble in St. John, but board at the best hotels and are treated like gentlemen.) The smartest men make mistakes now and then, and the Celestial tax collector recently gave himself away. He tracked a suspicious-looking man around town for some time and finally ran him down in a jeweller's store, where he was caught in the very act of what seemed to be a weighty business transaction. "Five dollars, if you please!" exclaimed the Collector. "What for?" replied the astonished stranger. "For doing business in Fredericton sir!" "Do you charge \$5 for doing business here, in all cases?" "Certainly, sir," sharply retorted John, "we never let you fellows slip." "Then I guess I won't have that watch fixed till I get home, Mr.—" coolly remarked the stranger, as he stepped towards the door, without any interference on the part of Woodward, who sank into a chair as the proprietor blurted out, "You fool you! That man a drummer! Why, he is a Methodist minister from Miramichi!" It is dangerous to ask John "what is the difference between a minister and a drummer?" but some of the celestial bleeds are prepared to take all sorts of risks of a little amusement.—St. John Sun.

Sad complaints are cabled across the ocean concerning the curtailment of fox hunting this fall in Ireland by hostile intervention of the land tenants. Fox hunting, no doubt, has its good points, and the sport serves various useful purposes. But it is attended with serious inconveniences, and has proved a nuisance of no mean magnitude to the farmers of the Three Kingdoms. Its total abolition would probably prove a general benefit.

CANNON KING KREFF a few weeks ago had in his employ 23,000 men, but new orders obliged him to hire an additional force of 8,000, which places him at the head of the population of a small city—more than 30,000 men.