

The Examiner

Is Printed and Published every Monday Forenoon, BY William L. Cotton,

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TERMS—Per Annum, Postage prepaid by Publishers...

CLUB RATES: THE EXAMINER will be forwarded to Clubs...

RATES OF ADVERTISING

The following are the Rates and Terms of Advertising...

Table with columns for Day, Week, Month, and Year, listing advertising rates.

All advertisements exceeding 12 lines will be subject to a discount of 10 per cent.

The sum of 12 cents per line will be charged for each insertion of all "Special Notices"...

ALMANAC FOR OCTOBER, 1876.

Table with columns for Day, Week, Moon, and High/Low tide, listing almanac data.

PRICES CURRENT.

Table listing prices for Breadstuffs, Fish, and Boards.

POULTRY.

Table listing prices for Chickens, Ducks, and Geese.

MEAT.

Table listing prices for Beef, Pork, and Mutton.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Table listing prices for Apples, Butter, and other miscellaneous goods.

BUSINESS CARDS.

COOMBS & WORTH, JOB PRINTERS & BOOKBINDERS, 51 WATER STREET.

E. C. NELSON, IMPORTER & REPAIRER OF SEWING MACHINES.

MacKENZIE & STUMBLES, Auctioneers, Commission Merchants, AND GENERAL AGENTS.

WILLIAM DODD, Commission Merchant and AUCTIONEER.

CARVELL BROS., AUCTIONEERS, Commission Merchants, AND GENERAL AGENTS.

HASZARD BROS., Commission Merchants & Auctioneers, FORWARDING, MANUFACTURERS, AND General Agents.

REVERE HOUSE, ADJOINING THE POST OFFICE, ALBERTON, P. E. I.

INTERNATIONAL CENTRAL STREET, Summerside, P. E. Island, JOHN MCKAY, PROPRIETOR.

INSURANCE. ST. LAWRENCE Marine Insurance Co. PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.

MARINE INSURANCE COMPANY, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.

THE LIVERPOOL & LONDON AND GLOBE INSURANCE COMPANY, FIRE AND LIFE.

FAIR RATES. Prompt & Liberal Settlements.

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POETRY.

PLENTY FOR ALL.

There's plenty for all, but we thwart one another. And the weak gather weeds, while the strong cull the flowers.

LITERATURE.

WENDERHOLME.

CHAPTER XII.—Continued. It may be a matter of satisfaction to those who sympathize with children to know that the young Prigleys were not disappointed after all in respect to the snapdragon.

CHAPTER XIII.

The next time the doctor met Colonel Stanburne at Soothyon, he gave such a good account of Mr. Isaac Ogden, that the Colonel who took a strong interest in little Jacob, expressed the hope that Mr. Ogden would still join the regiment.

CHAPTER XIV.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

SNOW FELL AT BUIDENEL, ONTARIO, ON WEDNESDAY LAST.

Grasshoppers are busy in the northern districts of Texas. Ontario merchants intend to send 125 tons of merchandise to Australia.

THE JAPANESE GOVERNMENT IS ABOUT TO PROHIBIT ALL BUSINESS PARTNERSHIP BETWEEN NATIVES AND FOREIGNERS.

It is understood that Hon. D. A. Smith will be appointed Governor of the Northwest or Manitoba, next December.

THE SERBIAN NURSES HAVE BEEN ORDERED TO LEAVE THE BELGRADE HOSPITALS, IN CONSEQUENCE OF COMPLAINTS BY THE RUSSIAN WOMEN OF THE LEVITY OF THEIR CONDUCT.

The Montreal "Star" says that Mr. Big Push Brown is in danger, because the Hamilton "Times" calls its chieftain "Big Push," and another Great journal declares the "Globe" in maliciously disposed towards Mr. Blake.

CANADA HAS BEEN AWARDED THREE HUNDRED PRIZES AT THE PHILADELPHIA EXHIBITION.

The number of them is considerable, but it is not of so much importance as their nature. They are not yet fully known, but it is noticeable that prizes in grain, fruit, and live stock are among the number.

THE CANADIAN GAME OF LACROSSE HAS TAKEN SUCCESSFUL ROOT IN GREAT BRITAIN.

A single order for 4000 sticks was received recently in Montreal. On the 16th the first big match in England was played in the neighborhood of London.

THE FIELD OF MARATHON BELONGS TO A PRACTICAL GENTLEMAN NAMED SOUTZOS, WHO HAS DRAINED IT AND CULTIVATED CORN AND GRAPES THEREON.

It produces an abundant crop, differing therein from Bunker Hill, which is a classic ground. The soil is good, and was informed, was "good enough for beans but not worth a cuss for wheat."

A PATENT HAS BEEN TAKEN OUT IN ENGLAND FOR BROWN PAPER BLANKETS AS BED COVERING.

They are prepared in widths of 36, 40, 44, 48, 52, 56, 60, 64, 68, 72, 76, 80, 84, 88, 92, 96, 100, 104, 108, 112, 116, 120, 124, 128, 132, 136, 140, 144, 148, 152, 156, 160, 164, 168, 172, 176, 180, 184, 188, 192, 196, 200, 204, 208, 212, 216, 220, 224, 228, 232, 236, 240, 244, 248, 252, 256, 260, 264, 268, 272, 276, 280, 284, 288, 292, 296, 300, 304, 308, 312, 316, 320, 324, 328, 332, 336, 340, 344, 348, 352, 356, 360, 364, 368, 372, 376, 380, 384, 388, 392, 396, 400, 404, 408, 412, 416, 420, 424, 428, 432, 436, 440, 444, 448, 452, 456, 460, 464, 468, 472, 476, 480, 484, 488, 492, 496, 500, 504, 508, 512, 516, 520, 524, 528, 532, 536, 540, 544, 548, 552, 556, 560, 564, 568, 572, 576, 580, 584, 588, 592, 596, 600, 604, 608, 612, 616, 620, 624, 628, 632, 636, 640, 644, 648, 652, 656, 660, 664, 668, 672, 676, 680, 684, 688, 692, 696, 700, 704, 708, 712, 716, 720, 724, 728, 732, 736, 740, 744, 748, 752, 756, 760, 764, 768, 772, 776, 780, 784, 788, 792, 796, 800, 804, 808, 812, 816, 820, 824, 828, 832, 836, 840, 844, 848, 852, 856, 860, 864, 868, 872, 876, 880, 884, 888, 892, 896, 900, 904, 908, 912, 916, 920, 924, 928, 932, 936, 940, 944, 948, 952, 956, 960, 964, 968, 972, 976, 980, 984, 988, 992, 996, 1000.

BY A PASSPORT MADE OUT IN THE NAME OF SEYR, BOSS TWEED PUT HIMSELF IN THE GRIP OF THE U. S. AUTHORITIES, AS SECTION 5426 OF THE REVENUE STATUTES CALLED FOR DETENTION A FELONY PUNISHABLE BY IMPRISONMENT AT HARD LABOR NOT LESS THAN ONE YEAR AND NOT MORE THAN FIVE YEARS, OR BY A FINE OF NOT LESS THAN \$500 OR MORE THAN \$1000, OR BY BOTH.

It is even yet unsafe to sketch in certain parts of Victor Emmanuel's dominions, particularly within a few miles of any fortified place. A French Captain of infantry, with a manna for botanizing, was caught by a British soldier in the neighborhood of the neighborhood, and immediately conveyed to prison. He had to suffer an incarceration of nine days before he could get the authorities to believe that he was not a spy.

EVEN IN MUCH CIVILIZED ENGLAND THERE ARE PEOPLE WHO ENTERTAIN THE STRONGEST OBJECTIONS TO VACCINATION AND WHO WOULD MAKE ADMIRABLE DISCIPLES OF DR. CODRER OF MONTREAL.

In Banbury the vaccination officer has, in the discharge of his duty, served on several persons notices calling on them to vaccinate their children, and in return he has received letters, anonymous, of course, intimating that if he does not at once give up the practice he will be vaccinated with a charge of bunkhust.

A POOR FACTORY OPERATIVE HAD HIS LEG RECENTLY AMPUTATED IN THE MANCHESTER INFIRMARY.

The loss of blood was so great that his case was given up as hopeless. He was all but dead when the surgeon said that nothing but an infusion of blood could save his life. One of the students, a Mr. Irvine, who was in the hospital, had a reserve of his life-blood taken from him at his own most serious risk and transfused into the dying man. The patient is now in a fair way to convalescence.

THE NEW SULTAN IS A MAN OF A PRUDENT AND SAVING TENDENCY.

Hitherto the Court kitchen has provided the Sultan with his household with provisions, which they were allowed to take to their homes. In Abdul Aziz's time his kitchen cost more than \$200,000 a month, but the cost has been reduced to half a million by an order that no provisions shall be carried home by the attendants, who will be furnished with plentiful rations in the palace. The Sultan has also reduced the expenses of his household by a serious curtailment of the salaries of his officials.

WHEN THE ACT CREATING THE SUPREME COURT OF CANADA WAS PASSED, A DOUBT WAS REASONABLY FELT BY MANY AS TO THE BENEFIT OF THE COURT, SINCE IT WAS BELIEVED THAT THE COURT, SINCE THE JUDICIAL COMMITTEE OF THE PRIVY COUNCIL WOULD BE ENTIRELY CUT OFF FROM THE PEOPLE OF CANADA, AND AS IT WAS CONTENDED THAT IT WAS NOT IN THE POWER OF THE DOMINION PARLIAMENT TO TAKE AWAY THE RIGHT OF ALL BRITISH SUBJECTS, A SERIOUS CLASH WAS APPREHENDED BETWEEN THE AUTHORITY OF GREAT BRITAIN AND CANADA.

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS FOR A KISS.

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EDWIN BOOTH'S ADVENTURE IN A PA'OR O. I.

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THE LONDON TIMES OF THE 15TH SEPTEMBER THOUGHT SO HIGHLY OF THE GUILDHALL MEETING AND ITS DENUNCIATIONS OF THE TURKS THAT IT WARNED MR. DISRAELI AGAINST FURTHER SILENCE AND INACTION.

The London Times of the 15th September thought so highly of the Guildhall meeting and its denunciations of the Turks that it warned Mr. Disraeli against further silence and inaction. The Conservative Government is really firm. The telegraphic summary of Lord Salisbury's speech in reply to the Guildhall deputation contains the same conservative views of the situation. The Government wisely resisted the popular pressure, and keeping its fleet on Eastern waters, still watches Russia, and endeavors to obtain good government for the Servian provinces and peace in the disturbed districts. The agitation of the Liberals in England is now giving the Servians a foolish hope that England will forcibly interfere in their favor and so they persist in refusing all terms of peace. The Liberals are playing into the hands of Russia, which now seems to see its way to Constantinople.

The Toronto "Telegram" on the Anglin scandal, says it will not do to plead that such things were done before, that it was an oversight, and that some under strapper was to blame. Whoever was to blame on the side of the Government, Mr. Anglin was the sole party of the second part, and there was no oversight in his acceptance of the job. It was a deliberate act, and as it was discovered by the Premier it should have been instantly cancelled, in the interests of the party, and of the dignity of Parliament and its chair. By shrinking from the responsibility of the act, Mr. Mackenzie defiled into an awkward position; it is impossible to justify the job; it does violence to the best traditions of his party, and it would cry aloud in thunder tones against his lofty pretensions when he would forcibly interfere in their favor and so they persist in refusing all terms of peace. The Liberals are playing into the hands of Russia, which now seems to see its way to Constantinople.

TO BE CONTINUED.

ANOTHER SAD DROWNING ACCIDENT.

A SAIL BOAT RUN DOWN AND TWO LIVES LOST.—ONE OF THE CREW DROWNED, KC. [Halifax Chronicle, Oct. 3.]

But a short time ago the Nova Scotian Fishermen Crew returned from the contest in Philadelphia, after winning the championship of the world, and were given a reception acknowledged to be one of the greatest affairs of the kind ever seen in the city.

Who would have thought on the night of their return, as they passed through the streets in their carriage, holding aloft the oars with which they had won glory and honor for themselves and their country, the very picture of health and vigor, that one of them would never live to receive the handsome testimonial of his countrymen? Yet such, unfortunately, has proved to be the case.

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James Tough's boat being very full Mrs. Tough went with the Smiths, in the boat which was larger and had a cabin under the foremast deck. The smaller boat felt the wind more than the other ones and kept some little distance ahead. Mark Smith was at the helm and Obed, standing at the door of the cabin talking to Mrs. Tough. When about Steel's pond Mark called to Obed, Smith to come on deck and he climbed on to the foremast deck and saw a large steamer bearing down on them. He saw that it would be impossible for his boat out of the way in time, as the wind was so slight, and he shouted out "stop that steamer!"

and he rushed to the cabin and seized a brand of fire from a stove there and went on deck with it, waving it over his head to attract the attention of those on board the steamer; then, seeing the steamer was right on them, he ran forward to try to fend off from "with his hands, but was too late, as the steamer struck the boat on the quarter, breaking her into three pieces. The masts fell and the mainmast covered Mark Smith near the helm, and he was unable to do anything to save himself or the boat sunk. Obed, Smith got clear of the wreck and was heard to call out—

"SAVE ME! I CANNOT SWIM."

Life buoys were thrown from the steamer, but he must have gone to the bottom almost instantly. The boat has since been raised, and the bodies of the two men who were on board have been recovered. Mrs. Tough was thrown overboard by the force of the collision, and with great presence of mind seized some floating boards and managed to keep herself afloat until rescued by John Tough and William Quirk, who came up in their whaler. A boat was lowered from the steamer—the Nova Scotia, Capt. Richardson, from Baltimore, and Mrs. Tough taken on board and brought to the city, where she was taken to the hospital on Cornwall street. Her breast was slightly injured in dragging her into the boat, and she is in a very weak state from the effects of the shock, but is expected to recover. Every effort was made by Capt. Richardson and the officers of the steamer to avert the accident, and every exertion used to save the lives of the people in the boat. The steamer was in charge of Thomas Holland, the pilot, a brother of Jerry Holland, the trainer of the Centennial Fishermen Crew.

CHAPTER XIV.

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awkward pattern, and their seats were covered with horse-hair; the carpet was cheap and coarse, with a monstrous pattern that no artistic person would have tolerated for a single day; and though the doctor possessed a silver punch-ladle and teapot, and plenty of silver spoons of every description, all the forks in the house were of steel! Indeed, the doctor's knives and forks, which had belonged to his mother, or perhaps even to his grandmother, were quite a curiosity in their way. They had horn handles of an odd, indescribable conformation, supposed to adopt itself to the hollow of the hand, but which, from some misconception of human anatomy on the part of the too ingenious artificer, seemed always intended for the hand of somebody else. These handles were stained such a brilliant green, that, in the slang of artists, they 'killed' every green herb on the plate of him who made use of them. The forks had spring guards, to prevent the practitioner from cutting his left hand with the knife that he held in his right; and the knife had a strange round projection at what should have been the point, about the size of a shilling, which (horrible to relate!) had been originally designed to convey grave and small fragments of vint, not prehensible by means of the two pronged fork, into the human mouth! In addition to these strange relics of a bygone civilization (if, indeed, it had been a civilization) the doctor possessed two large rocking-chairs, of the same colour as the handles of his knives. The doctor loved a rocking-chair, in which he did but share a taste universally prevalent in Shayton, and defensible on the profoundest philosophical grounds. The human creature loves repose, but a thousand causes may hinder the perfect enjoyment of it, and torment him into restlessness at the very time when he most longs for rest. He may sit down after the business of the day, and some mental or bodily uneasiness may make the quiet of the massive easy-chair intolerable to him. The easy-chair does not sympathize with him, does not respond to the fidgety condition of his nervous system; and yet he tries to sit down in it and enjoy it, for though fidgety, he is always weary, and needs the comfort of repose. Now, the rocking-chair—that admirable old Lancashire institution—and the rocking-chair alone responds to both these needs. If you are fidgety, you rock; if not, you don't. If highly excited you rock boldly back, even to the extremity of danger; if pleasantly and moderately stimulated, you fall yourself with a gentle motion, like the motion that little waves give to a pleasure-boat. It is true that the bolder and more emphatic manner of rocking has become impossible in these latter days, for the few upholsterers who preserve the history of the rocking-chair at all make it in such a highly-gentle manner, that the rockers are diminished to the smallest possible arc; but the doctor troubled himself little about these achievements of fashionable upholstery and regarded his old rocking-chair with perfect satisfaction and complacency—in which, without desiring to offend against the decision of the fashionable world, we cannot help thinking that he was right.

A large green rocking-chair, with bold high rockers and a soft cushion like a small feather bed, a long clay pipe clean and new, a bright copper spittoon, and a jug of strong ale, these things, with the necessary concomitants of a briskly burning fire and an unlimited supply of tobacco, formed the ideal of human luxury and beatitude to a generation now nearly extinct, but of which the doctor still preserved the antique traditions. In substance often identical, but in outwardly visible means and appliances differing in every detail, the pleasures of one generation seem quaint and even ridiculous in comparison with the same pleasures as pursued by its successors. Colonel Stanburne smoked a pipe, but it was a short meerschaum, mounted in silver; and he also used a knife and fork, and used them skilfully and energetically, but they were not like the doctor's grandmother's forks.

And yet, when the Colonel came to Shayton, he managed to eat a very hearty dinner at one p. m. with the above named antiquated instruments; and the only thing that embarrassed him was the want of a napkin—a real want in his case, for his moustache was long and thick; and though by constant practice he had attained the art of passing beneath it whatever could be held upon a fork, this was not so easy when it was necessary to use a spoon, at which times a napkin, or a substitute for a napkin, became a thing of absolute necessity. The doctor, who submitted every day to have his nose held between the finger and thumb of a neighboring barber, was thereby delivered from this inconvenience, and removed all visible traces of soup and cream by simply licking his lips, and opinion were elegant superfluities, and the use of them one of the strange forms and ceremonies of high life. After the celery and cheese, Dr. Bardly took one of the rocking-chairs, and made the Colonel sit down in the chair, and Martha brought a bottle of uncommonly fine old port, which she decanted on a table in the corner that did duty as a sideboard. When they had done justice to this, the doctor ordered hot water; and the servant, accustomed to this laconic command, brought also certain other fluids which were hot in quite a different sense. She also brought a sheaf of clay tobacco pipes, about two feet six inches long, and in a state of the whitest virginity—embellished by purple! emblems, alas! at the same time of all that is fragile and most ephemeral.

"Nay, Martha," said the doctor, "we want none of your clay pipes to-day. Colonel Stanburne ain't used to them I reckon. Bring that box of cigars that I bought in Manchester the other day."

The Colonel, however, would smoke a clay pipe, and he tried to rock as the doctor did, and soon, by the effect of that curious sympathy which exists between rocking-chairs, or their occupants, the two kept time together like musicians in a duet, and clouds of the densest smoke arose from the two long tobacco pipes.

The regiment is getting pretty well filled up by this time, said the Colonel. "I've got two majors. It don't much signify, though, what sort of fellows majors mean, they don't need to know very much about military business, and that sort of thing. Euron's a capital fellow, as I'm sure Euron got a first-rate adjutant, as I'm sure Euron will be, things are safe to go well. Euron is such an uncommonly quiet man that some people seem to take him for a mull; but he isn't a mull—he's anything

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