

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, MONDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1886.

VOL. 19.—NO. 114.

The Daily Examiner

is issued every evening by
The Examiner Publishing Co.

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Great George Streets, Charlottetown,
Prince Edward Island.

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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 OCTOBER, 1886.

MOON'S CHANGES.

First Quarter 4th day, 6h. 21.1m., p. m., S.
Full Moon 12th day, 11h. 11.4m., p. m., S.
Last Quarter 20th day, 10h. 28.3m., a. m., S. W.

New Moon 27th day, 3h. 3.0m., a. m., N. E., (below horizon.)

DAY OF WEEK	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon rises	Moon sets	High water	Low water
1 Friday	6 35	36 10	11 0	32 11	33	
2 Saturday	5 34	11 16	1 14	29		26
3 Sunday	6 32	15 15	1 59	26		
4 Monday	8 30	1 8	2 48	22		
5 Tuesday	9 28	1 54	3 49	19		
6 Wednesday	10 25	2 35	5 0	16		
7 Thursday	12 24	3 9	6 15	12		
8 Friday	13 22	3 41	7 21	9		
9 Saturday	14 20	4 10	8 13	6		
10 Sunday	16 18	4 37	8 55	2		
11 Monday	17 16	5 2	9 33	10 59		
12 Tuesday	18 14	5 29	10 8	56		
13 Wednesday	20 13	5 56	10 39	53		
14 Thursday	21 11	6 46	11 13	50		
15 Friday	23 9	7 31	11 48	46		
16 Saturday	24 7	7 57	12 24	43		
17 Sunday	25 5	8 20	1 2	40		
18 Monday	27 4	9 12	1 46	37		
19 Tuesday	28 2	10 10	2 37	34		
20 Wednesday	29 0	11 15	3 41	31		
21 Thursday	30 4	12 15	5 2	27		
22 Friday	31 5	0 24	6 30	24		
23 Saturday	32 3	1 36	7 45	21		
24 Sunday	34 2	2 51	8 52	18		
25 Monday	35 0	4 6	9 29	15		
26 Tuesday	36 48	5 17	10 13	12		
27 Wednesday	38 47	6 36	10 53	9		
28 Thursday	39 45	7 48	11 23	6		
29 Friday	41 44	8 57	12 0	3		
30 Saturday	43 43	10 0	12 0	0		
31 Sunday	6 45	4 42	10 58	0 52	9 57	



—FOR—
BOSTON.

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 8:30 a. m.
Leave St. John at 3 o'clock every Saturday night for

BOSTON DIRECT.
Fare from Charlottetown to Boston, \$6.50, 2nd class; \$9.50, 1st class.

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

May 7, 1886—cod wky

L. ARTHUR & CO.,
GENERAL
Commission Merchants,
121 ATLANTIC AVENUE,
BOSTON, MASS.

Eggs and Produce a Specialty.
July 15—div wky

RANKIN HOUSE.

THE undersigned will lease for a term of years the above well known Hotel, situated on corner of Water and Pownall Streets, in Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island. Possession given on the 1st October next.
Any information required will be given, either by letter or personal interview.

J. H. GRAY,
DAVID STIRLING,
Trustees.
Ch'town, June 12, 1885—Jun 15 2av for Jour

BARCLAY & CO.,
GENERAL
Commission & Shipping Merchants,
191 Atlantic Avenue, Boston.

EIGHT years' experience in this market. Over fifty thousand bushels P. E. I. potatoes received by us last fall. Our patrons all satisfied. Vessels chartered for potato freights at short notice. Write for market reports.
Specialties—Potatoes, Mackerel, Canned Lobsters, Eggs.
June 17, '86—3mo cod

FOR SALE. FRED. W. HYNDMAN,

THE Land and Property recently occupied by the undersigned, situated on the Brighton Road.
BENJAMIN HEARTZ.
April 20—2av if & pat

BRITISH WAREHOUSE,
83 QUEEN STREET.

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!
FOR SEPTEMBER ONLY.

A Large Lot of **WOOL TWEEDS,**
" " **ULSTER CLOTHS,**
" " **GENTS' UNDERCLOTHING,**
" " **DRESS GOODS,**
" " **FANCY PRINTS.**

Balance of **CRETONNES**
LARGELY REDUCED FOR CASH.

A. L. BROWN.

Ch'town, Sept 1—wky

SPECIAL.

We must make room for fall goods, and to do so, will clear out at prices that must sell them, all remains of summer stock. **ECONOMICAL** buyers will do well to call at once, and secure the bargains we are offering, in ends of silks, dress goods and cotton goods. Our prices for cotton flannels, all-wool flannels, ginghams, etc., must please you. Call and see them for yourself and save money by buying at once.

BEER BROS.

August 17, '86.

NEW HAT & FUR STORE,
Newson Block.

A. NEW DEPARTURE!

HATS, of the Latest Styles, at the very **LOWEST PRICES.**

FURS, of all kinds, Cleaned, Dyed, altered and Repaired. **HIGHEST CASH PRICES** paid for Raw Furs.

E. STUART.

Ch'town, May 4, 1886

Boots, Boots.

Buy Your

FALL BOOTS

—AT—

DORSEY, GOFF & CO.

Ch'town, Sept. 2, 1886.

NORTH BRITISH & MERCANTILE
FIRE & LIFE

Insurance Company.

ESTABLISHED, 1809.

TOTAL ASSETS \$29,484,019.

Every description of property insured at current rates. Policies issued by the undersigned.

FRED. W. HYNDMAN,

AGENT FOR P. E. ISLAND.

Corner Queen and Water Streets.

Ch'town, Sept. 11, 1886—1m cod



KEEP THE BOYS WARM!

JUST OPENED and selling at phenomenal prices during the dull season in harvest:—
Men's Black Suits, \$3.50, up.
Men's Fine Black Worsteds, \$8.50, up.
Men's Tweed Suits, \$4, up.
Men's Fall All-wool Suits, \$3.75, up.
Youth's Suits, \$4.75, up.
Men's very heavy Winter Pants, \$1.25, up.
Men's All-wool heavy Pants, \$1.75, up.
Children's Suits and waists, 50c, up.
Men's Shirts and Drawers, 25c, up.
Men's Knit and Fannel Shirts, 5c, up.
Men's Neckwear in variety, 10c, up.
Men's Braces, 10c, to \$1 a pair.
Ladies' Saque Cloths, 50c, up.
Men's Knit and Fannel Shirts, 75c, up.
Men's Regatta Shirts at cost.
Men's White Unlaundried Shirts, 50c, up.
Heavy Horse Blankets, \$1.50, up.
Stylish Carriage Blankets, \$3, up.
White and Colored Bed Blankets, low prices.
Large Stock of Ladies' Corsets, 40c a pair, up.
Another stock of Dent's Kid Gloves, 50c a pair.
Ladies' Hosiery, 10c, a pair, up.
A very large stock of Fall Tweeds, 40c, up.
Tailoring done this month at extraordinary prices. Now is the time to get your fall clothes cheap.
Large Trunks, 50c, up.
Large Valises, 50c, up.
The finest stock of Umbrellas ever exhibited in this market, 50c, up.
New Fall Unions and Druggists, 25c, up.
Men's Rubber Coats, \$2, up.
Shirring Flannels, 10c, up.
Yarns—all shades and makes, Hats, &c.
Ladies' Gossamers, \$1, up.

Come and Save Money.

REID BROS.,
CAMERON BLOCK.
Ch'town, Sept. 27, 1886—3mos

The Anglo American
Oyster & Lunch
Rooms.

Pettigrew's Old Stand, 38 Queen St.

BEDEQUE and **Narrow's OYSTERS** served in every style, in Saloon, and furnished to customers in quantities to suit.
Meals and Lunches to order day and evening.
Domestic and foreign Cigars.
Strictly Temperate.

A. MACDONALD,
Manager.
Sept. 22—2vks cod

STEM WIND,
VERSUS
KEY WIND.

The Stem-Winding Watch is Decidedly the Best.

AS the cases need scarcely ever be opened, they are **NOT LIABLE TO GET DUST IN,** like the Key-Winder.

Another advantage, the watch can be **WOUND AT ANY TIME** the wearer happens to think of it—no key needs to be carried in the pocket to shove dust into the watch every time it is used. To meet the wants of those who object to Stem-Winders, our

Stem-Winding Rockford Watches can also be **WOUND WITH A KEY**, should the stem-winding give out, which we have never known it to do when used right.
Key-Winding Watches at Reduced Rates.

E. W. TAYLOR,
CAMERON BLOCK.
Aug. 21—2av

Real Estate Sale.

THREE valuable LOTS on Douglas Street, 50x100 feet each, or thereabouts.
Apply at Merchants Bank of Prince Edward Island.
June 28, 1886.

ST. CATHERINES' HALL, AUGUSTA, ME.
DIOCESAN SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.

The **REV. H. A. NEELY, D.D.,** President. The **REV. W. D. MARTIN, A.M.,** Rector and Prin.; 19th year opens Sept. 15. Terms \$25 and \$250. Increased advantages offered. For circulars address the Principal.
July 15—10 wks

1827 . . . 1886.

T. & E. KENNY,
Dry Goods and Shipping,
HALIFAX, CANADA.

T. & E. KENNY,
(F. C. MARION)

Ship Owners and Brokers,
General Commission Merchants,
161 GRESHAM HOUSE,
Bishopsgate Street,
LONDON, E. C.,
England.

Scott's and Vaughans Codes
March 29, 1886.

On the Road.

ROUND THE DINNER TABLE—FRIENDSHIP, FALSE AND TRUE.

Yes, those eight who sat round the dinner table were a world in miniature—"three of the stern sex, and five of the gentle." Let us look at them:—No. 1, shape of a man, looks nigh four-score, hair, silver white, an odd fish, like a child, not the sort "for of such is the kingdom of heaven" by any means, but like a silly child. He wished to appear as a gentleman, but failed in the impression. He had read much, thought much, seen, much, donned the garments of learning, tried to look as wise as a sage, but the effort was dotage. He was a mixture of mathematics and the classic drama, rudely shaken by specimens of Rousseau. He had evidently waded through slang and Voltaire, gained some knowledge of Moore, Byron and Pope, and was not unacquainted with Kepler, Boyle and Pascal. True, he did not mention their names, but his notions of religion, were a mixture of the piety of the last three, with the infidel philosophy of the first two, without the slightest poetry, good, bad and indifferent of the central trio. He displayed a wonderful fund of affection—the ladies were "pets," (the ladies gave a "not for Joe" smile. With a mixture of repartees of a sort, pervaded with conversation, plentifully sprinkled with "You know" and "they say"; both miserable liars nine times out of ten. He could be extremely grave, but with the gravity of an idiot, or of brains muddled with rum; and his levity was of that distinguished type, which made him ridiculous as a vendor of oracles and bon mots—poor old man! Old age is something when a man gets there, he cannot very well help. It may be honorable or despicable, just as we make it. Years may be full of nobility, and silver threads a crown of glory—we could almost worship such;—but when an old man claims to be the possessor of rational intelligence, and turns out to be only a miserable compound of egotism and affectation, under cover of which he pretends to superiority, sensible people are apt to view him as he is—a poor old pigmy:—

"Pigmies are pigmies still, though perched on Alps,
And pyramids are pyramids in vales."

No. 2:—A dude of the first water, and an official dude at that. From the crown of his head, down his whole length, he was a dude. His voice was the voice of a dude; a mixture of the nasal twang of a verdant Vermonter, and the chi o of a Nova Scotia bull frog. All the ideas in his head seemed to be concentrated in that particular line, which constituted the parting of his perfumed wool—he occasionally scratched it in a thoughtful way. He tried hard to be a gentlemanly dude; and, Oh! so modest and retiring with a deep regard for the pronoun I. He seemed conscious that we all needed just such enlightenment as he could impart, and yet he cruelly failed to inform us as to the quality and price of the corsets he wore—they neaped through a refractory shirt front. His watch appeared upon the scene, nearly as often as a forkful entered beneath his "Buckingham dye" moustache. He yawned with profound indifference, left the table in a hurry, tilted his chair back on two legs, leaned against the wall, gave the carpet a new shape, picked his teeth to impress upon us the fact that he had just finished eating; picked his nails with a miniature jack-knife, as an example of cleanliness and good manners, and when tired of all these varied performances, almost accompanied "grace after meal" by playing reveille on a hole in the sole of his left shoe, as with a far-off, listless expression he sweetly sang:

"Over the garden wall," &c.,

only his accent was "so peculiarly know," that he called wall "vall." The other seven from their lips, and the tongue of ridicule will never wag against us. No matter how others may ridicule us, slander us, or try to pick holes in everything we do, the true friend who believes in us and understands us is only all the more faithful and firm, pitying our errors, if we have them, and telling us of them with language of gracious charity. Their interests in the smallest things as well as the highest and the noblest are ours, and ours are theirs. Our feelings, aspirations and happiness are dear to each other. Our hearts beat as one. I have been a long time in the world and met few such true friends, and little of such friendship, so I value them very highly indeed. Now—if your New York friend is like that, try and be the same yourself.

"I have been 40 years in the world," said No. 3, "and only met one or two up to your standard outside of the family circle."
"May you have many more," was the gracious reply.
"I have been almost twice as long in the world, going on for 80, and an afraid I must explore for them yet," said No. 1.
"You should not be surprised at that, my dear sir," was the answer.
Oh, that You! It told the tale. Pity printer's ink cannot convey the tone of voice, the power of expression, the strength of emphasis in that "You." It was an earthquake.

Next, on Island industries, and things beautiful, serious and comical.

September 29, 1886.

Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

ONE OF THE BEST TONICS.
Dr. A. Atkinson, Prof. Medical, Medica and Dermatology, in College of Surgeons and Physicians, Baltimore, Md., says: "It makes a pleasant drink, and is one of our best tonics in the shape of phosphates in soluble form."

It is stated that the Italian Government is much annoyed at the new attitude of the Pope towards the Jesuits, and his restoration of their privileges. It has decided to intervene, and rigidly enforce all laws against the order. The effect will be the complete expulsion of the Jesuits from Italian territory.

respect, and none other can practice genuine friendship." "Quite right," said the lady of 70, "but most of those who profess friendship claim to be true;" then every voice was hushed as age and experience proceeded:—"I think if we place the true friend, we will find out what friendship really is, or ought to be. I have travelled much in the old world as well as in the new, and met with hosts of friends, the majority fickle and pretended; very few real and true. The word friendship has become too common, and frequently the name of friend is applied to both men and women, whose actions are mere commonplace civilities without any genuine feeling. Some people have so little feeling and spirituality, that even home does not inspire them with a sense of true friendship. Some people's friendship is a tissue of falsehood and deception. Friends, so-called, will meet over a cup of tea, and breathe the secrets, which they retail with pretended horror or sorrow, but which in reality are only slander and scandal. This sort of a friend would kiss you, and stab you. Others will smile upon you sweetly, and be ever so agreeable with you in private; but in presence of some who may have defamed you, to whom they wish to appear as friends, they pretend to shun you, and actually condemn you as bitterly as those whose defamation of you they have listened to; and this is a very slippery sort of a friend. Some, again, if they have any worldly gain to reap, will court you and flatter you with a show of friendship altogether too sweet—they have a vast deal more regard for your dollars than yourself. Some so-called friends are even without natural affection; come to them with a full purse, position and health, and they will tolerate you, smile upon you, their mouth is ever full of welcomes, they are goodly-goody all through to all appearance; but just try them with an empty purse, be out of means of filling it, and get sick on their hands, and you will find how scanty is their stock of friendship, and how mean, avaricious and selfish they are. They would sell Joseph any time. Such friends rank among the most contemptible beings on the footstool of God. Others again look entirely to your outward appearance—an old hat or an old coat is quite sufficient to play havoc with their friendship—you are too shabby a friend altogether; or a dress ever so neatly patched will shock them. Well, you may be a good fellow, or an excellent woman, and they like to patronize you; but it wouldn't do to show much friendship for you in public. Then there are any quantity of so-called friends whose friendship is only to be gauged by the amount of selfishness, knavery, two-facedness and avarice which their hearts can contain; there is nothing real, devoted or unwavering about them—all these and many more I could describe are false friends, and the world is full of them, so full that one is in danger of sometimes believing that there is no genuine friendship in it. Still, there are men and women in the world capable of true friendship, among both relations and acquaintances. You may try them as gold is tried in the fire, and they prove genuine. I think I am not saying too much—the wisest have admitted it—that the true friendship of devoted women has been the means of saving many a member of the sterner sex, and true men will never try to shun their company. Men have likewise sometimes proved true to erring sisters. There are many "friends" not to be trusted; but there are some who may be. The true friend will never display unworthy envy, and will not grieve over little faults and foibles with angry words; will delight in our happiness, and meet a kindred spirit with a heart full of gladness. Should others malign us, they will not stand tamely by and listen to our condemnation with seeming pleasure. We can confide in them, tell them our little troubles, take counsel with them. Empty flattery will not come from their lips, and the tongue of ridicule will never wag against us. No matter how others may ridicule us, slander us, or try to pick holes in everything we do, the true friend who believes in us and understands us is only all the more faithful and firm, pitying our errors, if we have them, and telling us of them with language of gracious charity. Their interests in the smallest things as well as the highest and the noblest are ours, and ours are theirs. Our feelings, aspirations and happiness are dear to each other. Our hearts beat as one. I have been a long time in the world and met few such true friends, and little of such friendship, so I value them very highly indeed. Now—if your New York friend is like that, try and be the same yourself.

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