

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, TUESDAY, MARCH 17, 1885.

VOL. 16.—NO. 99.

The Daily Examiner

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ALMANAC FOR MARCH, 1885.

MOON'S CHANGES.

Last Quarter 8th day, 2h. 42m., p. m.
New Moon 16th day, 1h. 24m., p. m.
First Quarter, 23rd day, 1h. 11m., p. m.
Full Moon, 30th day, 0h. 28m., p. m.

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

THE RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

(Charlottetown Time.)

GOING WEST.	A. M.	P. M.
Charlottetown	8 02	3 02
Ry. by Junction	8 25	3 25
North Wiltshire	9 17	4 17
Hunter River	9 32	4 32
Bradabane	10 10	5 09
County Line	10 19	5 19
Frestown	10 35	5 34
Kennington	10 57	5 57
Summerside	11 32	6 23
Summerside	11 45	
depart	1 45	
Mineauke	2 09	
Wellington	2 37	
Port Hill	3 22	
O'Leary	4 42	
Alberton	5 47	
Tignish	6 47	
FROM WEST.	A. M.	
Tignish	6 47	
Alberton	7 47	
O'Leary	9 02	
Port Hill	10 22	
Wellington	11 07	
Mineauke	11 34	
Summerside	11 57	A. M.
Summerside	12 02	7 32
Kennington	2 37	8 07
Frestown	3 00	8 30
County Line	3 17	8 45
Bradabane	3 27	8 55
Hunter River	4 02	9 32
North Wiltshire	4 17	9 47
Royalty Junction	5 09	10 39
Charlottetown	5 32	11 02
GOING EAST.	P. M.	
Charlottetown	3 10	
Royalty Junction	3 49	
Bedford	4 17	
Mount Stewart	4 52	
Cardigan	4 57	
Georgetown	5 42	
Mount Stewart	6 17	
Morell	6 37	
St. Peter's	6 08	
Dear River	6 57	
Souris	7 42	
FROM EAST.	A. M.	
Souris	6 52	
Dear River	7 37	
St. Peter's	8 26	
Morell	8 57	
Mount Stewart	9 37	
Georgetown	10 12	
Cardigan	10 32	
Mount Stewart	10 42	
Bedford	10 17	
Royalty Junction	10 54	
Charlottetown	11 17	

WE SELL

Potatoes, Spiling, Bark, R. R. Ties, Lumber, Laths, Canned Lobsters, Mac-keral, Berries, Eggs, Fish Etc.

Best Prices for all Shipments. Write fully for Quotations.

HATHEWAY & CO.,

General Commission Merchants, 22 Central Wharf, Boston. Members of Board of Trade Corn and Mechanics Exchange, Charlottetown, Nov. 19, 1884.

TEA WORTH TRYING.

THE CHALLENGE BLEND TEA, OF THE CHOICEST INDIA AND CHINA GROWTH.

THE ABOVE VERY CHOICE BRAND OF INDIA & CHINA TEA (BLENDED)

For family use, for sale at 50 cents per pound or 10-pound box for \$4.75.

Give it a Trial.

BEER & COFF.

1000 Barrels Flour.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

CHOICE BRANDS!

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DON'T STOP

TO EXAMINE THIS AD. UNLESS YOU ARE PREPARED TO BE CONVINCED THAT

MARK WRIGHT & CO. WANT YOUR TRADE.

And, to prove they mean what they say, call and ENQUIRE THE PRICE OF THEIR GOODS. For the next sixty days they will give special attention to Repairing and Re-upholstering Furniture. Large stock of Furniture Covering on hand.

Remember, their facilities are First-class, and they sell, without doubt, the CHEAPEST on P. E. Island.

Ch'town, March 14, 1885

More Room Wanted.

GOODS MUST BE CLEARED!

FELT HATS! FELT HATS!

20, 25 AND 50 PER CENT. DISCOUNT.

Until the arrival of his new stock, J. B. Macdonald will offer the balance of his stock of Hats at a great sacrifice.

Do not buy until you examine Goods and Prices at J. B. MACDONALD'S, Queen Street.

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ADAM BEDE.

CHAPTER XXXI.

(Continued.)

'Nay, nay, thee mustna make much of a trifle,' said Mr. Poyser, soothingly. 'She's fond of us, I'll be bound; but she's young, an' gets things in her head as she can't rightly give account on. Them young fellows 'ull run away often w'out knowing why.'

Her uncle's answers, however, had had another effect on Hetty besides that of dis-appointing her and making her cry. She knew quite well whom he had in his mind in his allusions to marriage, and to a sober, solid husband; and when she was in her bed-room again, the possibility of her marrying Adam presented itself to her in a new light. In a mind where no strong sympathies are at work, where there is no supreme sense of right to which the agitated nature can cling and steady itself to quiet endurance, one of the first results of sorrow is a desperate vague clutching after any deed that will change the actual condition. Poor Hetty's vision of consequences, at no time more than a narrow fantastic calculation of her own probable pleasures and pains, was now quite shut out by reckless irritation under present suffering, and she was ready for one of those convulsive, motiveless actions by which wretched men and women leap from a temporary sorrow into a life-long misery.

Why should she not marry Adam? She did not care what she did, so that it made some change in her life. She felt confident that he would still want to marry her; and my farther thought about Adam's happiness in the matter had never yet visited her.

'Strange!' perhaps you will say, 'this little rush of impulse toward a course that might have seemed the most repugnant to her present state of mind, and is only the second night of her sadness!'

Yes, the actions of a little trivial soul like Hetty's struggling amid the serious, sad destinies of a human being, are strange. So are the motions of a little vessel without ballast tossed about on a stormy sea. How pretty it looked with its particolored sail in the sunlight, moored in the quiet bay!

Let that man bear the loss who loosed it from its moorings.

But that will not save the vessel—the pretty thing that might have been a life-long joy.

CHAPTER XXXII.

MRS. POYSER "HAS HER SAY OUT."

THE next Saturday evening there was much excited discussion at the Donniethorne Arms concerning an incident which had occurred that very day—no less than a second appearance of the smart man in top-boots, said by some to be a mere farmer in treaty for the Chase Farm, by others to be the future steward; but by Mr. Casson himself, the personal witness to the stranger's visit, pronounced contemptuously to be nothing better than a ballif, such as Satchel had been before him. No one had thought of denying Mr. Casson's testimony to the fact that he had seen the stranger, nevertheless he proffered various corroborating circumstances.

'I see him myself,' he said; 'I see him myself coming along by the Crab-tree meadow on a bald-faced horse. I'd just been 't'hev a pint—it was half after ten if it forenoon, when I lay my pint as reg'lar as the clock—and I says to Knowles, as driv up with his wagon, 'You'll get a bit o' barley to-day Knowles, I says, 'If you look about you,' and then I went round by the rick-yard, and toward the Treddles'on road; and just as I come up by the big ash-tree, I see the man i' top-boots coming along on a bald-faced horse—I wish I may never stir if I didn't. And I stood still till he come up, and I says, 'Good-morning, sir,' I says, for I wanted to hear the turn of his tongue, as I might know whether he was a this-country man; so I says, 'Good-morning, sir; it'll old hup for the barley this mornin', I think. There'll be a bit got him, if we've good luck.' And he says: 'Eh! ye may be right, there's noo tellin', he says; and I know'd by that—' here Mr. Casson gave a wink—as he didn't come from a hundred mile off. I daresay he'd think me a hodd talker, as you Loamshire folks always does hony wonn as talks the right language.'

'The right language,' said Bartle Massy, contemptuously. 'You're about as near the right as a pig's squeaking is like a tone played on a key bugle.'

'Well, I don't know,' answered Mr. Casson, with an angry smile. 'I should think a man as has lived among the gentry from a by, is likely to know what's the right language pretty nigh as well a school-master.'

'Aye, aye, man,' said Bartle, with a tone of sarcastic consolation, 'you talk the right language for yon. When Mike Holdsworth's goat says ba-a-a, it's all right—it 'ud be unnatural for it to make any other noise.'

The rest of the party being Loamshire men, Mr. Casson had the laugh strongly against him, and wisely fell back on the previous question, which far from being exhausted in a single evening, was renewed in the church-yard before service, the next day, with the fresh interest conferred on all news when there is a fresh person to hear it, and that fresh hearer was Martin Poyser, who, as his wife said, 'never went boozin' with that set at Casson's, a-sittin' soakin' in drink, and looking as wise as a lot o' codfish w' red faces.'

It was probably owing to the conversation she had had with her husband on their way from church, concerning this problematic stranger, that Mrs. Poyser's thoughts immediately reverted to him when, a day or two afterward, as she was standing at the house door with her knitting, in that eager leisure which came to her when the afternoon cleaning was done, she saw the old Squire enter the yard on his black pony, followed by John the groom. She always cited it afterward as a case of pre-

vision, which really had something more in it than her own remarkable penetration, that the moment she set eyes on the Squire, she said to herself, 'I shouldna wonder if he's come about that man as is a-going to take the Chase Farm, wan'ing Poyser to do something for him without pay. But Poyser's a fool if he does.'

(To be continued.)

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

The Legislative Council Election.

SIR,—The unexpected death of Lawrence Kichham, Esq., having caused a vacancy in the Legislative Council, I wish to say that an opportunity is now afforded the electors of the Eastern part of King's County to return a man pledged to vote for the abolition of that useless and expensive branch of the Legislature.

I think that every vacancy that occurs throughout the Island ought to be filled by men so pledged, and not only so, but also pledged to advocate bi-annual sessions of the House of Assembly, for it is evident that direct taxation must soon be resorted to if the people continue to make such large demands on the Treasury from every part of the Island, unless a considerable saving is effected in our running expenses in some other direction.

Would the electors, then, be wise to allow any opportunity to slip of reducing the expenditures of the colony whenever and wherever practicable? In the neighboring Republic the Legislatures of the great majority of the States meet only every second year, and their population, resources and trade is immense as compared with ours, the State of Illinois itself having a population nearly if not equal to half the Dominion of Canada! It would be a study to compare our legislative expenses per capita with those of the said State.

It will take time to wind up the Legislative Council, even if we begin in earnest now. Its peculiar constitution renders it so tenacious of life, that it requires years to worry it to death. If, however, the electors are content to return men to that branch simply to sustain political parties, let them not complain when they again behold on his annual pilgrimage the inevitable tax collector, with the Second Book of the Chronicles of the Taxpayers of P. E. Island under his arm.

Yours, &c., J. MACVANE.

Bothwell, March 13, 1885.

P. E. Island Hospital.

The Ladies Hospital Aid Society acknowledges with grateful thanks the following contributions to the P. E. I. Hospital:

Per Rev. Mr. Macleod, Mr. McLennan, and Mrs. Gillis, from Hartsville District: 4 blankets, 1 towel; Rose Valley: 9 blankets, 2 sheets, 3 towels; Bradabane: 6 blankets, 2 sheets; Hopedale: 8 blankets, 1 towel; Springton: 7 blankets; from a young lady, Bradabane, 1 bed quilt. Received from Miss C. A. Simpson, Cavendish, per Rev. W. Archibald, 1 blanket, 4 pillow-cases, 1 toilet cover, 1 overcoat. Mrs. Henderson, Lot 33, 1 jar jam, 1 bottle raspberry vinegar. Mrs. Alexander, per Miss Leitch, old linen; Mrs. Mary Wright, North Bedouque, \$1; Miss Katie Wright, Centreville, Bedouque, \$1; Mrs. Archibald Wright, Centreville, Bedouque, 1 pair blankets. Collected by Miss Mattie G Stevenson and Miss Mattie Nisbet, New Glasgow—Mattie G Stevenson, \$1; Mrs Chas A Stevenson, 50c; Alex McKay, 50c; Miss Isabel Crossman, 25c; Estate John Stevenson,