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NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND, MONDAY, JANUARY 13, 1890.

VOL. 25.—NO. 37

## The Daily Examiner

Is issued Every Evening by  
The Examiner Publishing Co.,  
FROM THEIR OFFICE,  
"LONDON HOUSE," QUEEN SQUARE  
Charlottetown, P. E. Island.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION:  
Six Months.....\$2 50  
Three Months.....1 25  
One Month.....0 50

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ALMANAC FOR JANUARY, 1890.

MOON'S CHANGES.  
Full Moon, 6th day, 7h., 42.3m., a. m., W.  
Third Quarter, 14th day, 2h., 20.2m., a. m., E,  
below horizon.  
New Moon, 20th day, 7h., 36.6m., p. m., NW.  
First Quarter, 27th day, 4h., 3.9m., p. m., SE.

DAY OF WEEK	Sun	Sun	Moon	High	Day's
M.	rises	sets	rises	water	len
	h m	h m	h m	h m	h m
1 Wednesday	7 49	4 19	1 33	7 9	8 30
2 Thursday	49	20	1 57	8 9	31
3 Friday	49	21	2 32	8 50	32
4 Saturday	49	22	3 11	9 32	33
5 Sunday	49	23	3 59	10 12	34
6 Monday	49	24	4 57	10 49	35
7 Tuesday	48	25	5 53	11 26	37
8 Wednesday	48	26	6 55	n 0	39
9 Thursday	47	27	7 59	0 34	40
10 Friday	47	28	9 4	1 9	41
11 Saturday	47	30	10 9	1 46	43
12 Sunday	46	31	11 14	2 26	45
13 Monday	46	33	morn	3 11	47
14 Tuesday	45	34	0 21	4 11	49
15 Wednesday	44	35	1 32	5 20	51
16 Thursday	44	37	2 46	6 43	53
17 Friday	42	38	4 2	8 0	56
18 Saturday	41	40	5 17	8 40	59
19 Sunday	40	40	6 27	9 51	61
20 Monday	39	43	7 28	10 38	64
21 Tuesday	38	45	8 28	11 28	66
22 Wednesday	37	46	8 58	morn	8
23 Thursday	36	47	9 35	0 12	11
24 Friday	36	49	9 56	0 54	13
25 Saturday	35	51	10 10	1 34	16
26 Sunday	33	52	10 42	2 8	18
27 Monday	33	53	11 6	3 4	20
28 Tuesday	32	54	11 31	4 4	22
29 Wednesday	31	55	11 58	5 11	24
30 Thursday	31	57	12 1	6 23	26
31 Friday	7 29	4 58	1 10	7 26	9 29

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**HARRIS & STEWART.**

Charlottetown, Jan. 2, 1890—eod & wky.

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PLIES, as they always try to secure the best goods and sell  
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adulterated goods at any price. They have a very large and  
well-assorted stock of New Goods, comprising in part:—

- 6,000 pounds RAISINS (very fine and large),
- 2,000 " CURRANTS, clean and not gritty,
- 300 " Candied Citron, Lemon and Orange Peel,
- 1,200 " NEW DATES,
- Pails Dessicated Coconut,
- Bags Almonds, Walnuts, Brazils and Filberts,
- Choice Figs (in small boxes and by the pound),
- Mixed Spices (mixed by ourselves and guaranteed pure)
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- Layer Raisins, from 20c. up to 40c. a pound,
- Cases Oranges and Lemons, and kegs Green Grapes,
- Pickles, Sauces and Relishes.

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It comprises the latest novelties in 1 cent goods, Barley Sugar  
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**600 PAIRS**  
Genuine Acme Club Skates,  
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**DODD & ROGERS.**  
Charlottetown, Dec. 20, 1889—1m eod

## LOW PRICES!

WHEN YOU ARE LOOKING AROUND FOR  
**BARGAINS IN HOLIDAY GOODS,**  
DON'T FORGET TO CALL AT THE  
**City Hardware Store,**

And see if you cannot Invest some of your Surplus Cash to Advantage.  
**NORTON & FENNELL,**  
QUEEN STREET.  
Charlottetown, Dec. 17, 1889—dy 2aw wky

## VOYAGE OF THE SHIP POLLY —TO THE— Island of Prince Edward in 1803.

A Biographical Sketch of the Earl's  
Agent, one of Her Passengers.

BY G. F. OWEN.

(Continued.)

II.  
Adieu, adieu! my native shore  
Fades o'er the waters blue;  
The night-winds sigh, the breakers roar,  
And shrieks the wild sea-mew.  
You sun that sets upon the sea  
We follow in his flight;  
Farewell! awhile to him and thee,  
My native land—Good night!

Byron.

Among all those on board the Polly, next  
to the Captain, the most important per-  
sonage was Sandy, the Earl's agent. He had  
fought the King's battles in Ireland, and  
had been wounded in actual warfare, and now  
received the King's pay. He had twice  
crossed the great ocean on which they were  
about to embark; had spent some years in the  
unknown country to which they were bound;  
and above all, he was believed to stand  
high in the good graces of the landlord  
they left behind, to whom they were ac-  
customed all their lives to pay a deference  
due only to superior beings. Besides all  
this, he was known to be a man of reading;  
he had studied the great books of the com-  
mon law; he had read the Scriptures, if  
not for the purpose of regulating his life  
by their sublime precepts, at least to furnish  
his mind with texts for controversy. He  
was known to have beaten the minister in  
one of the outlying parishes of Galloway,  
in an argument on predestination and the  
final perseverance of the saints; and none  
of the magistrates or bailiffs of Kirkcud-  
bright would venture to discuss a point of  
Scottish or British law with the learned  
lawyer, and it was no wonder that he was  
looked up to on board the Polly by men,  
many of whom had never been farther from  
home than perhaps the nearest market  
town, and whose only reading was the  
Bible, the Shorter Catechism and the  
Psalms of David.

For the first fortnight the winds were  
favorable. The ship made good headway  
and was nearing the Banks of Newfound-  
land. The passengers had not suffered much  
from sea-sickness, and were for the most  
part in good health and spirits.

There were several Kirk elders on board,  
and they had religious exercises every  
morning and evening—a psalm was sung,  
a chapter read and explained by some one  
of the elders, and the Divine blessing was  
asked for all on board. Sandy would glad-  
ly have taken his turn in these devotional  
exercises; but his speech was noticed on  
some occasions to be a little unsavory, and  
it was even quietly hinted amongst the  
passengers that he indulged in occasional  
bursts of profanity among the crew.

These deviations from the right line of  
devotional propriety, excluded the agent,  
as he was still called by his fellow-passen-  
gers, from taking a leading part on those  
occasions. But as he knelt with the rest  
and joined in the singing of the psalms,  
his prestige was not very materially affected;  
and as he quoted scripture texts with great  
readiness, in the endless controversies he  
had with the elders on board—with whom  
he debated morning, noon and night on the  
doctrine of election and kindred difficult  
theological subjects—he was still regarded  
as a man who might yet make good his  
claim to an inheritance among the saints.

On the evening of the 15th June, a long,  
low strip of cloud-like shape and bluish  
color was observed on the distant horizon.  
It extended from northwest to southwest,  
and gradually faded away in the dim dis-  
tance, as the eye traced its course from  
north to south between these two points.

It was a beautiful, fine day. Many of  
the passengers who lingered around the  
decks had heard the sailors on several oc-  
casions talk about the Banks of Newfound-  
land. They, consequently, deceived them-  
selves with the notion that they were now  
rapidly approaching the end of their voy-  
age; and they hastened below to communi-  
cate the joyful news to their relatives and  
friends.

The captain, however, was not deceived.  
A glance was sufficient to convince him  
that the appearance before them was nei-  
ther land nor cloud, but an immense field  
of ice drifting with the current of the At-  
lantic in a direction contrary to their  
course. He ordered all the passengers be-  
low; the sails were close reefed, and the  
light spars and top hamper of the vessel  
were stowed on deck; and such other pre-  
cautions were taken to ensure the safety of  
the ship as lay in his power.

About twelve o'clock, detached frag-  
ments of ice floated past the vessel, mere  
skirmishers from the main body; and by  
three o'clock the next morning nothing but  
ice could be seen ahead, astern, and on the  
starboard and larboard beam.

It was one of those immense floes of ice-  
bergs that, starting from the Arctic regions,  
gradually make their way southward,  
where, meeting the fields of board ice that  
form in the estuary of the St. Lawrence, in  
the gulf around the Island of Anticosti and  
between the island of Newfoundland and  
Labrador, had amalgamated and now formed  
one immense field, stretching for  
leagues on the heaving bosom of the ocean.

The captain apprehended the greatest  
dangers from these monsters of the  
Ice King of the North, especially the  
towering icebergs, many of which lay at  
no great distance from his ship; and he trem-  
bled at the idea of a storm arising which  
might at any moment dash the good Polly  
against their glittering sides. He accord-  
ingly determined to work his ship as far as  
possible into one of the level fields, which  
he was enabled to do by following a lead or

fiature that fortunately opened in the course  
the ship was sailing.

Sandy was not ordered below with the  
other passengers, and he cheerfully lent a  
hand in the preparations for safety which  
were under way on deck. But even in the  
face of the terrible danger that threatened,  
his old propensity for argument could not  
be suppressed, and he ventured on one or  
two occasions to question the soundness of  
the captain's judgment in the orders given  
to the crew; and it was only when the mate  
quietly hinted something about a pair of  
handcuffs that he could be induced to obey  
orders, hold his tongue and work for the  
general safety.

When morning broke, and the sun shone  
on that ice-covered sea, lighting up the  
towers and battlements and spires of the  
icebergs that lay in sight, the grandeur and  
novelty of the scene defied description.  
Although the vast body of ice in their  
vicinity had chilled the air, and although  
their teeth chattered with the sudden  
change of temperature, yet such of the pas-  
sengers as came on deck stared around for  
a short time in speechless astonishment.  
The morning was calm. The wind, which  
the ice carried along in its course, had  
lulled. Everything was quiet and peaceful,  
excepting when some towering, glittering  
mass, becoming top heavy with the wear-  
ing action of the water around its base, sud-  
denly with a tremendous crash toppled over,  
and descending like an avalanche, disap-  
peared in the shower of foam that flew from  
its watery bath.

In their simplicity and inexperience the  
emigrants apprehended no danger, and  
when they found words, many were the ex-  
pressions of astonishment and delight, both  
in English and Gaelic, that escaped their  
lips at the strange appearance of the sea  
and the grandeur of the sun-illuminated ice  
mountains. The captain's face, however,  
wore an anxious look. He was keenly alive  
to all the dangers of the situation, having  
narrowly escaped shipwreck under similar  
circumstances while on a whaling voyage to  
the North Seas. The glittering icebergs  
that excited so many expressions of aston-  
ishment and delight from the simple-minded  
people by whom he was surrounded had  
no charms for him; and he distrusted the  
placid repose of the ocean on that fine June  
morning. He calculated that by twelve  
o'clock the wind would rise and set the  
whole mass in motion, and he dreaded the  
consequences to the ship and all on board.

Contrary, however, to his expectations,  
the weather continued calm for several  
days; but the ship lay helpless, fast jammed  
in that moving continent of ice, and drift-  
ing along in the opposite direction to that  
which led to her destination. The captain  
foresew a long and tedious voyage, even if  
the ship had the good fortune to get clear  
of the ice, and being apprehensive that the  
water and provisions on board would run  
short, he resolved to put the crew and pas-  
sengers on short allowance. The agent  
was not consulted about this matter, and  
he felt hurt. The provisions had been fur-  
nished by the Earl, and Sandy had the  
superintendence of their shipment and  
storage at the seaport from which they sailed;  
and he thought he had a right to ex-  
ercise the same control over their distribu-  
tion as the captain. The fact is that be-  
tween the two there was never any great  
cordiality of feeling; and since the night on  
which the ice first bore down on the vessel,  
the captain had not exchanged a word with  
him. The passengers, wearied with the de-  
lay, began to grumble, and Sandy plainly  
foresew that he was fast getting into  
trouble. He was not surprised at this, for  
he had read in the Bible the narration of  
the wanderings of the Hebrews in the desert,  
and knew how often they had murmured  
against Moses, their leader. The High-  
landers, who all along acknowledged the  
agent as a sort of leader, were becoming  
very impatient. They were beginning to  
feel uncomfortable under the stinted rations  
weighed out to them by the steward, and  
Sandy knew full well that in a short time  
they would turn round and charge him  
openly as being the cause of all their mis-  
fortunes. He was in a sulky humor with  
the captain, who would do little to help  
him, and his situation was not at all to be  
envied. His active mind was not long in  
devising a plan by which he hoped to extri-  
cate himself from the dilemma in which the  
ice blockade had placed him. True, he had  
not the power to smite one of the icebergs  
in the neighborhood and cause fresh water  
to gush forth; and he was equally certain  
that no effort on his part would bring quails  
and manna from America, on the gentle  
westerly breeze that was driving the ship  
towards the Irish coast. But although he  
could not work miracles, he had read the  
emigration laws of the British Parliament,  
and on these he took his stand to carry out  
a shrewd design which he meditated, for  
turning the odium with which the passen-  
gers began to regard himself upon the com-  
mander of the ship.

He had a small stateroom on board which  
the Earl caused to be fitted up for his ac-  
commodation while the ship was waiting  
for the passengers at Oban; and here he  
shut himself up for two days, busily en-  
gaged in studying the Emigration and Mutiny  
Laws. From the former, he satisfied  
himself that the captain was acting unlaw-  
fully in curtailing the passengers' rations;  
and from his reading and construction of  
the latter, he was equally well satisfied  
that he could proceed in his design with  
impunity.

He now mixed freely with his  
fellow-passengers, and was constant in  
his attendance at all the devotional exer-  
cises, which of late had become more fre-  
quent and fervent than before. He sym-  
pathised with them in their complaints  
about the scant rations, and spoke words of  
encouragement both in regard to their present  
situation and future prospects.

He thus gradually removed the hard feel-  
ing with which they regarded him since the  
ship got into the ice, and their allowance  
was cut down. When he thought his  
standing sufficiently secure, he in-  
troduced the subject of the Emigra-  
tion Laws, which he read in Eng-

lish,—translating and commenting in  
Gaelic on such passages as referred to their  
present grievance as he went along. He  
hurled on his theme for several days and  
insinuated, first, and then broadly asserted,  
that the Captain was acting from inter-  
ested motives, and in direct contraven-  
tion to the letter and spirit of the law.

He accordingly raised a commotion among  
the passengers. The Captain was now the  
object of their suspicion and distrust; and  
the agent found it no easy matter to pre-  
vent the hot-headed Highlanders from  
breaking out into open mutiny. Fearing  
that matters might prove serious, he pro-  
posed a delegation to the cabin for the  
purpose of presenting a memorial asking  
for a redress of grievances.

A paper, according to the ancient form  
of the Scottish Courts, was drawn up. It  
contained many quaint expressions, now  
obsolete, and was profusely intercolored  
with Latin law terms. It was the work of  
the agent and an old schoolmaster, who  
formerly presided over one of the parish  
schools of Galloway, but who had resolved  
to seek his fortune with his friend Sandy,  
in America. The master supplied the  
Latin, and the agent duly set forth the  
grievances. The document was a formid-  
able one. Its composition occupied the  
pair a whole day and night, and much ar-  
gument and controversy were expended  
about the construction of the sentences  
and the placing of the Latin terms.

On being presented to the passengers,  
the memorial met with a general approval,  
and obtained the signature of all the lead-  
ing men among them.

The next question was who should con-  
stitute the delegation. The agent, of course,  
was nominated, after him the schoolmaster  
was named, and then a discussion arose as  
whether one of the Elders or Hector Camp-  
bell, the piper, who claimed kinship with  
the McCallum More himself, would be the  
most eligible. The Elder, however, de-  
clined to act—and the kirk was not repre-  
sented on that memorable occasion.

Hector consented on condition that he  
would be allowed to take the pipes and  
play "The Campbells are Coming," on the  
march from the fore-castle to the cabin.  
This wild proposal was over-ruled, and  
Hector finally consented to go as a plain  
citizen emigrant.

The Captain, who had some inkling of  
what was going on, had the prudence to re-  
ceive the delegation courteously. The me-  
morial was read by the schoolmaster, and  
the laws to which it referred were duly ex-  
plained by the Agent. Hector does not ap-  
pear to have distinguished himself on this  
occasion. Music was his forte, and de-  
prived of his instrument, he was nobody.  
He knew but little English and less Latin,  
and as neither Gaelic nor music were re-  
quired in the cabin, he merely stood by  
and allowed his more active and learned col-  
leagues to despatch the business in hand.  
When the delegation had completed their  
task the Captain promised instant redress  
as soon as the ship was out of the ice; but  
until then he civilly, but firmly declined in-  
creasing their present allowance. Some-  
thing about the Captain's manner convinc-  
ed the agent that it would be as well for  
him not to push his remonstrances too far,  
and he took his leave, in apparent good  
humor, but far from feeling satisfied. The  
Elders counselled patience and submission  
to the chief officer and the passengers soon  
had something else to think about.

(To be Continued.)

## Ask For Ayer's

Sarsaparilla, and be sure you get it,  
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of unexampled suc-  
cess in the cure of  
Blood Diseases, you  
can make no mis-  
take in preferring  
Ayer's  
**Sarsaparilla**  
to any other. The  
fore-runner of mod-  
ern blood medicines,  
Ayer's Sarsaparilla  
is still the most pop-  
ular, being in great-  
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others combined.

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than ever before. I never hesitate to  
recommend it."—George W. Whitman,  
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them in stock, as they are staples.  
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where the doctors' prescriptions have  
been of no avail."—C. P. Calhoun,  
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