

The Daily Examiner

JANUARY 7, 1885.

Civic Matters.

In two weeks from today we shall have to nominate candidates for the seats to be vacated by Mayor Hooper and Councillors Koughan, Douse, Crabbe, Lalor and Tanton. The candidates should now be in the field; but, as they are not, they should be selected without further delay. This should not be a matter of much difficulty. The requirements are simply that the candidates shall be law-abiding and law-upholding citizens, able to do business, and that they shall favor the introduction of a system of waterworks by a Company on the basis submitted last year. We have plenty of men who would make good Councillors; and surely such men have public spirit enough to accept a nomination if tendered to them by a sufficiently large proportion of their fellow citizens. We have no doubt that a meeting will be held forthwith, and we hope that the matter will be discussed and settled in a reasonable way.

Grit Corruptionists.

It is always best to give a wide berth to any one who is forever praising himself, and abusing his neighbors. The rule holds good with regard to political parties, and whenever you find a party claiming to be possessed of an unlimited amount of honesty and purity, you may safely come to the conclusion that there is, in reality, any quantity of hypocrisy and corruption in that party. For proof of the soundness of the conclusion, we have no need to go beyond the bounds of our Dominion. The shameful transactions recently brought to light in the election courts of Ontario, prove clearly that Grit standard bearers are not one whit better than they used to be; and that as far as hypocrisy goes they are, at least, unexcelled by their Tammany rivals across the border.

We all remember what a howl was raised not long since by the Grits, over an alleged attempt to bribe certain Grit members of the Ontario Legislature. One Dr. Dowling, it will be remembered, took a front seat among the other innocent lambs that had been selected for the slaughter. He had been approached, he said, but had resisted the overtures of the enemy, and was only anxious to be sacrificed in order that bribery and corruption might be put down. This time Dr. Dowling, be it remembered, was unseated for bribery. One of the Judges who tried the case, thought he should be personally disqualified; the other two Judges thought differently. An appeal was taken to the Supreme Court. The Supreme Court decided against him. Notwithstanding this, however, he offered himself again to the same constituency and was re-elected. Mr. Mowatt then came to his rescue, and passed a bill providing that when the lower court disqualified as to a candidate's disqualification, the candidate should not be disqualified, no matter how the Supreme Court decided. This gives Dowling another chance. He will likely run once more, and if the same potent means are used that were resorted to on former occasions, he will probably be re-elected, when he can again help his Grit friends in their efforts to checkmate the intrigues of the wicked Tories!

Then there is Mr. Hawley—another standard bearer, who was returned to the Local House. Mr. Hawley appears to have had a very bad case indeed; for almost as soon as the petition was filed against him he abandoned all claim to the seat. No doubt his Grit friends will again rally round him, and declare that he is one of the greatest purists in all Canada, and just the man, above all others, to assist the aforesaid Dr. Dowling in elevating the standard high enough this time for all to see it.

Last, but not least, comes the veritable Mr. Allison, the Grit ex-M. P. of Lennox County. Bribery, by friends of Mr. Allison, was proven to have been practised in the election of 1882. Another election took place. Mr. Allison was again the Grit Candidate. This time the grossest and most barefaced practices were freely resorted to by his leading supporters. Sunday pilgrimages were made to various sections of the country. Bills ranging from five to twenty dollars each were distributed to scores of electors. Mr. Allison was elected—but, then came another trial, and the exposure of the corruption has had the effect of unseating him. It would be difficult to find in the annals of our courts a more aggravated case of political corruption than that of Allison's. And yet we find him again in the field seeking reelection, and backed by all the Grit faithful of Ontario.

Bad as are the other features of these cases, there is one Grit characteristic which takes the lead—the characteristic of downright hypocrisy. Messrs. Dowling, Hawley and Allison may be taken as true representatives of the party to which they belong. That party for many years past has been denouncing the corruptness of their opponents, while its own record is one of the most crooked and pharisaical known, and is looked upon with a feeling of loathing and detestation by honest, patriotic men from one end of the Dominion to the other. Not content with merely abusing those who differ from them in matters political, Grit standard elevators would like the country to believe that their own hands are clean, and that they can, with

a clear conscience, offer thanks that they are not as other men are. But though they should proclaim their honesty of heart and sincerity of purpose from every housetop from Vancouver to Cape Breton, the people will not believe them. They have been already weighed in the balance and found wanting.

—“Laclede,” in the Montreal Gazette says:—

“Prince Edward Island might be denominated the oyster province; Nova Scotia, the blue nose province; New Brunswick, the lumber province; Quebec, the ancient province (par excellence); Ontario, the empire province; Manitoba, the prairie province; British Columbia, the Pacific province.”

The Island might with more propriety be called “the Pearl (oyster) Province,” or “the gem of the Provinces.”

—The Halifax Herald remarks that it is hard to reconcile the claim made by the fishermen of New England that they derive no benefit from the fishery treaty with the great anxiety shown by them to get the right of fishing in our coast waters.

Birds of P. E. Island.

THERE is no department of Nature which presents greater attractions to the student than that of bird life. The beauty of their forms, the wonderful grace of their movements, their marvellous powers of flight, which make the boundless fields of air their home, and the blue heavens their pathway from clime to clime, their sweet songs that fill the wilderness with harmony, their intelligence in building their nests and rearing their young, and the wonderful migrations which they perform over seas and wide-extending continents, impelled by an instinctive desire for the preservation of their race,—all invest the hosts of the feathered families with an attraction and a romance peculiarly their own.

Bird life in P. E. Island is neither so abundant nor so varied as in the milder climates of Western Europe, or the warmer parts of America. Neither have our birds that profuse development of plumage which makes the rainbow-beauties of the tropics the pride of every museum. And yet some of our warblers are exceedingly beautiful. The summer warbler, in his livery of gold and rich yellow-green, when pouring his clear-toned melody to the sky, from rowan or ruddy bramble spray, is a plumed treasure hard to surpass. Our Redstart, trimmed in sable, and orange, and flame, is characterised by naturalists of the South, used to bright plumes, as the “lovely Redstart.”

But the beauty of a bird consists not alone in brilliancy of coloring. The animation that quivers on every glittering plume, the grace that lives in every flashing movement, the embodied intelligence and the soul that thrills with sympathetic melody, the forest arches and the wilderness sky are what lend an especial charm to the plumed denizens of the air; and these our songsters possess in an eminent degree above their gayer dressed congeners of the South.

At our station at North River, this season, we observed more than one hundred and twenty different species of birds; and we may say that this number is small to what might be observed at a number of stations on different parts of the Island. The greater part of these are migrant birds, which come here during the summer and leave on the approach of colder weather, or winter visitors from the North. Even those species which are counted permanent residents, as the Crows, Jays, Tits and some Gulls become much less abundant in the depth of winter.

We had an instance of how these birds are driven about by stress of weather during the late cold snap. On the 18th December, large flocks of Herring Gulls, Kittiwakes and Geese were in the harbor; but after the storm of the 19th and 20th came on, not a bird was to be seen. The Geese were driven permanently away to their winter quarters in more southern waters; but the Gulls and Kittiwakes were back on the 23rd, when a change of weather had opened a clear space in the harbor, and when the sapphire couriers dashed their white plumes in the freezing blast, the brave birds were soaring, and circling, and screeching over the mad waters in wild pursuit of their prey.

We have a splendid lot of Gulls and Terns around our shores, many more than are found in the harbors of the Atlantic coast. The great black-backed Gull, with wings five feet in extent, is quite common on the coast, and frequently seen in the harbor. The Burgomaster and Laughing Gulls of the South, may sometimes be seen in summer. Herring Gulls and Kittiwakes are abundant, remaining winter and summer. Bonaparte Gulls are very abundant, drifting like snow clouds round the blue bays in summer. This small gull is our most common river gull, and might be readily mistaken for a Tern. But its less vigorous flight and softer voice, at once distinguish it. Wilson's Tern is abundant, and the long-winged, harsh-screaming Arctic Tern common.

But what are Gulls and Terns more than innocent, white-winged, beauties of the deep, that add the charm of animated existence to “the secrets of the sea”? Much more, indeed, to us. Their great numbers show the vast abundance of the finny tribes which stock our bays with the rich harvest of the sea.

Geese came here in numbers the past spring, March 25th. It was a fine spell of Southwest weather, and the Robins and Blackbirds also came up from their wintering in the Eastern States. Long Sparrows and Blue Snowbirds came April 1st. A few of both these species had been with us all winter. The Song Sparrow is choice about his winter quarters, and does not usually stay north of Massachusetts. Indeed, the ornithologists tell us that he never winters in the Maritime Provinces; and so it speaks much for Prince Edward Island that the clear, sweet melody of this admirable songster may be heard all winter round the sheltered retreats of our farmsteads.

The slender ditty of the Savannah S., the clear, ringing notes of the White-throat S., the loud song of the Field S., and the gay whistle of the Fox-colored S. came with the first of May, when the wild

flowers ligored in the bud and saved their sweetness for brighter suns to come.

The sweet melody of the Hermit Thrush then lent its charm to the calm spring twilight, and the wild, glad rhapsody of the Linnet poured all day long from the leafy summits of the groves. The Gold-winged Woodpecker and the White-front Swallow came at this time, too, and the first of the Warblers, the Yellow-rump, with its clear but insignificant notes.

The bulk of the Warblers wait till the last of May. Then a day or two of fresh south west wind that brings up summer full-breathed on its wings, and they are here in crowds. The sunny groves are fairly alive with plumes of gold, and green, and blue, and slaty blue, and the clear, sweet notes greet you at every turn. But you will have to be alive and promptly on the ground to see them. The greater part of them is only a passing swarm in the course of their vernal migration to breeding places further north. In two or three days the crowd will be gone and only those few left that will nest in the locality.

We have a dozen different species of Sylvioids or Warblers. One of the most beautiful of them is the Mourning Warbler. Its dress is gold and rich olive and bright ashy blue, with a peculiar, crane-like ornament on its breast, which has given it its name. Its song is the loudest and most musical of the number. It is a rare bird in the Maritime Provinces generally, but very abundant in the interior of the continent, in Minnesota, and on the Red River; and its comparative abundance in P. E. Island shows the superiority of our soil and climate to that of the Provinces around us.

The Warblers are slow travellers in their migrations, occupying a month in coming from Massachusetts to the Island. The Swallows, which arrive about the same time, pass over the same ground in a few days. The Night Hawk passed through Lockport, N. Y., on May 17th, in its northward journey, and on the 25th was in P. E. Island. As a rule, the early flocks travel slowly, but the late ones pass right on with few stoppages.

Numerous and varied as is our avifauna, there are yet a few species of more southern habit which regularly visit the neighboring mainland Provinces, but never appear on the Island. Among these are the Bluebird, Scarlet Tanager, Indigo Bunting, Rose-breasted Grosbeak, Red-winged Blackbird, Bobolink and Baltimore Oriole. Why do these birds never come to the Island? Is there anything less favorable in our climate, soil and productions than in those of the neighboring lands? Nay, if anything, ours are superior.

The reason is geological, not in existing circumstances. In the early days of the modern period, when the Island was connected with the mainland, and when it received the chief part of its fauna, the climate was much cooler than at present, and these southern birds which we have named had not then arrived in this part of America, and did not acquire the habit of distributing themselves on the Island. Since its separation, the Northumberland Straits have proved an effectual barrier to their introduction.

You will say, it is strange that swift-winged species, used to long journeyings, should be limited by a comparatively narrow water like the Straits. But it is always the case that a very small impediment will prevent the distribution of a species in a locality to which it is unaccustomed. The present system of migrations and distributions of birds has taken ages for its establishment, and has been influenced in many ways by the geological changes of the Earth's surface.

“Merry as the life of a bird must be, Hopping about from tree to tree,” the little round of song and duty has been woven in the great tissue of the earth's past history, where science is slowly learning to read the long, long story of creation.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

Some Timely Advice.

Sir,—From war, pestilence, cholera, morbus and “Steeple Cleydon,” good Lord deliver us!

I notice by Saturday's issue of THE EXAMINER that “Steeple C.” has again returned to our midst—that is, allowing that he was ever away—and I am sure our citizens will accord to him a very warm reception.

Since his resurrection (you know, Mr. Editor, that he only died last May) he is pleased to note the improvement in our squares, &c. He is also pleased at the same time to insult our ladies.

But perhaps the most remarkable occurrence in the history of any country is the discovery made by him of the wonderful improvement, in such a short space of time, in the accent of our people. It is but a few months since “Steeple Cleydon” gave us a pen picture of our horrible accent and described it at length as being the worst on record. He then portrayed it in all its hideous deformity.

But now the scene is changed. He finds that our young people have made rapid strides—in fact, they almost speak perfectly, and all this in a few months. Come, now, Mr. “S. Cleydon,” you flatter us! Indeed, this is too much!

He is free, however, to confess that we still use some words which grate very harshly on his refined (I) ear. Instance the word *colf*. If I “catch on” to his inference rightly, it appears that some young lady called him a *colf*. However, it was not so much the insult conveyed as the vulgar way in which the said young lady pronounced the word. This is what caused the iron to pierce his soul. Ah! well, we cannot expect to become perfect in a day. But call around again Mr. “Steeple Cleydon” in about, say A. D., 1900, and you will be astonished at the natives and vice versa.

January 6th, 1885. CAPSTAN BAR.

The Coming Civic Election.

Sir,—We are to be called on in a short time to cast our votes for five Councillors and a Mayor. I hope the citizens will raise their voices and show the present council that they will have men to rule that will enforce the Scott Act. I think there is Temperance people enough in the city to select men that will carry out the law. I hope a meeting will be held at once and right men selected to represent us.

WARD FIVE.

TELEGRAPHIC NEWS.

[SPECIAL DESPATCHES TO THE EXAMINER.] Aid For Sufferers by the Earth quakes.

MADRID, Jan. 6. Members of the Royal Family have given \$10,000 for the benefit of the earthquake sufferers. The Spanish Embassy at London, has collected \$10,000 for the same object. Among other donations, are one of \$50,000 from the Spanish Club at Havana, and one of \$8,000 from the Pope.

The Latest Sensation.

LONDON, Jan. 6. The Times' leader this morning, which is echoed by the News, suggesting a change of cabinet before the inevitable vote of censure when Parliament assembles six weeks hence, is the day's sensation and topic.

Anti-Catholic Advice.

BELFAST, Jan. 4. Dr. Kane, in a lecture to the Orangemen last evening on John Wycliffe, urged Irishmen to oppose the Nationalist scheme for reviving the power of the Roman Church in Ireland.

Fatal Explosion.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 6. A despatch from Marshfield, Oregon, dated 4th, just received, says the boiler of the steam tug Sol Thomas exploded, killing all on board. The vessel is a wreck.

Another Earthquake.

ROME, Jan. 6. An earthquake shock of great force was felt at Suss, near Mont Conis yesterday evening. Mineral springs at Ischia have risen in temperature.

A British Protectorate.

LONDON, Jan. 6. Advice from Durban, South Africa, states that a British Protectorate has been proclaimed over the whole coast of Pondoland.

Still Another Earthquake.

MADRID, Jan. 6. A severe Earthquake shock was experienced at Grenada at 6 o'clock yesterday evening.

Canadian News.

OTTAWA, Jan. 6. The Lennox election for the Dominion occurs on Thursday. Both parties are sanguine, and are holding meetings.

The Ottawa civic elections resulted in a victory for the Liberal party. It was fought out on party grounds.

The St. Lawrence is frozen over at Montreal.

A medical student has been arrested at Quebec for forgery to the extent of \$4,000.

Weather Bulletin.

Probabilities for the next 24 hours for the Maritime Provinces.

TORONTO, Jan 7-10 a. m. South and southwest winds, cloudy, mild, with rain areas.

METEOROLOGICAL OFFICE. Charlottetown January 7, 1885. Highest Temperature yesterday... 38.7. Lowest Temperature (read at midnight)... 25.5. Lowest Temperature this morning... 25.4. Temperature this morning, at 8 o'clock... 43.0. Temperature this afternoon at 1 o'clock... 42.0.

A CARD.—To all who are suffering from errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c. I will send a receipt that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send self-addressed envelope to Rev. Josiah P. Tappan, Station D, New York.

AUCTION SALE.

By Auction, Thursday, January 8th, at 11 o'clock, at my Auction Room—25 barrels Apples, 5 boxes Peas, 20 bbls. Molasses (choice), 7 Cheese, 500 boxes Digby Herring, 5 Sleighs (new), Sleighs, Harness, &c., 3 crates, 1 brl. Crockeryware, 10 half chests Tea (choice), 5 bbls. Onions, &c.—To close consignments.

A. McNEILL, Auctioneer. Ch'town, Jan 6, 1885—2i

NOTICE TO CONSIGNEES.

IN consequence of goods being held at Pictou Landing, for expenses, Prince Edward Island importers will please send to Messrs. Noonan and Davis, of Pictou, N. S., the following order and guarantee:—“You will please ship per Northern Light any goods at Pictou or Pictou Landing, consigned to us, we holding ourselves accountable to you for all charges thereon, steamer load or not lost.” (Sd) ”

ARTHUR LORD, Agent Marine Department, Agency Marine Dept., Jan. 5, 1885, 3i wklly her 2i

PIANO TUNING.

THE Subscriber begs to state that he will Tune, Regulate, Re-wire, &c. all Pianos with which he may be favored. Address may be left at the store of Miller Bros., Queen street, or at his own residence, north side King Square.

D. M. REID, Ch'town, Jan. 5, 1885—12i

VOICE TRAINING.

MR. REID wishes four additional pupils to complete his class in the mechanical formation of the voice. Persons desirous of obtaining a knowledge of the correct method of singing would do well to call at once.

Ch'town, Jan. 5, 1885—6i wklly

THE LIVERPOOL & LONDON & GLOBE INSURANCE COMPANY.

FIRE AND LIFE.

Assets, 1st Jan., 1884 - - - \$34,791,746.80 Assets in Canada - - - 759,201.72

Risks taken in the city and country. Rates Moderate.

LEONARD MORRIS, R. R. FITZGERALD, Agent, Summerside. Ch'town, Jan. 5, 1885—1mo

Clothing & Fur Caps.

FUR CAPS! FUR CAPS!

OVERCOATS! OVERCOATS!

ALL who want Overcoats and Fur Caps will do well to call on L. E. Prowse, as he has the largest and best assortment in town, and his prices are very low. Ladies' Saques, Ulsters, Wool Squares, Wool Scarfs, &c., on a big discount. Call and see our goods and prices and we will convince you that we mean what we say.

L. E. PROWSE, Sign of the BIG HAT, 74 Queen Street. Ch'town, Dec. 27, 1884.

GIFTS!

CHILDREN'S FANCY CHAIRS, CRADLES, COTTS, SLEIGHS, &c., CHEAPEST.

Mirrors & Looking Glasses, English and German, very Low.

Our stock of Gilt and Walnut Picture-frame Mouldings is the largest in the Lower Provinces, unrivalled in quality and variety, and made to suit all kind of pictures—the Cheapest in the city.

PARLOR & CHAMBER SUITS.

Examine our Magnificent Parlor and Chamber Suits, which we are Selling at Cost.

CHAIRS—Parlor, Chamber, Office, Children's and Kitchen Chairs, cheap. All kinds of Upholstering Work, Painting, Varnishing and Gilding.

BEDDING AND MATTRESS—Feather, Hair, Flock, Fibre, Excelsior, Wool, Straw—Cheapest in the city.

Bedsteads, Lounges, Tables, Sideboards, Bookcases, Scheffioneers, Washstands, &c.—Cheapest.

JOHN NEWSON. Ch'town, Dec. 19, 1884—3mos

JAMES SHAND, STEVENSON'S BUILDING, QUEEN ST., IS OFFERING:

Men's Lined Kid Gloves, 75c's; do Fur Trimmed, \$1; do with Gauntlets, 75cts; Men's Buckskin Lined do, 80cts; Men's Cloth Ringwood, &c.

Ladies' Lined Kid Mitts, 50cts; do Long Cloth Gloves, 32cts; do Long Thread do, 28cts. Men's White Cambric Handkerchiefs from 5cts, Men's Colored Cashmere Handkerchiefs in great variety, Ladies' White Cambric Handkerchiefs from 5cts, Ladies' Linen do from 10cts, Ladies' Embroidered and Lace-edge Handkerchiefs, Ladies' Silk Handkerchiefs from 15 to 60cts.

Ladies' Fancy Embroidered Ties, Bands, Brushes, Combs Toilet Pins, Belts. Buttons in great variety; Laces, Edgings, Insertions, Swiss Embroidery, a large stock. Book, Cross-barred and Jaconet Muslin, Lace Curtains, Black and White Figured Nets.

BLACK AND COLORED VELVETEENS.

A Large Stock Canadian Shirts and Drawers from 40 Cents.

Remember the place: Stevenson's Building, Queen Street, where all goods kept by us are sold at prices which cannot be legitimately competed with. Charlottetown, Dec. 19, 1884.