The Daily Examiner.

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ALMANAC FOR JANUARY, 1885.

MOON'S CHANGES.

Last Quarter 7th day, 11h. 24m., p. m.
New Moon 16th day, 4h. 24m., a. m.
First Quarter, 23rd day, 9h. 14m., p. m.
Full Moon, 30th day, 0h. 7m., noon.

D M	DAY OF WEEK	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon rises	High water	Days len'h
		h m	h m	aft'n	morn	h m
1	Thursday	7 50	4 19	5 38	10 44	8 29
2	Friday	50	20	6 47	11 30	30
3	Saturday	50	21	8 1	aft 13	31
4	Sunday	50	22	9 12	0 54	32
5	Monday	49	22	10 30	1 37	33
6	Tuesday	49	23	11 27	2 22	35
7	Wednesday	48	25	morn	3 11	37
8	Thursday	48	26	0 30	4 10	38
9	Friday	48	28	1 36	5 20	40
10	Saturday	47	29	2 39	6 30	42
11	Sunday	46	30	3 27	7 34	44
12	Monday	46	31	4 18	8 26	45
13	Tuesday	46	33	5 12	9 10	47
14	Wednesday	45	34	5 59	9 49	49
15	Thursday	45	35	6 42	10 27	51
16	Friday	44	37	7 20	11 2	5
17	Saturday	43	39	7 55	11 35	56
18	Sunday	42	40	8 26	morn	58
19	Monday	42	41	8 56	0 10	9 1
20	Tuesday	41	42	9 24	0 43	4
21	Wednesday	40	44	9 52	1 19	6
22	Thursday	39	45	10 21	1 59	8
23	Friday	38	46	10 53	2 45	11
24	Saturday	37	48	11 29	3 45	13
25	Sunday	36	49	aft 6	4 00	16
26	Monday	35	50	1 1	6 30	17
27	Tuesday	34	52	1 54	7 49	19
28	Wednesday	33	54	3 7	8 51	21
29	Thursday	32	55	4 21	9 44	23
30	Friday	31	57	5 32	10 31	26
31	Saturday	7 29	4 58	6 46	11 14	9 29

THE RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

(Charlottetown Time.)

GOING WEST.	A. M.	P. M.
Charlottetown	8 02	3 02
Royalty Junction	8 25	3 25
North Wiltshire	9 17	4 17
Hunter River	9 32	4 32
Bradalbane	10 10	5 09
County Line	10 19	5 19
Freetown	10 35	5 34
Kensington	10 57	5 57
Summerside, arrive	11 32	6 23
Summerside, depart	P. M. 1 47	
Miscouche	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	
Miscouche	11 34	
Summerside, arrive	11 57	A. M.
Summerside, depart	P. M. 2 02	7 32
Kensington	2 37	8 07
Freetown	3 00	8 30
County Line	3 17	8 45
Bradalbane	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 17
Royalty Junction	3 40
Bedford	4 17
Mount Stewart, arrive	4 52
Mount Stewart, depart	4 57
Cardigan	6 17
Georgetown	6 42
Mount Stewart	4 57
Morell	5 37
St. Peter's	6 08
Bear River	6 57
Souris	7 42

FROM EAST.	A. M.
Souris	6 52
Bear River	7 37
St. Peter's	8 26
Morell	8 57
Mount Stewart	9 37
Georgetown	7 47
Cardigan	8 12
Mount Stewart, arrive	9 32
Mount Stewart, depart	9 42
Bedford	10 17
Royalty Junction	10 54
Charlottetown	11 17

H. W. VINNICOMBE,

PIANO TUNER

Pianos Tuned, Re-wired and Regulated.

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Having nearly twenty years' experience with the construction of English, American and German Pianos, and under the patronage of Government House, the Convent and the leading musical families on the Island, feels sure of giving universal satisfaction.

Mr. V. will engage professionally for public or private concerts the coming season.

Office—C. P. Fletcher's Music Store.

Ch'town, Oct. 25 1884.

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—AT THE—

LONDON HOUSE!

—:o:—

The balance of our stock of Trimmed Millinery at Half Price.

The balance of our stock of Ladies Mantles, Dolmans and Ulsters at a very Large Reduction, to clear.

—:o:—

3000 Pieces White and Grey Cottons, purchased at greatly Reduced Prices.

WHITE COTTONS,	in	Lots	No. 1,	24 inches,	at	3 Cents.
"	"	"	2,	30	"	5 "
"	"	"	3,	34	"	6 "
"	"	"	4,	35	"	7 "
"	"	"	5,	36	"	8 "
"	"	"	6,	36	"	9 "
"	"	"	7,	36	"	10 "

—:o:—

Best English Makes, direct from the Mills, from 12 to 25 Cents.

—:o:—

Parties in want of White or Grey COTTONS are invited to examine the above, as they are the Cheapest we have ever offered for sale.

—:o:—

2000 yards Table Linen,

7000 do Bed Ticking, bought Cheap.

A number of DRESS LENGTHS, in Colored Silks, good colors, worth $1.35 to $1.50, all for 95 cents to $1.10 per yard.

450 yards Colored Dress Silks, worth 85 and 95 Cents, for 65 and 75 cents.

—:o:—

Lengths of Japanese Silks, worth 70 cents, for 50 cents.

Lengths of Striped Washing Silks at 5Oct s

—:o:—

A Large Stock of DRESS GOODS, Black and Colored French MERINOS, CASHMERES, SERGES, COSTUME CLOTHS, RUSSIAN CORDS, &c., &c.

Ends and pieces Fancy Flannel SHIRTINGS, 32 inches wide, all wool, 38 cents, former price 50 cents.

—:o:—

Bargains in our Large Stock of Ready-Made Clothing.

—:o:—

MEN'S OVERCOATS, ULSTERS, REEFING JACKETS, BUFFALO AND BLACK DOGSKIN COATS, FUR CAPS AND GLOVES.

250 BOYS' SUITS, IN LOTS, AT $1.50, $2.00, $3.00 AND $4.25.

—:o:—

Men's and Boys' Underclothing, in great variety, of Quality and Price.

A LOT OF REMNANTS OF TWEEDS.

—:o:—

ULSTERS AND MANTLE CLOTHS MARKED VERY LOW.

—:o:—

Blankets, Quilts & Comfortors in Great Variety.

—:o:—

BUFFALO & JAPANESE ROBES,

&c., &c., &c.

—:—

A LOT OF HORSE RUGS BOUGHT AT A BARGAIN.

GEO. DAVIES & CO.

Charlottetown, Dec. 3, 1884.

McLeod, Morson & McQuarrie,

BARRISTERS

—AND—

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

Office in Old Bank.

(UP STAIRS).

Ch'town, Feb. 21, 1884.

SULLIVAN & MACNEILL,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW

Solicitors in Chancery,

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Jan. 16, '82.

PHOTOS

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Potatoes,

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Laths, Canned Lobsters, Mackerel, 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.

Ch'town, Nov. 19, 1884.

WARREN LELAND,

whom everybody knows as the successful manager of the

Largest Hotel Enterprises

of America, says that while a passenger from New York on board a ship going around Cape Horn, in the early days of emigration to California, he learned that one of the officers of the vessel had cured himself, during the voyage, of an obstinate disease by the use of

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Since then Mr. LELAND has recommended AYER'S SARSAPARILLA in many similar cases, and he has never yet heard of its failure to effect a radical cure.

Some years ago one of Mr. LELAND'S farm laborers bruised his leg. Owing to the bad state of his blood, an ugly scrofulous swelling or lump appeared on the injured limb. Horrible itching of the skin, with burning and darting pains through the lump, made life almost intolerable. The leg became enormously enlarged, and running ulcers formed, discharging great quantities of extremely offensive matter. No treatment was of any avail until the man, by Mr. LELAND'S direction, was supplied with AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, which allayed the pain and irritation, healed the sores, removed the swelling, and completely restored the limb to use.

Mr. LELAND has personally used

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

for **Rheumatism**, with entire success; and, after careful observation, declares that, in his belief, there is no medicine in the world equal to it for the cure of **Liver Disorders, Gout, the effects of high living, Salt Rheum, Sores, Eruptions, and all the various forms of blood diseases.**

We have Mr. LELAND'S permission to invite all who may desire further evidence in regard to the extraordinary curative powers of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA to see him personally either at his mammoth Ocean Hotel, Long Branch, or at the popular Leland Hotel, Broadway, 27th and 28th Streets, New York.

Mr. LELAND'S extensive knowledge of the good done by this **unequalled eradicator of blood poisons** enables him to give inquirers **much valuable** information.

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Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists; $1, six bottles for $5.

NOTICE.

TEETH EXTRACTED with great care, or filled to prevent their decay. The subscriber may be consulted at all hours in Medicine and Obstetrics.

H. BRADSHAW, M. D.

New Glasgow, Aug 29—wy tf

ADAM BEDE.

CHAPTER XVIII

(Continued.)

Ah! it was a pity she should take such megrims int' her head, when she might ha' staid wi' us all summer, and eaten twice as much as she wanted, and it 'ud niver ha' been missed. She made no odds in th' house at all, for she sat as still at her sewing as a bird on the nest, and was uncommon nimble at running to fetch anything. If Hetty gets married, thee'dst like t' ha, Dinah wi' thee constant.'

'It's no use thinking o' that,' said Mrs. Poyser. 'You might as well beckon to the flyin' swallow as ask Dinah to come an' live here comfortable, like other folks. If anything could turn her, I should ha' turned her, for I've talked to her an hour on end, and scolded her too; for she's my own sister's child, and it behooves me to do what I can for her. But eh, poor thing, as soon as she'd said us 'good-bye,' an' got into the cart, an' looked back at me with her pale face, as is welly like her Aunt Judith come back from heaven, I begun to be frightened to think o' the setdowns I'd given her; for it comes over you sometimes as if she'd a way o' knowing the rights o' things more nor other folks have. But I'll never give in as that's 'cause she's a Methodist, no more nor a white calf's white 'cause it eats out o' the same bucket wi' a black un.'

'Nay, said Mr. Poyser, with as near approach to a snarl as his good-nature would allow; I'n no opinon of the Methodists. It's on'y gradesfolks as turn Methodists: you niver knew a farmer bitten wi' them maggots. There's maybe a workman now an' then, as isn't over cliver at's work, takes to preachin' and, that, like Seth Bede. But you see Adam, as has got one of the best head-pieces hereabout, knows better; he's a good Churchman, else I'd niver encourage him for a sweet-heart for Hetty.'

'Why, goodness me,' said Mrs. Poyser, who had looked back while her husband was speaking, look where Molly is with them lads. They're the field's length behind us. How *could* you let 'em do so, Hetty? Anybody might as well set a pictur to watch the children as you. Run back, and tell 'em to come on.'

Mr. and Mrs. Poyser were now at the end of the second field, so they set Totty on the top of one of the large stones forming the true Loamshire stile, and awaiting the loiterers: Totty observing, with complacency, 'Dey naughty, naughty boys—me dood.'

The fact was, that this Sunday walk through the fields was fraught with great excitement to Marty and Tommy, who saw a perpetual drama going on in the hedgerows, and could no more remain from stopping and peeping than if they had been a couple of spaniels or terriers. Marty was quite sure he saw a yellowhammer on the boughs of the great ash; and while he was peeping, he missed the sight of a white-throated stoat which had run across the path, and was described with much fervor by the junior Tommy. Then there was a little greenfinch, just fledged, fluttering along the ground, and it seemed quite possible to catch it, till it managed to flutter under the blackberry bush. Hetty could not be got to give any heed to these things, so Molly was called on for her ready sympathy, and peeped with open mouth where she was told, and said, 'Lawks!' whenever she was expected to wonder.

Molly hastened on with some alarm when Hetty had come back and called to them that her aunt was angry; but Marty ran on first, shouting, 'We've found the speckled turkey's nest, mother!' with the instinctive confidence that people who bring good news are never in fault.

'Ah!' said Mrs. Poyser, really forgetting all discipline in this pleasant surprise, 'that's a good lad; why, where is it?'

'Down in ever such a hole under the hedge. I saw it first, looking after the greenfinch, and she sat on th' nest.'

'You didn't frighten her, I hope,' said the mother, 'else she'll forsake it.'

'No, I went away as still, as still,' and whispered to Molly, 'didn't I Molly?'

'Well, well, come on,' said Mrs. Poyser, 'and walk before father and mother, and take your little sister by the hand. We must go straight on now. Good boys don't look after the birds of a Sunday.'

'But, mother,' said Marty, 'you said you'd give half a crown to find the speckled turkey's nest. Mayn't I have the half crown put into my money-box?'

'We'll see about that, my lad, if you walk along now, like a good boy.'

The father and mother exchange a significant glance of amusement at their eldest-born's acuteness; but on Tommy's round face there was a cloud.

'Mother,' he said half crying, 'Marty's got ever so much more money in his box, nor I've got in mine.'

'Munney, me want half a toun in my bots,' said Totty.

'Hush, hush, hush,' said Mrs. Poyser, 'did ever any body hear such naughty children? No body shall ever see their money-boxes any more if they don't make haste and go on to church.'

This dreadful threat had the desired effect, and through the two remaining fields the three pair of small legs trotted on without any serious interruption, notwithstanding a small pond full of tadpoles, alias, bullheads, which the lads looked at wistfully.

The damp hay that must be scattered and turned afresh to-morrow was not a cheering sight to Mr. Poyser, who, during hay and corn harvest, had often some mental struggles as to the benefits of a day of rest; but no temptation would have induced him to carry on any field work, however early in the morning, on a Sunday; for had not Michael Holdsworth had a pair of oxen 'sweltered' while he was plowing on Good Friday? That was demonstration that work on sacred days was a wicked thing; and with wickedness of any sort Martin Poyser was quite clear that he would have nothing to do, since money got by such means would never prosper.

'I a'most makes your fingers itch to be at the hay now the sun shines so,' he observed as they passed through the 'Big Meadows.' 'But it's poor foolishness to think o' saving by going against your conscience. There's that Jim Wakefield, as they used to call 'Gentleman Wakefield,' used to do the same of a Sunday as o' week days, and took no heed to right or wrong, as if there was nayther God nor devil. An' what's he come to? Why, I saw him myself last market day a-carrying a basket wi' oranges in't.'

'Ah! to be sure,' said Mrs. Poyser emphatically, 'you make but a poor trap to catch luck if you go and bait it by wickedness. The money as is got so's like to burn holes i' your pocket. I'd niver wish to leave our lads a sixpence but what was got i' the rightful way. And as for the weather there's One above makes it, and we must put up wi't; it's nothing of a plague to what the wenches are.'

(To be continued.)

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

The Proper Men for Councillors.

SIR,—Were I a voter in Ward 2 I should certainly vote for M. P. Hogan, Esq., for Councillor, as I am certain that he would, if elected, do his best to distribute the burthen of civic taxation equitably. He in his card boldly proclaims that he favors a personal property tax. An ordinance levying a tax on personal property, would be the first great step towards a just distribution of municipal taxes. Mr. Hogan has travelled considerably, and no doubt has learned much of methods of taxation in vogue in other towns and cities. He is aware that taxes on personal property, including stocks of merchandise, stocks in banks and other corporations, bonds, cash, and furniture over a certain value are a common thing on the neighboring continent; and that this system of taxation, in conjunction with a poll tax, and tax on real estate, distributes municipal taxation in such a manner as not to be oppressive to any one interest or class of persons. The proper method of raising a revenue for municipal purposes needs discussion, and our would-be City Councillors should give their opinions on the important subject, and announce what they purpose doing in the matter of laying on taxes, or improving and supplementing the present system, which is oppressive, and fails to meet the wants of the community, is inadequate, insomuch as not enough funds can be raised to make improvements in the city, or even to preserve present works from deterioration for want of repairs.

WARD FOUR.

Newton, Lot 26 Notes.

The Matrimonial fever is raging in this part of the Island, and several of our youths have fallen victims to that terrible malady.

Business is pretty dull here, owing to the scarcity of snow which is indispensable for travelling. What we want as soon as possible, is a train on the Cape Traverse Branch Railway.

Our schoolhouse has undergone considerable repairs of late by Mr. John McKenna, who is well able to do his work.

The examination of the above mentioned school, took place on the 31st of December, in presence of the trustees and other visitors. The children were examined in all branches taught, and the manner in which they acquitted themselves, was highly satisfactory, and reflected much credit on the teacher, Miss Thersa M. Duffy, who has done considerable improvement during the last six months.

KINKORA.

An Eventful Career.

P. J. Smyth, whose death took place at Dublin on the 13th, had an eventful career as an Irish politician. A member of the "Young Ireland" party, Smyth was one of those who urged "constitutional measures, because they were the only ones available in the circumstances, and because honestly worked out they would be adequate to their end." When the crisis arrived, however, and the insurrection of 1848 broke out, Smyth's party was quite a prominent one. The hopelessness of the struggle was soon seen. Then, disguised as a peasant, Smyth made his way on board a vessel lying in Galway Bay, and bound to America. Smyth secured a steerage passage. As the brig was starting on her voyage a missionary priest, whose face was familiar to Smyth, was put on board. The new arrival did not recognize Smyth in his disguise and desired to cut short a conversation started by him, but when the peasant said "I'm Smyth, don't you know me. Dillon," his mind was relieved. The "priest" was John Dillon, one of the leaders of the insurrectionary movement, father of the Dillon who figured so prominently in the late land league agitation. Smyth settled in America, and at once proposed to attempt the rescue of O'Brien, Mitchell, Meagher, McManus, and other Young Irelanders who had been sent to penal colonies. Several of these prisoners escaped before the Directory in New York consented to the undertaking. Finally Smyth was sent to Van Dieman's Land, and, at great peril to himself, helped John Mitchell to secure his freedom. Smyth was subsequently allowed to return to Ireland, where he engaged in the practice of law, and entered the political field. He sat in the British Parliament during several terms, and was admitted to be a brilliant debater. Until a comparatively recent period he belonged to the popular party of Ireland; latterly, as he declined to follow on the lines laid down by Parnell and his colleagues, he lost favor with the people. Only a few weeks have elapsed since he was appointed to an official position in Dublin.