

NEW SERIES

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Advertising at most moderate rates.  
Contracts may be made for monthly,  
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ments, on application.

[Passed March 12th, 1885.]

A By Law Respecting Milk  
Vendors.

BE it enacted by the City Council of the  
City of Charlottetown, as follows:—

1st. Every person publicly selling milk in  
this City, shall first obtain from the Mayor  
thereof a License as a Milk Vendor, and the  
Mayor is hereby authorized to issue such  
License upon receiving the License Fee  
hereinafter mentioned.

2nd. The said License Fee shall be \$15.  
3rd. The City Collector for the time being  
shall be and is hereby appointed Inspector  
of all milk offered for sale in this City.

4th. It shall and may be lawful for the  
said Inspector to examine and inspect all  
milk so offered for sale, wherever the same  
may be offered.

5th. It shall be the duty of every person,  
keeping or offering milk for sale, whether on  
the streets or in shops or private dwellings,  
to furnish to and permit the said Inspector  
to take samples thereof for examination or  
analysis, and any person hindering the said  
Inspector in the discharge of his duty, or  
refusing to permit him to examine and in-  
spect, or to take samples of such milk, shall  
be deemed guilty of an offence against, and  
incor the penalties of this By Law.

6th. It shall be the duty of the said In-  
spector, whenever he has reason to believe  
any milk to be adulterated with water or  
any other substance, to procure a sample  
thereof to be analyzed and to prosecute all  
persons who may be found selling, offering,  
or keeping for sale, any adulterated milk.

7th. No person shall expose for sale, or  
sell anywhere in this City, milk adulterated  
with water, or with any deleterious sub-  
stance.

8th. No person shall expose for sale, or  
publicly sell milk in this City without  
having first obtained a License therefor in  
manner above mentioned.

9th. Any person or persons guilty of an  
offence of any of the provisions of this  
By Law shall, upon conviction in the City  
Court of the Siding Magistrate, &c., &c.,  
on the oath or affirmation of any credible  
witness, forfeit and pay, at the discretion of  
the said Magistrate, a penalty not exceeding  
the sum of Thirty Dollars for each offence,  
exclusive of costs; and in default of payment  
thereof, it shall and may be lawful for the  
said Magistrate to commit the offender or  
offenders to the common jail of the said City  
for any period not exceeding thirty days, un-  
less the said penalty and costs be sooner  
paid; provided always that nothing in this  
By Law shall be construed to require persons  
selling milk in stores or from their private  
dwellings to take out the License above  
mentioned.

HENRY BEER,  
Mayor of the City of Charlottetown.  
A. H. McPHERSON,  
City Clerk.

A By Law to Amend the By  
Law to Regulate and Com-  
pel the Removing of Snow.

BE it enacted by the City Council of the  
City of Charlottetown as follows:

1. Section one of the By Law of this City,  
Chapter 21, intitled a By Law to Regulate  
and Compel the Removing of Snow is hereby  
amended by striking out the words therein  
"and so much of Water Street, Richmond  
Street, Grafton Street and Kent Street as lies  
between Pownall Street and Prince Street,"  
and inserting in lieu thereof the words—and  
so much of all the streets in said City run-  
ning east and west as lie between Pownall  
Street and Weymouth Street.

HENRY BEER,  
Mayor of the City of Charlottetown.  
A. H. McPHERSON,  
City Clerk.

Ch'town, March 13, 1885.—2w 2aw

"Honesty, Industry, and Experience are  
the only true principles of business success."

E. S. BONNELL,

Practical Watchmaker, Jeweler

—AND—

ENGRAVER.

Dealer in good time-keeping WATCHES,  
CLOCKS, Gold and Plated JEWELRY  
in the latest Artistic Designs.

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, &c., Repaired  
and Warranted.

Opposite Rocklin House, Kent Street,  
Ch'town, Jan. 28, 1885.—1f

THE VIOLIN.

MR. VINNICOMBE is now prepared to  
take a limited number of pupils for  
Viola instruction by "Darcias" conservatory  
method, which is so complete that each pupil  
is enabled to form a part of one harmonized  
body, thereby making the tuition a pleasure  
instead of the old class drudgery.

Pupils preferred from 12 to 16 years of age.  
For terms apply at his residence, Water  
Street.

Ch'town, Feb. 14, 1885.

## MARCH!

### CLOSING OUT SALE

This Month we are Selling our  
Goods so Fine that we would  
like to Give One and  
All a Chance!

### CALL! SEE

WHAT A CLEAN DOLLAR WILL  
PURCHASE.

Remember this Month Closes our  
GREAT SALE!

### C. ROBERTSON.

Ch'town, Feb. 6th, 1885.

### ROYAL CANADIAN INSURANCE CO.

### FIRE.

CAPITAL, \$2,000,000

HEAD OFFICE—Montreal.

HALIFAX BRANCH—J. Scott Mitchell, Agent.

Risks Taken on Most Favorable Terms.

AGENT FOR PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND:

F. H. ARNAUD,

MERCHANTS BANK OF HALIFAX

Charlottetown, Jan. 1885

## DECIDED TO Sell at Cost.

All our Large Stock of

FUR AND CLOTH CAPS,

WINTER UNDERCLOTHING,

KID AND BUCKSKIN MITTS,

KID AND BUCKSKIN GLOVES,

HEAVY TOP SHIRTS,

FLANNEL SHIRTINGS,

CLUSTERS,

OVERCOATS &

RETTERS

Other Goods at Unprecedented Low Bargains

See our Prices before Buying Elsewhere

—AND—

Be Convinced that we Mean What we Say.

### D. A. BRUCE,

### MERCHANT TAILOR.

Charlottetown, Dec. 19, 1884.

### ADAM BEDE.

CHAPTER XXXI.

(Continued.)

Mr. Poyser paused, and pulled away at  
his pipe.

"I like the needlework," said Hetty,  
"and I should get good wages."

"Has your aunt been a bit sharp w' you?"  
said Mr. Poyser, not noticing Hetty's father's  
argument. "Ye a mustna mind that,  
my wench—she does it for your good. She  
wishes you well; and there isn't many aunts  
as are so kin to you 'nd ha' done by you as  
she has."

"No, it isn't my aunt," said Hetty; "but  
I should like the work better."

"It was all very well for you to learn the  
work a bit, an' I giv my consent to that  
fast enough, sin' Mrs. Pomfret was willing  
to teach you; for, if anything was to hap-  
pen, it's well to know how to turn your  
hand to different sorts o' things. But I  
never meant you to go to service, my  
wench; my family's ate their own bread  
and cheese as fur back as anybody knows,  
hanna they, father? You wouldna like  
your grandchild to take wage?"

"N-ay," said old Martin, with an elonga-  
tion of the word, meant to make it bitter  
as well as negative, while he leaned forward  
and looked down on the floor. "But the  
wench takes arrier her mother. I'd  
hard work to hold her in, an' she  
married i' spite o' me—a feller w'  
only two head o' stock when there  
should ha' been ten on a farm—she  
might well die o' th' inflammation afore she  
was thirty."

It was seldom the old man made so long a  
speech; but his son's question had fallen  
like a bit of dry fuel on the embers of a  
long extinguished resentment, which had  
always made the grandfater more indiffer-  
ent to Hetty than to his son's children.  
Her mother's fortune had been spent by  
that good-for-naught Sorrel, and Hetty had  
Sorrel's blood in her veins.

"Poor thing, poor thing!" said Martin,  
the younger, who was sorry to have pro-  
voked this retrospective bitterness. "She'd  
but had luck. But Hetty's got a good  
chance o' getting a solid, sober husband as  
any gell i' this country."

After throwing out this pregnant hint,  
Mr. Poyser returned to his pipe and his  
silence, looking at Hetty to see if she did  
not give some sign of having renounced her  
ill-advised wish. But instead of that,  
Hetty, in spite of herself, began to cry,  
half out of ill-temper at the denial, half  
out of the day's repressed sadness.

"Heh, heh!" said Mr. Poyser, meaning  
to check her playfully, "don't let's have any  
crying. Crying's for them as ha' got no  
home, not for them as want to get rid o'  
one. What dost think?" he continued to  
his wife, who now came back into the  
house-places, knitting with fierce rapidity,  
as if that movement were a necessary func-  
tion, like the twittering of a crab's  
antennae.

"Think I why, I think we shall have the  
fowl stole before we are much older, w'  
that gell forgetting to lock the pens up o'  
nights. What's the matter now, Hetty?  
What are you crying at?"

"Why, she's been wanting to go for a  
lady's maid," said Mr. Poyser. "I tell her  
we can do better for her nor that."

"I thought she'd got some maggot in her  
head. She's gone about w' her mouth  
buttoned up so all day. It's all w' going  
so among them servants at the Chase as we  
war fools for letting her. She thinks it 'ud  
be a finer life than being w' them as are  
akin to her, and ha' brought her up sin' she  
war no bigger nor Marty. She thinks  
there's nothing finer to being a lady's  
maid but wearing finer clothes nor she was  
born to, I'll be bound. It's what rag she  
can get to stick on her as she's thinking on  
from morning till night; as I often ask her  
if she wouldn't like to be the maikin i' the  
field, for then she'd be made o' rags as dean'  
out. I'll never gi' my consent to her going  
for a lady's maid while she's got good  
friends to take care on her till she's married  
to somebody better nor one o' them vales-  
men, an' must live on the fat o' the land,  
an' s'ke enough to stick his hands under  
his coat-tails and expect his wife to work  
for him."

"Aye, aye!" said Mr. Poyser, "we must  
have a better husband for her nor that, and  
there's better on hand. Come, my wench,  
give over crying, and get to bed. I'll do  
better for you nor letting you go for a  
lady's maid. Let's hear no more on't."  
When Hetty was gone up stairs he said,  
"I canna make it out as she should want  
to go away, for I thought she'd got a mind  
to Adam Bede. She's looked like it o' late."  
"Eh! there's no knowing what she's got  
a fixing to, for things take no more hold on  
her then if she was a dried pea. I believe  
that gell Molly—as is aggravatin' enough,  
for the matter o' that—but I believe she'd  
care more about leaving us and the child-  
ren, for all she's been here but a year  
come Michaelmas, nor Hetty would. But  
she's got this notion o' being a lady's maid  
w' going among them servants—we might  
ha' known what it 'ud lead to when we let  
her go to learn the fine work. But I'll put  
a stop to it pretty quick."

"Thee'dst be sorry to part w' her, if it  
wasn't for her god," said Mr. Poyser.  
She's useful to thee i' the work."  
"Sorry? yis; I'm fonder of her nor she  
deserves—a little hard-hearted hussy, want-  
ing to leave us i' that way. I can't ha' had  
her about us these seven year, I reckon,  
and done for her, and taught her every  
thing, w'out caring about her. An' here  
I'm having linen spun, an' thinking all the  
while it'll make sheeting and table-cloth-  
ing for her when she's married, an' she'll live  
i' the parish w' us, and never go out of  
our sights, like a fool as I am for thinking  
ought about her, as is no better nor a  
cherry w' a hard stone inside it."

(To be continued.)

### GROWING GRAIN.

### A Paper Read Before the Dairymen's Association

BY MR. FRANCIS BAIN, NORTH RIVER

One of the most admirable features of  
Prince Edward Island, that it is suited to  
the rounded absolute of farming. The  
stockman finds on the soft sweet herbage of  
his dwelling, pastures and its luxuriant  
meadows, the most generous support for his  
highly prized animals. Root crops of the  
very highest quality are produced from its  
open, generous soil; and not less do the  
broad grain fields, spreading in Autumn  
their golden riches all over our land, attest  
its eminent qualifications as a grain produc-  
ing country.

Hitherto grain has been our great agricul-  
tural product. When the rich forest  
shadows were first swept from our soil, the  
little stump encumbered patch that sur-  
rounded the settler's cabin, was devoted to  
an oat crop for successive seasons. And  
when the last remnants of the ancient  
forest giants were dislodged from their foot-  
hold in the soil, and the farmer secured a  
clear space where he might freely drive his  
team afield, it was the waving oat crop  
with its rustling sea of grain-laden panicles  
that again occupied the ground. And in  
after days, when his cleared fields spread a  
broad domain around his well-established  
homestead, and multiplied labor and teams,  
and the scientific auxiliary of improved  
machinery were brought to his aid, it was  
the oat crop that was still in his mind, and  
every acre that was likely to pay for plough-  
ing was mercilessly devoted to the hungry  
roots of this vigorous crop.

While this unscientific and profitless  
mode of running the land with successive  
crops of oats, is to be deprecated, a regular  
grain crop—oats as well as other  
grains—must still form an important part  
of a well ordered farming system. The oat  
is our most valuable grain. The fact that  
three and a half millions of bushels are  
annually produced on this Island, gives us  
an idea of its importance. On the farm it  
is the most valuable feed for horses.  
Broken oats is indispensable for fattening  
cattle; and colts, calves, lambs and pigs are  
always thriffter with a regular portion of  
this grain in their diet.

A few year's course of cropping is, per-  
haps, the best suited to our soil and cir-  
cumstances. In such a course we will  
have,—

First year oats sown on broken sod.

Second year roots well manured.

Third year wheat seeded with clover and  
timothy.

Fourth year, clover.

Fifth, sixth and seventh years, timothy.

Eighth ninth and tenth years, pasture.

In this system there are about twenty  
acres out of the one hundred devoted to  
grain. But these twenty acres will bring  
more real profit to the farmer than the  
whole hundred acres sown with oats every  
two successive years in the old fashioned  
style.

In growing oats in such a rotation, plow  
the sod in the fall not too deep. Harrow  
thoroughly in the spring, and sow as soon  
as the ground is dry, using three or four  
bushels per acre. With oats as with other  
grain

"If you would reap a harvest prime,  
You must sow your seed in time."

In preparing seed, clean thoroughly  
by winnowing, so as to free it from all light  
and inferior grain, sowing only the heaviest  
and most perfect. Depend more upon  
cleaning your own grain thoroughly than  
upon procuring a change of seed.

Norway oats will stand up better on rich  
ground than common black oats, but early  
sowing will greatly help either kind.

In harvesting, cut before thoroughly  
ripe, so as to avoid danger of shelling.  
Bind and stook as the sheaves fall upon the  
reaper. Grain will stand much bad weather  
when upright in stooks, but will quickly  
injure if lying on the ground. So, look  
well to the stooks; but never, on any terms,  
store it in a barn or stack until it is  
thoroughly dry.

Barley grows well on our Island, but I  
find many farmers of experience assert that  
when you have the ground all ready for  
barley—clean and rich—the best thing that  
you can do with it is to sow oats in it.

The best preparation for a crop of wheat  
is a root crop, well manured, well cultivat-  
ed, and well cleaned. Wheat will not  
succeed on any but dry land, so be prepared  
a year ahead by putting your roots in a  
well drained sandy loam. If you have not  
such land, you need not think of either  
roots or wheat.

Those sections of our country which  
were originally covered with noble decidu-  
ous forests of beech, yellow birch and sugar  
maple are well adapted for the growth of  
wheat. The new red sandstone soils are  
everywhere particularly adapted for the  
production of grain. The State of Connecti-  
cut yields the largest average of wheat in  
Eastern America. Our soil is precisely the  
same as hers, resting on the same forma-  
tion; and, with equally generous treatment,  
will give large returns of wheat.

The early settlers on the Island grew  
large crops of wheat among the stumps,  
often receiving twenty to one. It is hard if  
the steel plough, the drill and the reaper  
cannot compete with the hoe and the sickle.  
The climate is still the same. Let us  
restore the soil to its original fertility when  
it was enriched by a thousand harvests of  
autumn leaves, and we will secure equally  
remunerative crops.

Manure heavy, then, for the root crops.  
It won't hurt the roots if your manure is  
fairly rotted. Some farmers say they grow  
the best roots with little manure. I could  
never do it. Manure is the great want of  
the farm—the panacea for nearly all its ills  
—and nowhere does it tell with greater  
effect than in the root patch. It makes the

ground mellow to work, it keeps the crop  
ahead of the weeds, enables it to overcome  
the insect pests, and expands the bulbs and  
tubers to a most remunerative extent.

Manure, then, well for the roots, culti-  
vate thoroughly, and clean effectively.  
Remove the roots in time so as to make  
sure of ploughing the ground before the  
frost comes on. The last of April, or the  
first of May, sow your wheat on this  
ground made all ready the season before.  
On such ground, dry, clean, and rich, sow  
your seed, at latest, the first days of May.  
No matter how discouraging the prospect  
is. The ground may be white with snow or  
deluged with rain. Sow your seed! You  
are sure of fine weather in two or three  
days to harrow it in. This early sowing on  
well prepared land will keep your crop  
ahead of the fly, and ensure you good,  
well-filled grain.

In selecting seed wheat there is much to  
be considered. First, we would lay it  
down as a rule, that seed ought to be  
chosen which has been grown in a colder  
climate. Our most valuable kinds of  
wheat have come from Scotland or Russia,  
countries ten degrees to the north of us,  
while importations from Colorado and  
California have proved utterly worthless.

All plants are strengthened by growing  
in a northern climate, and show their  
vitality by greater productiveness when  
removed to a southern locality. On the  
other hand, plants are weakened constitu-  
tionally by growing in a southern climate,  
and invariably deteriorate when removed  
to a more northern station.

Of late years, we have been getting our seed  
from Upper Ontario, in the latitude of New  
York. This is unquestionably wrong.  
Seed grown about Montreal, or if it could  
be procured near Quebec, would be much  
preferable. In the future, however, we  
may look to the rich fields of Manitoba to  
supply us with seed from a locality several  
degrees nearer the Pole than our own  
favored Island.

Scotch Fife is our best flouring grain.  
White Russian is a stronger grower and  
more productive. Of newer varieties, we  
have nothing to say but that we wait to see  
them fully tested.

Seed wheat should be steeped in brine  
and rolled in fresh slacked lime half a  
peck to the bushel, in order to kill the  
smut spores. When drilled in, one bushel  
of seed per acre is sufficient, but when  
sown broadcast, one and a half to two  
bushels are used. We prefer the latter  
mode of sowing, because, first when we  
sow, the ground is not fit to drill; and,  
2nd, broadcast sowing covers the soil better  
and gives the weeds no chance. Third  
seedling hastens the maturity of the crop,  
which is a point we wish to attain.

A dressing of lime will help the wheat crop  
if the ground has not been previously "much  
mussel mudded." In that case you need  
not trouble yourself at all time.

Commercial fertilizers, as Guano, Super-  
phosphate, Blood fertilizers, &c., will cer-  
tainly benefit the wheat crop. But if you  
have anything of this kind at hand, we  
would urge its application to the root crop,  
where it will give the most certain return,  
and still leave something for the wheat.  
Our object is not to hamper one particular  
crop, but to make the farm richer for all—  
richer for roots, richer for hay and richer  
in pasture for the valuable herd of  
cattle it is destined to carry.

In harvesting wheat, cut while the grain  
is still soft, in the dough stage. Let it dry  
thoroughly in the field. Nothing is worse  
then storing a little damp.

In the system which we here adopted, it  
will be observed that only twenty per cent.  
of the farm is given to grain, while eighty  
per cent. is devoted to the support of stock.  
Our farm is thus essentially a stock farm,  
and grain-growing only an incident in the  
rotation. It is to the large quantity of pro-  
duce fed to stock—hay, clover, roots and  
grain—that we look to maintain its fertility,  
and on the produce of this stock, either as  
dairy produce, beef or live stock, that the  
farmer will mainly depend for his profits.

But the grain crop will not be insignifi-  
cant. That grown will be of the very best  
quality. And wheat in particular can be  
grown successfully in such a rotation where  
it would be impossible to produce it under  
the old starvation system.

There is no reason why Prince Edward  
Island should not grow its own bread. We  
point to the thousands of farmers who now  
grow their own with a surplus in proof of  
this. And every man who owns a farm in  
our native Province, with improved man-  
agement and intelligent care can do the  
same.

It is the worst of policy to annually ex-  
port thousands of bushels of oats for the  
purchase of a few barrels of flour. You  
give the profits to the traders two ways,  
and have the labor for yourself. With  
more attention to the growth of roots and  
clover, and the care of valuable stock,  
wheat will become a profitable crop in the  
rotation, and a vast addition to our national  
wealth.

Agriculture is in every sense the hope  
and the wealth of our country. Nature  
has provided us with a soil unequalled in  
Eastern Canada, and its capabilities are  
not yet one-half developed. We sometimes  
hear it stated that there is no progress in  
Prince Edward Island. Just look at the  
history of our agriculture. In 1851 we  
raised 1,041,691 bushels grain; in 1861 we  
raised 2,838,025 bushels; in 1871, 3,649,929  
bushels; in 1881, 4,301,110 bushels, and a  
larger proportion of this last was of the  
more valuable kinds.

Is not this progress most marked and  
persistent? And our land is able to do  
double, nay, quadruple, anything it has  
yet done. Hitherto, P. E. Island, as a  
fair young Province, has stood out con-  
spicuous for the wealth of her native  
beauty and fertility; but, in the future,  
she will have to depend on the intelligence  
of her sons to improve her naturally great  
resources, and preserve her in the front  
rank of agricultural existence and nobility,  
and in this effort will be their rich reward.  
Every improvement in the cultivation of  
the soil and the management of stock is a  
real and permanent source of wealth to