

THE DAILY EXAMINER.

MARCH 16, 1888.

Belfast and Tignish.

BELFAST is redeemed; the Government have gained an able supporter in the House of Assembly,—both are to be congratulated. On the other hand, we have to regret that Tignish remains out in the cold; that Captain Frank Gallant has been defeated. The result in Tignish is disappointing. We hoped that one so popular, one who so well knows the requirements of the district, and is so well able to serve it advantageously, as an influential supporter of the Administration, would have triumphed over the inveterate prejudice which at the general election returned two members of the Opposition. But he had to grapple with the temperance sentiment as well as with the Grit prejudice and its ministers in the West; and he could not overcome both. Most unfairly as, we think, the temperance question was involved in the issue; and most unfairly as, we think, Captain Gallant suffered on account of it. So far as temperance and the Scott Act is concerned, Mr. McLellan is as deep in the mire as Captain Gallant is in the mire. The leading temperance men on the Opposition side, however, scrupled not to exert themselves in behalf of Mr. McLellan. But the leading temperance men on the side of the Government—truer to their temperance principles—declined to enter the field, or, as we are informed, even to vote for Captain Gallant. While it is pleasing to know that the temperance sentiment is strong in the west; while we hope that this sentiment is strong for the suppression of drunkenness, and while we give the temperance men on the Conservative side credit for their unbending adherence to principle, we cannot but regret that, as between Mr. McLellan and Capt. Gallant, it operated so unfairly. But Captain Gallant fought bravely and well. The majority against him is, after all, very small; and we sincerely hope that he may live to fight more successfully on some other day.

The failure of the Captain to redeem Tignish is, however, more than compensated by the victory gained by Mr. McLean in Belfast. There, also, the temperance sentiment was invoked in support of the Opposition candidate, and to the prejudice of Mr. McLean. But for this fact Mr. McLean's majority would, undoubtedly, have been much larger than it is.

Independently of the additional strength which Mr. McLean brings to the support of the Government, there is cause for satisfaction in the result of the contest in Belfast. The sober second thought of that intelligent and prosperous district has begun to assert itself. It will no longer stay in the bondage of Gritism. The Conservative vote at Pownal, at Piquid, Cherry Valley and other polling divisions was decidedly larger yesterday than it was at the general election. Belfast is evidently coming round to the support of the Conservative Party, and will, ere long, we hope and believe, be in complete accord with the majority which has so long supported the Government of Economy and Reform.

We heartily congratulate Mr. McLean on his entry into public life, and trust that he will faithfully represent the interests of Belfast and the Province at large, and deservedly retain the confidence and support of his worthy constituents.

Correct.

The Patriot of yesterday said: "McLean and McDonald are to-day contesting Belfast district. May the best man win." The wish of our contemporary has been complied with. The "best man has won."

Emigration to Canada.

Advices from both sides of the water indicate that the emigration season of 1888 will be a good one, both as regards numbers and the class of people who will make this country their home. The latest mail steamers have already brought out a considerable number, and more are booked for early sailing. Canadian Pacific agents report an increase of enquiries at the great English and Scotch shipping ports, and from a better class than usual, many coming from farmers with some capital at their command.

Draft Horses.

One of the western stock papers says that "Baer Bros., Hancock, Michigan, bought in Kansas last week, a car load of draft horses for use in the copper mines at that place, that averaged about \$525 per head. They were grade Percherons, and would weigh about 1,500." That is but one of the many outlets for the grade draft horses, and they are a scarce article despite the outcry of a few moss backs that there would soon be so many draft horses as to cause the supply to be greater than the demand. There is a bright future ahead for draft horse importers and breeders, if the progress the draft horse has made in the past year is any sign of the future. Farmers are beginning to see the importance of the draft horse industry, and the profits derived from engaging in it, and we confidently predict for this year a greater activity in draft horse circles than ever before.—National Horse Breeder.

The temperance workers of Elizabeth, N. J., are about to return to crusade methods to rid their town of saloons. They intend to visit the saloons and hold prayer meetings, exhorting the proprietor and his customers to forsake the traffic.

Electrical Motor Power.

At a meeting of the National Electric Light Association, held in Detroit in 1886, a few facts and comments were brought before the Association on the subject of motors and the electrical transmission of power. An enumeration was made of the various places at which motors had been introduced, and a few figures were quoted as to results obtained. But the material then offering itself, though striking, was notably scarce as compared with that forthcoming to-day; and to those who are in any way familiar with the development going on, it is evident that the new work already in hand will, within the next year, dwarf into utter insignificance all that has hitherto been accomplished. Thus it may be mentioned, for instance, that one well-known American firm shows a total output of over 2,000 small motors; that another concern manufacturing small motors up to about 1 horse power has built 2,500 since last November; that another company, within about the same time (nine months), has sold 1,000 horse power of motors; that a fourth has, since going into operation, sold about 2,500 horse power, and is now building some 4,000 horse power, and that large factories have been put up for the special manufacture of motors. The importance of this new condition of affairs is hardly yet recognized, but it cannot be denied. It means, for one thing, that even to-day the electric light station is becoming the great public reservoir of power, and that from its circuits all engaged in manufactures, and thousands who need power for various minor services and functions, can draw supplies at will.

The work done by the motors is endless in its variety, and some of the uses are novel and highly ingenious. A large number of motors have found their way into printing offices, machine shops, carpenter shops, shoe factories, clothing stores, box factories, book-binders, in fact, everywhere in aid of mechanical work. At Detroit a 15-horse-power motor operates machinery giving employment to over 200 persons. A motor factory in New York is now putting in one of its own motors to give it power from the nearest Electric Light station. It is a common thing to find a motor driving large floors of machinery and keeping scores of men employed. It is ideal motive power, absolutely free from vibration or noise, perfectly manageable, entirely safe, and with the most ordinary care seldom if ever gets out of order. You can turn it on or off, as readily as you can your gas light.

The usual way is for the private person to buy his own motor and the Electric Company to supply electricity at so much per horse power per month or per annum. The rate varies according to the size of the city and the number of motors used, from \$75 to \$100 per horse power—a rate much below the running expenses of steam power. The cost of the motors we are not at present able to give our readers. We learn that the directors of our city Electrical Works are in treaty with some of our manufacturing industries to supply these motors, and that those interested in seeing the wonderful working power of these little machines will shortly have an opportunity of doing so.

Literary and Scientific Institute.

Those who were not present last evening missed a very rare intellectual treat, when Prof. J. T. Mellish read a paper on his "Visit to Scotland"—one of the best ever read before an Island audience. The lecture consisted of vivid, graphic and glowing pen pictures panoramically given, interspersed with suitable patriotic and practical remarks, of the "land of brown heath and shaggy wood, of the mountain and the flood"—the land of Auld Lang Syne, of the brave and the free, the good, and great and glorious. He conducted his audience through scenes and grand old associations of historic, moral, religious, philanthropic and patriotic interest, which riveted the attention, exercised the imagination, stirred up the patriotic emotions, warmed up the soul with religious and moral sentiment, and awakened and delighted the sense of the beautiful and sublime, that the hearer forgot all else on earth.

The voyage was first referred to. Greenock was the point of landing. There a visit was made to the grave of Highland Mary, near the Old West Kirk. Many places of deep historical interest in the neighborhood were described, as well as those of Glasgow, its Cathedral, University, Green, &c. The lecturer also took his hearers to Edinburgh and introduced them to the scenes of many stirring events of bygone days. Accounts of visits to notable localities adjacent to these cities were also given.

The peroration was a grand tribute to the genius and intellectual energy of the Scottish race, and to the great services the Scots of the Heather have rendered to the nation and to the world.

We understand the Professor will be invited to repeat his lecture in larger halls in this city, so that others may avail themselves of a feast for the soul, not often to be enjoyed.—Com.

The Rev. Mr. Bacchus is conducting a big Temperance revival in Laurel, Del., the Rev. Mr. Smoker is preaching against smoking, and the Rev. Mr. Husband, of England, has come out against the clergy marrying.

One of the prosperous residents of Mount Vernon, Ill., was an agent for a cyclone and tornado insurance company. He had been so successful in his business that he had built three houses in the place and paid for them. None of them had been insured, however, and the cyclone with vengeful force, smashed all three into toothpicks.

One of the several ways of worshipping Buddha in the temple at Kioto, in Japan, is to chew the prayer paper, and when soft, throw it in the form of a pellet at the god, through a wire screen. If it goes through and sticks on the god, the prayer will be answered. If it hits on the screen it is no good. Some of the gods are thickly plastered with this school-boy missile.

A gentleman in Atlanta, Ga., is peculiarly afflicted. One of his eyes is dark blue in color, and the other is a light grey. In the daytime—from sunrise to sunset—he cannot see anything out of the blue eye, but sees distinctly with the grey one. His hearing is similarly affected. He can hear only on the blind side; thus he can hear with one ear during the daytime, and with one ear during the night. He never discovered this until recently.

West River Ahead.

HOW A TRICKY FARMER TWICE OUTWITTED THE OFFICERS OF THE LAW—A WOMAN RENDERS VALUABLE ASSISTANCE.

PETER McFADYEN, familiarly known as "Big Peter," lives at West River. He is about sixty years of age, and a farmer by occupation. Peter, like many another man, some time ago contracted several bills which he was either unable or unwilling to pay. Last autumn he, it is alleged, made what property he owned over to another person. One of the parties to whom he was indebted, a carpenter named McCallum, thought the property was made over by McFadyen in order to evade payment of his just debts, and had a warrant for his arrest issued. The warrant was given to Constable Crossman, of Free town, to execute. Armed with the warrant, Crossman called at McFadyen's house and took him in charge. While the constable and his prisoner were on the way to the former's carriage, which was in waiting, McFadyen became stubborn, and falling prostrate on the ground, declined to proceed further. The constable was somewhat annoyed at this action on the part of his prisoner, and told him that so long as he lay there it would not be much trouble for him (the constable) to stand by and keep a close eye upon him. After the staying powers of both had been tested to some little extent, McFadyen's wife appeared on the scene and naturally went to the assistance of her husband, who appeared to be the under dog in the fight. She did not upbraid the constable for his action, or fondle him with the bald-headed end of a broom, as some women would have done to relieve their feelings; but instead she coolly walked over to where the constable's horse was tied, and losing him started him off alone. The constable tried to stop him from where he stood, but with out success. He was finally obliged to leave his prisoner and run briskly after the horse, which he did not overtake as soon as he would have liked. When he did succeed in securing the animal and looked back, he saw with regret that McFadyen and his spouse had taken advantage of his absence, to leave without even saying "good-bye." The constable being thus outwitted, drove sorrowfully away.

On Wednesday last Crossman determined to make another attempt to arrest McFadyen. This time he did not go alone. His companion was no less a personage than Mr. John McCaul. Together they proceeded to McFadyen's house, took him in custody and brought him into town in triumph. They reached the city about ten at night. On the way McFadyen pleaded with the constables not to put him in jail that night, telling them that in the morning he would probably be able to settle the matter in a manner satisfactory to all concerned. The constables, having secured their man, did not wish to be too harsh with him, and allowing their feelings to overcome their good judgment took the prisoner to the hotel with them, where they decided to keep him over night. About midnight all three retired. McFadyen was given a room on the second floor, overlooking the yard, while the constables occupied the room across the hall, directly opposite. The door of McFadyen's room was securely locked, and the key was in the possession of the constables. So far everything had gone along smoothly with the constables. They had captured their man and now had him securely confined under lock and key. They retired to rest and soon were sleeping soundly. Not so with McFadyen, however. He did not relish the turn affairs had taken and cudgelled his brains to find a way out of the difficulty. He tried the door, but as that was locked, escape by that means was, of course, out of the question. He next tried the window, and, to his joy, discovered that it was easily opened. To rise up the sash and look out was the work of a moment. The distance to the yard below was about fifteen feet. Here was a chance of escape; should he take advantage of it? He thought he would. After listening for a short time, and not hearing any person moving in the neighborhood, he cautiously dropped from the window to the ground below, and sped away. In the morning his captors were early astir. After making their toilets they crossed the hallway, and inserting the key in the lock opened the door of their prisoner's chamber. To their horror they discovered that the bed had not been slept in—that their bird had flown. The open window told them how. Looking out they discovered the prisoner's footprints in the light snow which had fallen during the night; and by this means they tracked him about a block, when the tracks became mixed up with others and they lost the trail. They returned to the hotel, and after breakfast and the transaction of some other business, they left for home "sadder and wiser men." McFadyen's overcoat, scarf and mitts remain at the hotel, and the prisoner is still at large.

The Unwelcome Visitors.

On Wednesday afternoon, the 22nd ult., Mr. B., left his house in T-Bay accompanied by his sister, who were the only two occupants of the house of Miss M., who was to become his wife that afternoon. In the evening a crowd of boys armed with guns and jack-knives, as if to take a battery gathered round the house of Mr. B., which was unprotected, for the purpose of banjoing the young couple when they returned home; but after waiting in vain they entered the house, charged for the cupboard, and three pound cakes, ten pounds dried apples, and three gallons of ice cream vanished before them like a drop of water on a hot stove. They then put two sheep, one black, the other white, into the bedroom, and after filling the bride's bed with hens, feeding the sheep to keep them quiet, and filling the chimney with straw, they left without alarming the neighborhood.—Truro Guardian.

She sat idly watching the empty oyster shells on her plate while he finished the last morsel of cracker within reach. "Mr. Sampson," she said, with a little blush, "do you think that young ladies are justified in taking advantage of their leap year privileges?" His heart gave one great saddle-rock bound, for she was rich and he was poor, and he loved her with that mad passion so common to this condition of society. He fervently assured her that he did. "Then, Mr. Sampson," she said shyly, "I think I would like a dozen more on the shell."

ELECTIONS YESTERDAY THE RETURNS.

McLean Elected by Belfast-McLellan by Tignish.

Two Added to the Government's Majority.

THE returns from Belfast are as follows:

Table with 2 columns: Name, Votes. Includes Pownal, Piquid, Cherry Valley, Vernon River, Murray Harbor Road, Caledonia, Orwell Cove, Eldon, Point Prim, Belle Creek, Woods Islands.

The returns from Tignish are:

Table with 2 columns: Name, Votes. Includes Tignish, Dock Road, Alberton, Palmer Road, Greenmount, Minningash, Kildare, Dalton, Bloomfield, Fortune Cove.

Education.

The Brooklyn Eagle has some remarks on the question of education which may be read with profit:—

"Perhaps it is not too much to say that the vast majority of Christian children receive no moral education at all. It is taken for granted by the parents that they will come out all right, or that prudence and self-interest will keep them straight at the hopeful threshold of life until the respectability is so formal that they will settle down to the routine life of Christian selfishness. How false such calculations are may be seen in the criminal reports of every newspaper. Sunday-school and church, Bible-lesson and catechism, prayer-meeting and psalm-singing, useful as they are, may leave the soul untouched by any living, energising, moral sense, and only throw around the future man the hideous cloak of religious hypocrisy, which is more hateful than atheism, and more loathsome than unconcealed profligacy. There is a higher faculty in man than the logical, and a higher nature than that of cold intellectual perception. There is a heart and a soul in us—call it what we will—which needs discipline and culture as much as the body needs exercise and the mind facts. Not seldom when the mere intellect is at its highest stretch, the affections and sentiments that make up the noblest part of man are worse than dead. Intellect without righteousness is the supreme ideal of unloveliness. The character of Mephistopheles is true to life. * * * Never can the truth be declared too often from the pulpit and the press that merely mental education will not develop the manhood, whose marks are honesty, truthfulness, benevolence, and purity of life, but that the keenest intellect may co-exist with meanness, vindictiveness, and growling sensuality, just as an eye for color is no evidence of having an ear for music."

A Swedish scientist says there used to be a race of people in America who had webbed feet and could walk on an icy sidewalk without a slip.

A LECTURE

BY REV. JOB SHENTON,

WILL BE DELIVERED IN THE

Y. M. C. A. HALL,

ON

Monday Evening, 19th Inst.

Subject, "Paddle Your Own Canoe."

WHEN was there given better advice, and where a better adviser? This subject should be of universal interest. Many seek help to paddle the canoe. It is always lighter with one. Do not miss this interesting and instructive treat.

You may be shown the "flood in your affairs which will lead on to fortune," and you will never sit down with a tear—but paddle your own canoe.

Doors open at 7.30 p. m. Lecture begins at 8. Admission, 10 cents.

H. N. GOFF, Acting Secretary.

THE Clearance Sale

—AT THE— LONDON HOUSE

Is Still Going On.

Many Fine Grades of Goods.

LARGE DISCOUNTS,

And every effort made to meet the requirements of CASH BUYERS.

F. W. MOORE, Assignee of HARRIS & STEWART.

Ch'town, March 2, 1888.

The Largest and Most Complete Stock of SPECTACLES!

On P. E. Island, selling AT COST at the DIAMOND BOOKSTORE.

The only place you can find the celebrated B. LAURANCE'S LENSES.

SATISFACTION ASSURED.

THEO. L. CHAPPELLE.

Ch'town, March 15, 1888—dy 31 wky 11

Shropshire & Oxford Down Sheep.

I am instructed by JOHN NEWSON, ESQ., to sell

By Auction, on the Premises, "Warren Farm,"

—ON— WEDNESDAY, MARCH 21,

AT ONE O'CLOCK:

- 75 Shropshire and Oxford Down Sheep and Lambs, 1 Imported Shropshire Ram, 3 years old, 1 Oxford Down "yearling, 1 Heavy Cart Mare, 1400 lbs., in foal to the celebrated Horse "Lucky Lad," 1 "Barrister" Colt, 2 years old.

The Sheep are the product of alternate breeding with Prize Shropshire and Oxford Down Rams during the past seven years, and are now in Lamb to the imported superior Shropshire Ram, the foundation stock being chiefly Grade Shropshire. Terms 3 months, approved notes

A. McNEILL, AUCTIONEER.

Ch'town, March 13, 1888.

FACTS! FACTS!

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY has been made in the Dry Goods Store of the late Owen Connolly; a discovery that many may profit by, because from

25 to 50 Per Cent. can be Saved

by all those who buy their Cloth and take it there to get made and trimmed.

A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED every time. A trial will convince you all.

LADIES' GARMENTS Cut and Made in the Latest Styles.

P. J. FORAN.

Ch'town, March 6, 1888—2aw & wky

March, 1888.

GREAT CLEARANCE SALE

—OF— D-R-Y G-O-O-D-S.

JAMES PATON & CO.

Must clear out Surplus Stock to make room for Large Spring Importations. Bargains will be given in every Department during this Month.

- Ladies and Children's HOSIERY, KID GLOVES and MITTS, ULSTER and MANTLE CLOTHS, CORSETS, all sizes (from best makers), White and Cream LACES and EDGINGS, Wool and Tapestry TABLE COVERS, DRESS GOODS (in newest shades), Men's Heavy OVERCOATS and REEFERS, SILK and FELT HATS, RUBBER CLOTHING, LINDERS and DRAWERS, CARDIGAN JACKETS, SILK HANKERCHIEFS and SCARFS, LINEN COLLARS and CUFF.

SCOTCH TWEEDS—Nice patterns, selling very cheap, TRUNKS and VALISES, all sizes, ROOM PAPER—The latest patterns, the largest assortment, the lowest prices.

JAMES PATON & CO.,

March 1, 1888—dy & wky MARKET SQUARE.

Paper Hangings for this Season.

Our Immense Stock of Room Paper is now ready for sale.

WE HAVE OVER 30,000 ROLLS ON HAND,

Bought in England, Scotland, United States and Canada,

Newest Patterns and Lowest Prices.

Staple & Fancy Dry Goods, Carpets & Oil Cloths,

VERY CHEAP.

PERKINS & STERNS'

Charlottetown, March 19, 1888.