

The Daily Examiner.

TERMS:—FIVE DOLLARS A YEAR.

"This is true Liberty, when Free-born Men, having to advise the Public, may speak free."—EUKIPIDES.

SINGLE COPIES TWO CENTS.

NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, MONDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1883.

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Advertising at most moderate rates. Contracts may be made for monthly, quarterly, half-yearly or yearly advertisements, on application.

Merchants' Bank of Halifax,
CHARLOTTETOWN AGENCY,
Savings Bank Department,

—WILL BE—

OPENED 1ST NOVEMBER, 1883,
on and after which date DEPOSITS OF \$5
AND UPWARDS, will be taken and
interest at the rate of

Four Per Cent. Per Annum
ALLOWED THEREON.

For further particulars apply to

F. H. ARNAUD,

Oct. 30, 1883. AGENT.

SULLIVAN & MACNEILL,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
Solicitors in Chancery,
NOTARIES PUBLIC, &c.

OFFICES—O'Halloran's Building, Great
George Street, Charlottetown.

Money to Loan.
W. W. SULLIVAN, Q. C. | CHESTER B. MACNEILL,
Jan. 16, '83.

AUCTION SALES,
—ON—

MARKET DAYS,
—AT—

Stevenson's Building, Queen Street,
(NEAR THE MARKET).

AUCTION SALES of Furniture, Farm
implements, Carriages, Sleighs, etc.,
promptly attended to on market days at the
above central stand for market-day sales.

A. McNEILL,
Auctioneer.

LIFE INSURANCE.

United States Life Insurance Co.,
—OF THE—

CITY OF NEW YORK.

ORGANIZED 1850.

New Features, Incontestable Policies, Prompt
Settlement of Claims Guaranteed.

Apply at residence, Weymouth Street, from
8 to 10 a. m., and 4 to 6 p. m.

A. H. McPHERSON,
Agent.

Sept. 25, 1883.—2aw

L. ARTHUR & CO.,
GENERAL

Commission Merchants,
121 ATLANTIC AVENUE,
(ROSS MARKET)

BOSTON, MASS.

Eggs and Produce a Speciality.

April 26, 1883.—wky tf

CONSIGNMENTS SOLICITED.

R. O'DWYER,

Commission and General Merchant

FOR SALE OF P. E. I. PRODUCE.

289, WATER STREET,

St. John's, Newfoundland.

In connection with the above is Capt.
English, who is well known in P. E. Island,
who will take special charge of all consign-
ments, and will also attend to the charting
of vessels for the carrying trade of P. E. I.

N. B.—Parties wishing to procure good
Labrador Herring would do well to consult
R. O'Dwyer.

Sept. 11, 1883.—31 taw&wky.

Perkins & Sterns

ARE NOW OFFERING EXTRA GOOD VALUE IN

Flannels and Blankets,

Ulster Cloths and Mantle Cloths,

Tweeds and Coatings,

Fur-lined Cloaks and Cloth Jackets,

Wool Squares and Wool Scarfs,

Fur Muffs and Fur Caps

VELVETS, VELVETEENS AND PLUSH,

Winter Goods, of every description, Good and Cheap, at

PERKINS & STERNS.

Ch'town, Nov. 19, 1883.

CLOTHING

WINTER

CLOTHING.

BUY YOUR CLOTHING FROM

W. A. WEEKS & CO.,

where you can depend on getting

Every advantage for Cash

NEW SUPPLY

OVERCOATS,

JUST OPENED.

A Good Ulster or Overcoat

FROM

\$4.50 TO \$9.00.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF

Underclothing,

Fur Caps,

Scarfs, Mitts,

And Gloves.

—ALSO—

HORSE BLANKETS,

Buffalo and Wolf Robes.

W. A. WEEKS & CO.,

SIGN OF THE LION.

Nov. 26, 1883.

MONCTON

Sash and Door Factory.

M. R. P. LEA, in returning thanks to the
public for the liberal patronage extended
to him while in business in Charlottetown,
begs leave to inform his old customers and
the public generally, that he, in company
with Mr. William Rogers, has appointed

Messrs. B. Williams & Co.

Lumber and Coal Dealers, Pownal Wharf,
Charlottetown, our agents, who will keep
constantly on hand a full supply of Mould-
ings, Window Sashes, Doors, etc., at

LOWEST CASH PRICES.
All orders entrusted to them will receive
prompt attention.

LEA & ROGERS,

Moncton, N. B.

Sept. 5, 1883.—2aw wly

FROM NOW

—TILL—

XMAS AND NEW YEAR.

WE WILL OFFER

BISCUITS, CRACKERS, CAKE, CONFECTIONERY, &c.,

AT LOWER PRICES THAN EVER.

Biscuits from eight cents per lb. upwards, Retail.

A great variety in CONFECTIONERY, comprising Panorama Eggs, Crystal
Hats, Return Balls, Flower Pots, Beautiful Hearts, all made of PURE
CONFECTIONERY. Also the finest lot of Cossagues and
Coraucopias ever shown in the city.

Try our Mixed Crackers in 5-lb. packages, very cheap.

Thousands and Nonpareils, for Cake decorating; Extract of Lemon, Citron
and Lemon Peel, Currants, Raisins, etc.

Choice Preserves, in 1 and 6-lb. packages.

Special Prices to Wholesale Buyers.

J. QUIRK,

City Steam Bakery, Prince Street.

Ch'town, Dec. 11, 1883.—3w

THE CHARLOTTETOWN

FLOUR, FEED AND PROVISION, STORE,

South Side Queen Square, near Queen Street,

HAVE to announce that they have on hand the following goods, which they are pre-
pared to sell at reasonable prices and in quantities to suit purchasers:

Flour (Superior Extra, Strong Bakers' and Patent)

OATMEAL, CORNMEAL, BRAN, SHORTS, OATS,

CRUSHED FEED, either Oats and Barley or Oats, Barley and Corn. APPLES,
which will be sold by the barrel or by the pound, at rates very little over barrel prices.

Ch'town, Dec. 18, 1883.

FURNITURE, FURNITURE, AT COST.

Opposite Post Office, Charlottetown.

BEDSTEDS, Chairs, Tables, Washstands, Sofas, Lounges, Parlor, and Drawing Room
Bedroom Suits, Looking Glasses and Mirrors, Window Furniture, Picture Frames and
Picture Mouldings.

JOHN NEWSON.

Charlot town, Jan. 2, 1884.—17

[WRITTEN FOR THE EXAMINER.]
To the Old Year.

Eighteen eighty-three,
We say "Farewell," to thee,
Some with heart-throbs of sorrow,
But some rejoice to think,
That we're standing on the brink
Of a glad New Year, to-morrow.

"Oh! Year of fire and flood,
Of famine, death and blood,"
The pessimists say, and sigh,
"O! Year of joy and peace,
Of wonderful increase,"
The optimists smile with lip and eye.

Old Year thy last hours pass,
The sands in Time's hour-glass,
Are running very low,
Let all thy good things be,
But carry thy wrongs with thee,
To thy grave 'neath the drifted snow.

JOHN.

The voices are gone!—but I linger!
And silence is over all,
Where once there was music and laughter,
Stands "death" in the empty hall.

There is only a dead rose lying
Faded and crushed, on the floor,
And a harp whose strings are broken,
That will tell of the loved! no more
New Year's Eve, 1883.

FOUL PLAY.

By Charles Reade.

CHAPTER XXVI.

AFTER a long silence, Hazel asked her, in
a low voice if she could be there in half an
hour. She said yes, in the same tone, but
without turning her head. On reaching the
grave, she found that Haze had spared
her a sad sight. Nothing remained but to
perform the service. When it was over,
she went slowly away in deep distress on
more accounts than one. In due course,
Hazel came to her bower, but she was not
there. Then he lighted the fire, and pre-
pared everything for supper; and he was so
busy, and her foot so light, he did not hear
her come. But, by-and-by, lifting his
head, he saw her looking wistfully at him,
as if she would read his soul in his min-
ute actions. He started and brightened
all over with pleasure at the sudden sight
of her, and said eagerly:

"Your supper is ready."
"Thank you, sir," said she, sadly and
coldly (she had noted the expression of joy)
"I have no appetite; do not wait for me."
And soon after strolled away again.

Hazel was dumbfounded. There was no
mistaking her manner; it was chilly and
reserved all of a sudden. It wounded him;
but he behaved like a man. "What! I
keep her out of her own house, do I?" said
he to himself. He started up, took a fish
out of the pot, wrapped it in a leaf, and
stalked off to his boat. Then he ate a
little of the fish, threw the rest away, and
went down upon the sands, and paced them
in a sad and bitter mood.

But the night calmed him, and some
hours of tranquil thought brought him fort-
itude, patience, and a clear understanding.
He went to his boat, elevated by generous
and delicate resolutions. Now worthy
resolves are tranquilizing, and he slept
profoundly.

Not so she, whose sudden but very
natural change of demeanor had hurt him.
When she returned and found he had gone
for the night, she began to be alarmed at
having offended him.

For this and other reasons she passed the
night in sore perplexity and did not sleep
till morning; and so she overslept her usual
time. However, when she was up, she
determined to find her own breakfast; she
felt it would not do to be too dependent
on a person of uncertain humor; such
for the moment she chose to pretend to her-
self was Hazel. Accordingly, she went
down to the sea to look for crayfish. She
found abundance. There they lay in the
water; you had but to stoop and pick them
up.

But alas! they were black, lively, viper-
ish; she went with no great relish for the
task to take one up; it wriggled maliciously;
she dropped it, at that very moment, by a
curious coincidence, remembered she was
sick and tired of crayfish; she would break-
fast on fruits. She crossed the sand, took
off her shoes, and paddled through the
river, and, having put on her shoes again,
was about to walk up through some rank
grasses to the big wood, when she heard a
voice behind her, and it was Mr. Hazel.
She bit her lip (it was broad daylight now),
and prepared quietly to discourage this ex-
cessive assiduity. He came up to her pant-
ing a little, and, taking off his hat, said
with marked respect:

"I beg your pardon, Miss Rolleston, but
I know you hate reptiles; now, there are
a few snakes in that long grass; not poison-
ous ones."

"Snakes!" cried Helen; "let me go home;
there—I'll go without breakfast."

"Oh! I hope not," said Hazel, ruefully;
"why, I have been rather fortunate this
morning, and it is all ready."

"That is a different thing," said Helen,
graciously, "you must not have your trouble
for nothing, I suppose."

Directly after breakfast Hazel took his
axe and some rope from the boat, and went
off in a great hurry to the jungle. In half
an hour or so he returned, dragging a large
conical shrub, armed with spikes for leaves,
incredibly dense and prickly.

"There," said he, "there's a vegetable
porcupine for you. This is your best
defense against that roaring bugbear."

"That little tree?" said Helen; "the tiger
would soon jump over that."

"Ay, but 'ot over this and sixty more; a
wall of thorns. Don't touch it please."

He worked very hard all day, and brought
twelve of these prickly trees to the bower,
by sunset. He was very dissatisfied with
his day's work; seemed quite mortified.

"This comes of beginning at the wrong
end," he said; "I went to work like a fool.
I should have begun by making a cart."

"But you can't do that," said Helen,
soothingly; "no gentleman can make a cart."
"Oh! surely anybody can make a cart, by
a little thinking," said he.

"I wish," said Helen, listlessly, "you
would think of something for me to do; I
begin to be ashamed of not helping."

"Hem! you can plait?"
"Yes, as far as seven strands."

"Then you need be unemployed. We
want ropes, and shall want large lots for
the rainy weather."

He went to the place where he had
wound her of snakes, and cut a great
bundle of long, silky grass, surprisingly
through, yet neither harsh nor juicy; he
brought it to her, and he should be very
glad of a hundred yards of light cord, three
ply and five ply.

She was charmed with the grass, and the
very next morning she came to breakfast
with it, nicely prepared, and a good deal of
cord made and hanging round her neck.
She found some preparations for carpenter's
work lying about.

"Is that log for the cart?" said she.
"Yes, it is a section of a sago tree."

"What, our sago?"
"The basis. See, in the centre it is all
soft pith." He got from the boat one of the
sunders that had scuttled the "Proserpine,"
and soon turned the pith out. They
pound that pith in water, and run it
through linen; then set the water in the
sun to evaporate. The sediment is the
sago of commerce, and sad, insipid stuff
it is.

"Oh! please don't call anything names
one has eaten in England," said Helen, sor-
rowfully.

After a hasty meal, she and Mr. Hazel
worked for a wagger. Her taper fingers
went like the wind, and though she watched
him and asked questions she never
stopped plaiting. Mr. Hazel was no car-
penter, he was merely Brains spurred by
Necessity. He went to work and saved
off four short discs of the sago-log.

"Now, what are these, pray?" asked
Helen.

"The wheels; primeval wheels. And here
are the linchpins, made of hardwood; I
wattled them at odd times."

He then produced two young lime trees
he had rooted up that morning, and sawed
them into poles in a minute. Then he bored
two holes in each pole, about four inches
from either extremity, and fitted his linch-
pins; then he drew out his linchpins,
passed each pole first through one disc and
then through another, and fastened his
linchpins. Then he ran to the boat, and
came back with the stern and midship
thwarts, tight to the horizontal poles, leav-
ing the disc room to play easily between
the thwarts and the linchpins; but there
was an open space thirteen inches broad
between the thwarts; this space Hazel her-
ring-bound over with some of Helen's rope,
drawn as tight as possible. The cart was
now made. Time occupied in its produc-
tion, three hours and forty minutes.

The coachmaker was very hot; and
Helen asked him timidly, whether he had
not better rest and eat!

"No time for that," said he. "The day is
not half long enough for what I have yet
to do."

(To be continued.)

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(To be continued.)

A most eccentric funeral ceremony took
place recently in Paris. A speculator, M.
Penguinilly, died a few days previously. He
was well known in the journalistic world,
having shares in most of the successful
Paris papers. He left directions that the
hearse containing his mortal corpse should
be preceded by an Italian playing, or rather
"grinding," on his organ some of the most
lively and popular café concert airs. He
also left a list of sixty well known writers,
begging them to partake of a banquet at the
Hotel Continental on the day of the
funeral, and to be as merry as they possibly
could. Two thousand dollars had been set
aside by the testator for the expenses of the
feast, which duly took place. The organ
player, however, was not allowed to per-
form while the funeral procession was inside
the fortifications, but as soon as it entered
the suburbs the music began, and the
women, children, and Gaminis formed a
dancing escort.

The rather startling statement is made on
good authority, that the loss of life and
property at sea through criminal neglect of
ship-owners is greater now than before the
famous Plimsoll Act was passed in 1876.

The prime cause is, as it has always been,
the readiness of the underwriters to insure
anything in the shape of a vessel that is
able to leave port. The duty of seeing that
ships are seaworthy is thrown upon the
Board of Trade, and ship-owners are able,
under the defective law, to contract them-
selves out of all responsibility to crew, pas-
sengers, or shippers. It is said to be a
physical impossibility for the Board of
Trade, even under the best and most exten-
sive system that can be devised, to in-
spect properly all the vessels leaving British
ports.

The latest census of England and Wales
shows that of the 25,974,539 inhabitants,
24,855,822 were natives. There has been a
positive decrease of the Irish population
from 601,601,634 in 1861 to 562,374 in
1881; but the number of Scotchmen has
increased from one in 113 inhabitants in
1861 to one in 102 inhabitants in 1881.

The foreigners in England number in all
117,999, of whom only 17,769 are Ameri-
cans, while 37,301 are of German birth.
The German population is increasing so
rapidly as to have caused many complaints
among clerks and others, with whom young
German immigrants compete in the labor
market. Considering her position as the
trading centre of the world, the foreign
population of England is exceedingly small.

Mr. Gladstone, in reply to an address by
the De by Liberals, said he hoped a measure
would very soon be presented to Parlia-
ment providing for an extension of the
franchise.