

THE DAILY EXAMINER.

TERMS:—FIVE DOLLARS A YEAR.

"This is true Liberty, when Free Born Men, having to advise the Public, may speak free."—EURIPIDES.

SINGLE COPIES TWO CENTS

NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND, THURSDAY, APRIL 3, 1890.

VOL. 25.—NO. 107

The Daily Examiner

Is issued Every Evening by

The Examiner Publishing Co.,

FROM THEIR OFFICE,

"LONDON HOUSE," QUEEN SQUARE
Charlottetown, P. E. Island.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION:

Six Months.....\$2 50
Three Months.....1 25
One Month.....0 50

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

ALMANAC FOR APRIL, 1890.

MOON'S CHANGES.

Full Moon, 5th day, 5h., 11.9m., a. m., W. S. W.
Last Quarter, 12th day, 6h., 41.6m., a. m., S.
New Moon, 19th day, 3h., 53.0m., a. m., N. E., below horizon.
First Quarter, 27th day, 0h., 39.1m., a. m., N. E., below horizon.

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

Plans and Specifications of Buildings

PREPARED BY

CHAPPELL & PHILLIPS,

ARCHITECTS

OFFICE:—Market House (head of stairs),
mch25—6w eod & wky—pd

JOHN T. MELLISH,

Barrister, Attorney, Notary
Public, &c.,
CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND.

OFFICE—London House Building,
(Davies' Corner), Queen St.

All kinds of Legal Business promptly attended
o. Money to Loan at low interest.

E. S. BLANCHARD, M. D.,

Member M. P. A., G. B. and Ireland,

OFFICE:

Corner Pownall and Water Streets.
TELEPHONE.
nov6—dy 3m eod wky pd

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY
OF PURELY VEGETABLE INGREDIENTS
AND WITHOUT MERCURY, USED BY
THE ENGLISH PEOPLE FOR
OVER 120 YEARS, IS

Cockle's Pills

These Pills consist of a careful and peculiar admixture of the best and mildest vegetable aperients and the pure extract of Flowers of Chamomile. They will be found a most efficacious remedy for derangements of the digestive organs, and for obstructions and torpid action of the liver and bowels which produce indigestion and the several varieties of bilious and liver complaints. Sold by all Chemists.

WHOLESALE AGENTS:
EVANS AND SONS, LIMITED,
MONTREAL.

JAMES H. GOOD,

Attorney-at-Law, Commissioner, &c.

OFFICE—Cameron Block, Queen Square,
Charlottetown.

MONEY TO LOAN.

feb1—dy 3w 3aw wky tf

TEA AND FANCY SALE.

THE Ladies of St. James Church will hold
their annual TEA AND FANCY SALE

IN ST. JAMES' HALL,

—ON—

Thursday, April 10.

March 7—2aw pat

LONDON HOUSE!

NEW SPRING GOODS

JUST OPENED.

New Embroiderys

New Prints, New Prints, New Shirtings, New Shirtings, New Gingham, New Gingham, New Sheetings, New Sheetings, New Pillow Cottons.

New Tweeds, New Tweeds, New Worsteds, New Worsteds,

HARRIS & STEWART,

Charlottetown, Feb 12, 1890—

Read this Column

J. B. MACDONALD,

QUEEN STREET,

HAS RECEIVED THE GREATER PORTION OF HIS

NEW SPRING STOCK

Men's Clothing,

Specially made for his order, and guaranteed to fit and wear as well as any Custom-Made Clothing, and 25 per cent. cheaper.

Dress Goods.

A fine stock of LADIES' DRESS GOODS at any price you can name. We are selling Dress Goods very cheap this Month, and would ask you in your own interest to look at the goods before you buy. REMNANTS selling off at your own price.

EMBROIDERY.

About Fifty Pieces of Embroidery selling off at half price. You cannot resist buying these goods when you see them.

Carpets! Carpets!

NEW CARPETS ex S. S. "Stanley," direct from England, in BRUSSELS, TAPESTRY and BEMPS, newest patterns.

Lace Curtains, in Cream and White, very cheap.

CORSETS! CORSETS!—Large Stock, new just fall, price from 25 cents a pair up. New PRINTS, GINGHAMS and ZEPHYRS just opened.

JUST OPENED—12 Cases MEN'S NEW SPRING FELT HATS, Christy and other makers.

J. B. MACDONALD,

Ch'town, March 3, 1890—eodwky

QUEEN STREET.

SPECIAL SALE!

WE ARE OFFERING A SPECIAL LOT OF

75 Suit Lengths of Tweeds,

—AT FROM—

20 TO 30 PER CENT. DISCOUNT ON REGULAR PRICES.

Call and examine Stock and get prices. The Best Bargains ever offered.

JOHN McLEOD & CO.

Charlottetown, March 22, 1890.

"BARRISTER"

"Lucky Lad."

THESE renowned Clydesdale Horses will be sold at PUBLIC AUCTION, on the MARKET SQUARE,

ON FRIDAY, 18th APRIL,

AT 2 O'CLOCK, P. M.

Half the purchase money to be paid at time of sale. A credit of 12 months will be given for the balance on approved security.

"BARRISTER" and "LUCKY LAD" are so well known to the public interested in horses that it is deemed necessary to say but little concerning them.

"BARRISTER," which was foaled in 1878, was exhibited at many of the leading Shows in the Old Country, and never left the ring without a ribbon. He on this side has competed in New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and State of Maine, and was always placed first. At our Provincial Exhibitions he has never been beaten, excepting by "Lucky Lad."

His stock is more favorably known in the Maritime Provinces and State of Maine, both as good workers and prize winners than any other horse of the draught breed.

"LUCKY LAD" was foal d in 1881, and was a short leg horse at the great Glasgow Spring Stallion Show, in March, 1887. He entered the ring with no less than 72 of the best 3-year-old horses of Scotland, and was one of twelve left in the circle from which the winner was selected. He is a very stylish, active horse, and as near faultless in conformation as any big horse to be found. He has been shown twice at our Provincial Exhibition and was placed first each time. His progeny took first prize at Charlottetown as foal at foot, at Exhibition, October, 1888, and first prize as yearling and second prize as weanling at Exhibition held in October last.

These horses have never had to leave their stables in Charlottetown to make a full season.

R. BEARSTO,

Auctioneer.

NOTE.—The reason for disposing of these horses as above is that Mr. C. C. Gardiner, being part owner, and being also President and active Director of the Exhibition Committee, has determined to sell in order to prevent its being said that his interest in them conflicts with the independence of his position as a Director in the selection of competent Judges for the Exhibition.

W. C. TURNER,

QUEEN STREET,

OPPOSITE NORTON & FENNEL'S,

Agent for the Tryon Woolen Mills.

WOOL BOUGHT FOR CASH or taken in exchange for Tryon Cloth.

GROCERIES of all kinds at lowest possible prices.

Highest price given for Wool, either in goods or cash.

mch25—dy eod wky

BAPTIST CHURCH.

A CONCERT in aid of the Baptist Church Building Fund will take place in the Baptist Church, Prince Street, THURSDAY EVENING, April 3rd, commencing at eight o'clock, sharp.

Tickets—adults, 15 cents; children, 10 cts.

March 31—31

NOTICE.

I HAVE opened a Hairdressing and Shaving Salon on Kent street, opposite the Rockin House, where I am fully prepared to meet the wants of my customers. All my old friends are welcome, and as many new ones as wish to come. Hair cutting only 12 cents; shaving, 10 cents; children under fifteen years, hair cutting, only 10 cents. I expect only to be doing business here until May 29, after which I will be going to New York to take charge of a large barber shop there. I have \$250 worth shop furniture on hand which I will sell at a great discount. Anyone starting a barber shop will have a great chance to get a bargain.

SYLVESTER McDONALD,
Barber.

March 31—41 pd.

"The Master and the Soul,"

(AN EASTER CARD),

BY THE REV. W. S. KING,

Rector of St. Luke's Cathedral, Halifax.

For sale at W. R. WATSON'S, Price 10 cents. Proceeds for Charity.

mch19

Molasses and Sugar,

NEW CROP,

Direct Cargo due here first opening of Navigation.

350 Puncheons MOLASSES, Choice Quality,
50 Tierces
40 Barrels
300 Barrels SUGAR,

At lowest current rates while landing.

CARVELL BROS.

mch21—2w 2aw pat

[Written for The Examiner.]

Good Friday Eve Meditation.

BY CLUGNY.

"My soul is exceeding sorrowful unto death."—Mark xii: 34.

COME, dear reader, away from the blinding glare of life—away from the market place of inane, unloving gossip and weary detail of crime—unto the midnight quiet of Olivet. This Good Friday eve it is our holy privilege to consort with the blest three disciples a stone's throw from our Lord, and gaze reverently upon the mystery of Gethsemane. We have come, not with idle curiosity, but with eyes bedimmed with sympathy, and with faithful heart earnestly to learn the lessons of the tearful Garden.

"It shall be a night of wonderment."

Our first amazement is the complete humanness of Jesus. The perfection of the Son of Man is mostly viewed from a moral standpoint. But in all respects, except in that of personal sin, He was truly Man of man, and One with man. Here, then, are three conspicuous traits to bind Him to our hearts as a Brother. Here are Trouble, Perplexity, Resignation. Behold the troubled, perplexed, humbly-resigned Brother! See, for our comfort, how He is wedded to humanity by His mighty sorrows. Grief was His b'som acquaintance. How soon He began to fulfil this ancient prediction. Mark it all well, my soul. The early grief at finding himself quite misunderstood, not only by his own brothers, but by the Holy Mother herself; the disappointment over the dullness and grossness of the disciples band; the grief at the ever-growing opposition of the nation and the Church; this anguish of soul over the untold calamities which He saw to be in store for the daughter of Zion; and, ever, from the first, the dreadful prolonged shadow of his coming hour. The hour of conflict with darkness; the hour of that sweat, mingled with great crimson beads of blood dropping down to the ground; the hour of the bitter chalice held with faltering hand. Gethsemane, soul-sorrowing unto death; Calvary, heart-breaking unto the grave! Remember, O, my soul, He suffered all these things as a man. And this was thy perfect example. The fact of his divinity made not the temptation less real, one sorrow less poignant, one pain less severe. Rather did the divinity within render Him more sensitive to every trial. Never was man so finely moulded; never, therefore, was man so open to every species of affliction. It is truly a blessed thing to learn how to sympathize with our Lord in these his sufferings. Oh, God, give me a tender heart; make me to say, and feel it too. Jesus, my Lord, I am sorry for Thee; would that I might minister unto Thee like the privileged angel of the Garden; would that with a sin-washed hand I might cool Thy hot brow, and wipe away the dreadful scarlet sweat from Thy poor face, for Thou didst truly yearn for human watching and sympathy.

Among all the sweet fruits pendant in Gethsemane Garden, there hung also this night of His Passion, great black clustering fruitage, named mystery. Our eyes dilate at the dark enigmas of Olivet. Behold the common secret of pain. The spasm of the innocent babe, the groan of the martyr to disease, the perpetual ache of a broken heart; a creation growing from pole to pole, until the Redemption. And Christ there suffering as a man adds another chapter, and the darkest to this deep problem.

But, mystery too; He also was divine. Lo, a pain-stricken God. Are not our eyes dilating further with amazement. And mystery three, the deepest; look and listen, and say if it be not true that the incarnate Saviour in drinking this His Cup, is doing it with more tears, more fear, more trembling, than have been displayed by many another brave man enduring this pain, or going unto his death! Many a martyr has looked upon agonizing death with quiet, smiling face, reaching out eager hand for martyr's crown. You understand and gaze with yet wider dilated eyes. Yes, and now rightly you demand somewhat of solution to the mystery. For, can it be that the Christ, for whose sake the army of glorious confessors expired, was less courageous than they themselves. Surely not, or why should they have died for his name's sake. Yet, the fact clearly is that He intensely dreaded this hour. At its approach he was pained horror-struck. What shall we say? Did he shrink from physical pain; was he fearful for the sharpness of physical death?

Let a mystery explain a mystery; nor let us shrink from such a method, knowing that the science of things seen is shut up by nature to like procedure in the legion secrets of her domain. Consider then, my soul, how the *Deus homo* was also representative man, designated so in unutterable Council of Jehovah. He marched steadfastly to Jerusalem, entered Gethsemane, and made the stations to the cross as sin-bearer. If I ask the ministering angel of the Garden the interpretation of his exceeding sorrow, of his dark hour, with bated breath the answer comes: "The chastisement of thy peace is upon him, and by His stripes thou art healed." Ah, the Shining One has uttered the deepest word in heaven. Say it over; murmur it softly; whisper it adorningly: our Substitute—Christ, our Substitute. How feebly inefficient are our analogies to express this great thought of God. Only in some way there was ensnathing Him that which His soul of God so hated and abhorred; gathering tearfully within Him, about Him, around him, penalties of iniquities from Adam to Day of Judgment, to be borne in His own Body upon the Tree. This, surely, was the chalice of bitterness He held tremblingly. This was His hour: Hour of Eternity, blackest and most bright, in which the serpent turned and bit the heel of the son of God; in which the seed of the woman bruised the hounded serpent's head.

Now, oh my soul, look back over it all,

and say what are the great lessons for thee to learn from Gethsemane Garden.

Thou mayest sympathize with Jesus. Thy soul's were they which made Him weep, and by weeping over thine own sins shall thou enter with Him into mystical fellowship. Thou mayest, too, consort with Him over the sin and sadness of His world, and take His place therein with soft-hand and tender-hearted power to heal. Thus each day shall those prove, "This world living for this, to administer bliss, and salvation in Jesus' name."

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

The Bible Society Meeting.

SIR,—Last Monday night's meeting of the Bible Society was a very enjoyable one, and notwithstanding the "Mondayist" feeling complained of, the clerics were in excellent form and gave admirable addresses. The story of the double team of oxen was told with telling effect by our good Methodist brother, Mr. Brewer. There is, however, another version of it, which, with your permission, I will give. "A gentleman, travelling in Texas, met on a country road a wagon drawn by four oxen, driven by a genuine Texan ranger, who, in addition to the skilful flourish and crack of the whip, was vociferously encouraging his horned beasts after this fashion: "Haw, Presbyterian! Gee, Baptist! Ahoo! Episcopalian! Get up, Methodist!" The traveller was struck and also amused at this strange nomenclature, and, stopping the driver, remarked to him that he had never heard such names applied to the dumb creation before, and asked him why he called his oxen such names. "There, said the man of Texas, I call this ox Presbyterian because he is true blue and never fails, pulls through bad places and overcomes difficulties, and holds on to the end; besides, he knows more than the rest. I call that one Baptist because he is always after water, and seems as though he would never have enough, then again, he won't eat with the others. I call that one Episcopalian because he has a mighty way of holding his head up, and, if the yoke gets a little tight, he is apt to kick clear of things. I call this one Methodist because he puffs and blows, and you would think he was pulling all creation; but he don't pull a pound unless you continually stir him up."

P. M. W.

April 1, 1890.

Sad News

LATE exchanges from the Pacific Coast bring intelligence of the death at Honolulu, on board the steamship Australia, of John Griffin, second son of the late Captain Philip Griffin of Georgetown. The deceased was a most promising young man, who by sobriety and superior abilities, had in a very short time worked his way up to a respectable position, and had been spared for a few weeks longer would have been promoted to the post of second mate of the Australia. He was a model son who never forgot to write and enclose handsome sums of money to his widowed mother. Letters received by her from Catholic ladies in Honolulu, who had become acquainted with the deceased, speak in the highest terms of his exemplary character, and assure her that he lived for a higher promotion than this world affords. One of those good ladies had his remains taken from the steamer to her own residence, from which the funeral proceeded to the Cathedral. We extend to his bereaved mother and friends our sincere sympathy. The following article in reference to the death of this worthy Islander, is well as the obituary notice published elsewhere, we copy from the *Commercial Advertiser*, of Honolulu, Hawaiian Islands:—

"Mr. John Griffin, better known as 'Harry' the popular quartermaster on the steamship Australia, died on board that vessel on Friday, March 7th, at 2 p. m., while she was lying off this Island, after a short illness. His funeral took place Sunday afternoon from the Roman Catholic Cathedral and was largely attended. All the officers and crew from the Australia, with the exception of the ship's watch, were in attendance to show their respect for one who was a great favorite with them, and his death at the early age of twenty-two years is much regretted. He was familiarly known on board, and by his friends, as 'Harry' Griffin, and had been in the employ of the Oceanic Steamship Company for a long time past. The deceased was a native of Prince Edward Island. The grave at the cemetery was very prettily decorated with flowers."

Personal

From the *Daily Capital* we clip the following personal item: The senate of South Dakota by a unanimous vote, voted the chair in which Lieutenant-Governor Fletcher sat and presided, to that gentleman. The resolution was offered by Mr. Hopkins, of Edmonson county, a democrat, a fact which proves that Mr. Fletcher made an impartial presiding officer.

Prince Albert Victor embarked at Bombay for England on Friday last.

The *Moncton Transcript* says: A very pleasant time was spent by a number of the friends of Mr. and Mrs. B. Tombs on Wednesday evening, the occasion being the 25th anniversary of their marriage.

MARRIED.

At Montague Bridge, March 24, by Rev. O. B. Emery, Mr. Robert J. Stewart to Miss Sarah Campbell, all of Montague.

DIED.

On board the S. S. Australia, outside of Honolulu harbor, March 7th, at 2 p. m., John Griffin, quartermaster on that vessel, a native of Prince Edward Island, Canada.

At Summerside, on Saturday, 29th ult., Helen Dudley, aged 5 years, only daughter of Theodora and Henry E. Wright.

At Forest Hill, March 12th, George A., the beloved son of Peter McDonald, aged 11 years. "Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of Heaven."

There is no doubt it.—The readymade clothing opened for spring trade at J. E. Macdonald's is far superior in make and quality to any readymade clothing heretofore shown in this city. [April 2 d&w 41