

The Daily Examiner.

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NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1884.

VOL. 15.—NO. 148.

THE DAILY EXAMINER

is issued every evening, by

The Examiner Publishing Co.

From their office, corner of Water and Great George Streets, Charlottetown, Prince Edward 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 NOVEMBER, 1884.

MOON'S CHANGES.

Fall Moon, 3rd day, 4h. 24 3m., a. m.
Last Quarter 9th day, 6h. 59 2m., p. m.
New Moon 17th day, 1h. 59 2m., p. m.
First Quarter, 25th day, 6h. 3 4m., a. m.

DAY OF WEEK	SUN	SUN	MOON	HIGH	LOW	DAYS
	RISES	SETS	RISES	WATER	WATER	LENTH
1 Saturday	6 47	4 41	3 57	8 58	9 34	9 34
2 Sunday	48	39	4 34	9 43	51	51
3 Monday	50	38	5 15	10 29	48	48
4 Tuesday	51	36	6 11	11 10	45	45
5 Wednesday	53	35	6 58	11 56	42	42
6 Thursday	54	34	8 0	12 41	37	37
7 Friday	55	32	9 6	1 29	33	33
8 Saturday	57	31	10 13	2 20	34	34
9 Sunday	58	29	11 21	3 18	31	31
10 Monday	7 0	2	12 29	4 29	28	28
11 Tuesday	1	27	0 9	5 47	25	25
12 Wednesday	3	26	1 33	6 57	23	23
13 Thursday	5	25	2 37	7 56	19	19
14 Friday	6	24	3 35	8 49	16	16
15 Saturday	7	22	4 41	9 24	14	14
16 Sunday	8	21	5 41	9 59	12	12
17 Monday	9	20	6 40	10 34	10	10
18 Tuesday	11	19	7 35	11 9	7	7
19 Wednesday	12	18	8 29	11 44	5	5
20 Thursday	13	17	9 19	12 0	3	3
21 Friday	15	16	10 4	0 17	0	0
22 Saturday	16	15	10 45	0 52	8 59	8 59
23 Sunday	18	15	11 29	1 30	56	56
24 Monday	20	14	11 54	2 12	54	54
25 Tuesday	21	13	12 23	2 58	52	52
26 Wednesday	22	12	1 0	3 33	50	50
27 Thursday	23	11	1 22	5 5	49	49
28 Friday	24	11	1 52	6 24	47	47
29 Saturday	26	11	2 26	7 31	45	45
30 Sunday	27	10	3 3	8 31	43	43

THE RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

(Charlottetown Time.)

GOING WEST.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
Charlottetown	6 47	9 12	4 27
Haar River	7 47	10 55	5 47
Kensington	8 42	12 22	7 05
Summerside, arrive	9 07	12 57	
Summerside, depart	9 27	2 32	7 37
Port Hill	10 30	4 15	
Alberton	12 05	6 57	
Tignish	12 42	7 47	
FROM WEST.	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.
Tignish	2 02	6 47	
Alberton	2 40	7 57	
Port Hill	4 15	10 45	
Summerside, arrive	5 17	12 07	
Summerside, depart	5 42	1 22	6 57
Kensington	6 07	2 09	7 30
Haar River	7 02	3 25	8 47
Charlottetown	8 02	5 07	10 07
GOING EAST.	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.
Charlottetown	4 17	7 02	
Mount Stewart, arrive	5 22	8 37	
Mount Stewart, depart	5 27	9 02	
St. Peter's	6 17	10 02	
Souris	7 22	12 02	
Mount Stewart	5 32	9 07	
Cardigan	6 29	10 42	
Georgetown	6 47	10 27	
FROM EAST.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Souris	6 47	2 17	
St. Peter's	7 52	4 00	
Mount Stewart, arrive	8 42	5 17	
Mount Stewart, depart	8 47	5 42	
Charlottetown	9 52	7 27	
Georgetown	7 27	3 32	
Cardigan	7 45	3 57	
Mount Stewart	8 42	5 12	

Dr. Toombs,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Mount Stewart.
Charlottetown, Oct. 20—1m wky 6m

L. ARTHUR & CO.,
GENERAL
Commission Merchants,
121 ATLANTIC AVENUE,
(ROSS MARKET)
BOSTON, MASS.
Eggs and Produce a Specialty.
Nov 11 1884 wky 11

SULLIVAN & MACBELL,
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. | CHAS. H. MACBELL
Jan. 12, '83

H. W. VINNOMBE,

PIANO TUNER

Pianos Tuned, Re-wired and Regulated.

CHURCH ORGANS

Voiced, Tuned, and Regulated with Care.

CABINET ORGANS

Tuned, Re-tuned and Repaired.

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.

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 Captain English, who is well known in P. E. Island, who will take special charge of all consignments, and will also attend to the chartering of vessels for the carrying trade of P. E. I.

The firm is one of the oldest and most reliable in Newfoundland Returns guaranteed to be prompt and satisfactory. Parties wishing to procure Labrador Herring should send their orders in time.

Sept. 6, 1884.—till 31st Dec. '84.

APPLES, APPLES, APPLES.

CHARLES DONALD & CO.,

79 Queen St., London, E. C.

Will be glad to correspond with Apple Growers, Merchants and Shippers, with a view to Autumn and Spring business.

They will also give the usual facilities to customers requiring advances.

McLeod, Morson & McQuarrie,

BARRISTERS

—AND—

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

Office in Old Bank.

(UP STAIRS).

Ch'town, Feb. 21, 1884.

WEST & RENDELL,

Commission Merchants,

St. John's, Newfoundland.

Consignments solicited. Liberal advances made.

July 25, 1884.—2aw 4m

W. WHEATLEY,

(OF WHEATLEY & SONS, CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND)

Commission Merchant,

269 BARRINGTON STREET,

HALIFAX, N. S.

Special attention given to the sale of P. E. Island produce.

April 24, 1884.

MONCTON

Sash and Door Factory.

MR. 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, Pownall Wharf, Charlottetown, our agents, who will keep constantly on hand a full supply of Mouldings, Window Sashes, Doors, etc., at

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

All orders entrusted to them will receive prompt attention.

LEA & ROGERS,

Moncton, N. B.

APPLES.

FOR Sale by the Barrel, Cheap, at

HEER & GOFF'S.

Fall and Winter Goods.
The London House Ready-Made Department is showing a Large Stock of
MEN'S OVERCOATS, BOYS' OVERCOATS, YOUTHS' OVERCOATS, ULSTERS, REEFING JACKETS.
Men and Boys' WOOL UNDERCLOTHING, all Qualities and Prices.
Flannel Shirts, Men's Knit Top Shirts, Cardigan Jackets, Ladies' Fur-lined Circulars, LADIES' CLOTH ULSTERS, "ASTRACAN JACKETS, " FUR CAPS AND MITTS.
LADIES' CLOTH SACQUES.
A LARGE STOCK OF BLANKETS,
MEN'S FUR COATS, COON, BUFFALO AND DOG, BUFFALO ROBES, JAPANESE AND WOLF ROBES, HORSE RUGS, RAILWAY WRAPPERS, &c., &c.
GEO. DAVIES & CO.
WE INVITE ATTENTION TO THE ABOVE, AS THEY ARE MARKED LOW FOR CASH.
Charlottetown, Oct. 16, 1884.

NOTICE.
MORE ROOM. MORE GOODS.
LOWER PRICES!
AS my Store has been greatly enlarged, my importations have been greatly increased, thus enabling me to show a very much better assortment of Goods than usual.
Every Department is well filled with Choice NEW GOODS, imported direct from the English Markets. And, as I am bound to sustain my past reputation for selling Cheap Goods, those who patronize me will find my Prices Low.

Quality Good. Assortment Large.
CALL AND SEE US,
L. E. PROWSE,
Sign of the Big Hat, 74 Queen Street.
Ch'town, Sept. 26, 1884.—nod wky

DORSEY, GOFF & CO'S.
Celebrated Make of Boots are taking the lead all over the Island.
People say our Boots are Water-tight, Good Fit, Very Cheap, and wear as well as Custom Boots.
BE SURE AND GET OUR MAKE.
DORSEY, GOFF & CO
Ch'town, Sept. 18, 1884.—nod wky

CHARLOTTETOWN SASH AND DOOR FACTORY!
Peake's No. 3 Wharf,
R. PALMER & CO., PROPRIETORS.
We are now manufacturing and will sell at the lowest cash prices:
Sashes Doors Window and Door Frames, Architraves, Spouting and Conductor Mouldings, Ballusters, Newel Posts, Stair Balis, Twists, etc.
We are prepared to do all kinds of Jobbing, in Planing, Jointing, Morticing, Tenoning, Jig and Free Sawing, Turning, etc.
All kinds of Gothic Windows for Churches made at shortest notice.
With new and first-class Machinery, and the latest appliances, we can insure the utmost satisfaction to all who favor us with their patronage.
Ch'town, June 7, 1884.—wky 17

ADAM BEDE.

CHAPTER I.

(Continued.)

'What! are ye a-turnin' roun', Adam? I thought ye war dead again th' women preachin' a while agoo'?'
'Nay, I'm not turnin' noway. I said naught about the women preachin'; I said, You let the Bible alone; you've got a jest-book, han't you, as you're rare and proud on? Keep your dirty fingers to that.'

'Why, y' are gettin' as big a saint as Seth. Y' are goin' to the preachin' to-night, I should think. Ye'll do finely t' lead the singin'. But I dun know what Parson Irwine 'ull say at' the grand' fairvight Adam Bede a-turnin' Metho'dy.'

'Never do you bother yourself about me, Ben. I'm not going to turn Methodist any more nor you are—though it's like enough you'll turn to something worse. Mester Irwine's got more sense nor to meddle w' people's doing as they like in religion. That's between themselves and God, as he's said to me many a time.'

'Ay, ay; but he's none so fond o' your dissenters, for that.'

'Maybe; I'm none so fond o' Josh Tod's thick ale, but I dun't hinder you from making a fool o' yourself w' it.'

There was a laugh at this thrust of Adam's, but Seth said, very seriously:
'Nay, nay, Addy, thee musna say as anybody's religion's like thick ale. Thee dostna believe but what the dissenters and the Methodists have got the root of the matter as well as the church folks.'

'Nay, Seth, lad; I'm not for laughing at no man's religion. Let 'em follow their consciences, that's all. Only I think it 'ud be better if their consciences 'ud let 'em stay quiet i' the church—there's a deal to be leant there. And there's such a thing as being over-spiritual; we must have something beside Gospe'l i' this world. Look at the canals, an' th' aqueducts, an' th' coal-pit engines, and Arkwright's mills there at Crouford; a man must learn summat beside Gospe'l to make them things, I reckon. But t' hear some o' them preachers, you'd think a man must be doing nothing all his life but shutting his eyes and looking what's a-going on inside him. I know a man must have the love of God in his soul, and the Bible's God's word. But what does the Bible say? Why, it says as God put his spirit into the workman as built the tabernacle, to make him do all the carved work and things as wanted a nice hand. And this is my way o' looking at it; there's the spirit o' God in all things and all times—week-day as well as Sunday—and i' the great works and inventions, and i' the figuring and the mechanics. And God helps us with our head-pieces and our hands as well as with our souls; and if a man does bits o' jobs out o' working hours—builds a oven for his wife to save her from going to the bakehouse, or scrats at his bit o' garden and makes two potatoes grow instead o' one, he's doing more good, and he's just as near to God, as if he was running after some preacher and a-praying and a-groaning.'

'Well done, Adam!' said Sandy Jim, who had paused from his planing to shift his planks while Adam was speaking; 'that's the best sarment I have heard this long while. By th' same token, my wife's a-bin a-plaguin' me on to build her a oven this twelvemont.'

'There's reason in what thee sayst, Adam,' observed Seth, gravely. 'But thee knowst thyself as it's hearing the preachers thee findst so much fault with as has turned many an idle fellow into an industrious un. It's the preacher as empties the a'chouse; and if a man get's religion he'll do his work none the worse for that.'

'Oy! he'll leave the panels out o' th' doors, sometimes, eh, Seth?' said Wiry Ben.

'Ah, Ben, you've got a joke again me as I'll last you your life. But it isna religion as was i' fault there; it was Seth Bede, as was always a wool-gathering chap, and religion hasna cured him, the more's the pity.'

'Ne'er heed me, Seth,' said Wiry Ben, 'yare a downright good-hearted chap, panels or no panels; an' ye donna set up your bristles at any one o' fun, like some o' your kin, as is mayhap cleverer.'

'Seth, lad,' said Adam, taking no notice of the sarcasm against himself, 'thee musna take me unkind. I wasna driving at thee in what I said just now. Some's got one way o' looking at things and some's got another.'

'Nay, nay, Addy, thee meanst me no unkindness,' said Seth, 'I know that well enough. Thee's like thy dog Gyp—thee barkst at me sometimes, but thee always lickst my hand after.'

All hands worked on in silence for some minutes, until the church clock began to strike six. Before the first stroke had died away, Sandy Jim had loosed his plane and was reaching his jacket; Wiry Ben had left a screw half driven in, and thrown his screw-driver into his tool basket; Mum Taft, who, true to his name, had kept silence throughout the previous conversation had flung down his hammer as he was in the act of lifting it; and Seth, too, had straightened his back, and was putting out his hand toward his paper cap. Adam alone had gone on with his work as if nothing had happened. But observing the cessation of tools he looked up, and said, in a tone of indignation:

'Look there, now! I can't abide to see men throw away their tools i' that way, the minute the clock begins to strike, as if they took no pleasure i' their work, and were afraid o' doing a stroke too much.'

Seth looked a little conscious, and began to be slower in his preparations for going, but Mum Taft broke silence and said:

'Ay, ay, Adam, lad, ye talk like a young un. When y' are six an' forty like me, istid o' six an' twenty, ye wouna be so flush o' workin' for naught.'

'No, sense,' said Adam, still wrathful: 'what's aye got to do with it, I wonder? Ye arena getting stiff yet, I reckon. I hate to see a man's arms drop down as if

he was shot, before the clock's fairly struck, just as if he'd never had a bit of pride and delight in his work. The very grindstone 'ull go on turning a bit sater you loose it.'

'Bodderation, Adam!' exclaimed Wiry Ben. 'Lave a chap alone, will 'ee. Ye war a finding fault w' preachers a while agoo—y' are fond enough o' preachin' yoursen. Ye may like work better nor play, but I like play better nor work; that'll accommodate ye—it laves you the moor to do.'

With this exit speech, which he considered effective, Wiry Ben shouldered his basket and left the workshop, quickly followed by Mum Taft and Sandy Jim. Seth lingered, and looked wistfully at Adam, as if he expected him to say something.

'Shalt go home before thee go'st to the preachin'? A' an' asked, looking up.

'Nay; I've got my hat and things at Will Maskery's. I sha'n't be home before going for ten. I'll happen see Dinah Morris safe home, if she's willing. There's nobody comes with her from Poyser's thee knowst.'

'Then I'll tell mother not to look for thee,' said Adam.

'Thee artna going to Poyser's thyself to-night?' said Seth, rather timidly, as he turned to leave the workshop.

'Nay, I'm going to the school.'

Hitherto, Gyp had kept his comfortable bed, only lifting up his head and watching Adam more closely as he noticed the other workmen departing. But no sooner did Adam put his ruler in his pocket, and begin to twist his apron around his waist, than Gyp ran forward and looked up in his master's face with patient expectation. If Gyp had had a tail he would doubtless have wagged it; but, being destitute of that vehicle for his emotions, he was, like many other worthy personages, destined to appear more phlegmatic than nature had made him.

'What, art ready for the basket, eh, Gyp?' said Adam, with the same gentle modulation of voice as when he spoke to Seth.

Gyp jumped, and gave a short bark, as much as to say, 'Of course.' Poor fellow! he had not a great range of expression.

The basket was the one which on work-days held Adam's and Seth's dinner; and no official, walking in procession, could look more resolutely unconscious of all acquaintances than Gyp with his basket trotting at his master's heels.

On leaving the workshop Adam locked the door, took the key out, and carried it to the house on the other side of the wood-yard. It was a low house, with smooth gray thatch and buff walls, looking pleasant and mellow in the evening light. The leaded windows were bright and speckled, and the door-stone was as clean as a white boulder at ebb tide. On the door-stone stood a clean old woman, in a dark-striped linen gown, a red kerchief, and a linen cap, talking to some speckled fowls which appeared to have been drawn toward her by an illusory expectation of cold potatoes or barley. The old woman's sight seemed to be dim, for she did not recognize Adam till he said:

'Here's the key, Dolly; lay it down for me in the house, will you?'

'Ay, sure; but wunna ye come in, Adam? Miss Mary's i' th' house, and Mester Burge 'ull be back anon; he'll be glad 'o' ha' ye to supper w'im, I'll be's warrant.'

'No, Dolly, thank you; I'm off home. Good evening.'

Adam hastened with long strides, Gyp close to his heels, out of the work-yard, and along the high road leading away from the village and down to the valley. As he reached the foot of the slope, an elderly horseman, with his portmanteau strapped behind him, stopped his horse when Adam had passed him, and turned round to have another long look at the stalwart workman in paper cap, leather breeches, and dark-blue worsted stockings.

Adam, unconscious of the admiration he was exciting, presently struck across the fields, and now broke out into the tune which had all day long been running in his head:

'Let all thy converse be sincere,
Thy conscience as the noo'day clear;
For God's all-seeing eye surveys
Thy secret thoughts, thy works, thy ways.'

(To be continued.)

Even Lord Tennyson may not be a nobleman to his valet. 'What sort of a looking person is his lordship?' enquired a stranger of an old man who occasionally waits at Faringford House. 'Lordship! we don't often call him a lord about here. Wasn't made one mor'n three or four months ago. We call'm Mister Tennyson. A nice old gent he is, only e ain't no better clothed than a scarecrow. Wears an old soft felt hat dragged down to his nose (which is a long 'un), and has a long moustard and beard, with an old coat as is green with age.'

It is indicative of the strong musical taste of Bohemians that nearly 500 inhabitants of the town of Warnsdorf (population 15,000) lately chartered a special train to take them to Dresden to hear a performance of "Lohengrin."

The wife of the gaoler, at Oconto, Wis., was left on guard, and armed for the day with a pistol, which her son doubted she had the courage to discharge. He made a test by putting on a prisoners costume and whooping at her. He is slowly recovering.

A curious result of the advertising spirit of the present day is to be found in the London Standard where the merits of a patent medicine are set forth in Greek.

A few days ago, the son of the Hon. Mr. LaRiviere, aged eleven, fell through the ice while skating on the Red River, and was drowned.
Lord Salisbury and Sir Stafford Northcote are to be said preparing a Padistriation Bill.