

THE EXAMINER.

VOL. 7. CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1880. NO. 138

PERKINS & STERNS

ARE NOW SHOWING A SUPERIOR STOCK OF

New Millinery and Millinery Materials!

DIRECT FROM BEST LONDON HOUSES.

PLUSH, FREIZE, VELVET, FUR AND STRAW HATS,
IN ALL THE NEWEST SHAPES.

Silks and Satins, in Pompadour, Brocade and Plain Colors.

Velvets and Velveteens, in Plain Colors, Pompadour and Embossed.

New Laces, Ribbons, &c.,

Flowers and Feathers,
Hat and Bonnet Ornaments.

A FULL STOCK OF STAPLE AND FANCY GOODS,

UNSURPASSED IN VALUE AND VARIETY.

PERKINS & STERNS.

Charlottetown, October 4, 1880.

PACIFIC Mutual Insurance Co.,

NEW YORK
MARINE.

Assets 31st Dec., 1879, - \$744,149.00

Insurance effected on CARGOES and FREIGHTS, covering \$15,000 and upwards on first-class risks.

Certificates issued payable in London at the office of MORRIS ROSS & Co., Bankers, or in New York.

Risks taken and rates fixed without being referred to Head Office.

FENTON T. NEWBERRY,
Agent for P. E. Island.

May 11, 1880.

QUEEN INSURANCE COY. OF ENGLAND.

CAPITAL, . . . TWO MILLIONS STERLING.

INSURANCE effected on all kinds of Buildings, Merchandise and Produce. Also, on Vessels on the stocks.

Special rates for isolated residences. Losses settled promptly.

GEORGE MACLEOD (Union Bank),
Agent for Prince Edward Island

June, 1877-

TRY IT. TRY IT

GIVE ALBION MINE NUT COAL a fair trial and you will not be disappointed in the result; it is COAL, not fire clay and slate. For orders apply to

G. W. DEBLOIS,
Sole Agent for P. E. Island.

Office—No. 35 Water Street.

Charlottetown, July 8, 1880—pat 17

BARRELS BAIT AND SALT, QUEEN'S WHARF.

500 BAGS SALT,
200 Barrels Herring and Mackerel BAIT,
300 MACKEREL BARRELS,
100 barrels FAT HERRING,
50 half-barrels CODFISH and HAKE,
100 Quintals CODFISH and HAKE.

Just Landed—a choice lot New Labrador Herring, aug 17

D. SMALL

Private Boarding Stable for Gentlemen's Horses.

HAVING completed a first-class Stable, I am prepared to keep Horses as cheap and as well as any one in the city. I have kept Horses for the principal Gentlemen for some time, and always gave satisfaction. For recommendation apply to Messrs. C. C. Gardner, L. DeBlois, James McGill, J. D. McLeod and Dr. Dodd.

Horses from the country kept and sold on commission; and Horses wintered for gentlemen leaving for England, on reasonable terms.

W. C. TICE,

Grafton Street, Next Door Fish Market.
Oct. 22, '80—1w

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| BLACK SILKS, SATINS, VELVETS, CRAPES, CASHMEREES, DRESS CORDS, KID GLOVES, RIBBONS, PLUMES, —AND— Every Description of MOURNING GOODS. | <h2>MANTLES,</h2> <p>Ulsters and Dolmans.</p> <p>GREAT SHOW OF NEW Corsets and Hoop Skirts, IN EVERY NEW MAKE.</p> <p>LADIES' BONNETS, HEADRESSES & MILLINERY</p> <p>TO ORDER, BY EXPERIENCED HANDS.</p> <p>W. A. WEEKS & CO., Sign of the Lion. Oct. 11, 1880—tu th s</p> |
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THE

QUALITY OF MY CRACKERS AND BISCUITS IS
UNIVERSALLY ACKNOWLEDGED TO BE THE BEST
IN THE MARKET,

INASMUCH AS THEY ARE ALWAYS FRESH,
RECEIVING THE GREATEST CARE AND ATTENTION
IN THE MAKING OF THEM, and WARRANTED to

KEEP FOR ANY LENGTH OF TIME.

TRY THE FOLLOWING KINDS:

BOSTON CRACKER, QUEEN DROPS,
ITALIAN FINGERS, COCOANUT JUMBLES,
SULTANIA LEMON, CARRAWAY TOPS,
CRACKNELLS, ICED ARROWROOT,
UNION MIXED, SUGAR JUMBLES,
ITALIAN RATIFIES, VICTORIA SNAPS,
TEA BISCUITS, GINGER SNAPS.

JOHN QUIRK,
City Steam Bakery, Prince Street

Charlottetown, Oct. 7, 1880.

Correspondence.

We do not hold ourselves responsible for the statements or opinions of our correspondents

To the Editor of the Examiner.

SIR,—The following curious item appears in Saturday's issue of your paper:—

"CHALLENGE ACCEPTED—Five men of the 82nd Battalion, hereby offer to accept the challenge issued by the Charlottetown Engineers to a Rifle competition at Kensington, to be fired within ten days from this date for the sum mentioned. Ranges 200, 400 and 500 yards, 7 shots at each range, with one sighting shot. Any position, no coaching, further arrangements to be completed with Lieut. Daniel Stewart, Captain 82nd team."

In reference to the above may I be allowed to ask the "Captain of the 82nd Batt. team"—who issued the challenge referred to? Did it come from an officer of the corps or one of the Privates? Was it published in any newspaper, or was it by letter, or verbally? What is meant by "the sum mentioned?" So far as the Charlottetown Engineer Company is concerned, the challenge, if any ever existed, (which is very doubtful) is a bogus one. It is true that a match has been arranged between a member of the Engineer Corps and a member of No. 1 Company 82nd Batt., to be fired by the five of the Charlottetown Engineer Corps who fired the Batt. match at Ottawa, against "any five." This match will come off so soon as Mr. Dover, a member of the Engineer team, who is now absent from the Island, arrives home.

I would wish to put Lieut. Daniel Stewart right in this matter, and give him to understand that the Charlottetown Engineer Company never issue challenges, but are always ready to accept challenges when they come through the proper channel, and when issued in a true military spirit. If Lieut. Daniel Stewart imagines that by having a match (friendly of course) with the Engineers will improve the shooting qualities of the team which he commands, we are ready to treat with them; but if he expects us to fire at ranges that have become all but obsolete—ranges at which our forefathers fired with bows and arrows and smooth-bore muskets, I may as well tell him once for all, that, as the Engineers have advanced a step beyond that, we will not entertain any proposal to shoot at such ranges.

Yours truly,
A. HORNE,
Lieut. Engineers.

Nov. 17 1880.

Defects of Canadian Farming.

Professor Sheldon think that the chief defects in our farming are want of attention in raising good practical bovine stock, the cattle at present, in many cases, not being worth exporting to England. Stock raising lies at the foundation of all farming, for if the stock are good, all other operations would be made subsidiary to the raising of them, and all the produce of the farm would be used by the stock on the farm, and thus keep adding to its fertility. If our farmers could raise beef fit for the English market, their stock would consume the hay and so improve the condition of the farms. He is of opinion that it would be better to grow more roots and green crops generally, such as rape, vetches the various clovers, trifolium, lucernum, sainfoin, green rye, green corn and the like, for converting into forage for winter use. There should be a thorough radical change in stock raising, dairy farming, and the production of beef and mutton for the English markets, and if our farmers do not go in for these they can have no inducement to raise the crops that tend to improve the farms. Our sheep are fairly good, the mutton having a nice quality and flavor and they do not need such improvements as the cattle. If they want improving he would recommend the infusion of English Downs blood and shortwool breeds in preference to the long wool stock, as the wool and mutton of this variety are both better than the long wools.—St. John Telegraph.

A Berlin despatch to the London Press says that "the health of the Czar is so precarious as to be a source of grave anxiety to those around him. The stroke of paralysis which he recently experienced is said to have affected his brain. Hopes of his recovery, however, have not been abandoned. The despatch further states that an escort of Russian officers has passed through Berlin, having charge of eight million rubles, said to belong to the Czar's private fortune and designed for investment abroad. What this may possibly mean is obvious."

A despatch from Auckland says that in some of the Maori tribes the greatest disaffection prevails, bordering upon an open violation of law, which, but for the presence of some local Warkatos would momentarily culminate in a blaze.

Two hundred and eighty car loads of potatoes were shipped from New Brunswick to the United States, during the first three weeks in October.

Three thousand two hundred and fifty barrels of Nova Scotia apples were landed at St. John N. B., during the past week.

Dress Goods are being sold at a bargain. A great stock to choose from, at Tremaine & Metcalf's. [o 30]

The Trouble in Ireland.

(From the N. Y. Herald)

"Why is it that the King hath no good of Ireland?" The country has passed safely through a serious danger. Months ago and Ireland was reeling with famine. From every part of the world—from France and Canada and the United States, from far off Indian and Australian seas—came hands of comfort, of friendship, of life. Ireland was taken, as it were, in the arms of a sympathetic humanity and borne through her peril. There is now no famine. The harvest is fruitful. There has been a generous genial season. The people look forward to winter without apprehension. The government is anxious—more than anxious—it is impatient to do something for the people. And yet at this time, when the country wants repose and security and time to breathe, Parnell comes forward, and, with menaces of war and massacre, demands the downfall of the landlord system because its fall would end the rule of England. It is difficult to think of any madder freak than this. It recalls some of the insane projects of French Revolutionary leaders in the delirium of the Terror. Mr. Parnell cannot expect England to dissolve her empire at his command any more than he could have expected our Republic to disintegrate at the call of Jefferson Davis. What, then, does he mean? Can he think of throwing his poor, worn, weary millions against the strongest empire in the world—an empire that in a week could sweep Ireland with fire and sword? Does he think that the way to win the support of the better classes of England and of friends of liberty throughout the world is by inciting to civil war? The better classes of England will not support Ireland at the cost of their self respect and their allegiance, and there is no true friend of liberty who does not know that liberty means order and that there is no calamity greater than civil war.

This was not O'Connell's way, and O'Connell was a man whose shoe latches Parnell is not worthy to loosen. O'Connell did more for Ireland in his day than Parnell and his present following could do in a thousand years. The greatness of O'Connell's achievements grows with history. Since his time there has been no advance in Ireland, no leadership, no grasp, no statesmanship. We have had cabbage garden O'Briens, and blathering Biggars, and heedless partisans like Parnell. O'Connell welded Ireland into a mighty moral force and pressed it upon England with the will of his gigantic genius and compelled righteous concessions. He won Catholic emancipation. Parnell sets his country in a blaze and scurries America for money to keep it burning, and he wins—what? Is Ireland any happier? Has it won a single measure of reform? Is there any better disposition to listen to Irish claims? Is the sentiment of England—the sentiment of the world, that very sentiment which only yesterday was hurrying to the side of Ireland with wine and oil and corn, that she might live—is this sentiment strengthened by the doings of Mr. Parnell? On the contrary, do we not see reproach in the place of sympathy, and disgust in the place of friendship? The whole Parnell policy seems to be fatal to Ireland. It is a barren, ignorant, selfish, policy, appealing only to passion and hatred, and, however Parnell's agitation may end, it is sure to leave Ireland in a helpless, thrilling, harried condition, like one recovering from a delirium or a fever.

All our thoughts go out to unhappy Ireland. Grevious have been the faults of those who sway her—greviously is she answering them. The end we cannot see. In the meantime we trust that the better spirit of the people will assert itself, and that the genius and patriotism of the Irish character, which are written in glowing deeds on the history of Spain and France, and Austria and America, will arise to the redemption of Ireland, to her pacification, to her prosperity, to the winning of a name that will be one of the glories as it is now one of the sorrows of the age.

Fever and Ague.

Are you troubled with Ague, Chills and Fever, Bilious Fever, Remittent or Intermittent fever, Night Sweats or any disease that comes from Malaria or disordered Liver and Hot Suns? If so, procure a bottle of Green's Ague Conqueror, which is an acetic extract of strong tonic roots, combined with Sulphate of Magnesia, etc., and positively contains no Quinine, Arsenic or other poisons. It purifies the blood, cleanses the liver, spleen and other secretive organs so effectually that the chills will not return. We have never found any case of Fever and Ague it will not cure. Price 50 cents and \$1.00 per bottle. One large bottle has cured as many as five in one family. Sold by all druggists and dealers everywhere.

Remedy for Hard Times.

Stop spending so much on fine clothes, rich food and style. Buy good, healthy food, cheaper and better clothing; get more real and substantial things of life every way, and especially stop the foolish habit of running after expensive and quack doctors or using so much of the vile humbug medicine that does you only harm, and makes the proprietors rich, but put your trust in the greatest of all simple pure remedies, Hop Bitters that cures always at a trifling cost, and you will see better times and good health. Try it once. Read of it in another column.