

The Daily Examiner.

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

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NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, APRIL 22, 1885.

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ments, on application.

ALMANAC FOR APRIL, 1885.

MOON'S CHANGES.
Last Quarter 7th day, 10h. 30m., a. m.
New Moon 15th day, 1h. 39m., p. m.
First Quarter 21st day, 7h. 5m., p. m.
Full Moon, 29th day, 2h. 2m., a. m.

DAY OF WEEK	Sun	Moon	High	Days
	ris	sets	water	len h.
1 Wednesday	h 5	m 44	aft 6	morn 12
2 Thursday	42	24	5 52	16 43
3 Friday	40	26	10 48	0 52
4 Saturday	38	27	11 38	1 31
5 Sunday	37	29	morn 2	14 52
6 Monday	35	30	0 26	3 1
7 Tuesday	33	32	1 10	4 2
8 Wednesday	31	33	1 49	5 13
9 Thursday	29	34	2 24	6 24
10 Friday	27	35	2 57	7 28
11 Saturday	25	37	3 27	8 22
12 Sunday	23	38	3 56	9 6
13 Monday	22	39	4 24	9 47
14 Tuesday	20	40	4 57	10 26
15 Wednesday	18	43	5 30	11 4
16 Thursday	16	43	6 11	11 45
17 Friday	15	45	6 50	morn 30
18 Saturday	13	46	7 40	0 27
19 Sunday	11	47	8 37	1 11
20 Monday	9	48	9 41	2 1
21 Tuesday	8	50	10 47	2 59
22 Wednesday	6	51	11 57	4 11
23 Thursday	4	53	12 16	5 37
24 Friday	2	54	2 15	6 56
25 Saturday	0	55	3 22	7 59
26 Sunday	4 53	56	4 28	8 47
27 Monday	57	57	5 33	9 29
28 Tuesday	56	59	6 35	10 8
29 Wednesday	54	7	0 7	10 43
30 Thursday	4 52	7	2 35	11 18

THE RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

(Charlottetown Time.)

GOING WEST.	A. M.	P. M.
Charlottetown	8 02	3 02
Royalty Junction	8 25	3 25
North Wiltshire	9 17	4 17
Hunter River	9 32	4 32
Bradalbane	10 10	5 09
County Line	10 19	5 19
Frestown	10 35	5 34
Kennington	10 57	5 57
arrive	11 32	6 23

GOING EAST.	A. M.	P. M.
Charlottetown	3 17	11 07
Royalty Junction	3 40	11 30
Bradford	4 17	11 57
Mount Stewart	4 52	12 32
Cardigan	4 57	12 37
Georgetown	5 17	12 57
Mount Stewart	5 37	1 17
Morell	5 57	1 37
St. Peter's	6 05	1 45
Bear River	6 37	2 17
Souris	7 42	3 22

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HATS!
The Largest, Cheapest & Best
Assortment on P. E. Island.

ENGLISH,
AMERICAN &
CANADIAN

L. E. PROWSE,
Sign of the BIG HAT, 74 Queen Street.
Ch'town, March 17, 1885—wklly

LONDON HOUSE

Custom Tailoring Department!

A SPLENDID RANGE OF CLOTHS IN
Broadcloths,
Worstedes,
Meltons,
Suitings &
Light Overcoatings.

Work done with Promptness and in the
Best Styles, at the Lowest Prices.

GEO. DAVIES & CO.

Ch'town, Feb. 5, 1885—2 aw wklly

USE DIAMOND POTASH.

MARCH!

CLOSING OUT SALE

This Month we are Selling our
Goods so Fine that we would
like to Give One and
All a Chance!

CALL! SEE

WHAT A CLEAN DOLLAR WILL
PURCHASE.

Remember this Month Closes our
GREAT SALE!

C. ROBERTSON.

Ch'town, Feb 6th, 1885

DR. S. R. JENKINS, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

OFFICE: AT DR. JENKINS,
RESIDENCE, PRINCE ST.
Ch'town, Jan. 26—wed fri

McLeod, Morson & McQuarrie, BARRISTERS

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

Office in Brown's Block, Queen Square
(UP STAIRS)
Ch'town, Feb. 19, 1885

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. O. O'Connell, B. Macneill
February 12, 1885

44 QUEEN STREET.

W.A. BRENNAN,

Book, Job and Ornamental Printer,
Book-Binder, Paper Ruler,

BLANK-BOOK MANUFACTURER.

The Printing and Binding machinery and
Plant in this Office is that of the late

Bremner Brothers.

and is well known as one of the most com-
plete printing and binding concerns in the
Lower Provinces. With such facilities it is
no trouble to do the best work at moderate
rates.

44 Queen Street,
Charlottetown, P. E. Island.
March 17th, 1885.

AYER'S Cherry Pectoral.

No other complaints are so insidious in their
attacks as those affecting the throat and lungs;
none so trifled with by the majority of sufferers.
The ordinary cough or cold, resulting
perhaps from a trifling or unconscious ex-
posure, is often but the beginning of a fatal
sickness. AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL has
well proven its efficacy in a forty years' fight
with throat and lung diseases, and should be
taken in all cases without delay.

A Terrible Cough Cured.
"In 1861 I took a severe cold, which affected
my lungs. I had a terrible cough, and passed
night after night without sleep. The doctors
gave me up. I tried AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL,
which relieved my lungs, induced
sleep, and afforded me the rest necessary
for the recovery of my strength. By the
continued use of the PECTORAL a perma-
nent cure was effected. I am now 62 years
old, hale and hearty, and am satisfied your
CHERRY PECTORAL saved me."
—HORACE F. BROTHER,
Rockingham, Vt., July 15, 1882.

Croup—A Mother's Tribute.
"While in the country last winter my little
boy, three years old, was taken ill with croup;
it seemed as if he would die from strangu-
lation. One of the family suggested the use
of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, a bottle of
which was always kept in the house. This
was tried in small and frequent doses, and
to our delight in less than half an hour the
little patient was breathing easily. The doctor
said that the CHERRY PECTORAL had
saved my darling's life. Can you wonder at
our gratitude? Sincerely yours,
—MRS. EMMA GEDNEY,
159 West 128th St., New York, May 16, 1882.

"I have used AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL
in my family for several years, and do not
hesitate to pronounce it the most effective
remedy for coughs and colds we have ever
tried."
—A. J. CRANE,
Lake Crystal, Minn., March 13, 1882.

"I suffered for eight years from Bronchitis,
and after trying many remedies with no suc-
cess, I was cured by the use of AYER'S CHERRY
PECTORAL."
—JOSEPH W. WALLEN,
Byhalia, Miss., April 5, 1882.

"I cannot say enough in praise of AYER'S
CHERRY PECTORAL, believing as I do that
but for its use I should long since have died
from lung troubles."
—E. BRADGON,
Palatine, Texas, April 22, 1882.

No case of an affection of the throat or
lungs exists which cannot be greatly relieved
by the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL,
and it will always cure when the disease is
not already beyond the control of medicine.
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists.

ADVERTISE IN THE DAILY EXAMI-
NER if you want to reach the most pop-
ular for the least money.

ADAM BEDE.

CHAPTER XLII.
(Continued.)

Bartle had made the right sort of appeal.
Adam, with an air of quiet obedience, took
up the cup and drank a little.

"Tell me how she looked?" he said pres-
ently.

"Frightened, very frightened, when they
first brought her in; it was the first sight of
the crowd and the judge, poor creature.
And there's a lot o' foolish women in fine
clothes, with gew-gaws all up their arms,
and feathers on their heads, sitting near
the judge; they've dressed themselves out
in that way, one 'ud think, to be scarecrows
and warnings against any man ever med-
dling with a woman again; they put up
their glasses, and stared and whispered.
But after that she stood like a white image,
staring down at her hands, and seeming
neither to hear nor see anything. And she's
as white as a sheet. She didn't speak
when they asked her if she'd plead 'guilty'
or 'not guilty,' and they plead 'not guilty'
for her. But when she heard her uncle's name,
there seemed to go a shiver right through her;
and when they told him to look at her, she
hung her head down and covered, and hid
her face in her hands. He'd much ado to
speak, poor man, his voice trembled so.
And the counsellors—who look as hard as
nails mostly—I saw, spared him as much as
they could. Mr. Irwine put himself near
him, and went with him out o' court. Ah!
it's a great thing in a man's life to be
able to stand by a neighbor, and uphold him
in such trouble as that."

"God bless him, and you too, Mr.
Massey," said Adam, in a low voice, laying
his hand on Bartle's arm.

"Aye, aye, he's good metal; he gives the
right ring when you try him, our parson
does. A man o' sense—says no more than's
needful. He's not one of those that think
they can comfort you with chattering, as if
folks who stand by and look on knew a deal
better what the trouble was than those who
have to bear it. I've had to do with such
folks in my time—in the South when I was
in trouble myself. Mr. Irwine is to be a
witness himself, by-and-by, on her side, you
know, to speak to her character and bring
up."

"But the other evidence . . . does it
go hard against her?" said Adam. "What
do you think, Mr. Massey? Tell me the
truth."

"Yes, my lad, yes; the truth is the best
thing to tell. It must come at last. The
doctors' evidence is heavy on her—is heavy.
But she's gone on denying she's had a
child from first to last; these poor silly
women-things—they've not the sense to
know it's no use denying what's proved. I
doubt, her being so obstinate; they may
be less for recommending her to mercy, if
the verdict's against her. But Mr.
Irwine'll leave no stone unturned with the
judge—you may rely upon that, Adam."

"Is there nobody to stand by her, and
seem to care for her, in the court?" said
Adam.

"There's the chaplain o' the jail sits near
her, but he's a sharp ferret-faced man—
another sort o' flesh and blood to Mr.
Irwine. They say the jail chaplains are
mostly the fag-end o' the clergy."

"There's one man as ought to be there,
said Adam bitterly. Presently he drew
himself up, and looked fixedly out of the
window, apparently turning over some new
idea in his mind.

"Mr. Massey," he said at last, push-
ing the hair off his forehead, "I'll go
back with you. I'll go into court. It's
cowardly of me to keep away. I'll stand by
her—I'll own her—for all she's been de-
ceitful. They oughtn't to cast her off—her
own flesh and blood. We hand folks over
to God's mercy, and show none ourselves.
I used to be hard sometimes; I'll never be
hard again. I'll go, Mr. Massey—I'll go
with you."

There was a decision in Adam's manner
which would have prevented Bartle from
opposing him, even if he had wished to do
so. He only said:

"Take a bit, then and another sup, Adam
for the love of me. See, I must stop and
eat a morsel. Now you take some."

Nerved by an active resolution, Adam
took a morsel of bread, and drank some
wine. He was haggard and unshaven, as he
had been yesterday, but he stood upright
again, and looked more like the Adam
Bede of former days.

CHAPTER XLIII.
THE VERDICT.

The place fitted up that day as a court
of justice