

THE DAILY EXAMINER.

JANUARY 7, 1888.

Civic Elections.

NOMINATIONS for the Civic Elections will take place on Wednesday, 18th inst., and the election a week later.

Ward 1.....Thomas Morris
Ward 2.....F. P. McCarron
Ward 3.....A. A. McLean
Ward 4.....Samuel McRae
Ward 5.....Alex. Horne

The only Civic questions just now agitating the minds of the electors are, (1) The harsh and summary dismissal of Mr. Flynn, (2) the enforcement of the Scott Act.

As to the first,—citizens who would like to dismiss the Councillors who dismissed Mr. Flynn are unable to do so; for (under our peculiar system) four of these Councillors remain in office and out of the reach of public opinion; and the other two represent wards in which the dismissal of Mr. Flynn is not likely to operate greatly to their prejudice in the election.

On that question, then, there can be no issue in this year's election. How it is possible, under the present system, for Councillors to come to an understanding amongst themselves, and act in despite of public opinion, year after year, is easily seen in the light of the dismissal of Mr. Flynn.

But over and above this there has been an indiscretion, which for a friend of Mr. Gladstone, as Dr. Parker professes to be, is a very great one. He wrote a letter from Chicago to the New York Herald which that journal has been so cruel as to publish.

Its material portion is as follows: "Almost immediately on my return to England, I shall seek an interview with Mr. Gladstone. I intend to invite him to favor me with comments upon various interesting matters relating to English politics and American institutions, and to embody the results of the interview in a descriptive article occupying about six columns of such a paper as the Herald."

Mr. G. has never consented to be professionally interviewed, but I have reason to believe that he will be disposed to grant me a conference." The specially indiscreet part of the business was a further statement of Dr. Parker that he had made the same communication to the Herald's two chief rivals, and that "the one which showed the most enterprise should have the contract."

This, of course, put it in the power of any of the three journals to spoil his market, which the Herald, by publishing his letter effectually did. But the friends of Mr. Gladstone feel deeply annoyed at the position in which he has been placed. It is distressing to them that he is to be drawn out by artfully devised questions, and his conversation put up for competition at so much a column, not, however, without first dressing it out to the best advantage.

"I intend to make the composition of the article a very special study, doing my utmost to render it piquant, graphic, and in a proper degree dramatic." Poor Mr. Gladstone, he has indeed good reason to exclaim, "Save me from my friends."

A few weeks ago I gave an instance of a Macaronic poem. Since then I have come across some poems of a similar kind, by Dean Swift. The words are Latin words, but read with a different division they are English:

TO MY MISTRESS.
Omi de armis tuis,
Imi sa dis tress,
Cantu discor ver?
Meas alo ver?

MOLL.
Mollis abuti
Has an acuti
No lasso finis
Molli divinis.

It seems astonishing how clever men could so waste their time, and yet not think it was time thrown away. Among what are classed as literary frivolities are the "Echo verses," but they stand upon a much higher level than the Macaronic. In a volume entitled "The Changed Cross," (Sampson Low & Co.) a collection of religious poems gathered chiefly from American sources, there is a very beautiful Echo poem, but it is too long to insert here.

The following is not an Echo poem, but its composition is somewhat similar. It is by James I., and I think merits a place in this column:—

THE LORD'S PRAYER.
If any be distressed, and fain would gather
Some comfort, let him haste unto
Our Father,

For we of hope and help are quite bereaven
Except thou succor us
Who art in Heaven.

Thou showest mercy therefore for the same
We praise thee, singing
Hallowed be Thy name,

Of all our miseries cast us the sum;
Show us Thy joys and let
Thy kingdom come,

We mortal are and from our birth;
Thou constant art.
They will be done on earth,

Thou madest the earth, as well, the planets
seven,
Thy name be blessed here
As 'tis in Heaven,

Nothing we have to use or debt to pay,
Except Thou give it us.
Give us this day

Wherewith to clothe us, wherewith to be fed,
For without these we want
Our daily bread.

We want, but want no faults, for no day
passes
But we do sin—
Forgive us our trespasses.

No man from sinning ever f-ee did live,
Forgive us, Lord our sins,
As we forgive.

If we repent our faults, Thou' ne'er disdain-
est us;
We pardon them
That trespass against us

Forgive us that is past, a new path tread us
Direct us always in thy faith
And lead us—

We, Thine own people, and Thy chosen
nation,
Into all truth, but
Not into temptation,

Thou that of all good graces art the giver,
Suffer us not to wander,
But deliver

Us from the fierce assaults of world and devil
And flesh, so shall thou free us
From all evil,

To these petitions let both Church and lay-
men,
With one consent of heart and voice, say
Amen.

Varia.

I lately gave your readers some extracts from the oration pronounced by Dr. Joseph Parker, the Proprietor of the "City Temple," in the Brooklyn building, formerly presided over by Henry Ward Beecher. Since then he has got himself into some trouble and sad disgrace. In one respect, the "oration" was an enormous success, for it showed that even London could furnish an orator, who, to use an American expression, could "break the record."

Hitherto it had been considered that Elijah Pogram, the member for Congress, whose speeches are set forth in Martin Chuzzlewit, was unrivalled in that art of American oratory known as "spread-eagle." But the Beecher eulogy was far finer than the Pogram defiance, and Dr. Parker was as much laughed at on this side of the Atlantic as honest Elijah was on the other. After a while it leaked out that Dr. Parker's mission was not prompted so much by the enthusiasm of friendship as people had supposed, but that he had made a bargain with one Major Pond, who "ran" him under the terms of a regular financial agreement; so that on the whole the expedition has not been in all respects an unalloyed success.

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Suffer us not to wander,
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Us from the fierce assaults of world and devil
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Obituary.

Mr. James L. Dempsey, for some years a resident of this city, died at Malpeque, at the residence of his father, Mr. James Dempsey, on the first day of the new year. Mr. Dempsey was known in Charlotetown as a very obliging salesman. About four years ago, when in charge of the dry goods store of the late Owen Connolly, Esq., he was advised to try some more temperate climate. After spending two years in California he returned to spend his last days at the homestead. The funeral on Wednesday was very large.

We sympathize with Judge Alley and Mrs. Alley in the loss of their daughter—the loved one with whom they went to Boston last summer, leaving in the ill-fated Merrimack and suffering shipwreck off the shore of Nova Scotia. Miss Alley remained at the Sanitarium, at Arlington Heights, for about two months; but receiving no improvement, returned to her home, only to pass to a better home beyond the grave. "It is well with the child."

Our Arts Course and What It Was Worth.

(Dalhousie College Gazette.)

Such was the subject of our conversation on the way home from College. Had we succeeded in gaining our aim? Though it may be heresy to say so, we answered in the negative. The play was not worth the candle. For why? Had we not left home with grand constitutions, high spirits and an eager desire for learning? And did we not return uncultured, with weakened frames, and a degree which, by itself, would not win one a position as assistant teacher in a back-woods school? That we had staked high and lost was the universal decision. The reason of this is not hard to discover.

The Freshman, on entering College, arms himself with a series of note books, in which he jots down the daily lectures of his Professors. His own judgment, his critical powers, his mind, his brain, excepting in the case of mathematics, is rarely appealed to. On becoming a Senior, the student finds himself a regular automation, so expert at reporting lectures that he can fill fifteen pages of his note-book without being conscious of a single sentence he has written. The Professor, in his monotone, might declare that several students were to be hanged, without any stir being occasioned, excepting the usual "Will you please repeat," and the dull "Thank you, sir," from some laggard. These notes are never again read, thought of, or referred to, until the close of the session, when the student commences to prepare for the examinations. In this proceeding the memory is the only faculty appealed to; the mind, in consequence, gains no strength, and the student leaves College with his originality and individuality completely lost.

College work, as it is now conducted, is then simply a gymnastic effort for the memory. But the present age does not need a man who can name the year, day and hour on which an insignificant Greek battles was fought. It has no need of a Mr. Cassaubon; an encyclopaedia can take his place and occupy less room. What it wants is men of sound judgment, clear understanding and inventive powers. Unless, therefore, Universities can send out men of this type they must be blotted out as relics of a past age.

We have, then, no hesitation in saying that a young man who barely scrapes through his examinations, but keeps his mind uncrispated, has much more chance of making a name in the world than one who wins bursaries, honours, etc., and comes out neither himself nor anybody else, just a poor dictionary.

We advise students, who desire to go to College, to take a course of subjects suited to their aim in life, and to enrich their minds with ideas which they can make their own, but never to load their memories with dry facts.

Original work, the evolution of one's own mind, even though it be poor, far more deserves a prize than any amount of facts committed to memory, inasmuch as the former expands, the latter impairs the intellect.

Still, we spent many pleasant days in College, and it was with feeling of regret that we left it for ever, but regret solely that we have not devoted more of our time to each other, and less to our books; widened our sympathies, instead of cramping our intellects, and thus become more fitted for social life than for a desolate hermitage.

Turn, then, ye students, your faces to the rising, not to the setting sun. Leave arts to a past age; look to the new, to science; search for yourselves; use your own minds. Already electricity is taking the place of steam; greater discoveries may await you. If you go on as you have been doing, on emerging from your studies you will find that, while you have been mastering Greek roots, the earth has gone round with immense velocity, and that it will take you another four years to get back to the living, thinking world again.

A GRADUATE.
VICK'S FLORAL GUIDE.—A silver lining to every cloud! With the short dull days of early winter come the cheery holidays and Vick's beautiful annual, and lo! spring already appears not far distant. We can almost see the greening grass and the blooming flowers. In the way of Catalogues, Vick's Floral Guide is unequalled in artistic appearance, and the edition of each year that appears simply perfect, is surpassed the next. New and beautiful engravings, and these colored plates of flowers, vegetables, and grain, are features for the issue for 1888. Its lavender tinted cover, with original designs of most pleasing effects, will ensure it a prominent place in the household and library. It is in itself a treatise on horticulture, and is adapted to the wants of all who are interested in the garden or house plants. It describes the rarest flowers and the choicest vegetables. If you want to know anything about the garden, see Vick's Floral Guide, price only 10 cents, including a Certificate good for 10 cents worth of seeds. Published by James Vick, Seedsman, Rochester, N. Y.

SHIPPING STATISTICS.—The tonnage of vessels arriving at Quebec from the maritime provinces during the past season was 193,000 tons, being an increase of 33 per cent, over the preceding year, an increase of 47 per cent over the season of 1885.

THE Davies Hotel is now open, the rooms are handsomely furnished, the carpets are elegant, nearly all of them were bought from James Paton & Co., who take the lead in the carpet business on the Island.

Sons of Temperance.

DURING the present week, the different divisions of the above order in this city had their officers installed for the present quarter by Grand Worthy Patriarch, S. W. Crabbe, Esq.

Victoria Division, No. 4, on Monday evening, held their installation as below:—
W. P.—Rev. J. McL. McLeod.
W. A.—Henry Rackham.
R. S.—J. J. Chappell.
A. R. S.—J. D. Seaman.
F. S.—John Godkin.
Treas.—Arthur Tanton.
Chaplain—Wm. Colwill.
Con.—W. G. Sabine.
A. C.—Thomas Mills.
I. S.—Robert Lockerby.
O. S.—John McKenzie.
P. W. P.—W. J. Brydges.

Prince Edward Division, No. 1, had their officers installed on Tuesday evening as follows:—

W. P.—Philip Foy.
W. A.—Wm. Newson.
R. S.—W. P. Doull.
A. R. S.—Jennie E. Taylor.
F. S.—J. C. Turner.
Treas.—I. W. Wadman.
Chaplain—R. M. Barrett.
Con.—Lauchlin McLeann.
A. C.—J. C. Corney.
I. S.—Henrietta McLean.
O. S.—Seridan Taylor.
P. W. P.—J. W. Morrison.

Orient Division, No. 101, on Friday evening, had the following officers installed, viz:—

W. P.—Lewis Carvell.
W. A.—F. H. Beer.
R. S.—John Ross.
A. R. S.—Daniel Stewart.
F. S.—J. M. Campbell.
Treas.—Charles Lawson.
Chaplain—J. A. Lawson.
Con.—H. W. Anderson.
A. C.—Wm. Down.
I. S.—Thomas Webb.
O. S.—G. W. Wakeford.
P. W. P.—Geo. D. Davison.

All the above divisions are in a flourishing condition, and from the interest manifested in the temperance movement, we may safely state that ere long the capital of our Island home will be comparatively free from the traffic in strong drink.

An excellent opportunity is offered in either of the foregoing divisions for our young men and women to spend an enjoyable hour, while at the same time they can exert an influence for good among their friends and companions, and thereby advance the temperance sentiment which is rapidly extending throughout our city.—Com.

BIRTH.

At Bay Fortune, on the 4th inst., the wife of Mr. Chas. Aitken, of a daughter.

MARRIED.

On the 4th inst., at DeSable Mills, by the Rev. J. G. Cameron, assisted by the Rev. Allan MacLean, Elizabeth Jane, third daughter of the late John Marchbank, Esq., to George K. Burrows, Esq., of Charlotetown.

DIED.

On Saturday, the 7th January inst., Evelyn Trew, dearly beloved daughter of George and Mary T. Alley, in the 15th year of her age. [Funeral will leave her father's residence on Monday next, at 3.15 (local time) for Railway Station, thence by train to Sherwood Cemetery.]

At Malpeque, on Sunday, Jan. 1st, of consumption, James L. Dempsey, aged 31 years.

THORNE'S BLEND,

THE FINEST OF

Scotch Whiskey,

IS the produce of some of the most noted Distilleries in the Highlands of Scotland, where nothing but the finest Malt is used for distilling. After being carefully selected, it is removed to the Inland Revenue Bonded Stores in Greenock,—blended in certain proportions and allowed to mature in Bond. This is done under the personal superintendence of Messrs. Thorne, whose experience extends over fifty years.

NEW TEMPERANCE HOUSE.

THE Canada Temperance Act having been again adopted by the people of this city, and as it is the intention of the authorities to strictly enforce the same, I have determined that in the future my Hotel, "The Railway House," will be conducted on strictly temperance principles. I therefore solicit the patronage of the travelling public. A few permanent Boarders can find good accommodation at a moderate price.

JOHN BOLGER.

Jan 7—3i eod pd

42 YEARS.

Steadfastly, for forty-two years, the WEEKLY WITNESS has held to principles which have stood the test of time, ridicule, and of opposition, fair and unfair, and the WEEKLY WITNESS today speaks to sixty where in 1846 it spoke to one. Its growth has been both rapid and steady. Its publishers, desirous of still further increasing its circulation, have this year gone to large expense to secure a reproduction of THE LATEST MASTERPIECE of Davidson Knowles, which was selected by Queen Victoria to paint the scene at Princess Beatrice's wedding, entitled,

Suffer the Little Children to Come Unto Me

It depicts the memorable scene with startling realism, reproducing in oils all the richness of ORIENTAL COLORING. The picture, executed by the greatest art firm in England, would bring \$1.50 if sold, but is reserved EXCLUSIVELY FOR SUBSCRIBERS TO THE WITNESS. The price of the WEEKLY WITNESS and picture is \$1.25; the paper alone, \$1.00. In 1860 the DAILY WITNESS was launched, and, like the WEEKLY, to advocate the same principles regardless of cost. The picture, "Suffer the Little Children to Come Unto Me," and the DAILY WITNESS, \$3.25 a year; the paper alone, \$3.00. The NORTHERN MESSENGER still continues to be the favorite in the home circle and Sabbath school, and commencing with January first with new type, finer paper and other improvements, will be more attractive than ever. Prizes of books are given to friends who canvass for it. Annual subscription, 30c, with reductions to clubs. Sample copies of the different publications mailed on application. Agents wanted in every town and village.

JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Publishers, Montreal.

TO LET.—The Surgery and Consulting Room in the City Hotel, Great George Street, hitherto occupied by Dr. Warburton, Apply at the London House or to Daniel Davies, Dundas East.

JAMES PATON & CO.,

will continue to give Bona Fide Bargains in all kinds of DRY GOODS. Our reputation for selling the

Best Goods at the Lowest Prices

is well known throughout the Island. We think it needless to quote prices in the papers as they very often mislead the public. All we ask is when you are searching for good goods, at low prices, call on us.

During this month we have a number of rare Bargains to offer in

Dress Goods, Mantle and Uister Cloths, Men's Overcoats, Ladies' Dolmans and Jackets, Fur Capes and Boas, and the Largest and Best Assortment of Carpets on the Island.

JAMES PATON & CO.,

Cash Stores Charlottetown and Summerside,

Jan. 4, 1888—dy wky

It is not often really honest goods are offered at the prices we quote below. But the fact is we have a good many Dolmans, Ulsters, Jackets, Jerseys, Sacks and Reding-gotes remaining, although our sales in this department have been very large, and we are now offering all that remains at extraordinary low prices to turn them into cash, before stock-taking. Ulsters worth up to \$4, for \$2; \$8 for \$5; Jackets worth \$4.25 for \$3; worth \$7 for \$5, and our whole stock at equally low prices.

These prices are certainly remarkable, but there is no questioning them—we guarantee them genuine. Call and secure first choice.

BEER BROS.

Ch'town, Jan. 3, 1887.

STOCKTAKING.

Before Commencing Stocktaking,

J. B. MACDONALD

will clear out several lines of Goods at Great Bargains,

Ladies' Dolmans and Paletots, Ladies' Cloth Jackets, Ladies' Fur Capes and Boas, Ladies' Felt Hats, Ladies' Knit Underskirts.

These Goods must be Cleared. Bargains may be expected.

J. B. MACDONALD,

Ch'town, Jan. 4, 1888.—d & wky

GET SUITED.

WHEN you have read the advertisements over,

DON'T FAIL

to come to D. A. BRUCE, and be convinced that his Stock of

WINTER CLOTHS

is not surpassed by any house in the trade. We have a large range of Naps, Meltons, Suitings, and Pantings, which are offered at prices that will suit you;

Gents' Furnishings, Fur Caps, Fur Coats, Sleigh Robes, Hats, Gloves, Neckwear, &c.

GENUINE BARGAINS OFFERED.

Before purchasing your winter OVERCOAT come and see our stock.

D. A. BRUCE,

CUSTOM TAILOR.

Ch'town, Dec. 2, 1887.—cod & wky