

The Daily Examiner.

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NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1884.

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Advertising at most moderate rates.

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ALMANAC FOR FEBRUARY, 1884.

MOON'S CHANGES.

First Quarter, 4th day, 1h. 44.7m., a. m.
Full Moon, 11th day, 0h. 35.4m., a. m.
Last quarter, 18th day, 11h. 0.2m., p. m.
New Moon, 26th day, 2h. 22.5m., p. m.

DAY OF WEEK	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon rises	Moon sets	High water	Days len'th
1 Friday	7 28	4 59	9 24	1 0	9 29	11 1
2 Saturday	7 27	5 01	9 54	1 42	31	11 1
3 Sunday	7 26	5 03	10 30	2 29	34	11 1
4 Monday	7 24	5 11	11 10	3 29	37	11 1
5 Tuesday	7 23	5 11	11 56	4 48	40	11 1
6 Wednesday	7 21	5 18	12 48	6 17	43	11 1
7 Thursday	7 19	5 24	1 47	7 39	47	11 1
8 Friday	7 18	5 28	2 52	8 59	50	11 1
9 Saturday	7 17	5 31	3 58	9 29	52	11 1
10 Sunday	7 16	5 33	4 56	10 13	54	11 1
11 Monday	7 14	5 35	5 47	10 57	57	11 1
12 Tuesday	7 12	5 36	6 32	11 27	10 1	11 1
13 Wednesday	7 11	5 36	7 12	12 0	4	11 1
14 Thursday	7 10	5 35	7 24	0 34	7	11 1
15 Friday	7 9	5 34	7 31	1 9	10	11 1
16 Saturday	7 8	5 32	7 34	1 31	13	11 1
17 Sunday	7 7	5 30	7 32	2 27	16	11 1
18 Monday	7 6	5 28	7 25	3 14	19	11 1
19 Tuesday	7 5	5 26	7 14	4 18	23	11 1
20 Wednesday	7 4	5 24	6 59	5 32	26	11 1
21 Thursday	7 3	5 22	6 40	6 46	29	11 1
22 Friday	7 2	5 20	6 17	7 51	32	11 1
23 Saturday	7 1	5 18	5 50	8 44	35	11 1
24 Sunday	7 0	5 16	5 19	9 28	38	11 1
25 Monday	6 59	5 14	4 49	10 9	42	11 1
26 Tuesday	6 58	5 12	4 14	10 47	45	11 1
27 Wednesday	6 57	5 10	3 37	11 21	48	11 1
28 Thursday	6 56	5 8	3 0	11 51	51	11 1
29 Friday	6 55	5 6	2 15	12 16	54	11 1

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. | CHESTER B. MACNEILL,
Jrs. 16, '83.

LIFE INSURANCE.

United States Life Insurance Co.,

—OF THE—

CITY OF NEW YORK.

ORGANIZED 1850.

New Features, Incontestable Policies, Prompt Settlement of Claims Guaranteed.

Apply at residence, Weymouth Street, from 8 to 10 a. m., and 4 to 6 p. m.

A. H. McPHERSON,
Agent.

STANDARD

LIFE ASSURANCE CO.

At the 57th Annual General Meeting of the Standard Life Assurance Company, held at Edinburgh on Tuesday, the 24th of April, 1883, the following results for the year ended 15th November, 1883, were reported:—

3,038 new proposals for life assurance were received the year for \$ 9,754,085 38

2,561 proposals were accepted, assuring 7,239,048 13

The total existing assurances in force at 15th November, 1882, amounted to \$6,936,302 91

(Of which \$7,753,031.15 was reassured with other offices)

The claims by death which arose during the year amounted, including bonus additions, to 2,462,226 59

The annual revenue amounted at 15th November, 1882, to 4,267,546 00

The invested funds at same date amounted to 29,503,416 00

Being an increase during the year of 1,062,648 35

JOHN LONGWORTH,
Agent for Charlottetown.

THOMAS KERR,
Inspector of Agencies.

Ch'town, August 3, 1883.

DR. BENNET

CALLS attention to "THE ELECTRO

MAGNETIC CORSET," exact pattern as worn by the Princess of Wales, the health-giving powers of which, especially in female diseases, are very great. Can be had at FRASER & REDDIN'S. To be worn as an ordinary corset and lasting longer and fitting superbly trimmed with Valenciennes lace.

Div. 3, 1883.

SHIP AND HOUSE BUILDERS,

Will find every requisite for the trade at

DUCHEMIN'S

STEAM FACTORY

Beer's Wharf.

Always on hand, a complete stock of

Ship's Blocks,

Deadeyes,

Steering Wheels,

—ALSO—

Mouldings, in great variety, Cornice, Base

Panel, Door and Window Finish, Spouting,

Conductor and Handrail, Newel Posts, Balusters and every description of Turning.

Fret, Circular and Jig Sawing, Planing and Moulding turned out neatly and with despatch.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

Don't forget the place, Beer's Wharf near McMillan's Coal Depot.

Albert Duchemin.

Ch'town, Jan. 2, 1884.—wkly 6i.

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

Messes. B. Williams & Co.,

Lumber and Coal Dealers, Pownal 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.

Sept. 5, 1883.—2aw wly

JUST RECEIVED,

ALL SIZES ENGLISH

Iron Bedsteads and Cribs,

MARKED LOW.

Largest and best assortment of PICTURE

MOULDING in the city, selling by the foot or made up very cheap.

500 LOOKING GLASSES, every variety and price, from 6x8 to 24x60. New Plates for old frames.

FANCY GOODS, in every variety, viz:—

Brackets, Music Stands, Easels, and Canterbury, Fire Screens and Tables (combined), Flower Stands and Light Stands, Folding Chairs and Rocking Chairs, Chess Table and Ladies' Work Table (something new), Smokers' Stands, Parlor Easels, etc., etc.

Two very fine BAGTELLE BOARDS.

FRAMED CHROMOS.

MANTLE MIRRORS (new patterns).

Upholstering Department,

Under the management of MR. DREW, a veteran in the trade.

We have just received our Fall and Winter

Stock of Goods, comprising forty-five different pieces of Furniture Coverings, Gimp and Buttons to match, Heasons Tickings, etc., etc. In Cloth, imitation of Leather, etc., etc. In this department to give satisfaction, as our stock was purchased in the cheapest markets and marked accordingly.

HAIR MATTRESSES, FLOCK do., EXCELNOR do., STRAW do., FEATHER BEDS.

Every variety of Spring Beds, Dominion

Wire Mattresses, best in the market, every bed warranted, price \$8.00.

We have now on hand (and are manufacturing daily) a large and varied stock of Household Furniture, comprising many new and beautiful designs. Particular attention given to ordered work.

KILN-DRIED STOCK and BEST WORKMANSHIP, every time.

Venetian Blinds, Inside and Outside Shutters, School and Church Furniture.

Machine Jobbing, Wood Turning, etc., etc. Prices low.

Factory, Office and Showrooms,

King Square.

Branch Show Rooms, 83,

Queen Street.

MARK WRIGHT & CO.

Ch'town, Nov. 1883.—3aw

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Div. 3, 1883.

D. A. BRUCE,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

IS OVER-STOCKED with the following GOODS, and offers them at a

REDUCTION OF TWENTY PER CENT.

Gents' Woollen Underwear, Flannel Shirts, Fur Caps, Kid Mitts, Sleigh Robes.

OVERCOATINGS,

WHICH YOU CAN HAVE

MADE TO YOUR MEASURE

Cheaper Than Imported Ready Made.

D. A. BRUCE,

Dec. 20, 1883.—cod wly 72 Queen Street, Charlottetown

GRAND SALE OF

DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING.

JOHN MACPHEE & CO. will, during the HOLIDAY SEASON, give special bargains in

Dress Goods, Knit Wool Goods, Mantles, Shawls, Flannels, Hosiery, Gloves, &c

CLOTHING. CLOTHING.

Men's Overcoats, \$3.90, \$5.00, \$6.50, \$7.50, up.

Men's Ulsters, \$4.95, \$6.25, \$7.00, up.

Men's Reefers, \$2.95, \$3, \$3.50, \$5, \$4.50, \$5.50, up.

Fur Caps, Kid Mitts and Gloves, Cardigan Jackets, Worsted Tweeds, Underclothing, Buffalo Robes, Horse Rugs, Small Wares, etc.

PARKS' WARP, CHEAP.

Cash Buyers can depend on getting REAL BARGAINS in every Department.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

JOHN MACPHEE & CO.,

ROBERT ORR'S OLD STAND.

Ch'town, Dec. 12, 1883.—2aw wly pres pat.

SIGN OF THE ELEPHANT.

W. R. BOREHAM has now on hand the LARGEST AND BEST STOCK OF

BOOTS, SHOES, SLIPPERS, OVERSHOES & RUBBERS,

ever shown by him. His motto is a good article at a moderate price.

LADIES' AND GENTS' FINE GOODS, a specialty.

A nice lot of LADIES' AND GENTS' FANCY SLIPPERS for the Holidays.

Try BOREHAM for a pair of GOOD BOOTS.

W. R. BOREHAM,

North Side Queen Square.

Ch'town, Dec. 10, 1883.—mo we fr 2m

THE EXAMINER

JOB PRINTING OFFICE

HAS LATELY BEEN REPLENISHED WITH

A Large Supply of Printing Types and Material

OF THE LATEST INVENTION AND BEST DESCRIPTION,

AND WE ARE NOW PREPARED,

Under the Careful and Skilful Supervision of Mr. J. W. Mitchell,

TO PRINT

BILL HEADS, LETTER HEADS,

BLANK CHEQUES, RECEIPTS,

NOTES OF HAND, POSTERS,

HAND BILLS, DODGERS, &c., &c.,

On Short Notice, in Good Style, at Cheap Prices.

FOUL PLAY.

By Charles Reade.

CHAPTER LII.

ROBERT PENFOLD drew himself up to his full height, and uttered these strange words with a sad majesty that was very imposing. But General Rolleston, steeled by experience of convicts, their plausibility, and their histrionic powers, was staggered only for a moment. He deigned no reply; but told Helen Captain Moreland was waiting for her, and she had better go on board at once.

She stood like a statue.

'No, papa, I'll not turn my back on him till I know whether he is a felon or a martyr.'

'My poor child, has he caught you at once with a clever phrase? A judge and a jury have settled that.'

'They settled it as you would settle it, by refusing to hear me.'

'Have I refused to hear you?' said Helen. 'What do I care for steamboats and captains! If I stay here to all eternity, I'll know from your own lips and your own face whether you are a felon or a martyr. It is no phrase, papa. He is a felon or a martyr; and I am a most unfortunate girl, or else a base, disloyal one.'

'Fiddle-dee,' said General Rolleston, angrily. Then, looking at his watch: 'I give you five minutes to humbug us in—if you can.'

Robert Penfold sighed patiently. But from that moment he ignored General Rolleston, and looked to Helen only. And she fixed her eyes upon his face with a tenacity and an intensity of observation that surpassed anything he had ever seen in his life. It dazzled him; but it did not dismay him.

'Miss Rolleston,' said he, 'my story can be told in the time my prejudiced judge allows me. I am a clergyman and a private tutor at Oxford. One of my pupils was—Arthur Wardlaw. I took an interest in him because my father, Michael Penfold, was in Wardlaw's employ. This Arthur Wardlaw had a talent for mimicry; he mimicked one of the college officers publicly and offensively, and was about to be expelled, and that would have ruined his immediate prospects; for his father is just, but stern. I fought hard for him, and, being myself popular with the authorities, I got him off. He was grateful, or seemed to be, and we became greater friends than ever. We confided in each other. He told me he was in debt in Oxford, and much alarmed lest it should reach his father's ears, and lose him the promised partnership. I told him I was desirous to buy a small living near Oxford, which was then vacant; but I had saved only £400, and the price was £1,000; I had no means of raising the balance. Then he said, 'Borrow £2,000 of my father; give me fourteen hundred of it, and take your own time to repay the £600. I shall be my father's partner in a month or two,' said he; 'you can pay us back by instalments.' I thought this very kind of him. I did not want the living for myself, but to give my dear father certain comforts and country air every week. He needed it; he was born in the country. Well, I came to London about this business; and a stranger called on me and said he came from Mr. Arthur Wardlaw, who was not well enough to come himself. He produced a note of hand for £2,000, signed John Wardlaw, and made me endorse it, and told me where to get it cashed; he would come next day for Arthur Wardlaw's share of the money. Well, I suspected no ill, would you! I went and got the note discounted, and locked the money up. It was not my money; the greater part of it was Arthur Wardlaw's. That same evening a policeman called, and asked several questions, which of course I answered. He then got me out of the house on some pretence and arrested me as a forger.'

'Oh!' cried Helen.

'I forgot the clergyman; I was a gentleman, and a man, insulted, and I knocked the officer down directly. But his myrmidons overpowered me. I was tried at the Central Criminal Court on two charges. First, the Crown (as they call the attorney who draws the indictment) charged me with forging the note of hand; and then with not forging it, but passing it, well knowing that somebody else had forged it. Well, Undercliff, the expert, swore positively that the forged note was not written by me; and the Crown, as they call it, was defeated on that charge, but being proved a liar in a court of justice did not abash my accuser; the second charge was pressed with equal confidence. The note, you are to understand, was forged; that admits of no doubt, and I passed it; the question was whether I passed it knowing it to be forged. How was that to be determined? And here it was that my own familiar friend, in whom I trusted, destroyed me. Of course, as soon as I was put in prison, I wrote and sent to Arthur Wardlaw. Would you believe it? he would not come to me. He would not even write. Then, as the time drew near, I feared he was a traitor. I treated him like one. I told my solicitor to drag him into court as my witness, and make him tell the truth. The clerk went down accordingly, and found he kept his door always locked; but the clerk outwitted him, and served him with the subpoenas in his bed-room, before he could crawl under the bed. But he baffled us at last; he never appeared in the witness-box; and when my counsel asked the court to imprison him, his father swore he could not come; he was dying, and all out of sympathy with me. Fine sympathy! that closed the lips, and concealed the truth; one syllable of which would have saved his friend and benefactor from a calamity worse than death. Is the truth poison, that to tell it makes a sick man die? Is the truth hell, that a dying man refuses to speak it? How can a man die better than speaking the truth? How can he die worse than withholding it? I believe his sickness and his

death were lies like himself. For want of one word from Arthur Wardlaw to explain to me I had every reason to expect a note of hand from him, the jury condemned me. They were twelve honest, but shallow men, invited to go inside another man's bosom and guess what was there. They guessed that I knew and understood a thing which to this hour I neither know nor understand, by God!'

He paused a moment, then resumed: 'I believe they founded their conjecture on my knocking down the officer. There was a reason for you! Why, forgers and their confederates are reptiles, and have no fight in them. Experience proves this. But these twelve men did not go by experience; the guessed like babies, and after much hesitation, condemned me; but recommended me to mercy. Mercy! What mercy did I deserve! Either I was innocent, or hanging was too good for me. No, in their hearts they doubted my guilt; and their doubt took that timid form instead of acquitting me. I was amazed at the verdict and asked leave to tell the judge why Arthur Wardlaw had defied the court and absented himself as my witness. Had the judge listened for one minute he would have seen I was innocent. But no. I was in England, where the mouth of the accused is stopped, if he is fool enough to employ counsel. The judge stopped my mouth, as your father just now tried to stop it; and they branded me as a felon.'

(To be continued.)

A Thrilling Adventure.

The following adventure, although happening some time ago, has never appeared in print, says the Agents Herald, of Philadelphia. The hero, a resident of Cincinnati, for by that title he deserves to be known, was a messenger in the employ of the Adams Express Company, and running on the O. & M. Railway, between Cincinnati and St. Louis. One intensely cold night in mid-winter, in 1866, the express train from Cincinnati reached East St. Louis several hours late. The magnificent bridge over the Mississippi had not been constructed, and passengers and freight had to be transferred by a ferry-boat. At the time referred to the river was frozen over, and teams crossed over without difficulty or danger in the daytime. But at night, owing to the treacherous airholes in the ice, no transfer could be made. The messenger, when he reached East St. Louis, had \$90,000 in currency with him, and had been instructed to deliver it to the St. Louis office that night, the east side of the river not being regarded as very safe at that time. A little after ten o'clock at night, equipped with a lantern and carrying his valuable burden with him, the messenger started across the river. The mercury was below zero, and the wind blowing a gale added to the discomfort. There was a mile of ice between him and his destination, with hundred of invisible airholes to look out for and avoid, but he counted upon making the shore in half an hour at most. He made good progress for the first half of the distance, when a slip on the ice and a fall extinguished the lantern. In such a wind a match could not be made to burn, and there was left no other course but to retrace his steps or push on. He chooses the latter, because he could be guided by the street lamps in the city. Getting down upon his hands and knees, he commenced his journey anew. Every few feet he would encounter a dangerous place, and must crawl around it, sometimes a distance of only a few feet and often several rods. Not a single foot of the distance could be travelled upright. Many times he felt discouraged and tempted to give up. After a while he felt himself slowly freezing to death as he recognized the symptoms, and he felt a sort of joy that he could at least die a painless death after the suffering he had been enduring. But he pushed on in spite of the drowsiness that was rapidly overcoming him. At length he reached the shore, when he for the first time thought of a new danger in the rough characters that belong on the river front. Thus stumpled he tried to make his way up town. Fortunately he ran across a policeman, who literally dragged him to the express office. He was able only to hand the package to the receiving clerk, and sank to the floor insensible. He had been two hours in making the distance, and more than two-thirds of that time had been spent in crawling over the ice. He recovered, but his shortened, stubby fingers of both hands, tell in part the story of the terrible suffering of those two hours, and the subsequent days of torment while under treatment.

The Hawaiian lady is said to be a voluptuous, good-h