

THE DAILY EXAMINER.

DECEMBER 3, 1887.

The Examiner and Temperance.

We shall not characterize in plain language the statements which have been made by the Guardian respecting THE EXAMINER, lest we might fairly be accused of rudeness. The facts concerning THE EXAMINER's course in the matter of the Scott Act are written broadly upon its face. Until the question whether or not the Scott Act should be repealed came up we gave it a steady support, because the Scott Act was the law. When, in August last, the question of repeal was first discussed, we demonstrated that drunkenness was on the increase in this city; pointed out that it would be better to have free rum without law than free rum with broken law; and asked the Scott Act promoters what they were going to do about it. We waited for an answer for weeks, for months,—so long indeed, that the Guardian (which declared THE EXAMINER had gone over to the liquor dealers) announced that we had backed down and would no longer oppose the Scott Act. Receiving no answer, obtaining no satisfaction, we declared for the repeal of the Act rather than for liquor selling in the law's despite,—but, throughout the entire contest opened THE EXAMINER's columns to a free and fair discussion of the whole matter. At the close of the discussion, on the evening previous to the ballot, we announced that THE EXAMINER would, as all good citizens should, submit to the will of the majority; and we are now, in accordance with that announcement, upholding the Scott Act because the majority of votes polled—though only seven—was in favor of it. There has been, on the part of THE EXAMINER, no sudden change, no sudden conversion. We opposed the Scott Act while the contest went on, as the result of a careful investigation and observation, from the temperance point of view; and we support the Act at the present time on exactly the same principle that we supported it previous to the contest—the principle that in a free country, it is the duty of the minority to bow to the will of the majority, however small it may be, so soon as it has been constitutionally expressed.

Nothing to Cackle About.

We have heard a great deal of cackle in the past week about "the Scott Act Victory." It seems to us that prudence would have suggested that the less said about the victory the better. What are the facts? There are on the Voters List nineteen hundred and twenty-eight names; and only thirteen hundred and fifty-nine voters voted in the recent Scott Act contest. Why didn't the remaining five hundred and sixty-nine electors vote? We cannot, of course, gauge with absolute accuracy the motives of men; but it may fairly be assumed that most of them stayed away from the polls because they could not be induced to vote for an Act which had worked no good, and would not vote on the same side as the liquor dealers. But for the odium attached to the liquor traffic the five hundred and odd electors would have come forward and voted against the Scott Act; and instead of merely holding their ground, the Scott Act promoters would have been overwhelmingly defeated. In such a situation, prudent and sincere promoters of the Scott Act would have striven to strengthen their position rather than to boast about their "victory," and heap taunts and sneers upon true temperance men among their opponents. To say nothing about the liquor dealers and the liquor drinkers who (it is now known) supported the Act, we submit that the Scott Act situation calls for earnest work rather than for cackling. The Scott Act promoters will not, if they are wise, run the risk of another contest on a record made up of broken promises and blasted expectations.

Improved Governor.

There is a feature in the engines at the Elmira (N. Y.) reformatory that has just been made public through the columns of Elmira Daily Advertiser. This is an improvement in the governor, which would require a good deal of space to fully describe, but by which a very fine adjustment is attained. So nicely and so accurately does the governor have the supply of steam under its control that there is no "racing" of an engine whatever. By accurate tests it has been demonstrated that there is a variation in speed of less than two per cent when the entire load of one hundred horsepower is applied, or when it is taken from one of these engines. It need not be stated to electricians or men familiar with engines that this is a marvellous achievement. The variation is so slight that it cannot be discovered when looking at an electric light operated by it, and it is well known that the electric light is extremely sensitive to a change of the engine's speed. Neither could the change be discovered by the sparks on the shaft of the reamature where the copper brushes rest, although they also are very sensitive. The test of shifting back and forth from one engine to the other the power required for about 800 incandescent and ten arc lights was applied. A careful watch of the lights and of the sparks at the dynamo failed to reveal when the changes were made. The arc lights that make brilliant the reformatory grounds at night are so steady as the fixed stars.

Varia.

The proverb about Justice going with halting foot was never more truly exemplified than in the case of the seven anarchists condemned to death for the murder of policemen in the Chicago riots last May twelve-month. Two had their sentence commuted to condemnation to the penitentiary for life, one committed suicide with a fulminating cartridge, of which he had secretly possessed himself, and the remaining four were hanged a short time ago. No one can feel any sympathy for the unfortunate men who were guilty of conspiring against the law in a republican state which boasts itself of being the freest country in the world, and it is astonishing to hear of petitions for mercy eleven miles in length, being sent to the Governor of Illinois. It also seems more like torture than judgment to keep men for months after they have been condemned to death. It is sad to have to say that all four died without a word of contrition for their crime or of faith in God on their lips.

I came across the following extract, relating to the condition of the peasantry of Ireland, in a copy of the Manchester Guardian a few days ago. The writer of it says: "I decline to pity the Irish peasant for his mode of life. He is infinitely better off than a working man who works in the poorer parts of London or Manchester. His hovel may contain 'much matter in the wrong place,' but its dirtiness is not oppressive. Though peculiarly, and indeed ridiculously sensitive to such things, I have never yet detected a disagreeable smell in the worst Irish hovel. That frowzy and sickening odor of humanity which everybody who has visited the poor in English towns knows so well, is altogether absent. Moreover, though I know not what the total amount of their abominations may be, the faces at least of the children are far cleaner than in England. Again, the diet, consisting of Indian meal, potatoes and milk, though not luxurious, is wholesome and satisfying, and the people being accustomed to it, crave for nothing better. And then let any Lancashire man conceive, if he can, what an incalculable blessing the Irish peasant enjoys in an absolutely pure atmosphere, no coal smoke, no gas fumes and no fogs. Nothing can be more exquisite than the air in the South and west of Ireland."

The infidel Ingersoll is capable, sometimes, of noble expressions. One of his best sentences is the following tribute to womanhood—"I tell you, women are more faithful than men. I tell you, as a rule, women are more faithful than men—ten times more faithful than men. I never saw a man pursue his wife to the very ditch and dust of degradation and take her in his arms. I never saw a man stand at the shore where she had been morally wrecked, waiting for the waves to bring back over her corpse to his arms. But I have seen women with their white arms lift man from their mire of degradation and hold him to the bosom as though he was an angel." Ingersoll has a soul after all; whether he believes it or not.

We are apt to think of the heroes of genius as if they had been as much appreciated in their own day as they are now. But with many it was far otherwise, and in many instances those whose names we venerate were poor, wretchedly poor, and but little known, to such an extent that their days were shortened by absolute want. Homer was a beggar. Spenser died in want. Cervantes died of hunger. Terrence, the dramatist, was a slave. Dryden lived in poverty and distress. Sir Walter Raleigh died on the scaffold. Butler lived a life of penury and died poor. Bacon lived a life of meanness and distress. Plautus, the Roman comic poet, turned a mill. Paul Borghese had fourteen trades, and yet started with all. Tasso, the Italian poet, was often distressed for five shillings. Steele, the humorist, lived a life of perfect warfare with bailiffs. Otway, the English dramatist, died prematurely and through hunger. Chatterton, the child of genius and misfortune, destroyed himself at eighteen. Bentivoglio was refused admittance into a hospital he had himself elected. Savage died at Bristol, where he was confined for a debt of \$40. The death of Collins was through neglect, first causing mental derangement. Goldsmith's "Vicar of Wakefield" was sold for a trifle to save him from the grip of the law. Fielding lies in the burying ground of the English factory at Lisbon without a stone to mark the spot. Milton sold his copyright of "Paradise Lost" for \$75, in three payments, and finished his life in obscurity. Camoens, the celebrated writer of "Lusad," the great Portuguese epic, ended his days, it is said, in an almshouse, and at any rate was supported by a faithful black servant, who begged in the streets of Lisbon for him.

There is about the life of an author a glamor which affects him from one point of view and the public from another. To him the fascination is in his work itself; to others it lies in the methods of his work. In no age has the ferreting curiosity about the lives of writers employed so many hands and eyes. Biographies multiply, memoirs feignate essays, and the man who owns the penwiper of a poet is prouder than the attendant who has annotated his epic. There are authors nowadays willing to meet this spirit of enquiry or impertinence half-way. A clever London essayist has turned an honest penny letting in the light upon the story of his earnings. We fear the public will soon gauge a writer's accuracy as a carpenter's wages. As an answer to the question, What sort of living can a man make out of literature? a clever little book, "Authors and Authorship," is a reply. It tells a great many things and quotes a great many "views" upon the subject, but the answer comes mainly to this, that if you are fit for authorship and write for your own time you will be likely to make a living by your pen; if you write for a future generation, no matter how fit, you must take your pay in post-bills. There is, said to say so much "if" about this answer that a man without means may starve trying to find out his relative fitness. Mr. William Shepherd, the compiler of this little book, has without hesitation used the labors of others to make it interesting.

How little the great naturalist, Charles Darwin, recked of the turmoil over his "Origin of Species" these twenty odd years back may be judged by the serenity with which he has pursued his varied investigations. In his book, "Vegetable Mould and Earth Worms," I find a course of observations upon vegetable mould and

earth worms reaching back forty-four years. Nothing seems at first blush so insignificant as the effect producible upon the earth's surface by those gliding creatures which gardner or farmer turns up with spade or ploughshare. But Mr. Darwin in his careful and painstaking, but perfectly lucid manner almost startles one by the logic of his conclusions. Worms are the wonderful earthturners that work in the meadow as well as in the ploughed field, and can undermine and bury the works of man with a success that makes them one of the great forces of nature. Burrowing beneath they bring their "castings" of fine earth to the surface, and so keep up their work that what farmers call the tendency of things on the surface to "work themselves downward" becomes a natural consequence of an oft-repeated process without any mystery at all in it. Sifting the mould through their bodies the worms have been seen to raise it at the rate of an inch in five years over certain fields which Mr. Darwin has kept under observation; in certain cases they take ten years to raise the mould an inch. Though looked upon as destroyers they have been the conservators of the past, burying coins, weapons and even buildings for centuries from the sight of men. Mr. Darwin's observations on the habits and structure of worms are deeply interesting.

Funeral of Rev. Dr. Grant.

The funeral of Rev. Dr. Grant took place yesterday at Cardigan Bridge, and was attended by His Lordship Bishop McIntyre, the Revs. Angus McDonald, Charles McDonald, Wm. Phelan, James Aeneas McDonald, John Corbett, Dr. Walker, A. J. McIntyre, A. E. Burke, E. Boyd and J. C. McLean, and a very large concourse of people, Catholic and Protestant. At 9 o'clock His Lordship began the recitation of the prayers prescribed by the ritual of the Catholic Church, when the corpse was carried in procession to the church the clergy chanting the psalms appropriate to the occasion. Then the Office of the Dead was recited by the clergy, followed immediately after by the Celebration of a Solemn Mass of Requiem, His Lordship being the celebrant, assisted by the Revs. Fathers Burke and Corbett as Deacon and Sub-Deacon, Father McIntyre as Master of Ceremonies, and Dr. Walker as Incense-bearer, respectively. After Mass the Rev. J. A. Macdonald preached an appropriate discourse, dwelling feelingly upon the talents and virtues of the dead priest. The afflicted parishioners were visibly affected. The absolutions were then pronounced by the Right Reverend Bishop, assisted by the Deacon and Sub-Deacon of the Mass. The coffin was borne to the pretty little cemetery opposite the Church, by the elders of the two churches lately directed by the deceased clergyman, followed by hundreds of sympathetic friends, where the last rites were performed, and all that was mortal of a revered and highly talented priest consigned to the earth in the shadow of the great Mission Cross, there to await the resurrection. As a mark of respect towards the dead clergyman the stores at the Bridge were closed and all business suspended.

Temperance of Early Christians.

The Rev. D. J. McDonnell, of Toronto, questioned in a recent sermon the total abstinence of the Apostle St. Paul; whereupon a correspondent of the Globe submits to the public the following extracts from a speech by Cardinal Manning, delivered on 27th October, 1884. He says:—"I said to myself, let me think awhile—what did the early Christians do in the beginning? I then consulted the first of the great historians of the Christian Church—I mean of these later ages. He says there is every ground to believe that total abstinence from wine was the common practice of the early Christians; and he says we have the evidence. I leave out the names of those early writers, but we have it on the testimony of one of the earliest that St. Peter himself was a total abstainer. Next we have the same evidence that St. James was a total abstainer; thirdly, that St. Matthew was a total abstainer; fourthly, we have the evidence of St. Paul himself that St. Timothy was a total abstainer. The same historian goes on to say that St. Paul himself was a total abstainer, for we have it on the evidence of one of these authorities whom we have quoted. The Cardinal goes on to speak of Rom. xiv. 21, which was Mr. Macdonald's text, and says:—"I have always been in the habit of interpreting that verse in a narrower sense. I have often said in speaking to you, that in those days when meat and wine were offered in heathen temples to idols, and having been offered to idols they were eaten and drunk by the worshippers. If a Christian were to eat of that meat or drink of that wine he might give an impression, though a false impression, that he was of the same faith or unbelief of these heathens; there St. Paul said: 'Though it is perfectly lawful for that meat and that wine to be used, nevertheless do not drink it, for fear you give a false impression.' Now I find that this great authority, the greatest of the historians of the Church, the one who laid the foundation of its history—the great Baronius—he says that the argument of St. Paul in this way was that the practice of total abstinence was so widespread among Christians, and that they prized it so much, that in some places scandal would be given if a Christian were seen to depart from it, and therefore that the rule of charity was much more fine than the interpretation which I have hitherto given." The Cardinal therefore, came to the conclusion that in trying to induce people to become total abstainers, we are really trying to bring them back to the practice of the early Christians."

Another Invention.

The "Dynamograph" is the name of the new "electric typewriter and automatic telegraph receiver and recorder," as it is called. The Montreal Star reports that in appearance it somewhat resembles the ordinary mechanical typewriter with its key board and other surroundings. Great things are claimed for the invention. It is to supersede the telephone in this way. Suppose you have a "dynamograph" in your office, it is of course connected by wire like the telephone with other offices. If you want to send a message you strike the letters, as on a typewriter, and two messages are written, one in the office of the receiver of the message, and the other in your own office. Thus all danger of mistakes is obviated and the sender has a copy of his despatch to file. So at least the patentee says, and electricians say so too.

All the editors of St. Petersburg have been summoned by the press censor, and instructed to adopt a moderate tone regarding Germany.

DIAMOND BOOKSTORE

has always been a

Christmas Rendezvous,

but will for the present season

EXCEL '87

—IN—

Christmas Cards!

(a tremendous stock from 1 Cent to \$10 each.)

- Gift Books, Photograph and Autograph Albums, Card Cases, Purses, Satchels, Plush Goods, a full variety, &c. &c.



In order to accommodate our numerous patrons and facilitate purchases, we have opened a grand

BAZAR

in the large room immediately overhead, where the larger

TOYS AND GAMES

are well arranged. We do not hesitate to say that the Stock is LARGER, NEWER, BETTER and CHEAPER than has ever been imported to this Province. It is impossible to enumerate. You can get almost

Everything You Require

to your fullest satisfaction.

THEO. L. CHAPPELLE,

DIAMOND BOOKSTORE, Ch'town, Dec. 3, 1887—94

EXCELLENT!

Margin to the Grocer,

Quality to the Housekeeper

—IN—

PAPER 5 WOODILL'S TINS

5 cts GERMAN 7 1/2

10 cts BAKING 12 cts

20 cts POWDER 22 cts

Will put Woodill's German Baking Powder against any in the market.

Nov 25, 87. MRS. J. H. SMITH.

Public Meeting of the Citizens of

Charlottetown:

UNDER and by virtue of the provisions contained in the Forty-eighth Section of the Charlottetown Town Water Works Act 1877, I do hereby call a public meeting of the Citizens of Charlottetown, to be held on THURSDAY EVENING, the eighth day of December next, at 8 o'clock, in the Lecture Hall, to take into consideration the Report of the Water-Commissioners, and the Tenders and Specifications for the Construction of Water Works for the said City of Charlottetown.

T. HEATH HAVILLAND, Mayor of Charlottetown, November 28, 1887—114

VIOLIN MUSIC.

MORIN LOWDEN, Teacher of the Violin, 722 Kent Street. Pupils taken from 10 years of age, upwards.

Charlottetown, Nov. 10, 1887.

It's an ill wind that blows nobody Good.

THE leading Dry Goods firms of the City are selling off at 20 and 30 per cent. discount (see advts.) Perhaps their profits warrant the reductions in price; perhaps not. Anyway, it's a good thing for the purchasers.

OUR ADVICE.

Don't buy any more Dry Goods than you need because they are cheap. Buy just what you would have bought if no reductions had been made. Then you will find that you have a good many dollars on hand that you did not expect to have. Now, bring those dollars over to our store and lay in a stock of

GOOD THINGS TO EAT.

(You can't live on Dry Goods.) Get a box of Raisins, a few pounds of Currants, 5 or 10 lbs. of Tea (or a half chest if you have a large family), a good supply of Sugar, Rice, Spices, a tin of Kerosene Oil, and such other Goods as you need. We have a

BIG STOCK,

WHICH WE WILL SELL

VERY LOW,

and the more you buy, the bigger the discount.

GEO. CARTER & CO.,

MARKET SQUARE,

Next to Chappelle's Bookstore.

207-24—New York

Come and See for Yourself!

THE EXCELLENT STOCK OF GOODS FOR

'87 HOLIDAY SEASON '88

NOW OPENING.

They are Superior in Quality, Low in Price, Elegant in Appearance, and no Plush trash, as it is all gone out of fashion.

Christmas is drawing near, so do not wait until too late, but call at once on

G. H. HASZARD,

BROWN'S BLOCK.

Dec. 3, 1887—eod

NEW STORE. NEW GOODS.

STEWART & GATES beg to inform their friends, and all

who will favor them with their patronage, that they have opened a New Grocery Store, in the premises formerly known as "the Seven Cent Store," where they are prepared to give as good value for your money as any house in the trade.

We import direct, and pay cash, and as our expenses are light, we are in a position to do as we say.

FLOUR, Choice Brands.

TEA, Very Choice.

SUGAR, All Qualities.

BEST AMERICAN KEROSENE OIL, Very Cheap;

a large assortment of General Groceries which we will Sell

Very Low.

Give us a call and see if we do not mean what we say.

Goods delivered to any part of the city.

J. STEWART,

A. GATES.

Dec. 2, 1887—tu th fri sat

HOT WATER HEATING APPARATUS

A. HERMANS & SON

ARE now prepared to enter on contracts for putting up in Dwellings, etc., on the newest

and most approved plans, the HOT WATER APPARATUS for Heating. The character of the work which the firm of A. HERMANS & SON has been in the habit of performing, is a sufficient guarantee that the Heating Works set up by them will be thorough and efficient.

Parties anxious to inspect the Heating Process, as built by A. Hermans & Son, can do so by calling any day at the private residences of the firm, on Bayfield Street.

Boilers on hand. Coils, etc., manufactured on the premises as required.

A. HERMANS & SON,

Charlottetown, November 30, 1887.—61

BEST VALUE IN

D-R-Y G-O-O-D-S

AT

Perkins & Sterns.

Ch'town, Nov. 30, 1887.

OVERCOATS! OVERCOATS!

Another Lot Just Received.

Nice Overcoat for \$4.25 that ought to be cheap at \$5.50.

Heavy Tweed Pants and Suits altogether

Too Cheap.

Call and See.

GEO. E. FULL,

SIGN OF LION, QUEEN STREET.

Ch'town, Dec. 3, 1887.