

The Daily Examiner.

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NEW SERIES

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, MONDAY, APRIL 6, 1885.

VOL. 16.—NO. 115.

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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. 8m., p. m.
Full Moon, 29th day, 2h. 2m., a. m.

DAY OF WEEK	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon rises	High water	Days len. h.
1 Wednesday	5 44	6 23	8 49	11 41	12 39
2 Thursday	42	24	9 52	aft 16	43
3 Friday	40	26	10 46	0 32	46
4 Saturday	38	27	11 38	1 31	49
5 Sunday	37	29	moon	2 14	52
6 Monday	35	30	0 56	3 1	55
7 Tuesday	33	32	1 10	4 2	59
8 Wednesday	31	33	1 49	5 13	13 2
9 Thursday	29	34	2 24	6 24	5
10 Friday	27	35	2 57	7 28	12
11 Saturday	25	37	3 27	8 22	8
12 Sunday	23	38	3 56	9 6	15
13 Monday	22	39	4 26	9 47	17
14 Tuesday	20	40	4 57	10 26	20
15 Wednesday	18	42	5 30	11 4	24
16 Thursday	16	43	6 7	11 45	27
17 Friday	15	45	6 50	noon	30
18 Saturday	13	46	7 40	0 27	33
19 Sunday	11	47	8 37	1 11	36
20 Monday	9	48	9 41	2 1	39
21 Tuesday	8	50	10 47	2 39	42
22 Wednesday	6	51	11 57	4 11	46
23 Thursday	4	53	aft 16	5 37	49
24 Friday	2	54	2 15	6 56	52
25 Saturday	0	55	3 29	7 59	55
26 Sunday	4 58	56	4 28	8 47	58
27 Monday	57	57	5 23	9 29	14 0
28 Tuesday	56	59	6 35	10 8	4
29 Wednesday	54	7	0 37	10 43	6
30 Thursday	4 52	7	2 38	11 18	9

THE RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

(Charlottetown Time.)

GOING WEST.	A. M.	P. M.
Charlottetown	8 02	3 02
Royal Junction	8 25	3 25
North Wiltshire	9 17	4 17
Hunter River	9 32	4 32
Bradabane	10 10	5 09
County Line	10 19	5 19
Freetown	10 35	5 34
Kensington	10 57	5 57
Summerside	arrive 11 32	6 28
Misouche	depart 2 09	
Wellington	2 37	
Port Hill	3 22	
O'Leary	4 42	
Alberton	5 47	
Tignish	6 47	
FROM WEST.	A. M.	P. M.
Tignish	6 47	
Alberton	7 47	
O'Leary	9 02	
Port Hill	10 22	
Wellington	11 07	
Misouche	11 34	
Summerside	arrive 11 57	6 28
Kensington	depart 2 02	7 32
Freetown	2 37	8 07
County Line	3 00	8 30
Bradabane	3 17	8 45
Hunter River	3 27	8 55
North Wiltshire	4 02	9 32
Royal Junction	4 17	9 47
Charlottetown	5 09	10 39
GOING EAST.	P. M.	
Charlottetown	3 17	
Royal Junction	3 40	
Bedford	4 17	
Mount Stewart	arrive 4 52	
Cardigan	depart 4 57	
Georgetown	6 42	
Mount Stewart	5 47	
Morell	5 37	
St. Peter's	6 08	
Bear River	6 57	
Souris	7 42	
FROM EAST.	A. M.	
Souris	6 52	
Bear River	7 37	
St. Peter's	8 26	
Morell	8 57	
Mount Stewart	9 37	
Georgetown	7 47	
Cardigan	8 12	
Mount Stewart	arrive 9 32	
Bedford	depart 9 42	
Royal Junction	10 17	
Charlottetown	10 54	

WE SELL

Potatoes, Spiling, Bark, R. R. Ties, Lumber, Laths, Canned Lobsters, Mac-kerel, Berries, Eggs, Fish Etc.

Best Prices for all Shipments. Write fully for Quotations.

HATHEWAY & CO.,

General Commission Merchants,

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Members of Board of Trade Corn and Mechanic Exchange.

Charlottetown, Nov. 19, 1884.

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W.A. BRENNAN,

Book, Job and Ornamental Printer,

Book-Binder, Paper Ruler,

—AND—

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 complete 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.

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THE ABOVE VERY CHOICE BRAND OF INDIA & CHINA TEA (BLENDED)

INDIA & CHINA TEA

(BLENDED)

For family use, for sale at 50 cents per pound or 10 pound box for \$4.75.

Give it a Trial.

BEER & COFF.

1000 Barrels Flour.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

CHOICE BRANDS!

DANUBE takes the lead.

MATCHLESS KENT Popular Brands.

GOLDEN STAR Choice Patents.

MAPLE HILL Choice Superiors.

GOLDEN AGE Choice Superiors.

STRAETHROY Choice Superiors.

The above and other

CHOICE BRANDS!

In stock this date.

BEER & COFF.

COFFEE. COFFEE.

AVOID Adulterated Imported Coffee

You can buy the

Green, or Whole Roasted Bean.

—AND—

Fresh Ground Coffee,

(Java and other kinds) from

BEER AND COFF.

Apples. Apples.

300 Barrels—WHOLESALE & RETAIL, at

BEER & GOFF'S.

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. | CHARLES B. MACNEILL

January 10, 1882.



THE LARGEST, CHEAPEST & BEST ASSORTMENT ON P. E. ISLAND.
HATS,
AMERICAN & CANADIAN
L. E. PROWSE,
Sign of the BIG HAT, 74 Queen Street.
Ch'town, March 17, 1885—wkly

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.

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 wkly

CHARLOTTETOWN SASH AND DOOR FACTORY!

Peake's No. 3 Wharf,

R. PALMER & CO., PROPRIETORS.

We are now manufacturing and will sell at the lowest cash prices; Sashes Doors Window and Door Frames, Architraves, Spouting and Conductor Mouldings, Balusters, Novel Posts, Stair Rails, Twists, etc. We are prepared to do all kinds of Jobbing, in Planning, Joining, Moulding, Tenon ing, Jig and Fret Sawing, Turning, etc. All kinds of Gothic Windows for Churches made at shortest notice. With New and first-class Machinery, and the latest appliances, we can insure utmost satisfaction to all who favor us with their patronage.

Ch'town, June 7, 1884.—14

ADAM BEDE.

CHAPTER XXXVII.

(Continued.)

Right on along the path, she would get to it. She reached the opposite gate, and felt her way along its rails, and the rails of the sheepfold, till her hands encountered the pricking of the gorsy wall. Delicious sensation! She had found the shelter; she groped her way, touching the prickly gorsy, to the door and pushed it open. It was an ill-smelling, close place, but warm, and there was straw on the ground. Hetty sank down on the straw with a sense of escape. Tears came—she had never shed tears before since she left Windsor—tears and sobs of hysterical joy that she had still hold of life, that she was still on the familiar earth, with the sheep near her. The very consciousness of her own limbs was a delight to her; she turned up her sleeves and kissed her arms with the passionate love of life. Soon warmth and weariness lulled her in the midst of her sobs, and she fell continually into dozing, fancying herself at the brink of the pool again—fancying that she had jumped into the water, and then awaking with a start, and wondering where she was. But at last deep dreamless sleep came; her head, guarded by her bonnet, found a pillow against the gorsy wall, and the poor soul, driven to and fro between two equal terrors, found the one relief that was possible to it—the relief of unconsciousness.

Alas! that relief seems to end the moment it has begun. It seemed to Hetty as if those dozing dreams had only passed into another dream—that she was in the hovel, and her aunt standing over her with a candle in her hand. She trembled under her aunt's glance, and opened her eyes. There was no candle, but there was light in the hovel—the light of early morning through the open door. And there was a face looking down on her; but it was an unknown face, belonging to an elderly man in a smock-frock.

'Why, what do you do here, young woman?' the man said roughly. Hetty trembled still worse under this real fear and shame than she had done in her momentary dream under her aunt's glance. She felt that she was like a beggar already—found sleeping in that place. But in spite of her trembling, she was so eager to account to the man for her presence here, that she found words at once.

'I lost my way,' she said. 'I'm traveling northward, and I got away from the road in the fields, and was overtaken by the dark. Will you tell me the way to the nearest village?'

She got up as she was speaking, and put her hands to her bonnet to adjust it, and then laid hold of her basket. The man looked at her with a slow bovine gaze, without giving her any answer, for some seconds. Then he turned away and walked toward the door of the hovel, but it was not till he got there that he stood still, and, turning his shoulder half round toward her, said:

'Aw, I can show you the way to Norton, if you like. But what do you do gettin' out o' the highroad?' he added, with a tone of gruff reproach. 'Y'll be gettin' into mischief, if you doant mind.'

'Yes,' said Hetty, 'I won't do it again. I'll keep in the road, if you'll be so good as show me how to get to it.'

'Why doant you keep where there's finger-boasses an' folks to ax the way on?' the man said, still more gruffly. 'Anybody 'ud think you was a wild woman, an' look at yer.'

Hetty was frightened at this gruff old man, and still more at this last suggestion that she looked like a wild woman. As she followed him out of the hovel she thought she would give him a sixpence for telling her the way, and then he would not suppose she was wild. As he stopped to point out the road to her, she put her hand in her pocket to get the sixpence ready, and when he was turning away, without saying good morning, she held it out to him and said, 'Thank you; will you please to take something for your trouble?'

He looked slowly at the sixpence and then said 'I want none o' your money. You'd better take care on't, else you'll get it stool frym yer, if you go trapasin' about the fields like a mad woman a-tha't'n.'

courage. Perhaps death would come to her, for she was getting less and less able to bear the day's weariness. And yet—such is the strange action of our souls, drawing us by a lurking desire toward the very ends we dread—Hetty, when she set out again for Norton, asked the straight road northward toward Stonyshire, and kept it all that day.

Poor wandering Hetty, with rounded childish face, and the hard, unloving, despairing soul looking out of it—with the narrow heart and narrow thoughts, no room in them for any sorrows but her own, and tasting that sorrow with the more intense bitterness! My heart bleeds for her, as I see her toiling along on her weary feet, or seated in a cart, with her eyes fixed vacantly on the road before her, never thinking or caring whether it sends till hunger comes and makes her desire that a village may be near.

What will be the end? the end of her objectless wandering, apart from all love, caring for human beings only through her pride, clinging to life only as the hunted wounded brute clings to it?

God preserve you and me from being the beginners of such misery.

(To be continued.)

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

Letter from Dr. Jenkins, M. P.

Sir,—The editor of the Patriot, in his issue of the 17th inst., has a somewhat contradictory article on Winter Communication. After lauding Senator Haythorne for the ability and earnestness with which he urged the Island case in the Senate, and quoting his opinion as to the inefficiency of the Northern Light, he pays him a rather back-handed compliment by saying "we always had a high opinion of the Northern Light," and then quotes Capt. McElhinney to show that the Senator's opinion is entirely wrong. The former says: "I am of opinion that the steamer Northern Light can work through heavy ice as well as any other vessel of the same power that could be constructed." Admitting, for the sake of argument, that this is correct, yet Senator Haythorne's opinion that the boat is inefficient may be sound. The fact is, the difficulty in the fall and early winter arises, not from heavy ice, but from field ice, in which the Northern Light is admitted to be helpless, or she would not have been kept out in the Straits for six days, and have to work her way in stern foremost. When the heavy ice comes in with a north-east gale, no steamer can be of service on the Georgetown route. The editor goes on to say: "The Doctor has often denounced the Northern Light." I take some credit for these denunciations; my only regret is that they were not stronger. I have no hesitation in stating my belief that the Northern Light has been the great stumbling block in the way of our having efficient steam communication. Had she never been launched the Government must have built a steamer or hired a Newfoundland sealer, a style of boat that not only would beat the Northern Light every time, but would also be a capacious freight boat for the carrying of produce and goods to and from the Island.

The Editor further says, "but he is now plainly told that there is no steamer to be placed on the route, and yet he boasts of the great promises he and his Tory colleagues received before the matter was discussed in the Senate." It is clear Mr. Laird cannot overcome the inborn disinclination of his nature. There is nothing whatever in the discussion in the Senate to indicate that a steamer will not be put on at the Cape as I stated. The boat will surely be put on at the Cape and the Northern Light will run between Georgetown and Pictou, thus giving us two steamers and not one as the Editor states.

The article in the Patriot concludes with the following:—"The fact is, the Doctor instead of being the energetic member, his friends predicted he would be, has quietly taken a back seat. We hear he never attends committee meetings and takes very little interest, apparently in the business of the Session."

I suppose Mr. Laird thinks if he had not some false accusation to bring against his political opponents, his subscribers would not recognize the Patriot. There never was even in the Patriot a statement more absolutely and utterly false than the foregoing, as I can prove by abundant evidence. I have never yet missed a meeting of a committee of which I am a member. I have never been absent a day, scarcely an hour from the sittings of the House, and whether I am or am not an energetic member, remains to be proved. I may add it is not the man who is always inflicting speeches on the House that is looked upon as the hardest worker.

Yours truly,
J. T. JENKINS.

"Which Way?"

That every article used for the same purpose is of equal value no one admits. As in all natural productions, so in the manufactured; all have their degree of merit, and soap is as conspicuous in its variety as anything else. But in this, as the demand for the pure and reliable increases, so does the value of the productions of Curtis Davis & Co., especially their "Welcome" and "Un-equalled extra" brands, being practically recommended by other manufacturers, who imitate them in every conceivable way. But, while this compliment may be appreciated, what can be said in favor of such competition, or the character of such goods and their markets? No one should be deceived, as the original has the name of Curtis Davis, in full, either on the bar or wrapper, and it is their purpose to let their reputation stand on this class of goods.

April 3, 1885.—oam dy wkly.

ONE hundred boxes of Valencia Raisins, wholesale and retail at Beer & Goff's. (Feb 96