

The Daily Examiner.

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NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, FRIDAY, MAY 1, 1885.

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ments, on application.

ALMANAC FOR MAY, 1885.

MOON'S CHANGES.
Last Quarter 7th day, 4h. 31m., a. m.
New Moon 14th day, 11h. 5m., a. m.
First Quarter, 21st day, 1h. 33m., a. m.
Full Moon, 28th day, 4h. 18m., p. m.

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

THE RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

(Charlottetown Time.)

TO GO WEST.	A. M.	P. M.
Charlottetown	8 02	3 02
St. John's	8 25	3 25
North Wiltshire	9 17	4 17
Hunter River	9 32	4 32
Bradallans	10 10	5 03
County Line	10 19	5 19
Freetown	10 35	5 34
Kennington	10 57	5 57
Summerside	11 32	6 23
Summerside		P. M.
Summerside		1 47
Misamis		2 09
Wellington		2 37
Port Hill		3 22
O'Leary		4 42
Alberton		5 47
Tynish		6 47
TO GO EAST. <th>A. M.</th> <th>P. M.</th>	A. M.	P. M.
Tynish	6 47	
Alberton	7 47	
O'Leary	9 02	
Port Hill	10 22	
Wellington	11 07	
Misamis	11 34	
Summerside	11 57	A. M.
Summerside		2 02
Kennington		2 37
Prietown		3 00
County Line		3 17
Bradallans		3 27
Hunter River		4 02
North Wiltshire		4 17
St. John's		5 09
Charlottetown		5 32
TO GO EAST. <th>A. M.</th> <th>P. M.</th>	A. M.	P. M.
Charlottetown	5 32	
Royal Junction		3 40
Bedford		4 17
Mount Stewart		4 52
Cardigan		5 17
Georgetown		6 42
Mount Stewart		6 57
Monell		7 37
St. Peter's		8 26
Monell		8 57
Mount Stewart		9 37
Georgetown		10 17
Cardigan		10 52
Mount Stewart		11 32
Bedford		12 17
Royal Junction		10 54
Charlottetown		11 17

WE SELL

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

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for Quotations.

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General Commission Merchants,
42 Central Wharf, Boston.

Members of Board of Trade (here and
Mechanics Exchange,
Boston, Nov. 19, 1884

ROOM PAPER

— AT —

Perkins & Sterns.

20,000 Rolls Received To-day,

Newest English and American Patterns.

Borderings, Dados, Plain Tints, Washable Paper, &c. An
Immense Stock, including Every Variety and
at VERY LOW PRICES.

See our Paterns before you Buy—WHOLESALE & RETAIL.

PERKINS & STERNS.

Ch'town, April 27, 1885.

W. & A. Brown & Co

HAVE THIS DAY

CLOSED THEIR BUSINESS!

On the Opening of Navigation the Premises will be

RE-OPENED BY MR. AMBROSE L. BROWN,

WITH A FRESH STOCK OF

New & Fashionable Dry Goods,

Direct from the English Markets.

Charlottetown, April 22, 1885.

G. H. HASZARD,
Blank Book Manufacturer,
Job Printer, Book Binder & Stationer.

I have all New Machinery of the latest inventions, and with
the Best Workmen will give Better Satisfaction
than any House in the Trade.

BROWN'S BLOCK,
QUEEN SQUARE,
Ch'town, March 24, 1885.—(See New Advt. p. 4)

SEED WHEAT.
FOR SALE CHEAP.

THE best variety of "White Russian"
Seed Wheat, a splendid yielder, good
flour, stiff straw; best for our soil and
climate.

JOHN NEWSON,
Ch'town, March 9, 1885.—2m

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 wky

ROYAL CANADIAN INSURANCE CO.

FIRE.

CAPITAL, \$2,000,000

HEAD OFFICE—Montreal.

HALIFAX BRANCH—J. Scott Mitchell, Agent.

Risks Taken on Most Favorable Terms.

AGENT FOR PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND:

F. H. ARNAUD,
MERCHANTS BANK OF HALIFAX

ADAM BEDE.

CHAPTER XLV.

(Continued.)

Hetty obeyed Dinah's movements and
sank on her knees. They still held each
others hands, and there was a long silence.
Then Dinah said:

'Hetty, we are before God: He is waiting
for you to tell the truth.'

Still there was a silence. At last Hetty
spoke in a tone of beseeching.

'Dinah—help me—I can't feel anything
like you—my heart is hard.'

Dinah held the clinging hand, and all her
soul went forth in her voice:

'Jesus, thou present savior! Thou
hast known the depths of all sorrow; thou
hast entered that black darkness where
God is not, and hast uttered the cry of the
forsaken. Come Lord, and gather of the
fruits of thy travail and thy pleading
stretch forth thy hand, thou who art mighty
to save to the uttermost, and rescue this
lost one. She is clothed round with thick
darkness; the fetters of her sin are upon
her, and she cannot stir to come to thee;
she can only feel that her heart is hard, and
she is helpless. She cries to me, thy weak
creature—Savior! it is a blind cry to thee.
Hear it! Pierce the darkness! Look upon
her with thy face of love and sorrow, that
thou didst turn on him who denied thee;
and melt her hard heart.'

'See, Lord—I bring her, as they of old
brought the sick and helpless, and thou
didst heal them. I bear her on my arms
and carry her before thee. Fear and trem-
bling have taken hold on her; but she
trembles only at the pain and death of the
body: breathe upon her thy life-giving
Spirit and put a new fear within—the fear
of her sin. Make her dread to keep the
accursed thing within her soul: make her
feel the presence of the living God, who
beholds all the past, to whom the darkness
is as noonday: who is waiting now, at the
eventure, for her to turn to him, and
confess her sin, and cry for mercy—now,
before the night of death comes, and the
moment of pardon is forever fled, like yester-
day that returneth not.'

'Savior! it is yet time—time to snatch
this poor soul from everlasting darkness. I
believe—I believe in thy infinite love.
What is my love or my pleading? It is
quenched in thine. I can only clasp her
in my weak arms, and urge her with my
weak pity. Thou—thou wilt breathe on
the dead soul, and it shall arise from the
unanswering sleep of death.'

'Yes, Lord, I see thee, coming through
the darkness, coming like the morning,
with healing of thy wings. The marks of
thy agony are upon thee—I see, I see, I see
thy art able and willing to save—thou wilt not
let her perish forever.'

'Come, mighty Saviour! let the dead
hear thy voice: let the eyes of the blind be
opened; let her see that God encompasses
her; let her tremble at nothing but at the
sin that cuts her off from him. Melt the
hard heart; unseal the closed lips: make
her cry with her whole soul, 'Father, I
have sinned!'

'Dinah, Hetty sobbed out, throwing her
arms round Dinah's neck, 'I will speak—
I will tell—I won't hide it any more.'

But the tears and sobs were too violent.
Dinah raised her gently from her knees,
and seated her on the pallet again, sitting
down by her side. It was a long time
before the convulsed throat was quiet, and
even then they sat some time in stillness
and darkness, holding each other's hands.
At last Hetty whispered:

'I did it, Dinah—I buried it in the wood
—the little baby—and it cried—I heard it
cry—ever such a way off—all night—and I
went back because it cried—'

She paused, and then spoke hurriedly in
a louder, pleading tone.

'But I thought perhaps it wouldn't die
—there might somebody find it. I didn't
kill it myself. I put it down there and
covered it up, and when I came back it was
gone—it was because I was so miserable,
Dinah—I didn't know where to go—
and I tried to kill myself before,
and couldn't. Oh, I tried so
to drown myself in the pool, and I couldn't.
I went to Windsor—I ran away—did
you know? I went to find him, as he
might take care of me; and he was gone;
and then I didn't know what to do. I
daren't go back home again—I couldn't
bear it. I couldn't have bore to look at
any body, for they'd have scorned me. I
thought of you sometimes, and thought I'd
come to you, for I didn't think you'd be
cross to me, and cry shame on me; I
thought I could tell you. But then, the
other folks 'ud come to know it at last, and
I couldn't bear that. It was partly thinking
of you made me come toward St. n'ton; and,
besides, I was so frightened at going
wandering about till I was a beggar-woman,
and had nothing; and sometimes it seemed
as if I must go back to the Farm sooner
than that. Oh! it was so dreadful Dinah—
I was so miserable. I wished I'd never
been born into this world. I should never
like to go into the green fields again—I
hated 'em so in my misery.'

Hetty paused again, as if the sense of the
past were too strong upon her for words.

'And then I got to Stoniton, and I be-
gan to feel frightened that night, because I
was so near home. And then the little
baby was born, when I didn't expect it; and
the thought came into my mind that I
might get rid of it, and go
home again. The thought came all of a
sudden, as I was lying in the bed,
and it got stronger and stronger. I hoped
so to go back again. I couldn't bear being
so lonely, and coming to beg for want.
And it gave me strength and resolution to
get up and dress myself. I felt I must do
it. I didn't know how—'

I thought I'd find a pool, if I could, like
the other, in the corner of the field, in the
dark. And when the woman went out, I
felt as if I was strong enough to do any-
thing. I thought I should get rid of all my
misery, and go back home, and never let
'em know why I ran away. I put on my

bonnet and shawl, and went out into the
dark street with the baby under my cloak;
and I walked fast till I got into a street a
good way off, and there was a public, and I
got some warm stuff to drink and some
bread, and I walked on, and on, and I
hardly felt the ground I trod on; and it
got lighter, for there came the moon—oh,
Dinah! it frightened me when it first
looked at me out of the clouds—it never
looked so before; and I turned out of the
road into the fields, for I was afraid of
meeting any body with the moon shining
on me. And I came to a haystack, where
I thought I could lie down and keep my-
self warm all night. There was a place
cut into it, where I could make a bed; and
I lay comfortable, and the baby was warm
against me; and I must have gone to sleep
for a good while, for when I woke it was
morning, but not very light and the baby
was crying. And I saw a wood a little way
off; I thought there'd perhaps be a
ditch or pond there; and it was so
early I thought I could hide the
child there, and get a long way off
before folks were up. And then I thought
I'd go home—I'd get rides in carts and go
home, and tell 'em I'd been to try and see
for a place, and couldn't get one. I longed
so for it, Dinah—I longed so to be safe at
home. I don't know how I felt about the
baby. I seemed to hate it—it was so like
a heavy weight hanging about my neck; and
yet its crying went through me, and I
daren't look at its little hands and face.
But I went on to the wood, and I walked
about but there was no water—'

(To be continued.)

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

Shire Horses.

SIR,—In your issue of Friday last, I
noticed the advertisement of the horse
'Barrister,' got up I suppose, by Mr. C.
C. Gardiner, who is or was part owner of
this celebrated horse. This advertisement
states (that the qualifications set forth in
the 4th vol. of the Shire Horse Society's
Stud Book is, that any horse foaled before
1881, can be registered if either his sire or
his dam sire is by a registered horse.) This
is not the fact. The rule is that no stallion
three years old and upwards be admitted
unless its sire or dam's sire be registered or
eligible for registration. There is a wide
difference between these two rules; under
the rule quoted by Mr. Gardiner, the cele-
brated 'Barrister' would be eligible for
registration in the Shire Horse Stud Book,
but Mr. Gardiner knows quite well that he
is not eligible for registration in either the
Shire Horse Stud Book, or the Clydesdale
Horse Stud Book, as he is a cross between
the two breeds. In December, 1883, Mr.
Gardiner wrote a letter to the *Canadian
Stock Journal*, from which I quote:—
'If you can succeed in educat-
ing the farmers of the Dominion,
to the necessity (in order to procure good
stock) of breeding from pure bred males,
instead of patronizing animals of mixed and
uncertain breeds, you will accomplish one
of the most desirable changes in the whole
of agricultural reforms. 'Barrister' is
registered in the Stud Book Select Clydes-
dale Horse Society of Scotland, which is
not recognized as any authority in any
country in the world, and at the late show
held in New Orleans, the Executive Com-
mittee decided not to allow horses to
compete that were registered in the mixed
register in Scotland, or more properly
speaking in the Stud Book Select.' I do
not know what Mr. Gardiner's object is in
quoting the rule passed by the Shire Horse
Society, as 'Barrister' is by a Clydesdale
Horse and out of a Shire mare, so that by
running down the Shire horse he is injuring
his own horse. The Shire horses trace
back as far as the Clydes or any other
breed of draft horses, and indeed there are
very few Clydes horses but what have Shire
blood in them. In confirmation of this I
quote a letter written by Mr. Thomas
Dykes, late Secretary of the Clydesdale
Horse Society in the *Live Stock Journal
Almanac*, for 1880.

'Judging from portraits of prize horses at
the Highland and Agricultural Society's Shows
fifty years ago, the Clydesdales then possessed
little hair on their legs, and their fetlock
joints and pasterns were well developed and
easily apparent, while in the modern horse
the fetlock and pastern are not readily dis-
tinguishable, owing to the superfluity of hair. They
had also in those days better action, and it
was not unusual for farmers to ride their best
mares to market, as the late Mr. Frame,
of Bromfield, did with the dam of his noted
horse, "Glancer II." (337), from which so
many of our most noted Clydesdale stallions
of the present day trace their descent. The
introduction of a good many Shire horses, and
the attempt of some of the breeders in trying
to raise thick-legged horses with plenty of
hair to catch the fancy prices of the colonial
buyers, is no doubt responsible for this.'

In conclusion, I state that "Oak's
Heart" is a pure Shire, and not a mongrel,
as Mr. Gardiner would try to make people
believe, as his sire and dam were both
eligible for registration, and he himself is
registered in volume 6 of the Shire Horse
Stud Book, which proves beyond a doubt,
and contrary to Mr. Gardiner's insinuations
to the public, that he is a pure-bred
draught horse.

Yours truly,
G. TWISBY.

Ch'town, April 29, 1885.

Young Men—Read This.

THE VOLTAIC BELT CO., of Marshall,
Mich., offer to send their celebrated
ELECTRO-VOLTAIC BELT and other ELECTRIC
APPLIANCES on trial for thirty days, to men
(young and old) afflicted with nervous deb-
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kindred troubles. Also for rheumatism,
neuralgia, paralysis, and many other dis-
eases. Complete restoration to health,
vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is
incurred, as thirty days' trial is allowed.
Write them at once for illustrated pamphlet