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CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE

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W. L. COTTON, J. W. MITCHELL,
Manager. Office Sup't.

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE NO. 8.
WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

To come into force MONDAY, DEC. 24, 1877

TRAINS GOING WEST.

STATIONS.	No. 5 EXPRESS	No. 7 MIXED
GEORGETOWN	Dp. 8.4	P. M.
Cardigan	" 9.62	
Mount Stewart Junction	Ar. 10.25	
Royalty Junction	Dp. 10.35	
	" 11.46	
CHARLOTTETOWN	Ar. 12.10	Dp. 2.40
	P. M.	P. M.
Royalty Junction	Dp. 9.00	" 3.05
North Wiltshire	" 9.25	" 4.02
Hunter River	" 10.40	" 4.20
Bradabane	" 11.18	" 5.00
County Line	" 11.28	" 5.10
	P. M.	P. M.
Kensington	Ar. 12.45	" 5.50
SUMMERSIDE	Dp. 2.00	" 6.20
	" 2.45	
Wellington	" 3.28	
Port Hill	" 4.43	
O'Leary	" 5.45	
Alberton	" 6.35	
Tignish		

TRAINS GOING EAST.

STATIONS.	No. 2 EXPRESS	No. 4 MIXED
TIGNISH	Dp. 8.00	A. M.
ALBERTON	" 8.55	
O'Leary	" 9.52	
Port Hill	" 11.07	
Wellington	" 11.48	
	P. M.	A. M.
SUMMERSIDE	Ar. 12.35	Dp. 8.35
	" 2.48	" 9.12
Kensington	" 3.30	" 9.50
County Line	" 3.40	" 10.10
Bradabane	" 4.20	" 10.45
Hunter River	" 4.35	" 10.50
North Wiltshire	" 5.30	" 11.56
Royalty Junction	Ar. 5.55	
CHARLOTTETOWN	Dp. 2.05	" 12.20
Royalty Junction	" 2.30	
MT. STEWART Junc.	Ar. 3.40	
Cardigan	Dp. 3.50	
GEORGETOWN.	" 5.12	
	Ar. 5.40	

SOURIS BRANCH.

Going West.		Going East.	
STATIONS.	No. 5 MIXED	STATIONS.	No. 6 MIXED
	A. M.		P. M.
Souris	Dp. 7.30	Mt. St. W't. Junc.	Dp. 3.50
Harmony	" 7.55	Lot 40	" 4.26
St. Peter's	" 9.14	Morell	" 4.32
Morell	" 9.42	St. Peter's	" 5.05
Lot 40	" 9.48	Harmony	" 6.20
Mt. St. W't. Junc.	Ar. 10.25	Souris	Ar. 6.45

C. J. BRYDGES, W. McKECHNIE
Gen. Superintendent Sup't. P. E. I.,
Govt. Railways. Railway.

Notice to the Public!

SUPPLIES for the "Soup Kitchen" will reach the Committee if left at the Store of Mr. Alex. Horne, Corner of Queen and Fitzroy Streets.

Donations of money will be thankfully received by them through Dr. Dodd and Mr. J. Quirk.

N. B.—Food for the sick carefully prepared by the Committee.
Nov. 30, 1877.

HERRING & HAKE!

30 Bbls. No. 1 HERRING.
25 Qls. HAKE.

For Sale Cheap at
A. McNEILL'S AUCTION ROOM.

—ALSO—
50 BBLs. NO. 1 APPLES!

IN PRIME ORDER, SELLING FAST AT
A McNEILL'S AUCTION ROOM

No. 11 Queen St., March 20—21 eod

St. Lawrence Marine Ins. Co. OF P. E. ISLAND.

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Risks taken daily at their Office, Exchange Building.

FRED. W. HYNDMAN,
Secretary.

March 25—1y law

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CORNER OF QUEEN & DORCHESTER STREETS.

Renovating and Repairing Clothes.

MR. PATTERSON guarantees that no matter how badly faded or stained garments may be, he will restore them to their original color.
JOHN PATTERSON.
Feb. 9—

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25 TONS
Prime Chewing & Smoking Tobacco,
SECOND TO NONE.

Sold at prices to suit the times. Give us a call.

HICKEY & STEWART.
No. 1 Queen St., Ch'town, March 13—1m eod

A CARD TO THE PUBLIC

WHILE taking this opportunity of thanking our numerous customers for the liberal manner in which they have patronized

OUR NEW STUDIO,

we would inform them that we have now increased facilities for the production of first-class work, and are prepared to make PHOTOGRAPHS of a Style and Quality that has never been before attempted in this City. We have on exhibition, at our Rooms, a large number of Photographs of every variety, including the

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the most beautiful style of Photograph known, possessing a softness and delicacy of coloring that has never been equalled. This elegant picture has become deservedly popular elsewhere, and cannot fail to become so here.

Though the finish of our Photographs cannot be excelled, we would direct attention to the beautiful

Glaze Pictures

which we make. They possess a highly enamelled surface, and are practically indestructible, and will retain their freshness and beauty for any length of time. If they become soiled they can easily be cleaned, as they will not lose any of their beauty by being wet. This valuable quality, combined with their remarkable elegance, make them very suitable for presents; while the difficulty of their production will prevent them ever becoming so common as to lessen their value. Our patrons can have one or all of their Photos finished in this style—an advantage which cannot be obtained elsewhere.

We give special attention to making Groups of Families, Societies, Schools, &c. Our pictures of children are sufficient evidence of our success in this difficult branch of our art.

Our ENLARGEMENTS, finished in India Ink, Pastel, Crayon, Oil and Water Colors, have made a favorable reputation for them selves throughout the Lower Province.

Parties intending to have Photographs made will find it to their advantage to sit early, as the number of our customers makes some delay in the delivery of the Photos unavoidable. We prefer to have our sitters come by appointment.

Photographs can be obtained for less money elsewhere; but in this case we ask that quality be given the preference: assuring the public that they will find our charges very moderate.

ROSS BROS.,
Cor. Queen and Dorchester Streets,
opposite Connolly's Bank.

Sept. 19, 1877—3m eod

WANTED—By an experienced Salesman, a Situation in a Dry Goods Store. Address "B. G.," EXAMINER Office.
March 22—2i

1878.

THE Weekly Examiner

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IN DULL TIMES

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ADDRESS,

W. L. COTTON,
Manager Examiner Printing and Publishing Company,
Ch'town, Dec. 6, 1877.

Winter Navigation.

The Toronto Mail has the following summary of Mr. Pope's speech on the Winter Navigation of the St. Lawrence:—

"Mr. POPE (P. E. I.) said of all the nonsense in the way of visionary schemes he had ever heard, that was the most impracticable. Any steamer that could be built could only make one trip a month, and what would be the practical result of that? The amount of extra insurance which would have to be paid would more than cover all the freight on the cargoes going to Halifax, where they had a proper and available winter port. As to the Northern Light, the information of the hon. gentleman was not correct, as the thickest ice she had gone through with any effect was ice five inches thick. The vessel was a very expensive plaything, and there was no wonder at people commenting on a boat which cost \$60,000, when they saw that it was necessary for the managers of the boat to use a horse saw to cut a way for her through the ice. He thought the Government should turn their attention to some better way of giving winter communication. He considered that no good would result from the scheme of winter navigation of the St. Lawrence."

The International Pedestrian Contest.

LONDON, March 22.—The pedestrian contest has now become virtually a match between O'Leary and Vaughan, all the other competitors being hopelessly behind. Brown appears certain of third place, but is exceedingly sleepy. The two leaders maintain a remarkable steady average of about four miles an hour. O'Leary walks on a track containing eight laps to the mile, while Vaughan's track contains seven laps to the mile. O'Leary walks exclusively, and Vaughan trots occasionally and by this means has twice managed to slightly reduce O'Leary's lead. This advantage was, however, both times regained. Thus, at seven o'clock this evening, the score stood: O'Leary 433½; Vaughan 426; by nine o'clock O'Leary had walked 446½ and Vaughan 433 miles. At midnight O'Leary and Vaughan were both resting. O'Leary had scored 457, Vaughan 441, and Brown 415½. Vaughan looks fresher than O'Leary, but his feet were very sore and are swathed in cotton wool. He also suffered somewhat in the knee, but less than O'Leary. Victory seems now almost assured to O'Leary. The great hope of Vaughan's supporters was that he might be able to continue on the track on Friday night, after O'Leary, and reduce the lead by a half, and thus be able to start again in the small hours of Saturday with only six miles to make up. The hope was fostered by Vaughan's fresh appearance and plucky spirits during the afternoon, when he, for a short time, managed, by dint of running, to keep lap for lap with O'Leary, although his (Vaughan's) laps were longer, but by midnight these hopes were dissipated, as the score shows.

The Red Man's War upon Canada.

WINNIPEG, March 21.—A special from Beaufort says that great excitement exists over the report that Sitting Bull has formed a confederacy with the Sioux and Blackfeet for a raid on settlements. A friendly Cree overheard Sitting Bull's proposition to the Council to consider it. The Cree held a meeting in Beaufort and declared their loyalty to the Queen. A camp of 700 lodges of Sioux is pitched at Sandy Hill, 65 miles from Fort Walsh, and is daily increasing. Four wagon loads of cartridges arrived at the camp. The half breeds are leaving the Cypress Hills and moving towards Carleton. The man who brings in the news says it is reported that the Nez Perces and Blackfeet have formed a treaty with Sitting Bull and that the Blackfeet are on the Pelly River in force. Attacks on Cypress Hill and Fort McLeod are feared. Big Bear, a Cree Chief, says the Government cannot rule the Indians while they impose a fine on them for killing the buffalo.

OTTAWA, March 22.—The Secretary of State has received information that the Indian scare was got up by half-breeds because the Mounted Police prohibited the killing of buffalo for hides. Scott said in the Senate that it was not probable that there was any foundation for this scare. The Blackfeet were satisfied with the treaty Laird made with them, and were not likely to unite with the Sioux whom they would gladly drive from Canadian soil.

Where Religion Failed in the Hour of Need.

(New Bedford, Mass., Mercury.)
At night old Gumbo was accustomed to retire to his lonely cabin to light his tallow candle and pour over a dog-eared, dilapidated Bible, and as he read he would at brief intervals pause and devoutly exclaim, with tearful, up-raised eyes: "Oh! cum, de good angel ob de Lor an' take poor Gumbo home to rest." It happened of a dark night, while by the light of his tallow dip he was intently studying his Bible, there came three solemn-measured raps upon the cabin door. Gumbo heard and grew pale with fear, and immediately, with a spasmodic jerk, blew out the light, and demanded to know: "Who am dot are knockin' at dis are door?" when a dismal, sepulchral voice answered: "The good angel of the Lor has come to take poor Gumbo up to rest." When tremblingly, with superstitious fear, believing that the good angel of the Lor was really standing at the door, he answers: "I kno's dat nigga Gumbo, but dat ar nigga don't lib heah! Why, dat ar Gumbo has jes dun gone ded dese tou' years! Yes, he am! jes gone ded dese fou' yans!"

The Darien Canal.

Messrs. Reclms, Sosa, Lacharme and Poydesseau, of the Darien Exploring Expedition, returned to Panama from the interior of the Darien on the 24th ult. The Panama "Star" and "Herald" says: "These gentlemen are reticent as to their discoveries, which is doubtless due to the International Commission of Paris, under

every appearance of being up to the good character. She is, however, without doubt, the Queen of female tramps and can discount the great majority of male tramps. She was born in St. Albans, and her folks were farmers. She has since lived in Hermon with her brother, Joseph Merriman, who does a good deal of trading in this city. Three years ago this fall she took it into her head to see the country, and started out with neither scrip nor staff, but a good pair of thick shoes. She walked across the country, braving all kinds of weather, and finally brought up in Clinton, Iowa, when she took the back track and returned to this city. Two years ago she decided to start out again, and this time selected a longer tour. She walked through portions of Maine, New Hampshire, Massachusetts, New York, Pennsylvania and on to Washington, where she remained a few days, and 'did the capital,' and then made a bolt for Savannah, Ga., where she remained a short time. Then she went again, doing the States of Kentucky, Tennessee, Iowa, Indiana, and finally got round to Kansas City. Here she stopped awhile and earned a new tramping outfit. Again she started, this time with the intention of crossing the plains to California, but finally stopped when told by many persons that it would be very unsafe for her to think of attempting it alone. She then started on a return trip, walking from Kansas City to Chicago, thence to Detroit, doing Niagara Falls and crossing to Canada, thence to New York and through Massachusetts, arriving at her home in Hermon a little more than a week ago. She says she averages 26 miles a day. She says when she gets tired and out of clothes, she finds no trouble in getting a few days work, and in this manner enjoys her life.

Thoughts.

Excellence is the reward of labor.
From the lowest depth there is a path to the loftiest height
Idleness is emptiness; the tree in which sap is stagnant remains fruitless.
Prefer loss before unjust gain, for that brings gain but once, this forever.
Manners require time, as nothing is more vulgar than haste.
It is not the ability to be idle, but the ability to work, that constitutes happiness.
Gray hairs seem like the light of soft morn, silencing over the evening of life.
Hasty people drink the wine of life scalding hot, and are angry at the burning.
The heart that is soonest awake to the flowers is always first to be touched by the thorns.

Let men laugh when you sacrifice desire to duty, if they will. You have time and eternity to rejoice in.

Authors ought to be wise, for they have to sell their wisdom; and what is bought and sold should be genuine.

We learn to climb by keeping our eyes not on the hills behind us, but on the mountains that rise before us.

We have more power than will, and it is often by way of excuse to ourselves that we fancy things are impossible.

The happiness of life is so nice a thing that, like the sensitive plant, it shrinks away even when thinking of it.

Value the friendship of him who stands by you in the storm; swarms of insects will surround you in the sunshine.

Experience gives us evenness and roundness of character, just as the pebble is rounded by the flowing of the stream.

The reputation of a man is like his shadow—gigantic when it precedes him, and pigmy in its proportions when it follows.

Honor is like an island, ragged and without a landing place; we can never more enter when we are outside of it.

There is in every human countenance either a history or a prophecy, which must sadden, or at least soften, every reflecting observer.