

# The Daily Examiner.

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NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1885.

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## The Daily Examiner

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### ALMANAC FOR FEBRUARY, 1885.

MOON'S CHANGES.  
Last Quarter 6th day, 6h. 25m., p. m.  
New Moon 14th day, 10h. 9m., p. m.  
First Quarter, 22nd day, 6h. 19m., a. m.  
Full Moon, 28th day, 11h. 48m., p. m.

DAY OF WEEK	Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
1 Sunday	7 28 4 59	7 58 11 55	9 31				
2 Monday	27 5 1 9	8 aft 32	34				
3 Tuesday	26 3 10 14	1 9	37				
4 Wednesday	24 5 11 18	1 50	41				
5 Thursday	23 6 0 19	3 24	47				
6 Friday	21 8 1 18	4 29	50				
7 Saturday	19 9 1 18	5 31	54				
8 Sunday	18 10 2 13	5 43	51				
9 Monday	17 11 3 6	6 53	54				
10 Tuesday	16 13 3 53	7 57	57				
11 Wednesday	14 15 4 38	8 43	10 1				
12 Thursday	12 16 5 18	9 34	4				
13 Friday	11 18 5 57	10 3	7				
14 Saturday	9 19 6 28	10 38	10				
15 Sunday	8 21 6 59	11 13	13				
16 Monday	7 22 7 28	11 47	16				
17 Tuesday	5 24 7 56	morn	19				
18 Wednesday	3 26 8 26	0 21	23				
19 Thursday	1 28 8 51	0 57	27				
20 Friday	6 59 29 9 27	1 30	29				
21 Saturday	58 30 10 11	2 25	32				
22 Sunday	54 31 10 57	3 21	35				
23 Monday	53 33 11 00	4 41	38				
24 Tuesday	52 34 aft 00	6 12	42				
25 Wednesday	51 36 1 53	7 35	45				
26 Thursday	49 37 3 9	8 37	48				
27 Friday	47 38 4 22	9 29	51				
28 Saturday	6 45 5 40	5 34	10 13	9 55			

### THE RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

(Charlottetown Time.)

GOING WEST.	A. M.	P. M.
Charlottetown	8 02	3 02
Royalty 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 23
Summerside, depart	1 47	
Misconche	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	
Misconche	11 34	
Summerside, arrive	11 57	A. M.
Summerside, depart	2 02	7 32
Kensington	2 37	8 07
Freetown	3 00	8 30
County Line	3 17	8 45
Bradabane	3 27	8 55
Hunter River	4 02	9 32
North Wiltshire	4 17	9 47
Royalty Junction	5 09	10 39
Charlottetown	5 32	11 02
GOING EAST.	A. M.	P. M.
Charlottetown	3 17	
Royalty Junction	3 40	
Bedford	4 17	
Mount Stewart, arrive	4 52	
Mount Stewart, depart	4 57	
Cardigan	6 17	
Georgetown	6 42	
Mount Stewart	6 57	
Morrell	5 37	
St. Peter's	6 08	
Bear River	6 57	
Souris	7 42	
FROM EAST.	A. M.	P. M.
Souris	6 52	
Bear River	7 37	
St. Peter's	8 25	
Morrell	8 57	
Mount Stewart	9 37	
Georgetown	10 22	
Cardigan	11 07	
Mount Stewart, arrive	9 32	
Mount Stewart, depart	9 42	
Bedford	10 17	
Royalty Junction	10 54	
Charlottetown	11 17	

### McLeod, Morson & McQuarrie,

**BARRISTERS**  
—AND—  
**ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.**  
Office in Brown's Block, Queen Square  
(UP STAIRS).  
Ch'town, Feb. 12, 1885.

**SULLIVAN & MACNELL,**  
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Jan. 16, '85.

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variety, and made to suit all kind of pictures—the Cheapest in  
the city.

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### JOHN NEWSON.

Ch'town, Dec. 19, 1884—3mos

## JAMES SHAND

WILL SELL THE BALANCE OF HIS STOCK OF

## COMFORTS & BLANKETS

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—AT—

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Ch'town, Jan. 30, 1885.

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Ch'town, Jan. 1885

## ADAM BADE.

### CHAPTER XXIV.

(Continued.)

No heaver, not even Bartle Massey was so delighted with this toast as Mr. Poyser; 'tough work' as his first speech had been, he would have started up to make another if he had not known the extreme irregularity of such a course. As it was, he found an outlet for his feelings in drinking his ale unusually fast, and setting down his glass with a swing of his arm and a determined rap. If Jonathan Burge and a few others felt less comfortable on the occasion they tried their best to look contented, and so the toast was drunk with a good-will apparently unanimous.

Adam was rather paler than usual when he got up to thank his friends. He was a good deal moved by this public tribute—very naturally, for he was in the presence of all his little world, and it was uniting to do him honor. But he felt no shyness about speaking, not being troubled with small vanity nor lack of words; he looked neither awkward nor embarrassed, but stood in his usual firm, upright attitude, with his head thrown a little backward and his hands perfectly still, in that rough dignity which is peculiar to intelligent, honest, well-built workmen, who are never wondering what is their business in the world.

I'm quite taken by surprise, he said. 'I didn't expect any thing of this sort, for it's a good deal more than my wages. But I've the more reason to be grateful to you, Captain, and to you, Mr. Irwine, and to all my friends here, who've drunk my health and wished me well. It 'ud be nonsense for me to be saying, I don't at all deserve it; opinion you have of me; that 'ud be poor thanks to you, to say that 'ud be known all these years, and yet haven't sense enough to find out a great deal of truth about me. You think, if I undertake to do a bit of work, I'll do it well, be my pay big or little—that's true. I'd be ashamed to stand before you here if it wasna true. But it seems to me, that's a man's plain duty, and nothing to be conceited about, and it's pretty clear to me as I've never done more than my duty; for let us do what we will, it's only making use of the spirit and the powers that ha' been given to us. And so this kindness o' yours, I'm sure, is no debt you owe me, but a free gift, and as such I accept it and am thankful. And as to this new employment I've taken in hand, I'll only say that I took it at Captain Donithorne's desire, and that I'll try to fulfill his expectations. I'd wish no better lot than to work under him, and to know that while I was getting my own bread I was taking care of his interests. For I believe he's one o' those gentlemen as wishes to do the right thing, and to leave the world a bit better than he found it, which it's my belief every man may do, whether he's gentle or simple, whether he sets a good bit o' working and finds the money, or whether he does the work with his own hands. There's no occasion for me to say any more about what I feel toward him—I hope to show it through the rest o' my life in my actions.'

There were various opinions about Adam's speech; some of the women whispered that he didn't show himself thankful enough, and seemed to speak as proud as could be; but most of the men were of opinion that nobody could speak more straightforward, and that Adam was as fine a chap as need to be. While such observations were being buzzed about, mingled with wondering as to what the old Squire meant to do for a bailiff, and whether he was going to have a steward, the two gentlemen had risen, and were walking round the table where the wives and children sat. There was none of the strong ale here, of course, but wine and dessert—sparkling gooseberry for the young ones, and good sherry for the mothers. Mrs. Poyser was at the head of this table, and Totty was now seated in her lap, bending her small nose deep down into a wine-glass, in search of the nuts floating there.

'How do you do, Mrs. Poyser?' said Arthur. 'Weren't you pleased to hear your husband make such a good speech today?'

'Oh, sir, the men are mostly so tongue-tied—you're forced partly to guess what they mean, as you do wi' the dumb creatures.'

'What! you think you could have made it better for him?' said Mr. Irwine, laughing.

'Well, sir, when I want to say anything, I can mostly find words to say it in, thank God. Not as I'm a-finding fault wi' my husband, for, if he's a man o' few words, what he says he'll stand to.'

'I'm sure I never saw a prettier party than this,' Arthur said, looking round at the apple-cheeked children. 'My aunt and the Miss Irwines will come up and see you presently. They were afraid of the noise of the toast, but it would be a shame for them not to see you at the table.'

He walked on, speaking to the mothers and patting the children, while Mr. Irwine satisfied himself with standing still and nodding at a distance, that no one's attention might be disturbed from the young Squire, the hero of the day. Arthur did not venture to stop near Hetty, but merely bowed to her as he passed along the opposite side. The foolish child felt her heart swelling with discontent; for what woman was ever satisfied with apparent neglect, even when she knows it to be the mask of love? Hetty thought this was going to be the most miserable day she had had for a long while; a moment of chill daylight and reality came across her dream; Arthur, who had seemed so near to her only a few hours before, was separated from her, as the hero of a great procession is separated from a small outsider in the crowd.

(To be continued.)

GOLD and Silver Plating of every description done at Adams', at the Athenaeum, Charlottetown.

## Farming the Most Honorable and Profitable Pursuit.

A PAPER READ BEFORE THE FARMERS' CLUB AT CARDIGAN, BY JAMES D. DEWAR, ESQ.

MR. PRESIDENT.—In the early history of man's creation, tilling the ground and stock-raising was a very honorable and profitable calling. Soon after this event, we find that the husbandmen brought the firstlings of their flock and the fruits of the ground as an offering to their Creator, and gifts and offerings were held in common for many generations afterwards. But the interesting history of the Man of Uz, and many others in the same age, affords an ample proof of the profits of farming and stock-raising; and though he was immensely rich in worldly goods, his heart was not hardened against those in distress. He relieved the poor and the fatherless, and caused the widow's heart to sing with joy, and though gold, silver and precious stones he had in abundance, it was considered far more honorable to confer gifts from flocks and herds.

The ancient stock-raisers esteemed their domestic animals very highly, particularly their milk kine, which were treated with as much gentleness as members of their family. It would be well if dairymen of the present day would copy the example.

In this age of the world, the soil apparently was in its virgin state, and had all the elements necessary for the support of the animal and vegetable kingdom. But further on in its history we find that pride and arrogance had seized the hearts of the people, and Lords, Dukes, Barons, and Knights were created, and the Lords monopolized the land, and let it in small plots to tenant farmers, men who were unskilled in the service of farming and stock-raising, and the soil became depleted by over-harvesting. These small tenants were generally a despised class, who were considered unfit for any other occupation than to plod and delve on a farm, and these sentiments were deeply implanted in the minds of many farmers, as well as those who lorded over them as the sequel will show.

If a farmer was so fortunate as to have a smart, promising son, he was sent to study the professions, and if he happened to have a clown, he was retained on the farm to cultivate the soil, and if a banker, commercial or a professional man, had the misfortune to fail in business, he invariably turned his attention to farming. Is it any wonder that farming should fall in the hands of such unskilled husbandmen?

But it is pleasing to observe that the farmer's vocation is every day becoming better understood by commercial and professional men generally. Formerly it was thought that any man (providing he was a muscular one) was competent to be a farmer. Education was considered to be useless to him; but the time is fast approaching when it will be as essential for a farmer to go through a course of study preparatory to his vocation as any professional man.

But a man is a social being, and likes social gatherings; the farmer is deprived of these gatherings when compared with the professional man. This deficiency would be alleviated to a certain extent if farmers would hold frequent intercourse with each other and exchange opinions upon topics connected with farming and dairying. Such social attractions would smooth down their rough points, if any they have, give freedom and force to their expressions of opinion, while promoting a spirit of brotherhood advantageous alike to the individuals and to the community. Isolation tends to cherish selfishness, and is impervious to social virtues.

What we need at present is a more extended agricultural education, an education which would enable us not only to comprehend mechanical rules, and well-established practices, but the reasons upon which they were founded. Labor is the chief source of national and individual wealth, and the greater degree of intelligence we could infuse into it, the greater returns we might expect. Within the past few years, science has contributed greatly towards the advancement of every art, and every department of industry, and there is no art which owes more to science than that of agriculture.

Farming must be reduced to a system, that, like law, medicine or mechanics, it may be studied both theoretically and practically by those who enter upon it. It must be interwoven with our ordinary education, and paid special attention to in our schools.

How valuable is a knowledge of the constituent parts of the soil—of their combination and the elements of fertility they might lack, of the chemical composition of the plants we might wish to produce, their habits and the food they require. All such knowledge must give its possessor a vast advantage over those less informed. Failure in growth might be thus frequently guarded against, and various means devised to improve modes of culture. The cultivation of the soil, carefully followed up, would afford ample room for the rising generation to exercise both their mental and physical powers.

It is wise or prudent for so many of the rising generation to leave their homes and residences to seek for riches in a foreign land, while wealth is to be had at their very door?

about agricultural labor. If there be any toil that is dignified, elevated and noble, it is that which is bestowed on the culture of farm and garden products, the rearing of animals and the operation of the dairy. To make and enjoy a comfortable rural home is no mean ambition, and the false notions of respectability and gentility which are over-crowding professional offices, banks and counting houses in the cities, cannot be too soon exchanged for just views of things as they are.

It is a mistake to suppose that wealth is necessary to make a country life desirable and pleasant. There is ample scope for a good use of wealth on a farm. But, in the absence of it, there may be independence, healthy freedom from anxiety and care, a well-filled barn and a happy home. There are disappointed souls in every condition; but we believe that the great majority of farmers and their families appreciate their advantages and are contented with their lot.

The agricultural resources of this country are but very partially developed as yet. Farming has been too much a process of exhaustion, rather than improvement. But as wealth and intelligence are turned into rural channels, and a wise system of culture adopted, we shall see a gratifying change in the aspect of affairs, and there will be a more general belief of that sentiment in which there is, after all, more truth than poetry: "God made the country—man made the town."

Every young farmer who has the misfortune of commencing business in a state of what is strangely and inaccurately called "single blessedness," should get married as soon as he can; for with a suitably qualified partner, he will find his home more attractive, and his business more profitable. A farmer without a wife is like half a pair of scissors. No man amounts to much without one. But for a farmer a wife is one of the essentials. No sooner was Adam the first tiller of the soil created, than the Creator said, "It is not good that the man should be alone, I will make him a help meet."

The farmer's wife is emphatically a partner in his business. On her devolves the care of the dairy in addition to the routine of household duties. Her sphere of action, though strictly domestic, is a wider one than that of the ordinary housewife. As her husband, in virtue of the ownership of land which he subdues and tills, is entitled to the name of landlord with all the cares and honors the name implies, so she is entitled to the name of landlady, and must assume the responsibility as well as the respect. The position of the wife of a farmer is not only one of usefulness, but is also very stable and independent. Farmers seldom fail, we may say never, or hardly ever, if they attend to their legitimate business.

The farmer may not have the wealth, display and the style of the merchant and manufacturer. But his wife does not live in fear of panics and sheriffs' visits. The soil responds generally to generous culture, and her cellar and pantry are never empty. She is sure of a comfortable living let trade be ever so much disturbed. If the grain or roots cannot be sold at a profit, they can be converted into beef, mutton, pork, butter, cheese and eggs; and the former will be all the more productive for such consumption. Such independence and freedom from risk are far more conducive to happiness than all the wealth, with its corroding cares, which a rich merchant's stock, bought and sold, have ever earned. The *Farming Advocate* says: "The great want which we, as farmers, experience is organization. While our fellow men who are engaged in other vocations band themselves together to protect the interests of their occupations, we as farmers have, to a great extent in the past, been plodding along as if each one felt that upon himself alone depended the advancement of the interests of his calling. Now this is a mistaken idea, and the sooner we bring about a complete revolution in this respect the sooner we will secure for ourselves and our occupation the proud position to which we are entitled. I claim that every farmer should be a member of an Agricultural Society, and also of a Farmer's Club, and take an active part in them.

The greatest difficulty has always been to get a sufficient number of farmers to take an interest in them and organize. By carrying on such societies in connection with agricultural societies we will accomplish this, and will also aid them by making their exhibitions more successful.

Another great benefit to be derived from such societies is that they would be in a position to purchase superior animals to be used by their members for breeding, or new varieties of grains, seeds, &c., to a far greater advantage and with less expense to each member, than if purchased by private individuals, and good stock might then be introduced into many neighborhoods where it would not be done in any other way.

The officers of our agricultural societies should be the men who are most interested in the advancement of agriculture; and who will spare no pains in making the exhibitions successful, and carrying out their objects.

The future advancement of our country, the awakening of a greater love for our occupation in the minds of our young men, and the hastening of the day when agriculture shall occupy the exalted position among the occupations, and receive the respect to which it is entitled, demand of us farmers an increased interest in exhibitions, and the subject of their future management is therefore worthy of our most careful consideration.

A CARD.—To all who are suffering from errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c. I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send self-addressed envelope to Rev. Joseph T. Tompkins, Station D, New York.

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