

# The Daily Examiner.

FRAMES—FIVE DOLLARS A YEAR.

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NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, MARCH 18, 1885.

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Advertising at most moderate rates.  
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quarterly, half-yearly or yearly advertise-  
ments, on application.

ALMANAC FOR MARCH, 1885.

MOON'S CHANGES.						
Last Quarter 8th day, 2h. 42m., p. m.						
New Moon 16th day, 1h. 21m., p. m.						
First Quarter 23rd day, 1h. 11m., p. m.						
Full Moon, 30th day, 0h. 28m., p. m.						
DAY OF WEEK	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon rises	High water	Days between	
1 Sunday	6 43	5 41	6 45	10 53	10 18	
2 Monday	4 43	7 53	11 30	11 5	11 5	
3 Tuesday	4 40	8 59	aftr 7	4	4	
4 Wednesday	38	45	10 2	0 47	8	
5 Thursday	36	47	11 4	1 19	11	
6 Friday	34	48	morn 2	0	14	
7 Saturday	32	50	aftr 2	2 45	18	
8 Sunday	30	51	0 57	3 41	21	
9 Monday	29	53	1 47	4 59	24	
10 Tuesday	27	54	2 23	6 5	27	
11 Wednesday	25	56	3 15	7 13	31	
12 Thursday	22	57	3 52	8 10	35	
13 Friday	21	58	4 28	8 55	38	
14 Saturday	19	59	4 58	9 36	40	
15 Sunday	17	6	5 38	10 14	44	
16 Monday	15	2	5 58	10 48	47	
17 Tuesday	13	3	6 27	11 25	50	
18 Wednesday	11	5	6 59	morn 54	54	
19 Thursday	9	6	7 37	0 1	57	
20 Friday	7	7	8 11	0 41	12 0	
21 Saturday	5	8	8 55	1 22	3	
22 Sunday	3	10	9 44	2 10	10	
23 Monday	2	12	10 44	3 10	16	
24 Tuesday	5	12	11 33	4 28	14	
25 Wednesday	5	12	aftr 5	5 57	17	
26 Thursday	5	12	6 7	7 19	20	
27 Friday	4	17	3 16	8 21	23	
28 Saturday	3	19	4 21	9 12	26	
29 Sunday	2	19	5 34	9 53	29	
30 Monday	4	21	6 40	10 31	32	
31 Tuesday	5	46	6 27	7 46	11 6	12 36

## THE RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Charlottetown Time.		
GOING WEST.	A. M.	P. M.
Charlottetown	8 02	3 02
Royal Junction	8 25	3 25
North West Shore	9 17	4 17
Head River	9 32	4 32
Eastport	10 10	5 09
County Line	10 19	5 19
Frestown	10 35	5 34
Kenington	10 57	5 57
Summerside	11 32	6 24
depart	1 47	
Summerside	2 09	
Wellington	2 37	
West Hill	3 23	
O'Leary	4 42	
Alberton	5 47	
Tignish	6 47	
FROM WEST. <th>A. M.</th> <th>P. M.</th>	A. M.	P. M.
Tignish	6 47	
Alberton	7 47	
O'Leary	9 02	
Port Hill	10 22	
Wellington	11 07	
Micoche	11 34	
arrive	11 57	A. M.
Summerside	2 02	7 32
depart	2 37	8 07
Frestown	3 00	8 30
County Line	3 17	8 45
Head River	3 27	8 55
North West Shore	4 02	9 32
Royal Junction	5 09	10 39
Charlottetown	5 32	11 02
FROM EAST. <th>A. M.</th> <th>P. M.</th>	A. M.	P. M.
Charlottetown	3 17	
Royal Junction	3 40	
Bedford	4 17	
Mount Stewart	4 52	
arrive	4 57	
Bedford	6 17	
Georgetown	6 42	
Mount Stewart	6 57	
Morrell	7 37	
St. Peter's	8 57	
Head River	9 37	
Summerside	10 12	
Charlottetown	10 52	
arrive	9 32	
Bedford	9 42	
Charlottetown	10 17	
Royal Junction	10 54	
Charlottetown	11 17	

**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,  
22 Central Wharf, Boston.  
Members of Board of Trade, Corn and  
Mechanics Exchange.  
Ch'town, Nov. 10, 1884.

## Perkins & Sterns.

White Cottons,  
Grey Cottons,  
Print Cottons,  
SHEETING COTTONS, PILLOW COTTONS, FLEECY COTTONS AND ALL OTHER  
COTTON GOODS, WOOLEN GOODS, SILK GOODS, &C.,  
AT VERY LOWEST PRICES.

PERKINS & STERNS.  
Ch'town, Feb. 20, 1885

## Great Bargains!

For the next 30 days we offer the balance of our Dry  
Goods at a  
**LARGE DISCOUNT!**  
as we are shortly to make a change in the business.

Special Lines of Goods are MARKED DOWN to Prices that are Bound to Sell Them.

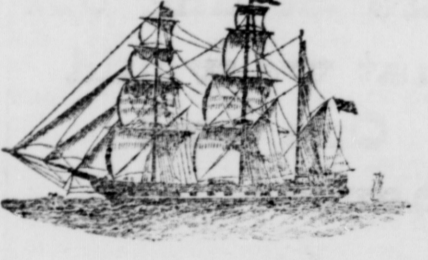
Don't Fail to Call Early if You Want Bargains.

We require a Prompt Settlement of all Accounts due up to date.

Remember the place: Desbrisay's old stand, opposite  
the Market House.

W. & A. BROWN & CO.  
Charlottetown, Feb. 7, 1885

## REGULAR TRADER



1885. SPRING TRIP. 1885.  
THE CLIPPER BARK  
"MOSELLE,"  
500 Tons Register, Classed 10 years A1  
in English Lloyds.  
Alexander McLeod, Commander,  
WILL SAIL FROM  
Liverpool for Charlottetown,  
On or about the 1st APRIL next, carry-  
ing Freight at through rates to  
Pictou, Georgetown, Souris and  
Summerside.  
For Freight or Passage, apply in Liverpool  
to Pictou Brothers, 51 South John Street;  
in London to J. Fitcham & Sons, 16 Great  
Winchester Street; or here to the owners  
**PEAKE BROS. & CO.**  
Ch'town, Feb. 3, 1885.

**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.

## 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  
Charlottetown, Jan. 1885

## USE DIAMOND POTASH.

## CHARLOTTETOWN BOOT AND SHOE FACTORY!

MR. R. C. GOFF, of the firm of Dorsey, Goff & Co., has just returned, after visiting  
a number of the leading Boot and Shoe Factories abroad. The CHARLOTTETOWN  
BOOT & SHOE FACTORY, which has been stopped during his absence, will open with the  
latest improvements, which will enable us to give our customers better satisfaction than ever.  
Spring Orders will receive our best attention.  
Our Traveller, Mr. Dennis, will have the pleasure of calling on our customers through-  
out the Island, some time in March.  
**DORSEY, GOFF & CO.**  
Ch'town, Feb. 26, 1885.

## ADAM BEDE.

CHAPTER XXXII.  
(Continued.)

Something unthought must clearly be in  
the wind, for the old Squire's visits to his  
tenantry were rare; and though Mrs. Poyser  
had during the last twelvemonth recited  
many imaginary speeches, meaning even  
more than met the ear, which she was  
quite determined to make to him the next  
time he appeared within the gates of the  
Hall Farm, the speeches had always re-  
mained imaginary.

'Good-day, Mrs. Poyser,' said the old  
Squire, peering at her with his short-sight-  
ed eyes—a mode of looking at her which,  
as Mrs. Poyser observed, 'allays aggravat-  
ed her; it was as if you was an insect, and  
he was going to dab his finger-nail on  
you.'

However she said, 'Your servant, sir,  
and courted with an air of perfect defer-  
ence as she advanced toward him; she was  
not the woman to misbehave toward her  
betters, and fly in the face of the catechism,  
without severe provocation.'

'Is your husband at home, Mrs. Poyser?'

'Yes, sir; he's only in the rick-yard. I'll  
send for him in a minute, if you'll please to  
get down and step in.'

'Thank you; I will do so. I want to  
consult him about a little matter; but you  
are quite as much concerned in it, if not  
more. I must have your opinion too.'

'Hetty, run and tell your uncle to come  
in,' said Mrs. Poyser, as they entered the  
house, and the old gentleman bowed low  
in answer to Hetty's courtesy; while Totty,  
conscious of a pinafore stained with  
gooseberry jam, stood hiding her face  
against the clock, and peeping round furtively.

'What a fine old kitchen this is!' said  
Mr. Donni-horne, looking round admir-  
ingly. He always spoke in the same de-  
liberate, well-chiselled, polite way, whether  
his words were sugary or venomous. 'And  
you keep it so exquisitely clean, Mrs. Poyser.  
I like these premises, do you know, be-  
yond any on the estate.'

'Well, sir, since you're fond of 'em, I  
should be glad if you'd let a bit o' repairs  
be done to 'em, for the boarding's i' that  
state, as we're likely to be eaten up w' rats  
and mice; and the cellar, you may stan' up  
to your knees i' the water in't, if you like  
to go down; but perhaps you'd rather be-  
lieve my words. Won't you please to sit  
down, sir?'

'Not yet; I must see your dairy. I have  
not seen it for years, and I hear on all sides  
about your fine cheese and butter,' said the  
Squire, looking politely unconscious that  
there could be any question on which he  
and Mrs. Poyser might happen to disagree.

'I think I see the door open there; you  
must not be surprised if I cast a covetous  
eye on your cream and butter. I don't ex-  
pect that Mrs. Satchell's cream and butter  
will bear comparison with yours.'

'I can't say, sir, I'm sure. It's seldom I  
see other folks butter, though there's some  
on it as no one needs to see—the smell's  
enough.'

'Ah! now this I like,' said Mr. Donni-  
thorne, looking round at the damp temple  
of cleanliness, but keeping near the door.  
'I'm sure I should like my break-  
fast better if I knew the butter and  
cream came from this dairy. Thank you,  
that really is a pleasant sight. Unfortu-  
nately, my slight tendency to rheumatism  
makes me afraid of damp; I'll sit down in  
your comfortable kitchen. Ah! Poyser,  
how do you do? In the midst of business,  
I see, as usual, I've been looking at your  
wife's beautiful dairy—the best manager in  
the parish, is she not?'

Mr. Poyser had just entered in his shirt-  
sleeves and open waistcoat, with a face a  
shade redder than usual, from the exertion  
of 'pitching.' As he stood red, rotund,  
and radiant before the small wiry, cool old  
gentleman, he looked like a prize apple  
by the side of a withered crab.

'Will you please to take this chair, sir?'

he said, lifting his father's arm chair for-  
ward a little, 'you'll find it easy.'

'No, thank you, I never sit in easy  
chairs,' said the old gentleman, seating  
himself on a small chair near the door.

'Do you know Mrs. Poyser—sit down,  
pray, both of you—I've been far from con-  
tented, for some time, with Mrs. Satchell's  
dairy management. I think she has not a  
good method as you have.'

'Indeed, sir, I can't speak to that,' said  
Mrs. Poyser, in a hard voice, rolling and  
unrolling her knitting, and looking icily  
out of the window, as she continued to  
stand opposite the Squire. Poyser might  
sit down if he liked, she thought; she wasn't  
going to sit down, as if she'd give in to any  
such smooth-tongued palaver. Mr. Poyser  
who looked and felt the reverse of icy, did  
sit down in the three-cornered chair.

'And now, Poyser, as Satchell is laid  
up, I am intending to let the Chase Farm  
to a respectable tenant. I'm tired of hav-  
ing a farm on my own hands—nothing is  
made the best of, in such cases, as you  
know. A satisfactory bailiff is hard to  
find; and I think you and I, Poyser, and  
your excellent wife here, can enter into a  
little arrangement in consequence, which  
will be to our mutual advantage.'

rage, it'll be the first offer o' the sort I've  
heard on. It's them that take advantage  
that get advantage i' this world, I think;  
folks have to wait long enough afore it's  
brought to 'em.'

'The fact is, Poyser,' said the Squire,  
ignoring Mrs. Poyser's theory of worldly  
prosperity, 'there is too much dairy-land,  
and too little plow-land on the Chase Farm,  
to suit Thurle's purpose—indeed, he will  
only take the farm on condition of some  
change in it; his wife, it appears, is not a  
clever dairy-woman, like yours. Now, the  
plan I'm thinking of, is to effect a little  
exchange. If you were to have the Hollow  
Pastures, you might increase your dairy,  
which must be so profitable under your  
wife's management; and I should request  
you, Mrs. Poyser, to supply my house with  
milk, cream and butter at the market  
prices. On the other hand, Poyser, you  
might let Thurle have the Lower and Upper  
Ridges, which really, with our wet seasons  
would be a good riddance for you. There  
is much less risk in dairy-land than corn-  
land.'

(To be continued.)

## Mr. Gladstone on the Loss of Gen. Gordon.

The right honorable gentleman (Sir  
Stafford Northcote) has dwelt with the ut-  
most propriety and the utmost feeling on  
the loss which the country has sustained  
in the death of Gen. Gordon. He stated  
that Gen. Gordon had devoted his life and  
all that makes life valuable to his sovereign  
and his country. Sir, he might have en-  
larged that eulogium, for the life of Gen.  
Gordon was not limited even to those great  
objects. It was devoted to his sovereign,  
to his country, and likewise to the world.  
Gen. Gordon's sympathies were not limited  
by race or color of religion. In point of  
fact, he seems to have deemed it his special  
honor to devote his energies and to risk his  
existence on behalf of those whom he had  
no other tie than that of human sympathy.

Gen. Gordon was a hero, and, permit me  
to say, he was still more—he was a hero  
among heroes. For there have been men  
who have obtained and deserved the praise  
of heroism whose heroism was manifested  
on the field of battle or in other conflicts,  
and who, when examined in the tenor of  
their personal lives, were not altogether  
blameless; but if you take the case of this  
man, pursue him into privacy, investigate  
his heart and his mind, you will find that  
he proposed to himself not any ideal of  
wealth and power, or even fame, but to do  
good was the object he proposed to himself  
in his whole life, and on that one object it  
was his one desire to spend his existence.

Such is the man we have lost—a loss  
great indeed; but he is not all lost, for  
such examples are fruitful in the future,  
and I trust there will grow from the con-  
templation of that character and those  
deeds other men who, in future time, may  
emulate his noble and Christian example.—  
London Times.

## Another Claimant Worsted.

The arbitration on the claims of Robert  
Belloni, to a half interest in the Interna-  
tional coal mine, Cape Breton, has result-  
ed adverse to Belloni. Belloni, a New Yorker,  
obtained the mine in 1879, for \$275,000,  
the amount for which it is mortgaged, but  
unable to obtain the necessary capital to  
operate it, sold out to Hugh McLennan,  
Donald A. Smith, of the Canada Pacific  
Railway, and other Montreal capitalists,  
for what he gave for it himself, being re-  
tained as Manager at \$5,000 a year. Diffi-  
culties soon arose, and resulted in his  
being dismissed from the management. He  
then claimed from the new owners  
\$275,000 for his interest in the mine over  
and above the mortgage paid by them;  
also that the mine was worth \$500,000 and  
that he had personally spent \$115,000 in  
extending and improving the works. This,  
with other minor claims, was submitted to  
James Parker (a New York lawyer), David  
McKeen and Hon. L. E. Baker to arbitrate  
on, and they unanimously decided in favor  
of the Montreal company. Belloni, who  
claims to have lost \$160,000 in the mine,  
has gone to New York. The arbitration  
lasted ten days and engaged the leading  
lawyers in Nova Scotia.

## Soundings in the Atlantic.

Some of the results of the soundings in  
the Atlantic last summer, by the French  
expedition, have caused renewed interest  
and discussion at this season, in scientific  
circles, the information obtained being re-  
garded as of important practical value.  
The dredging was carried on from the  
Pacific coast to the Cape Verdes and Canary  
Islands, and thence to the Azores and the  
Sargasso Sea. The general fact characteriz-  
ing the bottom of the ocean throughout  
nearly all this space is, as announced, that  
it is covered with pumice and fragments of  
volcanic rock. Still more important, how-  
ever, is the statement that the plateau  
stretching almost from Newfoundland to  
Ireland, and over which the cables are laid,  
is only a part of a greater plateau, irregu-  
larly shaped, and extending from the  
50th parallel to the Tropic of Cancer, and  
of which the Azores are nearly the centre.  
There is a steep slope to the Bay of Biscay,  
but it extends northeast to the shores of  
France, and is so level as to be admirably  
suited for a telegraphic cable.

## Scott's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites

EXCELLENT FOR DELICATE WASTING CHILDREN  
Dr. Chas. C. Garrett, Calvert, Texas, says:  
'I have used your Emulsion for over a year,  
and have derived much benefit from it in the  
marasmus of children, being tolerated by the  
stomach when all other medicaments were  
rejected.'

LADIES requiring good Boots at low prices  
would do well to try Macdonald's Boot Store  
before buying. mh7