

The Daily Examiner.

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NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, SATURDAY, JANUARY 28, 1882.

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THE DAILY EXAMINER
IS ISSUED EVERY EVENING,
BY THE EXAMINER PUBLISHING COMPANY,
FROM THEIR OFFICE, CORNER OF WATER
AND GREAT GEORGE STREETS,
Charlottetown, P. E. Island.
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St. Lawrence Hotel.

THE above Hotel is now RE OPENED,
having been thoroughly repaired and
refurnished in the best style. Being centrally
situated and within three minutes walk
of the Railway Depot and Steamboats, it offers
inducements to the travelling public.
Permanent and Transient Boarders accom-
modated, unsurpassed by any other Hotel in
the city.

WM. E. HICKEY,
Proprietor

FIRE!

NORTHERN ASSURANCE CO.,
1 Moorgate Street, London.

Capital, £3,000,000 stg.

Every description of property insured at
current rates, in town and country.

FRED. W. HYNDMAN,
Corner Queen and Water streets,
Charlottetown, Dec. 6, '81—if

Professional Card.

THE undersigned have this day entered
into Partnership as Attorneys-at-Law.
Office—South side of Queen Square, op-
posite the Post Office.

A. B. WARBURTON,
F. J. O'BROY.

Charlottetown, Dec. 3, 1881—6w 2aw

STEAM! STEAM!

To the Front!

The Mayflower Mills

Have been thoroughly overhauled, and
a first-class Steam Engine put in,
making it second to none on
the Island.

Parties from a distance can receive their
grists at shortest notice.

H. S. GATES,
West Royalty, Dec. 20—4t 2aw, wkly 2m

ALFRED A. BOWN,

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General Commission Merchant

ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND.

Solicits consignments of all kinds of Produce
Butter, Eggs, Vegetables, etc., etc.
Prompt returns guaranteed. Good refer-
ences on application. [ju 17 6m oaw

Queen Insurance Co'y

OF ENGLAND.

CAPITAL - TWO MILLIONS STERLING.

Insurance effected on all kinds of Buildings,
Merchandise and Produce. Also, on Vessels
on the stocks.

Special rates for isolated residences.

All Losses settled promptly.

GEORGE MACLEOD (Union Bank),
Agent for Prince Edward Island.

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SHIPPING

FORWARDING AGENT,

Marine Insurance Broker,

General Commission Agent,

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PARTICULAR ATTENTION given to the
shipment of Lobsters and other Canned
Goods, and collection of Custom Drawbacks
thereon.

Hulls, Cargoes, and Freights insured in
first-class offices at most favorable rates.
Consignments of Produce solicited, and
prompt returns guaranteed.

Correspondence solicited and answered
promptly.

Nov. 14, 1881—1yr

FLOUR.

300 BLS. SUPERIOR EXTRA FLOUR.

For sale by the subscriber.

A. H. YATES.

Water Street, Nov. 30, '81.

BRITISH WAREHOUSE, QUEEN SQUARE.

W. & A. BROWN & CO.

Keep in Every Department of their Establishment a full assortment of

STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS,

of superior quality and texture, which cannot be surpassed either for price or quality,
as they import direct from the best British and Foreign markets.

INSPECT THEIR STOCK IF YOU WANT GOOD VALUE FOR YOUR MONEY.

AT COST!

Readymade Clothing, Tweeds and Heavy Cloths,

AS I WANT TO CLOSE OUT MY STOCK IN THIS LINE.

Some Expensive Ladies' Cloth Mantles and Dolmans, and
Fur Lined Cloaks, Sealettes and Colored Dress Goods.

AT A LARGE REDUCTION.

JUST OPENED AND MARKED LOW.

A Select Assortment of Flowers, Feathers, Velveteens, Ladies' Sacques, &c., &c.

R. W. TREMAINE,

83 QUEEN STREET

Nov. 1, 1881.

WE ARE REMOVING

TO OUR

OLD STAND,

AND WILL OPEN ON

FRIDAY, THE 16th INST.,

SHEWING THE

Largest Stock Ever Imported by us.

W. E. DAWSON & CO.

Charlottetown, Dec. 14, 1881.

WE INVITE ALL!

WHO MAY

Favor us with a Call,

TO AN INSPECTION OF OUR STOCK OF

GROCERIES FOR FALL & WINTER,

WHICH IS NOW COMPLETE,

and which we offer at Bargains to Cash Buyers.

Everything warranted as represented or no sale.

Remember the place—"SIGN OF THE CROWN," South Side Market.

ROBERTSON & CAMERON.

Dec. 13, 1881—1m eod

For Scotch and English Tweeds or Worsted Suits,

For Canadian Tweed Suits,

For Overcoats of all Descriptions,

—GO TO—

JOHN MACLEOD & CO'S,

UPPER QUEEN STREET,

TWO DOORS ABOVE APOTHECARIES HALL CORNER

There you will find the largest and best assortment of Cloths in the
Island. Prices very moderate. The best workmanship and a perfect fit
guaranteed.

—ALSO—

A complete line of Gents' Furnishings and Felt Hats, cheap, &c. &c.
Remember the address, two doors above Apothecaries Hall Corner
Charlottetown, Oct. 11, 1881.

THE DAILY EXAMINER.

JANUARY 28, 1882.

Stray Shots.

SUPERIOR PERSONS.

THE typical Englishman in Canada is
nearly always a superior person. Before
he had left his native land, when the
sorrows of exile weighed heavily on his
soul, it used to be some consolation to
think how totally superior he would be to
the natives with whom he would trade. In
his secret heart it was really a disappoint-
ing surprise to him to find that there were
persons in "the colonies" who were almost
as good as himself; but his self-esteem,
united with fair powers of imagination,
soon raised him again to the necessary
height; and now he is able to survey
everything Colonial with the disdainful,
disparaging glance of his superior English
eye. And not with his eye alone, but
with his inevitable eye-glass, too, dazzling,
all-searching, and as large as a watch
glass, that ever and again is placed pain-
fully between his cheek bone and eye-brow,
and every and again falls out. But eye-
glasses have been sufficiently written
against in the past; and we may grant it
true that if anyone now ventures in public
with this useful, though ridiculed, object,
it is less with the intention of enhancing
his vanity than of assisting his sight. Still
there is something peculiarly unpleasant
in the superior stare that comes through
an Englishman's glass, that seems to pierce
into your soul, and find nothing there as
good as what they have in England.

There is always a certain amount of lofty
indifference in his manner towards men
that seems to say that he is quite too
exalted to feel any of the hopes or fears
that agitate the Canadian breast. "Ah!
some of your local gossip," he remarks
laughingly, as he throws down the Toronto
Mail or the Montreal Gazette. Of course
they can contain no possible interest to
him, but it is wonderful how eager he is to
read them.

He is very particular indeed about the
company he keeps. In England he never
associated with anyone below a baronet, or
a noble younger son, at least one would
infer so from his conversation. He can't
accept all the invitations he receives out
here, "for he don't know whom he should
meet, don't you know."

But curious as it may appear, he is gen-
erally in demand. Because he happens to
remark (quite incidentally) that he knew
the "Heard of so-and-so," he is at once
spoken of as coming from the highest Eng-
lish circles. And in proportion as the
estimation of his social position increases,
so also does the value that is set upon his
opinions grow; so that he is regarded as
an unerring authority on all matters of
any human interest. "Oh! we never do
that in England," is his remark upon any
practice that he wishes to condemn, and it
is received by his unsophisticated hearers
as undoubtedly correct. If he call old
English German, German it is in the minds
of his fair listeners. Like Bottom the
Weaver wearing the ass's head, and endow-
ed with such charms to the eyes of the
lovely Titania, he is revered by that crowd
of women who possess a little knowledge,
but not enough to make that a little
dangerous thing.

Among these last there is likely to be
another type of superior character—the
lady of quality. She has high views on the
divine appointment of the elevated order to
which she thinks she belongs. Her hus-
band is a lawyer, or a doctor, or a public
official, and she has abundance of pride in
his brilliant position. She often speaks of
"my husband's uncle—the judge, you
know;" but never of "my poor father—the
tanner, you know." When her mind is
full of lofty ideas, of social distinction and
pride of birth, how can she help forgetting
that her brother keeps a little shop, and
that her sisters in the country are not
"in society," especially when other peo-
ple forget it! All persons of low degree
are "the common people," to her. A
crowd in the street she calls "Plebs";
"those sort of people," is a favorite ex-
pression of hers, marked by mere condes-
cending pity than correct grammar. Her con-
duct is hedged in by many restrictions of
etiquette, such as surround the dignities of
this world, but none of which she would
break (so as to be found out) for a great
reward. She is, in short, quite a superior
person; her family is superior, her house
is superior, her manners are superior, her
heart—yes, she even believes that her heart
is superior.

But of all kinds of superiority perhaps
none is so hard to bear with as the superior
young man, to whose vision the faults of
his neighbors are more evident than his
own. He has been at college, he has
learnt enough to know how to display his
small talents in the most conspicuous, if
not the most attractive, way. He thinks
that if he is aiming at to do the same;
and so he induces some kind-hearted editor
to publish his productions, to be read by some
unhappy readers. He criticizes other peo-
ple, he speaks indelicately of their
faults, and rudely of their failings, and
all the while is quite unconscious of his
own conceit, which is only too plain to
those who know him. Ah me! it is a queer
game, this one of "As others see us;" it
entails all round, both at those who see and
those who are seen; and though at times
we get a little tired of it, we still can never
stop, but must ever go on playing at it, on
and on.

R. B. C.

THE tea drinking public are respectfully in-
vited to try our new Tea—the best we have
yet sold. Samples free. George Carter, Gt.
& Co., for which the highest price will be paid.
Charlottetown, Jan 13, '82—1m

FRESH EGGS, 24c per dozen; Canned Finnan
Haddies, 1-0c; Salmon, 20c; Cheese, 15c; Best
Pickles, 20c per quart at the Family Grocery,
—R. E. ISAAC. [ju 15

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the Cheapest and most Newsy Paper
published in the Province.

WANTED.

AT THE JUNK STORE, Head Pownal
Wharf, old Copper, Brass, Iron, Lead,
Zinc, Rope and Canvas, Horse Hair, Rags,
&c., for which the highest price will be paid.
Charlottetown, Jan 13, '82—1m

NOTES OF TRAVEL.

FROM HOME TO ROME

BY ONE OF OURSELVES.

The following notes were taken from a
journal hastily kept during a recent
sojourn of some months abroad, and are
recollections of places and things most
famous, or which to me were of the greatest
interest.

ON THE BROAD ATLANTIC.

On an afternoon of December, 1880, I
found myself one of a party of Canadians
standing amongst a number of other pas-
sengers on the deck of the steamship
Polynesian, watching with lingering eyes
the fast receding shores of my native land,
and wondering, with a vague fear of the
great ocean before me, whether we should
be permitted to return to that land in
safety.

After we had steamed away from it for
some hours, and the night had closed in
upon us, we might each of us have been
seen hastening to our various cabins, in-
tend upon making all needful preparations
for the coming voyage, a voyage which if
successfully terminated, would transport us
to the other side of the Atlantic, to Eng-
land, the home of our forefathers.

Who shall describe the first few days at
sea, on board of an ocean steamer, when
all of the weaker and the majority of the
stronger sex are bewailing with unavailing
regret, between the lurches and plunges of
the vessel, their fashfulness in ever leav-
ing terra firma! Who has ever succeeded
in conveying to the mind of a disinterested
reader by means of pen and paper, the full
meaning of the agonized "oh's" and "ah's"
which burst from the lips of the sea sick
sufferers? None, I believe, but the vivid
scene painter of "Innocents Abroad" and
to him I leave the glory of it, content now
to have experienced all the horrors he de-
scribes so faithfully, without wishing to
recall them for an instant.

I can speak with more complacency of
our fourth day out, when with a sea
I tottered into the saloon, thankful to be
on one of the couches and listen to the
unconcerned singing of the birds, as they
sung on and swung on, hour after hour,
in their cages amid the flowers. The suc-
ceeding days brought calmer weather to us,
when we were able to be on deck.

The utter insignificance of our noble
ship, which had appeared so magnificent
in her proportions when lying at the
wharf, now appalled us when in mid ocean,
seeming on the waste water a mere speck.
As she rode up and down upon the huge
waves, which to very inexperienced eyes
threatened every moment to engulf her,
Byron's address to the ocean in Child
Harold kept ever repeating itself in my
mind:

"Roll on, thou dark and deep blue ocean—
roll!
Ten thousand fleets sweep over thee in vain;
Man marks the earth with ruin—his control
Stops with the shore."

ON ENGLISH SOIL.

Now gratefully the first sound of "Land
no!" broke upon our ears, and with what
feeling of relief did everyone crowd upon
deck on the evening of Saturday, the 11th,
as we stopped off Merville to deposit Her
Majesty's mails and a number of our fellow-
voyagers. How we watched them, and
cherished them, and envied them the privi-
lege of touching land so soon! As they
steamed away from us in the little tender,
it seemed a veritable cockle shell, in
comparison with our handsome steamship.

How thankful, too, all were when the
Polynesian anchored in the Mersey the
next night, at nine p. m., amid a floating
city of ships, with Liverpool and its 500,000
inhabitants and its mighty docks stretch-
ing away for miles on one side and Bir-
kenhead and its 80,000 inhabitants on the
other! Even the lights from the two great
towns seemed bidding us a welcome, as
they shone and glistened in countless num-
bers. After one or two rockets had been
sent up, a tender appeared, and we found
ourselves and our luggage at last landed
about ten p. m.

When it had been decided at the Custom
House that the members of our party had
not been guilty of breaking the revenue
laws of Great Britain, in bringing over an
illegal quantity of tobacco, liquor, cigars,
etc., and after bidding farewell to some
pleasant acquaintances which we had made
on our voyage, we were driven to the
Great North Western Hotel. We missed
here the whirl and bustle of the American
Hotel, everything being done in a grand,
stately, solemn way, by the dignified at-
tendants, as befitting such an old methodical
country.

The next day we were introduced in due
form to the climate of the mother country.
We were told that there is never by any
accident, a whole twenty-four hours of dry
weather in Liverpool; and I credited the
assertion, as during the two or three days
that we remained there, with the exception
of a few hours one evening, the rain des-
cended in torrents.

Opposite our hotel was the great St. George's
Music Hall, with one of the finest organs,
and best organist, judging from his name
(Mr. East) in the world. The hall stands
in a square, which is guarded by two grim
British lions in cast iron, with statues of
Queen Victoria and Prince Albert on each
side.

We left Liverpool on the 13th for Lon-
don, by the Great North Western Railway;
our ride of two hundred miles being quite
uneventful. The country was pretty with
a continuation of pleasant looking villages
and towns, but not so picturesque as I
had expected. The scenery on the Midland
Line is said to be much finer.

Notwithstanding many contrary opinions,
I commend the English railway carriages
to all comfort-loving travellers. When
there is a party of three or four, by exer-
cising a few extra civilities towards the
conductor, it is nearly always possible to insure
an undisturbed possession of a comfortable