

**THE EXAMINER**  
Job Printing Rooms,  
LONDON HOUSE, QUEEN STREET.  
Job Printing of all kinds at short notice.  
Billhead, Letterheads, Not-heads, Pamphlets, Flyers, Labels, etc.

# THE DAILY EXAMINER.

For neat, clean, tasteful Printing and prompt attention to orders, THE EXAMINER Job Printing Department is peculiar. Don't forget it.

TERMS—FIVE DOLLARS A YEAR.

"This is true Liberty, when Free Born Men, having to advise the Public, may speak free."—EURIPIDES.

SINGLE COPIES TWO CENTS

NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 11, 1893.

VOL. 30.—NO. 159

### Calendar for January, 1893.

MOON'S CHANGES.

Full Moon, 2nd day	9 28 morn
Last Quarter, 9th day	6 15 after
New Moon, 17th day	9 15 after
First Quarter, 24th day	2 14 morn
Full Moon, 31st day	9 58 after

Day of Month	Day of Week	Day's Length	High Water
1	Sunday	8 29	9 41
2	Monday	30	10 32
3	Tuesday	31	11 18
4	Wednesday	32	12 0
5	Thursday	33	0 43
6	Friday	35	1 21
7	Saturday	36	2 0
8	Sunday	37	2 50
9	Monday	38	3 36
10	Tuesday	41	4 22
11	Wednesday	43	5 26
12	Thursday	44	6 32
13	Friday	45	7 35
14	Saturday	46	8 29
15	Sunday	47	9 17
16	Monday	48	10 10
17	Tuesday	50	10 41
18	Wednesday	51	11 21
19	Thursday	52	11 59
20	Friday	53	12 34
21	Saturday	9 1	0 34
22	Sunday	1 11	1 11
23	Monday	6	1 49
24	Tuesday	9	2 33
25	Wednesday	12	3 26
26	Thursday	14	4 38
27	Friday	16	5 5
28	Saturday	19	7 30
29	Sunday	21	8 57
30	Monday	25	9 34
31	Tuesday	27	10 22

## QUEEN INSURANCE COMPANY

Is the Queen of Fire Companies.  
**DESBRISAY & STEWART, AGENTS FOR P. E. I.**

OFFICE—N. E. to Bank of Nova Scotia, Charlottetown. Low Rates. Prompt Settlements. 3m—Jan 4

## Low Prices!

OWING TO PRICES being much lower abroad this year than formerly, we are able this season to offer our customers GROCERIES of nearly all kinds much cheaper than ever before. Our stock of RAISINS is exceptionally fine this year, as we have bought nothing but the very best quality. B-low is a partial list of some of the goods which we are now offering VERY LOW FOR CASH:—

- 10 cents will buy 1 lb. Pure Mixed Candy,
- 25 " " 3 lb. " "
- 50 " " 7 lb. good Cooking Raisins,
- 50 " " 7 lb. " clean Currants,
- 1 Dollar " 21 lb. Granulated Sugar,
- 1 " " 21 lb. Raw Sugar,
- 1 " " 27 lb. Yellow Sugar,
- 1 " " 5 lb. Good Tea,
- \$4.25 " 1 brl. Good Family Flour.

Our TEA and KEROSENE OIL are too well known to require any puffing on our part, and we are now selling them cheaper than ever.

## BEER & GOFF.

Charlottetown, December 2, 1892—eod & wky

### Charlottetown Board of Trade.

### ANNUAL MEETING.

THE General Quarterly and Annual Meeting of this Corporation will be held at the Guardian Office, Cameron Block, this city, on the evening of WEDNESDAY, the 11th of January, instant, at 8 o'clock. All accounts against the Corporation must be handed in at once.

R. D. HIGGS, Secretary.

### C. P. FLETCHER,

DEALER IN  
PIANOS, ORGANS,  
AND THE  
"New Williams" Sewing Machine.

A nice stock always on hand to select from. Office for the present at the Store of John McLeod & Co. Law & wy—nov 2

### ROBERT BALLOCH & CO.

TEA MERCHANTS,  
Mincing Lane, London.

REPRESENTED IN CANADA BY  
J. A. MORRISON, HALIFAX

### S. R. FOSTER & SON,

Manufacturers of Wire Nails,  
STEEL AND IRON CUT NAILS,  
And Spikes, Tacks, Brads, Shoe Nails, Hungarian Nails, &c.

ST. JOHN, N. B.  
nov 1—1 yr

### Never

**WOODRILL'S  
GERMAN  
BAKING  
POWDER**

### Disappoints!

To the Electors of Charlottetown and Common.  
HAVING nominated for the vacant Commission at the election to be held on Wednesday, the 11th of January, I respectfully solicit your votes and interest on that day. The time being too short to make a personal canvass of the city, please accept this notice in lieu of a personal visit. As the water works are now a paying institution, it is time that some free hydrants for the use of the people were put up, and if possible to lower the water rates to consumers. This and several other reforms would, if elected by you, receive the support of your obedient servant,  
J. H. GATES.

## Say, Hello There.

BIG BARGAINS ARE THE ORDER OF THE DAY.

BETWEEN Auction Sales and Slaughter Sales and Big Discounts of all kinds the whole country is in a general uproar for Bargains, so we have decided to sell our entire stock of CLOCKS, WATCHES, JEWELRY, SILVERWARE, SPECTACLES, &c., &c., lower than has ever been offered to the public in the history of the United States or since Adam was a baby.

For instance—SOLID SILVER WALTHAM WATCHES, Stem Wind and Stem Set, former price \$18.00 and \$25.00, now \$13.00 and \$16.00; Silveroid, \$5; CLOCKS, once \$5.00 and \$6.00, now from \$2.00 to \$4.00; RINGS, BROOCHES, EAR RINGS, SCARF PINS, &c., in like manner.

Special attention given to the Cleaning and Repairing of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Compasses, &c.

### G. G. JURY,

North Side of Queen Square, opposite the Post Office.  
Charlottetown, Dec 15, 1892—3m to th & wky

## Grand Sale

## NEW FURNITURE.

Continued daily until the whole of our immense stock is disposed of. Good work, new styles, bottom prices, at our Warerooms, Queen Square. Save money and get the best goods. Come one, come all.  
**JOHN NEWSON.**

Charlottetown, Feb. 25, 1892

## Bookbinding!

Day Books, Ledgers, Cash Books, Journals, Magazines, Law Books, Music, Works of Art  
Have You Thought of it?  
Do You Want Any Done?  
Do You Know How Much You can save by dealing with us?  
**J. D. TAYLOR**  
Sign of Big Book, J. D. McLeod's Corner.  
Ch'town, Nov. 2, 1892.

**SYRUP OF FIGS**  
ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known. Syrup of Figs is for sale in 75c bottles by all leading druggists. A reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Manufactured only by the  
**CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.,**  
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.  
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y.  
W. R. WATSON, Wholesale Druggist,  
Charlottetown mwf j31

**GILLETT'S  
PURE  
POWDERED  
LYE**  
PUREST, STRONGEST, BEST.  
Ready for use in any quantity. For making soap, softening water, and a hundred other uses. A can equals 20 pounds of lye.  
Sold by all Grocers and Druggists.  
**E. W. GILLETT, Toronto**

## CARD.

To the Electors of Charlottetown.  
GENTLEMEN—As I have been earnestly requested by a large number of electors to offer myself as a candidate for the Water Commission, made vacant by the lamented death of the late respected John Kelly, Esq., I have consented to allow myself to be put in nomination. As it is impossible for me to make a personal canvass of all the citizens, I therefore take this opportunity of soliciting your support. Having resided in this city for the last forty-five years, and being personally acquainted with its requirements, I feel myself in a position to be elected—to faithfully and economically discharge the duties pertaining to the office of Water Commissioner.

P. HALLORAN.

**Feed a Cold**  
Yes, but feed it with Scott's Emulsion. Feeding the cold kills it, and no one can afford to have a cough or cold, acute and leading to consumption, lurking around him.  
**SCOTT'S EMULSION**  
Of pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites  
strengthens Weak Lungs, checks all Wasting Diseases and is a remarkable Flesh Producer. Almost as Palatable as Milk. Prepared only by Scott & Borne, Belleville.

### School for Girls, Charlottetown

—WILL RE-OPEN ON—  
TUESDAY, JAN. 10th, at 10 a m  
MISS RUSSELL, Principal.

**I. O. G. T.**  
THE GRAND LODGE, Independent Order of Good Templars, will meet in Semi-Annual Session in Wright's Hall, Charlottetown, on FRIDAY, January 13th, opening at 11.30 a m. Tickets at one single first-class fare will be issued to representative committees by mail on Thursday and Friday, 12th and 13th, good to return on Saturday and Monday, 14th and 15th. All Lodges are respectfully requested to send their full complement of delegates.  
A. D. FRASER,  
Grand Secretary.  
Bedouque, December 27, 1892.

### Reminiscences of My School Days and Schoolmates.

(By J. H. FLETCHER.)

"How dear to this heart are the scenes of my childhood. When fond recollection presents them to view: The orchard, and the deep-tangled wildwood, And every loved spot which my infancy knew: The wild-spreading pond, and the mill which stood by it, The bridge and the rock where the cataraet fell; The cot of my father, the dairy-house nigh And e'en the rude bucket which hung in the well."

What a wonderful school it was! The old Ugg School located at Orwell Head. First when I went to it, kept in an abandoned dwellinghouse, then in a square frame building on my mother's farm, and lastly, in a larger one of the same style of architecture on the same spot. And what a race of boys and girls grew up and attended it! Brave little fellows, not only skilful in the breezy, but able to cope with the storm.

The old school was a large one—always having from sixty to ninety names on its roll. The boys were bright and ambitious, full of fun and frolic, dash and daring. Their after history proved it. But where are they to-day? Some in the United States, some in Australia, some in Canada, some on the dear little Island that gave them birth, and some gone to that "bourne whence no traveller returns." Wherever they are to be found alive they are giving a good account of themselves. They were aspiring, and burned to be somebody. What an army of pedagogues came from the old school! Teaching was generally used as the stepping-stone to something higher. How came it that they so thirsted for knowledge?

The parents of these boys were not learned, nor much given to learning. But they were moral, industrious, sober, affable, courteous and moderately comfortable in life. Not a crime, so far as I can recollect, ever stained the annals of that neighborhood. The old folks belonged to different sects, so they disputed a little on religious ethics when they met. They sometimes grew angry, said some unkind things to one another, but soon made it up again. They were largely Baptists and Presbyterians, but there were also a few Methodists and one Roman Catholic family. I don't believe there was one family in the whole neighborhood that was on unfriendly terms with one another. If so, I never heard of it. The only Catholic lived next farm to the Baptist minister, and the Catholic said he had the best neighbor in the world, and the old minister declared that he had. They were both right. If the Catholic got into any difficulty and needed assistance or counsel, he invariably went to the minister, and the minister never sent him away without the best of both. The old minister was one of the most humble, unassuming and devotedly Christian men the world ever saw. He preached without compensation, and freely labored for the good of everybody; and everybody—young and old, rich and poor, religious and irreligious—loved the old man. They could not do otherwise, for his life was spotless and pure, full of tenderness and good deeds, free from selfishness and dogmatism. Oh, the respect we wild boys had for that grey old patriarch! He knew us all and loved us all, and would always shake hands with the smallest child that met. And he knew us by name. While the boys of the old school live, the name of the Rev. Samuel McLeod will be green in their memories. He is dead now, but he still lives, and will live while we live. The righteous never die.

There was nothing in the environment of these boys, which I can see, that should incite them to attempt to win fame in the realm of letters, or achieve distinction in the learned professions. But it was so. The first teacher that the boys of my age went to was a monster in human shape. He was an importation from the "old country," and knew of only one way to impart knowledge, and that was by beating it into his pupils' backs and hands instead of putting it into their heads. With Solomon, he held this "paring the rod spoiled the child." He evidently thought that when a child started in a course of indifference, it was like a locomotive on the wrong track—that it took the "switch" to get it off. The old people thought his methods were all right. Still, to do them justice, they did not know how bad they were. The children were afraid to tell. They trembled in his presence. He always threatened that if they told anything out of school he would "skin them alive." And he meant it, too, and often came pretty nearly doing it, and for a much less offence. So when parents saw scars on their children's bodies, and asked them how they came, they attributed it to some other cause. The big boys he treated half-way decent, because he was a coward. Tyranny and cowardice are generally associated. But the "little innocents" appeared to be the special objects of his wrath. They were not so well muscled as the others.

It was claimed by the people of that day that our teacher was "a great scholar." Perhaps he was; but the only proof I ever heard given of it was that he was able to write the Lord's Prayer on the size of a shilling piece! But he did succeed in impressing the "old folks" with the idea that he was one of the greatest men living—an intellectual luminary of unusual brilliancy—and like the village schoolmaster of Goldsmith.

"The wonder was the wonder grew, How one small head could carry all he knew." But it was in the schoolroom that he sought to impress his greatness on the human mind. He was a firm believer in the policy of old Dr. Busby, who when a king visited his school, apologized to His Majesty for keeping his hat on, by saying "that it would never do to let the boys see that a greater man than he could enter the school." The difference between the two men was this: Dr. Busby had the decency to apologize—our teacher had not. His methods of punishment—not for bad behaviour alone, but for inability to commit to memory the lengthy tasks he gave them—was worthy the genius of a Herod or a Nero: stripping a boy of his pantaloons, raising him on the back of another to be flogged, making him stand in the centre of the room, frequently for a whole day, with the skeleton of a horse's head tied on his back with the words "I am a Junco" pinned thereon. This was his highest conception of punishment, torture and degradation. He had also the "cat o' nine-tails," each tail hardened by exposure to fire, and when a poor child raised his eyes from his book, back would come that "tause." And no army with banners ever inspired more fear and terror than the arrival of that instrument of torture. Then the little fellow would walk up with the fatal instrument to the throne of his pedagogic majesty, hold out his little hand, until either the brute gave out, or the little fellow's arm fell paralyzed by his side. When this happened, I have known him to call up a bigger boy and order him to hold up the enfeebled arm for further punishment. In extreme cases, after this operation was gone through, it was his custom to place the offender in a dark closet, and keep him shut up for hours.

Oh, those large white eyes of his! I fancy I can see them yet. No caged tiger ever looked so ferocious. How many times did we swear, small as we were that if we ever became men, we would repay and doubly repay him for his inhuman ferocity. "Secret wrath like another's fuel Burnt in each boy's blood." But he died, thank God, long before we became men. And it was well that he did. I carry a mark on my wrist and another on my head, and will while I live, indicated by this incarnated tyrant. How thankful the little boys and girls of to-day ought to be that they live in a kinder age and are subject to the benign sway of loving and tender-hearted teachers—that a better way of reaching the brain has been discovered than through the backs of the pupils. I remember, oh, yes, as well as if it had been yesterday, an episode that occurred in the old dwelling house in which I was the chief actor. We were seated with our backs to the wall reading our lessons over and over. The floor had satul down, making an opening next to the wall. The rats held high carnival in that old building, and frequently made incursions along this crack in search of food. I do not know that they could be blamed for that, as they were as "hungry as church mice." While intently reading our books we were in the habit of slipping our hands into our pockets, pulling out a few crumbs of bread, and dropping them to the wall reading our lessons over and over. The floor had satul down, making an opening next to the wall. The rats held high carnival in that old building, and frequently made incursions along this crack in search of food. I do not know that they could be blamed for that, as they were as "hungry as church mice." While intently reading our books we were in the habit of slipping our hands into our pockets, pulling out a few crumbs of bread, and dropping them to the wall reading our lessons over and over. The floor had satul down, making an opening next to the wall. 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