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NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1885.

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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. 45m., p. m.

DAY OF WEEK	SUN rises	SUN sets	MOON rises	HIGH water	LOW water	Days len.
1 Sunday	7 28	4 59	7 58	11 55	9 31	7
2 Monday	7 35	5 10	8 11	12 34	9 34	7
3 Tuesday	7 42	5 21	8 24	1 13	9 37	7
4 Wednesday	7 49	5 31	8 37	1 52	9 40	7
5 Thursday	7 56	5 42	8 50	2 31	9 43	7
6 Friday	8 03	5 53	9 03	3 10	9 46	7
7 Saturday	8 10	6 04	9 16	3 49	9 49	7
8 Sunday	8 17	6 15	9 29	4 28	9 52	7
9 Monday	8 24	6 26	9 42	5 07	9 55	7
10 Tuesday	8 31	6 37	9 55	5 46	9 58	7
11 Wednesday	8 38	6 48	10 08	6 25	10 01	7
12 Thursday	8 45	6 59	10 21	7 04	10 04	7
13 Friday	8 52	7 10	10 34	7 43	10 07	7
14 Saturday	8 59	7 21	10 47	8 22	10 10	7
15 Sunday	9 06	7 32	11 00	9 01	10 13	7
16 Monday	9 13	7 43	11 13	9 40	10 16	7
17 Tuesday	9 20	7 54	11 26	10 19	10 19	7
18 Wednesday	9 27	8 05	11 39	11 00	10 22	7
19 Thursday	9 34	8 16	11 52	11 41	10 25	7
20 Friday	9 41	8 27	12 05	12 22	10 28	7
21 Saturday	9 48	8 38	12 18	1 03	10 31	7
22 Sunday	9 55	8 49	12 31	1 44	10 34	7
23 Monday	10 02	9 00	12 44	2 25	10 37	7
24 Tuesday	10 09	9 11	12 57	3 06	10 40	7
25 Wednesday	10 16	9 22	1 10	3 47	10 43	7
26 Thursday	10 23	9 33	1 23	4 28	10 46	7
27 Friday	10 30	9 44	1 36	5 09	10 49	7
28 Saturday	10 37	9 55	1 49	5 50	10 52	7
29 Sunday	10 44	10 06	2 02	6 31	10 55	7
30 Monday	10 51	10 17	2 15	7 12	10 58	7
31 Tuesday	10 58	10 28	2 28	7 53	11 01	7

## THE RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

(Charlottetown Time.)

GOING WEST.	A. M.	P. M.
Charlottetown	8 02	3 02
Royalty Junction	8 25	3 25
County Line	8 47	3 47
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	11 32	6 32
Summerside	11 57	6 57
Misconche	12 09	7 09
Wellington	12 37	7 37
Port Hill	1 22	8 22
O'Leary	1 42	8 42
Albion	1 54	8 54
Tignish	2 07	9 07
FROM WEST.	A. M.	P. M.
Tignish	6 47	1 47
Albion	7 17	2 17
O'Leary	7 47	2 47
Port Hill	8 22	3 22
Wellington	8 50	3 50
Misconche	9 18	4 18
Summerside	9 53	4 53
Summerside	10 28	5 28
Kensington	11 02	6 02
Freetown	11 30	6 30
County Line	11 57	6 57
Bradabane	12 27	7 27
Hunter River	1 02	8 02
North Wiltshire	1 17	8 17
Royalty Junction	1 39	8 39
Charlottetown	1 59	8 59
GOING EAST.	P. M.	A. M.
Charlottetown	3 17	10 17
Royalty Junction	3 40	10 40
Bedford	4 17	11 17
Mount Stewart	4 52	11 52
Bedford	4 57	11 57
Cardigan	5 17	12 17
Georgetown	5 42	12 42
Mount Stewart	5 57	1 07
Morell	6 37	1 47
St. Peter's	6 08	2 08
Beaver River	6 57	2 57
Somerset	7 42	3 42
FROM EAST.	A. M.	P. M.
Somerset	6 52	1 52
Beaver River	7 37	2 37
St. Peter's	8 25	3 25
Morell	8 57	3 57
Mount Stewart	9 37	4 37
Georgetown	10 17	5 17
Cardigan	10 42	5 42
Mount Stewart	11 32	6 32
Bedford	12 17	7 17
Royalty Junction	10 54	6 54
Charlottetown	11 17	7 17

## Superb Baking Powder.

(Manufactured by Hollister, Crane & Co.,  
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UNQUESTIONABLY the purest and most  
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the "Superb" and take no other. Put up in  
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CHILDREN'S FANCY CHAIRS, CRADLES, COTTS,  
SLEIGHS, &c., CHEAPEST.

Mirrors & Looking Glasses, English and German, very Low.

Our stock of Gilt and Walnut Picture-frame Mouldings is  
the largest in the Lower Provinces, unrivalled in quality and  
variety, and made to suit all kind of pictures—the Cheapest in  
the city.

## PARLOR & CHAMBER SUITS.

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CHAIRS—Parlor, Chamber, Office, Children's and Kitchen  
Chairs, cheap. All kinds of Upholstering Work,  
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Excelsior, Wool, Straw—Cheapest in the city.

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## JOHN NEWSON.

Ch'town, Dec. 19, 1884—3mos

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FUR CAPS! FUR CAPS!  
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ALL who want Overcoats and Fur Caps will do well to call  
on L. E. PROWSE, as he has the largest and best assortment  
in town, and his prices are very low. Ladies' Sacques, Ulsters,  
Wool Squares, Wool Scarfs, &c., on a big discount.

Call and see our goods and prices and we will convince you  
that we mean what we say.

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All our Large Stock of

FUR AND CLOTH CAPS,

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KID AND BUCKSKIN GLOVES,

HEAVY TOP SHIRTS,

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ULSTERS,

OVERCOATS &

REEFERS.

Other Goods at Unprecedented Low Bargains

See our Prices before Buying Elsewhere

—AND—

Be Convinced that we Mean What we Say.

## D. A. BRUCE,

MERCHANT TAILOR.

Charlottetown, Dec. 19, 1884.

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Office in Old Bank.  
(UP STAIRS).  
Ch'town, Feb. 21, 1884.

## H. W. VINNICOMBE, PIANO TUNER

Pianos Tuned, Re-wired and Regulated.

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Voiced, Tuned, and Regulated with Care.

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Tuned, Re-toned and Repaired.

Having nearly twenty years' experience  
with the construction of English, American  
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Mr. V. will engage professionally for public  
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Office—C. P. Fletcher's Music Store.  
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## WE SELL Potatoes,

Spiling, Bark,

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Best Prices for all Shipments. Write fully  
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Members of Board of Trade Corn and  
Mechanics Exchange.  
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## A FEW HINTS

FOR THE USE OF

AYER'S  
PILLS

For Constipation, or Costiveness, no  
remedy is so effective as AYER'S PILLS.  
They insure regular daily action, and re-  
store the bowels to a healthy condition.

For Indigestion, or Dyspepsia, AYER'S  
PILLS are invaluable, and a sure cure.  
Heart-burn, Loss of Appetite, Foul  
Stomach, Flatulency, Dizziness, Head-  
ache, Numbness, Nausea, are all relieved  
and cured by AYER'S PILLS.

In Liver Complaint, Bilious Disorders,  
and Jaundice, AYER'S PILLS should be  
given in doses large enough to excite the  
liver and bowels, and remove constipation.  
As a cleansing medicine in the Spring, these  
PILLS are unequalled.

Worms, caused by a morbid condition of  
the bowels, are expelled by these PILLS.  
Eruptions, Skin Diseases, and Piles,  
the result of Indigestion or Constipation, are  
cured by the use of AYER'S PILLS.

For Colds, take AYER'S PILLS to open  
the pores, remove inflammatory secretions,  
and allay the fever.

For Diarrhoea and Dysentery, caused by  
sudden colds, indigestible food, etc., AYER'S  
PILLS are the true remedy.

Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, and  
Sciatica, often result from digestive derange-  
ment, or colds, and disappear on removing  
the cause by the use of AYER'S PILLS.

Tumors, Dropsy, Kidney Complaints,  
and other disorders caused by debility or  
obstruction, are cured by AYER'S PILLS.  
Suppression, and Painful Menstrua-  
tion, have a safe and ready remedy in

## AYER'S PILLS.

Full directions, in various languages, ac-  
company each package.

PREPARED BY  
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE DAILY EXAMI-  
NER, if you want the latest news.

## ADAM BEDE.

CHAPTER XXI.

(Continued.)

'I thank you for your good word, Mr.  
Massey,' said Adam. 'But, for all that,  
Casson was partly i' the right for once.  
There's not much likelihood that th' old  
Squire 'ud ever consent t' employ me; I  
offended him about two years ago, and he's  
never forgiven me.'

'Why, how was that? You never told  
me about it,' said Bartle.  
'Oh, it was a bit o' nonsense. I'd made  
a frame for a screen for Miss Lyddy—she's  
always making something with her worsted  
work, you know—and she'd given me par-  
ticular orders about this screen, and there  
was as much talking and measuring as if  
we'd been planning a house. However, it  
was a nice bit o' work, and I liked doing it  
for her. But, you know, those little frigg-  
ling things take a deal o' time. I only  
worked at it over hours—often late at night  
—and I had to go to Treddleston over an  
'over again, about little bits o' brass nails and  
such gear; and I turned the little knobs  
and the legs, and carved th' open work,  
after a pattern, as nice as could be. And I  
was uncommon pleased with it when it was  
done. And when I took it home, Miss  
Lyddy sent for me to bring it into her  
drawing-room, so as she might give me  
direction about fastening on the work—  
very fine needlework, Jacob and Rachel  
a-kissing one another among the sheep,  
like a picture—and th' old Squire was sit-  
ting there, for he mostly sits with her.  
Well, she was mighty pleased with the  
screen, and then she wanted to know what  
pay she was to give me. I didn't speak at  
random—you know it's not my way; I'd  
calculated pretty close, though I hadn't  
made out a bill, and I said, one pound thir-  
teen. That was paying for the materials  
and paying me, but none too much, for my  
work. The old Squire looked up at this,  
and peered in his way at the screen, and  
said, "One pound thirteen for a gimcrack  
like that! Lydia, my dear, if you must  
spend money on these things, why don't  
you get them at Rosseter, instead of paying  
double price for clumsy work here? Such  
things are not work for a carpenter like  
Adam. Give him a guinea, and no more."

Well, Miss Lyddy, I reckon, believed what  
he told her, and she's not fond o' parting  
with the money herself—she's not a bad  
woman at bottom, but she's been brought  
up under his thumb; so she began fidget-  
ing with her purse, and turned as red as  
her ribbon. But I made a bow, and said,  
'No, thank you, madam; I'll make you a  
present of the screen, if you please, I've  
charged the regular price for my work, and  
I know its done well, and I know, begging  
his honor's pardon, that you couldn't get  
such a screen at Rosseter under two  
guineas. I'm willing to give you my work  
—it's been done in my own time, and no-  
body's got anything to do with it but me;  
but if I'm paid, I can't take a smaller  
price than I asked, because that 'ud be like  
saying I'd asked more than was just. With  
your leave, madam, I'll bid you good-  
morning.' I made my bow and went out  
before she'd time to say any more, for she  
stood with the purse in her hand, looking  
almost foolish. I didn't mean to be dis-  
respectful, and I spoke as polite as I could;  
but I can give in to no man, if he wants  
to make it out as I'm trying t' overreach  
him. And in the evening the footman  
brought me the one pound thirteen wrapped  
in paper. But since then I've seen  
pretty clear as th' old Squire can't abide  
me.'

'That's likely enough—that's likely  
enough,' said Bartle, mediately. The  
only way to bring him round would be to  
show him what was for his own interest,  
and that the Captain may do—that the Cap-  
tain may do.'

'Nay, I don't know,' said Adam; 'the  
Squire's 'cute enough, but it takes some-  
thing else besides 'cuteness to make folks see  
what'll be their interest in the long run. It  
takes some conscience and belief in right  
and wrong. I see that pretty clear. You'd  
hardly ever bring round th' old Squire to  
believe he'd gain as much in a straightfor-  
'ard way as by tricks and turns. And, be-  
sides, I've not much mind to work under  
him; I don't want to quarrel with an old  
gentleman, more particular an old gentle-  
man turned eighty, and I know we couldn't  
agree long. If the Captain was master o'  
th' estate, it 'ud be different, he's got a con-  
science, and a will to do right, and I'd  
sooner work for him nor for any man  
living.'

Well, well, my boy, if good-luck knock  
at your door, don't put your head out at  
window and tell it to be gone about its busi-  
ness, that's all. You must learn to deal  
with odd and even in life, as I told  
you ten years ago, when you pommelled  
young Mike Holdsworth for wanting to  
pass a bad shilling, before you knew what  
he was in jest or earnest—you're over-  
hasty and proud, and apt to set your teeth  
against folks that don't square to your  
notions. It's no harm for me to be a bit  
fiery and stiff-backed; I'm an old school-  
master, and shall never want to get on to a  
higher perch. But where's the use of all  
the time I've spent in teaching you writing  
and mapping and mensuration, if you're  
not to go for'ard in the world, and show  
folks there's some advantage in having a  
head on their shoulders, instead of a  
turnip? Do you mean to go on turning up  
your nose at every opportunity, because it's  
got a bit of a smell about it that nobody  
finds out but yourself? It's as foolish as  
that notion o' yours that a wife is to make  
a working-man comfortable. Stuff and  
nonsense! stuff and nonsense! Leave that  
to fools that never get beyond a sum in  
simple addition. Simple addition enough!  
Add one fool to another fool, and in six  
years time six fools more—they're all of  
the same denomination, big and little's  
nothing to do with the sum!'

During this rather heated exhortation to  
coolness and discretion, the pipe had gone

out, and Bartle gave the climax to his  
speech by lighting a match furiously against  
the hob, after which he puffed with fierce  
resolution, fixing his eye still on Adam,  
who was trying not to laugh.

'There's a good deal o' sense in what you  
say, Mr. Massey,' Adam began, as soon as  
he felt quite serious, 'as there always is.  
But you'll give in that it's no business o'  
mine to be building on chances that may  
never happen. What I've got to do is to  
work as well as I can with the tools and  
materials I've got in my hands. If a good  
chance comes to me, I'll think o' what  
you've been saying; but till then, I've got  
nothing to do but to trust to my own hands  
and to my own head-piece. I'm turning  
over a little plan for Seth and me to go into  
the cabinet-making a bit by ourselves, and  
win a extra pound or two in that way. But  
it's getting late now—it'll be pretty near  
eleven before I'm at home, and another may  
happen to lie awake; she's more fidgety nor  
usual now. So I'll bid you good-night.'

'Well, well, we'll go to the gate with you  
—it's a fine night,' said Bartle, taking up  
his stick. Vixen was at once on her legs,  
and without farther words the three walked  
out into the starlight, by the side of Bartle  
Massey's potato-beds, to the little gate.

'Come to the music o' Friday night, if  
you can, my boy,' said the old man, as he  
closed the gate after Adam, and leaned  
against it.

'Aye, aye,' said Adam, striding along  
toward the streak of pale road. He was  
the only object moving on the wide com-  
mon. The two gray donkeys just visible  
in front of the horse bushes, stood as still  
as limestone images—as still as the gray  
thatched roof of the mud cottage a little  
farther on. Bartle kept his eye on the  
moving figure till it passed into the dark-  
ness; while Vixen in a state of divided  
affection, had twice run back to the house  
to bestow a parenthetic lick on her  
puppies.

'Aye, aye,' muttered the schoolmaster,  
as Adam disappeared; 'there you go stalk-  
ing along—stalking along; but you wouldn't  
be what you are if you hadn't had a bit of  
old lame Bartle inside of you. The strong-  
est calf must have something to suck at.  
There's plenty of these big, lumbering  
fellows would have never known their A B C,  
if it hadn't been for Bartle Massey. Well,  
well, Vixen, you foolish hen, what is it?  
I must go in, must I? Aye, aye, I'm  
never to have a will o' my own any  
more. And those pups, what do you think  
I'm to do with 'em when they're twice as  
big as you? For I'm pretty sure the father