

THE DAILY EXAMINER

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W. L. COTTON, J. W. MITCHELL,
Manager, Office Sup't.

THE DAILY EXAMINER.

JANUARY 26, 1873.

Our Shipping.

A LIST of the vessels registered in Charlottetown during the past year is published in to-day's issue of the EXAMINER. The list comprises 1 ship, measuring 1,049 tons; 11 barques, 6,330 tons; 3 barkentines, 1,253 tons; 11 brigs, 3,027 tons; 22 brigantines, 4,651 tons; 14 schooners, 736 tons; in all 62 vessels, measuring 17,426 tons. Considering that this is an "agricultural community"—and that the past season was a dull one, we think this exhibit is not a bad one. There are now registered in Charlottetown—

4 ships, measuring	3,046 tons.
42 barques do	21,033 do
10 barkentines, measuring	2,949 do
17 brigs do	4,695 do
53 brigantines do	10,775 do
203 schooners do	9,077 do
13 steamers, do	2,971 do
Total,	55,547.

But these do not, of course, represent all the shipping owned in the Province.

"London Work and Play."

This was the subject of the lecture delivered in the Y. M. C. A. Hall last evening, by the Rev. J. C. Berrie. While introducing the lecturer to the large audience present, Judge Hensley, who presided, said no topic could be more interesting to all than the great metropolis of the world, with its four millions of inhabitants; but especially interesting was it to himself, one who was born within the sound of the Bow Bells.

The lecturer commenced by saying that, for himself, he was "a young man from the country." But his father was a free citizen of London, and from his father he inherited all the rights and privileges of a free citizen.

The name "Cockney," applied to citizens of London, is said to have originated in the following circumstance:—A Londoner—all innocent of rural sights and sounds—was taking his first trip to the country. Hearing a horse neigh, he inquired what sound that was. He was told that it was the neigh of a horse. Afterwards, seeing a cock crow, he had to be told the name of the bird. On said he, the "cock neighs."

London, the great centre of the world, covers an area of 700 square miles. Its streets are 7,000 miles in length. Its policemen alone number from 8,000 to 10,000, with 200 horsemen. On the highest ground in London is a stone, from which, tradition says, St. Paul preached to the residents of the huts which then covered the site of the greatest city of the present age. Charing Cross is the great centre whence London is measured, and whence it extends some fifteen miles in every direction. Imagine the space lying between Charlottetown and Covehead, and then mentally measure the same distance East, West and South, and a pretty good idea will be formed of the size of London. To feed the millions residing within this area takes to the utmost the skill and ingenuity of men. The principal source of meat supply is Newgate Market, situated near the grim walls of Newgate prison. The stalls are filled with meat—displayed to the best advantage—for Londoners always put the best side to London—early as three o'clock in the morning. The streets, for miles around, are thronged with butchers' carts, butchers' porters, butchers' boys, by means of which the meat is, with extraordinary rapidity and precision, conveyed to all parts of the city.

The vegetable market at Covent Garden is of more varied interest. Here are displayed every kind of fruit and vegetable, each in its season; and here may be had every variety of character in both sexes. Here you meet the "broken-down gentleman;" here the poor mother, carrying her infant, as she cries and sells "water cresses," for a half-penny a bunch, to get money to carouse through the night in the neighboring gin-palaces. Another great mart is Marshall and Snelgrove's dry goods warehouse. This great West end store faces about a half mile upon four streets; and in it the greatest variety—the cheapest and most costly—articles of dry goods to be obtained in the world may be found. One thousand persons are constantly engaged within the walls of this monster warehouse. They are usually well-connected. Every clerk or man of business in London must bear with him his "character." The grocers open their shops at seven in the morning and close them again at nine in the evening, except on Saturday night, when they keep open until half-past eleven. The work of all business men is hard, the hours long, the pay small. The lecturer showed many "inside lights" and described many little details connected with the great city which, though true, were not out of place. He made several extracts from the Police Report, showing how the poor lived and huddled together in squalor, dirt and misery, of which we in France

Edward Island can form no idea. The amusements of the people were briefly described. Altogether, the lecture was truer and more forcible than pleasing.

Souris Breakwater.

The Toronto "Mail" remarks—

"The 'Examiner' is unreasonable. What is a breakwater compared to the elevation of the standard of 'public morality'? Five and twenty sound Reformers are struggling in the toils of the independence of Parliament Act, and how to save their respective bacon is a matter of more importance than a \$30,000 dyke. What with his efforts on their behalf, his constant solicitude for his brethren at Souris, his untiring exertions in the work of superintending officers to make room for voracious Liberals and his daily correspondence with the head of the Party in Toronto, the Premier has missed enough to do without bothering his head about breakwaters or harbors, particularly in a Province which is going dead against him next fall."

Great Running Match in England.

A running match took place last month at Lilliebridge, London, between George Hazael, an English long-distance runner, and Achille Bargaschi, who is styled the Italian champion, the distance being thirty miles, and the stakes \$200. There is only one instance on record of so long a distance as 30 miles being run, and that is as long back as 1853, when J. Rhodes, a Wolverhampton man, ran 30 miles at Birmingham in 3:20:00. The betting was two to one on Hazael, who is a thin, hatchet-faced man, with long, well-shaped legs. Achille Bargaschi, on the other hand, is a short, dark-haired, little man, of whose nationality there can be no doubt, and who, immediately after starting, was greeted with ironical cheers and cries of "Go it, ice-cream." It soon became apparent that the Italian, who is reported to have run 50 miles without once stopping, was not in it with his opponent. Hazael ran his first five miles in 23:35, while the Italian took 39:35, Hazael having lapped him (there being three laps to a mile), after going four and a half miles. Bargaschi was again lapped after going 8 miles, and a third time after Hazael had gone 11 miles. Hazael ran his 10 miles in 57:37, and his 11 miles in 1:3:33. Hazael continued to gain and gain till, after running within a few yards of 15 miles, in 1:41:50, the Italian gave up, Hazael at the time having gone close upon 17½ miles. Hazael, however, continued on, and as there had been some betting that he would run his 30 miles in 3½ hours, it was thought that he would have finished the distance, but after running 20 miles in the wonderfully good time of 1:57:27, Hazael stopped, of course, receiving the stakes.

A Poisoning Mania.

JENNIE POST, THOUGH ONLY SIXTEEN, HAS FED TWO FAMILIES ON ARSENIC.

(From the New York World.)

Jennie Post, aged sixteen years, whose history goes no further back than the date of her discharge from the Poor House at Patterson, N. J., four years ago, is now in jail at New City, N. Y., under charges of murder and attempted poisoning. She was until recently a domestic in the employ of General von Weicht, late of the Prussian army, whose farm is near Spring Valley, on the Northern Railway of New Jersey. Six months ago, when he had occasion to rebuke the girl, the general was taken ill after eating a dish of soup served by Jennie Post. Violent cramps attended with intense nausea were the characteristics of his illness. Afterwards upon several occasions Mrs. von Weicht was similarly affected; once so seriously that Dr. J. H. Wighton was called, as it was believed that her life was in danger. The physician ordered a diet of milk; but the symptoms became more and more alarming. Mrs. Weicht noticed the peculiar taste of the milk and suspected that Jennie was drugging it. Jennie, however, stoutly denied the charge, until the physician by persistency and stern language frightened the girl into an acknowledgment of her guilt. Jennie was arrested and taken before Justice Farrington, to whom she confessed all. She acknowledged having obtained arsenic from the General's hired man, William Albrecht, who used it to rid the farm of vagrant dogs. She declared that it was the arsenic which had caused General von Weicht's soap to disagree with him, and admitted that during the weeks between the second and ninth days of the present month she administered the same poison to Mrs. von Weicht in her food and afterwards in the milk prescribed by the doctor.

It was recalled that Jennie went from the Alms-House to the family of Mrs. Peter J. De Baum, of Rockland, and remained there until after the death of Mr. De Baum, which occurred two years ago. Mr. De Baum had been treated for pneumonia by Dr. Lake, but his sudden and painful death excited suspicions. Jennie went from De Baums to Alexander Wikie's and then to General von Weicht's. Mrs. von Weicht is not expected to live.

The total of emigrants from Ireland during the first nine months of last year (1872) was 30,004, being little more than one-half of the average for the corresponding period of the last ten years, which was 58,621, the numbers varying from 79,572, in the first nine months of 1873, to 81,155 in the corresponding portion of last year.

She lives at Ottawa, and this is how she managed it: She thought it would be just as well to commence housekeeping right away and begin the new year with training up a husband in the way he should go. But her father thought differently. So she invited all her friends to the wedding at a certain church at a given hour. Of course there was a big crowd, including the angry father, who was prepared to forbid the bans with a shot-gun. Meanwhile the young lady and her adored William went to another church and were quietly married, and as they left the sacred edifice she remarked that where there was a Will there was a way.

[For the EXAMINER.]

"A little nonsense now and then
Is relished by the best of men."

The above fact being established, the following verses are respectfully dedicated to the *Patriot's*

"WANDERING JEW,"

in appreciation of his wonderful progress in poesy,
BY AN OLD FRIEND.

Much I marvelled this ungainly
Fowl to hear discourse so plainly.
Though its answer little meaning,
Littie relevancy bore.

Startled at the stillness broken,
By reply so aptly spoken,
"Dumbness," said I, "what it utters
Is its only stock and store."
— Nothing more. — POE.

Once more take the harp; ye gods come again.
Your poetical syllables dash through my brain.
Strike the chords slow and soft, be careful and
mind—
Every note is in tune, every word sung is
kind;

For the bard is in sorrow, his heart is in pain,
The "Patriot's" Jew has been rhyming again.
His answer is kind,—runs so smooth and so
well,
tricks as slow as the notes of a sad funeral
bell—
When the air vibrates with its deep solemn
toll,

Announcing the flight of an immortal soul,
That perchance he is thinking his rhyming
reply

Is telling the knell of unfortunate I.
And as I feel sure that would cause him
regret,
I haste to inform,—I am not quite dead yet;
Ere I "pass in my checks," I must see if I can
say a few parting words to the hoary old man.

Good evening, old Jew,—I see you've been
crowing

Since I had this pleasure;—and also 'tis
plain
That there is just a time when the moon has
stopt growing,

Which tradition sets forth as affecting the
brain;
It has taken affect—and a serious one too—
On the "gruel called brains" in the skull of a
Jew.

I felt somewhat timid the first time I wrote
you,
Afraid of your visage, so haggard and mean,
But now I can say that I know more about
you—

What sort of a creature you are and have
been;
I have taken your weight, and can tell by this
time
How much you are wanting in brain to make
rhyme.

Your pedigree, too, I have now quite decided.
(For Nature's true laws make you some
body's son);
You deny being any relation to Pilate;
Of the two that I mentioned you name only
one;

In the face then of this, I conclude that no
other
Than Julius himself was your sweet-tempered
brother.

You've assumed a new role since your first
publication;

A critic, instead of historian, now;
A critic, forsooth (what vain infatuation),
Expecting fresh laurels to deck out your
brow.

Remember, Oh Jew (I can't call you by name),
That sometimes two persons can play at that
game.

And here, just *en passant*, I venture to note
The wonderful progress that lately you've
made;

(I deduce this opinion from what you last
wrote).
'Tis a good thing for you that aside you have
laid—

The historical garb, which your eloquence
burst;

You've astonished us now, but, figured as
first.

For a moment I'd turn up your first-born edi-
tion,
And scan some few lines near the top of the
sheet,

And forgetting the rest, which abounds in tradi-
tion,
Lay hold on that simile, passively sweet;
The "Wheel of Old Time," with its axle so
soiled,

That 'tis "clogged up with mud," yet "progres-
sively oiled."

And you found, did you, sir, a "Yankee Mis-
lapp,"
(That's one of your phrases one might call ur-
couth),

A "Yankee Miss," sir, "from the State Mis-
sippi!"
Come, come, sir, I doubt your regard for the
truth;

I can swear by the beard that encumbers your
mouth,
A "Yankee Miss" hails from the North, not the
South.

But enough of the first; no need of "Ayer's
Pills,"
After reading that epic, historical poem;

'Tis a dose quite sufficient to cure all the ills
That e'er happened man, or his help-mate, a
woman.

'Tis a purgative, yea, and emetic combined,
A wonderful dose, of a wonderful kind.

Now, then, for your last. What is this thing
we see?
"Running mucks,"—oh, nonsense! you never
meant that;

Perhaps you're just getting o'er the effects of a
sneeze,
Or intended your readers should "laugh and
grow fat."

But a Jew, wandering everywhere, under the
sun,
Has doubtless seen muck that could get up and
run.

"Inspired madness"—that is something new,
Something the world did not know was afloat,
Which, in uppermost story, a vagabond Jew
Is amusing himself by transporting about.
Tell some philantropical "cuss," if you please,
To build a new "Home" for your new-found
disease.

At Rome, you make poor Shelley's body to
rest,
To me, it appeared, from what history stated,
On a lone barren shore—but you may know
best,

This dead poet's body had once been cremated.
Perhaps "poetical licence" may let a man say
Rome has now been transferred somewhere
near Besika Bay.

And again, this "poetical licence" you use,
The name, as well as, location can change.
(An extraordinary "licence" that's given to
Jews,

And especially Jews who are given to range),
Agamippe, then, somewhere near Helicon's
mountain,
Is by you called a "rill!"—others, call it a
fountain.

"Tricked out with molley,"—"demanded of
sponge,"
Perhaps there's sense in the words; but I
venture to say,

Should you into the thickest of "butter milk
plunge"—
"Your 'sapient brains,' you would not know
the way—

To tell us the meaning, or even to guess,
How you found or invented that sweet word
"agress."

Some very old proverbs to you I'll recite,
Strew them well in your mind, let them thrill
through your bones,

And remember, the next time you poetry
write:
"Those who live in glass houses should never
throw stones."

And let this, too, in your aged breast ever
burn:
Though well up in years, "you're not too old to
learn."

The advice which you tendered, I take in good
part,
I simply am writing as boys says "for fun,"
And I trust what I've said will not wound
your old heart,

Your pardon,—if any offence has been done.
In the hope, then, that I have not given you
any,
I beg to sign this, as before,—
"ONE OF MANY."

Ch'town, Jan. 25, 1873.

A Wife's Curious Suit—The Appeal
which a Catholic Lady has made
to the Ecclesiastical
Courts.

The following citation was recently served
upon a well known citizen of Nashville by a
deputy sheriff of the town:—

ST. PATRICK'S CATHEDRAL,
New York, Dec. 31, '77.

To—, Esq.

SIR: You are hereby notified and respec-
tfully requested to appear before me on the 23rd of
January, 1878, to testify regarding the validity
or otherwise of a marriage contracted by you
with—before the late most Rev. John
Hughes, then Archbishop of New York, on the
sixteenth day of May, 1849. The undersigned
has been appointed, according to the holy can-
ons of the Church, judge in this case, and in
that capacity respectfully addresses you this
citation. The Court will open at 263 Mul-
berry street, New York city, on the twenty-
third day of January, at 11 o'clock, as above
set forth.

Respectfully, your obedient servant,
WM. QUINN, Vicar-General

The above, of course, has not the weight
of law, but is only a request to appear be-
fore ecclesiastical council. It is understood
that the lady in the case, formerly a wealthy
resident of New Orleans and who married
at the age of sixteen, has applied to Rome
to have her marriage declared null, and
that in consequence of the application the
Court of Rome has directed an investiga-
tion to be made here according to the forms
prescribed by the canons of the Church as
outlined by Benedict XIV., the proceedings
of the investigation to be transmitted to
Rome for final action by the proper congrega-
tion with the approval of the Pope. The
ady is of creole extraction, and has been
for some time and is at present residing in
France. She obtained a civil divorce from
her husband some years ago, but under the
laws of the Catholic Church such civil pro-
cesses of divorce do not hold good unless
made valid by a special dispensation by the
Pope. Wishing to marry again, she will
now seek to prove that her marriage was
not legal or was not a sacrament as required
by the Catholic Church, and this, notwith-
standing that she had several children at
the issue of the marriage. Her lawyer in
France has written here and retained Mr.
S. L. M. Barlow to act as her counsel in the
coming investigation. The husband has
signed his intention to be represented
also, and it is understood that he will spare
no pains to prevent her from accomplishing
her object. She will be obliged to prove
that she was forced into the marriage against
her wishes, and that she was not responsible
for her act, and no action of his subsequent
to the marriage will have any weight in de-
termining the action of the Church. The
investigation will require the retention of
ecclesiastical counsel, and will be carried
out at great trouble and expense.

Two negroes have been hung and one shot
in presence of his family by disguised men,
near Lexington (Ky). Cause, suspicion of be-
ing accessory to murder.

During the past year 3,049 new works and
1,046 new editions have been published. Of
these 737 were theological and biblical works,
129 educational, and 854 novels and tales.

Another great jewel robbery is reported to
have occurred. It is stated that on the even-
ing of New Year's Day, Lord Cottonham's
residence, near Croyden, was entered by rob-
bers, and a large quantity of jewelry of great
value was carried off.

The London "Gazette" of December 29th
did not contain a single adjudication of bank-
ruptcy, either in town or country. This is
stated to be the second time of such an oc-
currence since the passing of the bankruptcy
act of 1869.

HAVANA, Jan. 12, 1870.—Failures have be-
come the order of the day. That of Messrs.
Polledo, Rionda & Co., is said to have amount-
ed to \$2,000,000 with assets to a much larger sum.
Offer was made to pay creditors after four
years in full, minus interest. It has been re-
jected. The firm of Busing & Co. is also re-
ported failed, with liabilities at \$200,000.
Nothing known as to settlement. Other sugar
speculators are also to settle.

The steamer *Arctura Light* arrived at
Georgetown at 1 o'clock, with the Ameri-
can and Colonial mails.

New Advertisements.

X MONEY X

REQUIRED at once, from all those who
received their accounts up to Dec. 31st,
1877.

THEO. L. CHAPPELLE,
Diamond Bookstore,

85 North Side Queen Square,
Ch'town, Jan. 25—2i

NOTICE.

A PUBLIC MEETING of the inhabitants
of Colville School District will be held in
the Colville Schoolhouse, at 7 o'clock, p. m.,
on Thursday, the 31st day of January,
1878, for the purpose of deciding whether
FREDERICK MORROW shall be granted a Pint
License to sell Spirituous Liquors.

JAMES MACDONALD, J. P.
Souris, Jan. 17, '78—wky 2i d sat 2i

GROCERY

Provision Store!

Cor. Great George & Kent Sts.

THE Subscriber wishes to inform his friends
and the public generally that he still
keeps on hand a choice assortment of

Groceries and Provisions,

AT HIS OLD STAND,

and will be pleased to have them call and
inspect for themselves.

ON HAND,

10 CHESTS CONGOU TEA,

("New Season")

1,000 Lbs. Canadian Cheese,

10 Casks American Kerosene Oil,

(120° test; 36 cts. per gal.)

20 BARRELS SUGAR

(all kinds),

100 Bbls. Sup. Extra Flour,

3 Puns. Very Choice

MOLASSES

20 doz. Pickles, 20 doz. Assorted Jams

20 boxes Dessert Prunes,

100 Tins Sardines.

TINS PEACHES, PINEAPPLES,

STRAWBERRIES, TOMATOES

NEW RAISINS, ZANTE CURRANTS

DRIED APPLES, STEWING PRUNES,

300 QUARTS CRANBERRIES,

GREEN GRAPES.

500 LBS. SMOKED HALIBUT,

25 QLS. CODFISH,

100 BOXES DIGBY HERRING.

and all goods usually found in a First-

Class Grocery Store.

FAMILIES SUPPLIED BY THE MONTH

DONALD NICHOLSON.

Jan. 16, 1878—y.

1,000 LOADS OF MANURE

For Sale.

NIGHT SOIL and Stable Manure delivered
when required.

DANIEL GORDON.

P. S.—Leave orders for removing Night
Soil at Police Station. D. G.

Ch'town, Jan. 9, 1878—

GRAND

Skating Tournament,

—IN—

CITIZENS' SKATING RINK!

SATURDAY, 26th INST.

Consisting of HURDLE, BLINDFOLD, and
BARREL RACES. Prizes will be distributed
to the successful competitors.

Prizes will also be given to the best LADY
and GENTLEMAN SKATER.

GALBRAITH'S BAND at 4 p. m.

Admission to non-ticket holders, 25 cts.
Jan. 24, 1878.

FINE ARTS

NEW YEAR'S CLASS.

MRS. W. W. IRVING begs to intimate

to the public that she has re-opened her

Classes at the late City Hotel, opposite the

R. C. Chapel, where, having every facility,

she is prepared to give lessons in Oil and
Water Color Painting, and Drawing in Crayon
and Pencil in all their different branches.

Terms made known on application.
Jan. 11, 1877.

SOLE LEATHER—500 Sides No. 1 & 2
CARVELL BLOS,

Dec. 5—pat 2i