

The Daily Examiner.

TERMS:—FIVE DOLLARS A YEAR.

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NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1884.

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quarterly, half-yearly or yearly advertise-
ments, on application.

ALMANAC FOR NOVEMBER, 1884.

MOON'S CHANGES.

Full Moon, 2nd day, 4h. 24m., a. m.
Last Quarter 9th day, 6h. 59m., p. m.
New Moon 17th day, 1h. 59m., p. m.
First Quarter, 25th day, 6h. 34m., a. m.

DAY OF WEEK	Sun	Moon	High	Days
M	ris	sets	water	len h.
1 Saturday	6 47	4 41	3 57	8 58
2 Sunday	4 5	3 29	4 34	9 43
3 Monday	50	58	5 15	10 29
4 Tuesday	51	36	6 8	11 10
5 Wednesday	53	35	6 58	11 56
6 Thursday	54	34	8 0	12 41
7 Friday	55	32	9 6	1 29
8 Saturday	57	31	10 13	2 20
9 Sunday	58	29	11 21	3 18
10 Monday	7 0	27	12 30	4 23
11 Tuesday	1 27	0 29	5 47	5 26
12 Wednesday	3 26	1 33	6 57	6 23
13 Thursday	5 25	2 37	7 46	19
14 Friday	6 24	3 35	8 40	16
15 Saturday	7 22	4 41	9 21	14
16 Sunday	8 21	5 41	9 59	12
17 Monday	9 20	6 40	10 34	10
18 Tuesday	11 19	7 38	11 9	7
19 Wednesday	12 18	8 29	11 44	5
20 Thursday	13 17	9 19	12 19	3
21 Friday	15 16	10 4	0 17	1
22 Saturday	16 15	10 45	0 52	0 9
23 Sunday	18 15	11 29	1 30	56
24 Monday	20 14	11 53	2 12	54
25 Tuesday	21 13	12 53	2 58	50
26 Wednesday	22 12	0 53	3 56	49
27 Thursday	23 12	1 22	5 5	49
28 Friday	24 11	2 56	6 21	47
29 Saturday	26 11	4 23	7 31	45
30 Sunday	27 10	5 33	8 31	43

THE RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

(Charlottetown Time.)

GOING WEST.	A. M.	P. M.
Charlottetown	6 47	9 12
Hunter River	7 47	10 55

FROM WEST.

P. M.	A. M.	
Kensington	8 42	12 22
Summerside	9 07	12 57
Port Hill	9 27	2 32
Alberton	10 20	2 15
Tignish	12 05	6 57

FROM EAST.

A. M.	P. M.	
Charlottetown	4 17	7 02
Mount Stewart	5 22	8 37
Cardigan	6 29	9 02
Georgetown	6 47	10 47

Dr. Toombs,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Mount Stewart.
Charlottetown, Oct. 20—In wkly 6m

L. ARTHUR & CO.,

GENERAL
Commission Merchants,

121 ATLANTIC AVENUE,
(ROSS MARKET)

BOSTON, MASS.

Eggs and Produce a Specialty.

SULLIVAN & MACBELL,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW

Solicitors in Chancery,
NOTARIES PUBLIC, &c.

OFFICES—O'Halloran's Building, Great
George Street, Charlottetown.
Money to Loan.
W. W. SULLIVAN, Q. C. | CHESTER B. MACBELL
Jan. 16, '82.

HATHEWAY & CO.,

MILLERS' AGENTS
—AND—
General Commission Merchants,
22 Central Wharf.
BOSTON.
Ch'town, Nov. 10, 1884.

H. W. VINNIBOMBE,

PIANO TUNER
Pianos Tuned, Re-wired and Regulated.

CHURCH ORGANS

Voiced, Tuned, and Regulated with Care.

CABINET ORGANS

Tuned, Re-tuned and Repaired.

McLeod, Morson & McQuarrie,

BARRISTERS

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

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

CONSIGNMENTS SOLICITED.

R. O'DWYER,

Commission and General Merchant

FOR SALE OF P. E. I. PRODUCE.

289 WATER STREET,

St. John's Newfoundland.

In connection with the above is Captain
English, who is well known in P. E. Island,
who will take special charge of all consign-
ments, and will also attend to the chartering
of vessels for the carrying trade of P. E. I.
The firm is one of the oldest and most reli-
able in Newfoundland Returns guaranteed
to be prompt and satisfactory. Parties wish-
ing to procure Labrador Herring should send
their orders in time
Sept. 6, 1884.—till 31st Dec. '84.

APPLES, APPLES, APPLES.

CHARLES DONALD & CO.,
79 Queen St., London, E. C.

Will be glad to correspond with Apple Grow-
ers, Merchants and Shippers, with a
view to Autumn and Spring
business.

They will also give the usual facilities to
customers requiring advances.

WEST & RENDELL,

Commission Merchants,
St. John's, Newfoundland.

Consignments solicited. Liberal advances
made.
July 25, 1884.—2av 4m

W. WHEATLEY,

(OF WHEATLEY & SONS, CHARLOTTETOWN,
P. E. ISLAND)

Commission Merchant,

269 BARRINGTON STREET,
HALIFAX, N. S.

Special attention given to the sale of
P. E. Island produce.

MONCTON

Sash and Door Factory.

MR. P. LEA, in returning thanks to the
public for the liberal patronage extended
to him while in business in Charlottetown,
begs leave to inform his old customers and
the public generally, that he, in company
with Mr. William Rogers, has appointed

Messrs. B. Williams & Co

Lumber and Coal Dealers, Pownall Wharf,
Charlottetown, our agents, who will keep
constantly on hand a full supply of Mould-
ings, Window Sashes, Doors, &c., at

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

All orders entrusted to them will receive
prompt attention.

LEA & ROGERS,

Moncton, N. B.
Sept. 5, 89.—New adv

POSITIVELY NON-EXPLOSIVE.

THE IMPROVED THAYER ELECTRIC LAMP.

BURNS Canada Coal Oil of any test with perfect safety,
producing a white light, equalled only by Edison's Electric
Light. More brilliant than four gas jets and nine times
cheaper. Its light is six times greater than ordinary lamps,
and is three times cheaper.

HORACE HASZARD,
Agent for P. E. Island.
Ch'town, Nov. 19, 1884.

MORRIS & IRELAND'S



NEW IMPROVED PATENT EIGHT-FLANGE FIRE-PROOF SAFE.

THE only Eight-Flange Safe in the world, and containing more improvements than ANY
SAFE made, such as:
1st. THE PATENT INSIDE BOLT WORK, which is placing the bolt work with the
whole of the flange (six inches) between it and the outside, that is, as far from the fire and
thief as it can be.
2nd. THE PATENT HINGED CAP—the back plate of the door being on hinges,
enabling the owner, by turning a thumbscrew, to have easy access to the lock and bolt-
work. He can thus easily change the lock, clean, oil, and keep the bolt-work in good order.
3rd. IRON INSIDE LINING, stronger than wood, and which retains the moisture in
the filling for an indefinite time. Wood is thicker and weaker, and after a few years absorbs
the moisture and "requires filling over again."
4th. FOUR-WHEEL COMBINATION LOCKS, the simplest, strongest, most efficient
and easiest to change of any in use.
5th. SOLID ANGLE IRON FRONTS, BACKS AND CORNERS, which prevents
warping or injury to safe from falling, or falling walls or timbers.
6th. EIGHT FLANGES—the most important improvement ever made in fire-proof
safes, providing eight laps, thus preventing the passage of heat, it having to pass over twelve
inches, no injury arises from this source, as in other safes containing one, two or three flanges.
THESE SAFES have stood the test of years, and the greatest fires in this continent,
and have the CHAMPION RECORD in the Boston, Chicago and Haverhill Fires.
We are selling these safes as low as any good safe, and are disposing of large numbers
throughout the Dominion.

BANK WORK AND VALUABLE DOORS are specialties of our firm. For prices, testi-
monials and information, address,
JOSEPH J. COBB,
GENERAL AGENT.

MORRIS & IRELAND,

64 Suddbury St., Boston Mass.

New Watches,

New Clocks,
New Barometers,
New Thermometers,
New Spectacles.

Just Received and Offered Cheap.

Old Stock Cheaper than
ever, to Clear.

E. W. TAYLOR,
NEXT TO WATSONS.

COLD MEDAL-PARIS 1878

USHER & SONS
STATIONERS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD

ELECTRIC GLOSS.

FOR cleaning Solid Silver, Nickel, Brass,
Copper and Plate Glass. Quick! Sure!
Permanent! No dirt, no trouble, no labor.
Being entirely free from grit and acids, it
cannot injure the most finely burnished sur-
face. It is the only preparation ever pro-
duced that will polish brass or copper with-
out the use of acid. Nothing approaches it
for removing grease and finger marks from
Brass, Copper, Glass, etc.; while for cleaning
Nickel or Stoves it is especially useful.
Retail price, 25 cents per bottle.

MICA WASH.—This wash is the only
one of the kind ever invented. A stone
may be as handsome as a jewel and shine like
ebony; but smoked mica lights will spoil it
all. Day by day mica becomes scarcer and
higher in price, and an article that will clean
and preserve it is valuable to all concerned.
Try this wash once, and you will always use
it. Retail price, 25 cents per bottle.

The above household necessities are manufac-
tured by The Electric Gloss Co., Philadelphia
U. S. A., and sold by every respectable Drug-
gist, Stove Dealer, Hardware Merchant and
General Dealer in Canada. The Canadian
trade supplied by

JOHN T. REED,
105 Water Street, St. John, N. B.
Aug 6—6m eod

Superb Baking Powder.

(Manufactured by Holister, Crane & Co.,
9) Broad Street, New York.)

UNQUESTIONABLY the purest and most
wholesome Baking Powder made. Gro-
cers are authorized to guarantee every can to
be full weight, and positively pure. Ask for
the "Superb" and take no other. Put up in
1, 2 and 4-lb. tins, and for sale by every re-
spectable wholesale and retail grocer and
general dealer in Canada. The Canadian
trade supplied by

JOHN T. REED,
105 Water Street, St. John, N. B.
Aug 6—6m eod

ADVERTISE IN THE DAILY EXAMI-
NER, if you want to reach the most
people for the least money.

ADAM BEDE.

CHAPTER IV.
HOME AND ITS SORROWS.

A GREEN valley with a brook running
through it, full almost to overflowing with
the late rains, overhung by low stooping
willows. Across this brook a plank is
thrown, and over this plank Adam Bede is
passing with his undoubting step, followed
by Gyp with the basket, evidently making
his way to the thatched house, with a stack
of timber by the side of it, about twenty
yards up the opposite slope.

The door of the house is open, and an
elderly woman is looking out; but she is not
placidly contemplating the evening sun-
shine; she has been watching with dim eyes
the gradually enlarging speck, which, for
a few minutes she has been quite sure is her
darling son Adam. Lisbeth Bede loves
her son with the love of a woman to whom
her first-born has come late in life. She is
an anxious, spare, yet vigorous old woman,
clean as a snow drop. Her gray hair is
turned neatly back under a pure linen cap,
with a black band round it; her broad chest
is covered with a buff neckerchief, and be-
low this you see a sort of short bed-gown
made of blue checkered linen, tied round
the waist and descending to the hips, from
whence there is a considerable length of
linsey-woolsey petticoat. For Lisbeth is
tall, and in other points, too, there is a
strong likeness between her and her son
Adam. Her dark eyes are somewhat dim-
med—perhaps from too much crying—but
her broadly marked eyebrows are still black,
her teeth are sound, and, as she stands
knitting rapidly and unconsciously with
her work-hardened hands, she has a firm-
upright attitude as when she is carrying a
pail of water on her head from the spring.
There is the same type of frame and the
same keen activity of temperament in
mother and son, but it was not from her
that Adam got his well-filled brow and his
expression of large-hearted intelligence.

Family likeness has often a deep sad-
ness in it. Nature, that great tragic dramatist,
knits us together by bone and muscle, and
divides us by the subtle web of our brains,
blends yearning and repulsion, and ties us
by our heart strings to the beings that jar
us at every moment. We hear a voice with
the very cadence of our own uttering the
thoughts we despise; we see eyes—ah! so
like our mother's—averted from us in cold
alienation; and our last darling child
startles us with the air and gestures of the
sister we parted from in bitterness long
years ago. The father to whom we owe
our best heritage—the mechanical instinct,
the keen sensibility to harmony, the un-
conscious skill of the modeling hand—
galls us, and puts us to shame by his
daily errors; the long-lost mother, whose
face we begin to see in the glass as our own
wrinkles come, once fretted our young
souls with her anxious whines and irrational
persistence.

It's such a fond anxious mother's voice
that you hear as Lisbeth says,
"Well, my lad, it's gone seven by th'
clock. There's allays stay till thee last
child's born. There wants thy supper, I'll
warrand. Where's Seth? gone arter some
o' chapellin' I reckon?"
"Aye, aye, Seth's at no harm, mother,
these may be sure. But where's father?"
said Adam, quickly, as he entered the
house and glanced into the room on the
left hand which was used as a workshop.
"Hasn't he done the coffin for Tholer?"
There's the stuff standing just as I left it
this morning."
"Done the coffin?" said Lisbeth, following
him, and knitting uninterruptedly, though
she looked at her son very anxiously. "Eh,
my lad, he went off to Treddles' on this
forenoon, an' never come back. I doubt
he's got to th' 'Wagin Overthrow' again."
A deep flush of anger passed rapidly over
Adam's face. He said nothing, but threw
off his jacket, and began to roll up his
shirt-sleeves again.
"What art goin' to do, Adam?" said the
mother, with a tone and look of alarm.
"Thee wouldstna go to work w'out ha'in thy
bit o' supper?"
Adam, too angry to speak, walked into
the workshop. But his mother threw down
her knitting, and, hurrying after him, took
hold of his arm, and said, in a tone of
plaintive remonstrance:
"Nay, my lad, thee munna go
w'out thy supper; there's the taters w' th'
gravy in em, just as thee lik'st 'em. I sav'd
them o' purpose for thee. Come and ha'
thy supper, come."

"Let be!" said Adam impetuously, shak-
ing her off, and seizing one of the planks
that stood against the wall. "It's fine talk-
in' about havin' supper when here's a
coffin promised to be ready at Broxton by
seven o'clock to-morrow morning, and
ought to ha' been there now, and not a
nail struck yet. My throat's too full to
swallow vic'uals."
"Why, thee canstna get the coffin ready,"
said Lisbeth. "Thee't work thyself to
death. It'd take thee all night to do't."
"What signifies how long it takes me?
Isn't the coffin promised? Can they bury
the man without a coffin? I'd work my
right hand off sooner than deceive people
with lies i' that way. It makes me mad to
think on't. I shall overrun these doings
before long. I've stood enough of 'em."
Poor Lisbeth did not hear this threat for
the first time, and if she had been wise she
would have gone away quietly, and said
nothing for the next hour. But one of the
lessons a woman most rarely learns, is
never to talk to an angry or a drunken
man. Lisbeth sat down on the shopping
bench and began to cry, and by the time
she had cried enough to make her voice
very piteous, she burst into words.
"Nay, my lad, my lad, thee wouldstna
go away an' break thy mother's heart, an'
leave thy feyther to ruin. Thee wouldstna
ha' 'em carry me to th' church yard, an'
thee not to follow me. I shanna rest i' my
grave if I dunna see thee at th' last, an'
an' how's they to let thee know as I'm
a-dyin' if thee't gone workin' i' distant

parts, an' Seth belike gone arter thee and
thy feyther not able t' hold a pen for his hand
shakin', besides not knowin' where thee
art. Thee munna be so bitter again' him. He wur a
good feyther to thee afore he took to th'
drink. He's a clever workman, an' taught
thee thy trade, remember, an' never giv-
me a blow nor so much as an ill word—no,
not even in's drink. Thee wouldstna ha'
'in go to the work-hus' thy own feyther—
an' as was a fine grown man an' handy at
everythin' a'most as thee art thyson, five an'
twenty 'ear ago, when thee wast a baby at
the breast."

Lisbeth's voice became louder, and
choked with sobs; a sort of wail, the most
irritating of all sounds where real sorrows
are to be borne, and real work to be done.
Adam broke in impatiently,
"Now, mother, don't cry and talk so.
Haven't I got enough to vex me without
that? What's th' use o' telling me things
as I only think too much on every day?
If I didna think on 'em, why should I do as
I do, for the sake o' keepin' things to-
gether here? But I hate to be talkin'
where it's no use; I like to keep my breath
for doin' instead o' talkin'."

"I know thee dost things as nobody else
'ud do, my lad. But thee't always so hard
up' thy feyther, Adam. Thee think't
nothing too much to do for Seth; the
snapp'nt me up if ever I find fault w' th' lad.
But thee't so angered w' thy feyther,
more nor w' any body else."
"That's better than speakin' soft, and
lettin' things go 'the wrong way, I reckon,
isn't it? If I wast a' shopp' with him, he'd
sell every bit o' stuff i' th' yard, and a' and
it on drink. I know thee's a duty to be
done by my feyther, but it isn't my duty to
encourage him in rummin' head-g' to ruin.
And what has Seth got to do with it? The
lad does no harm, as I know of. But leave
me alone, mother, and let me get on with
the work."

(To be continued.)

CURRENT NOTES.

The cost of the Nile expedition is placed
at £13,000,000.

Orders have been sent to Cairo to hurry
the troops up the Nile.

The Emperor of Germany is said to be
subject to fainting fits.

There are continued reports of heavy
French losses in Tonquin through sickness.

New York health officers look for the ap-
pearance of cholera there early next sum-
mer.

Sullivan and Greenfield are being prose-
cuted for intending to engage in a glove
fight.

Since the outbreak of cholera in Paris
there have been 460 deaths, the daily aver-
age being 58.

Justin McCarthy lately declared his belief
that within five years Ireland would
have home rule.

Tribes friendly to the British have cap-
tured a large convoy of provisions intended
for Oaman Digma.

The Pope has written a letter expressing
regret at the attacks of the French ultra-
montanes on the liberal Catholics.

Grover Cleveland wears a 7½ hat, Mr.
Blaine one that measures 7½. It was a
campaign "slander" that Mr. Cleveland's
size was only 6½.

George Wm. Curtis writes that he thinks
Cleveland will respect the civil service law
and that government employees will not be
unwarrantably discharged.

General Gordon in his letter to Lord
Wolsey expresses his delight at hearing of
the advance of the British expedition and
the hope that he will be able to hold out
till their arrival.

Since his election to the Presidency
Grover Cleveland has received at least a
dozen gold-headed canes from admiring
friends. Some of these canes are historic,
and all are valuable.

Recently, says a writer in Nature, I
rescued a frog from the claws of a cat, and
to my surprise it turned, and, after gazing
at me for a few seconds, jumped slightly
toward me, halting after each leap and
looking up into my face. It thus gradually
approached, and in about two or three
minutes had actually climbed up one of my
feet. Its mute appeal for protection was
remarkable, and could not possibly be mis-
understood.

A characteristic story is told, of Colonel
Bates, who declined the Democratic nomi-
nation or Controllor of Philadelphia. The
morning after he had successfully run the
gauntlet for Select Councilman, a number
of the 'boys' called in to congratulate him.
"Well, Colonel," said the spokesman, "we
pulled you through, but it took hard work,
and the boys here think you ought to
do something for them." The suave
Colonel, inexperienced in bun politics, was
somewhat perplexed, but inquired: "What
can I do for you?" Why, you ought to set
'em up, treat to drinks, you know." Thus
enlightened, the new Councilman said:
"Why, of course I will; now just you take
the boys around to Mr. _____ on
street. That's where I get what I drink."
Tell him to charge it to my account." The
ward workers started off joyfully, and soon
came to the place designated. The sign
hanging out was that of a milkman!

Young Men:—Read This.

THE VOLTAIC BELT Co., of Marshall, Mich.,
offer to send their celebrated ELECTRO-VOLTAIC
Belt and other ELECTRIC APPLIANCES on
trial for thirty days, to men (young and old)
afflicted with nervous debility, loss of vitality,
and manhood, and all kindred troubles. Also
for rheumatism, neuralgia, paralysis, and
many other diseases. Complete restoration
to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed.
No risk is incurred, as thirty days' trial is
allowed. Write them at once for illustrated
pamphlet free.