

# The Daily Examiner.

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NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1884.

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### ALMANAC FOR NOVEMBER, 1884.

MOON'S CHANGES.  
Full Moon, 3rd day, 4h. 24 3m., a. m.  
Last Quarter 9th day, 6h. 59.9m., p. m.  
New Moon 17th day, 1h. 59.2m., p. m.  
First Quarter, 25th day, 6h. 3.4m., a. m.

DAY OF WEEK	Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat	Sun
	rises	sets	rises	rises	rises	rises	rises	rises
1 Saturday	6 47	4 41	3 57	8 58	9 54			
2 Sunday	4 8	3 39	4 34	9 43	5 1			
3 Monday	50	38	5 15	10 29	4 8			
4 Tuesday	51	36	6 8	11 10	4 5			
5 Wednesday	53	35	6 58	11 56	4 2			
6 Thursday	54	34	8 0	12 41	3 7			
7 Friday	55	32	9 6	1 29	3 6			
8 Saturday	57	31	10 13	2 20	3 4			
9 Sunday	58	29	11 21	3 18	3 1			
10 Monday	7 0	2 4	12 1	4 29	2 8			
11 Tuesday	1	27	0 29	5 47	2 6			
12 Wednesday	3	26	1 33	6 57	2 3			
13 Thursday	5	25	2 37	7 56	1 9			
14 Friday	6	24	3 35	8 40	1 6			
15 Saturday	7	22	4 41	9 21	1 4			
16 Sunday	8	21	5 41	9 59	1 2			
17 Monday	9	20	6 40	10 34	1 0			
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 0	3			
21 Friday	15	16	10 4	0 17	0			
22 Saturday	16	15	10 45	0 52	8 59			
23 Sunday	18	15	11 20	1 30	8 56			
24 Monday	20	14	11 53	2 12	8 54			
25 Tuesday	21	13	12 23	2 58	8 52			
26 Wednesday	22	12	0 53	3 56	8 50			
27 Thursday	23	12	1 22	5 5	8 49			
28 Friday	24	11	1 52	6 21	8 47			
29 Saturday	26	11	2 26	7 31	8 45			
30 Sunday	27	10	3 3	8 31	8 43			

### THE RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

(Charlottetown Time.)

GOING WEST.	A. M.	P. M.
Charlottetown	6 47	9 12
Hunter River	7 47	10 55
Kensington	8 42	12 22
Summerside, } arrive	9 07	12 57
Summerside, } depart	9 27	2 32
Port Hill	10 30	4 15
Alberton	12 05	6 57
Tignish	12 42	7 47
FROM WEST.	P. M.	A. M.
Tignish	2 02	6 47
Alberton	2 40	7 57
Port Hill	4 15	10 25
Summerside, } arrive	5 17	12 07
Summerside, } depart	5 42	1 22
Kensington	6 07	2 09
Hunter River	7 02	3 25
Charlottetown	8 02	4 10
GOING EAST.	P. M.	A. M.
Charlottetown	4 17	7 02
Mount Stewart, } arrive	5 22	8 37
Mount Stewart, } depart	5 27	9 02
St. Peter's	6 17	10 02
FROM EAST.	A. M.	P. M.
St. Peter's	6 47	2 17
Mount Stewart	7 52	4 00
Georgetown	8 42	5 17
Charlottetown	9 52	7 27
Georgetown	7 27	3 32
Cardigan	7 45	3 57
Mount Stewart	8 42	5 12

**Dr. Toombs,**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,  
Mount Stewart.

Charlottetown, Oct. 20—1m 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.

### Confederation Life Association

CAPITAL AND ASSETS OVER  
TWO MILLION DOLLARS.

Head Office, Toronto, Ont

Security and Profit Results unsurpassed by  
any Company in Canada.

Polices Not Withdrawable after two years, and  
Indisputable after three years.

J. MACEACHERN,  
Agent.

Office: McEachern's Building, Queen Street  
Ch'town, Nov. 21, 1884.

### H. W. VINNOMBÉ,

PIANO TUNER

Pianos Tuned, Re-wired and Regulated.

CHURCH ORGANS

Voice, Tuned, and Regulated with Care.

CABINET ORGANS

Tuned, Re-tuned and Repaired.

Having nearly twenty years' experience  
with the construction of English, American  
and German Pianos, and under the patronage  
of Government House, the Convent and the  
leading musical families on the Island, feels  
sure of giving universal satisfaction.

Mr. V. will engage professionally for public  
or private concerts the coming season.

Office:—C. P. Fletcher's Music Store,  
Ch'town, Oct. 25 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.

### McLeod, Morson & McQuarrie,

BARRISTERS

—AND—

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

Office in Old Bank.

(UP STAIRS).

Ch'town, Feb. 21, 1884.

### W. WHEATLEY,

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

Commission Merchant,

263 BARRINGTON STREET,

HALIFAX, N. S.

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

April 24, 1884.

### 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. aug1

### 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, etc., at  
LOWEST CASH PRICES.  
All orders entrusted to them will receive  
prompt attention.  
LEA & ROGERS,  
Moncton, N. B.

## CLEARANCE SALE!

—OF—  
NEW FALL GOODS,

Regardless of Profits.

Having in view a change in business, we  
intend to sell our  
ENTIRE STOCK BEFORE Feb. 1st.

CONSISTING IN PART OF  
4,200 Yards Suitings & Overcoatings

(ONE OF THE BEST SELECTIONS IN THE PROVINCE.)

UNDERCLOTHING (a large variety.)

OVER 1000 WHITE AND COLORED SHIRTS.

(AT A SACRIFICE.)

Flannels and Flannel Shirts, Cardigan Jackets, Umbrellas,  
Waterproof and Fur Coats, Overcoats and Suits, Children's  
Jersey Suits, Hats, Fur and Cloth Caps, Sleigh Robes,  
Gloves and Mitts (all kinds); Milk Handkerchiefs, Mufflers,  
Collars and Cuffs, and one of the finest selections of NECK-  
WEAR in the Dominion.

Intending buyers will find that there is no place in P. E. Island  
where they can get such bargains as we offer for the  
coming three months, as a GENUINE CLEARANCE  
SALE is intended.

D. A. BRUCE,  
Merchant Tailor.

Charlottetown, Oct. 18, 1884—3m eod wkly.

## DORSEY, GOFF & CO'S.

Celebrated Make of Boots are taking the lead all over the  
Island.

People say our Boots are Water-tight,  
Good Fit, Very Cheap, and wear as  
well as Custom Boots.

BE SURE AND GET OUR MAKE.

DORSEY, GOFF & CO

Ch'town, Sept. 18, 1884.—eod wkly

## ROYAL CANADIAN INSURANCE CO.

FIRE.

CAPITAL, \$2,000,000

HEAD OFFICE—Montreal.  
HALIFAX BRANCH—J. Scott Mitchell, Agent.

Risks Taken on Most Favorable Terms.

AGENT FOR PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND:  
F. H. ARNAUD,  
Ch'town, Feb. 27, 1884.  
Merchants Bank of Halifax.

## CHARLOTTETOWN SASH AND DOOR FACTORY!

Peake's No. 3 Wharf,  
R. PALMER & CO., PROPRIETORS.

We are now manufacturing and will sell at the lowest cash prices:

Sashes Doors Window and Door Frames, Architraves, Spouting and Conductor Mould-  
ings, Ballusters, New Posts, Stair Rails, Twists, etc.  
We are prepared to do all kinds of Jobbing, in Planing, Jointing, Mortising, Tenon-  
ing, Jig and Flat Sawing, Turning, etc.  
All kinds of Gothic Windows for Churches made at shortest notice.

With new and first-class Machinery, and the latest appliances, we can insure the  
utmost satisfaction to all who favor us with their patronage.  
Ch'town, June 7, 1884—wkly 1

## ADAM BEDE.

CHAPTER IV.

(Continued.)

But he had the best antidote against  
imaginative dread in the necessity for  
getting on with the coffin, and for the next  
ten minutes his hammer was ringing so  
uninterruptedly that other sounds, if there  
were any might well be overpowered. A  
pause came, however, when he had to take  
up his ruler, and now again came the  
strange rap, and again Gyp howled. Adam  
was at the door without the loss of a  
moment; but again all was still, and the  
starlight showed there was nothing but the  
dew-laden grass in front of the cottage.

Adam for a moment thought uncom-  
fortably about his father; but of late years  
he had never come home at dark hours from  
Tredleston, and there was every reason  
for believing that he was then sleeping off  
his drunkenness at the 'Wagon Over-  
thrown.' Besides, to Adam the conception  
of the future was so inseparable from the  
painful image of his father, that the fear  
of any fatal accident to him was excluded  
by the deeply-inked fear of his continual  
degradation. The next thought that  
occurred to him was one that made him  
slip off his shoes and tread lightly up stairs,  
to listen at the bedroom doors. But both  
Seth and his mother were breathing  
regularly.

Adam came down and set to work again,  
saying to himself, 'I won't open the door  
again. It's no use staring about to catch  
sight of a sound. Maybe there's a world  
about us as we can't see, but th' ear's  
quicker than th' eye, and catches a sound  
from 'n'ow and then. Some people think  
they get a sight on 't too, but they're  
mostly folks whose eyes are not much use  
to 'em at anything else. For my part, I  
think it's better to see when your perpen-  
dicular's true, than to see a ghost.'

Such thoughts as these are apt to grow  
stronger as daylight quenches the candles  
and the birds begin to sing. By the time  
the red sunlight shone on the brass nails  
that formed the initials on the lid of the  
coffin, any lingering forebodings from the  
sound of the willow wand were merged in  
satisfaction that the work was done and the  
promise redeemed. There was no need to  
call Seth, for he was already moving over-  
head, and presently came down stairs.

'Now, lad,' said Adam, as Seth made his  
appearance, 'the coffin's done, and we can  
take it over to Broxton and be back again  
before half after six. I'll take a monthful  
o' out-cake, and then we'll be off.'

The coffin was soon propped on the tall  
shoulders of the two brothers, and they  
were making their way, followed close by  
Gyp, out of the little wood-yard into the  
lane at the back of the house. It was but  
about a mile and half to Broxton over the  
opposite slope, and their road wound very  
pleasantly along lanes and across fields,  
where the pale woodbines and the dog-roses  
were scenting the hedgerows, and the birds  
were twittering and trilling in the tall  
leafy boughs of oak and elm. It was  
a strangely-mingled picture—the fresh  
youth of the summer morning, with its  
Eden-like peace and loveliness, the stal-  
wart strength of the two brothers in their  
rusty working clothes, and the long coffin  
on their shoulders. They paused for the  
last time before a small farm-house outside  
the village of Broxton. By six o'clock the  
task was done, the coffin nailed down, and  
Adam and Seth were on their way home.  
They chose a shorter way homeward, which  
would take them across the fields and the  
brook in front of the house. Adam had  
not mentioned to Seth what had happened  
in the night, but he still retained sufficient  
impression from it himself to say:

'Seth, lad, if father isn't come home by  
the time we've had our breakfast, I think  
it'd be as well for thee to go over to Tre-  
dleston and look after him, and thee canst get  
me the brass wire I want. Never mind  
losing an hour at thy work; we can make  
that up. What dost say?'

'I'm willing,' said Seth. 'But see what  
dark clouds have gathered since we set out.  
I'm thinking we shall have more rain. It'll  
be a sore time for th' haymaking if the  
meadows are flooded again. The brook's  
fine and full now; another day's rain 'ud  
cover the plank, and we should have to go  
round by the road.'

They were coming across the valley now,  
and had entered the pasture through which  
the brook ran.

'Why, what's that sticking against the  
willow?' continued Seth, beginning to walk  
faster. Adam's heart rose to his mouth;  
the vague anxiety about his father was  
changed into a great dread. He made no  
answer to Seth but ran forward, preceded  
by Gyp, who began to bark uneasily; and  
in two moments he was at the bridge.

'This was what the omen meant, then!  
And the gray-haired father, of whom he had  
thought with a sort of hardness a few hours  
ago, as certain to live to be a thorn in his  
side, was perhaps even then struggling with  
that watery death. This was the first  
thought that flashed through Adam's con-  
science, before he had time to seize the  
coat and drag out the tall heavy body.  
Seth was already by his side, helping him;  
and when they had it on the bank the two  
sons in the first moments knelt and looked  
with mute awe at the glazed eyes, forgetting  
that there was need for action—forgetting  
everything but that their father lay dead  
before them. Adam was the first to speak.

'I'll run to mother,' he said, in a loud  
whisper. 'I'll be back to thee in a  
minute.'

Poor Lisbeth was busy preparing  
her sons' breakfast, and their porridge  
was already steaming on the fire. Her  
kitchen always looked the  
pink of cleanliness, but this morning she  
was more than usually bent on making her  
hearth and breakfast table look comfortable  
and inviting.

'The lads'll be fine an' hungry,' she  
said, half aloud, as she stirred the porridge.  
'It's a good step to Broxton, an' it's hungry  
air o'er the hill—w! that heavy coffin, too.'

Eh! it's heavier now, w! poor Bob Tholer  
in't. However, I've made a drop more  
porridge nor common this mornin'. The  
feather 'ull happen come in arter a bit.  
Not as he'll ate much porridge. He swal-  
lers sixpennorth o' ale, an' saves a hap'orth  
o' porridge—that's his way o' layin' by  
money, as I've told him many a time, an'  
am likely to tell him again afore the days  
out. Eh! poor mon, he takes it quiet  
enough; there's no denyin' that.'

But now Lisbeth heard the heavy 'thud'  
of a running footstep on the turf, and,  
turning quickly toward the door, she saw  
Adam enter, looking so pale and overwhelm-  
ed that she screamed aloud and rushed  
toward him before he had time to speak.

'Hush, mother,' said Adam, rather  
hoarsely, 'don't be frightened. Father's  
tumbled into the water. Belike we may  
bring him round again. Seth and me are  
going to carry him in. Get a blanket, and  
make it hot at the fire.'

In reality Adam was convinced that his  
father was dead, but he knew there was no  
other way of repressing his mother's im-  
petuous wailing grief than by occupying her  
with some active task which had hope  
in it.

He ran back to Seth, and the two sons  
lifted the sad burden in heart-stricken  
silence. The wide-open, glazed eyes were  
grey, like Seth's, and had once looked with  
mild pride on the boys before whom Thias  
had lived to hang his head in shame.