

THE DAILY EXAMINER.

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NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND, TUESDAY, APRIL 24, 1888.

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Advertising at moderate rates.
Contracts may be made for monthly, quarterly, half-yearly, or yearly advertisements, on application.

ALMANAC FOR APRIL, 1888.

MOON'S CHANGES.

Last Quarter 3rd day, 8h., 28.8m., a.m., S.W.
New Moon 11th day, 5h., 52.2m., a.m., E.
First Quarter 19th day, 7h., 39.7, a.m., N.
(below horizon.)
Full Moon 26th day, 2h., 9.6m., a.m., S.W.

DAY OF WEEK	Sun	Sun	Moon	High	Day's
M	rises	sets	rises	water	length
1 Sunday	5 44	6 23	0 30	1 59	12 39
2 Monday	4 42	5 25	1 30	2 55	43
3 Tuesday	4 0	4 26	2 21	4 7	46
4 Wednesday	3 38	2 3	3 3	5 30	49
5 Thursday	3 7	2 3	3 37	6 52	52
6 Friday	3 5	3 0	4 10	7 54	55
7 Saturday	3 3	3 2	4 37	8 32	59
8 Sunday	3 1	3 3	5 1	9 22	13 2
9 Monday	2 29	3 4	5 26	9 58	5
10 Tuesday	2 7	3 5	5 48	10 32	8
11 Wednesday	2 5	3 7	6 12	11 1	12
12 Thursday	2 1	3 8	6 38	11 33	15
13 Friday	2 2	4 0	7 7	12 18	18
14 Saturday	2 1	4 1	7 41	0 4	21
15 Sunday	1 42	4 2	8 20	0 37	24
16 Monday	1 6	4 3	9 6	1 13	27
17 Tuesday	1 5	4 5	9 59	1 53	30
18 Wednesday	1 3	4 8	11 0	2 40	33
19 Thursday	1 1	4 7	11 30	3 40	36
20 Friday	9 48	5 4	5 4	5 4	39
21 Saturday	8 50	1 10	6 17	6 17	42
22 Sunday	6 52	2 28	7 32	7 32	46
23 Monday	4 53	3 50	8 28	8 28	49
24 Tuesday	2 54	4 55	9 19	9 19	52
25 Wednesday	0 55	6 23	10 3	10 3	55
26 Thursday	4 58	7 43	10 45	10 45	58
27 Friday	5 7	8 59	11 27	11 27	61
28 Saturday	5 6	10 14	12 10	12 10	64
29 Sunday	5 1	11 19	0 56	0 56	67
30 Monday	5 2	3 30	1 45	1 45	70

The Busiest Place on P. E. Island.

MARK WRIGHT & CO'S FURNITURE FACTORY.

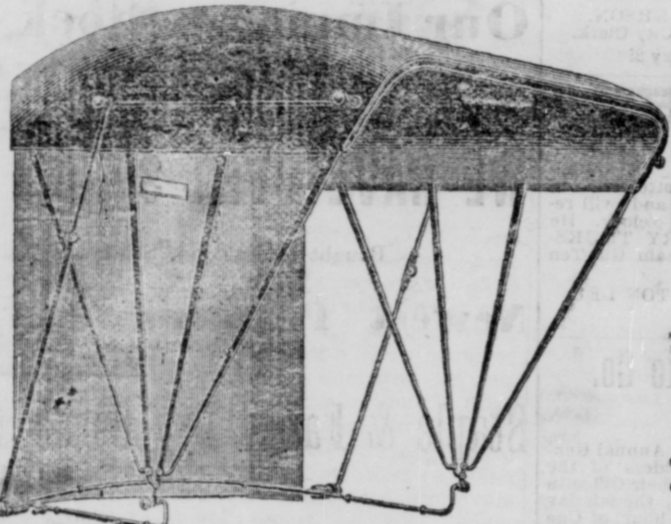
If you doubt it, call and see. You will then UNDERSTAND why it is that we SELL many lines of our own manufacture VERY MUCH CHEAPER than anyone in the trade.

We are prepared for a rush in Repairing and Re-upholstering this Spring, and will give all our patrons' quick despatch and good value.

We invite inspection of our immense stock in Showrooms.

MARK WRIGHT & CO.

Charlottetown, March 26, 1888.



WE OFFER
Better Value
—IN—
BUGGY TOPS
Than any other House in Canada.
IN STOCK:
BODIES
ALL STYLES.

A FULL AND COMPLETE STOCK OF

CARRIAGE GOODS

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

GENERAL HARDWARE AND MILL SUPPLIES.

NORTON & FENNELL,

City Hardware Store.

Charlottetown, March 5, 1888.

BEER & GOFF'S.

Headquarters for Staple and Fancy Groceries.

We Have Now on Hand a Very Large Stock of

CANNED GOODS, in Peaches, Pine Apple, Corn, Tomatoes, French Peas, Sardines, Salmon, Lobster, Corned Beef, Dried Beef, Ox Tongue, Cured Tongue, Pea Soup, &c., &c.

LEA & PERRINS' WORCESTER SAUCE, Tomato Sauce, Harvey's Sauce, Mushroom Catsup, Yorkshire Relish, Mango Chutney, Capers, Ess. Anchovies, China Say Olives, Curry Powder, Salad Oil, French Mustard, &c., &c.

CROSS & BLACKWELL'S MIXED PICKLES, Chow Chow, Onions, Piccalilli and Pickled Walnuts.

KEILLER'S MARMALADE, JAMS and JELLIES of all kinds.

POTTED HAM, Devilled Ham, Potted Tongue, LIEBEG'S EXT. MEAT, Fluid Beef, Milk Food.

All Fresh, Good Stock.

BEER & GOFF,

Queen and King Squares' Stores.

Feb. 9, 1888—oaw & wky

The Liverpool and London and Globe Insurance Co.

Assets 1st January, 1887. \$38,046,884.56
Assets in Canada. 673,375.05

This Company offers every advantage of the most undoubted security, liberal contracts, low rates, and prompt payment of losses to the insured.

Policies issued for three years on Dwellings, Churches etc., at reduced rates.

LEONARD MORRIS,
Agent,
Summerside.

R. R. FITZGERALD,
Agent,
Charlottetown.

February 11, 1888—2m 2aw pd

THE Clearance Sale

—AT THE—
LONDON HOUSE
Is Still Going On.

Many Fine Grades of Goods.

LARGE DISCOUNTS,

And every effort made to meet the requirements of CASH BUYERS.

F. W. MOORE,

Assignee of HARRIS & STEWART.

Ch town, March 2, 1888.

FOR SALE.

THREE ACRES OF LAND in the Village of Souris East, fronting 31 chains on the St. John Street, and bounded on the north by land of Stephen A. McDonald, on the east by lands of Michael Pagan and William Cameron, and on the west by Souris river, at present in the possession of Michael McCormack, Esq.

For particulars apply in Charlottetown at the office of
MCLEOD, MORSON & McQUARRIE,
mch13—dy & wy law (tues) tf Solicitors.

TO LET.

TWO NICE HOUSES on Pleasant Street, with Stables and Water.
Also—One House on King Street.
Apply to
WILLIAM DODD.

April 4, 1888—lf

\$50 REWARD.

THE above reward will be given by the City of Charlottetown to any person who will give such information as will lead to the conviction of the person or persons who broke the glass in the shop windows of Mr. Geo. D. Longworth, on Saturday night last, the 14th inst.

By order of the Mayor,
A. H. MACPHERSON,
ap18—lf wwd City Clerk.

AGENTS.—No book will sell at present like our Home, Farm and Business Cyclopedia. It is a large work, containing 900 pages, profusely illustrated, and also contains portraits of the leading statesmen of the Dominion. The Home Department discusses fully everything relative to Housekeeping in all its phases. The Farm Department discusses, in a peculiarly interesting style, just the information every successful farmer must possess. The Business Department, besides giving full information on Commercial Law and every form of Legal Documents, contains Goodwin's System of Practical Book-keeping. Each Department of the work has the advantage of being written by Canadian specialists. We want an Agent in every Town and County. For terms and full particulars address W. E. EARLE, St. John, N. B.

J. S. ROBERTSON & BROS.,
Publishers.

April 7, 1888—2aw & wky

FOR SALE OR TO LET

For a Term of Years.

LAWDALE, situate on the St. Peter's Road, about one mile and a half from the city, known as the "GARDNER PROPERTY," and presently occupied by Mr. H. Gardner. On the premises are a handsome Dwelling House, good Barns, &c. This lace consists of about Sixteen Acres of Land in good heart, and several pieces of land can be had adjoining, sufficient to make a Farm of about fifty acres.

For further information apply to
JOHN INGS,
Ch'town, April 11, 1888—3aw

Pure, Reliable.

NO AMMONIA,
ALUM,
LIME,

But Purest and Best Materials used in the manufacture of

Woodill's
German
Baking
Powder.

April 11, 1888.

\$130,000 WATER DEBENTURES

—OF THE—

City of Charlottetown.

TENDERS will be received at the Commissioners' Office up to the night of the 29th April, prox., for the purchase of \$130,000 (One Hundred and Thirty Thousand Dollars) of the City of Charlottetown Water Works Debentures.

These Debentures are of the denomination of \$50 each, and are payable in twenty-five years from date of issue, bearing interest at five per cent. per annum, payable half-yearly, and are issued by virtue of a special Act of the Legislature, passed last year, entitled "The Charlottetown Water Works Act, 1887."

Tenders will be received for part or whole. Of the above amount, \$55,000 will be issued 15th May; \$20,000 15th June; and about \$35,000 monthly thereafter till whole are issued.

The Commissioners do not bind the bidders to accept the highest or any tender.

D. LAIRD,
Chairman.
Water Commissioners' Office,
Charlottetown, P. E. I., March 27th, 1888.
mch27—2aw

Selections from the Poems of Matthew Arnold.

TO MARGUERITE.

Yes! in the sea of life enfold,
With echoing straits between us thrown,
Dotting the shoreless watery wild,
We mortal millions live alone.

The islands feel the encompassing flow,
And then their endless bounds they know.
But when the moon their hollows lights,
And they are swept by balms of spring,
And in their gleams, on starry nights,
The nightingales divinely sing;
And lovely notes, from shore to shore,
Across the sounds and channels pour—

Oh! then a longing like despair
Is to their furthest cavern sent;
For surely once, they feel, we were
Parts of a single continent!
Now round us spreads the watery plain—
Oh! might our margins meet again!

We order'd that their longing's fire
Should be, as soon as kindled, cool'd?
Who renders vain their deep desire?—
A God, a God, their severance ruled!
And had betwixt their shores to be
The unplumb'd, salt, estranging sea.

FROM "ABSENCE."

This is the curse of life! that not
A nobler, calmer train
Of wiser thoughts and feeling blot
Our passions from our brain;
But each day brings its petty dust
Our soon-choked souls to fill;
And we forget because we must
And not because we will.

FROM "FADED LEAVES."

Each on his own strict line we move,
And some 'mid death ere they find love;
So far apart their lives are thrown
From the twin soul that halves their own.

And sometimes, by still harder fate,
The lovers meet, they meet too late,
Thy heart is mine?—True, true! ah true!
Then, love, thy hand!—Ah no! adieu!

Longing.

Come to me in my dreams and then
By day I shall be well again!
For then the night will more than pay
The hopeless longing of the day.

Come as thou canst a thousand times,
A messenger from radiant climes,
And smile on thy new world, and be
As kind to others as to me!

Or, as thou never canst in sooth,
Come now, and let me dream it truth;
And part my hair, and kiss my brow,
And say—My love! why sufferest thou?

Come to me in my dreams and then
By day I shall be well again!
For then the night will more than pay
The hopeless longing of the day.

FROM "DOVER BEACH."

Ab, love, let us be true
To one another! for the world, which seems
So various, so beautiful, so new,
Hath real so neither joy, nor love, nor light,
Nor certitude, nor peace, nor help for pain;
And here we are as on a darkling plain
Swept with confused alarms of struggle and
fight,

Where ignorant armies clash by night.

THE LAST WORD.

Creep into thy narrow bed,
Creep, and let no more be said!
Vain thy onset! all stands fast,
Thou thyself must break at last.

They out-talk'd thee, hissed thee, tore thee?
Better men fare! thus before thee:
Fired their ringing shot and pass'd,
Hotly charged—and sank at last.

Charge once more, then, and be dumb!
Let the victors when they come,
When the forts of folly fall,
Find thy body by the wall!

FROM "EMPEDOCLE ON ETNA."

What makes thee struggle and rave?
Why are men ill at ease?
Tis that the lot they have
Falls their own will to please;
For man would make no mourning were his
will obeyed.

And why is it, that still
Man with his lot thus fights?
Tis that he makes his will
The measure of his rights,
And believes nature outraged if his will's
gainsaid.

Could'st thou, Pausanias, learn
How deep a fault is this;
Could'st thou but once observe
Thou hast no right to bliss,
No title from the gods to welfare and repose,

Then thou would'st look less mazed,
Where'er of bliss debar'd,
Nor think the gods were crazed
When they own lot went hard.
But we are all the same—the fools of our own
woes.

For, from the first faint morn
Of life, the thirst for bliss
Deep in man's heart is born;
And, skeptic as he is,
He fails not to judge clear if this be quenched
or no.

Nor is that thirst to blame,
Man errs not that he deems
His welfare his true aim.
He errs because he dreams
The world does but exist that welfare to
bestow.

We mortals are no kings
For each of whom to sway
A new-made world upsprings,
Meant merely for his play;
No, we are strangers here; the world is from
of old.

In vain our pent wills fret,
And would the world subdue,
Limits we did not set
Condition all we do;
Born into life we are, and life must be our
mould.

Born into life!—man grows
Forth from his parent's stem,
And blends their bloods, as those
Of theirs are blest in them;
So each new man strikes root into a far fore-
time.

And blends their bloods, as those
Of theirs are blest in them;
So each new man strikes root into a far fore-
time.

Born into life, we bring
A bias with us here,
And, when here, each new thing
Affects us as we come near;
To times we did not call our being must keep
chime.

The world's course proves the terms
On which man wins content,
Reason the proof confirms,
We spin it and invent
A false course for the world, and for ourselves,
false powers.

Riches we wish to get,
Yet remain spendthrifts still;
We would have health, and yet
Still use our bodies ill;
Bafflers of our own prayers, from youth to
life's last scene.

We do not what we ought,
What we ought not to do,
And lean upon the thought
That chance will pull us through;
But our own acts for good or ill are mightier
powers.

Yet even when man forsakes
All sin—is just, is pure,
Abandons all which makes
His welfare insecure—
Other existences there are that clash with
ours.

Like us, the lightning fires
Love to have scope and play;
The stream, like us, desires
An unimpeded way;
Like us the Lybian wind delights to roam at
large.

Streams will not curb their pride
The just man not to subdue,
Nor lightning go aside
To give his sinless room;
Nor is that wind rough which blows a
good man's barge.

Nature, with equal mind,
Sees all her sons at play,
Sees man cont of the wind,
The wind sweep man away;
Allows the proud y-riding and the foundering
barque.

And, lastly, though of ours
No weakness spoil our lot,
Though the non-human powers
Of Nature harm us not,
The ill deeds of other men make often our life
dark.

What were the wise man's plan?—
In this sharp, toil-st life,
To fight as best he can,
And win what's won by strife,—
But we an easier way to cheat our pains have
found.

Shall we, with temper spoil'd,
Health sapp'd by living ill,
And judgment all embroil'd
By sadness and self-will,
Shall we judge what for man is not true bliss
or is?

It is so small a thing
To have enjoyed the sun,
To have lived right in the spring,
To have loved, to have thought, to have
done;
To have advanced true friends, and beat down
baffling foes?

But thou, because thou hear'st
Men scoff at Heaven and Fate,
Because the gods thou fear'st
Fail to make blest thy state,
Grumblest, and will not dare to trust the joys
that are!

I say: fear not! Life still
Leaves human effort scope!
But since life teems with ill,
Nurse no extravagant hope;
Because thou must not dream, thou need'st
not en-depair!

The Belfast Mail.

SIR,—I see an article in this week's *Patriot*, signed by "One of the Boys," Orwell, complaining about the mail-contractor on the Belfast and Charlottetown route. The person who wrote this must surely be one of "the boys," and entirely ignorant of the trials and hardships of mail-driving, especially at the present time of the year. Any person knowing the route from Charlottetown to Belfast, must know that it is impossible for the mail driver to go to Belfast from Charlottetown and back in one day, in the present state of the road and ferry.

Every one knows that the new contractor (Geo. O'Neil) has been up to time every day since he got the contract for the Belfast route, (excepting when there are bad roads). It is easy for people (like "one of the boys") to sit at their firesides and talk. But if they want their mails any earlier let them step out and keep the roads in better condition. Thanking you, M. Editor, for your valuable space, I remain,
Yours, &c.,
QUIX.

Wooden Swearing.

There's a kind of swearing dear children, which many people are given to when they are angry. Instead of giving vent to their feelings in oaths, they slam the doors, kick the chairs, stamp on the floor, throw the furniture about, and make all the noise they possibly can. It is practically the same thing as swearing, springs from the same kind of feelings exactly; but avoid saying those awful words; they force the furniture to make the noise, and so I call it wooden swearing.

We are now offering Crockery cheaper than ever for a few weeks to make room for new importations at the Cheap Crockery Store—tea sets, dinner sets, chamber sets, and a large variety of assorted crockery and glassware.—W. P. COLWELL—mar 21 ed wy 5w

500 CHILDREN'S suits just opened and selling cheap at L. E. FRYWELL.
ap 19

MEDICAL.

Dr. Jenkins & Dr. S. R. Jenkins,
OFFICE:
GREAT GEORGE STREET,
Opposite St. Dunstan's Cathedral.
Feb 24—2m wky tf wky pat her

L. ARTHUR & CO.,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
RECEIVERS OF
Mackerel, Butter, Cheese EGGS
Poultry, Potatoes, Fruit &
Vegetables.

142, 144 Commercial Street,
BOSTON, MASS.

—FOR—
B-O-S-T-O-N
SPRING ARRANGEMENT.

THE PALACE STEAMERS
OF THE
INTERNATIONAL S.S. CO.

Leave St. John for Boston, via Eastport and Port
Lana, every Tuesday and Thursday at 8.00 a. m.

Fare from Charlottetown to Boston, \$6.50, 2nd
class; \$9.50, 1st class.
For tickets and other information apply to
G. A. SHARP, P. E. I. HALLS,
P. E. I. RY., P. E. I. Steam Nav. Co.
or to your nearest Ticket Agent.
Feb. 24, 1888—3wd wky

AMES A. MORRISON. GEORGE MUSGRAVE
MORRISON & MUSGRAVE,
BROKERS

Commission Merchants,
HALIFAX

Consignments of Island produce will receive
prompt attention.
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Bank of Nova Scotia, Halifax; George
MacLeod, Manager Bank of Nova Scotia
Charlottetown.

WARREN & JONES,
TEA MERCHANTS,
71 EAST CHEAP AND 9 & 14 MINING LANE,
LONDON, ENGLAND.
Represented in Canada by MORRISON &
MUSGRAVE, Halifax.
Oct. 24, 1887—