

THE EXAMINER.

VOL. XXVI. CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, MONDAY FEBRUARY 15, 1875. NO. 7.

ALMANAC FOR FEBRUARY, 1875.

MOON'S CHANGES.

New Moon, 6th Day, 3h. 45m., a.m., N. E., below horizon.

First Quarter, 13th Day, 1h. 5m., a.m., W.

Full Moon, 20th Day, 3h. 40m., a.m., S. W.

3rd Quarter, 28th Day, 5h., 39m., a.m., S.

DAY	WEEK	SUN	MOON	HIGH WATER	LOW WATER
1	Monday	28 5 14	A 7 11	9 31	
2	Tuesday	27 5 1	O 5 8	11 34	3 37
3	Wednesday	26 5 11	A 4 7	9 6	37
4	Thursday	25 5 22	O 3 5	9 54	41
5	Friday	24 5 32	A 2 4	10 35	43
6	Saturday	23 5 41	O 1 3	11 15	47
7	Sunday	22 5 50	A 12 2	11 50	50
8	Monday	21 5 58	O 11 1	12 20	51
9	Tuesday	20 6 6	A 10 1	12 50	54
10	Wednesday	19 6 14	O 9 0	1 20	57
11	Thursday	18 6 22	A 8 0	1 48	10
12	Friday	17 6 30	O 7 0	2 28	4
13	Saturday	16 6 38	A 6 0	3 11	7
14	Sunday	15 6 46	O 5 0	3 58	10
15	Monday	14 6 54	A 4 0	4 48	13
16	Tuesday	13 7 02	O 3 0	5 41	15
17	Wednesday	12 7 10	A 2 0	6 37	17
18	Thursday	11 7 18	O 1 0	7 36	20
19	Friday	10 7 26	A 0 0	8 38	23
20	Saturday	9 7 34	O 23 59	9 43	26
21	Sunday	8 7 42	A 22 58	10 50	29
22	Monday	7 7 50	O 21 57	12 00	32
23	Tuesday	6 7 58	A 20 56	1 13	35
24	Wednesday	5 8 06	O 19 55	2 29	38
25	Thursday	4 8 14	A 18 54	3 48	41
26	Friday	3 8 22	O 17 53	5 10	44
27	Saturday	2 8 30	A 16 52	6 34	47
28	Sunday	1 8 38	O 15 51	8 01	50

BUSINESS CARDS.

WILLIAM DODD,
Commission Merchant and
AUCTIONEER
QUEEN STREET,
CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND.

CARVELL BROS.,
AUCTIONEERS.

Commission Merchants,
AND
GENERAL AGENTS.

Lower Queen St. Charlottetown, P. E. I.

WILLIAM JAMES HENEY,
AUCTIONEER, GENERAL BROKER,
AND COMMISSION AGENT,
DEALER IN CHOICE

FAMILY GROCERIES, TOBACCO & FANCY GOODS,
FRINCE ST., COR. OF DORCHESTER,
Charlottetown, P. E. Island.

JAMES BRANAN,
House, Sign, and Carriage Painter,
Paper Hanger & Glazier,
SOURIS WEST.

Orders will receive prompt attention.
July 7, 1873.

F. M. CAMPBELL,
General Merchant
COMMISSION AGENT,
AUCTIONEER & BROKER
TRINITY CORNER, GEORGETOWN, P. E. I.

AGENT FOR THE
Standard Life Insurance Co.
Sept. 1, 1873. ly

H. R. MUHLIGS'
Kitchen & Galley,
Furnishing Depot.
ALSO, DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

Ship Work,
SCUPPERS and Water Closet, Pipes,
S Lead, Figures, Deep-sea and Hand-
Leads, Lead Clusters made, and Water
Closets fitted up at the shortest notice.

BRIGHTON STREET,
OPPOSITE UNION HOUSE,
PICTOU, N. S.

Ch'town, June 1, 1874-ly

VULCAN FOUNDRY,
GEORGETOWN.

STOVES, wholesale and retail. WINDLASS
and MACHINERY CASTINGS in general all
ways on hand, or supplied at the shortest notice.
Cash Price.
FOR ALL KINDS OF SCRAP IRON.
J. A. RUTHERFORD & Co.,
June 2, 1873-ly

BANGOR HOUSE,
PLEASANTLY SITUATED ON
North Side King's Square,
St. John, - - - New Brunswick.
J. H. RUSSEL, PROPRIETOR.

CARRIAGE FACTORY.
THE Subscribers, having taken the Factory
formerly occupied by PROCTOR & M.
CORRY, are now commencing the business
of CARRIAGE BUILDING in all its
departments.

Repairs done with neatness and despatch.
All orders filled when promised.
YOUNKER, OFFER & CO
Oct. 19, 1874-ly

**St. Lawrence Marine Insurance
Co. of P. E. Island.**

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:
ARCHIBALD KENNEDY, Esq., President.
JOHN F. ROBERTSON, Esq.
ARTHUR L. LIND, Esq.
RALPH B. PEASE, Esq.
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THOMAS MORRIS, Esq.
W. D. STRAWBURY, Esq.

Risks taken daily at their office, Exchange
Building.
FREDERICK W. HYNDMAN,
Ch'town, March 16, 1874.-ly Secretary

HERMANS & SON.
Bell-Hangers, Gun and Tin-Smiths,
QUEEN STREET,
OPPOSITE WATSON'S DRUG STORE.

BEGET to return their thanks to the general
public for the liberal patronage extended
to them since their commencement in
business, and ask for a continuance of the
same. They keep constantly on hand—
A NEAT ASSORTMENT OF
TINWARE, KITCHEN UTENSILS
&c. &c.

All orders in the above business will be
promptly attended to.
Having lately made large purchases in the
Cheapest Markets, intended for
House Builders, such as
Gas Fitting, Water Closets, Bell
Fitting, &c. &c.

We are prepared to sell them at Rates as
Low as can be had in the city, and will fit
them up in a good workmanlike style.
To a generous public we would say,
that all orders in this branch of our business
will be attended to with dispatch.
A lot of First-class WATER COOLERS
on hand. **Saylor's Crystal** is
sold cheaper than ever. [Nov. 11, 1871.]

MAILS.

WILL be closed during the winter
months, at the Post Office, Charlottetown,
Prince Edward Island, as follows:—
GREAT BRITAIN, via Halifax, at 8
o'clock, p. m., on

Tuesday, 2nd Feb., Thursday, 4th Feb.,
do 16th do do 18th do
do 2nd Mar., do 4th Mar.,
do 16th do do 18th do
do 30th do do 1st Apr.,
do 13th Apr., do 15th do
do 27th do do 29th do

Dominion of Canada, United States of
America and Great Britain, via
United States, at 8 o'clock, p. m.,
every Tuesday, Thursday and Satur-
day.

Correspondence for the United Kingdom,
intended to be forwarded by steamers
sailing from Portland every Satur-
day, must be marked "By Canadian
Packet."

Summerside and Georgetown, and offices
on these routes, daily, Sunday ex-
cepted, at 9 o'clock, p. m.

Western Route, Tignish, Alberton, &c.,
Wednesday and Saturday, at 9
o'clock, p. m.

Eastern Route, St. Peter's, Souris, &c.,
Monday and Thursday, at 9 o'clock,
p. m.

Southern Route, Belfast, Murray Har-
bor, &c., Monday and Thursday, at
9 o'clock, p. m.

Bedouque Route, Monday, Wednesday
and Friday, at 9 p. m.

Brackley Point Route, Monday and
Thursday, at 8 a. m.

Pisiquid, Johnston's River, &c., Friday,
at 12.30, p. m.

Correspondence for Newfoundland and
West Indies will be forwarded to
Halifax by every mail.

Letters to be registered must be posted
half an hour previous to the time for
closing the mails by which they are
to be forwarded.

A. A. MACDONALD,
Postmaster,
Post Office, Ch'town, Jan. 25, 1875.

THE LIVERPOOL & LONDON AND GLOBE INSURANCE COMPANY

FIRE AND LIFE.
Invested Funds, 1st Jan'y, 1874, \$21,628,256
Deposited with Receiver-Gener-
al of Canada, 162,800
Other Investments in Dominion
of Canada, \$67,091

FAIR RATES.
Prompt & Liberal Settlements.

Insurance against Fire effected upon Private
Residences, Household Furniture and
Farm Properties, for
One, Three or more years,
At Reduced Rates.

Office—Great George Street, Charlotte
Town, P. E. I.
R. B. FITZGERALD, Agent
Wm. DUNLOP, Special Agent
Ch'town, July 27, 1874.—6m

THE EXAMINER

EVERY WEEK
Contains the latest Local,
DOMINION & FOREIGN NEWS,
Full and Accurate
SHIPPING and MARKET REPORTS,
Selections from the raciest and most im-
proving Literature of the day;
Editorial Articles on Political, Industrial
and Social Topics.

THE EXAMINER
IS PUBLISHED EVERY MONDAY FORENOON,
BY THE
Examiner Printing & Publishing Co.
OFFICE,
Corner Queen and King Streets.

TERMS.
If paid in advance, 1 copy, 1 year, \$1.40
If paid within the year, " " " " 1.60
If not paid till after the end of year, 2.00

CLUB RATES.
THE EXAMINER will be forwarded to
Clubs at the following rates per year—pay-
ment always in advance—
5 copies one address, - - - \$ 7.00
12 " " " " " " " " 14.00
20 " " " " " " " " 21.00

Clubs may be made up at any time, but
not for a shorter period than one year. Any
person obtaining for the EXAMINER'S Club of
Five or more subscribers, will be entitled to
a copy of the paper one year free of charge.
NOW IS THE TIME TO SUBSCRIBE.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

When people see a man advertise they know
he is a business man, and his advertising pro-
claims that he is not above business, but anxious
to do it. Customers, like sheep, are gregarious,
and flock where they see others go. If nobody
else were engaged in the same business, it would
be important to tradesmen and dealers to adver-
tise in the paper, because they are tempted to
buy what they read of. But others are engaged
in the same business, and even if they do adver-
tise, it becomes the more important for you
to do so; if they do not advertise it becomes
doubly important.—Aton.

**MERCHANTS
WILL FIND CUSTOMERS FOR THEIR
GOODS
By Advertising in the EXAMINER.**
The usual reductions to those who
ADVERTISE
BY THE YEAR.

ADVERTISING RATES.
Until further notice, Advertisements will be
inserted at the following rates:
1 square, one insertion, - - - \$1.00
Each Continuation, " " " " .60
Special Notices, " " " " .00.12

POETRY.

THE TWO TRAVELLERS.
(W. C. Bryant, in the Atlantic Monthly)

Two evening, and before my eyes
There lay a landscape gray and dim;
Faintly seen and twilight shades
And clouds that hid the horizon's brim.

I saw—or was it that I dreamed?—
A waking dream—I cannot say;
For every shape as real seemed
As those that meet my eye to-day.

Through leafless shrubs the old wind hissed;
The air was thick with falling snow;
And onward through the frozen mist,
I saw a dreary traveller go.

Driven o'er that landscape bare and bleak,
Before the whirling gusts of air,
The snow-flakes smote his withered cheek,
And gathered on his silver hair.

Yet he was faced through blinding snows,
And unrepining to himself he said:
"The night is not the darkness grows,
And higher rise the drifts I tread."

"Deep, deep each autumn flower they hide;
Each tuft of green they when from sight;
And they who journeyed by my side
Are lost in the surrounding night."

"I loved them; oh, no words can tell
The love that to my friends I bore;
We parted with the sad farewell
Of those who part to meet no more."

"And I, who face this bitter wind,
And o'er these snowy hillocks creep
Must end my journey soon, and find
A frosty couch, a frozen sleep."

As thus he spoke, a thrill of pain
Shot to his heart; I closed my eyes,
And when I opened them again
I started with a glad surprise.

"Two evening still, and in the west
A flush of glowing crimson lay;
I saw the morning there, and best
That promise of a glorious day."

The water, in the glassy space,
Shone with the hues that tinged the sky,
And rugged cliff and barren steep
Gleamed with a brightness from on high.

And one was there whose journey lay
Into the slowly gathering night;
With steady step he held his way
O'er shadowy vale and gleaming height.

I marked his firm though weary tread
The lifting eye and brow serene,
And saw no shade of doubt or dread
Pass o'er that traveller's placid mien.

And other came, their journey o'er,
And bade good night with words of cheer,
"To-morrow we shall meet once more;
'Tis but the night that parts us here."

"And I," he said, "shall sleep ere long—
These fading gleams will soon be gone;
I shall sleep to rest refreshed and strong,
In the bright day that yet will dawn."

I heard; I watched him as he went,
A lessening form, until the light
Of evening from the firmament
Had passed, and he was lost to sight.

LITERATURE.

KATHARINE.
A TALE OF WOMAN'S TRIALS.

CHAPTER XII.—Continued.

For a moment all stood silent and panic-
struck, every one but Kate thinking the
woman was mad; while Edward and the
servant drew near Mrs. Du Val to protect
her, as Jane, crushing her boy in her thin
nervous arms, rocked herself to and fro in
the broken chair.

Presently, however, the little girl, to
whom all was as unintelligible as to the
rest, approached her mother, and laying
her hand softly on her brother's cheek,
spoke to him. There was no reply, again
and again she repeated the caress—still
the same heavy silence. Startled and
frightened, Jane looked fearfully in the
child's face and then subdued for the
moment by her terror, gazed miserably at
Kate.

"He has fainted again," said the latter
gently, answering the question written
in her brother's face. "The bed is made
now, let me lay him upon it!"

And this time, unrepined, she lifted
the boy in her arms, and carried him to
the bed she had desired the landlady of
the house to bring up from her own room.
And sad and strange were her thoughts as,
bending over the little face, she traced the
features of his dead aunt—that cousin she
had loved so well, and whom she had
watched lying just as death-like.

Sitting apart, her face again buried in
her hands, and leaving to Katharine the
sole attendance upon her, Jane remained
silent, and apparently unconscious of
all that was going on around her, until
she heard at last the faint accents of her
boy whispering her name.

No one now remained in the room but
herself, her children and Katharine; all
had been dismissed, and she arose quickly
from her seat and approached the bed.

Kate's heart leaped, and her eyes glist-
ened as she saw the loving glance of the
child seek and fasten on his mother's face,
and all the hardness of that face pass away
in the beaming tenderness which now lighted
up an indescribable gentleness. What
ever Jane might be to her, or to others,
that glance told that she was a loving
mother to her children.

"I so better," murmured the little one
thankfully, "and so warm!"

Frequently, eagerly, with hot tears rain-
ing down her cheeks, his mother kissed
the grateful little face which looked on
her so lovingly; and Katharine, lest she
should seem to pry into her emotion glid-
ed away, beckoning Lizzie to follow her.

"You have had nothing my dear child,"
she said, struck with the little girl's self-
forgetfulness; "and I am sure you must
need it quite as much as your poor
brother."

"No, Teddy, is so little and weak and
I'm strong. I'd rather keep the things for
him."

"He shall have plenty, Lizzie! Do not
think of him now, but sit you down here by
the fire, and let me see you eat a hearty
dinner."

"Mayn't he have a bit first?" said the
child, looking wistfully at the delicate
chicken Katharine was preparing for her.

"No, Lizzie, not to-day. He must not
have much yet, and after you have had
your dinner, you shall go and buy some
things to make him more comfortable—
you will know what to get better than I
do."

Before Lizzie could answer, the landlady
made her appearance, and curtseying low
to the rich lady, whose carriage was stand-
ing at the end of the alley, and whose smart
servant was waiting below, begged to know
if there was anything she wanted.

"Yes," answered Kate, "I want this
room made more comfortable. You must
provide a table and some chairs, and a
fender and fire-irons, and a tea-kettle and

clean saucepans, knives and forks, and all
such necessities, directly. Likewise, that
window must be mended. But you see
how bare the room is bring in all that is
needed, and I will pay you."

"Now, Lizzie," continued Katharine, when
the woman was gone, "could you come
with me presently to get some clothes for
your brother and yourself, do you think?"

"I should be ashamed," said the child,
blushing, "for I have no bonnet, and no
frocks but this!" and she lifted up the
worn garment she had wrapped round
Teddy.

"Mother was forced to pledge our
clothes; but," she added, struck by a sud-
den thought, "the landlady's got a girl
about my size, perhaps, now, she would let
her lend me some things to wear!"

"The child went out, and while she was
absent, Katharine busied herself with ar-
ranging the various heterogeneous articles
which were brought to her from the lower
rooms; and although they were old and
shabby, yet they were clean, and made
the miserable chamber look habitable.

All this time Jane never moved or look-
ed round, she sat watching her boy's sleep
and thinking, 'Ah! who can tell what
thoughts she had, as, hearing without list-
ening, she comprehended the generous
care of her father to whom she had been such
a cruel enemy."

At last Lizzie came back cleanly and
decently clad; and then Katharine, going
up to her cousin, said deprecatingly—
"May Lizzie come with me? We shall
return before her brother awakes, and
while we are gone, will you try to take
some tea? The woman has put it ready
by the fire?"

A sudden nod that was not quite refusal,
and Jane turned more resolutely to the
bed.

From one shop to another, buying all
sorts of things for the children, Kate drove
that morning, but it was observable that
among all her purchases there were none
for Jane, and after a while Lizzie noticed it,
and said, when another frock was offered
to her—

"No, thank you, I've got plenty; I'd
rather have it for mother."

Kate looked earnestly at her. By what
strange chance was it that the hard selfish
Jane Grove was blessed with such patient,
loving children?

"Very well, then; now, Lizzie, you may
do as you like with the money in this purse.
I am sure you may be trusted to spend it
wisely, and your mother will like presents
from you better than from any one else."

And so, with the tact of a good and deli-
cate spirit, Kate avoided laying her cousin
under the personal obligation which she
knew would be to her the most mortifying
and difficult to bear.

"Now Lizzie," said Katharine, as the
carriage once more stopped at the end of
the alley, "I will only go with you to the
door, and you shall run up and bring me
word how your brother is. I will not go
in, because I think you will like to be alone
with each other to-day, and I will come
early to-morrow; and in the meantime, if
Teddy is worse, or you want anything, just
send me a message, and if you send I will
be with you very soon."

The child was still asleep, and Kate drove
home. Her husband was absent, and
tired, puzzled, and excited, Mrs. Du Val
sat herself in her boudoir, to ponder up-
on the adventure she had met with.

Years before she had heard that Jane
married unhappily; that her husband
(assisted, people had said, by her) had de-
frauded her father of a large sum of
money, and that afterwards they had left
England, and gone, it was supposed, to
America. Several times in her letters to
Edward Katharine had asked if any tidings
had been heard of his sister; but in no
one instance had he replied to the ques-
tion, or alluded to the absentee. Kath-
arine, therefore, naturally concluded that
the subject was unpleasant, and that either
Jane was still abroad, or her family knew
nothing of her.

The surprise, therefore, she felt when,
upon going to the room of a person she
had patronized as a fancy worker, she
found her gone and her place occupied by
Jane, could not be easily described.

While so changed by want and grief was
her once handsome, shrewd cousin, that
Kate might have come away without hav-
ing the slightest suspicion of who she was,
had not the sick child's extraordinary like-
ness to Mary Grove arrested her attention.

As it was impossible to conjecture what
had brought Jane back to England, and
placed her in the frightful position in
which her cousin found her, Mrs. Du Val
ceased to speculate upon the past,
and turned her thoughts wholly to the
future.

Kate knew that in any plan for her
cousin's benefit, she would have her hus-
band's cordial and ready co-operation; that
he would provide her liberally with the
means to carry out any wishes or projects
she might form. So far, therefore, as the
power of making provision for her went,
Kate had no doubt; her only difficulty lay
with Jane herself, who, only diffidently
lay with Jane herself, who, only diffidently
lay with Jane herself, who, only diffidently

It would be claiming for Katharine an
almost supernatural degree of goodness
and amiability to suppose that she was
pleased by the meeting. She was far too
good and generous-hearted to rejoice in
her cousin's downfall or her own exalta-
tion; but she had too vivid a remembrance
of all the bitter days of taunt which she
had endured from her, to make the idea of
a renewal of their acquaintance pleasant.

Katharine was neither vindictive nor unfor-
giving; but try as she would, past scenes,
and words, and scoffs, would come back
upon her memory, making her cheeks
burn with the old flush, and her eyes flash
with so long died out.

In the bright happiness of the last joyful
years she had lost sight of her former self.
The impetuosity, sarcasm, wilfulness, no
longer called into action, had seemed
extinguished; and Kate, who had
fancied that she, instead of herself, was
altered, started to find herself the same.
The old words struck out the same fire.

Restless, disappointed, and angry with
herself, she paced the room, until, weary
with indecision she sat down and wrote
frankly to her husband, telling him all, and
asking his advice.

The next day, when she visited her cou-
sin, she found the children alone, and Lizzie
showed so evident a disinclination to ex-

plain her mother's absence, or even to talk
as she had done the day before, that Kath-
arine saw at once Jane was not only avoid-
ing her purposely, but that she had also in
some way misrepresented her to the child-
ren.

This would have made Katharine very in-
dignant, had not the sadness she felt at the
sly looks and altered manner of the little
ones overpowered her other feelings. She
could not bear the half-angry, half doubt-
ful look of those childish eyes, and the mis-
understanding might have gone on forever,
had not the extraordinary likeness of Teddy
to his aunt existed.

He was sitting up, clothed in poor but
clean garments—not those which Kate had
purchased the day before, but evidently some
which his mother had reclaimed—his
beautiful hair, parted evenly over his head,
hung in smooth dark masses round it; and
his eyes, which looked unnaturally large
from the fanned-up cheeks which sup-
ported them, gleamed brightly and soft under
the pure white brow. Not Mary Grove
could have looked more like herself than
that child did, and Katharine's breath came
and went, until, unable to restrain herself,
she caught the boy in her arms, and kissed
him passionately. For a moment the child
remained passive, but then, exerting all
his strength, he tried to free himself from
the unwelcome grasp, crying as he pushed
off the embracing hands.

"Go away, bad, naughty woman!"
"Hush, Teddy, hush!" interposed Lizzie,
who, although quite as indignant as her
brother, yet had some lingering remem-
brances of the day before, to make her wish
their visitor's dismissal should be more
courteously effected. "She shan't touch
you again; only be quiet, there's a dear!"

Bewildered by the children's manner and
words, Kate looked inquiringly from one to
the other, from the flushed, angry face of
the infant, to the resolute, almost defying
countenance of his sister, who now stood by
her little charges if half fearful some harm
would be done to him. At last, finding that
neither spoke, Katharine said gently, "Why
must I go away? why must not I touch
you, Teddy?"

"Bad, bad, naughty!" answered the boy
in strong disgust.