

THE DAILY EXAMINER.

DECEMBER 1, 1887.

Singularly Modest.

Mr. Erastus Wiman lately wrote a letter full of suggestions and advice to Mr. Chamberlain, British Commissioner, at Washington, upon which a Chicago paper remarks: "Mr. Wiman was sorely disappointed when he was not appointed to a position on the fisheries question. Yet as an outsider he feels that he can facilitate the work of the commission, and, like the modest man he is, he very kindly takes Mr. Chamberlain into his confidence and points out what should become factors in the settlement of the dispute. The letter recently written by Mr. Wiman to the head of the commission is a somewhat remarkable document, because it is as much as alleged almost complete ignorance upon the part of Mr. Chamberlain as to affairs in Canada. No one but a Wiman would, at this juncture of affairs, have drawn Mr. Chamberlain's attention in so pointed a manner to the commercial union resolutions carried at the inter-provincial congress. To challenge Mr. Chamberlain's knowledge of the points to be considered at the coming conference in the manner indicated, would not have occurred to any one but Mr. Wiman, because other men of similar standing would have considered it questionable taste to obtrude one's opinions upon the attention of an official whose colleagues are perfectly qualified to give him such advice as he needs. When was Mr. Wiman retained to argue Canada's cause? Who made him Prompter-General to Canadians?"

What They're Up To.

A correspondent of the Liverpool Times supplies the following:—"A few weeks since, when there seemed to be a probability at least of a new election in Queens, a gentleman of this county, not at present in sympathy with the grid party, but who had been in times past quite active in that direction, received a letter from a prominent, yes, I may say 'very' prominent worker in Halifax, asking whether it would not be advisable—in view of the approaching election—for Mr. Longley and others to deliver a few lectures on Commercial Union in the several polling sections of the county. In reply, the Halifax man was asked 'what the prospects actually were of securing such union, and what the agitation would really amount to.' The answer came in this way, or words to this effect: 'That while there might be many difficulties in the way of securing Commercial Union, he had not the slightest doubt but that the agitation would be as successful in securing the defeat of the present Dominion Government as 'repal' was in retaining the present local government.'"

Great Britain's Drink Bill.

We are indebted to the Hon. Senator Haythorne for the perusal, in the National Review, of an article on the consumption of alcohol in Great Britain. The article is borne out by public documents upon the authority of Professor Leone Levi and Professor Jevons, members of the British Association. The National Drink Bill, says the reviewer, is constantly put before the public as a National disgrace. The money paid for alcoholic drinks approaches £130,000,000 a year. It is assumed that this is the cost to the nation; that it is an extravagant amount; and that most of it is paid for vicious self-indulgence. The first and third of these assumptions are absolutely untrue; and the second is equally so, if alcohol is used at all as a National beverage. The £130,000,000 which changes hands every year consists of three distinct portions. The first is taxation, which is collected by the duties on alcohol. It amounts to £30,000,000. The second is the net cost of the beer, wine and spirits themselves, which is about £45,000,000. The third is the cost and profit of distribution, which is between fifty and sixty millions. These figures are taken in round numbers from a report to the British Association. The net cost to the nation, as the report points out, is only the second of these portions—the £45,000,000 which the beer, wine and spirits themselves have cost. The £30,000,000 of taxes must, of course, be collected in some way; and the sum paid for distribution is paid to the nation itself, and is only a transfer of so much income from one hand to another for capital used—and services rendered. The reviewer goes on to say that if every person in Great Britain consumed a pint of milk a day, the annual payment for milk alone would be £109,000,000, and that the assumption that alcohol is chiefly used for purposes of vicious self-indulgence is absolutely untrue. All numbers, he remarks, become large when they are multiplied by 35,000,000; and the quantity of any article in universal use in a great nation is necessarily an enormous quantity.

The Monetary Times says:—"Since the ignominious collapse of the Repeal agitation has disgusted the bulk of the Nova Scotians who were led astray by it, we feel certain they will not be again led by the nose by such a chimerical infatuation as parades under the high-sounding title of Commercial Union."

Summerside Journal:—"Going to Charlottetown by the steamboat express, one evening last week, we were surprised to observe the second class car uncomfortably crowded with men, women and children—whole families in fact—who, we learned, had crossed that day in the St. Lawrence, returning from the United States. In conversation with an officer of the steamer we were told that forty-six passengers had been brought over that trip, and that every day a large number crossed to the Island. We would call the attention of the St. John Telegraph and Globe, and of the Moncton Transcript to these facts, with the remark that this season of summer travel is over, and that while the second-class car was full, the first-class car had less than half a dozen fares. It is very evident that there is no exodus from Summerside."

The Times.

Joseph Chamberlain is rather a blue study to our American neighbors who, it would appear, are not yet quite accustomed to the pure English sang froids. Here is what the New York Sun says of the Fourth Party hero's stoicism:—"The Right Honorable Joseph Chamberlain is one of the most peculiar of the thousands of peculiar folk who have feasted in Delmonico's great dining hall. He sat through the long dinner of the Chamber of Commerce on Tuesday night and listened to the flow of oratory, and not the faintest indication of a smile or even interest flitted over his clear-cut features. Secretary Fairchild tried to engage him in conversation, and Mr. Depew, his next neighbor, seemed disposed to make things pleasant for the stranger. Mr. Chamberlain, with his gold-rimmed monocle stuck in his right eye, would show momentary interest in the courtesy of his two neighbors, and relapse into his frozen state. He glared straight ahead, like a soldier on dress parade. He spoke, of course, with an 'English yerkaw' accent, and in his speech of 2,000 words only two forlorn and unprotected periods were accommodated with standing room. It was a speech of commas."

But then it must be remembered that Mr. Chamberlain comes to America to impress, not to be impressed. Some daring spirits even say Salisbury's Government, to which his presence was disagreeable, sent him over to be suppressed. The revival of the old story of Whelan's innocence of the act for which he was executed, and the subsequent accusation of participation in the murder of the lamented D'Arcy McGee, brought home to a prominent Quebec lawyer, which resulted in Mr. O'Farrell bringing suit against two prominent Quebec journals as far away from any practical result as ever,—the Grand Jury refusing to bring in a bill, but contenting themselves with the return—ignoramus. Thus the matter must stand for the present be the guilt of the assassin's act punished in the proper person or not. But to the observer who calmly glances over the field of active politics, the loss this proud nation has sustained in a blow so cruel and so unreasonable must force itself upon us more and more as the years roll by. What a blank his death has left in the annals of his country? What a silence the hushing of his sweet, powerful voice in the temple of Canadian eloquence? We have orators to-day, it is true, but they are the same for the most part who tilted with him for the laurels he bore off to easy victory. He was the "noblest Roman of them all." There was a natural eloquence in the man that charmed and held in close captivity a feast of reason and a flow of soul when he spoke, which delighted and impressed. Poor McGee! His death came to us here in Charlottetown as a terrible shock. It seems but yesterday since we sat at his feet as he delivered the most eloquent lecture Charlottetown has ever listened to—a lecture delivered *impromptu* at the earnest solicitation of some friends who were anxious to hear McGee speak. The occasion was the visit of the delegates from the other Provinces, who had come here to work up the scheme of Canadian Federation. Sir John and Sir Charles were here at the time; Sir John had been passing the summer at Falconwood. Our own gifted journalist and legislator, the lamented Edward Whelan, presided at the lecture, and Sir Charles, then a spare, weak-voiced young man, spoke in commendation of McGee's eloquence at the close of the lecture. The subject was Scotia's poet, "Robbie Burns." Truly his was a nation's loss. His monument is his country's love. The statue of Cartier now graces the Parliament grounds at Ottawa. He well deserved this of his country. Who will place beside his that of D'Arcy McGee.

Speaking of monuments, what has become of the movement to erect one to the memory of Edward Whelan? Anything requiring an appeal to the pocket is pretty sure of falling through on the Island. We have any amount of admiration as a general thing for Coles and Whelan. Let us show that it is the genuine article by erecting in their honor and commemorative of their virtues and ability a fitting testimonial in some durable material. True, an attempt to honor the memory of Edward Whelan, was, after the manner suggested, made in the district he represented in Parliament; but this should be no sectional work. Both he and his friend and co-worker should be thought of in this matter. A mite from half those who have their acts often on their lips would soon erect to them in the public gardens before the Provincial Building a shaft worthy of the good efforts they put forth in our interest. Let us all unite to discharge this sacred obligation to the departed statesman. THE EXAMINER, to which Edward Whelan gave a name and place in Canadian journalism, should open the list, head it with its mite and that of its employees, and ask for the assistance of the public. We think this plan would be crowned with success. Few would refuse a small offering to perpetuate the memory of Coles and Whelan, the noblest of our Island's sons. We might all voice the praises of both in the lines McGee lovingly consecrated to Whelan's memory:—"Long may the Island home Look for thy light to come— Few may she ever Find more deserving trust, Freer from thoughts unjust, Than this heart—in the dust At rest—and forever."

Since we cannot persuade the railway and steamboat authorities to do away with Standard Time and run trains and boats according to the system, so long adhered to in these parts, could we not, to avoid further inconvenience, conform to the official standard ourselves, and let local time go under? When the mountain won't come to Mahomet, Mahomet must go to the mountain. We cannot see any great hardship, but rather a very considerable advantage in adopting Standard time all around. Our neighbors have done so, and we are no better than our neighbors. Nor are we generally more far-seeing. Perhaps it would be just as well, while thinking of the change, to take to our affections the twenty-four hour system, which is being so generally adopted. Uniformity in the matter of time would save many disappointments, and prevent a good deal of profanity.

In the very face of the fact that the recent dinner given by the much talked of Lord Mayor of London cost £4,000, it seems curious that complaints of "nothing to eat" should be heard from the guests. And still such is the case. Our wonder is not dinner

ished, either, when we glance at the list of provisions supplied to the 8,000 guests, which, besides an extraordinary quantity of other items, and a large proportion of 450 butchers' meat and fish, consisted of 400 quarts of turtle soup; 600 heads of game; 400 fowls, 85 turkeys, 36 hares, 150 lobsters, 60 raised pies, 140 cakes, jelly, 200 dishes of cake, and over 1,000 bottles of wine. Of the expenses of this banquet the Mayor defrays one-half, and the two Sheriffs the other. No wonder some good things are said after such a dinner!

The Fisheries Commissioners have commenced their work, the sessions being held with closed doors. Whatever may be the upshot of the Commission in the shape of treaty provisions, or inter-Governmental agreements, we are confident that much good must come out of a thorough sifting of this complicated fisheries question, and may look hopefully to its speedy adjustment. As far as Canada is concerned, the very strongest man has charge of her interests. Whatever may be said of Sir Charles Tupper as a party man all shades of politics must agree that he is an ardent lover of Canada, and will be a fearless defender of her right and privileges. Sir Charles' experience, energy, and determination, and power in presenting his case, backed by Hon. Mr. Thompson's legal erudition, will make most minds easy as to the possibility of the English Commissioners being able to hand us over to the enemy, as some already assume, whether he is willing or not. We are not tired of British connection, but it must not cost us too much. Apart from those whose personal interests weigh against a settlement and a few time-servers, the American people are well disposed to settle the dispute on fair and honorable terms. Late English despatches declare that the Americans demand a free access to our waters for a like privilege in theirs, but these reports are unreliable.

Kings, diplomats and courtiers are not exempt from explanations and apologies, and the past few days have seen a number interchanged. It now appears that all this burning of arms by Germans and Russians was occasioned by letters to the Russian Government, purporting to be from the great Chancellor, Bismarck, himself. The recent visit of the Czar to Berlin has disclosed this line of forgeries, and effected a kind of *entente cordiale* between the two great powers. As a consequence, Europe breathes a little easier. The guilt of the forgeries is laid at the door of the poor Orleansists. It is strange there is no sure means for the transmission of state despatches.

I overheard the other day, on the train, an old countryman, who, whilst giving expression to his admiration for many things he saw in this country, ridiculed the foolish custom which so generally obtains of setting aside the most advantageously situated room in the house as a kind of state chamber, known as the "best room," and opened only when an extraordinary personage happens in. This custom is unknown to other countries, where people take the good of their houses and rear their families in the sunlight. It is a custom often very disagreeable to the visitor, too, since these rooms are close in summer and cold in winter; and it often puts poor people into a false position, who go beyond their means to furnish and keep this family museum in a style at least on a par with their neighbors. We ought to be too practical a people not to see the necessity of doing away with such a nonsensical and ridiculous system—as that of bestroomism.

Some people seem to think that we will have to do a long time without sewerage in this city. We hope not. Water is a great blessing, but a blessing the benefits of which cannot be properly enjoyed until a system of sewerage is decided upon. In England sewerage, instead of costing a great amount of money, is yielding a large profit in many towns. Such is the case in Reading, where \$5000 per annum is cleared. Colchester and Henley also makes money out of the deposit from the sewers, the farmers eagerly buying it at great cost.

Master Workman Powderly, of the Knights of Labor, gave one of the most common-sense reasons why "ownership in common" of property cannot be looked for in a speech delivered in Philadelphia recently. He said: "I no longer believe that the people 'in common' can till the soil and own it 'in common'; first, because they do not think 'in common'; second, because the people are only people, not angels. In other words, the people are not good enough to discard the native selfishness which was born in them. We must take men and women as we find them." Evidently, Powderly is not in the same boat with Henry George. He has too much good sense, and the Knights of Labor will keep above water while he has the helm.

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LAST TRIP OF THE SEASON FROM NEW YORK.

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Is intended to leave New York for Charlottetown, via Sidney.

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FOR NEW YORK.

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(Ice and weather permitting) will leave Charlottetown for New York

About 19th December, calling at Souris. Freight space should be applied for immediately. Apply in New York to Bowring and Archibald, 18 Broadway, or here to FENTON T. NEWBERRY, AGENT. Ch'town, Dec. 1, 1887.

TO LET—A House on Sidney Street, opposite the Brick Church, containing seven rooms, a good cellar, stable and coach house. Apply to the premises.

St. Andrew's Dinner.

The annual St. Andrew's dinner given by the Caledonian Club was held at the Rankin House last evening. About fifty guests were present. Lieutenant-Colonel Irving, President of the Club, presided. On his right sat His Honor Lieutenant-Governor Macdonald, Chief of the Club, and Hon. Senator Howland, President of the Benevolent Irish Society; on his left Hon. Senator Haythorne and Hon. D. Ferguson. The Vice-Chairman was J. W. Morrison, Esq., Treasurer of the Club, who had on his right Joseph A. Macdonald, Esq., 1st Vice-President, and Colonel Dogherty; and on his left Captain W. A. Weeks, jr., of the Charlottetown Engineers, and W. S. Stewart, Esq., Barrister-at-law. The table was spread in that excellent manner characteristic of the Rankin. The menu was as follows:—

- MENU: SOUPS: Mock Turtle, Almond. FISH: Boiled Halibut—Egg Sauce, Lobster, Salmon, Sauce. ENTREES: Chicken Sauté with Peas, Escalloped Oysters, Pork Cutlets, Tomato Sauce, Savoury Rissoles. ROAST: Tenderloin of Beef, Turkey and Sausage—Cranberry Sauce, Goose and Apple Sauce, Haunch of Mutton—Onion Sauce. BOILED: Turkey—Celery Sauce, Fowls with Sauce Robete, Round of Beef, Ham, Tongue. VEGETABLES: Potato, Marrow-fat Peas, Squash, Tomatoes. RELISHES: Chili Sauce, Mixed Pickles, Chow Chow, Currant, Catsup, Worcester and John Bull Sauce. SCOTCH HAGGIS AND OAT CAKE. GAME: Wild Goose—Leamington Sauce, Brant—Currant and Madeira Sauce. Plum Pudding—Brandy Sauce, Lemon Pie, Raspberry and Plum Tart, Small Pastries, Charlotte Russe—a la Vanille, Fruit-Jelly, Dantzic Jelly, Orange Jelly, Iced Savoy Cake, Suedoise of Strawberries and Swiss Cream. DESSERT: Apples, oranges, Green Grapes, Raisins, Assorted Nuts, Figs, Meringues—a la Cream. Tea, Coffee and Cake. Cheese and Celery.

The Haggis "chieftain o' the puddin' race," was received with the regulation honors, the company rising, the piper playing appropriate airs, and the Chairman reciting Burns' "Address to the Haggis," with all the solemnity due the occasion. After the wants of the inner man had been duly attended to, and the Chairman had read letters of regret at their absence from His Worship Mayor Haviland, Hon. J. A. Macdonald, Speaker of the House of Assembly, N. J. George, Esq., United States Consul, Alexander R. Beaton, Esq., Esq. Point, and Neil McKelvie, Esq., Summerside; the intellectual portion of the programme was proceeded with. The toasts were honored in cold water, and were responded to as follows:— The Queen. The President of the United States—Vice-Consul Howland. The Day and all who honor it—A. McNeill and Rev. James Carruthers. The Governor-General and Parliament of Canada—Senator Howland and Senator Haythorne. Lieutenant-Governor Macdonald, Our Most Worthy Chief—His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor. Scotland and the Scotch—George McLeod. Our Island Home and its Legislature—Hon. D. Ferguson. The Army and Navy, with its Sister Service the Militia of Canada—Captain W. A. Weeks, Jr. Our Sister Societies—Senator Howland, President Benevolent Irish Society. The Learned Professions—R. R. Fitzgerald. Agriculture and Commerce—D. MacKenzie. The Press—H. McInnis. Islanders Abroad—W. S. Stewart. The Ladies—D. J. Macdonald. Our Worthy ex-President, Mr. A. McNeill—A. McNeill. Our Host and Hostess. The speeches were superior to the average post-prandial addresses, and were received as they were delivered with true Scottish sentiment and enthusiasm. About half-past one o'clock this morning the happy gathering broke up, all being well pleased with the way in which they had been entertained by the Caledonian Club, and more than ever convinced that the Scotchman, no matter where his lot may be cast, still retains fond recollections of good Auld Scotia and her patron Saint—Saint Andrew.

THE S. S. PORTIA will be due here 9th inst., with a cargo of this Superior Coal in

ROUND AND SLACK,

which will be sold low while landing.

R. McMILLAN.

Dec. 1, 1887—dy & wky tl arr

CART HORSE.

By Auction, at my Salesroom, to-morrow, at 2 o'clock,— 1 Cart Horse.

G. M. HARRIS, Auctioneer.

Dec. 1, 1887.

BOOKS! BOOKS!

At the Bible Depository.

JUST ARRIVED.—Boys' and Girls' Own, Child's Companion, Our Darlings, Quiver, and a lot of other Magazines and handsome Books, suitable for Xmas; also Xmas Cards in great variety, all very cheap. Bibles and Testaments always on hand. M. F. ELLIS, Upper Queen Street.

Dec. 1, 1887.—cod

OVERCOATS! OVERCOATS!

Another Lot Just Received.

Nice Overcoat for \$4.25 that ought to be cheap at \$5.50.

Heavy Tweed Pants and Suits altogether Too Cheap.

Call and See.

GEO. E. FULL,

SIGN OF LION, QUEEN STREET, Ch'town, Dec. 1, 1887.

HOT WATER HEATING APPARATUS

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ARE now prepared to enter on contracts for putting up in Dwellings, etc., on the newest and most approved plans, the HOT WATER APPARATUS for Heating. The character of the work which the firm of A. HERMANS & SON has been in the habit of performing, is a sufficient guarantee that the Heating Works set up by them will be thorough and efficient.

Parties anxious to inspect the Heating Process, as built by A. Hermans & Son, can do so by calling any day at the private residence of the firm, on Bayfield Street.

Boilers on hand. Coils, etc., manufactured on the premises as required.

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AT

Perkins & Sterns.

Ch'town, Nov. 30, 1887.

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is giving great bargains in OVERCOATS and SUITS.

10,000 Yards Ladies' Dress Goods

in all the Newest Fabrics, cheapest prices.

LADIES' FUR CAPES and CIRCULARS.

Give us a call. You will find Goods and Prices Right.

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Ch'town, Nov. 30, 1887.—cod & wky

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READYMADE CLOTHING

Eight Thousand Dollars (\$8,000) Worth of Overcoats and Suits.

BIG BARGAINS!

Guaranteed 10 per cent. less than those who pretend to give from 20 to 40 per cent. Discount.

For your own sake, don't buy till you see my Stock.

L. E. PROWSE,

Sign of the Great Big Hat, NEXT TO STAMPER'S CORNER.

Nov. 30, 1887.