

THE DAILY EXAMINER. NOVEMBER 19, 1883.

Failure of the "Patriot's" Last Attack. THE Patriot has failed to raise a cry against the Government on account of the withdrawal of the "St. Lawrence" and "Princess of Wales"; and, as nothing can just now be done to mend the matter, we need not prolong the discussion. When an investigation has been held, and it has been proved: that the inspector did not thoroughly inspect the steamers before reporting them unfit for service; that they were on the slip and under repairs last year; that they are still staunch and seaworthy; that having run for twenty years without loss of life or freight, and been severely tested in the late October gales there was no good reason to suppose that under their careful management they would be unsafe for the remainder of the season,—when these points are established and it has been shown that the Government was misled—then the Government will be blameable if they do not give the Inspector his walking ticket,—not till then.

"J. H. FLETCHER, said to be the dark lantern of the Silver Record, has left us. He has gone, and his light will no longer flash out from the columns of the Record. Mr. Fletcher is, and always has been, one of Gothic's staunchest friends. He is a man universally respected for his integrity and business rectitude; a man that has done much to develop our camp, and who expects to do much more. He is interested in a number of fine properties some of which would be giving him a nice return, if he were not hampered by too much partner. From here, Mr. Fletcher goes to Columbia, Dakota, where he has some town and farm property, then on to his home on Prince Edward Island. A safe journey and a speedy return is wished him by his hundreds of friends.—Silver Record, Oshio, Col.

In a private letter, Mr. Fletcher says: "I regret to say that we have not yet reached the ore body on the Luona. Yet the work of the past summer has proven that three, at least, of my other mining properties will henceforth be paying mines. The Grey Copper, the Alpine and the Elgin have shown up splendidly and as soon as the Smeltzer near these mines is completed—which is now in course of erection—we can ship ore from all three. I have had a long, hard struggle in this mountain country, but I am going to win yet. We are disappointed in the Luona, but not discouraged. The work done this season established the fact that there is a rich ore body somewhere not far from where we are working. Vein-feeders have been followed, out of which we have taken good mineral but not enough to pay. These feeders must have a source of supply, but the mother vein pitches further into the mountains, if it does not lay nearly flat, than any of us ever supposed. A practical miner here has offered to lease the mine for three months and pay the Company liberally for it, but the majority of the directors, who live in Cleveland, like all "tenderfeet," refused to consent, lest the man should strike the vein too soon, and make too much out of it. They argue that if there is mineral there, the Company ought to have it. My opinion is that if the Company would only put a practical mining man in charge, instead of book geologists, the Luona would soon be a paying property. I think the company have at last come to that conclusion themselves, and at a meeting to be held shortly at Cleveland I think this will be done. I expect to spend the winter with you on the Island again. I am glad to hear that the crops have been good, and that the prospects for farmers are brightening. The more I see of the world the more I see to admire in the "Garden of the Gulf. But I have investments here, and must make them a success if it is in my power to do so."

—The Patriot of this evening may be expected to contain an article like the following: "MORE NEGLECT." "From all parts of the country we hear complaints of the dangerous state of the roads this morning. The shipping season is drawing to a close and every day is of value to the farmers in hauling produce to market, but owing to the slippery state of the roads to-day, very few were able to carry produce. The expense and loss of time in getting horses sled to-day is almost as great as a year's levy under the tax-curse. Why did not Sullivan & Co. bestir themselves and compel their well-paid Supervisors to be at their posts on the highways at 12 o'clock last night and put the roads in such condition that slip-shod or non-shod horses could draw loads over them in safety? But what does Sullivan & Co. care for the delays and inconvenience the farmers are subject to, through their neglect. If our defunct rulers trouble their heads about these things at all, it is more than likely they would prefer that there should be hum in the blacksmiths' forges, so as to supply an argument in favor of the N. P. How much better it would be that the Government should spend a few thousand dollars occasionally in cutting the ice off the roads than that the bloated blacksmiths should be enriched at the expense of the honest and hardworking farmers. It is surely time that Sullivan & Co. should step down and out.

—In the House of Commons, when the Canada Pacific Railway contract was under discussion, the Reform leaders maintained that the line along the north shore of Lake Superior would not be built. Mr. Mackenzie now says:—"I think the company has clearly shown that it intends to go ahead and build the road. They have begun work between the Nepigon and Pique rivers, in the country north of Lake Superior, and that is one of the most difficult pieces of construction on the line. Although the distance between the two points in a straight line is only eighty miles, the road has to make such a curve that 50 per cent. is added to the distance, making in all 120 miles. If they proposed abandoning the work, I should think they would have done it before putting a large force of men on that section."

Shop-lifting.

ROBBERY OF POULTRY, BEEF, FISH, AND OTHER NECESSARIES OF LIFE FROM THE FISH MARKET.

At half-past one o'clock on Sunday morning, Mr. Peter Riely, in charge of Rollo Steam Fire Engine, observed a suspicious looking character passing the Engine House, carrying a basket and a bag. He reported the facts at the Police Station. On investigation officer Bradley discovered that the Fish Market of Mr. J. H. Myrick had been entered. The thief pried the rear window open with an axe, and took therefrom a quantity of meat, fish, etc. The officer's suspicions were at once cast upon John McPherson who was recently employed by Mr. Myrick. He went immediately to McPherson's house, which is situated in Hughes's Lane. Entering he found McPherson in the porch. Seeing the officer McPherson ran up stairs. The officer followed and searched the premises. He found about one hundred weight of beef, a basket of fish, and a pork barrel marked J. H. Myrick. He immediately arrested McPherson. This morning officers Cameron and Harris searched the premises and returned the following list of meats, fish, etc, which they found and which they believed to have been stolen from the store of Mr. J. H. Myrick, viz.—One ham, one horse blanket, one cheese, one bridle, one bag pork, one half barrel fish, one basket fish, one half barrel beef, two empty half-barrels, one empty pork barrel. The prisoner was arraigned before the Stipendiary Magistrate this morning. Mr. John Crockett, manager of the Fish Market, identified the goods found on McPherson's premises. The prisoner was remanded to jail for further evidence.

Her Hubby's Return.

HUSBAND NO. 1 LEAVES HUSBAND NO. 2 WITHOUT A WIFE AND WITH CHILDREN.

On Saturday forenoon a well dressed gentleman appeared at the Police Station and inquired for the whereabouts of his sister-in-law, Miss Clarke. Officer McGonnell, who is always obliging, said he did not know, but he would find out. On enquiry, he found that Mr. Dawson, better known as the "Two cent barber," had been living with a woman similar to the one described by the stranger. He accordingly conducted him to the house of the barber, and did not remain long before he discovered that instead of being the brother-in-law, he was the husband of Miss Clarke, Mrs. Dawson or whatever her name may be. "Who's been here while I've been gone," he might well exclaim as he saw Dawson's children occupying the departments he had entered. The wife at once recognized in the stranger her first husband, and received him with open arms. She fled with him on Saturday night and left husband No 2 in charge of the house and small children. Mr. Dawson is now on the war path. He will wreak his vengeance on the head of husband No. 1 and the policeman who helped to rob him of his faithless wife.

Investigating a Lawyer's Apartments.

ANDY BROWN, a noted young street arab and vagrant, was, a short time ago, ordered by the Stipendiary Magistrate to leave the city and remain away until he had his Christmas dinner prepared for him. Andy couldn't. On Saturday he came to the city, and as usual, got up to his eyes in mischief. He saw the office of Theoph Stewart, Esq., open and waited until he had left the apartment. Then entering he locked the door on the inside, and proceeded to investigate. Mr. Stewart returned and saw what was passing. He notified the police and brave Andy was arrested. To-day Andy was ordered to find a situation in the country or go to jail for four months. He has not yet decided whether work in the country or cheap lodging all winter is to him most acceptable.

A Foundling.

"SQUALLS ON THE DOORSTEP."

THE doorstep of Mr. William Brauders, Cumberland street east, was, at nine o'clock on Saturday evening last, made lively by the squalls of an infant. Mrs. Brauders, alarmed at the cries, opened the door and found they came from a basket laid on the step a short time previously. On investigation she found that the basket contained a delicate baby; "but such squalls." The baby was made more comfortable by adding a quilt to its covering, and the police were notified. They took charge of the foundling and placed it under the care of Mrs. Michael Carver. It is now doing well. The police have their suspicions about the mother, and are now on her track.

Our Advertisers.

Perkins & Sterns are offering good value in every description of dry goods, millinery, etc. Wm. Dodd calls the attention of persons in need of lumber to the sale on Pownall wharf to-morrow at half-past three. W. P. Colwill wants to sell or let a neat little cottage on East Kent Street. Possession given immediately. Wm. Dodd intends holding a sale of choice winter-keeping apples at his auction room on Wednesday next at eleven o'clock. A McNeill advertises a sale of apples, herring, etc., in front of Stevenson's building, Queen Street, to-morrow at eleven o'clock. Carl Keck & Co. announce that they have now on sale at the Diamond Bookstore a choice selection of canaries which are being disposed of cheap. Mark Wright & Co. notify the public that the stock of household furniture, fancy goods, etc., now in store at the King Square Furniture Ware-room is first-class in every respect, and the prices as low as is consistent with good workmanship. It is reported that the French residents at Barcelona have determined to hoot the Crown Prince of Germany on his arrival. The Government will send a large force of detectives to prevent hostile demonstrations.

Items from Souris.

Poets rave about the "beautiful snow," but there was nothing very fascinating about it yesterday, as it greeted one, out of a howling wind, from all points of the compass, with its spit, spat, sputter at every available corner. It was a blizzard of confusion, chilling, blinding, maddening, and all Souris said "winter is coming."

So 1883 has parted with its "sweet summer days," and Kate Clyde's lovely song sounds like memories of the past. Here are her words:—"Amid the soft mists of thy gold glistening hours My heart is a-brim with a rapturous bliss, As the sweet-scented sighs of thy beautiful flowers Are freighted the air with a somnolent kiss. The soft zephyrs stir with an indolent bustle, Scarce fluttering the leaves of the green, drooping trees, Until, with a sudden and mischievous bustle, They swell to a freshening, sweet-scented breeze. Across the expanse of the sky's azure tinting, Wee cloudlets and drifting, like tangles of lace, While thro' the tree-tops the sunshine is glistening, And kissing with rapture, each flower's fair face. The butterflies flit, mid the odoriferous clover, Coquetting at will, with each shy little head Which bashfully droops at the kiss of the rover. And seeks 'the soft folds of its emerald bed. White lilies stand staid and cool in the bushes That tenderly brood by the rivulet's side; The slow-swaying reeds and the green tangled rushes Make musical dip in its murmuring tide. Low melody floats from the blossom-strewn meadow, The soft, dreamy chime of the slow-tinkling bells, Where the cows ruminate in the cool, grateful shadow That rests like a veil o'er the still mossy dells."

Yes, the "sweet summer days" have vanished for the present, and how we are reminded of the words of Sargent:—"The cold blast at the casement beats; The window panes are white; The show whirls through the empty streets— It is a dreary night!"

The farewell supper to our ex-postmaster, Mr. R. F. McDonald, came off in the Odd-fellows' Hall, on last Tuesday evening. There was a good "spread." Over forty sat down to the table, among them many of the principal residents of this locality. Mr. McDonald is highly respected, and his being the guest of the evening was only his due. Messrs. McKinnon and Boysner catered on the occasion, and Dr. McIntyre acted as croupier. The supper was well discussed, and toasts became the order. The following and other general toasts were proposed and suitably responded to:—

The Queen. Parliament of Canada—Responded to by G. B. McEachern. Local Legislature—Responded to by J. R. McLean. President United States—Responded to by T. McDonald. Guest of the Evening—Feelingly responded to by himself. The Merchants and Mercantile interests of the Province—Responded to by Uriah Mathew and Joseph Doyle. The Fisheries—Responded to by Dr. Ford and James McQuaid. The Ladies—Responded to by T. McDonald. Our absent friends, &c.—Responded to generally.

Mr. McDonald has selected to go to British Columbia, and leaves here on Monday. Both himself and his good lady carry with them the best wishes and warmest respect of a host of friends. Sic eunt fata hominum. Quando ulla invenimus parem? Good-bye and good-luck.

Your correspondent has had many visitors to read the report of Professor Foster's temperance address, published in your issue of the 14th inst. A noteworthy feature in THE EXAMINER is the large space given to temperance items; that and its own favorable advocacy of the cause is gaining many new friends among temperance men. Mr. Foster's address brings forcibly to mind the words of Dwight Williams:

"There is an evil in the land, Rank with age and foul with crime, Strong with many a legal band, Money, fashion, use and time; 'Tis the question of the hour, How shall we this wrong overpower? Vote it out! This will put the thing to rout, Vote it out! Let us rise and vote it out!"

We must not only vote it out, but see well to it that the vote takes positive effect. Rum—as a beverage can claim no "legal band" on this Island.

This morning we hear the jingle of the sleigh bells, although the roads are in that uncertain condition which makes both waggoning and sleighing not very comfortable or pleasant. We must wait a little longer before we can hear the sleigh bells in all their charms, as depicted by Edgar Allen Poe.

"The Assistant Commissioner of Public Lands," according to notice, will be, "at Lord's Hotel, Souris, on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, the 10th, 11th, 12th and 13th of December, to receive amounts due for sale of lands, etc.

The Temperance Alliance meets again on Wednesday evening next, this time in the hall over the school house in Chapel Street. The meeting will be a public one. LANGASTER. Souris, Nov. 17, 1883.

COAL.—Mr. William Pierce, in boring for water at Mr. Whately's, at the distance of twenty feet from the surface passed through a seam of coal, one foot thick, of excellent quality. Parties are in hopes of striking a larger seam below. Mr. Charles Fowler, who recently returned from Newfoundland, where he has speculated most successfully in copper, has been boring for coal on the Fowler homestead at Westmoreland Point, but has struck nothing as yet.—Chignecto Post.

A MONTREAL despatch of the 14th says:—"A portion of the operatives of the Hudson Cotton Factory resumed work on Monday next, and the others will soon follow. The company has orders for some of their fabrics that will keep the mill employed for four months ahead. The machinery for the new mills at Magog has arrived from England, and is being put up. The Grit papers condescend to notice such facts as these, and will be in the midst of them possible."

D. A. BRUCE, MERCHANT TAILOR,

HAS now on hand the LARGEST STOCK ever shown by him, consisting in part of

Overcoatings, Suitings, Underclothing, HATS, FUR AND CLOTH CAPS,

—AND— EVERYTHING IN GENTS' FURNISHINGS.

Ladies' Brocaded Coating and Ulster Cloth, VERY CHEAP.

Those wishing to have their Garments MADE TO ORDER can rely on getting A PERFECT FIT. We are offering our own make of CLOTHING 10 PER CENT CHEAPER THAN THE SAME QUALITY OF IMPORTED.

Our object is not to make large profits. All favoring us with their patronage can rely on getting the best value that can be had.

D. A. BRUCE, 72 Queen Street, Charlottetown.

Nov. 15, 1883.—3m eod wkly

WINTER GOODS

SELLING VERY CHEAP FOR CASH, AT THE LONDON HOUSE.

Men's Top Coats, Men's Ulsters, Men's Fur Overcoats, Men's Reefing Jackets,

Men's Wool Underclothing, Men's Flannel Shirts, Men's Cardigan Jackets, Men's Fur Caps, Men's Gloves, Mitts & Scarfs.

Ladies' Cloth Sacques, Ladies' Cloth Ulsters, Ladies' Fur-lined Circulars, Ladies' Astracan Jackets, Ladies' Fur Caps and Muffs.

Buffalo Robes, Japanese Wolf Robes, Blankets, Horse Rugs, Railway Wrappers, etc.

GEO. DAVIES & CO. Ch'town, Nov. 13, 1883.

STORE CLOSÉS EVERY EVENING AT SIX O'CLOCK.

W. & A. BROWN & CO.,

HAVE now opened 140 Cases and Bales of New and Fashionable Dry Goods.

100 pieces Ulster Cloths, bought at half price. 100 pieces Mantle Cloth, bought at half price. 1,000 Wool Squares, very cheap.

200 pieces Wineceys, 30 " Shirtings, 500 " Prints, 100 " Scotch Tweeds, 50 " Worsted Coatings, 50 " Scarlet Flannels, 50 boxes Silk Fringe, 25 " Silk Plushes, 50 " Velvetines, 30 " Silk Velvets, 50 " Frillings, 300 Jackets and Dolmans.

At twenty per cent less than prices of former years. Also, One Hundred Cases and Bales Canadian Manufactured Goods, Very Cheap. All Goods we are selling very cheap this Season.

Wholesale and Retail, 60 PIECES CARPET DAILY EXPECTED.

W. & A. BROWN & CO.

Ch'town, Oct. 6, 1882.—dy wkly.

FURNITURE, FURNITURE, AT COST.

Opposite Post Office, Charlottetown.

BEDSTEADS, Chairs, Tables, Washstands, Sofas, Lounges, Parlor, and Drawing Room Bedroom Suits, Looking Glasses and Mirrors, Window Furniture, Picture Frames and Picture Mouldings.

JOHN NEWSON. Charlottetown, Jan. 2, 1883.—1y

LUMBER.

TO be sold by AUCTION, TO-MORROW (TUESDAY), 20th instant, on Pownall Wharf, at p. m.—

14,000 feet inch Pine, 367 feet 14-inch Pine, 700 3/4 inch Scantling, 1,100 feet 2-inch Spruce, 510 feet 3 and 3 1/4 Spruce, 690 feet 2 inch Spruce, 250 Long Scantling.

WILLIAM DODD, Auctioneer. Ch'town, Nov. 19, 1883.—11

APPLES.

STILL THEY COME.

ON WEDNESDAY NEXT, 21st instant, at my Room, at eleven o'clock, a. m.—

75 bris. choice Winter Keeping Apples, In Baldwin, Greeniegs, Vandoveres, Bishop Pippins, etc., Tj-top, No. 1.

WILLIAM DODD, Auctioneer. Ch'town, Oct. 20, '83.—21

CANARIES!

JUST ARRIVED from Hartz Mountain, Germany, a choice lot of

Singing Canaries, FOR SALE AT THE

DIAMOND BOOKSTORE. Will only remain until Friday evening, 23rd instant. Call and select one of those excellent songsters.

CARL KECK & CO. Ch'town, Nov. 19, 1883.—31 pd

APPLES, TEA, &c.

BY AUCTION, TO-MORROW (TUESDAY), Nov. 20th, at eleven o'clock, in front of Stevenson's Building, Queen Street,

50 bris. choice N. S. Apples, In R. I. Greenings, Baldwins, Winter Pippins, Spitzenburgs, etc., all choice Winter Keeping Apples.

—ALSO— 10 half-chests Tea, Boxes Soap, etc. A. MCNEILL, Auctioneer. Ch'town, Nov. 19, 1883.—11

FOR SALE OR TO LET.

A NEAT LITTLE COTTAGE on East Kent Street to sell or let. Possession given immediately. Apply to

W. P. COLWILL. Nov. 19, 1883.

JUST RECEIVED,

ALL SIZES ENGLISH

Iron Bedsteads and Cribs,

MARKED LOW. Largest and best assortment of PICTURE Moulding in the city, selling by the foot or made up very cheap.

500 LOOKING GLASSES, every variety and price, from 6x8 to 24x60. New Plates for old frames.

FANCY GOODS, in every variety, viz:—Brackets, Music Stands, Escels, and Canterbury, Fire Screens and Tables (combined), Flower Stands and Light Stands, Folding Chairs and Rocking Chairs, Chess Table and Ladies' Work Table (something new), Smokers' Stands, Parlor Escels, etc., etc.

Two very fine PAGETELLE BOARDS. FRAMED CHROMOS. MANTLE MIRRORS (new patterns).

Upholstering Department,

Under the management of MR. DREW, a veteran in the trade.

We have just received our Fall and Winter Stock of Goods, comprising forty-five different pieces of Furniture Coverings, Gimp and Buttons to match, Hession's Tickings, Hair Cloth, imitation of Leather, etc., etc. In this department to give satisfaction, as our stock was purchased in the cheapest markets and marked accordingly.

HAIR MATTRESSES, FLOCK do., EXCELLENOR do., STRAW do., FEATHER BEDS. Every variety of Spring Beds, Dominion Wire Mattresses, best in the market, every bed warranted, price \$4.00.

We have now on hand (and are manufacturing daily) a large and varied stock of Household Furniture, comprising many new and beautiful designs. Particular attention given to ordered work.

KILN-DRIED STOCK and BEST WORKMANSHIP, every time. Venetian Blinds, Inside and Outside Shutters, School and Church Furniture.

Machine Jobbing, Wood Turning, etc., etc. Prices low.

Factory, Office and Showrooms, King Square.

Branch Show Rooms, 83, Queen Street.

MARK WRIGHT & CO.

Ch'town, Nov. 1883.—3aw

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