

# The Daily Examiner.

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This is true Liberty, when Free-born Men, having to advise the Public, may speak free.—EURIPIDES.

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NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, SATURDAY, MAY 30, 1885.

VOL. 17.—NO. 8.

## The Daily Examiner

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ALMANAC FOR MAY, 1885.

MOON'S CHANGES.  
Last Quarter 7th day, 4h. 31m., a. m.  
New Moon 14th day, 11h. 5m., a. m.  
First Quarter, 21st day, 1h. 33m., a. m.  
Full Moon, 28th day, 4h. 18m., p. m.

DAY OF WEEK	Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat	High	Days
	rise	sets	rise	sets	rise	sets	sets	water	len
	h m	h m	h m	h m	h m	h m	h m	h m	h m
1 Friday	6 50	7 31	8 50	11 54	14 12				
2 Saturday	49	4 10	20	4 29	15				
3 Sunday	48	6 11	6 1	5 15	18				
4 Monday	47	7 11	52	1 43	20				
5 Tuesday	45	8 1	50	2 28	23				
6 Wednesday	44	9 0	23	3 17	25				
7 Thursday	43	10 1	1 4	4 19	28				
8 Friday	41	12 1	27	5 30	31				
9 Saturday	39	13 1	56	6 38	34				
10 Sunday	38	14 2	55	7 43	36				
11 Monday	37	16 2	54	8 45	39				
12 Tuesday	35	17 3	25	9 21	41				
13 Wednesday	34	18 4	0	10 5	44				
14 Thursday	33	19 4	49	10 47	47				
15 Friday	32	19 5	59	11 31	49				
16 Saturday	31	21	6 24	12 0	50				
17 Sunday	30	22 7	27	0 15	52				
18 Monday	29	24 8	36	1 1	55				
19 Tuesday	28	25 9	46	1 51	57				
20 Wednesday	26	26 10	57	2 44	59				
21 Thursday	25	28 11	7	3 49	15	0			
22 Friday	24	29 12	14	4 4	3				
23 Saturday	23	30 2	20	5 21	5				
24 Sunday	22	31 3	25	6 27	7				
25 Monday	22	31 4	27	7 21	9				
26 Tuesday	21	32 5	29	8 4	11				
27 Wednesday	20	33 6	32	9 44	13				
28 Thursday	20	34 7	24	10 23	15				
29 Friday	19	35 8	16	10 57	16				
30 Saturday	18	36 9	3 11	11 33	18				
31 Sunday	18	37 10	46	12 15	19				

NOTES.  
In this month the mornings increase 42 minutes; the afternoons 43 minutes.

## THE RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Charlottetown Time.		
GOING WEST.	A. M.	P. M.
Charlottetown	8 02	3 02
Royal Junction	8 25	3 25
North Wiltshire	9 17	4 17
Hunter River	9 32	4 32
Besalabane	10 10	5 09
County Line	10 19	5 19
Freestown	10 35	5 34
Kensington	10 57	5 57
Charlottetown	11 32	6 23
Summerside, } arrive	1 47	
Misouche	2 09	
Wellington	2 37	
Port Hill	3 22	
O'Leary	4 42	
Alberton	5 47	
Tignish	6 47	
FROM WEST.		
A. M.		P. M.
Tignish	6 47	
Alberton	7 47	
O'Leary	9 02	
Port Hill	10 22	
Wellington	11 07	
Misouche	11 34	
Summerside, } arrive	11 57	A. M.
Summerside, } depart	2 02	7 32
Kensington	2 37	8 07
Freestown	3 00	8 30
County Line	3 17	8 45
Besalabane	3 27	8 55
Hunter River	4 02	9 32
North Wiltshire	4 17	9 47
Royal Junction	5 09	10 39
Charlottetown	5 32	11 02
GOING EAST.		
A. M.		P. M.
Charlottetown	3 17	
Royal Junction	3 40	
Bedford	4 17	
Mount Stewart, } arrive	4 52	
Georgetown	5 17	
Georgetown	6 42	
Mount Stewart	6 57	
Morell	6 57	
St. Peter's	6 05	
Bear River	6 57	
Soeris	7 42	
FROM EAST.		
A. M.		P. M.
Soeris	6 52	
Bear River	7 37	
St. Peter's	8 26	
Morell	8 57	
Mount Stewart	9 37	
Georgetown	10 27	
Charlottetown	11 12	
Charlottetown	9 32	
Bedford	9 42	
Royal Junction	10 54	
Charlottetown	11 17	

## McLeod, Morson & McQuarrie, BARRISTERS

## ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

Office in Brown's Block, Queen Square (UP STAIRS)  
Charlottetown, Feb. 12, 1885.

## WARBURTON & CONROY, BARRISTERS & ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Notaries Public, &c.

Office in Cameron's Block, up stairs; entrance next door to Taylor's Jewelry Store.  
March 23, 1885—why 3m

## Spring Opening! New Goods!

## Perkins & Sterns

Are now showing Mr. Sterns' recent purchases in Great Britain and United States of

Spring and Summer Novelties in Staple and Fancy DRY GOODS.

Millinery Department well stocked with newest Hats Bonnets, Shapes, Feathers, Flowers and all the new millinery material. English and French Millinery.

Stock of general Dry Goods very complete and prices Lower than Ever. Every buyer should inspect our stock before purchasing.

PERKINS & STERNS.

Ch'town, May 9, 1885.

## NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!

We are now showing a Complete Stock of English, American and Canadian

## STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS AND CENTS' FURNISHINGS.

We solicit a share of Public Patronage.

## STANLEY BROS.

Brown's Block, Charlottetown, May 2, 1885.

## USE DIAMOND POTASH.

Convenience and Economy vs. Inconvenience and Expense.

## THE PATENT TELESCOPIC OVEN

This cut represents the "Star" Cooking Stove, with even and end-lining drawers.



cut, as in the act of cleaning, or replacing a new lining.

IS STILL AHEAD OF ALL COMPETITORS.

THIS Patent Oven is put on all my Elevated Oven Cooking Stoves, such as the Star Niagara, Waterloo, &c. Is Easily Cleaned, by simply drawing the end and lining from the oven, brushing out the soot and replacing them again—thoroughly cleaning or inserting a new lining in five minutes time.

The thousands using this Oven admit it to be worth at least Ten Dollars more than Stoves with the ordinary oven. At the same time please keep in view the fact that it costs the trade or retail purchaser no more than the same stove without this valuable improvement.

When buying, ask for FAWCETT'S PATENT TELESCOPIC OVEN. If your dealer has none on hand, have him send, or send your order direct to the Sackville Foundry. No other Foundry in the Dominion of Canada is able to offer this undoubted advantage, as I am the Inventor, Sole Manufacturer and Patentee.

I am adding several New and Handsome Patterns this season which, with my former variety of one hundred different styles and sizes of Cooking, Parlor, Office and Hall Stoves. Also—Farmers' Boilers, Hollow-ware, Ploughs, &c., comprises the largest and best assortment made in the Maritime Provinces.

Customers will find my Terms Liberal and, regarding prices, I will not be undersold.

CHARLES FAWCETT,

SACKVILLE FOUNDRY,

SACKVILLE, N. B.

April 20th, 1885—6mo

## ADAM BEDE.

CHAPTER LIII.

(Continued.)

To any listener outside the door it would have been the reverse of obvious why the 'Drink, boys, drink!' should have such an immediate and often-repeated encore; but once entered, he would have seen that all faces were at present sober, and most of them serious; it was the regular and respectable thing for those excellent farm laborers to do, as much as for elegant ladies and gentlemen to smirk and bow over their wine-glasses. Bartle Massey, whose ears were rather sensitive, had gone out to see what sort of evening it was, at an early stage of the ceremony; and had not finished his contemplation until a silence of five minutes declared that 'drink, boys, drink!' was not likely to begin again for the next twelve months. Much to the regret of the boys and Totty; on them the stillness fell rather flat, after that glorious thumping on the table, toward which Totty, seated on her father's knee, contributed with her small might and small fist.

When Bartle re-entered, however, there appeared to be a general desire for solo music after the choral. Nancy declared that Tim, the wagoner, knew a song, and was 'always singing like a lark in the stable,' whereupon Mr. Poyser said encouragingly, 'come, Tim, an' let's hear it.' Tim looked sheepish, and tucked down his head, and said he couldn't sing; but this encouraging invitation of his master's was echoed all round the table; it was a conversational opportunity; every body could say, 'Come, Tim,' except Alick, who never relaxed into the frivolity of unnecessary speech. At last Tim's next neighbor, Ben Tholway, began to give emphasis to his speeches by nudges, at which Tim, growing rather savage, said, 'Let me alone, will ye else I'll see ye sing h' toon ye wonna like.' A good-tempered wagoner's patience has limits, and Tim was not to be urged farther.

'Well, then, David, ye're the lad to sing,' said Ben, willing to show that he was not discouraged by this check. 'Sing 'M loves a roos wi'out a thorn.' The amatory David was a young man of an unconscious abstracted expression, which was due probably to a squirt of superior intensity rather than to any mental characteristic; for he was not indifferent to Ben's invitation, but blushed, and laughed, and rubbed his sleeve over his mouth in a way that was regarded as a symptom of yielding. And for some time the company appeared to be much in earnest about the desire to hear David's song. But in vain. The lyrics of the evening was in the cellar at present, and was not to be drawn from that retreat just yet.

Meanwhile the conversation at the head of the table had taken a political turn. Mr. Craig was not above talking politics occasionally, though he piqued himself rather on a wise insight than on specific information. He saw so far beyond the mere facts of a case, that really it was superfluous to know them.

'I'm no reader o' the paper myself,' he observed to-night, as he filled his pipe, 'though I might read it fast enough if I liked, for there's Miss Lyddy has 'em, and's done wi' 'em no time; but there's Mills, now, sits i' the chimney corner and reads the paper pretty nigh from morning to night, and when he's got to th' end on't he's more addle-headed than he was at the beginning. He's full o' this peace now, as they talk on; he's been reading and reading, and thinks he's got to the bottom on't. 'Why, Lor' bless you, Mills,' says I, 'you see no more into this thing nor you can see into the middle of a potato. I'll tell you what it is; you think it'll be a fine thing for the country; and I'm not again' it—mark my words—I'm not again' it. But it's my opinion as there's them at th' head o' this country as are worse enemies t' us nor Bony and all the mounseers he's got at's back; for as for the mounseers, you may skewer half a dozen o' 'em at once as if they were frogs.'

'Aye, aye,' said Martin Poyser, listening with an air of much intelligence and edification, 'they ne'er ate a bit o' beef i' their lives. Mostly sallet, I reckon.'

'And says I to Mill,' continued Mr. Craig, 'will you try to make me believe as forrivers like them can do us half the harm them ministers do with their bad government! If King George 'ud turn 'em all away and govern by himself, he'd see every thing righted. He might take on Billy Pitt again' if he liked; but I don't see what we want wi' any body besides King and Parliament. It's that nest o' ministers does the mischief, I tell you.'

'Ah! it's fine talking,' observed Mrs. Poyser, who was now seated near her husband, with Totty on her lap—'it's fine talking. It's hard work to tell which is Old Harry when every body's got boots on.'

'As for this peace,' said Mr. Poyser, turning his head on one side in a dubitative manner, and giving a precautionary puff to his pipe between each sentence, 'I don't know. Th' war's a good thing for the country, and how'll you keep ur prices wi'out it? An' them French are a wicked sort o' folks, by what I can make out; what can you do better nor fight 'em.'

'Ye're partly right there, Poyser,' said Mr. Craig, 'but I'm not again' the peace—to make a holiday for a bit. We can break it when we like, an' I'm in no fear o' Bony, for all they talk so much o' his cleverness. That's what I says to Mills this morning. For bless you, he sees no more through Bony... why, I put him up to more in three minutes than he gets from his paper all the year round. Says I, 'Am I a gardener as knows his business, or aren't I, Mills? answer me that.' 'To be sure y' are, Craig,' says he—he's not a bad fellow, Mills isn't, for a butler, but weak i' th' head. 'Well,' says I, 'you talk o' Bony's cleverness; would it be any use my being a first-rate gardener if I'd got nought but a quagmire to work on!' No,' says he.

'Well,' I says, 'that's just what it is wi' Bony. I'll not deny but he may be a bit clever—he's no Frenchman born, as I understand; but what's he got at's back but mounseers!'

(To be continued.)

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

Origin of Pie-a-Pot's Name.

SIR,—In your issue of May 18th, you refer to Pie-a-Pot, one of the chiefs of the Northwest.

May I say that I sat next to Pie-a-Pot, when he and his braves were in consultation with the Governor of the Northwest Territory in the summer of 1883, and through the interpreter I put to Pie-a-Pot the question: "What is the meaning of your name?" Pie-a-Pot related the origin of his name, and the meaning. He took the name in consequence of a dream. The dream in question had much the same affect as a modern conversion. It procured for him a change which he considered momentous. In the dream he saw a stone which affected him seriously, and this stone had a hole in it, and when he awoke from henceforth he became "Hole in the Stone," or "Pie-a-Pot." I remember the conversation well, for I was much impressed with the manner of the wily old rascal. I hope I have given you right information, for Pie-a-Pot is quite able in the art of humbugging an enquirer. Conversations are not always to be relied on, and he may, (like many a "white brother") have fooled me. Pie-a-Pot is Chief over a mongrel crowd, being some part Stoney, some part Cree, and perhaps a further mixture. Please allow me to say that with the Northwest Indian, "distance lends enchantment."

Yours truly,  
ALFRED OSBORNE.

Post Office Improvements.

SIR,—I sincerely trust that the Postmaster will not be influenced by such sentiments as Mr. Rice expressed in his letter in your issue of the 27th inst. The promised improvements at the Post Office have been sadly needed, and Mr. Brecken has the citizens, gratitude for securing them. Business men will now be saved the misery of waiting perhaps an hour for their turn at the delivery wicket. They and the public will be spared the pushing about which makes an evening visit to the Post Office something to be dreaded by any but very strong men; and ladies may now be able to get their letters at the proper time. If, however, this be all the advantage secured us by the new boxes, I, for one, would grudge the rent of any box. I would not for an instant urge abuse of Sunday, but I cannot see how the opening and shutting of the Post Office doors on that day can be construed into its desecration. If Mr. Rice will reflect that the boxes are designed to spare the clerks work and attendance, as much as to accommodate the public, he cannot but see that the abuse of mercy he fears, is not to be anticipated, as a result of the new arrangements. Indeed, when one reflects how likely it is that late on Saturday night a letter may call to a death bed, or announce other serious circumstances, when a day's delay may be fatal, the demand for the open office becomes a plea of mercy instead of a cry against it. By all means let us have the old arrangement of office open for box-holders until eleven o'clock on week nights, and at certain hours on Sunday. It is difficult to please everyone, but this will probably please most, for those who think it wrong to read their letters on Sunday need not get them, while those who can attend to the duties and privileges of Sunday, and read their letters as well, will be as grateful to Mr. Brecken as is  
Yours, &c.,  
BOXHOLDER.

May 29, 1885.

Increase of Negroes.

FIVE HUNDRED COLORED BABIES BORN DAILY IN THE UNITED STATES.

At the session of the Presbyterian General Assembly, held in Cincinnati, Rev. Dr. R. H. Allen, Secretary of the Freedmen's Aid Society, made a strong speech following the presentation of the report of the Society. To illustrate his remarks he had hung on the wall, back of the platform, a map twenty feet long by twelve feet wide, showing the ratio of black to white population in the Southern States. It was a very startling map, and when explained by the earnest speaker, made a strong and lasting impression. Here are a few of his significant facts:—Twenty years ago, at the close of the war, there were in the Southern States 3,947,000 colored people, and now there are more than 7,000,000. Then there were in Mississippi 220,000 negroes, now 650,000. Then there were in South Carolina 400,000, now more than 600,000. Five hundred colored babies are born in the United States every day. The colored population of the United States doubles every twenty years, the white population only once in thirty-five years. Eight years will not have passed before the negroes will be in a numerical majority in some of the Southern States. At the present rate of increase, in 1885 there will be 76,000,000 white people in the United States, and 192,000,000 colored people.

The day is not far distant when it will be a physical impossibility to continue the present practical disfranchisement of the colored people of the Southern States. In South Carolina he has bought and paid for 270,000 acres of land which he cultivates. In the South he pays taxes on more than \$91,000,000 of property. He is editing, printing and publishing 106 newspapers, and yet of the 7,000,000 colored people of this country more than 6,000,000 cannot read or write.

Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help all, of either sex to more money right away than any thing else in this world. Fortune awaits the workers absolutely sure. At one of our TRAVEL & CO., August 2nd, 1885.