

# The Daily Examiner.

TERMS:—FIVE DOLLARS A YEAR.

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NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, TUESDAY, MARCH 11, 1884.

VOL. 14.—NO. 94.

## THE DAILY EXAMINER

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Advertising at most moderate rates.  
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ments, on application.

### ALMANAC FOR MARCH, 1884.

MOON'S CHANGES.  
First Quarter, 4th day, 9h. 20.6m. a. m.  
Full Moon, 11th day, 3h. 27.5m. p. m.  
Last quarter, 19th day, 7h. 0.5m. p. m.  
New Moon, 27th day, 1h. 35.0m. a. m.

DAY OF WEEK	Sun	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thurs	Fri	Sat	Sun
1 Saturday	6	43	5	42	8	32	0	42
2 Sunday	49	43	9	11	1	26	11	1
3 Monday	39	44	9	55	2	16	4	4
4 Tuesday	37	46	10	45	3	15	8	4
5 Wednesday	36	48	11	42	4	34	11	11
6 Thursday	34	49	11	43	6	3	14	14
7 Friday	32	50	1	48	7	22	18	18
8 Saturday	30	51	2	54	8	23	21	21
9 Sunday	29	53	3	59	9	10	24	24
10 Monday	27	54	5	4	9	52	27	27
11 Tuesday	25	56	6	8	10	34	31	31
12 Wednesday	22	57	7	10	11	2	35	35
13 Thursday	20	58	8	12	11	35	38	38
14 Friday	19	59	9	12	11	47	41	41
15 Saturday	17	6	10	11	0	45	44	44
16 Sunday	15	2	11	9	1	15	47	47
17 Monday	13	3	10	11	1	54	50	50
18 Tuesday	11	5	0	3	2	33	54	54
19 Wednesday	9	6	0	55	3	33	57	57
20 Thursday	7	7	1	43	4	42	0	0
21 Friday	6	9	2	27	6	11	3	3
22 Saturday	5	10	3	6	7	12	7	7
23 Sunday	4	11	3	43	8	12	10	10
24 Monday	3	13	4	16	9	1	14	14
25 Tuesday	5	14	4	49	9	44	17	17
26 Wednesday	5	16	5	21	10	26	20	20
27 Thursday	5	17	5	54	11	5	23	23
28 Friday	5	18	6	58	11	46	26	26
29 Saturday	5	19	7	7	12	29	29	29
30 Sunday	4	21	7	50	1	28	33	33
31 Monday	4	22	8	41	1	14	36	36

**JAS. E. GRANT,**  
Sole Agent for P. E. Island for  
**THOS. CONNOR & SONS,**  
Rope Manufacturers,  
**ST. JOHN, N. B.**  
Orders from the trade respectfully  
solicited.  
Ch'town, Feb. 29, 1884.—1m

**McLeod, Morson & McQuarrie,**  
**BARRISTERS**

**ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.**  
Office in Old Bank.  
(UP STAIRS).  
Ch'town, Feb. 21, 1884.

**SULLIVAN & MACNEILL,**  
**ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW**  
Solicitors in Chancery,

**NOTARIES PUBLIC, &c.**  
OFFICES: O'Halloran's Building, Great  
George Street, Charlottetown.  
Money to Loan.  
W. W. SULLIVAN, Q. C. | CHESTER B. MACNEILL  
Jan. 16, '83.

**JOSEPH CATOULT'S**  
**STEEL PENS**  
GOLD-MEDAL PARIS 1875

**MONCTON**  
**Sash and Door Factory.**

MR. P. LEA, in returning thanks to the  
public for the liberal patronage extended  
to him while in business in Charlottetown,  
begs leave to inform his old customers and  
the public generally, that he, in company  
with Mr. William Rogers, has appointed

**Messrs. B. Williams & Co.,**  
Lumber and Coal Dealers, Pownal Wharf,  
Charlottetown, our agents, who will keep  
constantly on hand a full supply of Mould-  
ings, Window Sashes, Doors, etc., at  
**LOWEST CASH PRICES.**  
All orders entrusted to them will receive  
prompt attention.

**LEA & ROGERS,**  
Moncton, N. B.  
Sept. 5, 1883.—2aw wly

## JUST RECEIVED, CHEAP SALE

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 24x30. New Plates  
for old frames.

FANCY GOODS, in every variety, viz:—  
Brackets, Music Stands, Easels, and Canter-  
burys, Fire Screens and Tables (combined),  
Folding Stands and Light Stands, Folding  
Chairs and Rocking Chairs, Chess Table and  
Ladies' Work Table (something new), Smok-  
ers' Stands, Parlor Kaseles, etc., etc.

Two very fine BAGETELLE BOARDS,  
FRAMED CHROMOS.

MANTEL 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, Hessions 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., EX-  
CELSIOR do., STRAW do., FEATHER  
BEDS.

Every variety of Spring Beds, Dominion  
Wire Mattresses, best in the market, every  
bed warranted, price \$8.00.

We have now on hand (and are manufac-  
turing 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 WORK-  
MANSHIP, every time.

Venetian Blinds, Inside and Outside Shut-  
ters, 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

**SHIP AND HOUSE**  
**BUILDERS,**  
Will find every requisite for the trade at

**DUCHEMIN'S**  
**STEAM FACTORY,**  
Beer's Wharf.

Always on hand, a complete stock of  
**Ship's Blocks,**  
**Deadeyes,**  
**Steering Wheels,**

—ALSO—  
Mouldings, in great variety, Cornice, Base  
Panel, Door and Window Finish, Spouting,  
Conductor and Handrail, Naval Posts, Balu-  
sters and every description of Turning,  
Fret, Circular and Jig Sawing, Planing and  
Moulding turned out neatly and with despatch.

Satisfaction guaranteed.  
Don't forget the place, Beer's Wharf near  
McMillan's Coal Depot.

**Albert Duchemin.**  
Ch'town, Jan. 2, 1884.—wly 6l

**SALT! SALT!**  
FOR SALE ex WAREHOUSE,  
**5,000 bags Liverpool Salt,**  
**1,200 bags Coarse Fishery Salt.**  
PFAKE BROS. & CO.  
Ch'town, Feb. 14, 1884.—4f

**R.A.66**  
Endorsed by the French Academy of Medicine  
for **Inflammation of the Urinary**  
Organs, caused by Indiscretion or Exposure,  
Hotel Dieu Hospital, Paris, Treatment. Posi-  
tive cure in one to three days. Local Treat-  
ment only required. No nauseous doses of  
Cupres or Copahis.  
INFALLIBLE, HYGIENIC, CURATIVE, PREVEN-  
TIVE. Price \$1.50, including Bulbe Syringe,  
Sold by all Druggists, or sent free by mail  
securely sealed, on receipt of price. Descrip-  
tive Treatise free on application. AMERICAN  
AGENCY "66" MEDICINE CO., Detroit,  
Mich., and Windsor, Ont.  
Sold in Charlottetown by  
APOTHECARIES HALL CO.  
May 16.

## FOUL PLAY.

By Charles Reade.

CHAPTER LXII.

Oh, Miss Helen, how can you say  
that? cried Nancy, in utter dismay. 'I'll  
lay my life poor Joe never did no such  
wickedness.'

But Helen waved her off without looking  
at her, and pointed at Wylie.

'Are you blind? Why does he cringe  
and cower at sight of me? I tell you he  
scuttled the 'Proserpine,' and the great  
agut he did it with I have seen and heard-  
and the lives of many innocent persons, whose  
blood now cries to Heaven against you; and  
if I am alive to tell the cruel tale, it is no  
thanks to you, for you did your best to  
kill me, and, what is worse, to kill Robert  
Penfold, this gentleman's son; for he was  
on board the ship. You are no better than  
an assassin.'

'I am a man that's down,' said Wylie, in  
a low and broken voice, hanging his head.  
'Don't hit me any more. I didn't mean to  
take anybody's life: I took my chance with  
the rest, lady, as I'm a man. I have lain  
in my bed many's the night, crying like a  
child, with thinking you were dead. And  
now I am glad you are alive to be revenged  
on me. Well, you see, it is your turn now;  
you have lost me my sweetheart, there;  
she'll never speak to me again, after this.  
Ah, the poor man gets all the blame! You  
don't ask me who tempted me; and, if I  
was to tell you, you'd hate me worse than  
ever; so I'll bely. If I'm a sinner, I'm a  
sufferer. England's too hot to hold. I've  
only to go to sea, and get drowned the  
quickest way.' And with this he vented a  
deep sigh, and slouched out of the room.

Nancy sank into a seat, and threw her  
apron over her head, and rocked and sobbed  
as if her heart would break.

As for Helen Rolleston, she still stood in  
the middle of the room burning with excite-  
ment.

Then the poor old Michael came to her,  
and said, almost in a whisper:  
'It is a bad business; he is her sweetheart  
and she had the highest opinion of him.'

This softened Helen in a great measure.  
She turned and looked at Nancy, and said:  
'Oh, dear, what a miserable thing! But  
I couldn't know that.'

After a while she drew a chair and sat  
down by Nancy, and said:  
'I won't punish him, Nancy.'

'You have punished him,' said she  
brusquely, 'and me, too, as never did you  
no harm. You have driven him out of the  
country, you have.'

At this piece of feminine justice,  
Helen's anger revived. 'So then,' said she,  
'ships are to be destroyed, and ladies and  
gentlemen murdered and nobody is to  
complain, or say an angry word, if the  
wretch happens to be paying his addresses  
to you. That makes up for all the crimes  
in the world. What! can an honest woman  
like you lose all sense of right and wrong  
for a man? And such a man!'

'Why, he is as well made a fellow as ever  
I saw,' sobbed Nancy.

'Oh, is he?' said Helen, ironically—her  
views of manly beauty were different, and  
black eyes a *sine qua non* with her—'then  
it is a pity his soul is not made to cor-  
respond. I hope by my next visit you will  
have learned to despise him as you ought.  
Why, if I loved a man ever so, I'd tear  
him out of my heart if he committed a  
crime; ay, though I tore my soul out of my  
body to do it.'

'No, you wouldn't,' said Nancy, recover-  
ing some of her natural pugnacity; 'for  
we are all tarred with the same stick,  
gentle or simple.'

'But I assure you I would,' cried Helen;  
'and so ought you.'

'Well, miss, you begin,' cried Nancy,  
suddenly firing up through her tears. 'If  
the 'Proserpine' was scuttled, which I've  
your word for it, Miss Helen, and I never  
knew you tell a lie, why, your sweetheart  
is more to blame for it than mine.'

Helen rose with dignity.  
'You are in grief,' said she. 'I leave you  
to consider whether you have done well to  
affront me in your own house.' And she  
was moving to the door with great dignity,  
when Nancy ran and stopped her.

'Oh, don't leave me so, Miss Helen,' she  
cried; 'don't you go to quarrel with me for  
speaking the truth too plain and rude, as is  
a plain-spoken body at the best; and in such  
grief myself I scarcely know what to say.  
But indeed, and in truth, you mustn't go  
and put it abroad that the ship was scuttled;  
if you do, you won't hurt Joe Wylie; he'll  
get a ship and fly the country. Who you'll  
hurt will be your own husband as is to be—  
Wardlaw.'

'Shall I, Mr. Penfold?' asked Helen,  
disdainfully.

'Well, madam, certainly it might create  
some unworthy suspicion.'

'Suspicion?' cried Nancy. 'Don't you  
think to throw dust in my eyes. What  
had poor Joe to gain by destroying that  
wretched ship? you know very well he was  
brided to do it; and risk his own life. And  
who bribed him? Who should bribe him  
but the man as owned the ship?'

'Miss Rouse,' said Mr. Penfold, 'I sym-  
pathize with your grief, and make great  
allowance; but I will not sit here and hear  
my worthy employers blackened with such  
terrible insinuations. The great house of  
Wardlaw bribe a sailor to scuttle their own  
ship, with Miss Rolleston and a hundred  
and sixty thousand pounds worth of gold on  
board! Monstrous! monstrous!'

'Then what did Joe Wylie mean?' replied  
Nancy. 'Says he, "The poor man gets the  
blame. If I was to tell you who tempted  
me, says he, "you'd hate me worse." Then,  
I say, why should she hate him worse?  
Because it was her sweetheart tempted mine.  
I stand to that.'

This inference, thus worded, struck  
Helen as so dull that she turned her head

and to giggle a little. But old Penfold  
replied loftily:  
'Who cares what a Wylie says against  
a great old mercantile house of London  
city?'

'Very well, Mr. Penfolds,' said Nancy,  
with one great final sob, and dried her  
eyes with her apron; and she did it with  
such an air, they both saw she was not  
going to shed another tear about the mat-  
ter. 'Very well; you are both against me;  
then I'll say no more. But I know what I  
know.'

'And what do you know?' inquired  
Helen.

'Time will show,' said Nancy, turning  
suddenly very dogged; 'time will show.'

Nothing more was to be got out of her  
after that; and Helen, soon after, made her  
a civil though stiff little speech; regretted  
the pain she had inadvertently caused her,  
and went away, leaving Mr. Penfold her  
address.

On her return home, she entered the whole  
adventure in her diary. She made a separ-  
ate entry to this effect:  
'Mysterious.—My letter to Mr. Penfold at  
the office intercepted.'

Wylie hints that he was bribed by Messrs.  
Wardlaw.

Nancy Rouse suspects that it was Arthur,  
and says time will show.

As for me, I can neither see why Wylie  
should scuttle the ship unless he was bribed  
by somebody, nor what Arthur or his father  
could gain by destroying that ship. This  
is all as dark as is that more cruel mystery  
which alone I care to solve.

(To be continued.)

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

Rev. Guy Montgomerie Again.

MY DEAR SIR,—I regret to observe, by  
the tenor of "Pro Bono Publico's" letter,  
in your issue of Friday, that he entertains  
doubts of my truthfulness, which appear to  
be coupled with a vague scepticism as to  
my existence. As without that gentleman's  
consent, to whom I stated that I lent the  
book, I cannot refer him for proof of what  
I said, particularly as I hinted that the  
book had not been returned, I have only  
my own word to offer. I should suppose  
that my letters, over my own signature,  
should satisfy any reasonable person of my  
existence, and in order to assure him of the  
veracity of my statements as to my family  
antecedents, I beg to refer him to my  
esteemed friend, the eminent antiquarian  
of Charlottetown—"Vich Dhomnuil Nan  
Ord."

Permit me, in concluding this correspond-  
ence, to offer to "Pro Bono Publico" the  
assurance of my highest regard, and to  
remain,

My Dear Sir,  
Your much obliged servant,  
GUY DE MONTGOMERIE,  
M. A. Cantab.  
Late Curate of Anstruther-  
cum-Eglington, Ashes-  
under-Lyme, England.

S. Etheldreda's Church,  
Riggs' Woods,  
Second Sunday in Lent,  
1884.

P. S.—In the course of my reading up  
the history of the Island since my arrival,  
I have observed a letter addressed by one  
Simon Mitchell, Micmac, to a member of  
the Historical Society, accompanying a  
book of police records; and, as I fancy the  
stock of presents which I received may  
furnish some quaint and curious specimens  
of past usefulness, I wish to say that, so  
soon as I have time after Lent, I shall take  
pleasure in forwarding them to the same  
gentleman for deposit in the archives of  
the said society.

GUY DE M.,  
M. A. Cantab.

Steam Communication at  
Montague.

SIR,—According to announcement a  
public meeting was held in the new  
Hall at Montague on the evening of  
Wednesday, the 20th ult., to con-  
sider our standard grievance, namely:  
steam communication between Montague  
and Georgetown. A petition was numer-  
ously signed here last winter and presented  
to the Legislature, then in session, asking  
for a subsidy of seven hundred and fifty  
dollars for five years to enable a company  
to put on a steamer to ply on the above  
route. The prayer of the petitioners was  
granted, but other members put in so  
many claims and required the service  
to extend to so many places outside of  
Georgetown harbor, that parties interested  
in the undertaking considered that a boat  
suitable for such service would be more  
expensive than the subsidy asked for would  
warrant, and would be too cumbersome for  
river service such as this place required.

The representatives present at the meet-  
ing were Hons. S. Prowse, James Clow,  
Thomas Annear, and M. McFadyen, Esq.  
Mr. Prowse, as a member of the Govern-  
ment, was called upon to address the meet-  
ing. He said he wanted to hear what the  
object of the meeting and the grievance  
complained of were, and called upon several  
persons whose names were attached to the  
petition to state them.

After considerable hesitation, Mr. W. C.  
White made an attempt to explain the  
grievance, but it dwindled down to the  
usual Grit whine about the incompetency  
of the Government. He tried to shift the  
responsibility of calling the meeting on  
other shoulders, and stated if R. W.  
Sprague, Esq., was present, he would more  
fully explain the object of the meeting.

Mr. Sprague came forward, expressed  
his surprise that he was expected to take  
the lead at this meeting, as he had only  
signed the requisition at the request of  
other persons, but he in a few pointed and  
gentlemanly remarks, explained the object  
of the petitioners, and also the general  
wants of the place.

Mr. Prowse then addressed the meeting,

showed that he had done what he could for  
the petitioners. Explained the difficulties  
in the way of getting a grant exclusively  
for the service asked for. Referred to and  
read the Act passed last session, and showed  
that the Act provided for the steam service  
asked for by the petitioners, while it made  
provision to extend the service to the other  
parts of King's County if found practicable.  
Spoke of the difficulties in the way of  
getting a County Court established in this  
place. Explained the action of the Govern-  
ment on the piers question, and closed his  
address by assuring the electors that their  
local wants would receive his earnest  
attention. He was listened to with marked  
attention and respect.

It appeared that the meeting was per-  
fectly satisfied with Mr. Prowse's explana-  
tion as the question of local wants was  
abandoned, and a general onslaught made  
on the Government by J. D. Dewar, M.  
McFadyen, Esq., and Dr. Robertson.

J. D. Dewar tried to show the electors  
how the Public Works were suffering by not  
having the benefits of his valuable services  
so frequently offered the Government by  
him.

Mr. McFadyen made a general and  
characteristic attack on the Government,  
and Dr. Robertson, of course, tried to dis-  
credit the progress made by the Govern-  
ment in the settlement of the piers ques-  
tion, and accused them of manufacturing  
telegrams for electioneering purposes, and  
as the Dr. gets credit for such tricks him-  
self, it was generally supposed he ought to  
know.

After a few remarks from Mr. Prowse, in  
his usual forcible style, in answer to each  
of the above speakers, the meeting came  
to a close, pronounced by some of the Grits  
to be the most unsatisfactory meeting they  
ever attended.

Yours,  
SPECTATOR.

Pownal Temperance Notes.

Our Lodge is getting on nicely. Quite  
an interest is taken by all to make it a  
school of instruction as well as recreation.  
Excelsior Lodge was organized in September  
by Col. J. J. Hickman, with seventy  
charter members, and our membership now  
is over one hundred, embracing some of  
our best and most influential citizens, which  
is a good indication of the success of the  
Lodge.

A very successful musical and literary  
entertainment was given by the members  
of Excelsior Lodge, in Pownal Hall, on  
Wednesday, the 5th inst. Notwithstanding  
the state of the roads it was well attend-  
ed, and as an admission fee was charged  
the financial results were good. Our Worthy  
Chief, F. H. Campbell, occupied the chair,  
and made some very neat and appropriate  
opening remarks. The choir, under the  
leadership of Miss Charlotte Mc-  
Eachern, who presided at the organ, gave  
several pieces of appropriate  
temperance music which were well  
received. The solo by Miss Lily Moore  
was admirably rendered, and well deserved  
the applause it received. Messrs. George  
Moore and Vonclure Gay, rendered their  
violin solos and organ accompaniment in  
good style. Miss L. Clarke, Miss R. Mc-  
Rae, Miss S. Yates, Miss L. Brown, Alex.  
J. Murchison and Geo. A. Wood, furnished  
the literary part of the programme in good  
style. On the whole a good programme  
was rendered; and all through good order  
was maintained, and bright temperance  
intelligence beamed from the happy faces  
assembled there.

All our officers and members have pro-  
cured regalia, and great interest seems  
to be taken in all temperance matters at  
our meetings, which are well attended.

Our cause is gaining ground, and all  
should join in shouting:  
Hail! lovely temperance—friend of humanity—  
Sent to unvert and slavery's chain;  
The cup of our fathers to banish forever,  
With all the dire evils that crowd in its train.

ALEX. J. MURCHISON,  
Worthy Secretary.

March 7, 1884.

A New Missionary Vessel.

The missionary vessel "Morning Star,"  
built in East Boston in 1870, while still in  
the active service of the missionaries in the  
Marianas Islands is not equal to all the  
demands upon her. It has been decided,  
therefore, to build another, a brigantine,  
about twice the size of the present  
vessel, to be supplied with steam as an  
auxiliary power. The Sunday School  
children of America have more been called  
upon and the subscriptions, of the rate of  
twenty-five cents from each one, are flow-  
ing in. The new vessel, it is estimated,  
will cost \$45,000; and one dime annually  
from each subscriber will pay the  
running expenses. It is but a few  
weeks since the subscriptions were  
asked for. Already \$25,000 has been  
received, and the American board has de-  
termined to begin the vessel at once. It  
will be called the "Morning Star." She  
will be built at Bath, Me., and her mea-  
surement will be about 1,425 tons. She  
is to be in Boston ready to load in Sep-  
tember, 1885, and will sail for Honolulu  
about the first of November.

James Carey's Epitaph.

By J. M. Anally.  
His native land is not his grave,  
And that gives Ireland pleasure;  
For the foreign tomb which holds the knave  
Contains no envied treasure.

The worms that round his carcass rant,  
May eat it if they choose it;  
For Irish worms would rather want  
Than condescend to use it.

A LONDON druggist says:—"During the  
many years I have been in the drug business,  
I