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NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, SATURDAY, APRIL 11, 1885.

VOL. 16.—NO. 120.

The Daily Examiner is issued every evening by The Examiner Publishing Co. from their office, corner of Water and Great George Streets, Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION:
Six Months, \$2 50
Three Months, 1 25
One Month, 0 50

Advertising at most moderate rates. Contracts may be made for monthly, quarterly, half-yearly or yearly advertisements, on application.

ALMANAC FOR APRIL, 1885.

MOON'S CHANGES.
Last Quarter 7th day, 10h. 30m., a. m.
New Moon 15th day, 1h. 39m., p. m.
First Quarter 21st day, 7h. 8m., p. m.
Full Moon 29th day, 2h. 2m., a. m.

DAY OF WEEK	Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thurs	Fri	Sat	High	Low	
1 Wednesday	5	44	6	23	8	49	11	41	12	39
2 Thursday	4	42	24	9	52	16	43	43	43	43
3 Friday	4	40	26	10	46	0	52	46	46	46
4 Saturday	3	38	27	11	38	1	31	49	49	49
5 Sunday	3	37	29	12	30	2	14	52	52	52
6 Monday	3	35	30	0	26	3	1	55	55	55
7 Tuesday	3	33	32	1	18	4	2	58	58	58
8 Wednesday	3	31	33	1	9	5	13	61	61	61
9 Thursday	3	29	34	2	24	6	24	64	64	64
10 Friday	3	27	35	2	57	7	28	67	67	67
11 Saturday	3	25	37	3	27	8	29	70	70	70
12 Sunday	3	23	38	3	56	9	6	73	73	73
13 Monday	3	22	39	4	26	9	47	76	76	76
14 Tuesday	3	20	40	4	57	10	26	79	79	79
15 Wednesday	3	18	42	5	30	11	4	82	82	82
16 Thursday	3	16	43	6	7	11	45	85	85	85
17 Friday	3	15	45	6	50	12	30	88	88	88
18 Saturday	3	13	46	7	40	0	27	91	91	91
19 Sunday	3	11	47	8	37	1	11	94	94	94
20 Monday	3	9	48	9	41	2	1	97	97	97
21 Tuesday	3	8	50	10	47	2	59	100	100	100
22 Wednesday	3	8	51	11	57	4	11	103	103	103
23 Thursday	3	4	53	12	16	5	37	106	106	106
24 Friday	3	2	54	2	15	6	56	109	109	109
25 Saturday	3	0	55	3	22	7	89	112	112	112
26 Sunday	3	4	58	3	28	8	47	115	115	115
27 Monday	3	5	57	5	23	9	29	118	118	118
28 Tuesday	3	6	59	6	35	10	8	121	121	121
29 Wednesday	3	5	54	7	0	11	43	124	124	124
30 Thursday	3	4	52	7	2	12	18	127	127	127

MARCH!

CLOSING OUT SALE

This Month we are Selling our Goods so Fine that we would like to Give One and All a Chance!

CALL! SEE

WHAT A CLEAN DOLLAR WILL PURCHASE.

Remember this Month Closes our GREAT SALE!

C. ROBERTSON.

THE RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

(Charlottetown Time.)

GOING WEST.	A. M.	P. M.
Charlottetown	8 02	3 02
Royalty Junction	8 25	3 25
North Wiltshire	9 17	4 17
Hunter River	9 32	4 32
Bridalvale	10 10	5 09
County Line	10 19	5 19
Freetown	10 35	5 34
Kensington	10 57	5 57
arrive	11 32	6 23
Summerside	P. M.	
depart	1 47	
Mission	2 09	
Wellington	2 37	
Port Hill	3 22	
O'Leary	4 42	
Alberton	5 47	
Tignish	6 47	
FROM WEST.	A. M.	
Tignish	6 47	
Alberton	7 47	
O'Leary	9 02	
Port Hill	10 22	
Wellington	11 07	
Mission	11 34	
arrive	11 57	A. M.
Summerside	P. M.	
depart	2 02	7 32
Kensington	2 37	8 07
Freetown	3 00	8 30
County Line	3 17	8 45
Bridalvale	3 27	8 55
Hunter River	4 02	9 32
North Wiltshire	4 17	9 47
Royalty Junction	5 09	10 39
Charlottetown	5 32	11 02
GOING EAST.	P. M.	
Charlottetown	3 17	
Royalty Junction	3 40	
Bedford	4 17	
Mount Stewart	4 52	
Georgetown	5 17	
Mount Stewart	5 57	
Morell	6 37	
St. Peter's	6 08	
Bear River	6 57	
Souris	7 42	
FROM EAST.	A. M.	
Souris	6 52	
Bear River	7 37	
St. Peter's	8 26	
Morell	8 57	
Mount Stewart	9 37	
Georgetown	10 17	
Charlottetown	10 52	
Mount Stewart	11 32	
Bedford	12 17	
Royalty Junction	10 54	
Charlottetown	11 17	

WE SELL Potatoes, Spilling, Bark, R. R. Ties, Lumber, Laths, Canned Lobsters, Mac-kel, Berries, Eggs, Fish Etc. Best Prices for all Shipments. Write fully for Quotations. HATHEWAY & CO., General Commission Merchants, 22 Central Wharf, Boston. Members of Board of Trade Corn and Mechanics Exchange. Ch'town, Nov. 19, 1884.

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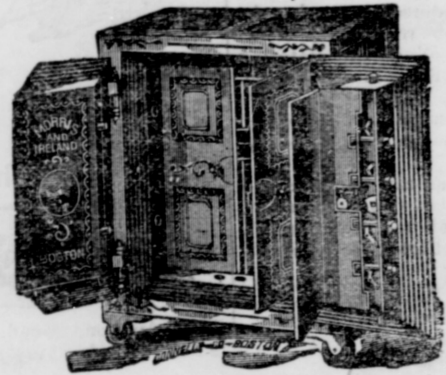
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F. H. ARNAUD, MERCHANTS BANK OF HALIFAX

Charlottetown, Jan 1885

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NEW IMPROVED PATENT EIGHT-FLANGE FIRE-PROOF SAFE.

THE only Eight-Flange Safe in the world, and containing more improvements than ANY SAFE made, such as:
1st. THE PATENT INSIDE BOLT WORK, which is placing the bolt work with the whole of the flange (six inches) between it and the outside, that is, as far from the fire and thief as it can be.
2nd. THE PATENT HINGED CAP—the back plate of the door being on hinges, enabling the owner, by turning a thumbscrew, to have easy access to the lock and bolt-work. He can thus easily change the lock, clean, oil, and keep the bolt-work in good order.
3rd. IRON INSIDE LINING, stronger than wood, and which retains the moisture in the filling for an indefinite time. Wood is thicker and weaker, and after a few years absorbs the moisture and requires filling over again.
4th. FOUR-WHEEL COMBINATION LOCKS, the simplest, strongest, most efficient and easiest to change of any in use.
5th. SOLID ANGLE IRON FRONTS, BACKS AND CORNERS, which prevents warping or injury to safe from falling, or falling walls or timbers.
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We are selling these safes as low as any good safe, and are disposing of large numbers throughout the Dominion. BANK WORK AND VAULT DOORS are specialties of our firm. For prices, testimonials and information, address, JOSEPH JACOBS, GENERAL AGENT, MORRIS & IRELAND, 61 Southbury St., Boston Mass.

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GEO. W. GARDINER, Ch'town, March 28, 1885—2wood wkly 2i

44 QUEEN STREET. W.A. BRENNAN,

Book, Job and Ornamental Printer, Book-Binder, Paper Ruler,

BLANK-BOOK MANUFACTURER.

The Printing and Binding machinery and Plant in this Office is that of the late

Bremner Brothers.

and is well known as one of the most complete printing and binding concerns in the Lower Provinces. With such facilities it is no trouble to do the best work at moderate rates.

44 Queen Street, Charlottetown, P. E. Island. March 17th, 1885.

WARREN LELAND,

whom everybody knows as the successful manager of the Largest Hotel Enterprises

of America, says that while a passenger from New York on board a ship going around Cape Horn, in the early days of emigration to California, he learned that one of the officers of the vessel had cured himself, during the voyage, of an obstinate disease by the use of

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Since then Mr. LELAND has recommended AYER'S SARSAPARILLA in many similar cases, and he has never yet heard of its failure to effect a radical cure.

Some years ago one of Mr. LELAND'S farm laborers bruised his leg. Owing to the bad state of his blood, an ugly scrofulous swelling or lump appeared on the injured limb. Horrible itching of the skin, with burning and darting pains through the lump, made life almost intolerable. The leg became enormously enlarged, and running ulcers formed, discharging great quantities of extremely offensive matter. No treatment was of any avail until the man, by Mr. LELAND'S direction, was supplied with AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, which allayed the pain and irritation, healed the sores, removed the swelling, and completely restored the limb to use. Mr. LELAND has personally used

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

for Rheumatism, with entire success; and, after careful observation, declares that, in his belief, there is no medicine in the world equal to it for the cure of Liver Disorders, Gout, the effects of high living, Salt Rheum, Sores, Eruptions, and all the various forms of blood diseases. We have Mr. LELAND'S permission to invite all who may desire further evidence in regard to the extraordinary curative powers of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA to see him personally either at his mammoth Ocean Hotel, Long Branch, or at the popular Leeds Hotel, Broadway, 27th and 28th Streets, New York. Mr. LELAND'S extensive knowledge of the good done by this unequalled eradicator of blood poisons enables him to give inquirers most valuable information.

PREPARED BY Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists; \$1, six bottles for \$5.

THE VIOLIN.

MR. VINNICOMBE is now prepared to take a limited number of pupils for Violin instruction by "Dancel's" conservatory method, which is so complete that each pupil is enabled to form a part of one harmonized body, thereby making the tuition a pleasure instead of the old class drudgery. Pupils preferred from 12 to 16 years of age. For terms apply at his residence, Water Street, Ch'town, Feb. 14, 1885.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE DAILY EXAMINER.

ADAM BEDE.

CHAPTER XXXVIII.

(Continued.)

'That I can't tell, whether any thing's happened to her. She never went to Snowfield—she took the coach to Stoniton, but I can't learn nothing of her after she got down from the Stoniton coach.'

'Why, you donna mean she's run away?' said Martin, standing still, so puzzled and bewildered that the fact did not yet make itself felt as a trouble by him.

'She must ha' done,' said Adam. 'She didn't like our marriage when it came to the point—that must be it. She'd mistook her feelings.'

Martin was silent for a minute or two, looking on the ground and rooting up the grass with his spud, without knowing what he was doing. His usual slowness was always troubled when the subject of speech was painful. At last he looked up, right in Adam's face, saying:

'Then she didna deserve t' ha' ye, my lad. An' I feel in fault myself for she was my niece, and I was always hot for her marry'ng ye. There's no amends I can make ye, lad—the more's the pity; as a sad cup-up for ye, I doubt.'

Adam could say nothing; and Mr. Poyser, after pursuing his walk for a little, went on:

'I'll be bound she's gone after trying to get a lady's-maid's place, for she'd got that in her head half a year ago, and wanted me to gi' my consent. But I thought better on her,' he added, shaking his head slowly and sadly—'I thought better on her nor to look for this, after she'd gi'en y' her word, an' every thing had been got ready.'

Adam had the strongest motives for encouraging this supposition in Mr. Poyser, and he even tried to believe that it might possibly be true. He had no warrant for the certainty that she was gone to Arthur.

'It was better as it should be so,' he said, as quietly as he could, 'if she felt she couldn't like me for a husband. Better run away before than repent after. I hope you won't look harshly on her if she comes back, as she may do if she finds it hard to get on away from home.'

'I canna look on her as I'n done before,' said Martin, decisively. 'She acted bad by you and by all on us. But I'll not turn my back on her; she's but a young un, and it's the first harm I'n knowed on her. It'll be a hard job on me to tell her aunt. Why didna Dinah come back wi' ye? She'd ha' helped to pacify her aunt a bit.'

'Dinah wasn't at Snowfield. She's been gone to Leeds this fortnight; and I couldn't learn from th' old woman any direction where she is at Leeds, else I should ha' brought it you.'

'She'd a deal better be staying wi' her own kin,' said Mr. Poyser, indignantly, 'than going preaching among strange folks a-tha't-h.'

'I must leave you now Mr. Poyser,' said Adam, 'for I have a deal to see to.'

'Aye, you'd best be after your business, and I must tell the missis when I go home. It's a hard job.'

'But,' said Adam, 'I beg particular you'll keep what's happened quiet for a week or two. I've not told my mother yet, and there's no knowing how things may turn out.'

'Aye, aye; least said, soonest mended. We'n no need to say why the match is broke off, and we may hear of her after a bit. Shake hands wi' me, lad: I wish I could make the amends.'

There was something in Martin Poyser's throat at that moment which caused him to bring out those scanty words in rather a broken fashion. Yet Adam knew what they meant all the better; and the two honest men grasped each other's hands in mutual understanding.

There was nothing now to hinder Adam from getting off. He had told Seth to go to the Chase, and leave a message for the Squire, saying that Adam Bede had been obliged to start off suddenly on a journey—and to say as much, and no more, to any one else who had made inquiries about him. If the Poysets learned that he was gone away again, Adam knew they would infer that he was gone in search of Hetty.

He had intended to go right on his way from the Hall Farm; but now the impulse which had frequently visited him before—to go to Mr. Irwine, and make a confidant of him—recurred with the new force which belongs to a last opportunity. He was about to start on a long journey—a difficult one—by sea—and no soul would know where he was gone, if anything happened to him; or if he absolutely needed help in any matter concerning Hetty? Mr. Irwine was to be trusted; and the feeling which made Adam shrink from telling anything which was her secret, must give way before the need there was that she should have some one else besides himself, who would be prepared to defend her in the worst extremity. Toward Arthur, even though he might have incurred no new guilt, Adam felt that he was not bound to keep silence when Hetty's interest called on him to speak.

'I must do it,' said Adam, when these thoughts which had spread themselves through hours of his sad journeying, now rushed upon him in an instant, like a wave that had been slowly gathering; 'it's the right thing. I can't stand alone in this way any longer.'

(To be continued.)

The Empress of Austria is touring incognito along the south coast of England. It is said she alternates riding on railways and tramping afoot. She is reported to be a good pedestrian and able to cover 18 miles a day. She is accompanied by a single attendant.

A FINE assortment of men's and boy's Felt Hats, English, American and Canadian, at the London House. (ma 25)

The Indian's Grievance.

A venerable missionary of the Northwest writing to the Toronto Mail about the origin, life and customs of the Indian, says:—

The Indian claims sovereignty over these plains. Until what we call civilization came near him he trusted in the Spirit, though shrouding his adoration under hideous practices. We missionaries of the Oblat order deemed it our duty to bring to him the word of a Higher Being, of a loftier conception of the Divine Essence than the warmth and brightness of the sun, and a purer faith than the worship of his minor deities, whom he is forever placating by offerings, by fastings, by incantations, and by the practice of the Medicine, which is sorcery. I do not say that we have accomplished all we sought to effect, for he is wedded to his gods, but I do say that we have raised him up in the scale, and struck from him some of the fetters of barbarism. When the buffalo roamed in myriads, and smaller game abounded, the Indian was happy in his way. But when the waves of civilization began to wash the plains he found himself menaced by death. His food disappeared as settlement advanced, and the railway is fast completing the awful tragedy of his extinction.

Is it wonderful that he should resist? He knows nothing of the doctrine of survival of the fittest or of natural selection; but he does know that sentence of death has been passed upon him, and his heart is heavy with anger. Civilization, which ought to provide for him in his last hours, simply starves him. Parliament, the taxpayer, grumbles at a million a year for Indian appropriations, and the Government (I am not speaking of political parties) stints him. True, it gives him a reserve and a plough, and bids him go farming; but what would become of the politicians if they were given bows and arrows and told by the Indians to live by the chase or die?

FEED OR FIGHT.

Let it be thoroughly understood in Eastern Canada that the Indian knows he is doomed, and is not inclined to go without a struggle. In the United States the Indian question has been a problem for years. Canada hitherto has not been troubled by it, simply because the Indian has had plenty of room on the prairie and plenty to eat. But you are now driving him into nooks and corners, and compelling him to accept your miserable dole of rations or perish, and his manhood, the instinct of self-preservation, urges him to resist. What is the universal plianth of these poor people? 'I was happy,' says Pound-maker or Crowfoot, 'until the white man came. He has deprived me of my means of subsistence, debauched my women, made my braves drunken, left us to die like dogs. Why should I die that he may possess my land?' We should call this patriotism in the Swiss and Irish or the English, but in the Indian's case it is pagan stupidity.

Two courses lie open to the Government. It must feed the Indian or fight him, and if Eastern Canada sets any value upon the Northwest, feeding will be better and in the long run the cheaper plan. There are 40,000 treaty Indians here and probably 12,000 non-treaty Indians, including those of the far north. As the American Indians immediately south of the line must also be taken into account, for they come and go at will, it is within the mark to say that the Dominion has 50,000 Indians on her hands in this region. I do not say that Louis Riel will succeed in inciting a general Indian insurrection just now, but I know as well as I know of my own existence that before this race perishes from systematized starvation, it will make a last effort to live, and there shall be woe and weeping on that day. Let Parliament choose between feed or fight. At the present juncture, when all the tribes are wildly excited, peace can only be secured by a more generous treatment of them. Prudence, not to speak of the Christian virtue of charity, demands that the policy of hunger be set aside, and the Indian fed at least as well as we feed our dogs. He is a fellow-man. I take it that the Father who cares even for one poor sparrow, must love this human being whom we are now murdering, and that He will, in His own way and in His own time, punish our awful crime.

Nicknames of British Regiments.

A London correspondent writes:—The regimental sobriquet of the 20th Hussars, who are off to participate in the Sudan campaign, used to be 'The Dumplings,' owing to the enlistment of the men at the time of the Indian Mutiny who were as broad as they were long. This was in compliance with a request by the Indian Government for small-sized men who, being really light cavalry, would be able to overtake Nana Sahib. The 3rd Battalion of the Royal Dublin Fusiliers, who proceeded from Gibraltar, will be best remembered as the 103rd Foot, and their familiar designation was the 'Old Toughs,' from the fact that they had seen much and honorable service in India. The 'Red Knights' is the appellation associated with the 1st Battalion of the Cheshire Regiment, formerly the 22nd Foot. This name took its origin from the men on one occasion being served out with red jackets, waistcoats and breeches, instead of their proper clothing. The 1st Battalion of the Dorsetshire Regiment, late the 39th Foot, once had an amusing experience as mounted infantry. Under the command of Colonel Sankey they made a forced march, with mules for steeds; and long afterwards they were known by the nickname of 'Sankey's Horse.' Another title of the regiment was the 'Green Linnets,' from their pea-green facings. The sobriquet of the 2nd Battalion of the East Surrey Regiment, formerly the 70th Foot, who are expected at Suakin from Cairo, had a double significance. From the number of Glasgow men in the ranks, and the color of their facings, the regiment was styled 'The Glasgow Greys.'