

# The Daily Examiner.

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NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, MONDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 1882

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## THE DAILY EXAMINER

IS ISSUED EVERY EVENING,  
BY THE EXAMINER PUBLISHING COMPANY,  
FROM THEIR OFFICE, CORNER OF WATER  
AND GREAT GEORGE STREETS,  
Charlottetown, P. E. Island.

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F. KENNEDY,  
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Ch'town, Feb. 3, 1882.

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THE above Hotel is now RE OPENED,  
having been thoroughly repaired and  
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inducements to the travelling public.

Permanent and Transient Boarders accom-  
modated unsurpassed by any other Hotel in  
the city.

WM. E. HICKEY,  
Proprietor,  
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Have been thoroughly overhauled, and  
a first-class Steam Engine put in,  
making it second to none on  
the Island.

Parties from a distance can receive their  
grists at shortest notice.

H. S. GATES,  
West Royalty, Dec. 20—41 2aw, wklly 2m

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50 barrels SUGAR (Yellow Extra C),  
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100 half-chests and caddis TEA,  
20 boxes Choice Family FLOUR,  
100 barrels (AMERICAN) K. D. MEAL,  
10 barrels BEANS,  
20 barrels DRIED APPLES,  
50 boxes Valencia and Muscatel RAISINS,  
Soap, Brooms, Buckets, Wash Boards, &c., &c.

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500 qts Choice Family Codfish; Shad, Sal-  
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Pork, Hams, Bacon and Lard at lowest prices.

J. H. MYRICK,  
Ch'town, Jan. 27, 1882—61 cod

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## General Commission Agent, BEDFORD ROW.

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PARTICULAR ATTENTION given to the  
Shipment of Lobsters and other Canned  
Goods, and collection of Custom Drawbacks  
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Hulls, Cargoes, and Freights insured in  
first-class offices at most favorable rates.  
Consignments of Produce solicited, and  
prompt returns guaranteed.

Correspondence solicited and answered  
promptly.

Nov. 14, 1881—1yr

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THE subscriber is now making an assort-  
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Best quality, which he is selling cheap for Cash.

Tinware and Stovepipe, all kinds, made to  
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Orders for fitting up Stoves promptly and  
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Orders solicited. Shop opposite Dr. Jen-  
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R. RODD,  
Practical Tinsmith,  
Charlottetown, Sept. 30, '81

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## W. & A. BROWN & CO.

Keep in Every Department of their Establishment a full assortment of

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of superior quality and texture, which cannot be surpassed either for price or quality,  
as they import direct from the best British and Foreign markets.

INSPECT THEIR STOCK IF YOU WANT GOOD VALUE FOR YOUR MONEY.

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## Readymade Clothing, Tweeds and Heavy Cloths,

AS I WANT TO CLOSE OUT MY STOCK IN THIS LINE.

Some Expensive Ladies' Cloth Mantles and Dolmans, and  
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## R. W. TRÉMAINE,

83 QUEEN STREET

Nov. 1, 1881.

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## W. A. HUTCHESON'S.

I shall Sell off my Stock of Groceries at

## COST.

Parties wishing to get their GROCERIES Cheap should call at once and leave their orders.

GOOD TEA, 25, 30 and 33 cents; CRACKERS, 4 to 14 cents; MOLASSES, 47 cents; SUGAR, 8 cents.  
RAISINS, 10 cents; CURRANTS, 8 cents.

A large lot of CONFECTIONERY from 15 to 20 cents; lot CHRISTMAS GOODS, very  
cheap; and sundry other articles too numerous to mention—all at cost for Cash only.

## W. A. HUTCHESON,

109 UPPER QUEEN STREET

Dec. 16, 1881—3m eod, wklly

## CHARLOTTETOWN BUSINESS COLLEGE,

(ESTABLISHED 1873.)

Welsh and Owen's Brick Building, Corner of  
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lottetown, P. E. I.

REACH & MILLER, - - Proprietors.

Designed to Educate Young Men  
for Business.

OUR SYSTEM is conducted on Actual  
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embraces all subjects necessary for a thorough  
Commercial Education. Our facilities for  
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ever been devised. Theory and practice are  
combined, and the whole course rendered so  
interesting and practical that the duller stu-  
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course of study is short, practical, useful and  
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and will use, no matter what his calling or  
profession is to be.

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desirous by evening study to repair the de-  
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Diplomas granted to such as pass satisfac-  
tory examinations. Students may enter at  
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Business men and others are cordially invited  
to call and examine our system.

Teach your sons what they will practice  
when they become men.

Full particulars concerning Terms, Tuition,  
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Nov. 20—1f

## FARM WANTED.

WANTED TO PURCHASE, a Farm of  
from 200 to 500 acres of friable soil and  
porous subsoil, well watered, with good  
dwelling House and other necessary build-  
ings. Address, with full particulars to Mr.  
Rmd, Hamilton Lodge, Joppa, Edinburgh,  
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## For Scotch and English Tweeds or Worsted Suits,

For Canadian Tweed Suits,

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—GO TO—

## JOHN MACLEOD & CO'S,

UPPER QUEEN STREET,

TWO DOORS ABOVE APOTHECARIES HALL CORNER

There you will find the largest and best assortment of Cloths in the  
Island. Prices very moderate. The best workmanship and a perfect fit  
guaranteed.

—ALSO—  
A complete line of Gents' Furnishings and Felt Hats, cheap, &c. &c.

Remember the address, two doors above Apothecaries Hall Corner  
Charlottetown, Oct. 11, 1881.

## THE EXAMINER

## JOB PRINTING OFFICE

HAS LATELY BEEN REPLENISHED WITH

A Large Supply of Printing Types and Material,

OF THE LATEST INVENTION AND BEST DESCRIPTION,

AND WE ARE NOW PREPARED,

Under the Careful and Skillful Supervision of Mr. J. W. Mitchell.

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BILL HEADS, LETTER HEADS,

BLANK CHEQUES, RECEIPTS,

NOTES OF HAND, POSTERS,

HAND BILLS, DODGERS, &c. &c.,

On Short Notice, in Good Style, at Cheap Prices,

## NOVEL READING.

A PAPER READ BY WILLIAM KENNEDY, ESQ.,  
BEFORE THE EDUCATIONAL INSTITUTE,  
ON FRIDAY EVENING, FEB. 17.

It is an apt Yankee saying, that when a  
person has needlessly or heedlessly provoked  
an assembly to criticism and retort, that  
"he stirred up a hornet's nest." I trust  
that my paper on

NOVEL READING

may not prove an illustration of the saw.  
My theme is a wide one; and I found  
that I could only touch upon some of the  
salient points, and keep within the limits  
of this paper.

As a starting point, I emphatically claim  
that when the disease of reading the Dick  
Tupin and Jack Sheppard style of litera-  
ture breaks out in one or more of the  
family, it should be stamped out as effec-  
tually and mercilessly as is the small-pox  
on its appearance in a neighborhood. I  
would also heap upon the burning pile the  
immense quantity of trash issued as Dime  
Novels, and in weekly and monthly periodi-  
cals on both sides of the water—the whole  
class is

PERNICIOUS AND DEMORALIZING.

And here I draw a strong and marked  
line.

With the pure and elevated fiction-writ-  
ing of Sir Walter Scott commenced a new  
era in the world of letters. Millions of the  
human race have drunk pleasure and profit  
from his pages; and hundreds of other  
writers have followed in his footsteps, not  
slavishly copying style, but diversifying  
their writings, as their particular genius  
dictated; and consequently this generation  
enjoys more healthful, intellectual pleasure  
than that of any preceding age.

Judicious novel reading I am convinced,  
is beneficial. It must not be indulged in  
at the expense of our every-day duties of  
life, nor must solid reading matter and  
study be neglected in consequence.

The wearied Professor or teacher, the harassed  
merchant, or the overworked divine, may  
all resort to the pages of our best novelists  
for rest, recreation, pleasure and profit.  
Dr. Hard-pan facts are not all there is of  
this life. If we come down to the simply  
practical we would eschew broadcloth, calf-  
skin, and glossy hats, and dress in coarse  
homespun, wear cowhide boots, and cover  
our heads with rabbit-skin caps.

I will mention two incidents in support  
of the rest and recuperation an erudite  
novel reading. Mr. Carlyle, after spending  
two years or more collecting materials, and  
writing the first volume of his "Frederick  
the Great" lent the manuscript to his friend  
John Stuart Mill. The manuscript was  
accidentally destroyed. The blow was a  
terrible one to Mr. Carlyle, and for a fort-  
night he buried his grief in novel reading.  
His over-wrought brain was thereby re-  
freshed, and he was enabled to recommence  
and finish his great work.

Again: a short time since, a gentleman  
described an interview with the renowned  
German general and strategist, Von Moltke.  
The latter was seated in his library, resting  
from the cares of military preparation and  
manoeuvres by reading an English novel.  
(I am sorry to say it was one of Miss Brad-  
doke's.—I think I could recommend to the  
old gentleman much better English novel-  
ists than he seems to have fallen in with.)

The Creator evidently intended that the  
human race should exercise, for good pur-  
poses of course, the great and

WONDERFUL FACULTY

of imagination with which he has endowed  
it. The poetry of all ages, and fiction is a  
proof of this position, and fiction is the  
twin sister of poetry, or, at least, the great  
factor in its make-up. And, furthermore,  
it cannot be denied that fiction is largely  
and wisely used to expand the mind in in-  
fancy, to prompt boyhood to vigorous  
action, mental and physical; and later in  
life, even in old age, the average civilized  
human being draws on his imagination for  
many of the pleasures and realities of life.  
Why, even in this Canada of ours, there  
are many middle-aged men, and also old  
people, who believe that if Sir John A.  
McDonald is continued in office, the millen-  
nium is sure to result; while there are a  
large number of others who as firmly be-  
lieve that if Mr. Blake attains the reins of  
power, beatitude would immediately fol-  
low.

Returning, however, to the idea that  
fiction actuates the race from infancy, on-  
ward, I claim that it is a great motive  
power for the education of the people.  
Education does not all consist of that  
which is derived from text books, nor that  
which is imparted by professors or  
teachers. A proper education is that  
which enables a man to best fill the niche  
in the world in which nature and circum-  
stances place him.

I will endeavor to demonstrate that

FICTION IS A FACTOR IN EDUCATION:

from infancy up. In all well-regulated  
families the nurse or mamma, as the case  
may be, playfully seizes the chubby great-  
toe of the amazed baby, and tells it that  
"this little pig went to market and that  
little pig stayed at home," with much other  
information of a like nature. This you  
will observe, is true fiction—it is imagina-  
tion run riot.

After babyhood is passed, the education  
of the little one is continued by stimulat-  
ing its faculties of wonder and astonish-  
ment by Mother Hubbard's Rhymes, and  
the tales of Cinderella, Tom Thumb, Jack-  
and-the-Bean-Stalk, &c. Here let me quote  
Washington Irving, who says: "The  
world is probably not aware of the inge-  
nuity, humor, good sense and satire  
contained in many of the old English  
Nursery Tales. They have, evidently,  
been the sportive productions of able  
writers, who would not trust their names  
to productions that might be considered  
beneath their dignity. The ponderous  
works on which they relied for immor-  
tality have, perhaps, sunk into oblivion,  
and carried their names down with them;  
while their unacknowledged offspring—  
Jack the Giant Killer, Giltie Gingerbread,

and Tom Thumb, flourish in wide-spread  
and never ceasing popularity.

But to return to my subject. Simul-  
taneously with their tales, Santa Claus  
and his reindeer are introduced to the  
children, and they are taught that  
that he is a veritable personage. After  
a few years, however, the girl discov-  
ers that her flaxen-haired, rosy-cheeked  
doll is stuffed with saw-dust, the boy that  
the reindeer are figments, and, saddest of  
all, that Santa Claus is a myth. Life for  
them is hardly worth living, more espe-  
cially as they begin to feel the pressure of  
the detestable lessons of spelling and read-  
ing. At least that was my experience—all  
but the saw-dust discovery, that I left to  
my sisters.

Permit me to give a little more of

MY EXPERIENCE.

After my tumble from the ideal, I was  
much troubled by my school tasks, espe-  
cially by frequent repetitions of my reading  
lessons, which I now think were compiled  
by a man who was never young, or who  
had forgotten the circumstance. These  
lessons usually began in the middle of some  
choice essay (incomprehensible to the small  
mind), or tragedy, or poem, and ended  
without finishing. In response to my boy-  
ish complaints, my mother, to encourage  
me, often told me that I would soon become  
fond of reading. I thought it the most  
propitious idea ever uttered. Be fond  
of reading! Never! But one day my  
father brought me a copy of Robinson  
Crusoe. And now my troubles ended. To  
say that I read the book is a mild state-  
ment; I almost devoured it. My tasks be-  
came easy, and I studied diligently that I  
might return to the master-piece of  
De Foe. Then followed Oliver Twist,  
Nicholas Nickleby, etc., and I was now  
started by fiction on the highway of delight  
in reading. My mother was vindicated; I  
was soon deep in history, biography,  
travels, etc. Judging from my own expe-  
rience, I am satisfied that

THE AVERAGE BOY CAN BE TRAINED TO A LOVE  
OF READING

and study, by a proper attention to the  
guidance of his better inclinations, viz.,  
by providing a liberal supply of reading  
matter, which will at first engage his atten-  
tion, then interest, and finally lead him  
to that which is more substantial and  
useful.

Too many young people are repelled by  
the reading matter which parents think it  
is their duty to provide. They, therefore,  
never acquire a taste for reading, and the  
result often is that they fly for something  
to interest them, to questionable company,  
and the bar-rooms of the land are filled  
with those who might have been led in  
better paths.

If I had fifty boys, I would provide them  
just such reading matter as my father gave  
me.

And now let me ask: Who amongst us  
would deprive the boys of this future  
generations of the pleasure of reading, and  
re-reading, and re-reading, in the pages of  
Robinson Crusoe? or the perusal of Oliver  
Twist? or deny him the gratification and  
information to be derived from the works  
of Sir Walter Scott?

I know that there are those who

CONSCIENTIOUSLY OPPOSE

all novel reading. I would simply illus-  
trate the capacity of one class of these to  
understand the question, by relating an  
incident which happened at Calais,  
France, where I once kept a bookstore.

One middle-aged man, named Armstrong,  
several times ordered through me some nice  
little doctrinal books, which advocated a  
plentiful supply of water (he was a Baptist.)  
And here let me remark that I wish a  
majority of the citizens of Charlottetown  
were of his persuasion, at least so far as a  
plentiful supply of water is concerned.  
Friend Armstrong had a fine family of  
boys growing up around him, and one even-  
ing I advised him to purchase for them  
some historical works, (Macaulay's first four  
volumes were then newly issued). I shall  
never forget the innocent and earnest  
manner in which he shook his head and  
said: "I don't approve of history; I once  
read a book called the history of Sinbad  
the Sailor, and I didn't believe a word in  
it." Small doses of reading go a good way  
with such men. I did propose to show  
somewhat fully that many of our new lists  
have, through their works, accomplished

GREAT AND LASTING REFORMS.

Almost all of Dickens' writings were aimed  
at some gigantic wrong, and in some cases  
he caused these wrongs to be laughed out  
of existence, and in others an awakened  
and indignant public swept them away.  
Mrs. Stowe, through her Uncle Tom's  
Cabin, did more to render emancipation  
possible, by showing up to the Ameri-  
can people the hideousness and barbarism of  
negro slavery in the South, than any other  
age-new.

I should like to have shown, so far as I  
was able, that novelists are amongst the  
most accurate historians, in depicting the  
lives, manners and customs of peoples and  
nations; and I venture to say that had some  
of our present novelists lived and written in  
early English days, that Professor Green  
would not have found it so hard a task to  
write his History of the English People.  
I wished also to prove that, however para-  
doxical it may appear, fictionists in  
their writings must deal in facts. But to  
enter fully on these would tire your pa-  
tience.

FINALLY,

I have heard much of the terrible evils of  
novel reading, and of the young people  
destroyed morally and physically by the  
indulgence; but of the hundreds, I may say  
thousands, of young people with whom I  
have been intimately or slightly acquainted,  
the only ones whom I have known to be-  
come drunkards, or were noted for an  
immoral life, were those who scarcely read  
anything, and on whose hands the hours of  
idleness hung heavy. I, for one, have  
never met these novel reading wretches.

BUCKWHEAT FLOUR, Pearl Barley, Egg  
Flower, at 25c & 30c.