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NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 21, 1885.

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ALMANAC FOR JANUARY, 1885.

MOON'S CHANGES.
Last Quarter 7th day, 11h. 24m., p. m.
New Moon 16th day, 4h. 24m., a. m.
First Quarter, 23rd day, 9h. 14m., p. m.
Full Moon, 30th day, 0h. 7m., noon.

DAY OF WEEK	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon rises	Moon sets	High water	Days len'th
1 Thursday	7 56	4 19	5 38	10 44	8 29	8 29
2 Friday	50	20 6	4 17	11 30	30	30
3 Saturday	50	21 8	1 aft	13	31	31
4 Sunday	50	22 9	12	0 54	32	32
5 Monday	49	22 10	30	1 37	33	33
6 Tuesday	48	23 11	27	2 22	35	35
7 Wednesday	48	25	morning	3 11	37	37
8 Thursday	48	26	0 36	4 10	38	38
9 Friday	48	28	1 26	5 00	40	40
10 Saturday	47	29	2 39	6 30	42	42
11 Sunday	46	30	3 27	7 34	44	44
12 Monday	46	31	4 18	8 26	45	45
13 Tuesday	46	33	5 12	9 10	47	47
14 Wednesday	45	34	5 59	9 49	49	49
15 Thursday	45	35	6 42	10 27	51	51
16 Friday	44	37	7 20	11 2	5	5
17 Saturday	43	39	7 55	11 35	55	55
18 Sunday	43	40	8 26	noon	58	58
19 Monday	42	41	8 56	0 10	9	9
20 Tuesday	41	42	9 24	0 43	4	4
21 Wednesday	40	44	9 52	1 19	6	6
22 Thursday	39	45	10 21	1 59	8	8
23 Friday	38	46	10 53	2 45	11	11
24 Saturday	37	48	11 29	3 45	13	13
25 Sunday	36	49	at 6	4 00	16	16
26 Monday	35	50	1 1	6 20	17	17
27 Tuesday	34	52	1 54	7 49	19	19
28 Wednesday	33	54	3 7	8 51	21	21
29 Thursday	32	55	4 21	9 44	23	23
30 Friday	31	57	5 52	10 31	26	26
31 Saturday	7 29	4 58	6 46	11 14	9 29	9 29

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
Bradabane	10 19	5 09
County Line	10 19	5 19
Freetown	10 35	5 34
Kensington	10 57	5 57
Summerside, arrive	11 32	6 23
Summerside, depart	1 47	
Misconche	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	
Misconche	11 34	
Summerside, arrive	11 57	A. M.
Summerside, depart	2 02	7 32
Kensington	2 37	8 07
Freetown	3 00	8 30
County Line	3 17	8 45
Bradabane	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, arrive	4 52	
Mount Stewart, depart	4 57	
Carleton Place	5 17	
Georgetown	6 42	
Mount Stewart	4 57	
Morrell	5 31	
St. Peter's	6 03	
Bear River	6 57	
Souris	7 42	
FROM EAST.	A. M.	
Souris	6 52	
Bear River	7 37	
St. Peter's	8 26	
Morrell	8 57	
Mount Stewart	9 37	
Georgetown	7 47	
Carleton Place	8 12	
Mount Stewart, depart	9 32	
Bedford	10 17	
Royalty Junction	10 54	
Charlottetown	11 17	

Superb Baking Powder.

UNQUESTIONABLY the purest and most
wholesome Baking Powder made. Gro-
cers are authorized to guarantee every can to
be full weight, and positively pure. Ask for
the "Superb" and take no other. Put up in
1-lb. and 4-lb. tins, and for sale by every
respectable wholesale and retail grocer and
general dealer in Canada. The Canadian
trade supplied by

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Aug 6--6m 100

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All our Large Stock of
FUR AND CLOTH CAPS,
WINTER UNDERCLOTHING,
KID AND BUCKSKIN MITTS,
KID AND BUCKSKIN GLOVES,
HEAVY TOP SHIRTS,
FLANNEL SHIRTINGS,
ULSTERS,
OVERCOATS &
REEFERS.

Other Goods at Unprecedented Low Bargains

See our Prices before Buying Elsewhere

Be Convinced that we Mean What we Say.

D. A. BRUCE,
MERCHANT TAILOR.

Charlottetown, Dec. 19, 1884.

Clothing & Fur Caps.

FUR CAPS! FUR CAPS!
OVERCOATS! OVERCOATS!

ALL who want Overcoats and Fur Caps will do well to call
on L. E. PROWSE, as he has the largest and best assortment
in town, and his prices are very low. Ladies' Sacques, Ulsters,
Wool Squares, Wool Scarfs, &c., on a big discount.
Call and see our goods and prices and we will convince you
that we mean what we say.

L. E. PROWSE,
Sign of the BIG HAT, 74 Queen Street.
Ch'town, Dec. 27, 1884.

JAMES SHAND,

STEVENSON'S BUILDING, QUEEN ST., IS OFFERING:
Men's Lined Kid Gloves, 75cts; do Fur Trimmed, \$1; do
with Gauntlets, 75cts; Men's Buckskin Lined do, 80cts; Men's
Cloth Ringwood, &c.
Ladies' Lined Kid Mitts, 50cts; do Long Cloth Gloves,
32cts; do Long Thread do, 25cts. Men's White Cambric Hand-
kerchiefs from 5cts, Men's Colored Cashmere Handkerchiefs in
great variety, Ladies' White Cambric Handkerchiefs from 5cts,
Ladies' Linen do from 10cts, Ladies' Embroidered and Lace-edge
Handkerchiefs, Ladies' Silk Handkerchiefs from 15 to 60cts.
Ladies' Fancy Embroidered Ties, Bands, Brushes, Combs,
Toilet Pins, Belts. Buttons in great variety; Laces, Edgings,
Insertions, Swiss Embroidery, a large stock. Book, Cross-
barred and Jacquet Muslin, Lace Curtains, Black and White
Figured Nets,

BLACK AND COLORED VELVETEENS.

A Large Stock Canadian Shirts and Drawers from 40 Cents.

Remember the place: Stevenson's Building, Queen
Street, where all goods kept by us are sold at prices which can-
not be legitimately competed with.
Charlottetown, Dec. 15th, 1884.

H. W. VINNICOMBE, PIANO TUNER

Pianos Tuned, Re-wired and Regulated.

CHURCH ORGANS

Voiced, Tuned, and Regulated with Care.

CABINET ORGANS

Tuned, Re-tuned and Repaired.

Having nearly twenty years' experience
with the construction of English, American
and German Pianos, and under the patronage
of Government House, the Convent and the
leading musical families on the Island, feels
sure of giving universal satisfaction.
Mr. V. will engage professionally for public
or private concerts the coming season.
Office—C. P. Fletcher's Music Store.
Ch'town, Oct. 25 1884.

McLeod, Morson & McQuarrie, BARRISTERS

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, 1885.

WE SELL

Potatoes,
Spilling, Bark,
R. R. Ties,
Lumber,
Laths, Canned Lobsters, Mac-
kerel, 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.

KING'S EVIL

Was the name formerly given to Scrofula
because of a superstition that it could be
cured by a king's touch. The world is
wiser now, and knows that

SCROFULA

can only be cured by a thorough purification
of the blood. If this is neglected,
the disease perpetuates its taint through
generation after generation. Among its
earlier symptomatic developments are
Eczema, Cutaneous Eruptions, Tu-
mors, Boils, Carbuncles, Erysipelas,
Purulent Ulcers, Nervous and Phys-
ical Collapse, etc. If allowed to con-
tinue, it becomes Scrofulous Cat-
arrh, Kidney and Liver Diseases,
Tubercular Consumption, and var-
ious other dangerous or fatal maladies, are
produced by it.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Is the only powerful and always reliable
blood-purifying medicine. It is so effectual
an alterative that it eradicates from
the system Hereditary Scrofula, and
the kindred poisons of contagious diseases
and mercury. At the same time it en-
riches and vitalizes the blood, restoring
healthful action to the vital organs and
rejuvenating the entire system. This great

Regenerative Medicine

Is composed of the genuine Honduras
Sarsaparilla, with Yellow Dock, Sul-
phur, the Iodides of Potassium and
Iron, and other ingredients of great po-
tency, carefully and scientifically com-
pounded. Its formula is generally known
to the medical profession, and the best
physicians constantly prescribe AYER'S
SARSAPARILLA as a

Absolute Cure

For all diseases caused by the vitiation of
the blood. It is concentrated to the high-
est practicable degree, far beyond any
other preparation for which like effects
are claimed, and is therefore the cheapest,
as well as the best blood purifying medi-
cine, in the world.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
[Analytical Chemists.]
Sold by all Druggists: Price \$1;
Six bottles for \$5.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE DAILY EXAMINER,
if you want the latest news.

ADAM BEDE.

CHAPTER XVIII.

(Continued.)

It was dreadfully long before the General
Concession began, so that she could kneel
down. Two great drops would fall then, but
no one saw them except good natured
Molly, unable to imagine any cause for
tears in church except faintness, of which
she had a vague traditional knowledge,
drew out of her pocket a queer little flat
blue smelling bottle, and after muck labor
in pulling the cork out, thrust the
narrow neck against Hetty's nostrils.
"It donna smell," she whispered, think-
ing this was a great advantage
when old salts had over fresh ones; they
did you good without biting your nose. Hetty
pushed it away peevishly; but this little
flash of temper did what the salts could
not have done—it roused her to wipe away
the traces of her tears, and try with all her
might not to shed any more. Hetty had a
certain strength in her vain little nature;
she would have borne anything rather than
be laughed at, or pointed at with any other
feeling than admiration; she would have
pressed her own nails into her tender flesh
rather than people should know a secret she
did not want them to know.

What fluctuations there were in her busy
thoughts and feelings, while Mr. Irwine was
pronouncing the solemn "Absolution" in
her deaf ears, and through all the tones of
petition that followed! Anger lay very
close to disappointment, and soon won the
victory over the conjectures her small in-
genuity could devise to account for Arthur's
absence on the supposition that he really
wanted to come, really wanted to see her
again. And by the time she rose from her
knees mechanically, because all the rest
were rising, the color had returned to her
cheeks even with a heightened glow, for she
was framing little indignant speeches to her
self, saying she hated Arthur for giving her
pain—would like him to suffer too. Yet, while
this selfish tumult was going on in her soul,
her eyes were bent down on her prayer-book,
and the eyelids with their dark fringe
looked as lovely as ever. Adam Bede
thought so as he glanced at her for a mo-
ment on rising from his knees.

But Adam's thoughts of Hetty did not
deafen him to the service; they rather
blended with all the other deep feelings for
which the church service was a channel to
him this afternoon, as a certain conscious-
ness of our entire past and our imagined
future blends itself with all our moments
of keen sensibility. And to Adam the
Church service was the best channel he
could have found for his mingled regret,
yearning and resignation; its interchange of
beseeching cries for help with outbursts of
faith and praise—its recurrent responses
and the familiar rhythm of his collects,
seemed to speak for him as no other form
of worship could have done; as to those
early Christians who had worshipped from
their childhood upward in catacombs, the
torchlight and shadows must have seemed
nearer the Divine presence than the
heathenish daylight of the streets. The
secret of our emotions never lies in the bare
object, but in its subtle relations to our
own past; no wonder the secret escapes the
unsympathizing observer, who might as
well put on his spectacles to discern odors.

But there was one reason why even a
chance comer would have found the ser-
vice in Hayslope Church more impressive
than in most other village nooks in the
kingdom—a reason of which I am sure you
have not the slightest suspicion. It was
the reading of our friend Joshua Rann.
Where that good shoemaker got his notion
of reading from, remained a mystery even
to his most intimate acquaintances. I
believe, after all, he got it chiefly from
Nature, who had poured some of her
music into this honest conceited soul, as
she had been known to do into other nar-
row souls before his. She had given him,
at least, a fine bass voice and a musical
ear; but I cannot positively say whether
these alone had tended to inspire him with
the rich chant in which he delivered the
responses. The way he rolled from a rich
deep forte into a melancholy cadence, sub-
siding, at the end of the last word, into a
sort of faint resonance, like the lingering
vibrations of a violoncello, I can compare
to nothing for its strong calm melancholy
but the rush and cadence of the wind
among the autumn boughs. This may
seem a strange mode of speaking about the
reading of a parish clerk—a man in rusty
spectacles, with stubby hair, a large
occiput, and a prominent crown. But that
is Nature's way; she will allow a gentle-
man of splendid physiognomy and poetic
aspirations to sing woefully out of tune,
and not give him the slightest hint of it;
and takes care that some narrow-browed
fellow treading a ballad on the corner of a
pot house, shall be true to his intervals as
a bird.

Joshua himself was less proud of his
reading than of his singing, and it was al-
ways with a sense of heightened importance
that he passed from his desk to the choir.
Still more to-day, it was a special occasion;
for an old man, familiar to all the parish,
had died a sad death—not in his bed, a cir-
cumstance the most painful to the mind of
the peasant—and now the funeral psalm
was to be sung in memory of his sudden
departure. Moreover, Bartle Massey was
not at church, and Joshua's importance in
the choir suffered no eclipse. It was a
solemn minor strain they sang. The old
psalm-tunes have many a wail among them,
and the words,

Thou sweep'st us off as with a flood;
We vanish hence like dreams—
seemed to have a closer application than
usual, in the death of poor Thias. The
mother and sons listened, each with pecu-
liar feelings. Lisbeth had a vague belief
that the psalm was doing her husband
good; it was part of that decent burial
which she would have thought it a greater
wrong to withhold from him than to have
caused him many unhappy days while he

was living. The more there was said about
her husband, the more there was done for
him, surely the safer he would be. It was
poor Lisbeth's blind way of feeling
that human love and pity are a
ground of faith in some other love.
Seth, who was easily touched, shed tears,
and tried to recall, as he had done
continually since his father's death, all that
he had heard of the possibility that a single
moment of consciousness at the last might
be a moment of pardon and reconciliation;
for was it not written in the very psalm
they were singing, that the Divine dealings
were not measured and circumscribed by
time? Adam had never been unable to
join in a psalm before. He had known
plenty of trouble and vexation since he had
been a lad; but this was the first sorrow
that had hemmed in his voice, and strange
enough it was sorrow because the chief
source of his past trouble and vexation was
forever gone out of his reach. He had not
been able to press his father's hand before
their parting, and say, "Father, you know
it was all right between us; I never forgot
what I owed you when I was a lad; you
forgive me if I have been too hot and hasty
now and then?" Adam thought but little
to-day of the hard work and earnings he
had spent on his father; his thoughts ran
constantly on what the old man's feelings
had been in moments of humiliation, when
he had held down his head before the re-
bukes of his son. When our indignation is
borne in submissive silence, we are apt to
feel the twinges of doubt afterward as to
our own generosity, if not justice; how
much more when the object of our anger
has gone into everlasting silence, and we
have seen his face for the last time in the
meekness of death!

(To be continued.)

Cardigan Notes.

The Three Rivers Dairyman's Association
had a very successful meeting in the new
School at Cardigan Bridge, on Friday, the
2nd inst., when interesting papers were
read by John Hamilton and Cyrus Shaw,
Esqs., of New Porth, and James D. Dewar,
Esq., of Brudenell. Mr. Hamilton's paper
contained a large amount of interesting
information, and is published in full in the
Patriot of the 15th inst. The papers read
by Messrs. Shaw and Dewar were also
excellent, and well worthy of publication.
A. C. Stewart, Esq., of Georgetown, con-
tributed largely to the enjoyableness of the
meeting by singing several Scotch songs.
Rev. Mr. Gillis, Wm. P. Lewis, Esq., and
others gave good, practical addresses, and
the meeting adjourned until the last Tues-
day in January, when a meeting will be
held in New Perth School, at 7.30 p. m.

Owing to the bad roads on the 7th inst.,
the ball to be held in aid of the new school
has been postponed until a fall of snow
makes travelling possible, when the com-
mittee in charge expect to provide an
evening's enjoyment that will be hard to
equal.

Our Post Office, under the efficient
management of the obliging Postmaster,
Mr. McVean, gives general satisfaction;
and, considering that he has mails for five
offices to make up, besides attending to the
business of the Cardigan Bridge Post Office,
he pay he receives is altogether inadequate
for the work he has to do.

Jan. 19, 1885.

Obituary.

DEATH OF AN INDIAN CHIEF, PHILIP
NOCQUOD—HIS WILL.

(Moncton Transcript.)

Philip Nocquod, Chief of the Fort Folly
detachment of Indians belonging to the
Micmac tribe, died at O'Leary Station, P.
E. I., on the 31st day of December last,
and was buried on Lennox Island, P. E.
Island, January 2nd, 1885. It was resolved
at a council of the Micmacs of that dis-
trict that Chief Joseph Francis hold, until
he receives good and sufficient authority
from the proper persons, the documents
and medals of the late Chief Philip
Nocquod. The following is a copy of the
sketch of his will as sent to his brother
Frank Nocquod:

The Chief Philip Nocquod bequeathes to
his wife, this portion, namely, 1 cooking
stove. To his son Lemie, a fiddle or violin;
to his daughter Ann, his household furni-
ture; to the house and land to Jessie; and
that his wife, Mrs. Nocquod, and Mrs. Ann
Angustin shall be his executors.

Philip Nocquod, the late Chief of Fort
Folly Indians, was well known in Dorches-
ter and vicinity as one of the most upright
of the Indians, and his death is learned
with regret. He had some difficulty at the
time of his appointment as Chief a few
years ago, with an opposing faction of
Indians belonging to his district, but it
was finally conceded by them that he was
well qualified for the position and the
people were rejoiced with him when his
riches were confirmed.

Chief Joseph Francis, of P. E. Island
Indians, has written a long letter to the
Indians here giving particulars of Chief
Philip's death, and relating the last wishes
of the deceased Chief respecting his
family, &c. This letter is countersigned by
Captain Francis Francis, Captain Peter
Mitchell, Captain Paul Jenev, Captain
Joseph Bernard, Captain and Secretary
Dan Francis, Sheriff Frank Thos. Cornibier,
Clark Michael P. Francis, Chief Joseph
Francis, and others.

The Furness line has well earned the re-
putation of being the best line for cattle
shipments between Boston and London.
The steamers of this line carried to London
last year 8,308 head of cattle, out of which
only 40 were lost, of this number 21 died
on one steamer—the Gothenburg City—
through red water. The total loss was a
little over half of one per cent.

ONE CASE English Market and Fancy Bar-
kets, just received at Bow & Goff's. Jan 7