

The Daily Examiner.

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NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, SATURDAY, APRIL 4, 1885.

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ments, 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. 38m., p. m.
Full Moon, 29th day, 2h. 7m., a. m.

DAY OF WEEK	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon rises	Moon sets	High water	Low water
1 Wednesday	5 44	6 23	8 49	11 41	12 39	
2 Thursday	42	24	9 32	11 16	43	
3 Friday	40	26	10 48	10 52	46	
4 Saturday	38	27	11 38	1 31	49	
5 Sunday	37	29	morn	2 14	52	
6 Monday	35	30	0 16	3 1	55	
7 Tuesday	33	32	1 10	4 2	59	
8 Wednesday	31	34	1 49	5 13	63	
9 Thursday	29	34	2 24	6 24	67	
10 Friday	27	35	2 57	7 28	71	
11 Saturday	25	37	3 27	8 22	75	
12 Sunday	23	38	3 56	9 7	79	
13 Monday	22	39	4 26	9 47	83	
14 Tuesday	20	40	4 57	10 26	87	
15 Wednesday	18	42	5 30	11 4	91	
16 Thursday	16	43	6 7	11 45	95	
17 Friday	15	45	6 50	morn	99	
18 Saturday	13	47	7 40	0 27	103	
19 Sunday	11	47	8 37	1 11	107	
20 Monday	9	48	9 41	2 1	111	
21 Tuesday	8	50	10 47	2 59	115	
22 Wednesday	6	51	11 57	4 11	119	
23 Thursday	4	53	12 15	5 37	123	
24 Friday	2	54	2 15	6 56	127	
25 Saturday	0	55	3 23	7 59	131	
26 Sunday	4 58	56	4 28	8 47	135	
27 Monday	57	57	5 33	9 29	139	
28 Tuesday	56	59	6 35	10 8	143	
29 Wednesday	54	7	7 37	10 43	147	
30 Thursday	4 52	7	8 36	11 18	151	

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
Bralsbaun	10 19	5 09
County Line	10 19	5 19
Freestown	10 35	5 34
Kensington	10 57	5 57
Summerside	11 32	6 23
Summerside, depart	1 47	
Missouche	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	
Missouche	11 34	
Summerside, arrive	11 57	
Summerside, depart	2 02	7 32
Kensington	2 37	8 07
Freestown	3 00	8 30
County Line	3 17	8 45
Bralsbaun	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	
Mount Stewart, depart	4 57	
Georgetown	5 17	
Mount Stewart	5 57	
St. Peter's	6 08	
Bear River	6 57	
Souris	7 42	
FROM EAST.	A. M.	P. M.
Souris	6 52	
Bear River	7 37	
St. Peter's	8 26	
Mount Stewart	8 57	
Georgetown	9 37	
Charlottetown	10 17	
Mount Stewart, arrive	9 42	
Bedford	10 17	
Royal Junction	10 54	
Charlottetown	11 17	

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.

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.

Ch'town, Feb. 6th, 1885

GIFTS!

CHILDREN'S FANCY CHAIRS, CRADLES, COTTES,
SLEIGHS, &c., CHEAPEST.

Mirrors & Looking Glasses, English and German, very Low.

Our stock of Gilt and Walnut Picture-frame Mouldings is
the largest in the Lower Provinces, unrivalled in quality and
variety, and made to suit all kind of pictures—the Cheapest in
the city.

PARLOR & CHAMBER SUITS.

Examine our Magnificent Parlor and Chamber Suits, which
we are Selling at Cost.

CHAIRS—Parlor, Chamber, Office, Children's and Kitchen
Chairs, cheap. All kinds of Upholstering Work,
Painting, Varnishing and Gilding.

BEDDING AND MATTRESS—Feather, Hair, Flock, Fibre,
Excelsior, Wool, Straw—Cheapest in the city.

Bedsteads, Lounges, Tables, Sideboards, Bookcases, Scheffioneers.
Washstands, &c.—Cheapest.

JOHN NEWSON.

Ch'town, Dec. 19, 1884—3mo

ROYAL CANADIAN INSURANCE CO.

FIRE.

CAPITAL, \$2,000,000

HEAD OFFICE—Montreal.
HALIFAX BRANCH—J. Scott Mitchell, Agent.

Risks Taken on Most Favorable Terms.

AGENT FOR PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND:

F. H. ARNAUD,

Charlottetown, Jan. 1885

MER. HAVER BANK OF HALIFAX

JUST PUBLISHED.

"Love of Country,"

A LECTURE BY

Hon. D. Ferguson.

Sold at the Book and Drug Stores for the
benefit of the Benevolent Irish Society.
Price, 25 Cents.

Ch'town, March 21, 1885.



TRADE MARK.
SOAP

Never varies, does not contain
one particle of the adultera-
tions used to reduce the cost of
PURE GOODS

But DOES possess the FULL
VALUE of every Legitimate
Washing Quality, which gives
it every advantage over Soaps
of doubtful character; practi-
cally recommended by other
manufacturers in imitating it.
None should be deceived, how-
ever, as the word **WELCOME**
and the Clapsed Hands are
stamped on every bar.

McLeod, Morson & McQuarrie,
BARRISTERS

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

Office in Brown's Block, Queen Square
(UP STAIRS).

Ch'town, Feb. 12, 1885.

AYER'S Cherry Pectoral.

No other complaints are so insidious in their
attack as those affecting the throat and lungs:
none so trivial by the majority of sufferers.
The ordinary cough or cold, resulting
perhaps from a trifling or unseasonable ex-
posure, is often but the beginning of a fatal
sickness. AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL has
well proven its efficacy in a forty years' fight
with throat and lung diseases, and should be
taken in all cases without delay.

A Terrible Cough Cured.
"In 1867 I took a severe cold, which affected
my lungs. I had a terrible cough, and passed
night after night without sleep. The doctors
gave me up. I tried AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL,
which relieved my lungs, induced
sleep, and afforded me the rest necessary
for the recovery of my strength. By the
continued use of the PECTORAL a permanent
cure was effected. I am now 62 years of
age, hale and hearty, and am satisfied your
CHERRY PECTORAL saved me."
HORACE FAIRBROTHER,
Rockingham, N. H., July 15, 1882.

Comp. — A Mother's Tribute.
"While in the country last winter my little
boy, three years old, was taken ill with croup;
it seemed as if he would die from strangu-
lation. One of the family suggested the use
of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, a bottle of
which was always kept in the house. This
was tried in small and frequent doses, and
to our delight in less than half an hour the
little patient was breathing easily. The doc-
tor said that the CHERRY PECTORAL had
saved my darling's life. Can you wonder at
our gratitude? Sincerely yours,
MRS. EMMA GEDNEY,
139 West 125th St., New York, May 16, 1882.

"I have used AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL
in my family for several years, and do not
hesitate to pronounce it the most effective
remedy for coughs and colds we have ever
tried."
A. J. CRANE,
Lake Crystal, Minn., March 13, 1882.

"I suffered for eight years from Bronchitis,
and after trying many remedies with no suc-
cess, I was cured by the use of AYER'S CHERRY
PECTORAL."
JOSEPH WALDEN,
Byhalia, Miss., April 5, 1882.

"I cannot say enough in praise of AYER'S
CHERRY PECTORAL, believing as I do that
but for its use I should long since have died
from lung troubles."
E. BRADDOCK,
Palestine, Texas, April 22, 1882.

No case of an affection of the throat or
lungs exists which cannot be greatly relieved
by the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL,
and it will always cure when the disease is
not already beyond the control of medicine.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.,
Sold by all Druggists.

SULLIVAN & MACBELL,

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. 1 CHURCH ST. CHARLOTTETOWN,
January 18, 1885

ADAM BEDE.

CHAPTER XXXVII.

(Continued.)

When she got off this coach, she began
to walk again, and take cheap rides in
carts, and get cheap meals, going on and
on without distinct purpose, yet strangely,
by some fascination, taking the way she
had come, though she was determined not
to go back to her own country. Perhaps
it was because she had fixed her mind on
the grassy Warwickshire fields, with the
hazy tree-studded hedgerows that made a
hiding-place even in this leafless season.
She went more slowly than she came, often
getting over the stiles and sitting for hours
under the hedgerows, looking before her
with blank, beautiful eyes; fancying her-
self at the edge of a hidden pool, low down,
like that in the Scantlands; wondering if
it were very painful to be drowned, and
if there would be anything worse
after death than what she dreaded in life.
Religious doctrines had taken no hold on
Hetty's mind; she was one of those numer-
ous people who have had godfathers and
godmothers, learned their catechism, been
confirmed, and gone to church every
Sunday, and yet for any practical result
for strength in life, or trust in death, have
never appropriated a single Christian idea,
or Christian feeling. You would misunder-
stand her thoughts during these wretched
days, if you imagined that they were in-
fluenced either by religious hopes.

She chose to go to Stratford-on-Avon
again, where she had gone before by mis-
take; for she remembered some grassy
fields on her former way toward it—fields
among which she thought she might find
just the sort of a pool she had in her mind.
She took care of her money still; she
carried her basket; death still seemed a
long way off, and life was so strong in her.
She craved food and rest—she hastened
toward them at the very moment she was
picturing to herself the bank from which
she would leap toward death. It was
already five days since she had left
Windsor, for she had wandered about,
always avoiding speech or questioning
looks, and recovering her air of proud self-
dependence whenever she was under obser-
vation, choosing her decent lodging at
night, and dressing herself neatly in the
morning, and setting off on her way steady-
ly, or remaining under shelter if it rained,
as she had a happy life to cherish.

And yet, even in her most self-conscious
moments, the face was sadly different from
that which had smiled at itself in the old
speckled glass, or smiled at others when
they glanced at it admiringly.

A hard and even fierce look had come in
the eyes, though their lashes were as long
as ever, and they had all their dark bright-
ness. And the cheek was never dimpled
with smiles now. It was the same rounded,
putting, childish prettiness, but with all
love and belief in love departed from it—
the sadder for its beauty, like that wonder-
ous Medusa-face, with the passionate, pas-
sionless lips.

At last she was among the fields she had
been dreaming of, on the long, narrow
pathway leading toward the wood! If
there should be a pool in that wood! It
would be better hidden than one in the
fields. No, it was not a wood, only a wild
brake, where there had once been gavel-
pits, leaving mounds and hollows studded
with brushwood and small trees. She
roamed up and down, thinking there was
perhaps a pool in every hollow before she
came to it, till her limbs were weary and
she sat down to rest. The afternoon was
far advanced, and the leaden sky was dar-
kening, as if the sun was setting behind it.
After a little while Hetty started up again,
feeling that darkness would soon come on;
and she must put off finding the pool till to-
morrow, and make her way to some shelter
for the night. She had quite lost her way
in the fields, and might as well go in one
direction as another, for aught she knew.
She walked through field after field, and no
village, no house in sight; but there, at
the corner of this pasture, there was a
break in the hedges; the land seemed to
dip down a little, and two trees leaned
toward each other across the opening.
Hetty's heart gave a great beat as she
thought there must be a great tree there. She
walked toward it heavily over the tufted
grass, with pale lips and a sense of trem-
bling; it was as if a thing had come in
spite of herself, instead of being the object
of her search.

There it was, black under the darkening
sky; no motion, no sound near. She sat
down her basket, and then sank down on
the grass, trembling. The pool had its
wintery depth now; by the time it got
shallow, as she remembered the pools did
at Hayslope, in the summer, no one could
find out that it was her body. But then
there was her basket—she must hide that
too; she must throw it into the water—
make it heavy with stones first, and then
throw it in. She got up to look about for
stones, and soon brought five or six, which
she laid down beside her basket, and then
sat down again. There was no need to
hurry—there was all the night to drown
herself in.

She sat leaning her elbow on the basket.
She was weary, hungry. There was some
buns in her basket—three, which she had
supplied herself with at the place where she
had ate her dinner. She took them out
now, and ate them eagerly, and then sat
still again, looking at the pool. The sooth-
ing sensation that came over her from the
satisfaction of her hunger, and the fixed,
dreamy attitude, brought on drowsiness,
and presently her head sank down on her
knees. She was fast asleep.

When she awoke it was deep night, and
she felt chill. She was frightened at this
darkness—frightened at the long night
before her. If she could but throw herself
into the water. No, not yet. She began
to walk about that she might get warm
again, as if she would have more resolution
then. Oh, how long the time was in that
darkness! The bright hearth, and the

warmth and the voices of home—the secure
uprising and lying down—the familiar
fields, the familiar people, the Sundays and
holidays, with their simple joys of dress
feasting—all the sweets of her young life
rushed before her now, and she
seemed to be stretching her arms
toward them across a great gulf. She
set her teeth when she thought of Arthur;
she cursed him, without knowing what her
cursing would do; she wished he too might
know desolation, and cold, and a life of
shame that he dared not end by death.

The horror of this cold, and darkness,
and solitude—out of all human reach—
became greater every minute; it was almost
as if she were dead already, and she knew
that she was dead, and longed to get back
to life again. But no; she was alive still;
she had not taken that dreadful leap. She
felt a strange contradictory wretchedness
and exultation; wretchedness, that she did
not dare to face death; exultation, that she
was still in life—that she might yet know
light and warm again. She walked back-
ward and forward to warm herself, begin-
ning to discern something of the objects
around her, as her eyes became accustomed
to the night; the darker line of the hedge,
the rapid motion of some living creature
—perhaps a field-mouse—rushing across the
grass. She no longer felt as if the dark-
ness had hedged her in; she thought she
could walk back across the field, and get
over the stile; and then, in the very next
field she thought she remembered there
was a hovel of furze near a sheepfold. If
she could set into that hovel, she would be
warmer; she could pass the night there, for
that was what Alick did at Hayslope in
lambling time. The thought of this hovel
brought the energy of a new hope; she took
up her basket and walked across the field,
but it was some time before she got in the
right direction for the stile. The exercise
and the occupation of finding the stile, were
a stimulus to her, however, and lightened
the horror of the darkness and solitude.
There were sheep in the next field, and she
started a group as she sat down her basket
and got over the stile; and the sound of
their movement comforted her, for it
assured her that her impression was right;
this was the field where she had seen the
hovel, for it was the field where sheep
were.

(To be continued.)

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

The Teachers Grievance.

Sir,—At the last Civic Election the City
Teachers gave their support to the gentle-
men comprising the majority of the present
City Council, in the hope that they (the
teachers) would be more satisfactorily dealt
with in the payment of their salaries, than
they had been in the past. For a short
time after the election, they were promptly
paid. Yesterday, however, when the
salaries for the month of March became
payable, they were informed that they
must wait until the 13th inst. for the
amount due. Thus the old grievance,
which the present City Council was con-
fidently expected to remedy, seems just
as real and as great as ever. The teachers
hope that when the attention of the
Councilors is drawn in a proper spirit to
this grievance, they will cheerfully rectify
it at once, especially as they gain absolutely
nothing by delay, and as prompt payment
would save the teachers a considerable
amount of inconvenience.

Yours very truly,
TEACHER.

Charlottetown, April 2, 1885.

Temperance.

On the 30th ult., H. A. Bears, assisted
by D. A. Horton and W. A. Horton, or-
ganized a Lodge of Good Templars with a
charter membership of 36, to be known as
Rosebud Lodge. The following are the
officers elected and installed, namely:—

- Daniel Collings—W. C. T.
- Charlotte Moore—W. V. T.
- F. C. Lavers—Sec.
- Mary Collings—A. Sec.
- John A. Collings—Treas.
- John W. Fraser—F. Sec.
- Daniel Mackinnon—Chaplain.
- Joseph Creed—Marsh.
- Annie Lovell—D. Marshall.
- John A. Mackinnon—Guard.
- Catherine Collings—Sentinel.
- Catherine Collings—R. H. S.
- Margaret Lovell—L. H. S.
- John Collings—P. W. C. T.
- David Collings—Deput.

Salvador Invaded.

(Special to New York Herald.)

LA LIBERTAD, SAN SALVADOR, via GAL-
VESTOS, March 27, 1885.—The war which
has been thought inevitable for some days
past has already become an actuality. The
forces of Honduras and those of San Salva-
dor have already come into collision and
several skirmishes have occurred. The
armies of Guatemala and Honduras are act-
ing in harmony and are now confronting
the forces of San Salvador. Active
measures are being taken by San Salvador,
Nicaragua and Costa Rica to protect them-
selves against the revolutionary schemes
of President Barrios. On the 25th
of the present month an alliance, defensive
and offensive, was formally entered into by
these three States, and arrangements were
perfected for putting an effective force into
the field. San Salvador, whose territory is
most threatened, takes the leading place in
this alliance. She will put her whole army
into the field. Nicaragua will provide 4,000
men and Costa Rica sends 1,000. Costa
Rica at the same time contributes \$100,000
toward the expenses of the war. President
Zaldívar, of San Salvador, will assume the
chief command of the allied forces. Presi-
dent Cardenas, of Nicaragua, will be
second in command, and General Soto, of
Costa Rica, will probably take the third
place.