

The Daily Examiner

DECEMBER 24, 1885.

Christmas.

CHRISTMAS—it is a word of youth and hope. To the Christian it bears with it the promise and potency of a regenerated world. Back to the manger of Bethlehem we look as to the place of the day's dawning, whence has arisen the Master Life of men whose fulgence is to chase the darkness away. Herein lies the significance of Christmas and the secret power of Christianity. For, as in the growth of the individual, so in civilization—the development of the body politic—the physical outgrows the spiritual; it is long before the mind in the one case and the social consciousness in the other can distinguish rightly between good and evil. And, as on reaching our mental and moral majority, we find ourselves caught in the unsuspected meshes of sin, and with a tendency even then—a tendency offering stubborn battle—to depart from the course intuitively discerned to be right, and take to one or other of the many competing paths whose promise of present ease blinds to their fatal issue, so in the larger body of society: from rapid material development it is more or less entangled in the net of expediency and personal interest, and the judgments of its moral sense are not yet clear and authoritative. From these meshes it is hard for humanity to free itself; and the uselessness of the effort, the apparent hopelessness of the attempt, weighs on thoughtful minds like the prospect of endless night. What gives hope again in the effort to solve the problem of individual and social existence, is the fact that once it has been solved; that One has not failed; that One emerged from innocence through our common environment into perfect sinlessness; that One overcame and felt it worth while to have overcome; and, in a moment of daring hope only justified by His own success, sent forth a trained band of devoted followers to transform the world into a Kingdom of Heaven.

Christmas brings round again the thought of that kingdom and its founder, a thought too apt to be smothered in the press of daily affairs; and by its ideal light beckons us out into fuller and brighter day.

A Merry Christmas.

WITH what a pleasant sound the words strike on the ear, while beaming faces and hearty hand-clasps show that they form no empty compliment. How many thousands of letters are to-day bearing the kindly message over land and sea to absent friends, and from how many millions of hearts the prayer goes up consciously or unconsciously that loved ones may have a merry Christmas. And how general the salutation is. It echoes through the palaces of the great ones of the earth and is heard in the cot of the lowly. It comes with equal sweetness from the lips of the oldest sage and the simplest child. Believer and unbeliever, saint and sinner alike show as they give expression through the old form to the love that lies deep in their hearts, that He whose birth the season brings to mind has not come to the world in vain, nor trusted too much in our much maligned human nature. The child of man, who is capable of an earnest wish for the good of his fellow, bears within his soul that germ which only requires that it may have room and opportunity to grow in order that it may bear fruit unto life eternal.

But, perhaps some one is saying is this wish then a suitable one. Is it a good thing to be merry? David thought so. How much of mirth and joy breathes through the psalms, and even the prophets, sad messengers as many of them were, often break forth into singing. The angel who brought the glad tidings to the shepherds surely thought they should rejoice on hearing them. The wise men as soon as they were sure the Messiah had come "rejoiced with exceeding great joy." The mother of Jesus herself broke forth into a song of gladness which has been echoed and re-echoed by glad Christian hearts ever since. But perhaps the perfection of human happiness was reached by the old man, who as he stood on the border of the valley of the shadow of death, held the babe in his arms and felt the assurance that all his desires were about to be fulfilled without foreseeing through how much of agony that salvation of which he spoke was to be wrought. If it be objected that this joy held it in too much of awe to deserve the name of merriment, let us turn to the Great Teacher himself. Again and again He gave His sanction to social mirth. He was present at the marriage feast, at the table of the rich man, and was often, as who dare say he is not now, the guest of those who were looked upon as sinners by their fellow men. Even in an indirect way, we may gather from His parables that he looked with favor on the feasts and merry-makings common among the people with whom he lived. So it would seem thought our old Saxon forefathers. What pleasant glimpses we get of the Christmas-tides of old England!

The happy ladies and lasses wreathing the great old holly with evergreen and holly, and with many a joyous shout and merry laugh placing the mistletoe bough in its proper place. Their work is scarcely done, when through the winter air comes the sound, so dear to every English heart, of the Christmas chimes,

turning all thoughts to the night so long ago when the angels heralded the birth of the Prince of Peace. Anon from house to house come the waits singing the Christmas carols, the chief merit of which seems to have been the spirit of gladness that inspires the music. In the morning, all wend their way to the church to worship with joyful hymn, holy hymn and glad thanksgiving Him who was the Babe of Bethlehem. As the day wears on we return to the great hall, where, before the blazing fire, young and old, rich and poor, gentle and simple, sit around the laden board and partake of the feast, at which no one was allowed to feel himself an unwelcome guest. Then follow dance and song and tale, till, wearied with pleasure, each seeks the pillow made soft by the remembrance of kindly word and deed. The picture is a beautiful one, however feebly drawn, and we in this nineteenth century would do well to study it a little. We need to be reminded that there is a time to be merry. How often we see brows which ought to be smooth, furrowed with care; and hair, which should for many a year retain its original brightness, streaked with grey. The dreary problem of how to make both ends meet, is allowed to occupy our thoughts till we in sad truth forget that the life is more than meat, and the body than raiment. Nights as well as days are spent in anxious brooding, so that we often return to our work with disordered nerves and dulled faculties, and so have robbed ourselves of the power of doing what our hands find to do with all our might. And this, bad as it is, is not the worst. Most of us have those around us who depend upon us for love, for comfort and sympathy. We do love them deeply, tenderly. Nay, are we not striving and planning, and working almost unceasingly for their sakes! And yet for any token of that love, for any sign of that sympathy they must often wait till sickness or danger has struck the fear into hearts that they may be removed from us forever. This should not be so, and especially with children. How can they tell that the clouded brow, the pre-occupied mind are caused by our care for them. They need to live in an atmosphere of gladness. They understand looks and tones far better than words. Let us take care lest we show them duty under so forbidding an aspect that they turn their backs upon her, and throw away health and innocence in the pursuit of pleasure, only to find that the quest is not for such as they.

But to return. It is childhood's right to be glad, especially on Christmas Day. Let us, then, see to it that by gifts, but still more by sympathy, we make the day a right merry one for them. Let us search through the rubbish that has accumulated in the halls of our memories for the feelings and recollections of childhood, not even allowing ourselves to be beguiled by any treasures of thought or cherished plan we may perchance come upon, and be for the nonce children again. And after the weary, happy little ones have gone to rest let us live over the days of our youth with old and new friends and see if we do not return to our work stronger and better for having had our hearts so full of kindness and gladness that care could not find an entrance. If so, we may, perhaps, take heart of grace, and from henceforth, keep the gaunt monster in his proper place, while in our family and in the social circle we make room for "Heart-easing Mirth," and spend a due portion of our time "in unproved pleasures free." But there are many among us who will find it hard to respond to the kindly greeting. Death has been very busy in our midst, and the mourners' eyes are not yet dry. The season, too, is full of memories which though sweet are terribly sad. If a "sorrow's crown of sorrow" is remembering happier things" many a bowed head to-night wears the invisible crown. To those we would say a word too, if we may. Sorrow is holy. He of whom we are thinking now wept at the grave of his friend, and felt to the full the bitterness of separation from loved ones. One of the wisest and best of His servants has bidden us not sorrow as those who have no hope, and He Himself assures us that God is the God of those who have passed out of our sight as well as of those who remain. They may then rejoice, albeit with tearful eyes and aching hearts, at the festival of the birth of Him who has brought life and immortality to light, and unite with us in wishing our readers, one and all,

A MERRY CHRISTMAS.

Navigation open and the ferry boat still running at Christmas is a rare thing to see in Charlottetown.

The attention of the proper authorities is directed to a large pile of manure on the roadside at "Kensington Brewery." Besides being unsightly is dangerous to the public health, as we are informed much of it has been taken from the city since the outbreak of smallpox. We hope those who have authority will have the manure removed immediately, and in future not allow the roadsides to be contaminated by the effluvia of the city.

QUADELLIE PARK at Mrs. Burris' home (Xmas) evening, at 8 p. m. No special invitation. She will re-open her Evening Class for the season, on Monday, 28th inst. Mrs. Burris will resume her piano and violin lessons immediately after Christmas holidays. Dec 24, wky 1 day 3i

JUDGE REDDIN has received a telegram ordering the Board of License Commissioners for King's County to attend all operations under the License Act.

THE PUBLIC HEALTH

PATIENTS IN THE CITY. To Dr. Johnson, Health Officer: SIR.—The infant of Mrs. McDonald, Alley Street, is not so well to-day. There is another case in the same house, a boy 16 years of age, which, I think, will be a mild case. The other patients in town are all doing well. JAS. WARBURTON.

PATIENTS AT THE HOSPITAL. All the patients at the hospital are doing well. A great many of them were gathered spruce yesterday, and to-day they are engaged decorating the dining room for a sumptuous Christmas dinner, which has been provided for them by our charitably disposed citizens. Among those who contributed are:—Mrs. A. A. Macdonald, Hon. T. H. Haviland, Messrs. J. D. McLeod & Co., James Pidgeon, Mrs. T. W. Dodd, Mrs. Ings, Mrs. E. J. Hodgson, Mrs. G. W. Hodgson, Mrs. Rankin, John Quirk, Blake Bros., Beer & Goff, L. W. Watson, Mrs. Robb, Mrs. Coles, Mrs. P. Pope, Mrs. Wm. Walsh, Mrs. Henry Longworth, Mrs. Henniker, Mrs. Sullivan, Jos. Knight, Carter Bros., Mrs. Frame, Mrs. Rayden, Mrs. Richard Reddin, Mrs. Webb, Mr. Duffy, William Harris, J. Burris (Royalty), Senator Carvell, Mrs. L. H. Davies, Mrs. H. B. Smith, Mrs. Hensley, Mr. Bartlett, R. K. Brace, Mrs. Mason, Mrs. Neil McLeod, Miss Mary Ann Carroll, and Mrs. Coleman.

PRESENTS FOR THE LITTLE ONES. Although, for some time past, generous donations of toys, games, &c., have been flowing into the Smallpox Hospital, for the amusement of the more youthful patients, it was not until Tuesday last that anybody thought of Christmas gifts for the poor little ones, who were pent up in the infected houses. The afternoon train of that day, from Summerside, brought a large hamper, filled with toys, games, books, pictures, &c., which had been collected by a young lady of that town, from Mrs. Woodside, Mrs. Bearislo, and other kind friends of the poor. The gifts were distributed by Rev. Father McIntyre, among the poor children in the quarantined houses, to the untold delight of the little ones, who danced and sang for glee; for they thought that Santa Claus would not go near a yellow flag. The kind ladies of Summerside would feel more than recompensed for their generosity, could they have witnessed the happiness which they had been the means of conferring.

THE CASE AT CHATEAU. A correspondent at Victoria writes:—"I am happy to be able to inform you that there are as yet no more cases of smallpox in Victoria or surrounding country. Mr. Penphraze is out to-day for the first, he looks and feels well. Dr. Covey has won laurels for himself for his skill and good attendance on the patient, and suspects and hope he will be properly remunerated for his very able services. The people are just now working very energetically trying to remove other plagues from this and Frogmore Village, which has been the cause of more deaths and distress so far, than smallpox or any other epidemic that has ever been amongst us, viz: low rum holes. One lady was fined to-day; another started north to cool off, it being too hot for her so far south.

THE CASES AT GEORGETOWN AND MONTAGUE. The smallpox cases at Montague, as well as the one at Georgetown, are progressing very favorably, and by using caution all fears of the disease spreading further will soon subside. The Board of Health for Lots 51 and 66 have granted permission to reopen for worship, and all restrictions on persons within its jurisdiction for attending their respective churches, have been revoked.—COM.

SLANDER CONTRADICTED. SIR.—Permit me through your columns to take the earliest opportunity after my recovery from the terrible disease of smallpox, to refer to a report that I am told has been, freely circulated during my illness, viz, that I had contracted the disease from visiting the "Thompson" house during the week. I will not characterize the conduct of those persons in terms such as deserve, but simply state that the report is a wicked, malicious and unmitigated falsehood, and if there be any words stronger or plainer than these the parties can suppose they are used. I did not attend the waka; I was never in the house; I did not even know where they lived. Permit me further to say that those who, while professing to be friends of the family, not only circulated the report by voice but by correspondence, may, perhaps, see it to be their duty to make use of the same means to contradict the slander. Yours, &c. J. BRENTON DAWSON.

A Burglar Shot.

THE residence of F. W. Hales, Esq., situated on Dorchester Street East, was at one o'clock this morning visited by burglars. They broke a pane of glass in the pantry window, at the east end of the building, opened the hasp, raised the sash and entered. They took out a quantity of articles, etc. Mr. Hales hearing a noise in the pantry went thither, revolver in hand. Opening the pantry, he saw a man outside the window. The man retreated towards the rear of the dwelling, and Mr. Hales thinking to frighten him off altogether, fired a ground shot in an opposite direction to which he thought the burglar ran. Shortly a groan was heard in the yard, and Mr. Hales went out with a lantern to search for the victim. On looking in an alley-way, between Mr. A. McNeill's barn and his own, he found the burglar lying still as a mouse. On being discovered he called Mr. Hales. The latter asked, "Yes, in the leg." Mr. Hales then went for Dr. Jenkins. The doctor, on arrival, saw there was no danger from the wound. The police were sent for, and the victim was removed to the house of his father—Mr. John Currie, a very respectable mechanic—who is unfortunately in having this wayward and worthless son. On examination it was found that the bullet entered the calf of the leg close to the knee passing through the shin bone. Currie was removed to the hospital to-day where he will be treated for the wound and afterwards tried for burglary.

TELEGRAPHIC NEWS.

(SPECIAL DESPATCHES TO THE EXAMINER.) CANADIAN NOTES.

The Civic Struggle in Quebec—Smallpox.

TORONTO, Dec 23. The Mayorality contest between Mayor Manning and Howland is becoming exceedingly bitter, and personalities and slanderous statements are freely indulged in. Yesterday J. J. McLaren, Q. C., formerly of Montreal, was assaulted on the street by Kemp, a brewer, who struck him a severe blow in the face. This arose out of an alleged statement made at a public meeting by McLaren, likening Mrs. Manning to Jezebel. Following this, Mayor Manning today issued a writ against McLaren for defamation of character. The fight has now developed itself into a straight one between the liquor and temperance interests, or, as one speaker said to-night, "between vice and virtue." One patient in the smallpox hospital died to-day, making the second death here. McKay's wharf, at Hamilton, with buildings and contents were totally destroyed by fire. Loss, \$30,000, covered by insurance.

Fatal Colliery Explosion.

LONDON, Dec. 23. A terrible colliery explosion has occurred at Ferndale pit, Fridd, Wales, entombing 750 men. A few dead bodies have been recovered, and several miners, alive, but terribly burned. The remainder are not yet recovered, and it is feared the number of deaths will be great.

LATER.

A despatch says 330 men have been rescued, seven of whom will die; twenty-seven dead have also been recovered.

Home Rule.

LONDON, Dec. 23. Mr. Forster, formerly Chief Secretary of Ireland, denounces the Home Rule scheme, and says it is fraught with danger both to Great Britain and to Ireland.

Michael Dwyer, in an interview to-day, said the alleged proposals of Gladstone, recently published, are a good basis for the settlement of the Irish question.

The Billiard Tournament.

CHICAGO, Dec. 23. Schaefer and Slosson played the third game of the billiard tournament to-night, and as the former won the tournament like the last, it ends in a triple tie. The score was: Schaefer, 800; Slosson, 668.

France and Madagascar.

LONDON, Dec. 23. The Pall Mall Gazette learns that by the treaty of peace France abandons her pretensions in Madagascar. The statement about French protectorate, &c., being nonsense.

Great Fire.

ST. JOHN'S, Nfld., Dec. 23. The Colonial Cordage Company's rope walk, the largest in the world, was totally destroyed by fire last night. Loss, \$140,000. Not insured.

The Great Walking Match.

NEW YORK, Dec. 24. Weston and O'Leary at midnight had respectively walked seven hundred and five miles, and seven hundred and four miles and eight faps.

Weather Bulletin.

Probabilities for the next 24 hours for the Maritime Provinces. TORONTO, Dec 24.—10 a. m. Strong winds and moderate gales from south and west, cloudy weather with rain, lower temperature to-night.

ST. PETERS' BOYS' SCHOOL BAND played on Rooford Square, this forenoon. The skill they displayed, considering the short time they have been under tuition, was remarkable and highly creditable both to themselves and to Mr. Galbraith, their instructor. The instruments are new and very fine toned. They were purchased and imported by Edward J. Hodgson, Esq., to whose liberality the town is primarily indebted for this latest addition to the organizations in Charlottetown which are calculated to please and to elevate. The Band is composed of boys attending St. Peter's Boys' School.

ONE HUNDRED FOXES Colgate's Five Toilet Soaps just opened Cashmere Bouquet, Bridal Bouquet, Dermal, Rosemary, Turkish Bath, Honey, White Castile, Albion Regain, White King, Yachino Tar, Brown Windsor, Oatmeal, Glycerine, Diadem, Silver Plate, &c.—B. BALDWINSON. 31—dec24

THE Roller Rink will be opened Christmas afternoon and evening.

THE Young Men's Society in connection with St. James' Church, last evening presented their esteemed pastor with a Christmas present of \$70 in gold—as a token of the appreciation of his services amongst them.

DUZENS of Neck Ties for half price at P. A. Bruce's. dec24

ORANGES, Lemons, Dates, Figs, Apples, Confectionery, Nuts, &c., &c., selling very low this evening at George Carter's Store on Queen Square and Great George Street. The public are invited.

AN immense variety of Silk Handkerchiefs, suitable for Christmas Presents, at D. A. Bruce's. dec24

GALBRAITH'S BAND at the Roller Rink to-morrow evening.

By cablegram to Hon. W. Richards' bark, Minnie arrived at Swans on the 22nd inst., 20 days from Bideford, also bark Flora and Caspian at Car306, from South America.

The Liverpool and London and Globe Insurance Co.

ASSETS, 31st Dec. 1884, \$36,023,954.86. PURE INSURANCE may be effected with this Company on the most Advantageous Terms. LEONARD MORRIS, R. B. FITZGERALD, Agent, Summers de, P. E. I. Agent, Ch'town, P. E. I. Dec 22, 1885.

At Morris' Bookstore

(CAMERON BLOCK.) JUST OPENING, A FINE STOCK OF Books, Stationery, Toys, Games and Fancy Goods, AND THE FINEST STOCK OF

CHRISTMAS CARDS

in the city, being selections from RAPHAEL, TUCK & SONS, of London, England; L. PRANG & CO., Boston; FOULTON'S PHOTOGRAPH CARDS, and from other Celebrated Publishers.

For the convenience of customers at a distance, we have put up Packages Containing 100 Cards at \$1.00, \$2.00 or \$5.00.

These Packages contain an assortment of Plain and Fringed Cards, at about three times the value at the Retail Price, and will be mailed postpaid for either of the above sums. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

LEONARD MORRIS.

Ch'town, Dec. 10, 1885—3c7a

Special Sale.

Closing-out of the Entire Stock of GENERAL DRY GOODS at the LONDON HOUSE!

GEO. DAVIES & CO., intending to make a change in their present business, offer the whole of their MAGNIFICENT STOCK OF MERCHANDIZE at prices that cannot fail to make a clearance.

This is a BONA FIDE SALE, as the stock must be disposed of during the next few months, and will present a Grand Opportunity to all buyers for Cash.

Our Wholesale Customers will be supplied on the usual Terms.

GEO. DAVIES & CO.

Ch'town, Dec. 9, 1885.

MAGNET SOAP, Warranted Pure.

THIS SOAP is made from the BEST MATERIALS, and is Superior to any similar article manufactured. For general household and family use it SURPASSES all others.

It will be to your interest to try it.

FENTON T. NEWBERRY.

July 22, 1885. 6m

THIS PAPER may be found on file at GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.'S Newspaper Advertising Bureau (30 Spruce Street), where advertising contracts may be made for it in NEW YORK.

LECTURE.

REV. JOB SHENTON SUBJECT: "LIBERTY."

Second Methodist Church, Tuesday Evening, Dec. 29th.

Tickets, 15c; Family Tickets at 50c each. Dec. 22—5i to th sat noon

MAGIC HEALER SALVE JUST the article required for your sore arms; approved by the Faculty. For Sale at the Drug Stores. Dec. 22—3i

P. E. ISLAND RAILWAY. Christmas and New Year's Excursions RETURN TICKETS, at one first-class fare, will be issued to and from all Stations on the Railway from 21st DECEMBER, inst., to JANUARY 1st, 1886, both inclusive, good to return up to and on 11th JANUARY, 1886. The Local Government having rescinded the regulations adopted by the various Boards of Health throughout the Province, in regard to restricting travel, all persons provided with certificates of vaccination and freedom from infection, are now at liberty to go where they please. JAMES GOLEMAN, Superintendent Railway Office, Ch'town, Dec. 17, 1885. —pat ed wky pre 2i