

THE EXAMINER.

VOL. 6.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, MONDAY, MAY 3, 1880.

NO. 138

LONDON HOUSE.

WE ARE NOW OPENING

Ex "Peruvian" and "Northern Light,"

Cases of Straw Hats.

Feathers, Flowers, Silks,

Satins, Ribbons, Scarfs,

Gloves, Millinery, Silks,

Bonnet Ornaments, &c.,

White and Grey Cottons,

Prints and Sheetings.

By "Prince Edward" we shall receive the greater portion of our

Spring & Summer Stock

which has been bought at the Lowest Prices that Goods have reached during the hard times now passing away!

Charlottetown, April 30, 1880.

ESTABLISHED 1825.

CANADA CORDAGE FACTORY.

JOHN A. CONVERSE, MONTREAL.

MANUFACTURER OF CORDAGE of Every Description, including all sizes Manila Rope, Tarrad Manila Hawkers, Lobster Marlin, Tarrad Hemp Ropes, Houseline, Hambroline, &c., &c., equal in quality to the best American. Prices on application. Jan. 7, 1879.

THE NORTH BRITISH & MERCANTILE FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE CO.,

Of Edinburgh and London,

ESTABLISHED IN 1809.

Subscribed Capital, \$9,733,333.00

Paid up Capital, - 1,216,666.00

Transacts every description of Fire, Life and Annuity Business on the most favorable terms.

FIRE DEPARTMENT—Insurances may be effected at the Lowest current rates. Insurances upon Public and Private Buildings effected on especially favorable terms. Losses settled with promptitude and liberality.

LIFE DEPARTMENT—New and Reduced premiums for Dominion of Canada.

G. W. DEBLOIS,

General Agent for P. E. Island. Office, No. 35 Water Street, Charlottetown. April 14, '80—pat her ne sj ken fit cod

Osborne House! RE-OPENED.

THIS WELL-KNOWN HOTEL has been THOROUGHLY REPAIRED and

Furnished in First-Class Style

FOR THE

Accommodation of the Travelling Public.

Guests and baggage conveyed from the Railway Station and Steamers free of charge.

C. V. MCGREGOR,

PROPRIETOR. Water Street, Ch'town, P. E. I., } eod } pat sj lm April 20, 1880.

E. G. HUNTER,

Manufacturer & Dealer in

MONUMENTS

Tablets, Headstones, &c.,

in variety, at LOWEST PRICES. BEST STOCK. Superior Workmanship.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED TO PATRONS

N. B.—Farm Produce taken at market rates, in payment, during shipping season.

Kent Street, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

Please call and examine Designs & Prices.

Mar. 20, 1880.—w d—tu sa 6m

BUY the DAILY EXAMINER for the latest news—local and telegraphic.

We need scarcely remind the Public that the system of Selling

GOODS

FOR CASH

At a minimum Profit, was first introduced into the Province of Prince Edward Island by the

LONDON HOUSE,

AND HERE, AT

The Home of Cash Trade,

we can guarantee to our Customers the BEST VALUE to be found in the market!

G. DAVIES & CO.

TO OUR CUSTOM

Tailoring Department

we purpose to devote particular attention. We shall keep on hand

ONE OF THE FINEST ASSORTMENTS

OF

Scotch, English and Canadian

CLOTHS!

And having secured the services of Mr. Maynard, a popular Cutter, of long experience in one of the best houses in Halifax, can confidently solicit the custom of all who require Good Work and a Perfect Fit!

Potato Farina.

AN EXCELLENT SUBSTITUTE FOR CORN STARCH, and CHEAPER, at BEER & GOFF'S

April 17, 1880.

SPRING. SPRING.

New Tweeds, New Suitings.

Latest Patterns, a large Choice, this day received.

April 6, 1880.

CANNED GEESE.

IN ONE POUND TINS, at 22 CENTS. For sale at BEER & GOFF'S.

April 17, 1880.

Light Brahmas!

NOW'S YOUR CHANCE

TO BUY EGGS FOR HATCHING FROM First-Class Stock. I am breeding from two pens; one consisting of Cock imported from Geo. P. Burnham, the well known United States breeder, at a cost of \$15, weighing 13½ lbs., mated with four hens, large and well marked. Second pen: Cock weighing 9½ lbs. when 10 months old, raised by myself, mated with four superior hens from imported stock.

I offer Eggs from the above Stock at \$1.50 per setting of 13, which is \$1.00 less than price charged by other breeders whose stock is no better, if as good as mine. Eggs packed to carry any distance. Terms strictly cash with order.

W. F. DONKIN.

Amherst, April 20, 1880.



LORNE HIGHLAND WHISKY.

AN ANALYTICAL SANITARY INSTITUTION, 54, Holborn-viaduct, E.C., London, Aug 18, 1879

REPORT ON THE LORNE HIGHLAND WHISKY:

"We have visited the bottling stores of Messrs. Greenlees Brothers, and have selected from the vats, samples of their Lorne Highland Whisky, and have subjected them to careful examination and analysis. The samples were very fragrant, mellow, and of pleasant flavor, and possessed all the characteristics of pure and well-matured Scotch Whisky of the first quality."

ARTHUR HILL, HASSALL, M. D. OTTO HEINER, F. C. S., F. I. C.

Wholesale of the Sole Proprietors, GREENLEE BROTHERS, 31 Commercial Street, London; Distillers, Argyleshire.

Agents: MESSRS. OWEN CONNOLLY & CO., Charlottetown, P. E. I.

Feb. 24, 1880

SECOND EDITION

THE DAILY EXAMINER.

MAY 3, 1880.

CANADA TEMPERANCE ACT.

REV. A. MACGILLIVRAY'S ADDRESS CONCLUDED

But if any one has doubts on this head, let him watch the last moments of him who dies bereft of sense, debauched and maddened by strong drink. Did you ever see any such one!

DID YOU EVER SEE ANY ONE DYING IN "DELIRIUM TREMENS?"

The very blood would curdle in your veins at such an awful sight. See the wild, haggard looks of that dying victim of strong drink, as he stretches on his wretched bed, breathing his last, in the lonely hour of midnight. Behold his blood-shot eyes rolling madly in their sockets. See those frightful tremblings, that foaming mouth, and hear those piercing screams. Hear him declare, as he springs madly from his bed, that there is no God for him, that he is surrounded by a brood of evil spirits, that his bed is on fire, and that he is lost, lost forever. In this dark hour he cannot be assisted by the holy consolations of religion, because he is incapable of a reasonable act. You might as well attempt to assist the brute beast in his last struggles. I ask you then, in all seriousness, do you believe that such a one can become the fit companion of the bright throng of angels and saints who fill the Court of Heaven? What, I ask you, are those terrific screams, but the beginning of the endless screams of the damned? What are those constant tremblings but the painful, restless contortions of the reprobate? What is that chattering of teeth but the gnashing of teeth of the lost, and what are those wailings but the weeping that will never end? Why! hell has already commenced for that poor, abandoned soul! I am not painting from my own imagination the sorrowful scene described. It takes place every day and every night in many cities in the world. If we gaze in thought into the dismal pit of woe where the souls of the lost are swimming in waves of raging fire, and where the smoke of their torments ascends for ever and ever, and ask what condemned those millions of souls to these endless pains, the sorrowful cry will ascend from every quarter of that prison, drink, rum, has done it all. The drunkard, then, has no hopes of a happy eternity. Let us see if he can be happy even in this world. No, he becomes a poor, weak, degraded being, without will, or energy, or determination. An outcast and an eyesore in the land; his very best friends will look upon him with pity and contempt; he feels that he is both hated by God and despised by men; that he is without aim or purpose in life, tossed from place to place without home or friends. Reason guides man to the performance of his actions. But strong drink dethrones reason, and makes a senseless beast of man. When reason is gone, man is ready to commit the darkest crimes and blackest deeds that stain and defile our humanity. He will now curse and swear, howl and blaspheme, fight and wrangle, and become the terror and pest of society. He is ready to imbrue his hand in the blood of his fellow being. Of course he can cheat and steal and gamble to no end—these are his venial sins—slight imperfections of fallen man. You will hear him, in the midnight hour, returning from his dissipations, roaring like the tiger and raving like the madman. He reels along the street until he reaches his den of poverty, where his poor wife awaits him in tears and in misery, and where his poor children have cried themselves to sleep for want of bread. If that pale, shivering woman ventures one word of rebuke, behold the brutal kick or the rough blow. Perhaps he will fall upon his helpless victim with the fierceness of the lion, and with one dash of his knife, cuts her throat, and lets her poor soul free from her wretched body. The murderer will have to expiate his crime on the gallows. Good God, is this the man who swore to love, protect and support that woman for ever. Behold the dismal fruits of intemperance. The sins of the father are often visited upon the children from generation to generation. The children of drunken parents are often drunkards themselves. They take to it as naturally as the duck takes to the water. The other day I visited yonder jail, where a crowd of young men are imprisoned. In every case those belonging to my own Church informed me that they were there, either for being drunk, or for theft, or some other crime committed while they were beastly drunk, and did not know what they were doing. Enter the pest-house, where the victims of this sin are huddled together, and they will tell you the same. Enter our poor houses, it will be the same reply. Enter our mad houses, the same. Stand beneath the gallows of the wretch who is about to expiate the crime of murder, and you will hear him exclaim, in feeling terms, that strong drink led him to his untimely and dishonorable grave! In one word, there is no crime committed, there is no sin or sorrow in the land, but can be traced to the first glass of poison taken in some liquor shop. At the present time poverty and misery and vice stalk abroad among us. They can be all traced to the drinking propensities of the public.

Were we sober and industrious we should be happy and prosperous. I tell you what, gentlemen, my honest opinion is that drink is ruining Charlottetown. Our young men are fast going to the mischief. We are rearing a generation of drunkards, who will bring sorrow and shame and sin upon the land. Unless we do something to stop this torrent of evil, the wrath of an angry God will overtake this fair city. Within the last few months, to our own personal knowledge, two individuals have perished from the stupor of drink, and their only passport to an endless eternity was the inevitable black bottle, emptied of its vile and destructive contents. In another part of the country a man drove into the water, and met his God, mad with ruin. Will those who have murdered these poor wretches, exclaim with the murderers of old, "Their blood be upon us and upon our children." There is no screening our eyes from these painful facts. Are we to allow, with cold indifference, the wholesale destruction of men among us; are we to allow this unholy traffic to flourish and prey upon the best interests of our community. No; let us rise in our just indignation, and unite all the strength and energy of our souls, put the Scott Act into full operation, and wipe this damning vice from the face of our beautiful Island. Let us join as one man, and let there be no unnecessary delays. Here, there is room for us all to work, for every one can do a share. Here, there are no politics or creed to interfere. Let us break through the unnatural and childish barrier of bigotry and prejudices, and stand together in unity, harmony and Christian friendship.

Correspondence.

We do not hold ourselves responsible for the statements or opinions of our correspondents

The Oddfellows' Entertainment.

To the Editor of the Examiner.

Sir,—In your issue of Tuesday last you published a communication from a person who signed himself "A friend of the Order." I have not the least idea whether your correspondent was writing sarcastically or not, but I must say the tone of the letter and the signature hardly agree. At all events if there were mistakes made at that entertainment—which, unhappily, I admit there were—they were not of such general interest as to engage the attention of the public press for a whole week. The criticisms of the press are always expected, and though, in this instance, they have been severe, they would have been passed without comment from me, but as others, such as one who signs himself "Odd-fellow," are trying to throw odium on a certain lodge, and attach all blame to a "Committee of Two," as they say, I deem it necessary, as being Secretary of a "Committee of three" from St. Lawrence Lodge, to vindicate ourselves.

In the first place any committee in preparing a programme merely procure from the performer the name of the piece he intends favouring them with, if then he is entered, the selection is left entirely to himself. Again, if a person promises to sing or act a certain piece, and, at the last moment, is not prepared, but volunteers to sing another in its place, you cannot hold anyone responsible but the performer himself. In this case these are actual facts, not merely suppositions, and the committee individually feel more annoyed than anyone else in the matter, and I think if your correspondents had procured the facts before they had condemned the Committee and the lodge which they represented, it would have been better for all concerned. I wish to add that a travelling troupe performed the same "objectionable parts," the same parties would have smiled, and said "capital." I would also like to remind your correspondents, whom, I presume, are Odd-fellows, that their letters savour more of hatred and petty spite than brotherly love.

I remain, yours, &c., JOHN H. YEE.

May 1, 1880.

A Confederate soldier named Moore crawled out under the fire of two armies to give relief to a wounded Union captain. He recently received information, at his home in Arkansas, that the captain has bequeathed him \$10,000.

A Hungarian criminal, who was languid until pronounced dead, was then given to a physician who applied electricity to the body and resuscitated the criminal, who, however, on regaining consciousness, leaped to his feet and mopped the floor and brushed the ceiling with the doctor. And now physicians are losing interest, as it were, in experiments of that sort.

August Flower.

The immense sale and great popularity of Green's August Flower in all towns and villages in the civilized world has caused many imitators to adopt similar names, expecting to reap a harvest for themselves at the expense of the afflicted. This medicine was introduced in 1863, and for the cure of Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint, with their effects, such as Sour Stomach, Sickheadache, Indigestion, Palpitation of the Heart, vertigo, etc., etc., it never has failed to our knowledge. Three doses will relieve any case of Dyspepsia. Two million bottles sold last year. Price 75 cents. Samples 10 cents.

ANOTHER SUFFERER CURED.—Discharged from the Massachusetts General Hospital as incurable, with inflammatory rheumatism in my shoulders, fingers and feet; suffered fearfully for three years; tried everything; lost all hope. Dr. Giles' Liniment iodide Ammonia, effected a complete cure. Ellen Smith, No 72 Plane St., Fall River, Mass. Sold by W. R. Watson. Send for pamphlet. Giles' Pills cure jaundice. Dr. Giles, 120 West Broadway, N. Y. Tril bottles 25 cents.