

# The Daily Examiner.

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NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1885.

VOL. 16.—NO. 70.

## The Daily Examiner

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Advertising at most moderate rates.  
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quarterly, half-yearly or yearly advertise-  
ments, on application.

ALMANAC FOR FEBRUARY, 1885.

MOON'S CHANGES.

Last Quarter 6th day, 6h. 25m., p. m.  
New Moon 14th day, 10a. 9m., p. m.  
First Quarter, 22nd day, 6h. 19m., a. m.  
Full Moon, 28th day, 11h. 45m., p. m.

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

## 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
Bridalbane	10 10	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	
Misouche	2 09	
Wellington	2 37	
Port Hill	3 22	
O'Leary	4 42	
Albion	5 47	
Tignish	6 47	
FROM WEST.	A. M.	P. M.
Tignish	6 47	
Albion	7 47	
O'Leary	9 02	
Port Hill	10 22	
Wellington	11 07	
Misouche	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
Bridalbane	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.	P. M.	A. M.
Charlottetown	3 17	
Royal Junction	3 40	
Bedford	4 17	
Mount Stewart, arrive	4 52	
Mount Stewart, depart	4 57	
Georgetown	6 42	
Mount Stewart	6 57	
Morrell	7 37	
St. Peter's	8 08	
Beaver River	8 57	
Souris	7 42	
FROM EAST.	A. M.	P. M.
Souris	6 52	
Beaver River	7 37	
St. Peter's	8 26	
Morrell	8 57	
Mount Stewart	9 37	
Georgetown	7 47	
Charlottetown	8 12	
Mount Stewart, arrive	9 32	
Mount Stewart, depart	9 42	
Bedford	10 17	
Royal Junction	10 54	
Charlottetown	11 17	

## Superb Baking Powder.

(Manufactured by Hollister, Crane & Co.,  
90 Broad Street, New York.)

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  
1/2 and 1-lb. tins, and for sale by every re-  
spectable wholesale and retail grocer and  
general dealer in Canada. The Canadian  
trade supplied by

JOHN T. REED,  
105 Water Street, St. John, N. B.  
Aug 6—6m 001

ADVERTISE in THE DAILY EXAMI-  
NER, if you want to reach the most  
people for the least money.

## GIFTS!

CHILDREN'S FANCY CHAIRS, CRADLES, COTTS,  
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, Scheffioners,  
Washstands, &c.—Cheapest.

JOHN NEWSON.

Ch'town, Dec. 19, 1884—3mca

## DECIDED TO Sell at Cost.

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

—AND—

Be Convinced that we Mean What we Say.

D. A. BRUCE,  
MERCHANT TAILOR.

Charlottetown, Dec. 19, 1884

## 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,

Ch'town, Jan. 1885

Merchants Bank of Halifax

## H. W. VINNIBOBE, 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

## 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, '85.

## McLeod, Morson & McQuarrie, BARRISTERS

## ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

Office in Old Bank,  
(UP STAIRS).  
Ch'town, Feb. 21, 1884.

## 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.

## AYER'S Cherry Pectoral.

No other complaints are so insidious in their  
attack as those affecting the throat and lungs:  
none so trifled with by the majority of sufferers.  
The ordinary cough or cold, resulting  
perhaps from a trifling or unconscious ex-  
posure, is often 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 1857 I took a 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,  
and it cured me. I have since used it in  
many cases, and it has cured me of every  
kind of cough, and I can now sleep  
soundly and comfortably as usual, and only  
for the tenants; especially as I had only a  
limited sum after all; for though my  
grandfather talked of a *carte blanche*, he  
couldn't make up his mind to trust me,  
when it came to the point."

**Group.—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 strangula-  
tion. 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."  
159 West 128th 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 effectual  
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."  
Byrd's, 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.

SUBSCRIBE for THE DAILY EXAMI-  
NER, if you want the latest news

## ADAM BEDE.

CHAPTER XXII.

(Continued.)

The carts, of course, were not to enter  
the Chase. Every one must get down at  
the lodges, and the vehicles must be sent  
back.

"Why, the Chase is like a fair a'ready,"  
said Mrs. Poyser, as she got down from the  
cart and saw the groups scattered under the  
great oaks and the boys running about in  
the hot sunshine to survey the tall poles  
surmounted by the fluttering garments that  
were to be the prize of the successful clim-  
bers. "I should ha' thought there wasna so  
many people i' the two parishes. Massy on  
us! How hot it is out o' the shade.  
Come here, Totty, else your little face 'll  
be burnt to a scratchin'! They might ha'  
cooked the dinners i' that open space, an'  
saved the fires. I shall go to Mrs. Best's  
room an' sit down."

"Stop a bit, stop a bit, Mrs. Poyser  
There's th' wagin comin' wi' the old folks  
in't; it'll be such a sight as wonna come  
o'er again, to see 'em get down and along  
all together. You remember some on 'em  
i' their prime, eh, father?"

"Aye, aye," said old Martin, walking  
slowly under the shades of the lodge porch,  
from which he could see the aged party  
descend. "I remember Jacob Taft walking  
fifty mile after the Scotch raybels, when  
they turned back from Stoniton."

He felt himself quite a youngster, with a  
long life before him, as he saw the Hayslope  
patriarch, old Father Taft, descend from  
the wagon, and walk toward him, in his  
brown night-cap, and leaning on his two  
sticks.

"Well, Mester Taft," shouted old Martin,  
at the utmost stretch of his voice—for  
though he knew the old man was stone  
deaf, he could not omit the propriety of a  
greeting—"you're hearty vit. You can  
enjoy yoursen to-day, for all you're ninety  
an' better."

"Your servant, mesters, your servant,"  
said Fyther Taft in a treble tone, perceiv-  
ing that he was in company.

The aged group, under care of sons or  
daughters, themselves worn and gray,  
passed on along the least winding carriage  
road toward the house where a special  
table was prepared for them; while the  
Poyser party wisely struck across the grass  
under the shade of the great trees, but not  
out of view of the house front, with its  
sloping lawn and flower-beds, or of the  
pretty striped marquee at the edge of the  
lawn, standing at right angles with two  
larger marquees on each side of the open  
green spaces where the games were to be  
played. The house would have been  
nothing but a plain, square mansion of  
Queen Anne's time, but for the remnant of  
an old abbey to which it was united at one  
end, in much the same way as one may  
sometimes see a new farm-house rising high  
and prim at the end of older and lower  
farm-offices. The fine old remnant stood a  
little backward and under the shadow of  
tall beeches, but the sun was now on the  
taller and more advanced front, the blinds  
were all down, and the house seemed asleep  
in the hot mid-day; it made Hetty quite  
sad to look at it; Arthur must be some-  
where in the back rooms, with a grand  
company, where he could not possibly  
know that she was come, and she would  
not see him for a long, long while—not  
until after dinner, when they said he was to  
come up and make a speech.

But Hetty was wrong in part of her con-  
jecture. No grand company was come, ex-  
cept the Irwines, for whom the carriage had  
been sent early, and Arthur was at that  
moment not in a back room, but walking  
with the Rector into the broad stone clois-  
ters of the old abbey, where the long  
tables were laid for all the cottage tenants  
and the farm-servants. A very handsome  
young Briton he looked to-day, in high  
spirits and a bright blue frock coat. The  
highest mode—his arm no longer in a sling.  
So open-looking and candid, too; but candid  
people have their secrets, and secrets  
leave no lines in young faces.

"Upon my word," he said, as he entered  
the cool cloisters, "I think the cottagers  
have the best of it; these cloisters make  
a delightful dining-room on a hot day.  
That was capital advice of yours, Irwine,  
about the dinners—to let them be as or-  
derly and comfortable as possible, and only  
for the tenants; especially as I had only a  
limited sum after all; for though my  
grandfather talked of a *carte blanche*, he  
couldn't make up his mind to trust me,  
when it came to the point."

"Never mind, you'll give more pleasure  
in this quiet way," said Mr. Irwine. "In  
this sort of thing people are constantly con-  
founding liberality with riot and disorder.  
It sounds very grand to say that so many  
sheep and oxen were roasted whole, and  
everybody ate who liked to come; but in  
the end it generally happens that no one  
has had an enjoyable meal. If the people  
get a good dinner and a moderate quantity  
of ale in the middle of the day, they'll be  
able to enjoy the games as the day cools.  
You can't hinder some of them from get-  
ting too much toward evening, but drunk-  
ness and darkness go better together than  
drunkenness and daylight."

"Well, I hope there won't be much of  
it. I've kept the Tredleston people away  
by having a feast for them in the town;  
and I've got Casson and Adam Bede, and  
some other good fellows, to look to the giv-  
ing out of ale in the booths, and to take  
care things don't go too far. Come, let us  
go up above now, and see the dinner-  
tables for the large tenants."

They went up the stone staircase leading  
simply to the long gallery above the clois-  
ters, a gallery where all the dusty, worth-  
less old pictures had been banished for the  
last three generations—mouldy portraits of  
Queen Elizabeth and her ladies, General  
Monk with his eye knocked out, Daniel  
very much in the dark among the lions,  
and Julius Caesar on horseback, with a high  
nose and a laurel crown, holding his Com-  
mentaries in his hand.

(To be continued.)

## The Dynamiters Crime.

DESUNGLATIONS OF THE UNITED STATES  
PRESS—NO TOLERANCE FOR MURDERERS.

The New York Herald denounces the  
Dynamiters in the following language:

"London is startled. So is New York.  
The silly fellows at whom we have laughed  
have tried to show that they can do real  
mischief. They have tried to blow up two  
English landmarks—the Houses of Parliam-  
ent and the Tower of London. Well, we  
still hold the same opinion of the dynamit-  
ers. We still believe that they are mas-  
querading in the guise of patriots. We  
still believe that their only object is to col-  
lect funds from servant girls and washer-  
women. The Herald is not concerned to  
protect the pockets of Irish servant girls  
and washerwomen. The Herald is largely  
concerned to protect the good name of the  
United States. And the Herald does not  
pose to allow masqueraders to bring dis-  
credit upon the United States without  
stripping off the mask and showing the evil  
features which it conceals. America has  
the utmost contempt for the dynamiters.  
It knows them to be scoundrels. It knows  
them to be hypocrites. It knows them to be  
reputed by the opinion of decent  
Irishmen domiciled among us. It knows  
that murder is as far from the thoughts of  
Irishmen in America as it is from the  
thoughts of all other classes of American  
citizens. Americans loathe these black-  
guards. They have long concealed their  
loathing from motives of international  
comity. They have not wished to express  
a personal feeling on matters which touch  
the well being of a friendly nation like  
England.

If England misgoverns Ireland, we hint  
at the palpable points of misgovernment.  
If the Saxon cannot live with the Celt, we  
mark their ethnological differences. If a  
law of repression is passed, we show where  
it might have been mitigated by an absence  
of prejudice. But when it comes to mur-  
der, we take another point of view,  
Murder! Ay, the murder of innocent  
travellers. The murder of Americans  
enjoying their holiday abroad. The murder  
of tourists who have read of the Tower and  
of the House of Parliament, and who, on a  
Saturday, visit those monuments of  
English history. The murder of men who,  
taking their pleasure, become the victims  
of vile schemers making a pecuniary profit  
out of the ignorance of the lowest class of  
their countrymen and countrywomen.

Do not let us mix matters. Let us admit  
right here that these plans are laid in  
America. Let us admit that the brawl  
in Chambers street shows clearly enough  
where the headquarters of these con-  
spirators lie. And let us say that, as they  
live here, here in the midst of us, in the  
foremost city of the United States, we ex-  
press the opinion of the people of New York  
and of the United States in hoping that  
such cowardly scoundrels may be brought  
to justice.

"It is no question of Irish independence.  
On that theme we are never wearied of  
giving our views. It is a question of das-  
tardly assassination, and if a moral law  
exists, if society is bound together by any  
other code than that of a sordid, we de-  
clare that this leprosy must be stamped out,  
now and forever. Socialism and anarchy  
have been rampant abroad. The news of  
every day recounts their victims. From  
Czars to ministers of police, from rulers on  
the throne to the meanest spies, their  
bloody list is constantly unfolding. But we  
do not propose that socialists and anarch-  
ists shall live and thrive and hatch their  
plots among us; and they shall not take  
their reason of existence the troubles of  
any nation with which we may profoundly  
sympathize.

Let this be understood. Let all scound-  
rels domiciled in America understand that  
we will no longer make terms with them.  
Let them see that our public opinion is will-  
ing to exterminate them like rats. Then  
their absurd vanity, their craving for notori-  
ety, their belief that an explosion in Lon-  
don makes heroes and martyrs out of their  
miserable self conceit, will vanish like  
noisome vapor dispelled by the rays of the  
morning sun."

The Boston Advertiser wakes the Ameri-  
can people up to the danger of harboring  
those devilish enemies of all men, as fol-  
lows:

There is no occasion to be lenient to the  
acts or the motives of these monsters. To  
excuse them on any ground whatever is to  
make the apologist *particeps criminis*. The  
Irishman who does not condemn them, or  
who, while he condemns, palliates them and  
professes that his sympathy with Ireland's  
woes prevent him from taking any active  
interest to have the criminals detected and  
punished, does more than all England can  
do to wear American sympathizers from  
Ireland's cause.

It is impossible to exaggerate the wick-  
edness of this performance. The guilty  
men are the enemies of all men, and of  
every country. The brigands of Greece,  
the thugs of India, the pirates of the China  
seas, the Ku-Klux Klan of the Southern  
States are not more deserving of the reprob-  
ation and anathema of the good citizens of  
every race and land. Common murderers  
and common tyrants grow respectable be-  
side such assassins and such defenders of  
liberty. The people which tolerates such  
deeds in its behalf advertises its unfitness  
for self-government, and makes all nations  
that have outgrown the degradation of  
savages unwilling to recognize its claim to  
be regarded as a portion of civilized human-  
ity. When such persons profess a regard  
for human rights, for just laws, for the in-  
stitutions of liberty, it has about as much  
significance as when the tenants of a prison  
rave against society for depriving them of  
their freedom.

&lt;