

THE DAILY EXAMINER, FEBRUARY 22, 1890.

A Promise Unfulfilled.

The best part of the flourishing town of Kensington was swept away by fire; a man was crushed under the wheels of a railway train and was killed; a man fell from the top to the bottom of a stairway in this city and had his neck broken; a man has disappeared forever who was turned out of a house in Summerside at two or three o'clock in the morning...

Table with 4 columns: Item, Imports (Gal's), Value, Consumption (Gal's), Value. Includes Ale, Beer, Porter, Brandy, Gin, Rum, Whiskey, Wines.

The amount of the duties paid on the liquors entered for consumption in this part of the Province, during these six months, was \$27,032.46.

Twenty-seven thousand dollars in hard cash, paid at Charlottetown and its outports within six months, merely as duty on liquor imported direct from without the Dominion of Canada...

The Report of the Inland Revenue Department shows that in the fiscal year 1888-89 there were manufactured and entered for home consumption in Charlottetown...

In view of such a state of facts as is here exhibited in the face of a prohibitory law, the Guardian has the heart, the hardihood, to chaff the "two martyrs," while "some one else must preside over the classic precincts where gin is sold from a half glass to a bottle..."

Why do not the Guardian and those it represents try to fulfil the promise made previous to the Scott Act election? Why do not they try to enforce the law, instead of rejoicing over an occasional conviction, obtained by the venomous arm of personal spite or mean vindictiveness while they let hundreds and thousands of violators of the law—some of them well known—go scot free?

And it may with almost equal force and truth be said that because law is law, to obey the law is the duty of every citizen—much more of every City Councillor. But the blame for the violation of the Scott Act does not all lie upon the shoulders of the liquor dealers.

On Friday, 28th February, AT EIGHT O'CLOCK. SUBJECT, "THE JESUITS." Proceeds in aid of the Benevolent Irish Society. Reserved Seats, 25 cents; unreserved, 15 cents.

duct we see a good example for the Scott Act men of Charlottetown, who are content to see towns burned, and men killed, and hundreds of thousands of dollars paid every year to our prospering liquor dealers as a result of the violation of a law which they pledged themselves to sustain and carry out.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

That Fence Again.

Sir,—How much longer is the Dominion Government going to shirk the duty of erecting a suitable fence around the Post Office and Customs Building? What is the use of the citizens of Charlottetown year after year generously contributing money from their private resources and the City funds in order to beautify and ornament Queen Square with flowers and shrubs...

Civic Matters.

Sir,—It is admitted by all that a readjustment of the wards of the City is necessary in order to give representation by population. Electing our councillors by the whole city must not be thought of. We must stick to the ward system. Now, how should the city be divided in order to do justice to all classes and interests? I would suggest that we divide the town into eight wards with one councillor each, all to retire at the end of the year.

Religious Services.

Remember the Y. M. C. A. Bible Class meets this evening at 8 o'clock in the upper parlour. Rev. James Carruthers will preach this evening in Zion Church, service to commence at 8 o'clock. Services to-morrow, conducted by the pastor, at 11 a. m., and in the evening at 7 o'clock.

That the manufacturers of New England using iron and steel are petitioning Congress for free iron, coal and coke is instigated by one of their Canadian organs as telling against protection. The truth is that the protective policy of the United States has so built up their industries far and wide that the Yankees no longer manufacture, as was once the case, for the whole country, and find that their output cannot easily be absorbed.

Wheat Germ meal for sale cheap at Beer & Goff's. feb 22 31

Wonderful bargains in Bedroom Sets at Mark Wright & Co's.

Porto Rico contains 3,530 square miles and has a population of 754,313; Belgium has 11,373 square miles and 5,520,000 of population.

LECTURE.

THE FIRST OF A SERIES OF LECTURES to be delivered in the LYCEUM this season, will be given by REV. D. J. G. MACDONALD,

On Friday, 28th February, AT EIGHT O'CLOCK.

SUBJECT, "THE JESUITS."

Proceeds in aid of the Benevolent Irish Society. Reserved Seats, 25 cents; unreserved, 15 cents. Tickets may be obtained at Watson's, Rankin's and Reddin Bros', Drug Stores; also at the stores of William Murray and Charles Riley.

SIMON BOLGER, Chairman of Committee. feb 22-51

[For The Examiner.]

Cape Le Force.

FOUNDED ON FACT.

By Mrs. A. D. MacLeod.

Where frowning bulwarks guard the coast Around our sea-girt Isle, Where wilder winters wreak their wrath, And sweetest summers smile.

In holy calm of eventide Which crowned the sunbright day, We sat upon a grassy knoll That overlooked the bay.

All glorious the lingering light From out the radiant west, As loathe to leave a scene so fair, Illumined ocean's crest.

Along the path, with quiet tread, There came an aged form, Whose sunburnt features told that he Had weathered many a storm.

He'd held command in goodly craft On night, and far off seas; Had furled the sail on foreign strand, And scoured 'fore every breeze.

Now, 'yond all lure of worldly wealth Through commerce on the foam, He anchored where affection set, Within his childhood's home.

Nor tide, nor wind, nor black storm-cloud Could bar his passage more, As he waited sailing orders For glad Beulah's shore.

We asked him, as he rested near, If he the story knew Of that bleak, lonely cape which stretched Upon our right hand view.

"I can relate," he said, "the tale My grandsire told to me;— It happened in the year of grace Seventeen sixty three.

That year the Isle of St. Jean Was ceded, this you know, To Britain, in the treaty signed By France, at Fontainebleau.

French privateers, which robbed our coasts, Were harassed by our men; McKenzie with a British sloop Unaided, captured ten.

One, fleetier than the rest escaped, Commanded by Le Force; In dread of foes, or unknown seas, He held a leeward course.

But all too fast the gallant ship Bore down towards the bay; Caught on deceitful shifting sands, A stranded wreck she lay.

The boats made shore, the crew dispersed, One officer remained With his commander, and large share Of ill-won booty gained.

On yonder cape they pitched a tent, And from the vessel's store In haste, with slightest interval, Much precious freight they bore.

But where 'twas hid no mortal knew; Folk say within your grove, Whose crowding giants dull the day, Exists the treasure-trove.

Be't so or not, to me it seems This cursed greed of gold Shuts all the finer feelings out, Deforms life's fairest mould.

Rends rare affection's dearest ties, Transforms the friend to foe, In battlefield of worldly gain Smites with unsparing blow.

Repels all humanizing love; In haste to reach his goal, Draws even from gates of paradise The earnest, God-ward soul.

Two daring youths, from hamlet nigh, Through motives curious, went When friendly even lent his shades, A near the strangers' tent.

They heard dispute o'er money hoard, Then louder, wrathful tones, Which hotter, higher waxed until They sunk in low, faint moans.

Next morn three sturdy fishermen Steered out across the wave; They heeded not the swelling surge Their hearts were firm and brave.

But, Oh! what vision met their gaze! Upon that silent shore The Captain of the stranded bark Lay stiffening in his gore.

Far from his loved in La Belle France, Far from his native plain; Where longing eyes and yearning hearts Might long for him in vain.

Rough hands, but souls of sympathy, Entombed him where he fell; While sounding ocean wailed his dirge, And wavelets rung his knell.

Now, until ocean yields her dead, Till dries the rivers' source, That cape, baptized with his blood, Shall bear the name "Le Force."

He paused. "What of the murderer? And what to him befall?" "He fled, from that tread hour of guilt No tongue his fate could tell.

No legal technicality Could paint his black as white, Or color with a golden tinge The blackness of his night.

Though richly-garbed, accomplished vice May bide the Final Day; With brutal, prompt, unstudied crime The law brooks no delay.

His was no deed of villain art Which slowly works its will, Which wiles its victim to his death, And slays with callous skill.

It may be that a Higher Judge Could measure best his crime; And that, through penitence he found Pardon and peace in time."

The sun had sunk beneath the wave, The moon had risen on high; And glorified, with silvery beams, The earth, and sea, and sky.

Light zephyrs thrilled on ocean's chords Through wavelet's hum and flow; Alas! that some surpassing fair; Should sin or sorrow know.

Alas! that guilt, or causeless woe Should darken nature's smile; As that foul deed, the first to blight With crime Prince Edward Isle.

Roofing Gravel. 100 TONS—VERY GOOD. For sale by E. H. NORTON & CO. feb 22-51

BEER BROS.

ANNOUNCEMENT

For Ladies Only!

For Comfort, Ease, and Durability, Satisfaction, Perfect-Fitting, and Good Value.

BUY OUR SPECIAL LINES OF

CORSETS

1500 PAIRS! 1500 PAIRS!

We have received the Largest Consignment of CORSETS ever imported to Charlottetown, and are fully satisfied of their excellence and good value.

450 PAIRS NEW CURTAINS, FROM 50c. PER PAIR.

THE BEST VALUE EVER OFFERED ON THE ISLAND.

DURING THE MONTH OF MARCH

WE WILL ALSO OFFER SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS IN OUR

CARPET AND HOUSE FURNISHING DEPARTMENT.

BEER BROS.

CAMPBELL'S SKREI BRAND OF

Cod Liver Oil.

THIS IS THE FINEST COD LIVER OIL EVER BROUGHT OUT. Cod Liver Oil usually has such a disagreeable taste, and is to many so difficult of digestion, that its excellent nutritive and medicinal qualities are not experienced.

XMAS IS OVER, SO IS NEW YEAR'S.

MAPLE LEAF IN RED WRAPPERS, Is What is Called For.

DIAMOND <> POTASH IS ALL THE RAGE.

P. E. ISLAND SOAP WORKS.

THE Annual General Meeting of the Stockholders of the Inland Steam Navigation Company of Prince Edward Island, will be held at the office of L. C. Owen, King Street, on Saturday, the 1st day of March next, at 3 o'clock, p. m. L. C. OWEN, Secretary.

Amazing Prices!

—AT—

JAS. PATON & CO'S., Market Square.

3,000 yards White Embroidery, all new goods, wide and narrow, at the wonderful low price of 6 1/2c. per yard.

360 yards English Prints, suitable for lining quilts, worth 12c., now 7 1/2c.

A big lot of Fancy Bordered Cambrie, suitable for Bedroom Curtains or Quilt Linings, all fast colors, only 4 1/2c. per yard.

Beautiful White Linen Table Cloths, with border all round, clearing out at \$1.75 and \$1.50.

White and Colored Table Napkins, in great variety. Prices very low.

We have just opened three large bales of English Prints, new designs and fast colors. This big lot is now on our counters at prices lower than ever.

4,000 yards English Prints, in lengths from 3 1/2 to 20 yards, clearing out at the wonderful low price of 11c. This is a decided bargain. Don't miss this chance of securing a nice piece of Print for a little money.

Room Paper! Room Paper!

Our whole stock of Room Papers must go, and in order to make a speedy sale, we are offering the whole stock at a little over cost price.

Stock-taking just being finished, and as a consequence some very special lines are laid out.

Extraordinary value in Pillow Cottons and Sheetings; also a nice lot of Seamless Pillow Cotton.

Rare Bargains in the Dress Department! Don't pass Paton & Co's. door if you want to buy a dress.

A few very handsome Dress Robes, suitable for brides.

CARPETS! CARPETS!

Marvellous Bargains in Brussels, Tapestry and Scotch Carpets.

Reefers and Overcoats

At Exceedingly Low Prices.

We strongly advise our friends to call early.

Jas. Paton & Co., MARKET SQUARE.

January 15, 1890.

NOTICE.

THE Annual General Meeting of the Stockholders of the Inland Steam Navigation Company of Prince Edward Island, will be held at the office of L. C. Owen, King Street, on Saturday, the 1st day of March next, at 3 o'clock, p. m. L. C. OWEN, Secretary.