

THE EXAMINER.

VOL. 2.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1878.

NO. 227.

ALMANAC FOR FEBRUARY, 1878.

MOON'S CHANGES.

New Moon, 2nd day, 4h 05m. a. m., N. E.
 First Quarter, 10th day, 9h 05m. a. m., N. E.
 Full Moon, 17th day, 7h 05m. a. m., N. W.
 Last Quarter, 23rd day, 11h 03m. p. m., N. E.

DAY OF WEEK.	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon rises	High water	Dy's kn.
1 Friday	7 29	4 58	7 14	10 32	9 34
2 Saturday	25 50	7 31	11 7	37	
3 Sunday	27	2 7	6 11	40	41
4 Monday	26	4 8	5 10	43	
5 Tuesday	25	5 8	21 0	8	47
6 Wednesday	24	7 8	36 0	37	50
7 Thursday	22	9 8	50 1	9	52
8 Friday	19	10 9	8 1	40	54
9 Saturday	18	12 9	29 2	17	51
10 Sunday	17	13 9	58 2	59	10 1
11 Monday	16	15 10	35 3	56	4
12 Tuesday	14	16 11	27 5	52	7
13 Wednesday	12	18 12	34 6	48	10
14 Thursday	11	19 1	52 8	12	13
15 Friday	9	20 3	38 9	17	15
16 Saturday	8	22 4	45 10	9	19
17 Sunday	7	23 6	11 10	55	22
18 Monday	6	25 7	37 11	28	25
19 Tuesday	3	26 8	58 11	59	28
20 Wednesday	1	28 10	19 12	34	31
21 Thursday	6 59	29 11	40 1	12	34
22 Friday	57	31 12	1 13	37	
23 Saturday	55	33 0	57 2	49	40
24 Sunday	52	34 2	10 3	54	43
25 Monday	51	35 3	12 5	19	46
26 Tuesday	49	37 4	4 6	49	49
27 Wednesday	47	38 4	43 7	53	52
28 Thursday	6 45	5 49	5 15	8 49	55

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE NO. 8.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

To come into force MONDAY, DEC. 24, 1877

TRAINS GOING WEST.

STATIONS.	No. 5 EXPRESS	No. 7 MIXED
GEORGETOWN	Dep. 7.30	P. M.
Cardigan	" 9.02	
Mount Stewart Junction	Ar. 10.25	
Royalty Junction	Dep. 10.35	
	" 11.46	
CHARLOTTETOWN	P. M.	P. M.
	Ar. 12.11	Dep. 2.40
	A. M.	
	Dep. 9.0	
Royalty Junction	" 9.2	" 3.05
North Wiltshire	" 10.2	" 4.02
Hunter River	" 10.46	" 4.20
Brakalbane	" 11.18	" 5.00
County Line	" 11.28	" 5.10
	P. M.	
Kensington	" 12.07	" 5.50
SUMMERSIDE	Ar. 12.45	
	Dep. 2.00	" 6.20
Wellington	" 2.45	
Port Hill	" 3.28	
O'Leary	" 4.43	
Alberton	" 5.45	
Tignish	" 6.35	

TRAINS GOING EAST.

STATIONS.	No. 2 EXPRESS	No. 4 MIXED
TIGNISH	Dep. 8.00	
ALBERTON	" 8.55	
O'Leary	" 9.52	
Port Hill	" 11.07	
Wellington	" 11.48	
	P. M.	A. M.
SUMMERSIDE	Ar. 12.35	
	Dep. 2.10	Dep. 8.35
Kensington	" 2.48	" 9.12
County Line	" 3.30	" 9.50
Brakalbane	" 3.40	" 10.10
Hunter River	" 4.20	" 10.40
North Wiltshire	" 4.35	" 10.58
Royalty Junction	" 5.30	" 11.56
CHARLOTTETOWN	Ar. 5.55	
	Dep. 2.05	" 12.20
Royalty Junction	" 2.30	
MT. STEWART Junc.	Ar. 3.40	
Cardigan	Dep. 3.50	
GEORGETOWN.	Ar. 5.40	

SOURIS BRANCH.

Going West.		Going East.	
STATIONS.	No. 5 MIXED.	STATIONS.	No. 6 MIXED.
Souris	Dep. 7.30	MT. St'w't Junc.	Dep. 3.50
Harmony	" 7.55	Lot 40	" 4.26
St. Peter's	" 9.10	Morell	" 4.32
Morell	" 9.42	St. Peter's	" 5.05
Lot 40	" 9.48	Harmony	" 6.20
MT. St'w't Junc.	Ar. 10.25	Souris	Ar. 6.45

C. J. BRYDGES, Gen. Superintendent, Govt. Railways.
 W. McKECHNIE, Supt. P. E. I. Railway.

Notice to the Public.

SUPPLIES for the "Soup Kitchen" will reach the Committee if left at the Store of Mr. Alex. Horne, corner of Queen and Fitzroy Streets.
 Donations of money will be received by them through Dr. Dodd and Mr. J. Quirk.
 N. B.—Food for the sick carefully prepared by the Committee.
 Dec. 27—tf

1878.

THE

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W. L. COTTON,

Manager Examiner Printing and Publishing Company.
 Ch'town, Dec. 6, 1877.

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 Jan. 3—

A CARD TO THE PUBLIC

WHILE taking this opportunity of thanking our numerous customers for the liberal manner in which they have patronized

OUR NEW STUDIO,

we would inform them that we have now increased facilities for the production of first-class work, and are prepared to make PHOTOGRAPHS of a Style and Quality that has never been before attempted in this City. We have on exhibition, at our Rooms, a large number of Photographs of every variety, including the

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the most beautiful style of Photograph known, possessing a softness and delicacy of coloring that has never been equaled. This elegant picture has become deservedly popular elsewhere, and cannot fail to become so here.

Though the finish of our Photographs cannot be excelled, we would direct attention to the beautiful

Glaze Pictures

which we make. They possess a highly enamelled surface, and are practically indestructible, and will retain their freshness and beauty for any length of time. If they become soiled they can easily be cleaned, as they will not lose any of their beauty by being wet. This valuable quality, combined with their remarkable elegance, make them very suitable for presents; while the difficulty of their production will prevent them ever becoming so common as to lessen their value. Our patrons can have one or all of their Photos finished in this style—an advantage which cannot be obtained elsewhere.

We give special attention to making Groups of Families, Societies, Schools, &c. Our pictures of children are sufficient evidence of our success in this difficult branch of our art.

Our ENLARGEMENTS, finished in India Ink, Pastel, Crayon, Oil and Water Colors, have made a favorable reputation for them selves throughout the Lower Provinces.

Parties intending to have Photographs made will find it to their advantage to sit early, as the number of our customers makes some delay in the delivery of the Photos unavoidable. We prefer to have our sitters come by appointment.

Photographs can be obtained for less money elsewhere; but in this case we ask that quality be given the preference; assuring the public that they will find our charges very moderate.

ROSS BROS.,

Cor. Queen and Dorchester Streets, opposite Connolly's Bank.
 Sept. 19, 1877—3m eod

Shocking Suicide in St. Paul's Cathedral, London.

(From Lloyd's Weekly.)

On Thursday, January 9th, the visitors in St. Paul's Cathedral were greatly alarmed at a man leaping from the whispering gallery. It appears that a gentleman about thirty years of age, amongst others, paid for admission to the vaults, galleries, etc. Leaving the party he strayed to the clock tower, and was there found kneeling and evidently uttering a prayer. Remaining in this position longer than was usual, one of the workmen asked him to retire, when he arose and went in the direction of the whispering gallery. No notice was taken of him until a crash was heard, and on looking round the vergers were horrified to find that the unfortunate man had thrown himself from the gallery, alighting on some chairs below, two of which were broken. He was at once removed to St. Bartholomew's, where life was pronounced to be extinct. The leg of a chair had pierced him under the left arm, coming out at his back. The height of the gallery from the ground floor to the top of the railings is 101 feet. The sum of £13 in gold and a silver watch and chain were found on his person, as well as two letters addressed "T. W. Stevens," with which name his linen was also marked. It is thirty years since an occurrence of this kind took place. The deceased was identified on Thursday night as T. W. Stevens of Peckham.

The Telephone at Osborne House.

By invitation the telephone has been exhibited to the Queen by Professor Bell and Colonel Reynolds, assisted by Mr. C. Wollston. After explaining the mechanism of his invention, Professor Bell had telephonic communication with Osborne Cottage, where Mr. F. C. Ormiston superintended the apparatus. Her Majesty conversed with Sir Thomas and Lady Biddulph, and later Miss Kate Field sang "Kathleen Mavourneen," for which Her Majesty kindly returned thanks telephonically through his Royal Highness the Duke of Connaught. The applause that followed was heard at the cottage end of the line. On again being requested to sing, Miss Field gave Shakespeare's "Cuckoo Song," which was heard through a circuit of five human bodies. She then sang "Comin' thro' the Rye," and delivered the epilogue to "As You Like It," both being perfectly audible. The next experiments were with Coves, where Major Webber was in command. A quartette of tonic sol fa singers sang "God Save the Queen," "Stars of the Summer Night," "Sweet and Low," and "Sir Knight, O whither away?" with excellent effect, the union being far more complete at Osborne than where the singers were themselves. After his Royal Highness the Duke of Connaught had finished a long conversation with Major Webber, Mr. W. H. Preece, of the post office, talked from Southampton with Professor Bell and Colonel Reynolds. Bugle playing from the same town was delightful, but the music of an organ in London was less satisfactory. Uninterrupted conversation took place for two hours between Mr. Wilnot and Mr. Preece. Cheering and laughing in London were heard eighty miles away. Through out the seance Her Majesty and the Royal family were exceedingly interested.

The telephone has superseded the division bell in the House of Commons, to the great satisfaction of the members. The Times office has now telephonic connection with the reporters' gallery in the House of Commons.

An International Code.

A CONVENTION OF STATES TO CONSIDER THE SUBJECT OF BILLS OF EXCHANGE.

H. D. Jenckens, of London, the Honorary General Secretary of the Association for Reference and Codification of the Laws of Nations, has addressed a communication to Mr. David Dudley Field, of this city, informing him that Prince Bismarck had resolved to invite the Governments of different countries to join in a convention for the consideration of an international law on bills of exchange, and that Austria, Hungary, Sweden, and the Government of Switzerland had consented to be represented, and requests Mr. Field to ascertain the views of the United States Government upon the subject. The communication having been referred to Mr. A. P. Sprague, Secretary of the International Code Committee, the Secretary of State, in answer to Mr. Sprague's note calling attention to the subject, replied as follows:—

DEPARTMENT OF STATE,
 WASHINGTON, January 26, 1878.

A. P. Sprague, Secretary of the International Code Committee of America, 111 William Street, New York.

SIR,—I have to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 16th inst., with its accompaniment in regard to a proposed international convention on the law of bills of exchange, in which it is desired that the Government of the United States should participate. In reply I have to inform you that much interest is taken by the department in the subject upon which you write, and it is ready to receive and act upon an invitation if extended.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,
 Wm. M. EVARTS.

A lynching in Bakefield, Cal., has peculiar features. The mob demanded five robbers of the sheriff, but he fled with the keys of the goal. Three hours of hard work with sledges and crowbars, however, delivered the five culprits into the lynchers' hands. A court room was opened, and the usual forms of a criminal trial were observed. A judge, lawyers for the prosecution and the defence, and a jury were chosen without trouble, but there was a difficulty about witnesses. The testimony for the prosecution was meagre, and all hearsay. The jury agreed without delay, however, and the prisoners were sentenced to be hanged immediately in the yard of the Court House.

A Revived Philadelphian.

HOW A MAN SUPPOSED TO BE DEAD CAME TO LIFE AGAIN—HIS DESCRIPTION OF THE VISION HE SAW.

(From the Philadelphia Times, Jan. 29.)

J. Harry Schrack, once a wealthy merchant, lost nearly all his fortune by endorsing the notes of others who were either ingrates, or were themselves unfortunate. With his only son, his wife and two children having died, he has for some time past resided in a neat little house on Mary Street, above Front. For the last four months he has been seriously ill with nervous spasms of the heart. During the latter part of last week he himself gave up all hopes of living, and the attending physician, Dr. Jas. H. Cantrell, expected his patient's death momentarily. Apparently Mr. Schrack died at 6.40 o'clock on Sunday morning. His limbs became cold and rigid, his lips colored purple, and around his mouth was the blue mark generally supposed to betoken death. A hand-mirror was placed over his mouth, but the shining surface was not dimmed. His friends and neighbors who stood around pronounced him dead, and grieved for him. A few hours afterward the body was completely stripped, that it might be prepared for the undertaker's hands. Before washing the corpse it was necessary to remove it from the bed. A neighbor, Mr. Charles Shackland, lifted the body, when, to his alarm, he distinctly heard a feeble groan. A hurried examination developed the fact that the man was not dead. The body was wrapped in blankets and bottles of hot water placed between them. Mr. Shackland hurried for the doctor, and returning quickly, acted under the instructions he had received until the doctor arrived. In a short time Mr. Schrack had regained consciousness and was sitting up in bed, but, more than that, the man who before was lying at death's door, and who was terribly afflicted with disease, was almost as sound and well as ever he was in his life. A Times representative yesterday found him sitting up in bed, with a bright color in his cheeks, and looking like anything but a corpse. He spoke in a hoarse whisper, not the result of his illness, but caused by his catching a slight cold in consequence of the perspiration he was thrown into by the remedies employed to revive him. He spoke earnestly of his experience, but was vivacious and smiling, and at times joked about the expressions of the doctor when he found him alive. He tells his story as follows:—

"Last September I had a terrible attack of hemorrhage of the lungs, and since then I have not been able to do anything, except for one period of three weeks. My health at times was fair, but three weeks ago I felt that I was going fast. My flesh left my body. My entire appearance changed. My appetite was gone. Everything I swallowed was at once thrown off my stomach. Last Thursday week I found I would have to give up. I felt as though the power of action in my limbs was leaving me. I was fearful of going to bed, and so I sat in a chair for three days and three nights. I then made up my mind that I would have to die, and I asked to be put in bed. Wednesday night I was taken with something like a chill and spasms at the heart. After coming through that I seemed to revive until last Saturday. Every hour during that day I experienced a change. While the right hand would be purple the left would be white. When the left hand became dark the right became white again. The entire left side of my body was numb and almost useless. About 9 o'clock on Saturday night my eyesight began to fail me. I lost my hearing, and my speech became thick, my tongue being greatly swollen. I had fully made up my mind that I had to die. At about 4 o'clock on Sunday morning the tips of my fingers became like lead. My stomach was terribly swollen, and was greatly inflamed. Each succeeding cramp was more severe and reached higher up to the stomach. All the passages of my throat seemed to be closed. Shortly after 7 o'clock I asked to be moved to the foot of my bed. My head had scarcely touched the pillow when I exclaimed: "Throw me over!" and then—I found myself in another land. The vision I looked upon was the most beautiful that man ever saw. It would be impossible for me to give a description that would do it justice. My first feeling was that of falling down a great height, and then I found myself in a valley. I walked along until I came to a terrible, dark, black river, at sight of which I shuddered and feared. Before and beyond the river was a black cloud. Others were walking over the river, and although I dreaded it, something urged me on, and I felt that I had to go with the others. As I got nearer to the dark cloud it became bright and beautiful, and expanding it opened and disclosed the most beautiful sight. The first I saw was Jesus. I saw a great temple and a great throne. I saw my little boy who was drowned two years ago, and my other dead child. I saw my dead wife; but I could not touch them. I saw people whom I had almost forgotten. I saw my old, grey-haired grandfather, who died when I was but two years old. There were many whom I looked for, but I did not see them. Then the vision began receding, and I never can describe the terrible disappointment I felt when I found myself again in the bed. I felt, indeed, it was 11 o'clock when I regained consciousness, and at once I felt as though my life had been renewed. I was a new man. I had not then, nor have I now, an ache or a pain. My eyesight, my hearing, and my speech had fully returned, and I feel now as well as I ever did in my life."

Showing how fully he was recovered, Mr. Schrack said, laughingly, yesterday, that if he was to become the subject of notoriety, perhaps, people would be flocking to see him. "In that case,"—and here he laughed heartily—"I will have to charge twenty-five cents for admission, and then perhaps Barnum will be after me."

The "champion weight performer of Great Britain and Ireland" is a Mr. Wilson of Newton-Stewart, who at a recent exhibition began by lifting half a ton. He then lifted four hundred weight with the under jaw. He then walked along a platform at the rate of two miles an hour, carry ten 50lb weights.