

THE DAILY EXAMINER.

APRIL 20, 1889.

Notes and Clippings.

The Patriot protests too much. If the Opposition had been sincere in their right-about-face on the question of the public expenditures, the Patriot would not raise such a cackle about the matter.

If there is one habit that should be cultivated more than another by him who would succeed in life, it is punctuality. If there is one that should be avoided, it is that of being "behind time."

If the Patriot's dividends were as safe as the dividends obtained by the Government from the Bank of Prince Edward Island, the patriotic shareholders would have no cause for complaint that they are either "lost or strayed."

German cattle have been prohibited from the British ports, and it is probable that the Netherlands, which now stands in the same position as Canada, will also be scheduled in deference to the strong feeling of British agriculturists. It is felt there is great danger that the agitation will be turned also against Canada unless the utmost care is exercised to maintain a rigid quarantine, and every other precaution.

We learn that the Board of Trade are making an effort to induce the Government Railway authorities to change the time of the trains from the "Intercolonial meridian" to that of the "Eastern meridian," so that "railway time" will accord with local time, as fixed by the Act passed on Wednesday last. There seems to be no reason whatever, good or bad, why the Board of Trade should not succeed in their effort,—why the P. E. I. Railway time should not be changed to the right meridian when the summer time table is put into effect. But, even though they should not succeed, it will be much more convenient to have the difference between the two times an exact hour than forty-seven minutes, as at present. We hope that clocks and watches, in town and country, will at once be regulated in accordance with the provisions of the law.

The wisdom of cutting down the salaries of the public officials to the starvation standard is to be doubted. To have economy in the public service, the officials must be efficient and honest. The Mother Country has, throughout her history, been generous, even lavish, in the payment of her public servants of all kinds; and, as a result, she has drawn the ablest of her sons into her service. This Province, cannot, of course, afford to follow the example of Great Britain. But neither can she afford to place the conduct of her affairs in the hands of inefficient or dishonest men. True economy suggests a large reduction of the membership of the Legislature and the dismissal of all officers who are not required. Then pay the legislators and officials who remain fair and reasonable salaries,—and the public service will be well performed, while the taxpayers remain unburdened. Keeping up a large establishment and paying starvation salaries is bad business.

Stanley is being blamed in some quarters because in pushing his way through Central Africa many of the natives accompanying his expedition, or those opposing his advance, have lost their lives. We have only Stanley's own account of the march to judge by, and from his own frank and truthful narrative the harsh inference has been drawn that a ruthless sacrifice of life has taken place. The New York Tribune asks with fairness that judgment be suspended till Stanley has an opportunity of more fully explaining the difficulties and dangers which surrounded the expedition, and the necessities which caused him to act as he did. The charge belies the nature of the man and the character of his previous explorations in Africa. When setting out from London on the present expedition he said: "Fight the blacks? Never, if I can help it." Such a man is not likely to have acted inhumanly, as his critics now appear to think.

The British revenue for the past year exceeded the estimate of the budget by £1,645,000. The expenditures were \$941,000 under the estimate, leaving a surplus of £2,586,000, the largest amount since 1873. The revenue from spirits and tobacco decreased, while that of tea showed a small increase. The income tax realized £1,201,000 over the estimate, the postal service £309,000 and the stamp tax £490,000. Other increases were in the custom house duty and the revenue from the telegraph service. It is calculated that the revenue for the current year will be £85,050,000 and the expenditures £86,967,000, making a deficit of £1,717,000, caused by increased army and navy expenses. This deficit will be met by taking the £1,000,000 saved last year and putting an additional tax of one per cent upon the death duties on estates of the value of £10,000 and upwards and adding a duty of one-fourth of a penny upon every gallon of beer.

The following words, uttered at a meeting a short time ago, by the Rev. Dr. Douglas, are causing a great deal of comment in Montreal:

"Mr. Chairman and Christian Friends,—I am here to-night, not so much as a minister and a Methodist, but as a citizen to utter my solemn protest against the reactionary policy of Mr. Mercier and his Government, a reaction which threatens the morality and material well of our city. I am a Liberal. I have never given a vote but on the side of Liberalism. I entertained the hope that when the Liberals came into power there would, at least, be an abatement of political juggling and reckless waste of the resources of this Province. What has been the action of Mr. Mercier? Renouncing the dignity and morale of an enlightened statesmanship, he has from the very first descended to the arts of a demagogue. Who but a demagogue would have sought to climb to power by an insane cry, which arrayed one national ally against another? Who but a demagogue would have resurrected issues that are shaking this very hour the foundations of society? Who but a demagogue could deliver such a speech as that which Mr. Mercier uttered at Contrecoeur, deliberately proposing to break faith with foreign bondholders and imperil the credit of the Province? And above all, who but a demagogue would go into solemn league and covenant with the liquor interests of this city by a policy of surrender to its dictum, which threatens an ever increasing tide of immorality and rowdiness in our midst."

The reverend gentleman seems to have taken the measure of the Grit Premier of Quebec.

Varia.

This week is a busy one, and that in more than one sense. Secular work has had to be done as usual, and the religious duties which crowd in upon it have so far, and will to-day as well, discipline very many people to care for even the short respite which I generally give of English and continental affairs, and my English papers will remain unopened until next Monday, so that the readers of THE EXAMINER, who wish for news of this kind, must seek it in some other column.

On the anniversary of this day last year I gave two very beautiful poems, which I do not remember having seen before in the columns of a newspaper. They were so appreciated that the whole issue of that EXAMINER was bought up before the office closed. I propose to-day to give a metrical version of the *Anima Christi*—the well known prayer commencing:

"Soul of Christ sanctify me, Body of Christ save me," &c.

It is, with the exception of our Lord's own Prayer, the deepest prayer ever uttered, even by the great saint who composed it, and whose name it bears; and in its poetical garb, it will not I am sure, be thought to have lost any of its deep meaning and pathos:

Soul of Jesus make me holy. Make me contrite, meek and lowly; Soul most stainless, Soul divine, Cleanse this sordid soul of mine; Hallow this polluted soul, Purify it, make it whole; Soul of Jesus, hallow me; Misere Domine.

Save me, Body of My Lord, Save a sinner, vile, abhorred; Sacred Body, wan and worn, Bruised and mangled, scorched and torn, Pierced Hands, and Feet and Side, Rent, insulted, crucified, Save me—to the cross I flee; Misere Domine.

Blood of Jesus, Stream of Life, Sacred stream with Blessings rife, From that broken Body shed On the Cross that Altar dread; Given to be our drink Divine, Fill my heart, and make it Thine; Blood of Christ, my succour be; Misere Domine.

Holy Water, stream that poured From Thy riven Side O Lord, Wash Thou me, without, within; Cleanse me from the taint of sin, Till my soul is clean and white, Bathed and purified and bright, As a ransomed soul should be; Misere Domine.

Jesus by the wondrous power Of Thine awful Passion hour, By the unimagined woe Mortal man may never know; By the curse upon Thee laid, By the ransom Thou hast paid, By Thy passion comfort me; Misere Domine.

Jesus by Thy bitter Death, By Thy last expiring breath, Give me the eternal life Purchased by that mortal strife; Thou didst suffer death, that I Might not die eternally; By Thy dying quicken me; Misere Domine.

Misere; let me be Never parted Lord from Thee; Guard me from my ruthless foe, Save me from eternal woe; In the dreadful judgment day Be Thy Cross my hope and stay; When the hour of death is near, And my spirit faints for fear, Call me with Thy voice of love, Place me near to Thee above, With Thine Angel host to raise An undying song of praise; Misere Domine.

This day, Easter Eve, was anciently known as the "Holy Sabbath," and it is still called so in the office books of the Church. The day which the Almighty commanded to be kept holy and upon which no unnecessary work should be done in memory of His "resting" after the great work of creation, was that on which the Incarnate God "rested" in the garden tomb of St. Joseph of Arimathea. To-day millions of Christians have their thoughts directed towards that sacred sepulchre, where the dead body of their God "rested" in the sleep of death. Each day of this week has led them up through the scenes of the awful passion to the finished sacrifice on the sacred mount, and to-day they think of their God as he never was before and never shall be again. The bruised, wounded, worn-out Body resting in the tomb. The precious blood scattered over Jerusalem, for it was on the iron pillar, and the old purple robe; it was on the knotted scourge and on the armor of the Roman soldiers. It was thick upon the wood of the cross, like the unction of a king, and through the angels of God adored it, men trampled upon it as it lay upon the streets of Jerusalem. And yet another mystery. God's soul, since three o'clock on the day before was in Paradise, receiving the worship and adoration of the Prophets and preaching to the spirits in prison. These are the mysteries which many millions of Christians are meditating upon to-day.

It is a remarkable fact how universal will be the reference to the Resurrection tomorrow, in the pulpits of denominations who do not recognize the authority which inspires the due observance of the Easter Festival. Indeed, that recognition passes beyond ecclesiastical and quasi-ecclesiastical boundaries, for we have "Easter terms" of school and court, Easter holidays, and I am told that the practice of sending Easter cards is greatly on the increase.

SHOEMAKERS.—Heavy custom sole leather by the side, 24 cents per lb. Send your orders to us for tops, thread, nails, leather, pegs and dressing. Your orders will be promptly attended to. Goods can be returned if not suitable. Low prices given.—Goff Bros.

Too Cheap to Pass for Gold.—Artie (showing his watch to his Jersey aunt) "I bought that case for 18 carats." Aunt Maria: "You don't say! An' carrots is only 60 cents a bushel, too. Dear, dear, dear! Artie, if you hadn't told me I'd a-thought it was pure gold."—*Jewellers Weekly*.

Lowest prices, greatest variety, newest styles, best fit and best wear in boots, shoes and slippers.—Goff Bros.

Who kills all the dead letters?—*Rochester Post Dispatch*. Miss Direction.

EASTER.

"HE IS RISEN."

BY MRS. A. D. MACLEOD.

"Fear not," said the mighty angel Who rolled the stone away; "Fear not, for your Lord is risen:— Come, see where Jesus lay." Oh! joy for the blessed assurance! No sealed or guarded grave Could bind in its dismal shroudings The Christ who came to save.

Adown through the circling ages As threads of living gold The tidings of that hallowed morn Have spanned earth's dreary world. Have touched, convinced, subdued the soul Till reason's twilight ray, Till vice and doleful ignorance Give place to perfect day.

That voice which awed the angry wave On deep, blue Galilee, Yet calm and mild with mild control From high to further sea, Yet wakes to life the desert land, Breaks superstition's hold; And wanders on the myriad paths Doth compass in one fold.

Bright seraphs strike your golden harps Tuned with devotion high; With echoing psalms sweetly thrill The arches of the sky, Whilst we, in noblest measures, Yield homage to our risen Lord, Our glorious Saviour-King.

SABBATH SCHOOL CONCERT,

—IN THE— Upper Prince St. Methodist Church,

—ON— Monday Evening, April 22nd.

PROGRAMME.

Children's Easter Carol—"Hallelujah" Recitation—Ernie Toombs. Duet—"Village of the Vale"—Ida and Carrie Riggs. Easter Carol—"Resurrection" Kindergarten Song.—Miss Ashley's Class. Easter Carol—"Easter Day, We Hail Thee"—Reading—Rev. Mr. Read. Solo—"Night's Sable Mantle" (from Joseph)—Miss Florrie Vanderstine.

Male Quartette—"The Gospel Call"—Messrs. A. Johnson, W. Hawley, G. E. Full and G. F. Boer. Reading—Mr. Fritz Moore. Chorus—"Hark the Distant Hills"—Choir.

Reading—Miss Nellie Lawson. Male Quartette—"Hear Dem Bells"—Chorus—"Homeward Bound"—Choir.

Concert begins at 8 o'clock. Admission, 15 cents; Children, 10 cents. Proceeds in aid of Sabbath School. ap20

PASTURE LOTS, BY AUCTION.

I AM INSTRUCTED BY GEORGE McLEOD, ESQ., to sell by Auction, on the Premises, ON THURSDAY, 23rd OF MAY, AT 12 O'CLOCK, NOON.

His Two Pasture Lots of one acre each, situated on Lower St. Peter's Road, adjoining Dr. Boer's land. This property is conveniently located for Pasture, as it is less than a half mile from the city. Terms at sale. GEORGE M. HARRIS, Auctioneer. ap20-tt s1c

NOTICE.

THE DANCING CLASSES at "Terpsichore Hall" will be re-opened on MONDAY EVENING NEXT, at 8 o'clock. A JUVENILE CLASS will be formed in the afternoon, to be confined to Children only. No Adults admitted. ap20-2t E. BURRIS.

"All Right."

THIS celebrated Stallion will be in Charlottetown on the 25th of April, instant, and will remain until the 4th of May. For the balance of the season he will be in Charlottetown from Tuesday until Saturday morning in each week. ap20-1w NEWTON LEE.

Gooseberries and Currants.

FOR SALE.—Two Thousand Currant and Gooseberry Bushes. As I haven't to pay freight or commission, I will sell them for \$2 per dozen, and put them on the train at Cardigan. Fine two-year-old Bushes, my own growing; will bear this year. Address, JOHN ROBERTSON, Inkerman Farm, New Perth, P. C. ap20

STEAMER "COILA."

From Summerside and Charlottetown to Boston.

THIS fast-sailing Iron Steamer, due here from England about the 25th inst., will receive Freight at reasonable rates at Summerside and Charlottetown for Boston, provided a sufficient quantity offers. Parties having Potatoes, Eggs or other freight to ship, will correspond at once with D. FARQUHARSON & SON. Ch'town, April 10, 1889—dy wy

Marline and Rope.

1 Ton LOBSTER MARLINE. 2 Tons MANILLA ROPE. SIMON W. CRABBE, Walker's Corner. Ch'town, April 18, 1889.

BALLAD CONCERT.

Benefit to Mr. L. J. Williams, —IN— THE LYCEUM,

—ON—

Easter Monday, April 22nd.

PROGRAMME.

PART I. Piano Solo—Valse de Concert.—Lange Mr. Tanton. Vocal Solo—"The Death of Nelson"—Braham Mr. L. J. Williams. Cornet Solo.—Mr. J. Worth. Vocal Solo—"The Yeoman's Wedding Song"—Prince Poniatowski Rev. Fred. E. J. Lloyd. Vocal Solo.—Mrs. Byrne. Vocal Duet—"The Wounded Soldier"—White Messrs. McNally and McDougall. Vocal Solo—"The Lighthouse by the Sea"—Davies Mr. Charles Hermans.

PART II. Quartette—"When the Hues of Daylight Fade"—Emerson Messrs. Foster, McNally, Tanton & McDougall. Vocal Solo—"Man the Lifeboat"—Russel Herr Hermans. Vocal Solo.—Mrs. M. Blake. Vocal Solo—"From the Cradle to the Grave"—Stewart Master Anderson. Vocal Solo—"Marguerite"—White Miss Stramberg. Vocal Solo—"The Lifeboat"—Pinsuti Mr. Tanton. Vocal Duet—"Shells of Ocean"—Cherry Mrs. Byrne and Blake. Character Song—"Roger O'Malley"—Skelly Mr. L. J. Williams. "God Save the Queen"—Artillery Band

TICKETS—Reserved Seats, 35c; unreserved, 25c. For sale at the Drug Stores of Reiddin Bros. and W. R. Watson's, Diamond Bookstore and at the door. Doors open at 7.30 p. m. Concert to commence at 8 p. m.

Charlottetown Board of Trade.

THE ADJOURNED GENERAL MEETING of this Corporation will be held at the Board Room, this city, on the evening of WEDNESDAY, the 24th inst., at 8 o'clock. J. MACEACHERN, Secretary. ap18-t1 mtg

FITZROY and MICMAC LAWN TENNIS CLUBS.



Dramatic and Musical ENTERTAINMENT,

—UNDER THE— Patronage of His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor and Mrs. Macdonald.

—IN THE—

LYCEUM,

—ON—

ST. GEORGE'S DAY,

Tuesday, 23rd of April.

PROGRAMME.

PART I. Overture.—Orchestra Broom Brigade. Reading—"A Sketch of the Old Coaching Days"—Mr. H. J. Palmer. Tableau.—The Witches (Macbeth) Broom Brigade. Song—"At My Window" (Parker)—Mrs. M. McLeod. Tableau.—Statuary Broom Brigade. Song—"Come into the Garden, Maud" (Balfe)—Rev. Fred E. J. Lloyd

INTERVAL.

PART II.

"THE MOUSETRAP,"

A Farce in One Act, by W. D. Howells.

DRAMATIS PERSONE: Mrs. Somers... A Fascinating Young Widow Mrs. Roberts... Sister to Willis Campbell Mrs. Curwen, Mrs. Miller, Mrs. Bemis, Friends of Mrs. Somers

Jane... Housemaid Willis Campbell... Engaged to Mrs. Somers

SCENE—Mrs. Somers' Drawing Room. "GOD SAVE THE QUEEN."

Mr. Vinnicombe's Orchestra will entertain the audience at intervals throughout the evening with the following choice selections:—Erminie... Jakobowski Prince Rudolph March... Beissig Beautiful Rhine Waltzes... Keler Bell Lawn Tennis Quadrille... Schlegelgrell Danielle Mazurka... Faust Artist Dream Waltz... Westerheim

Doors open at 7.30 p. m. Performance to commence at 8. Reserved Seat Tickets, 50c; unreserved, 35 cents. For sale at Reiddin's Drug Store and at the door. A plan of the Hall may be seen at Reiddin's Drug Store on and after Friday, the 19th inst. ap15

New Spring and Summer

GOODS

NOW OPENING

—AT—

Perkins & Sterns.

Charlottetown, April 20, 1889—dy & wky

Wedding Rings.

E. W. TAYLOR,

CAMERON BLOCK.

Charlottetown, April 22, 1889—2aw wky

BOOT AND SHOE FACTORY.

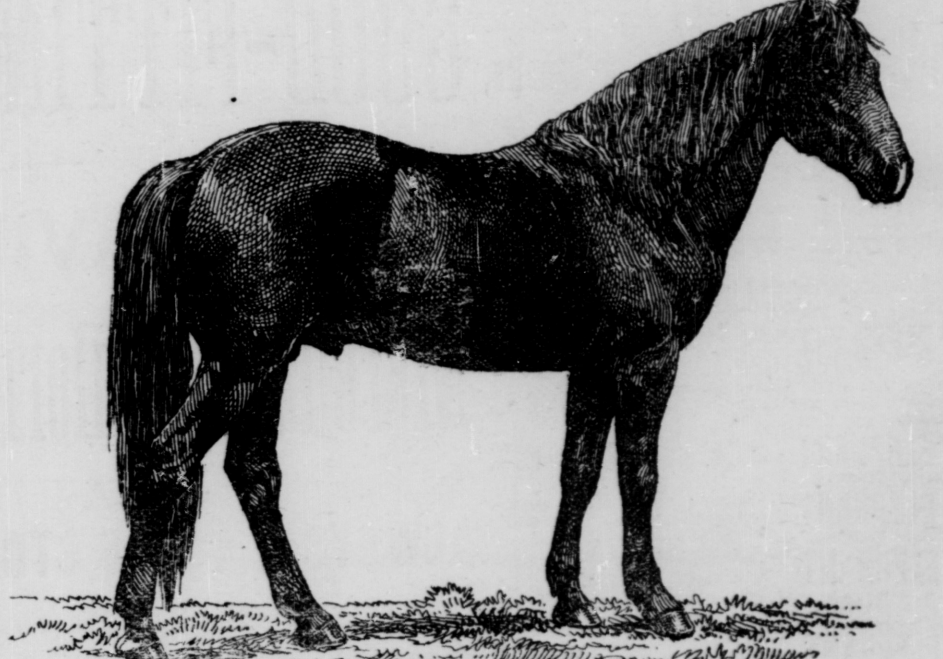
THE WONDER OF WONDERS is the wonderful stock of wonderful worth and wonderful Bargains for wonderful buyers in BOOTS AND SHOES.

We have done some wonderful whittling of prices, but still warrant our stock for wonderful wear and worth. We are no wizards, and not by witchcraft but by wisdom do we work wonders. We want the whole Island to wake and wonder at our wonderful good values.

Ask your merchant for GOFF BROS' BOOTS. If he has none, show him he is behind the age, and come directly to the Factory and buy.

GOFF BROS.

Charlottetown, April 20, 1889—ood wky



BLACK DIAMOND KNOX,

ALTHOUGH scarcely six years old, is a horse of national reputation, for he enjoys the distinction of having been selected from one of the eight great trotting families in the States. BLACK DIAMOND is a coal black horse, stands 15 hands 1 1/2 inches high, and weighs about 1100 in ordinary condition. He has a head that is full of intelligence; his neck, without being gross, denotes constitution; his shoulders are deep and finely laid; his back is short and very muscular over the loins; his barrel is large and round; his quarters are powerful and smoothly turned, and he has clean, cordy legs, with abundant bone and sinew and an excellent set of feet. His way of going gives promise of extreme speed when he shall be fully developed, and his disposition is all that could be desired. All in all, he is a noble young horse—large, strong and finely proportioned—a splendid specimen of the highest type of the Knox family. He can now trot a mile in 2.32, and competent judges say that with two weeks' handling he could trot well down in the twenties.

GENERAL KNOX, in many respects, is without a peer as a positive sire of speed. The first three years of his life were spent in comparative obscurity; but, notwithstanding that, during this period he sired no less than ten trotters with records from 2.184 to 2.300. Of these, two have records below 2.20; six of their dams were totally unknown as to breeding, and not one was from a standard-bred trotting mare. An instance of General Knox's power to perpetuate the trotting knack through several generations, entirely unassisted from outside strains, is shown in the case of his son Phil Sheridan, whose dam was unknown. From a mare of unknown pedigree, Phil Sheridan sired Phil Sheridan, Jr., and he in turn sired Mattie B., record 2.274, and her dam is of unknown lineage. Fully seventy per cent. of General Knox's sons before enumerated, that sired 2.30 performers, were from mares of unknown pedigree or trotting inheritance. Seventy-five per cent. of the dams of those performers were cold-blooded also. Such evidence of prepotency is very rare indeed, showing General Knox to be a horse among many. He was very fast and pure-gated, having shown a mile and repeat in 2.254, and 2.24 when sixteen years old. He was sold at that time for \$10,000. In 1887, two of the get of General Knox entered the 2.30 list, while five trotters whose dams were by General Knox obtained records of 2.30 and better. Twelve of his grandsons and granddaughters also obtained records of 2.30 and better in 1887. Nineteen of his sons have representatives in the 2.30 table—a greater number of sons than stands to the credit of any sire living or dead, with but four or five exceptions, and in this regard General Knox outranks such famous sires as Volunteer, Ethan Allen, Vermont, Black Hawk, Belmont, Alexander's Abdallah, Old Abdallah, Seely's American Star, George M. Patchen, Old Henry Clay, or any other of his contemporaries. Myra Shaw, by Tom Lang, son of General Knox, foaled but four colts that lived, and three of them are in the 2.30 list, and she ranks as one of the greatest brood mares in the books. These are facts that are on record and undeniable.

For further particulars call at LEWIS'S STABLES, north side of Market House, Charlottetown, April 20, 1889.