

The Daily Examiner.

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NEW SERIES

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1885.

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ments, on application.

ALMANAC FOR FEBRUARY, 1885.

MOON'S CHANGES.			
Last Quarter 6th day, 6h. 25m., p. m.			
New Moon 14th day, 10h. 9m., p. m.			
First Quarter, 22nd day, 6h. 19m., a. m.			
Full Moon, 28th day, 11h. 43m., p. m.			
DAY OF WEEK	MOON'S POSITION	MOON'S ALTITUDE	MOON'S DISTANCE
1 Sunday	7 1/2	4 5/8	5 7/8
2 Monday	7 1/2	5 1/8	5 7/8
3 Tuesday	7 1/2	5 3/8	5 7/8
4 Wednesday	7 1/2	5 5/8	5 7/8
5 Thursday	7 1/2	5 7/8	5 7/8
6 Friday	7 1/2	5 9/8	5 7/8
7 Saturday	7 1/2	5 11/8	5 7/8
8 Sunday	7 1/2	5 13/8	5 7/8
9 Monday	7 1/2	5 15/8	5 7/8
10 Tuesday	7 1/2	5 17/8	5 7/8
11 Wednesday	7 1/2	5 19/8	5 7/8
12 Thursday	7 1/2	5 21/8	5 7/8
13 Friday	7 1/2	5 23/8	5 7/8
14 Saturday	7 1/2	5 25/8	5 7/8
15 Sunday	7 1/2	5 27/8	5 7/8
16 Monday	7 1/2	5 29/8	5 7/8
17 Tuesday	7 1/2	5 31/8	5 7/8
18 Wednesday	7 1/2	5 33/8	5 7/8
19 Thursday	7 1/2	5 35/8	5 7/8
20 Friday	7 1/2	5 37/8	5 7/8
21 Saturday	7 1/2	5 39/8	5 7/8
22 Sunday	7 1/2	5 41/8	5 7/8
23 Monday	7 1/2	5 43/8	5 7/8
24 Tuesday	7 1/2	5 45/8	5 7/8
25 Wednesday	7 1/2	5 47/8	5 7/8
26 Thursday	7 1/2	5 49/8	5 7/8
27 Friday	7 1/2	5 51/8	5 7/8
28 Saturday	7 1/2	5 53/8	5 7/8

THE RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

GOING WEST.		A. M.	P. M.
Charlottetown	depart	8 02	3 02
Royalton Junction	depart	8 25	3 25
North Wiltshire	depart	9 17	4 17
Hunter River	depart	9 32	4 32
Beaulieu	depart	10 10	5 09
County Line	depart	10 19	5 19
Kensington	depart	10 35	5 34
Freestown	depart	10 57	5 57
Kensington	arrive	11 32	6 23
Summerside	depart	1 47	
Misouche	depart	2 09	
Wellington	depart	2 37	
Port Hill	depart	3 22	
O'Leary	depart	4 42	
Alberton	depart	5 47	
Tignish	depart	6 47	
FROM WEST.		A. M.	P. M.
Tignish	arrive	6 47	
Alberton	arrive	7 47	
O'Leary	arrive	9 02	
Port Hill	arrive	10 22	
Wellington	arrive	11 07	
Misouche	arrive	11 57	
SUMMERSIDE		A. M.	P. M.
Summerside	depart	7 32	
Kensington	depart	8 07	
Freestown	depart	8 30	
County Line	depart	8 45	
Beaulieu	depart	9 27	
Hunter River	depart	9 42	
North Wiltshire	depart	10 32	
Royalton Junction	depart	10 39	
Charlottetown	arrive	11 02	
GOING EAST.		A. M.	P. M.
Charlottetown	depart	3 17	
Royalton Junction	depart	3 40	
Bedford	depart	4 17	
Mount Stewart	arrive	4 52	
Cardigan	depart	5 17	
Georgetown	depart	5 42	
Mount Stewart	depart	6 17	
Morrell	depart	6 37	
St. Peter's	depart	6 08	
Bear River	depart	6 57	
Souris	depart	7 42	
FROM EAST.		A. M.	P. M.
Souris	arrive	6 52	
Bear River	arrive	7 37	
St. Peter's	arrive	8 26	
Morrell	arrive	8 57	
Mount Stewart	arrive	9 37	
Georgetown	arrive	7 47	
Cardigan	arrive	8 12	
Mount Stewart	arrive	9 32	
Bedford	arrive	10 17	
Royalton Junction	arrive	10 54	
Charlottetown	arrive	11 17	

McLeod, Morson & McQuarrell
BARRISTERS
—AND—
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.
Office in Brown's Block, Queen Square
(UP STAIRS).
Ch'town, Feb. 12, 1885.
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ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
Solicitors in Chancery,
NOTARIES PUBLIC, &c.
OFFICES—O'Halloran's Building, Great
George Street, Charlottetown.
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COMFORTS & BLANKETS

Reduction to Clear!

—AT A—
A Lot of Ladies' MANTLES and WOOL GOODS
—ALSO—
—AT—
HALF PRICE.

Ch'town, Jan. 30, 1885.

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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, Scheffioneers,
Washstands, &c.—Cheapest.

JOHN NEWSON.
Ch'town, Dec. 19, 1884—3mos

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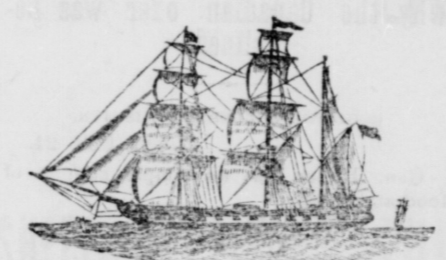
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AGENT FOR PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND:
F. H. ARNAUD,
Ch'town, Jan. 1885
Merchants Bank of Halifax

REGULAR TRADER, ADAM BEDE.



1885. SPRING TRIP. 1885.
THE CLIPPER BARK
"MOSELLE,"
500 Tons Register, Classed 10 years A1
in English Lloyds.

Alexander McLeod, Commander,
WILL SAIL FROM

Liverpool for Charlottetown,
On or about the 1st APRIL next, carry-
ing Freight at through rates to

Pictou, Georgetown, Souris and
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For Freight or Passage, apply in Liverpool
to Pictou Brothers, 51 South John Street,
in London to J. Pictou & Sons, 16 Great
Winchester Street; or here to the owners

PEAKE BROS. & CO.
Ch'town, Feb. 3, 1885.

DR. S. R. JENKINS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

OFFICE: AT DR. JENKINS,
RESIDENCE, PRINCE ST.
Ch'town, Jan. 26—wed fri

AYER'S Cherry Pectoral.

No other complaints are so insidious in their
attack as those affecting the throat and lungs:
none so trifling with the majority of sufferers.
The ordinary cough or cold, resulting
perhaps from a trifling or unconscious expo-
sure, is often but 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 had a severe 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,
which relieved my lungs, induced
sleep, and afforded me the rest necessary
for the recovery of my strength. By the
continued use of the PECTORAL a permanent
cure was effected. I am now 62 years
old, hale and hearty, and an satisfied user
of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL."
—BONNIE FAIRBROTHER.
Rockingham, Vt., July 15, 1882.

Croup—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.
150 West 12th 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 15, 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."
—JOSEPH WALLEN.
Byhalia, Miss., April 6, 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. BRADGON.
Talesville, 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.

WE SELL

Potatoes,
Spilling, Bark,
R. R. Ties,
Lumber,
baths, 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.
SUBSCRIBE FOR THE DAILY EXAMINER
If you want the latest news

CHAPTER XXVI.

(Continued.)

By this time Molly had come with bonnet
and shawl, and as soon as she had taken Totty,
Adam placed the locket in Hetty's hand.
She took it with an air of indifference, and
put it in her pocket; in her heart, vexed
and angry with Adam because he had seen
it, but determined now that she would show
no more signs of agitation.

"See," she said, "they're taking their
places to dance; let us go."
Adam assented silently. A puzzled
alarm had taken possession of him. Had
Hetty a lover he didn't know of?—for none
of her relations, he was sure, would give
her a locket like that; and none of her ad-
mirers, with whom he was acquainted, was
in the position of an accepted lover, as the
giver of that locket must be. Adam was
lost in the utter impossibility of finding any
person for his fears to alight on; he could
only feel with a terrible pang that there was
something in Hetty's life unknown to him;
that while he had been rocking himself in
the hope that she would come to love
him, she was already loving another.

The pleasure of the dance with Hetty
was gone; his eyes, when they
rested on her, had an uneasy ques-
tioning expression in them; he could
think of nothing to say to her; and she,
too, was out of temper and disinclined to
speak. They were both glad when the
dance was ended.

Adam was determined to stay no longer;
no one wanted him, and no one would
notice if he slipped away. As soon as he
got out of doors he began to walk at his
habitual rapid pace, hurrying along without
knowing why, busy with the painful
thought that the memory of this day, so
full of honor and promise to him, was
poisoned forever. Suddenly, when he was
far on through the Chase, he stopped,
started by a flash of reviving hope. After
all, he might be a fool, making a great
mistery out of a trifle. Hetty, fond of
finery as she was, might have been child-
ish enough to spend it in that way; she was
such a young thing, and she couldn't help
loving finery! But then, why had she
been so frightened about it at first, and
changed color so, and afterwards pretended
not to care? Oh, that was because she was
ashamed of his seeing that she had such a
smart thing—she was conscious that it was
wrong for her to spend her money on
it, and she knew that Adam dis-
approved of finery. It was a proof she cared
about what he liked and disliked. She
must have thought from his silence and
gravity afterward that he was very much
displeased with her, that he was inclined
to be harsh and severe toward her foibles.
And as he walked on more quietly, chewing
the cud of his new hope, his only uneasiness
was that he had behaved in a way that
might chill Hetty's feelings toward him.
For this last view of the matter must be
the true one. How could Hetty have an
accepted lover, quite unknown to him?
She was never away from her uncle's house
for more than a day; she could have no
acquaintances that did not come there, and
no intimacies unknown to her uncle and
aunt. It would be folly to believe that the
locket was given to her by a lover. The
little ring of dark hair he felt sure was her
own; he could form no guess about the light
hair under it, for he had not seen it very
distinctly. It might be a bit of her father's
or mother's, who had died when she was a
child, and she would naturally put a bit of
her own along with it.

And so Adam went to bed comforted,
having woven for himself an ingenious web
of probabilities—the surest screen a wise
man can place between himself and the
truth. His last waking thoughts melted
into a dream, that he was with Hetty again
at the Hall Farm, and that he was asking
her to forgive him for being so cold and
silent.

And while he was dreaming this, Arthur
was leading Hetty to the dance, and saying
to her in low hurried tones, "I shall be in
the wood the day after to-morrow at seven;
come as early as you can." And Hetty's
foolish joys and hopes, which had flown away
for a little space, scared by a mere nothing;
now all came fluttering back, unconscious
of the real peril. She was happy for the
first time this long day, and wished that
dance would last for hours. Arthur wished
it too; it was the last weakness he meant to
indulge in; and a man never lies with more
delicious languor under the influence of a
passion, than when he has persuaded him-
self that he shall subdue it to-morrow.

But Mrs. Poyser's wishes were quite the
reverse of this, for her mind was filled with
dreary foreboding as to the retardation of
to-morrow morning's cheese in consequence
of these late hours. Now that Hetty had
done her duty and danced one dance with
the young Squire, Mr. Poyser must go out
and see if the cart was come back to fetch
them, for it was half past ten o'clock, and
notwithstanding a mild suggestion on his
part that it would be bad manners for them
to be the first to go, Mrs. Poyser was
resolute on the point, "manners or no
manners."

"What, going already, Mrs. Poyser?"
said old Mr. Donnthorne, as she came to
courtesy and take leave; "I thought we
should not part with any of our guests till
eleven; Mrs. Irwine and I, who are elderly
people, think of sitting out the dance till
then."

"Oh, your honor, it's all right and proper
for gentlefolks to stay up by candle-light—
they've got no choice on their minds. We're
laid enough as it is, and there's no lettin'
the cows know as they mustn't want to be

milked so early to-morrow mornin'. So, if
you'll please 't excuse us, we'll take our
leave."

"Eh!" she said to her husband, as they
set off in the cart, "I'd sooner ha' brewin'
day and washin' day together than one of
these pleasin' days. There's no work so
tirin' as dancin' about an' starin' an' not
rightly knowin' what you're goin'
to do next; an' keepin' your face f'
smilin' order like a grocer o' market day,
for fear people shouldna think you civil
enough. An' you've nothing to show for't
when it's done, if it isn't a yellow face w'
eatin' things as disagree."

"Nay, nay," said Mr. Poyser, who was in
his merriest mood, and felt that he had had
a great day, "a bit o' pleasin' is good for
these sometimes. An' thee dancst as well
as any 'em, for I'll back thee against all
the wives i' the parish for a light foot an'
ankle. An' it was a great honor for the
young Squire to ask thee first—I reckon it
was because I sat at th' head o' th' table an'
made the speech. An' Hetty, too—she
never had such a partner before—a fine
young gentleman in regiments. It'll
serve you to talk on, Hetty, when you're
an old woman—how you danced w' the
young Squire, the day he come o' age."

(To be continued.)

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

MANITOBA.

False Reports Met by Facts.

INTERESTING LETTER FROM REV. W. WESLEY
COLPITTS.

SIR,—According to stipulation I should
have written ere this, but everything has
been gliding along so quietly out here in
this "Prairie Province," that I scarcely saw
anything of importance to communicate
that would be of interest to the general
public. But last night, in one of my eastern
papers, I saw some extracts from an article,
written it is said, by an English woman in
Manitoba. The article appeared in *All the
Year Round*, was copied into *Littell's Living
Age*, and so is going round. "It is the
old story, with variations." The mustard
pot froze within a foot of the stove—her
husband frequently came in from the stock-
yard with his nose frozen—frost bitten
limbs have frequently to be amputated;
one man's frozen ear dropped into his
hand, and horrible to relate sometimes
frozen extremities snapped off. Now, Mr.
Editor, I have been most of two winters
here, and have travelled over a considerable
portion of this Province, and I have yet to
find the man who has lost toes or nose,
fingers or ears, or any other extremity by
frost bite. I go further, and ask for a
single case of the kind within the last four
years where the subject was perfectly sober.
That sometimes, in the earlier days, when
settlements were a long way apart, that
men have lost their way and have been more
or less frozen, is more than likely.

Here let me give your readers a few
facts. I travelled last winter in one of the
worst blizzards we had, thirteen miles to at-
tend a funeral, and came five back again and
had no frost bite. I drove sixteen miles
two Saturdays ago, and it was the coldest
day we have had this winter; facing the
wind too, and was sufficiently warm at the
end of the journey to unharmed my team,
blanket, and stable it ere coming to the
house to warm. Are all the country par-
sons on P. E. Island prepared to say as
much for your climate? But would you
believe it, sir, the cold is not the worst.

THE MOSQUITO.

Ah! that one word breathes a whole
volume of Fox's Book of Martyrs. There
are mosquitos here it is true, but again to
fact. Two of us, ministers, accompanied by
our wives, drove last June to Brandon,
across the prairie, 150 miles, in the height
of mosquito time, camping out sometimes
beside lakes, feeding the horses on the
long grass, and though I had a bottle of
mosquito oil with me, the efficacy of which
I had proved when fishing in New Brun-
swick, I never used a drop of it on the entire
trip. A neighbor remarked to me the other
day that no country had been

SO LIED ABOUT

as Manitoba. To read some descriptions of
it one would think that it was dangerous
to live in it; but a man would
look for no other paradise, read
other descriptions and it would be sup-
posed that no other purgatory would be
needed.

THE COUNTRY IS GOOD.

The climate, taken all in all, is, I am
persuaded, to most persons as enjoyable as
any in the Dominion, excepting perhaps
British Columbia. And it is remarkable
how many that have left Manitoba have
embraced the earliest opportunity to return
—until it has grown to be a proverb "that
he that drinks of the Red River will return
to drink of it again."

THE AGITATION

of last winter is fast subsiding. Trade is
getting down to a fair basis. Men that
stalked around with their hands in their
pockets waiting for a "boom" are getting to
work. Many that were lifted on the wave
are now down in the trough of the sea and
are finding their heads; fictitious prices are
past. A man could come out here now
with a thousand dollars or fifteen hundred
and do far better than go further west and
homestead. Land broken and market near,
lumber for building cheap, churches and
schools within reach. To a good, careful,
energetic man, wanting land for himself
and family, this season offers exceptional
advantages, and tradesmen, too, can do
well; especially does this apply to black-
smiths, who can do farmers' work and keep
order. Wheat is worth 70 cents, oats 30,
beef and pork are not much higher than in
P. E. I. Steps are being taken to submit
the Scott Act in all the counties in this
Province, and there is very little doubt of
its carrying.

W. WESLEY COLPITTS.
Nelson, Man., Feb. 3, 1885.