

The Daily Examiner.

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NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND. TUESDAY, MARCH 4, 1884.

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ments, on application.

ALMANAC FOR MARCH, 1884.

MOON'S CHANGES.

First Quarter, 4th day, 9h. 20.6m., a. m.
Full Moon, 11th day, 3h. 27.5m., p. m.
Last quarter 19th day, 7h. 0.5m., p. m.
New Moon 27th day, 1h. 35.0m., a. m.

DAY OF WEEK	Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat	Sun
	ris	sets	ris	sets	ris	sets	ris	sets
1 Saturday	6 43	5 42	8 32	0 42	10 58			
2 Sunday	49	43	9 11	1 26	11 1			
3 Monday	39	44	9 55	2 16	4			
4 Tuesday	37	46	10 45	3 15	8			
5 Wednesday	36	48	11 42	4 34	11			
6 Thursday	34	49	12 43	6 3	14			
7 Friday	32	50	1 48	7 22	18			
8 Saturday	30	51	2 54	8 23	21			
9 Sunday	29	53	3 59	9 10	24			
10 Monday	27	54	5 4	9 52	27			
11 Tuesday	25	56	6 8	10 34	31			
12 Wednesday	22	57	7 10	11 2	35			
13 Thursday	20	58	8 12	11 35	38			
14 Friday	19	59	9 12	12 7	41			
15 Saturday	17	6	1 10	11 0 45	44			
16 Sunday	15	2	11 9	1 15	47			
17 Monday	13	3	morn	1 54	50			
18 Tuesday	11	5	0 3	2 38	54			
19 Wednesday	9	6	0 55	3 33	57			
20 Thursday	7	7	1 43	4 42	12 9			
21 Friday	6	9	2 27	6 1	3			
22 Saturday	3	10	3 6	7 12	7			
23 Sunday	1	11	3 43	8 12	10			
24 Monday	5	59	13 4	16 9	14			
25 Tuesday	57	14	4 49	9 44	17			
26 Wednesday	56	16	5 21	10 26	20			
27 Thursday	54	17	5 54	11 5	23			
28 Friday	52	18	6 28	11 46	26			
29 Saturday	52	19	7 7	morn	29			
30 Sunday	48	21	7 51	0 28	33			
31 Monday	47	22	8 40	1 14	36			

JAS. E. GRANT,

Sole Agent for P. E. Island for

THOS. CONNOR & SONS,

Rope Manufacturers,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

Orders from the trade respectfully
solicited.

Ch'town, Feb. 29, 1884.—1m

McLeod, Morson & McQuarrie,

BARRISTERS

—AND—

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

Office in Old Bank,

(UP STAIRS).

Ch'town, Feb. 21, 1884.

DR. MACKAY,

Physician and Surgeon

OFFICE: ROCKLIN HOUSE,

Kent Street, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

Feb. 16, 1883.—3aw 4f

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, '82.

LIFE INSURANCE.

United States Life Insurance Co.

—OF THE—

CITY OF NEW YORK.

ORGANIZED 1850.

New Features, Incontestable Policies, Prompt
Settlement of Claims Guaranteed.

Apply at residence, Weymouth Street, from
8 to 10 a. m., and 4 to 6 p. m.

A. H. McPHERSON,

Agent.

Sept. 25, 1883.—2aw

P. E. Island Pottery.

We are Agents for the P. E. Island
Pottery. Orders sent to us will re-
ceive prompt attention. Jars, Jugs, Bean
Pots, Mugs, Flower Pots, Spoons, Stone
Stones, etc., etc., in stock.

BEER & GOFF

AGENTS

Ch'town, Oct. 26, '83.

D. A. BRUCE,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

IS OVER-STOCKED with the following GOODS, and offers
them at a

REDUCTION OF TWENTY PER CENT.

Gents' Woollen Underwear, Flannel Shirts, Fur
Caps, Kid Mitts, Sleigh Robes.

OVERCOATINGS,

WHICH YOU CAN HAVE

MADE TO YOUR MEASURE

Cheaper Than Imported Ready Made.

D. A. BRUCE,

Dec. 20, 1883.—eod wkly 72 Queen Street, Charlottetown

GRAND SALE OF

DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING.

JOHN MACPHEE & CO. will, during the HOLIDAY SEASON, give
special bargains in

Dress Goods, Knit Wool Goods, Mantles, Shawls, Flannels, Hosiery, Gloves, &c

CLOTHING. CLOTHING.

Men's Overcoats, \$3.90, \$5.00, \$6.50, \$7.50, up.

Men's Ulsters, \$4.95, \$6.25, \$7.00, up.

Men's Reefers, \$2.95, \$3, \$3.50, \$5, \$4.50, \$5.50, up.

Fur Caps, Kid Mitts and Gloves, Cardigan Jackets, Worsted Tweeds, Under-
clothing, Buffalo Robes, Horse Rugs, Small Wares, etc.

PARKS' WARP, CHEAP.

Cash Buyers can depend on getting REAL BARGAINS in every
Department.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

JOHN MACPHEE & CO,

ROBERT ORR'S OLD STAND.

Ch'town, Dec. 12, 1883.—2aw wkly pres pat.

SIGN OF THE ELEPHANT.

W. R. BOREHAM has now on hand the LARGEST AND
BEST STOCK OF

BOOTS, SHOES, SLIPPERS, OVERSHOES & RUBBERS,

ever shown by him. His motto is a good article at a moderate
price.

LADIES' AND GENTS' FINE GOODS, a specialty.

A nice lot of LADIES' AND GENTS' FANCY SLIPPERS
for the Holidays.

Try BOREHAM for a pair of GOOD BOOTS.

W. R. BOREHAM,

North Side Queen Square.

Ch'town, Dec. 10, 1883.—mo we fr 2m

THE EXAMINER
JOB PRINTING OFFICE

HAS LATELY BEEN REPLENISHED WITH

A Large Supply of Printing Types and Material
OF THE LATEST INVENTION AND BEST DESCRIPTION,

AND WE ARE NOW PREPARED,

Under the Careful and Skillful Supervision of Mr. J. W. Mitchell,

TO PRINT

BILL HEADS, LETTER HEADS,
BLANK CHEQUES, RECEIPTS,
NOTES OF HAND, POSTERS,
HAND BILLS, DODGERS, &c., &c.,

On Short Notice, in Good Style, at Cheap Prices.

NEW FOR 1884

CORSETS.

A LARGE DISPLAY OF THE

NEWEST AND BEST GOODS,

All Sizes. Just Received.

Sent free by post to any address in the
country on receipt of price.

W. A. WEEKS & CO.

DRESS GOODS!

NEW MERINOES.

CORDS, CASHMERE, SERGES,

New Satins, Velvets.

PLUSHES

—AND—

SILKS.

Wedding Millinery & Outfits

SUPPLIED AND MADE BY

Experienced Hands.

W. A. WEEKS & CO.

VELVETEENS

—IN ALL—

Leading Colors and Black.

VERY POPULAR FOR WINTER WEAR.

We have a Fine Stock of Nice Goods.

W. A. WEEKS & CO.

MILLINERY.

MANTLES, JACKETS

DOLMANS, ETC.,

MADE TO ORDER.

W. A. WEEKS & CO.,

Ch'town, Jan. 22, 1884.—eod wkly.

The Ladies of St. James' Kirk

INTEND HOLDING A

Good Old Time

TEA AND FANCY TABLE,

ON THE 12TH MARCH NEXT.

Further particulars will be given.

TO LET,

THE RAILWAY HOUSE, situated on
Richmond Street, near London House.
Also a shop adjoining, 16x30 feet. Apply to

THOMAS CAMPBELL.

Ch'town, Feb. 23, 1884.—tf

SHIP AND HOUSE

BUILDERS,

Will find every requisite for the trade at

DUCHEMIN'S

STEAM FACTORY,

Beer's Wharf.

Always on hand, a complete stock of

Ship's Blocks.

Deadeyes,

Steering Wheels,

—ALSO—

Mouldings, in great variety, Coraice, Base
Panel, Door and Window Finish, Spouting,
Conductor and Handrail, Newel Posts, Balu-
sters, and every description of Turning.

Fret, Circular and Jig Sawing, Planing and
Moulding turned out neatly and with des-
patch.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

Don't forget the place, Beer's Wharf near
McMillan's Coal Depot.

Albert Duchemin.

Ch'town, Jan. 2, 1884.—wkly 6i.

FOUL PLAY.

By Charles Reade.

CHAPTER LVIII.

PUNCTUALLY at ten o'clock Helen returned
to Fifth Street, and found Mr. Undercliff
behind a sort of counter, employed in tracing;
a workman was seated at some little
distance from him; both bent on their
work.

"Mr. Undercliff?" said Helen.
He rose, and turned toward her politely
—a pale, fair man, with a keen gray eye
and a pleasant voice and manner: "I am
Edward Undercliff. You come by appoint-
ment?"

"Yes, sir."
"A question of handwriting?"
"Not entirely, sir. Do you remember
giving witness in favor of a young clergy-
man, Mr. Robert Penfold, who was accused
of forgery?"

"I remember the circumstances, but not
the details."
"Oh, dear! that is unfortunate," said
Helen, with a deep sigh; she often had to
sigh now.

"Why, you see," said the expert, "I am
called on such a multitude of trials. How-
ever, I take notes of the principal ones.
What year was it in?"

"In 1864."
Mr. Undercliff went to a set of drawers
arranged chronologically, and found his
notes directly. "It was a forged bill,
madam, indorsed and presented by Pen-
fold. I was called to prove that the bill
was not in the handwriting of Penfold.
Here is my fac-simile of the Robert Pen-
fold endorsed upon the bill by the pris-
oner. He handed it to her, and she examined
it with interest. 'And here are fac-similes
of genuine writing by John Wardlaw; and
here is a copy of the forged note.'"

He laid it on the table before her. She
started, and eyed it with horror. It was a
long time before she could speak. At length
she said, "And that wicked piece of paper
destroyed Robert Penfold?"

"Not that piece of paper, but the original;
this is a fac-simile, so far as the writing is
concerned. It was not necessary in this
case to imitate paper and color. Stay, here
is a sheet on which I have lithographed the
three styles; that will enable you to
follow my comparison. But perhaps that
would not interest you." Helen had the
tact to say it would. Thus encouraged,
the expert showed her that Robert Pen-
fold's writing had nothing in common with
the forged note. He added: "I also de-
tected in the forged note habits which were
entirely absent from the true writing of
John Wardlaw. You will understand there
were plenty of undoubted specimens in
court to go by."

"Then, oh, sir," said Helen, "Robert Pen-
fold was not guilty."
"Certainly not of writing the forged note.
I swore that, and I'll swear it again. But
when it came to questions whether he had
passed the note, and whether he knew it
was forged, that was out of my province."

"I can understand that," said Helen; "but
you heard the trial; you are very intelli-
gent, sir, you must have formed some
opinion as to whether he was guilty or
not."

The expert shook his head. "Madam," said
he, "mine is a profound and difficult art,
which aims at certainties. Very early in
my career I found that to master that art
I must be single-minded, and not allow my
ear to influence my eye. By purposely
avoiding all reasoning from external cir-
cumstances, I have distanced my competitors
in expertise; but I sometimes think I have
rather weakened my powers of conjectures
through disuse. Now, if my mother had
been at the trial, she would give you an
opinion of some value on the outside facts.
But that is not my line. If you feel sure
he was innocent, and wanted me to aid you,
you must get hold of the handwriting of
every person who was likely to know old
Wardlaw's handwriting, and so might have
imitated it; all the clerks in his office, to
begin with. Nail the forger; that is your
only chance."

"What, sir!" said Helen with surprise, "if
you saw the true handwriting of the person
who wrote that forged note, should you
recognize it?"

"Why not? It is difficult; but I have
done it hundreds of times."
"Oh! Is forgery so common?"

"No; but I am in all the cases; and, be-
sides, I do a great deal in a business that
requires the same kind of expertise—
anonymous letters. I detect assassins of
that kind by the score. A gentleman or
lady, down in the country, gets a poisoned
arrow by the post, or perhaps a shower of
them. They are always in disguised hand-
writing; those who received them send
them up to me, with writings of all the
people they suspect. This disguise is
generally more or less superficial; five or
six unconscious habits remain below it, and
often these undisguised habits are the true
characteristics of the writer. And I'll tell
you something curious, madam: it is quite
common for all the suspected people to be
innocent; and then I write back, 'Send me
the handwriting of the people you suspect
the least,' and among them I often find the
assassin."

"Oh, Mr. Undercliff," said Helen, "you
make my heart sick."
"Oh, it is a vile world, for that matter,"
said the expert; "and the country no better
than the town, for all it looks so sweet
with its green fields and curling rills.
There they sow anonymous letters like
barley; the very girls write anonymous
letters that make my hair stand on end.
Yes, it is a vile world."

"Don't you believe him, miss," said Mrs.
Undercliff, appearing suddenly. Then
turning to her son, "How can you measure
the world! You live in a little one of your
own—a world of forgers and anonymous
writers; you see so many of these you fancy
they are common as dirt; but they are
quite common to you because they all come
your way."

"Oh, that is it, is it?" said the expert,
doubtfully.

"Yes, that is it, Ned," said the old lady,
quietly; then, after a pause she said,
'I want you to do your best for this young
lady.'

"I always do," said the artist. "But how
can I judge without materials? And she
brings me none."
(To be continued.)

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

Guy de Montgomerie Heard From.

MY DEAR SIR—Allow me to thank you
most sincerely for your courtesy in giving
place to my letter of acknowledgment last
week. I observe in your issue of yesterday,
a communication signed, "Pro Bono
Publico," which, although not addressed to
me, contains some indefinable reference to
my letter, and evinces a gratuitous interest
in my affairs entirely beyond my com-
prehension. I have never been in the habit
of reading anonymous letters, much less of
paying attention to their contents, as I con-
sider they are usually written for "mis-
chievous purposes, and that it is anti-
British to strike behind the back." I think
"P. B. P.," however, for affording me the
opportunity of making a slight conclusion,
instead of acknowledging the receipt of
"Darwin on Primeval Man," it should have
been "Darwin's Origin of Species," and the
mistake I shall explain. The book itself I
had lent to a gentleman whom I met at a
late meeting of the Diocesan Church
Society, who informed me that it would be
of use to him in preparing a paper on
"Primeval Man," when transcribing the
list of articles, having in mind the fact that
the book had not been returned, I unfortu-
nately substituted the name of the paper
for the title of the book. For this slight
lapses penance, I beg to offer my apologies.

"P. B. P." considers me very green, but my
verdancy does not prevent me recognizing
him as a member of that too numerous
class whose sole occupation consists in
minding other people's business. If charity
to all men and women is suggested by a
teapot, may I be pardoned if I recommend
a strong infusion of that vessel's contents
to "P. B. P.," who makes such uncharit-
able remarks upon my person and habits.
His anxiety lest an examination of Darwin
should disclose a family resemblance in the
picture of some mischievous-looking animal,
etc., is entirely uncalled for. He must be
ignorant, indeed, who is not aware that
my family traces its lineage beyond the
days of the Holy Wars, when the brave
Sir Robert de Montgomerie went forth with
eleven sons to rescue the Holy Sepulchre
from the Mohammedans. In the succeeding
centuries they have ever preserved their
character for piety—their pilgrimages to
the Holy Land and the tombs of the
Apostles have been made the subject of
story. Their religious fervor has always
been of the most exalted degree, nor has it
ever partaken of the wild fanaticism of
nomadic votaries known as palmers or
mendicant pilgrims. The de Montgomeries
were gentlemen always.

Before thanking you for your kindness
in granting me space in your columns, may
I be allowed to acknowledge since my
last, the receipt of a green felt hat, and a
copy of