

THE DAILY EXAMINER.

DECEMBER 24, 1883.

Christmas Notes.

-Sir Isaac Newton was born on Christmas Day, 1642.

-To-morrow we celebrate the eighteenth hundred and eighty-third anniversary of the birth of the Saviour of the world.

A MERRY, MERRY CHRISTMAS, AND A HAPPY, BRIGHT NEW YEAR.

-A quaint old writer thus spiritualizes the practice of Christmas decorations: "So our churches and houses are decked with bayes and rosemary, holly and ivy, and other plants which are always green, winter and summer, signify and put us in mind of His Deity, that the child that now was born was God and man, who should spring up like a tender plant, should always be green and flourishing, and live forevermore."

-In olden times, it was customary to extend the charities of Christmas and the New Year to the lower animals. Burns refers to this practice in "The Auld Farmer's Address to his mare" when presenting her on New Year's morning with an extra feed of corn:

"A good New-year I wish thee, Maggie, Hae, there's a ripp to thy auld baggie."

A well-to-do farmer in Scotland (an Episcopalian by the way) used regularly, himself, every Christmas morning to carry an extra supply of fodder to every individual animal in his stables. The old gentleman was wont to say that this was a morning, of all others in the year, when man and beast ought to have occasion to rejoice.

-All civilized nations have adopted some particular year as a chronological basis. The Romans adopted the year and day on which they believed Rome to have been founded. The Greeks had their Olympiads, each measuring four years, and any particular date was denoted by the number of the Olympiad and the number of the year in it. The Mohammedans date from the flight of Mohammed to Medina—the Hegira—which took place 15th July A.D. 754. The Julian period is a measure of time proposed by Joseph Scaliger. It consists of 7980 years, which comprise the interval after which the sun, moon and earth will come round to exactly the same positions as at the commencement of the cycle. The Julian Period began 4713 years before the dawn of the Christian Era, and 1384 years must come and go ere it is completed. At the present time we are in—

Table with 2 columns: Era/Period and Year. Includes Roman Year A.D., Roman Year A. U. C., Mohammedan Era (A. H.), Anno Mundi (popular chronology), and Julian Period.

-Professor Brown says that, British Columbia alone accepted, the people of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick hold now the only extensive and naturally suitable lands in the Dominion for the cheap production of wool and mutton. At a rough under estimate, there are in New Brunswick and Nova Scotia some 2,000,000 acres of sheep runs, outside of all arable bush, rock, water, meadow and the richer cattle grazing of the valleys. These should carry such a number as to produce annually, not maintain, but sell off every year, 40,000,000 pounds of mutton and 2,000,000 pounds of wool—an annual gross revenue of, say, \$2,300,000.

-The Toronto Globe's Montreal correspondent reports that the new Franco-Canadian Steamship Co., composed principally of French capitalists, including also some English and Canadian, in which Mr. Seacal is one of the most active promoters, have received a number of tenders for the construction of three steamships, to be built on the Clyde in Scotland, and it is confidently expected that the contract will be signed on Mr. Senecal's return to Paris. These steamers are to be of the same size and similar in construction to the "Parisian" of the Allan Line. The capital of the Company is 10,000,000 francs, or \$2,000,000. The route is stated to be somewhat different from what was originally supposed, the terminus in France being Havre instead of Rouen. The ships are to call at Cardiff, and perhaps one other point on the British coast en route to Montreal.

The City Schools closed on Friday for the Christmas holidays. Not a teacher was forgotten by his or her pupils in the presentation of Christmas gifts, some of which were costly and valuable. Mr. Miller, Principal of West Kent Street School, received a silver sugar bowl and pickle dish; Mr. Seaman, Vice-Principal, a silver sugar bowl and gold-plated spoon; Mr. Duncan a silver butter-cooler; Miss McKinnon, a beautiful inkstand and other articles; Mrs. Miller, a photograph album; all the gifts being accompanied by complimentary addresses. The other teachers of the schools also received appropriate gifts. The attendance of pupils during this month has been exceptionally good, the percentage made at Mr. Seaman's department having reached one hundred—the highest made for some years.

CHRISTMAS CARD selling at cost. Call early before the best are all picked up.—BREMNER Bro. dec 24 pat

The Scott Act prosecutions, on Friday last, were made by the Dominion Temperance Alliance. On that occasion Ewen McDougall and William Larter were fined. Larter appeared on two offences, and confessed one and the second was dismissed. He is now summoned for two more instances of the Act.

(WRITTEN FOR THE EXAMINER.) Christmas Eve.

Deep shadows mar the pearly snow, Light flickers on the wall; While childhood's laugh, like music's flow, Resoundeth through the hall.

Now echoes from the year's return, Ring out, thou pealing bell! Whilst thought shall last, or hearts shall burn, Thou may'st not strike their knell.

And visions from the former days Within the mind arise; Illumined by a golden haze; For earth seems near the skies.

And round our hearths the voices throng Which tender memories bring; Those tones which died in even-song;— Those nipped in life's young spring.

Once more we gather as in one To list the tale oft told: The legacy from sire to son, Which weareth never old.

No shrill-toned clarion wakes the night, O'er Judah's slumbering homes; No trumpet blast of armed might, Proclaims "A conqueror comes!"

No curious crowd demands a sight, No trophy flames on high; But seraph hosts, on wings of light, Haste through the opening sky.

With loud acclaim His name they sing, Whose praise all Heaven doth fill; At whose behest to earth they bring The message of "goodwill."

Oh, wonderful! The angel's Lord In human guise arrayed; He, by archangels great adored, Within a manger laid.

Where sages, guided by the star, Kneel by that Holy One, With costly offerings from afar, They greet the Virgin's Son.

All lustrous with its halo bright, That picture still appears, Unfading in its glorious light, Unscathed by lapse of years.

Oh! Day of days! we welcome thee, Bright beam on History's page; Thou font of youthful hope and glee,— Halt in our pilgrimage.

The wreaths of red, and green, and white, Which round our altars cling; Denote, where faith is moved by sight, His offering—Whom we sing.

The red, th' atoning sacrifice, The white, our souls made clean; Whilst life unending in the skies, Is typed by evergreen.

Great meteor on our path below! Thy story—may't extend; Till perfect "Peace" the world shall know, To its remotest end.

S. MACLEOD. Charlottetown, Dec. 21st, 1883.

(WRITTEN FOR THE EXAMINER.)

AN OLD MAID'S CHRISTMAS EVE.

In a modest though cheerful little room in one of our Canadian cities a woman is sitting before an open fire. As the light falls upon her face and figure one can readily see that she is a working woman, and that she is, too, an old maid. The face is not, however, an unpleasant one. Waving brown hair frames a face from which soft true eyes look frankly and kindly at you. You feel instinctively that Marian Hamilton would be a true friend if you were so fortunate as to gain her friendship. She is a forewoman in one of the large factories, and many a girl could tell you of help kindly and timely given, or of a word of warning faithfully spoken. This Christmas eve there are many kindly greetings awaiting her, and her heart is cheered and touched as she sees that many an old friend from whom her work has almost separated her during the year still remembers and loves her. A very precious thing after all, who ever cynics may say, is the love of friends. But now the last message has been read, and the last loving greeting sent, and with her head resting on her hand she sits perfectly still, while her thoughts wander back to the time, when fair and young and happy, she had spent many a joyous Christmas Eve in that most blessed of all places on earth—home. Gradually the room becomes peopled with forms and faces from many of which she has long been separated by the hand of death or the equally strong and often more cruel hand of circumstance. Stern old father time has for once relented, and across the yawning gulf has thrown a bridge over which many figures pass into the small room. Over her steals a kind of solemn awe, as one and another approaches with noiseless step. The first who comes is a man a little past the prime of life. Age has just touched him, and beard and hairs show threads of silver here and there. A man of large body, large brain, and a big kindly heart—such an one Bunyan must have been thinking of when he named one of his pilgrims Greathart.

Nearer he comes, and as he does so she feels his hand laid, oh, so lovingly, on her hair, and hears again his Christmas greeting of which every true oneveys a benediction. Blessed are the women to whose hungering hearts the memory of such a father comes back. Disbelief in the Eternal Fatherhood is to them a thing impossible. With him, as is her wont, enters the slighter form, the gentler though not less kindly presence of her mother. Her face is radiant again with joy—the joy only a mother can feel as she glances around an unbroken family circle; and the lines, which have been wrought by many a day and night of weary, patient toil for others, are rendered by it almost invisible. Fein would she keep her near her; but as she thinks of her constant, unselfish devotion, the Christmas kiss is given and returned, and Marian feels her hand in the grasp of a stalwart man. Glad indeed is she to greet, after the lapse of many a weary year, the playmate of her childhood, the friend of her girlhood, the brother whom she loves and admires. Far from her he lives now. Around his hearth to-day are gathered such another group as that of which he and she, erewhile, formed a part; but still, as he has come to her, she feels that yet in his heart there is room for his sister and earliest friend.

And now from their far away homes, come two fair women. The first, tall and strong, like her father, patient, large-hearted and kind. As Marian feels again the firm, kind clasp of the hand, and is caught in the warm, strong embrace, the old feeling, so sweet to many a woman, of dependent returns,

and for a brief space she is no longer alone. But she knows that only for a very short time can she claim her thoughts. She is expending the wealth of a generous nature on the little ones in the children's hospital. And to those poor afflicted darlings she gives a mother's love and a mother's care.

The other, loving, and tender, and true, has come from the presence of a loyal husband and beautiful children to bring a message, fraught with love and tenderness, to her lonely sister. As they pass on, a manly form stands by her side and tenderly and manfully the greeting is spoken. Her sailor brother from his floating home has come to her. Thankfully she returns the greeting, and as she sees in his face evidence that this loved one has obtained a victory over the evil which has met him, and that having done so, he has turned to her with loving remembrance, away down in her heart, she feels the joy, pure and deep, which is felt among the angels when the lost return. Filling the room with brightness, comes another figure. Radiant with health and glowing with beauty, her golden hair curling caressingly around her fair forehead, with lips put out to be kissed, comes the pet of the household. Clinging together, the sisters, one faded and weary, the other beautiful and hopeful, meet for an instant. It is Christmas Eve. Let no sigh of foreboding escape. The present is hers. Very fair, and beautiful, and innocent it is. Let her rejoice in it, and thank God, all ye weary ones, for the continual presence of young and happy life. And is this all? Nay, with that company, as in years gone by, enters another,—one whose image has been banished for many a day; and yet it is with a feeling almost of the old tenderness that she thinks of him who took so much pains to win, and so lightly flung away, the love of her woman's heart. Again she breathes a prayer that he may indeed have a happy Christmas, and a feeling of gladness steals into her heart that his has turned to her this Christmas Eve. One, there is too, who would have given much for the treasure so little valued by another. He too comes, and as friends, they exchange greetings. And now they have all gone, and she is left alone; and still she moves not. Into the now darkening room comes another presence, and she feels herself enfolded in the arms of that love from which, as from a spring inexhaustible, all earthly loves flow; while upon her ears fall the words: "Lo I am with you always." Into her lonely heart steals the Christmas joy, and from it arises a fervent thanksgiving for the gift of the Perfect man who sounded the very depths of loneliness that we might never feel ourselves without sympathy, and who left behind him his spirit that we never might need without receiving help. As the bells ring out their Christmas peal bringing with them the remembrance of the first Christmas Greeting, she is strengthened to take up the burden of life again by the assurance that each humble follower of Him, who was born at this time, can, in his or her degree, hasten the day when peace shall reign on earth, and when the good will of the Great Father shall be reflected in the hearts of each of His children.

Scatter your Crumbs. Now, leave your door upon the latch, For whoever comes; The poorer they more welcome give, And scatter out your crumbs.

All have to spare; none are too poor, When want with winter comes, The loaf is never all your own, Then scatter out the crumbs.

Soon winter falls upon your life, The day of reckoning comes; Against your sins by high decree, Are weighed these scattered crumbs.

Christmas Eve at the Stores. Our stores to-day maintain the holiday garb they donned a week ago; and their rivalry to lead in attractions may be judged by the brilliant appearance they present. Dry goods, grocery, stationery, jewelry, hardware, drug stores, etc., keep up a brisk competition, and are showing lines of holiday goods, this season, which surpass "all previously imported." This is particularly the case in dry goods. The stocks are large and varied; they command a rapid sale, and although the demand has been very great, there is yet a splendid chance for selection in all the stores advertised in THE DAILY EXAMINER. In the grocery stores, this season, we see a marked improvement. The decorations are tasteful, stocks large, and sales brisk, indicating a satisfactory tone in the business throughout the city. Hardware stores have of late been taking part in the holiday business. They now import attractive stocks of silverware, etc., and the windows blaze with lights, equal in brilliancy to those of the jeweller. But at this season they do not show the same rivalry as our jewellers in advertising their wares, as may be witnessed by referring to our columns. Perhaps the most attractive are the stationery stores. Improvements have recently been so great in the manufacture of these cards that selection is a difficulty, owing to their various qualities and prices. In our Drug Stores, too, there is a fine stock of holiday presents. They are rich and numerous, as will be seen by inspection. The Boot, Shoe and Clothing Stores also offer inducements to those who wish to treat themselves or friends to a useful present; while the bakeries contain stocks which are a necessity at this as well as other seasons.

PRESENTATION Inkstands for sale at BREMNER BROS. dec 24 pat

Tenders for a Church.

THE Building Committee of the Baptist Church at Uigg will receive Tenders for the building of a Church at Uigg, according to plans and specifications to be seen at Capt. S. McRae's, Kent Street, Charlottetown, till the 4th of January next; and after that date at Mr. George Forbes' Vernon River Bridge, till 22nd January next. Tenders to be addressed to Mr. George Forbes, Vernon River Bridge, on or before the 25th January next, accompanied by names and addresses of two good securities to join in a bond for the due fulfilment of the contract. The committee not to be bound to accept the lowest or any tender.

NORMAN McLEOD, Chairman of Committee, Uigg, Dec. 24.—31 wly 21

General Hardware CARRIAGE GOODS.

Special Attention Given to the Wholesale Trade.

IRON, STEEL, CHAIN, HORSE NAILS, TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY, WADE & BUTCHER'S RAZORS,

HORSE SHOES, LOCKS, KNOBS, HINGES, SHOVELS AND FORKS, NAILS,

RAILROAD AND STEAMBOAT SUPPLIES, MANILLA ROPE, PAINTS,

OILS, GLASS AND VARNISHES, BELLOWS, ANVILS, VICES, AXES,

CROSSCUT, MILL AND HAND SAWS, RIMS, SPOKES, HUBS,

SHAFTS, HICKORY PLANK, WHITE WOOD, WHEELS,

RING BOLTS, CLIPS, BOLTS, SCREWS, FIFTH WHEELS,

PLUSH, CLOTH AND MOSS,

Together with Everything required by the Carpenter, Builder, Painter, Carriage Maker and Farmer,

-AT THE OLD CITY HARDWARE STORE AND ITALIAN WAREHOUSE, Queen Street, Charlottetown.

E. H. NORTON, R. B. NORTON, NORTON BROTHERS.

(Successors to Bourke.) We send your Goods to the Station free of charge. Ch'town, Dec. 24, 1883.—li wly 3i

Christmas.

PERFECTION Granite Iron Ware Tea and Coffee Pots. PERFECTION Pearl Agate Ware Tea and Coffee Pots, in different makes and finish.

AT RIGHT PRICES. SIMON W. CRABBE, Sign of the Stove, Walker's Corner.

Ch'town, Dec. 20, 1883.—4i

XMAS & NEW YEAR

OUR STOCK OF GROCERIES, at the Fish Market, is now complete, and we will sell, during the Holidays, very low. An inspection is solicited. Quality and price is sure to satisfy.

J. H. MYRICK. Ch'town, Dec. 20, 1883.—6i wly

SMOKERS, BEHOLD!

WE OFFER one hundred Cigar Holders, in cases, marked a dollar, for 25 cents each. From now until 2nd January we have marked our immense stock of BRIAR PIPES at 15 per cent discount. A few A1 MEESCHAUM PIPES for Xmas Gifts. EVERY one warranted. A fine assortment of WALKING STICKS.

FRASER & REDDIN, Opposite Post Office. Ch'town, Dec. 20, 1883.—10i

WANTS, LOST, FOUND, &c.

LOST—On Friday last, a RED SETTER DOG, with white face. The finder will be rewarded by returning the same to W. C. Holzkirk. [dec 24 2i]

WANTED—To Lease for a term of years, a Cottage, centrally located. Enquire at this office. [dec 21 1f]

TO LET—Warehouses to let on Lord's Wharf. Apply to W. W. CLARKE. [dec 0 1f]

BOARDERS.—Mrs. Robert Bodd, has removed to the house of Mr. C. Hearty, Euston Street, where she can accommodate a number of Boarders, on reasonable terms. [dec 3 1f]

P. E. ISLAND RAILWAY.

UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE, a Special Passenger Train will leave Charlottetown daily (Sundays excepted), for Georgetown, at 4.15 p.m.; and will leave to return on arrival of "Northern Light" from Pictou, calling at all Regular Stations going and returning.

When this Train has Foreign Mails, the driver will sound two long and two short blasts of the engine whistle when approaching Charlottetown. JAMES COLEMAN, Supt. Railway Office, Ch'town, Dec. 18, 1883. [pat 11 24. all wly pa 1i]

Ch'town, Dec. 20, 1883.—10i

CHOICE TEAS, VERY CHEAP, LONDON HOUSE,

Chest, Half-Chest and Quarter-Chest, ALSO IN PACKAGES OF

5, 10, 15 AND 26 POUNDS. Ch'town, Dec. 24, 1883.—1m eod wly

P. E. Island Railway.

HOLIDAY EXCURSION.

EXCURSION RETURN TICKETS, at One First Class Fare, will be issued to and from all Stations on this Railway, on 29th and 31st December, instant, and on 1st January, prox. good to return up to and including January 7th, 1884.

JAMES COLEMAN, Superintendent. Railway Office, Ch'town, Dec. 22, 1883.—pat

Notice to Consignees

IMPORTERS expecting Goods by the Dominion steamer "Northern Light," via Pictou Landing, will please send to the Freight Agent of the Intercolonial Railway at Pictou Landing, D. Bain, Esq., orders to ship by steamer "Northern Light."

ARTEMAS LORD, Agent Dept. Marine and Fisheries. Ch'town, Dec. 24, 1883.—2i

CURLING.

A MEETING of gentlemen interested in forming a Curling Club will be held at the Rankin House, on Saturday evening next. Chair will be taken at eight o'clock. All interested in the "Roarin' Game" are invited to attend. Ch'town, Dec. 24.

INDUSTRIAL AID CONCERT

ST. PAUL'S SCHOOLROOM! THURSDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 27.

PROGRAMME:

Instrumental Duet—Qui Vive Galop Misses Carey and M. Desbrisay. Solo (vocal)—Sweet Violets Miss Crabbe.

Reading—Miss Barr. Solo (vocal)—If doughtie deeds my lady please Capt. Maxwell.

Piano Solo—Miss Bessie Lewis. Chorus—Tic Tic Mrs. M. McLeod.

Solo and Chorus—The Powder Monkey Mr. H. James Palmer. Reading—Mr. B. Harris.

Solo (vocal)—In the North Country Miss K. Hensley. Solo (vocal)—Mr. Earle.

Chorus—Swanee River Doors open at 7 1/2 o'clock. Concert at 8 o'clock. Admission 15 cents. Ch'town, Dec. 22, 1883.

An Entertainment

will be given in the Basement of the METHODIST (BRICK) CHURCH, —ON—

Wednesday, 26th instant, —BY THE—

SUNDAY SCHOOL AND CHOIR. Doors open at 7.30; commence at eight o'clock. Admission, 15 cents. Dec. 22, 1883.

MASONIC DINNER,

—ON— ST. JOHN'S DAY, (DECEMBER 27, 1883)

AT THE RANKIN HOUSE. Tickets can be obtained from the following Committee:—S. W. Crabbe, A. N. Lorge, T. A. McLean. Ch'town, Dec. 22, 1883.

TERPSICHOE HALL.

THE Subscriber, thankful for past favors, begs leave to inform the public generally, that the second and last term for the season, will be opened on Friday, 28th instant, at eight p.m.

The present Private Class will be continued on Wednesday evening, during the remainder of the term.

The present afternoon class will be continued as usual on Mondays and Thursdays from 3 to 5 p.m. E. BURRIS. Ch'town, Dec 2nd, 1883.

SUBSCRIBE for the WEEKLY EXAMINER. Only ONE DOLLAR a year.