THE DAILY EXAMINER.

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NEW SERIES. CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1888. VOL. 22.—NO. 65.

The Daily Examiner

is issued every evening by

The Examiner Publishing Co.

From their office, corner of Water and Great George Streets, Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island.

—RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION—

Six months	$2.50
Three months	1.25
One month	50

Advertising at moderate rates.

Contracts may be made for monthly, quarterly, half-yearly, or yearly advertisements, on application.

ALMANAC FOR FEBRUARY, 1888.

MOON'S CHANGES.

Last Quarter 4th day, 3h., 13.3m., a. m., N. (below horizon.)
New Moon 11th day, 7h, 40.0m., p. m., W., (below horizon.)
First Quarter 19th day, 9h., 46.7.,p. m., S.W.
Full Moon 27th day, 7h., 45.1m., a. m., W. (be ow horizon.)

D M	DAY OF WEEK	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon rises	High water	Day's len'h
		m	h m	aftr'n	aftr'n	h m
1	Wednesday	7 25	4 59	9 38	1 4	9 31
2	Thursday	27	5 1	10 57	1 42	34
3	Friday	26	3	morn	2 33	37
4	Saturday	24	4	0 9	3 30	40
5	Sunday	22	6	1 23	4 46	43
3	Monday	20	7	2 35	6 12	46
7	Tuesday	19	8	3 40	7 31	49
8	Wednesday	16	9	4 41	8 33	51
9	Thursday	14	11	5 35	9 23	54
10	Friday	12	12	6 22	10 8	57
11	Saturday	11	13	7 9	10 46	10 1
12	Sunday	10	15	7 34	11 22	4
13	Monday	9	16	8 4	11 57	7
14	Tuesday	8	18	8 29	morn	10
15	Wednesday	7	19	8 57	0 28	13
16	Thursday	6	21	9 17	1 2	16
17	Friday	5	22	9 41	1 35	19
18	Saturday	3	24	10 9	2 13	22
19	Sunday	1	26	10 36	2 57	25
20	Monday	6 59	27	11 9	3 49	28
21	Tuesday	58	28	11 48	4 58	31
22	Wednesday	57	30	aft 34	6 15	34
23	Thursday	56	31	1 28	7 28	37
24	Friday	55	33	2 30	8 28	40
25	Saturday	52	34	3 40	9 19	43
26	Sunday	51	36	4 48	10 4	46
27	Monday	49	37	6 9	10 45	49
28	Tuesday	47	38	7 25	11 25	52
29	Wednesday	6 45	5 40	8 42	aft 5	1055

$55,000

TO LOAN on First Mortgage securities of Freehold Farms.
Low rates of interest.
Payable by instalments if required.
WARBURTON & SMALLWOOD, Solicitors.
Ch'town, Dec. 29, 1887.—1i wky 3i

—FOR—

B-O-S-T-O-N

WINTER ARRANGEMENT

THE PALACE STEAMERS

OF THE

INTERNATIONAL S.S. CO.

Leave St. John for Boston, via Eastport and Portland, every Monday, and Thursday at 5.00 a. m

Fare from Charlottetown to Boston, $6.50, 2nd class; $8.50, 1st class.
For tickets and other information apply to
G. A. STARR, P. E. I. Ry., F. W. HALES, P. E. I. Steam Nav. Co.
or to your nearest Ticket Agent.
Nov. 12, 1887—eod wky

L. ARTHUR & CO.,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

RECEIVERS OF

Mackerel, Butter, Cheese EGGS Poultry, Potatoes, Fruit & Vegetables.

142, 144 Commercial Street,
BOSTON, MASS.
May 18, 1887.

AMES A. MORRISON. GEORGE MUSGRAVE

MORRISON & MUSGRAVE,

BROKERS

—AND—

Commission Merchants,

HALIFAX.

Consignments of Island produce will receive prompt attention.

REFERENCES: Thomas Fyshe, Esq., Cashier Bank of Nova Scotia, Halifax; George Macleod, Manager Bank of Nova Scotia Charlottetown.

WARREN & JONES,

TEA MERCHANTS,

71 EAST CHEAP AND 9 & 14 MINCING LANE, LONDON, ENGLAND.

Represented in Canada by MORRISON & MUSGRAVE, Halifax.
Oct. 24, 1887—

FUR GOODS

Ladies' Astracan Jackets

Dolmanetts, Muffs, in Seal, Beaver, Persian Lamb, Astracan, Nutria, &c., Fur Collars, and Fur Cuffs

Ladies Caps, Finest Quality, Lowest Prices.

Men's Driving Collars, Fur Gloves, Fur Caps, and a lot of Gray and Black Sleigh Robes, Very Cheap.

STANLEY BROTHERS,
BROWN'S BLOCK.
Ch'town, Nov. 30, 1887.—eod & wky

HORACE HASZARD,

Manufacturers' and General Agent,

—REPRESENTING

J. LEWENZ & HAUSER BROS., London, England,

TEAS.

ROBERT LAMB & CO., Dundee, Scotland,

Bags, Hessians, &c.

The NOVA SCOTIA SUGAR REFINERY, HalifaX, N. S.

J. F. CARTER, Beverly, Mass.

Oil Clothing, &c.

THOS. CONNOR & SONS, Portland, N. B.

Rope, Marline, Twine, &c.

WESTERN FIRE ASSURANCE COMPANY.

SUN LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY.

Exporter of Canned Lobsters, Salmon, Mackerel, &c.

February 6, 1888—1m eod

DRIVE DULL CARE AWAY,

And make yourself HAPPY by purchasing your

CLOTHING, ETC.

—AT—

B. S. DAVIES & CO'S.

A FULL RANGE OF

Suitings, Overcoatings and Pant Patterns,

AT PRICES AWAY BELOW THE VALUE.

At the same time we guarantee satisfaction in FIT, TRIMMING and FINISH of all Garments.

In our MENS' FURNISHING DEPARTMENT we carry the best lines in HATS and CAPS, SHIRTS, COLLARS and CUFFS, and NECK-WEAR. Everything marked away below the value.

CALL AND SEE FOR YOURSELF.

Charlottetown, Jan. 24, 1888.

THE PIRATE.

By Sir Walter Scott.

CHAPTER XXI.

(*Continued*)

The comrades left the little town of Kirkwall in silence, and ascended the Hill of Whitford, which rises its brow of dark heath, uninterrupted by enclosures, or cultivation of any kind to the northward of the ancient Burgh of Saint Magnus. The plain at the foot of the hill was already occupied by numbers of persons who were engaged in making preparations for the Fair of Sain Olla, to be held upon the ensuing day, and which forms a general rendezvous to all the neighboring islands of Orkney, and is even frequented by many persons from the more distant archipelago of Zetland. It is, in the words of the Proclamation, "a free Mercat and Fair, holden at the good Burgh of Kirkwall on the third of August, being Saint Olla's day," and continuing for an indefinite space thereafter, extending from three days to a week, and upwards. The fair is of great antiquity, and derives its name from Olaus, Olave, Ollaw, the celebrated Monarch of Norway, who, rather by the edge of his sword than any milder argument, introduced Christianity into these isles, and was respected as the patron of Kirkwall sometime before he shared that honor with Saint Magnus the Martyr.

It was no part of Cleveland's purpose to mingle in the busy scene which was here going on; and turning their route to the left they soon ascended into undisturbed solitude, save where the grouse, more plentiful in Orkney, perhaps, than in any other part of the British dominions, rose in covey, and went of before them. Having continued to ascend till they had well-nigh reached the summit of the conical hill, both turned round, as with one consent, to look at and admire the prospect beneath.

The lively bustle which extended between the foot of the hill and the town, gave life and variety to that part of the scene; then was seen the town it self, out of which arose like a great mass, superior in proportion as it seemed to the whole burgh, the ancient Cathedral of Saint Magnus, of the heaviest order of Gothic architecture, but grand, solemn, and stately, the work of a distant age, and of a powerful hand. The quay, with the shipping, lent additional vivacity to the scene; and not only the whole beautiful bay, which lies betwix the promontories of Inganess and Quanterness, at the bottom of which Kirkwall is situated, but all the sea, so far as visible, and in particular the whole strait betwix the island of Shapinsha and that called Pomona, or the Mainland, was covered and enlivened by a variety of boats and small vessels, freighted from distant islands to convey passengers or merchandise to the Fair of Saint Oll.

Having attained the point by which this fair and busy prospect was not completely commanded, each of the strangers, in seaman fashion, had recourse to his spy-glass, to assist the naked eye in considering the bay of Kirkwall, and the numerous vessels by which it was traversed. But the attention of the two companions seemed to be arrested by different objects. That of Bunce, or Altamont, as he chose to call himself, was riveted to the armed sloop, where, conspicious by her square rigging and length of beam with the English jack and pennon, which they had the precaution to keep flying, she lay among the merchant vessels, as distinguished from them by the trim neatness of her appearance, as a trained soldier amongst a crowd of clowns.

"Yonder she lies," said Bunce; "I wish to God she was in the bay of Honduras—you Captain, on the quarter deck, I your lieutenant, and Fletcher quarter-master, and fifty stout fellows under us—I should not wish to see these blasted heaths and rocks again for a while!—And Captain you shall soon be. The old brute Foffe gets drunk as a lord every day, swaggers, and shoots, and cuts, among the crew; and, besides, he has quarrelled with the people here so damnably, that they will scarce let water or provisions go on board of us, and we expect an open breach every day."

As Bunce received no answer, he turned short round on his companion, and, perceiving his attention otherwise engaged, exclaimed, "What the devil is the matter with you? or what can you see in all that trumpery small-craft, which is only loaded with stock-fish, and ling, and smoked geese, and tubs of water that is worse than tallow?—the cargoes of the whole lumped together would not be worth the flash of a pistol.—No, no, give me such as we might see from the mast-head off the island of Trinidado. Your Don, rolling as deep in the water as a grampus, deep-loaden with rum, sugar, and bales of tobacco, and all the rest ingots, moidores, and gold dust; then set all sail, clear the deck, stand to quarters, up with the Jolly Roger—we near her—we make her out to be well manned and armed——"

"Twenty guns on her lower deck," said Cleveland.

"Forty, if you will," retorted Bunce, "and we have but ten mounted—never mind. The Don blazes away—never mind yet, my brave lads—run her alongside, and on board with you—to work with your grenadoes, your cutlasses, pole axes, and pistols—The Don cries Misericordia, and we share the cargo without *co licencio Seignor*."

"By my faith," said Cleveland, "thou takest so kindly to the trade, that all the world may see that no honest man was spoiled when you were made a pirate. But you shall not prevail on me to go farther in the devil's road with you; for you know yourself that what is got over his back is spent—you wot how. In a week, or a month at most, the rum and the sugar are out, the bales of tobacco have become smoke, the moidors, ingots, and gold dust have got out of our hands, into those of the quiet, honest, conscientious folks, who dwell at Port-Royal and elsewhere—wink hard on our trade as long as we have money, but not a jot beyond. Then we have cold looks, and it may be a hint is given to the Judge Marshal; for, when our pockets are worth nothing, our honest friends, rather than want, will make money upon our heads. Then comes a high gallows and a short halter, and so dies the Gentleman Rover. I tell thee, I will leave this trade; and, when I turn my glass from one of these barks and boats to another, there is not the worst of them which I would not row for life, rather than to continue what I have been. These poor men make the sea a means of honest livelihood and friendly communication between shore and shore, for the mutual benefit of the inhabitants, but we have made it a road to the ruin of others, and to our own destruction here and in eternity.—I am determined to turn honest man, and use this life no longer."

(*To be continued.*)

Notes by the Way.

NEW YORK, Feb. 6.

No man has, in this city, become more notorious of late than Dr. Edward McGlynn. Over 50 years of age, medium stature, with a face at first somewhat sorrowful in expression, but when fully alive to his subject, wreathed with smiles, this excommunicated priest wins from the first your admiration. At eight o'clock last evening I attended his lecture on "Strikes in Connection with the Labor Problem." The building was crowded. I never in my life witnessed such a vast and enthusiastic audience. A choir of one hundred voices occupied the stage, and opened the meeting by rendering the "Exultation Chorus." The appearance of Dr. McGlynn was then the signal for wild and tumultuous applause, lasting fully five minutes, and when supposed to cease, would again break out with renewed vigor, waving of handkerchiefs, etc. There is no doubt that the former pastor is passionately beloved by a great portion of his people. After dwelling for a short time on the recent strikes in Pennsylvania, and assuring the audience that such actions were no radical cure, but that the remedy could be only found in the ballot box, the suave, good-natured demeanor that had characterized him during the first part of the evening suddenly left him. He became impassioned and intensely dramatic. He paced the stage rapidly as he spoke, his eyes glowing with anger but his voice loud and determined. "I wrote a letter last Friday to my devoted parishioners," he began, "and what I sent I meant. I appreciate their love, and shall endeavor to reciprocate their generosity. I shall do the best I can for their temporal and spiritual welfare. But it is impossible to disguise the fact that their protest is futile. Unless a revolution takes place I shall never again preach from any Catholic pulpit or minister at the altar. Therefore these efforts must cease. I beg it as a favor." Some admirer in the gallery said aloud: "Father, we'll make them let you go back." Dr. McGlynn replied, "Go back! Never, never, never! for it is impossible for me to go back except on such conditions as would outrage my manhood, make me recreant to my citizenship, and be insulting to you and to me."

The words, "So help me God I have done my best to prevent and retard this consummation, but it has come at last," were magical, and the uproar they caused prevented Dr. McGlynn from proceeding for several minutes. He continued in the same impassioned strain, telling his parishioners, who were there in full force, that even if he did retract he would not be received back to his charge. He understood that kind friends were interesting themselves in his behalf with the Pope, and that they had sent letters and petitions to Rome begging for his reinstatement. He himself had not yet written to Rome, but if he sent a letter it would be one to disavow the actions of his friends and tell them that he had no case whatever.

"I re-affirm with all possible solmenity," he continutd, "and would do it if this were my dying breath, that the Catholic Church has been ruined by this ecclesiastical machine."

To those who sought his advice he would say: "Not only believe the teachings of the church, but receive its sacraments. If, however, for this you must sacrifice your manhood, tell them to keep their sacraments themselves."

"But what will become of you, Father?" cried a man in the gallery.

"Have no fear for me," said the lecturer, "I defy all their malignity, and I here publicly give them warning that if they dare to hound me with all the arts of which they are the masters, I shall expose them. I shall do it not merely in self defence, but in defence of a cause that is more sacred to me than even my honor and my life. I had hitherto contented myself with pointing out the abuses of "the machine," but I now give them warning that I am full of knowledge of events, that if made known, would make the country too hot to hold some of them—that it will be the part of prudence for them to let me alone." This announcement, as you may suppose, created a profound sensation.

On resuming his seat, the vast assemblage arose *en masse* and vociferously cheered. You would suppose that ancient Babel was again revived. Dr. McGlynn had to arise twice and bow his acknowledgements before the applause subsided. Whatever may be our opinions as to the stand taken by this now famous man we must all admit—especially those who have heard him—that he is one of the most powerful and impassioned speakers of the day, and his sincerity and honesty it is hard to question.

MALDEN MASS., Feb. 7. 1888.

Leaving New York last evening at 4.30 we arrived at Fall River by steamer Providence about four this morning. Coming through the "Sound," large quantities of ice obstructed our passage; but eventually we got again into open water. The steamer made this her first trip to Fall River—having for the past two weeks landed at Newport—by breaking through ice in some instance one foot thick. I should judge that the careful owners of our Island boats would not risk their steamers in a similar way. Train left Fall River at 5.20 a. m.

I have already written about Malden and its environs, so it is unnecessary to dilate further on the subject.

However, as it is always pleasing to note the success of "Islanders abroad," I may say that Mr. W. D. Clarke, (brother of Alex. Clarke, at Kensington Station) is one of Malden's largest house builders, owning about ten dwellings, and at present constructing an equal number.

A Mr. David Presley, of Moncton, N. B., has also been quite prosperous,—engaged in the same business.

In New York I met Mr. E. D. Stair—a Charlottetonian—who is doing a thriving business in his line on Fourteenth Street. He has also invented various furniture polishes, for which he finds a large sale I feel more keenly than ever the fact that if Provincialists worked as hard, and observed as late hours as are exacted in the Republic, they would undoubtedly make as much money. It is customary—even for females—to go to work at about six o'clock in the morning, and work for nearly twelve hours—such was vivdly brought to my notice while *en route* by seeing for myself, the greater portion of the cars being filled by employes.

More anon.

THEO. L. CHAPPELLE.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used when children are cutting teeth. It relieves the little sufferer at once; it produces natural quiet sleep by relieving the child from pain; and the little cherub awakes as "bright as a button." It is very pleasant to taste. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for diarrhœa, whether arising from teething or other causes. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for Mrs. Winsloe's Soothing Syrup, and take no other kind
mar17 eod & wky

CRACKED FEED for horses, cows and pigs—barley and oats mixed—only $1.10 per 100 lbs.—Henry T. LePage, Glasgow House, Queen Street. ja 26, 4w 3aw

Extensive Sale!

THE IMMENSE STOCK OF

GROCERIES

—AND—

DRY GOODS

In the different Stores of the late

OWEN CONNOLLY, ESQ.,

—AT—

Charlottetown and Souris,

ARE NOW BEING

SOLD OFF FOR CASH

—AT—

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES,

And in quantities to suit all customers,

Either Wholesale or Retail.

By order of the Trustees.
FREDERICK PETERS, Solicitor.
Charlottetown, Jan. 11, 1888—4w dy wky.

CARSLAKE'S

GRAND DERBY SWEEP.

$25,000 00.

		Total
1st horse (in duplicate)	$3,000 each prize	$6,000
2nd " "	$2,000 " "	$4,000
3rd " "	$1,000 " "	$2,000
Other starters (divided equally)	$2,000 in duplicate	$4,000
Non-starters (divided equally)	$4,500 in duplicate	$9,000

5,000 Tickets at $5 each.
Drawing May 23th. Race May 30th, 1888.
Ten per cent. deducted from all prizes.
Address,
GEORGE CARSLAKE, Prop.,
Mansion House, Montreal.
Jan. 21, 1888—eod m w s tl May 19

ROSEBANK FARM FOR SALE.

THIS well-known and valuable Property, containing about 125 Acres of Land, with large Dwelling and Outhouses, is offered for sale.
It is most eligibly situated on the Hillsborough River, directly opposite Charlottetown, where any quantity of Manure can be obtained in the winter season. There is also a mussel bed within two hundred yards of the shore.
Price moderate. Part of the purchase money can remain by mortgage on the premises. Apply to
HARRIS & STEWART,
jan17—2w eod London House.

C. C. CARLTON,

AUCTIONEER,

—AND—

Commission Merchant,

SOURIS, P. E. I.

Oct. 3, 1887.

SLEIGHS.

PARTIES wishing to purchase would consult their best interests by examining my stock of New and Second-hand Sleighs, which will be sold cheap to suit the times.
Repairing of Carriages and Sleighs promptly attended to and satisfaction guaranteed.
N. B.—Carriages wanting repairing, painting or trimming, stored free for the winter.
Factory and Show Rooms Upper Prince Street, opposite Baptist Church.
J. J. SEAMAN.
Dec. 13, 1887—eod & wy tl feb 1