THE DAILY EXAMINER.

TERMS:—FIVE DOLLARS A YEAR. "This is true Liberty, when Free Born Men, having to advise the Public, may speak free."—EURIPIDES. SINGLE COPIES TWO CENTS

NEW SERIES. CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND, TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1888. VOL. 22.—NO. 67.

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. (below horizon.)

D M	DAY OF WEEK	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon rises	High water	Day's len'h
		h m	h m	aftr'n	aftr'n	h m
1	Wednesday	7 28	4 53	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
6	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 0	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 8.00 a. m

Fare from Charlottetown to Boston, $6.50, 2nd class; $9.50, 1st class.
For tickets and other information apply to
G. A. SHARP, F. W. HALES,
P. E. I. R'y., P. E. I. Steam Nav. Co.
or to your nearest Ticket Agent.
Nov. 14, 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

—o—

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.

—o—

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.

—o—

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.

—o—

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.

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 28th. 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 ti May 19

MAIL CONTRACT.

TENDERS addressed to the Postmaster-General will be received at Ottawa until noon on FRIDAY, 2nd March next, for the conveyance of Her Majesty's mails on proposed contracts for four years from 1st April next, over each of the following routes, viz.:—

Albany and Tryon via North Tryon.
Bonshaw and Nine Mile Creek.
Bedeque and Charlottetown.
Hazel Green and Peake Station.
Peake Station and Railway Station.

Printed notices containing full information as to conditions of proposed contracts may be seen, and blank forms of tender may be obtained, at the Post Offices at which the services commence and terminate, or at the office of the subscriber,

F. DE ST. C. BRECKEN,
Asst. P. O. Inspector.

Post Office Inspector's Office,
Ch'town, Jan. 20, 1888.
feb6—3i dy wy

AGENTS.—Our wonderful new book, "Gems for the Fireside," contains nearly 1,000 pages of the choicest selections of Poetry and Prose from the best authors; over 200 illustrations; besides many excellent steel engravings of the Poets and prominent writers. It sells at sight. Dr. J. H. Vincent says: "It is 'fireside,' 'tiles,' 'flames' and 'fellowship' all in one. It is a whole Parlor in itself." Prices very low. Send for illustrated circulars and terms to W. E. EARLE, St. John, N. B.

J. S. ROBERTSON & BROS.,
Publishers.
Jan. 23, 1888—2aw & wky

TENDERS.

SEALED TENDERS for the construction of a Public Hall, in the vicinity of the St. Peter's Road Churches, will be received by Committee up to FEBRUARY 27TH. Plan and specification to be seen at the residence of Angus Darrach, Esq., Marshfield. Two good securities must accompany each Tender.

ISAAC CROSBY,
Secretary of Committee.
Feb. 1, 1888—dy law wky 4i pat

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

THE PIRATE.

By Sir Walter Scott.

CHAPTER XXXI,

(*Continued.*)

"Why, then, Captain Cleveland," said his confidant, "methinks it was but a fool's part to come hither at all. The news must one day have gone abroad, that the celebrated pirate Captain Cleveland, with his good sloop the Revenge, had been lost on the Mainland of Zetland, and all hands perished; so you would have remained hid both from friend and enemy, and might have married your pretty Zetlander, and converted your sash and scarf into fishing nets, and your cutlass into a harpoon, and sweep the seas for fish instead of florins."

"And so I had determined," said the Captain; "but a Jagger, as they call them here, like a meddling, peddling thief as he is, brought down intelligence to Zetland of your lying here, and I was fain to set off, to see if you were the consort of whom I had told them, long before I thought of leaving the roving trade."

"Ay," said Bunce, "and so far you judged well. For, as you had heard of our being at Kirkwall, so we should have soon learned that you were at Zetland; and some of us for friendship, some for hatred and some for fear of your playing Harry Glasby upon us, would have come down for the purpose of getting you into our company again."

"I suspected as much," said the Captain, "and therefore was fain to decline the courteous offer of a friend, who proposed to bring me here about this time. Besides, Jack, I recollected, that, as you say, my pardon will not pass the seals without money, my own was waxing low—no wonder, thou knowest I was never a churl of it. And so——"

"And so you came for your share of the cobs?" replied his friend. "It was wisely done; and we shared honorably—so far Goffe has acted up to articles, it must be allowed. But keep your purpose of leaving him close in your breast, for I dread his playing you some dog's trick or other; for he certainly thought himself sure of your share, and will hardly forgive your coming alive to disappoint him."

"I fear him not," said Cleveland, "and he knows that well. I would I were as well clear of the consequences of having been his comrade, as I hold myself to be of all those which may attend his ill-will. Another unhappy job I may be troubled with—I hurt a young fellow, who has been my plague for some time, in an unhappy brawl that chanced the morning I left Zetland."

"Is he dead?" asked Bunce. "It is a more serious question here than it would be on the Grand Caimins or the Bahama Isles, where a brace or two may be shot in a morning, and no more heard of, or asked about them, than if they were so many wood-pigeons. But here it may be otherwise; so I hope you have not made your friend immortal."

"I hope not," said the Captain, "though my anger has been fatal to those who have given me less provocation. To say the truth, I was sorry for the lad notwithstanding, and especially as I was forced to leave him in mad keeping."

"In mad keeping?" said Bunce; "why, what means that?"

"You shall hear," replied his friend. "In the first place, you are to know, this young man came suddenly on me while I was trying to gain Minna's ear, for a private interview before I set sail, that I might explain my purpose to her. Now, to be broken into by the accursed rudeness of this young fellow at such a moment——"

"The interruption deserved death," said Bunce, "by all the laws of love and honor."

"A truce with your ends of plays, Jack, and listen one moment. The brisk youth thonght proper to retort, when I commanded him to be gone. I am not, thou knowest, very patient, and enforced my commands with a blow, which he returned as roundly. We struggled, till I became desirous that we should part at any rate, which I could only effect by a stroke of my poniard, which, according to old use, I have, thou knowest, always about me. I had scarce done this when I reponted; but there was no time to think of anything save escape and concealment, for, if the house rose on me, I was lost; as the fiery old man, who is head of the family, would have done justice on me had I been his brother. I took the body hastily on my shoulders to carry it dowu to the sea shore, with the purpose of throwing it into a *riva*, as they call them or chasm of great depth, where it would have been long enough in being discovered. This done, I intended to jump into the boat which I had lying ready, and set sail for Kirkwall, But, as I was walking hastily towards the beach with my burden, the poor young fellow groaned, and so apprised me that the wound had not been instantly fatal. I was by this time well concealed amongst the rocks, and, far from desiring to complete my crime, I laid the young man on the ground and was doing what I could to stanch the blood, when suddenly an old woman stood before me. She was a person whom I had frequently seen while in Zetland, and to whom they ascribe the character of a sorceress, or, as the Negroes, say, an Obi woman. She demanded the wounded man of me, and I was too much pressed for time to hesitate in complying with her request. More she was about to say to me, when we heard the voice of a silly old man, belonging to the family, singing at some distance. She then pressed her fingers on her lip as a sign of secrecy, whistled very low, and a shapless, deformed brute of a dwarf coming to her assistance, they carried the wounded man into one of the caverns with which the place abounds, and I got to my boat and to sea with all expedition. If that old hag be, as they say, connected with the King of the Air, she favored me that morning with a turn of her calling; for not even the West Indian tornadoes which we have weathered together, made a wilder racket than the squall that drove me so far out of our course, that, without a pocket-compass, which I chanced to have about me, I should never have recovered the Fair Isle, for which we run, and where I found a brig which brought me to this place. But, whether the old woman meant me weal or wo, here we came at length in safety from the sea, and here I remain id doubts and difficulties of more kinds than one."

"Oh, the devil take the Sumburgh-head," said Bunce, "or whatever they call the rock that she knocked our clever little Revenge against."

"Do not say I knocked her on the rock," said Cleveland; "have I not told you fifty times, if the cowards had not taken to their boats, though I shewed them the danger, and told them they would all be swamped, which happened the instant they cast off the painter she would have been afloat at this moment? Had they stood by me and the ship, their lives would have been saved; had I gone with them, mine would have been lost; who can say which is for the best?"

"Well," replied his friend. "I know your case now, and can the better help and advise. I will be true to you, Clement, as the blade of the hilt; but I cannot think that you should leave us. As the old Scottish song says, 'Wae's my heart that we should sunder!'—But come, you will aboard with us to-day, at any rate!"

"I have no other place of refuge," said Cleveland with a sigh.

He then once more ran his eyes over the bay, directed his spy-glass upon several of the vessels which traversed its surface in hopes doubtless, of discorning the vessel of Magnus Troil, and then followed his companion down the hill in silence.

(*To be continued.*)

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

Civil Service.

SIR,—There is on the part of certain Protestants a large amount of complaining because Catholics of late years are receiving the lion's share of positions under both governments, particularly under the so-called Catholic government, under the leadership of Hon. W. W. Sullivan. To show you that the Catholics ought to do some of this complaining, I ask you to give me some of your space. Beginning with the Dominion service, we look at the railway offices, there we find that out of twenty-three officials. There are three Catholics. In the Custom House, the Catholics are more fortunate, for there are four of that religion out of fifteen officials. In the Post Office will be found seventeen (including the janitor and his son). Out of this number four Catholics hold positions, the last one appointed in 1884; three appointments since that time. Why is it that there is such a small number of Catholics in the Civil Service here. It may be said that it would not do to turn officials out of office who have been in for a period of years. No, it would be unjust to do so; but could not Catholics be appointed when a vacancy occurs. There are a few on the list of successful candidates at previous Civil Service examinations; and could not one have been picked out for any of the appointments made during the past four years. In population they are 47,115, out of 108,891. That itself should give them precedence to more of the pap that is dealt out. In the Local Government, the government which has been accused of giving so liberally to the Catholics, there are, including the Attorney-General, twenty-three officers, seven of whom are those lucky persons who are receiving the lion's share, and they holding in both buildings very responsible and high positions as janitors, etc., etc. But Catholics must not say a word on this. If they were graced with such rare abilities as those in office, they would have a good share of the pap. Whether they have abilities or not, one thing, Mr. Editor, they have enough, to go through the ordeal of a Civil Service examination, and when successful, receive a stereotyped certificate from Ottawa, and that is about all the benefit they get from the examination, and their fee, which, I think, is two dollars.

Hoping, Mr. Editor, this will give those grumblers an idea what they have to grumble about, I conclude.

NOT ASLEEP.

Fire-making Mania.

"How oft the sight of means to do ill deeds makes ill deeds done!" So wrote Shakespeare a long while ago; but humanity has not changed much in the meantime. Now as then an irresistible impulse to do an act is provoked by the sight of an instrument. The too handy revolver is responsible for half the murders, since if it were not there just at the finger ends the quarrel or intrigue that now closes in blood would exhaust itself in bad language. The prevalence of dynamite cartridges in all gangs of men doing engineers' work has made common an entirely new class of crimes by making them easy. But there is no case in which the growth of a morbid impulse is so distinctly fostered and encouraged by opportunity and the sight of implements as in the case of mania for kindling fires. People who have this mania are as much agitated at the sight of a box of matches as an old toper is at the sparkle of light through the glass sides of a decanter of whiskey. They are mad to use them. It sets imagination aglow. They revel in the delight of the flames they can produce with a glee that might be called fiendish if they could contemplate or comprehend the moral side of the case. The thing seems strange, yet there is no real mystery in it. It is a disease, a morbid excessive development of some original, natural instinct. For the hearthstone is the first altar, and making a fire there is one of the primitive instincts; one of the best instincts, moreover, because around a fire gathers that first and best of all circles, the family circle. Man has been defined by one philosopher as the fire-making animal. The first certain evidence of the existence of man in the physical history of the earth is the discovery of the cinders and the cracked stones where he made his first fires; and the family fire was the earliest domestic institution. Just as the homicidal mania is perhaps some blind extension of the instinct of defence, and the theft mania, an equally blind development of the instinct of acquisition, so the firemaking mania is a diseased form of the instinct to make things bright and cheery with a fire,—resulting in many of the disastrous fires which have lately occurred in Montreal and throughout Canada.

COME and see the Clairvoyant, at Osborne House, where you can learn all about business, etc., etc. feb 8, 1w