

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.

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NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND, THURSDAY, MARCH 14, 1889.

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The Daily Examiner

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Advertising at most moderate rates.
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ALMANAC FOR MARCH, 1889.

MOON'S CHANGES.
New Moon, 1st day, 6h., 48.3m., p. m., W., below horizon.
First Quarter, 9th day, 1h., 46.1m., p. m., S.E.
Full Moon, 17th day, 7h., 33.3m., a. m., W.
Last Quarter, 24th day, 2h., 44.8m., a. m., E.
New Moon, 31st day, 7h., 24.4m., a. m., E.

DAY OF WEEK	Sun	Moon	High	Day's
	rises	sets	water	length
1 Friday	6 43 54	1 6 48	10 50	10 58
2 Saturday	41 42	7 16	11 27	11 1
3 Sunday	39 43	7 41	12 1	10 4
4 Monday	38 44	8 6	0 1	8
5 Tuesday	36 47	8 28	0 34	11
6 Wednesday	34 48	8 53	1 8	16
7 Thursday	32 50	9 19	1 44	18
8 Friday	29 51	9 49	2 26	21
9 Saturday	29 53	10 25	3 13	24
10 Sunday	27 54	11 7	4 15	27
11 Monday	25 54	11 56	5 31	31
12 Tuesday	22 57	12 50	6 47	35
13 Wednesday	21 59	1 52	7 53	38
14 Thursday	19 6	0 28	8 44	41
15 Friday	17 1	4 11	9 29	44
16 Saturday	15 2	5 20	10 9	47
17 Sunday	13 3	6 31	10 50	50
18 Monday	11 5	7 49	11 23	54
19 Tuesday	9 6	8 59	11 59	57
20 Wednesday	7 10	10 15	12 37	62
21 Thursday	5 2	9 11	1 7	7
22 Friday	0 10	0 40	3 5	10
23 Saturday	5 58	11 48	4 23	14
24 Sunday	5 56	14 27	5 55	17
25 Monday	5 55	15 35	7 19	20
26 Tuesday	5 53	16 47	8 22	23
27 Wednesday	5 52	18 49	9 11	26
28 Thursday	5 51	20 5 18	9 50	29
29 Friday	5 50	21 5 48	10 28	33
30 Saturday	5 49	22 6 7	11 1	36
31 Sunday	5 48	22 6 7	11 12	36

GUARDIAN Fire Insurance Company,

ESTABLISHED 1821.
Capital Paid Up, - - £1,000,000 Stg
Total Funds, - - - - - \$20,000,000

Fire Risks Accepted at Current Rates.

CARVELL BROS., Agents.
Ch'town, Feb. 25, 1889—1m 2aw pat

Glasgow Lead and Color Works, MONTREAL.

THE "ELEPHANT" BRAND
—OF—
PURE WHITE LEAD

is now manufactured under the control of the original proprietors.

"ELEPHANT" Ready Mixed Paints, made up in all the choicest tints. Every package warranted to please. Every shade matched. Order early, as the Spring demand will be great. Only one quality made, the best.

"ELEPHANT" Patent Zinc Paint, snow-white, gives a beautiful and lasting finish.

"ELEPHANT" Water-color Paints supersede kalsomine for walls and ceilings.

"ELEPHANT" Colored Paints, in iron cans and kegs.

"ELEPHANT" Japan Colors, in all the newest and richest colors.

"ELEPHANT" Varnishes and Japans, superior to imported.

"ELEPHANT" Stains and Lacquers for finish and beauty.

"ELEPHANT" on the package is the only guarantee of really good paint.

The newest, most central and best equipped Paint Factory in Canada.

FERGUSON, ALEXANDER & CO
feb2-3m eod

JAMES A. MORRISON. GEORGE MUSGRAVE

MORRISON & MUSGRAVE, BROKERS

—AND—
Commission Merchants,
HALIFAX

Consignments of Island produce will receive prompt attention.

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

WARREN & JONES, TEA MERCHANTS,

1 EAST CHEAP AND 9 & 14 MINING LANE,
LONDON, ENGLAND.
Represented in Canada by MORRISON & MUSGRAVE, Halifax.

Oct. 24, 1887—

New Spring Hats,

FOR MEN AND BOYS.

238 DOZEN

—OF THE NEWEST—
London and American Hats,
DIRECT FROM THE MANUFACTURERS,

and are selling so cheap as to induce everyone who intends buying a New Hat to go straight to

J. B. MACDONALD'S,

Queen Street, Charlottetown.
February 20, 1889—eod & wky

EMBROIDERIES.

ONE CASE JUST RECEIVED.

All Widths. Low Prices.

STANLEY BROS.

BROWN'S BLOCK,
Ch'town, Jan. 4.—eod&wky.

AT THE FISH MARKET, CRAFTON STREET.

250 qtls Large and Medium Codfish,
25 " Hake,
50 bbls. Labrador and Bank Herring,
Shad, Salmon, Mackerel, Tongues and Sounds, etc.

—ALSO—
Pork, Hams, Bacon, Lard, Sausages, etc.
Groceries of all kinds.

Orders by Telephone attended to promptly, and goods delivered in any part of the City free of charge.

J. H. MYRICK & CO.

March 9, 1889—1m eod her 41

The Best Chance

—TO GET THOROUGHLY RELIABLE AND—
GOOD-FITTING GARMENTS,

—IS AT—
B. S. DAVIES & CO'S
Merchant Tailoring Establishment.

ALWAYS A LARGE STOCK TO SELECT FROM,
AT THE LOWEST POSSIBLE CASH PRICES.

MR. KEITH, the popular and efficient Cutter, is at the head of this Department, and with a good staff of workmen you are sure of getting the very best satisfaction when leaving your orders with us.

B. S. DAVIES & CO.,
CAMERON BLOCK.
February 25, 1888—eod & wky

Carnival at Souris.

The carnival was a grand success. Notwithstanding the warm weather, the ice during the first part of the evening was in good condition, but before the night was over it was cut up and wet. The costumes were excellent, and it would be difficult to imagine a prettier picture than the well-decorated rink with its brightly dressed skaters. Souris Band furnished good music, and the whole affair was "merry as a marriage bell." The receipts were upwards of \$80. The following is a list of the skaters:—

- LADIES.
Mrs John McDonald—Lawn Tennis.
Carrie Dingwell—Flower Bell.
Annie Landry—Harvest Queen.
Maggie White—Queen of Diamonds.
Laura J Stewart—Patchwork.
Mrs J J Hughes—Grandma.
D Lord—Faith.
F McQuaid—Hope.
Ada Leslie—Charity.
Mary Mullally—Katahine.
Mrs McDougall—Paddle Your Own Canoe.
Grace Nuttall—Grace Darling.
Sarah McKinnon—Huntress.
Mrs Wm Knight—Juno.
H Logan—Good Luck.
Minnie Ruth—Queen of Hearts.
Annie Champion—Harvest Queen.
Priscilla Leslie—Old Gold.
F Kennedy—Dagmar.
Marcella Lavin—Lady of the Lake.
Miss Cox—Marquessa of Carraque.
Sadie McQuaid—Maid of Erin.
Minnie Wightman—May Queen.
Mrs Geo McFarlow—Indian Maid.
Gussie Nuttall—Shepherdess.
Mary A Mitchell—May Queen.
Lillie Mayo—Grace Darling.
Mary Campion—Housemaid.
Dolly Lord—School Girl.
Mollie McKinnon—Old Fashioned Maid.

- GENTLEMEN.
Thomas Kiekham—George Washington.
Frankie White—Darkey Dude.
J F McDonald, (conductor)—Salvage Corps.
V E Cox—Sailor Boy.
John A McDonald—Pleasure Seeker.
Frank Morrow—Texas Jack.
Geo T Knight—Irish Gentleman.
P McPherson—Negro Minstrel.
James McDonald—Haymaker.
Wm Mellot—Astronomer.
J H Hughes—Soldier.
James Dingwell—Jockey.
George McEachern—Sir Benjamin Backbite.
Walter McEwen—Jack Dempsey.
John Garrot—Colored Dude.
Randolph Moore—Clown.
Jerome Gillis—Mrs's Little Lamb.
Wm Knight—Mercury.
Caleb Carlton—Arabi Pasha.
Ed Lord—Jesse James.
Harry McLean—Florentine Page.
J White—Japanese Valet.
F McDonald—Salvage Corps.
R V Cronan—Bandit King.
John A Power—Newsboy.
Joseph Thistle—Fisherman.
Alf Shiverie—Sunate Page.
Geo McFarlane—Captain.
Harry McFarlane—Little Boy Blue.
Dennis Murphy—Snow-shoer.

Mr Sala's Account of the Confession

Mr. George Augustus Sala writes the *Daily Telegraph* as follows:—Last Saturday, between one and two p. m., a knock came at my study door, and I was handed a letter which had been brought in hot haste by a servant who was instructed to wait for an answer. The missive was of the briefest possible kind, and was from my old friend and near neighbor Mr. Henry Labouchere, M. P., and ran thus: "Can you leave everything and come here at once? Most important business. H. L." I told the servant that I would be in Grosvenor Gardens within a quarter of an hour, and ere that time had expired I was ushered into a library on the ground floor where I found the senior member for Northampton smoking his semipiternal cigarette, but with an unusual and curious expression of animation in his normally impassive countenance. He was not alone. Enconced in a roomy fauteuil, a few paces from Mr. Labouchere's writing table, there was a somewhat burly individual of middle stature and of more than middle age. He looked full sixty, although I have been given to understand that his age does not exceed fifty-five, but his elderly aspect was enhanced by his baldness, which revealed a very large amount of oval *os frontis* fringed by grey locks. The individual had an eyeglass screwed into one eye, and he was using this optical aid most assiduously, for he was poring over a copy of that morning's issue of the *Times*, going right down one column and apparently up it again, then taking column after column in succession, then harking back as though he had omitted some choice paragraph, and then resuming the sequence of his lecture, ever and anon tapping that frontal bone of his, as though to evoke memories of the past, with a little silver pencil case. When he was not tapping his cranium with the pensive case, he put it between his lips as though he were chewing the cud of sweet and bitter fancies, and then he would twiddle the case between his fingers. I noted the shambling carriage of his head and the occasional twitching, first of one foot and then of the other. I noted his somewhat shabby genteel attire, and in particular I observed that the hand which held the copy of the *Times* never ceased to shake. I took careful stock of all these peculiarities, since they enabled me to recognize the individual as corresponding precisely with what I had read about him, and with a sketch which I had seen of his features in some evening paper; and when Mr. Labouchere in his most courteous manner and his blandest tone said, "Allow me to introduce you to a gentleman of whom you must have heard a great deal, Mr.—" I replied, "There is not the slightest necessity for naming him. I know him well enough. That's Mr. Pigott." The individual in the capacious *fauteuil* wriggled from beyond the *Times* an uneasy acknowledgment of my recognition; but could anything be conducive to putting completely

at his case a gentleman who from such cause or another was troubled in his mind it would have been the dulcet voice in which Mr. Labouchere continued, "The fact is that Mr. Pigott has come here, quite unsolicited, to make a full confession. I told him that I would listen to nothing that he had to say save in the presence of a witness; and remembering that you lived close by I thought that you would not mind coming here and listening to what Mr. Pigott has to confess, which will be taken down word by word from his dictation in writing." It has been my lot during a long and diversified career to have to listen to a large number of very queer statements from very queer people, and by dint of experience you reach at last a stage of stoicism when little, if anything, that is imparted to you excites surprise. Thus, if Mr. Labouchere had told me that Mr. Pigott proposed to avow that he found a four-leaved shamrock, that he had formulated a universal theorem, or that he was the murderer of Eliza Grimwood, I should have been fully prepared to hear what he had got to say without indulging in any unseemly exhibition of astonishment. It was one thing, however, to be told that Mr. Pigott intended to confess, and quite another to get the confession from his lips. As in the case of the gentleman at Tyburn who "oft fitted the halter, oft traversed the cart, often took leave, but seemed loth to depart," so it did appear that Mr. Pigott, although he had screwed his mind to the sticking place of saying that he was going to confess, manifested considerable tardiness in orally "owning up." Conscience, we were justified in assuming, had "gnawed" to an extent sufficient to make him willing to relieve his soul from a dreadful burden, but conscience to all seeming had gnawed a little longer and a little more sharply ere she absolutely gave tongue. So we let him be for about ten minutes. Mr. Labouchere kindled another cigarette; I lighted a cigar, and—excuse the vulgarity of the phrase—continued to take stock of the man in the easy chair still poring over the *Times*, still tapping from time to time his forehead with the pencil-case, and still wriggling first one foot and then the other. Perhaps conscience was gnawing like gout in his toes. At length he stood up, and came forward into the light by the side of Mr. Labouchere's writing table. It was very rude, of course, to stare at him, but I did stare, and that persistently. He did not change color; he did not blanch; but when at length—out of the fulness of his heart, no doubt—his mouth spoke, it was in a low, half-musing tone, more at first as though he were talking to himself than to his auditors. By degrees, however, his voice rose, his dictation became more fluent, it was rarely necessary to halt to reconstruct a phrase, and the confession which subsequently found its way into the possession of Mr. George Lewis, and a copy of which has no doubt been produced before the Special Commission was from beginning to end literally and verbally the composition as well as the utterance of Mr. Richard Pigott. It is only necessary that in this place I should say in substance that Pigott confessed that he had forged the letters alleged to have been written by Mr. Parnell, and minutely described the manner in which he, and he alone, had executed the forgeries in question. It was to my mind as frank, free, and full a confession as that of the notorious George Frederick Manning, who, after repeatedly denying that he had had anything to do with the murder of Patrick O'Connor, at length, in quite an effusive outburst of confidence, remarked, "I never liked him, so I finished him off with a ripping chisel." Whether the man with the bald head and the eyeglass in the library at Grosvenor Gardens was telling the truth or uttering another batch of infernal lies is not for me to determine. Time will eventually show, or the lawyers will find out whether his statement made to us last Saturday, was veracious or mendacious, but to my mind he seemed to be confessing facts, and nothing but facts. No pressure was put upon him, no leading questions were asked him, and he went on quietly and continuously to the end of a story which I should have thought amazing had I not had occasion to hear many more tales even more astounding.

The bald man's motto: "There is room at the top." This top may be supplied with a good crop of fine hair by using Hall's Hair Renewer. Try it.

SHOT HIMSELF.—According to the Halifax Mail, Detective Power, who has been investigating the recent mysterious shooting at the powder magazine, is of opinion that the sentry shot himself.

ORATORIO CONCERT.—The great classical event of the season will be the grand oratorio concert on Thursday, March 21st. The selections are principally taken from Handel's Messiah, Haydn's Creation, Mendelssohn's Elijah and St. Paul, and Sir Michael Costa's Eli. The soloists will be Mrs. Malcolm McLeod, Miss Earle, and Rev. Fred. E. J. Lloyd. A grand symphony of Haydn's will be played as a piano quartette, and some choice trios will be performed by Messrs. Vinnicombe, Fletcher and Earle. As Mr. Earle will be both musical director and accompanist, the public may feel assured that the performances will be of the highest order.

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, relieves wind, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for diarrhoea, whether arising from teething or other causes. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, and take no other kind. [April 1 '88]

New boots opening to-day. Seven cases ladies' misses' and children's boots and slippers at the Dominion Boot and shoe store.

Local and Other Items.

THE STANLEY.—The Stanley arrived in Pictou at nine o'clock this morning.

SPRINGLIKE.—The Moncton *Times* says that a high bush cranberry tree in the garden of a resident of that enterprising town has put forth its buds.

REPENTANCE.—An excitable youth, the other evening, denounced an absent one as a fool. A wag present retorted, "Don't be so jealous, the world is large enough for both of you."

A BIG DAY.—Monday last was a big day at the Customs House, St. John. On that day \$19,000 was collected. Over \$13,000 of this sum was paid by Manchester, Robertson & Allison on an English importation.

THE MAILS.—Fourteen bags of Upper Province and Nova Scotia mail matter, which crossed over in the Stanley yesterday, arrived in the special from Georgetown this forenoon. A further instalment is expected this evening.

GOOD FOR THE CORSET.—Donald Fraser a crazy watchmaker of Philadelphia, Pa., fired two shots at his wife a few days ago and then shot himself. Mrs. Fraser's life was saved by the bullets striking the steel ribs in her corset and glancing off.

Bad blood causes dyspepsia and dyspepsia reacts by causing bad blood. So both go on, growing worse, until the whole system is poisoned. The surest means of relief for the victim is a thorough and persistent course of Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

INFANTILE SICKNESS.—The *Times* reports a great many cases of congestion of the lungs among the children of Moncton. Several deaths have already occurred. The prevalence of the disease is ascribed to the wet and unseasonable weather.

STOLE THE STATUE.—On Saturday evening last thieves entered St. Ann's Catholic Church, at Ottawa, and stole therefrom a statue of St. Joseph. The sacrilegious act has aroused considerable indignation, and detectives are looking for the guilty persons.

CIVIC ELECTION.—Monday last was civic election day in Moncton. The papers report the contest a hot one. Mayor McKenzie was re-elected, as were also Councillors McSweeney and Toombs. Councillor Lea was defeated. The other members are all new men.

Miss Bessie H. Bedloe, of Burlington, Vt., had a disease of the scalp which caused her hair to become very hard and dry and to fall so freely she scarcely dared comb it. Ayer's Hair Vigor gave her a healthy scalp, and made the hair beautifully thick and glossy.

ALL IN ONE DAY.—There were three accidents in the railway machine shops at Moncton on Monday. A man named Aspey lost several fingers, Enoch Forsyth had one of his hands badly smashed, and James Bayne received a bad cut in the palm of one of his hands.

SUMMER CARNIVAL.—St. John proposes to hold a summer carnival in June next in honor of the Canadian Pacific Co's completion of communication between the east and the west. There will be an electrical exhibition, grand parades, boat and horse races, base ball and cricket matches and a general celebration never surpassed in the Dominion.

SEDDEN DEATH.—Mrs. Margaret McGoldrick, a widow who lived at St. John, died very suddenly on Thursday evening. During the day Mrs. McGoldrick was as well and hearty as could be. Shortly before ten o'clock, while coming from her bedroom, she fell to the floor and in a few minutes was dead. Mrs. McGoldrick was 63 years of age and was a stout healthy woman with no ailments.

A MYSTERIOUS DISEASE.—Webster County, Ky., according to recent advices, is in a state of terror from the ravages of a mysterious and extraordinary fatal epidemic now prevailing. Some cases are now known to exist and reports from the interior state that thirty or forty deaths are occurring daily. It is known that sixty deaths from the mysterious disease have occurred since it first broke out early in February.

THE DAIRY INDUSTRY.—An exchange says that the dairy interests of Canada are growing more important every year, and in no part of Canada is the progress more marked than in Ontario. Cheese factories have multiplied in that province during the last few years till now there are 770 in operation, and there are also 40 creameries doing a profitable business. In the annual report of the professor of dairying in the Ontario Agricultural College, there is a statement of some significance: "The dairy industry is now recognized as the most important of all branches of Canadian agriculture."

THE LOBSTER SEASON.—A correspondent at Becketton, Guysborough, writes to the Halifax *Chronicle* under date 8th March:—"The ice from the Gulf of St. Lawrence was in sight square with Wedge Island, St. Mary's, on Wednesday. A strong east wind was blowing and in a few hours the harbor was blocked. It is now as far east as the eye can see, and very heavy. This will help shorten the lobster season; it will keep the lobsters in deep water, as these shell fish do not like to travel in ice water. This is the happy home of the lobster. The ice scraping the bottom so clean is injurious to all shoal water fishermen, and an extension of time would be very profitable this season to all concerned. This ice will ground in ten or twelve fathoms of water."

THE EVENT.—It is expected that the anniversary of the Oddfellows' Natal Day, to be celebrated this year on Thursday, 25th April, will be on a grander scale than ever before. Both lodges are in a most flourishing condition, and are receiving into their ranks many of our most worthy citizens. As on past occasions, the members of the order will assemble at their lodge room at 2 p. m., and parade to church, where a suitable discourse will be delivered by a Rev. Brother of the order. In the evening, a capital programme will be submitted, and we may say that those who have it in preparation are determined to make it the most attractive in the history of the order here. A good deputation will come from Prince Edward Lodge, Summerside, to join in the festivities.