

The Daily Examiner.

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NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1884.

VOL. 16.—NO. 30.

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, 0 50

Advertising at most moderate rates.
Contracts may be made for monthly,
quarterly, half-yearly or yearly advertise-
ments, on application.

ALMANAC FOR DECEMBER, 1884.

| DAY OF WEEK | Sun | | | Moon | | | High | | | Days | | | |
|--------------|-------|------|---------|-------|------|-------|------|---|---|------|---|---|---|
| | rises | sets | riser | rises | sets | water | len | h | m | h | m | h | m |
| 1 Monday | 7 28 | 4 10 | 3 47 | 9 23 | 8 42 | | | | | | | | |
| 2 Tuesday | 30 | 10 4 | 3 39 | 10 12 | 40 | | | | | | | | |
| 3 Wednesday | 31 | 9 5 | 3 39 | 10 53 | 39 | | | | | | | | |
| 4 Thursday | 32 | 9 6 | 4 11 | 11 44 | 37 | | | | | | | | |
| 5 Friday | 33 | 9 7 | 5 55 | 12 29 | 36 | | | | | | | | |
| 6 Saturday | 34 | 9 9 | 6 1 | 1 14 | 34 | | | | | | | | |
| 7 Sunday | 35 | 8 10 | 7 2 | 2 1 | 33 | | | | | | | | |
| 8 Monday | 36 | 8 11 | 24 | 2 52 | 32 | | | | | | | | |
| 9 Tuesday | 37 | 8 | morning | 3 50 | 31 | | | | | | | | |
| 10 Wednesday | 38 | 8 | 0 29 | 4 59 | 30 | | | | | | | | |
| 11 Thursday | 49 | 8 | 1 27 | 6 2 | 29 | | | | | | | | |
| 12 Friday | 49 | 8 | 2 34 | 7 16 | 28 | | | | | | | | |
| 13 Saturday | 41 | 8 | 3 34 | 8 10 | 27 | | | | | | | | |
| 14 Sunday | 42 | 8 | 4 33 | 8 54 | 26 | | | | | | | | |
| 15 Monday | 43 | 9 | 5 31 | 9 34 | 25 | | | | | | | | |
| 16 Tuesday | 44 | 9 | 6 25 | 10 13 | 24 | | | | | | | | |
| 17 Wednesday | 44 | 9 | 7 16 | 10 47 | 23 | | | | | | | | |
| 18 Thursday | 45 | 10 | 8 7 | 11 25 | 22 | | | | | | | | |
| 19 Friday | 46 | 10 | 8 45 | 11 57 | 24 | | | | | | | | |
| 20 Saturday | 47 | 10 | 9 22 | 12 24 | 24 | | | | | | | | |
| 21 Sunday | 47 | 11 | 9 56 | 9 31 | 24 | | | | | | | | |
| 22 Monday | 47 | 11 | 10 27 | 1 6 | 24 | | | | | | | | |
| 23 Tuesday | 47 | 11 | 10 56 | 1 44 | 24 | | | | | | | | |
| 24 Wednesday | 47 | 12 | 11 23 | 2 26 | 25 | | | | | | | | |
| 25 Thursday | 48 | 13 | 11 53 | 3 15 | 25 | | | | | | | | |
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| 27 Saturday | 49 | 15 | 0 54 | 5 37 | 26 | | | | | | | | |
| 28 Sunday | 49 | 15 | 1 37 | 6 57 | 26 | | | | | | | | |
| 29 Monday | 49 | 16 | 2 22 | 8 7 | 27 | | | | | | | | |
| 30 Tuesday | 49 | 17 | 3 17 | 9 4 | 27 | | | | | | | | |
| 31 Wednesday | 7 50 | 4 19 | 4 19 | 9 58 | 28 | | | | | | | | |

CONSIGNMENTS SOLICITED.

R. O'DWYER,

Commission and General Merchant

FOR SALE OF P. E. I. PRODUCE.

289 WATER STREET,

St. John's Newfoundland.

In connection with the above is Captain
English, who is well known in P. E. Island,
who will take special charge of all consign-
ments, and will also attend to the chartering
of vessels for the carrying trade of P. E. I.

The firm is one of the oldest and most reliable
in Newfoundland. Returns guaranteed
to be prompt and satisfactory. Parties wish-
ing to procure Labrador Herring should send
their orders in time.

Sept. 6, 1884.—till 31st Dec. '84.

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. | CHRISTOPHER B. MACNEILL
Jan. 16, '83.

H. W. VINNICOMBE,

PIANO TUNER

Pianos Tuned, Re-wired and Regulated.

CHURCH ORGANS

Voiced, Tuned, and Regulated with Care.

CABINET ORGANS

Tuned, Re-toned and Repaired.

Having nearly twenty years' experience
with the construction of English, American
and German Pianos, and under the patronage
of Government House, the Convent and the
leading musical families on the Island, feels
sure of giving universal satisfaction.

Mr. V. will engage professionally for public
or private concerts the coming season.
Office—C. P. Fletcher's Music Store,
Ch'town, Oct. 25, 1884.

McLeod, Morson & McQuarrie,

BARRISTERS

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

Office in Old Bank.

(UP STAIRS).

Ch'town, Feb. 21, 1884.

Mrs. R. YOUNG'S

MILLINERY ROOMS, up-stairs at W.
& A. Brown & Co.'s, Trimmed Hats
and Bonnets always on hand. oct23—good why

Perkins & Sterns'

HAVING made an addition to their premises, they are now the Largest Exclusively DRY
GOODS HOUSE in this Province. Giving their whole attention to this branch, they are
in a position to give the very Best Value.

COMPLETE PREMISES. - LARGE STOCK. - CHEAP GOODS.

Previous to Stock-taking they will sell the balance of their

Fur-lined CLOAKS at a big reduction, MANTLES and JACKETS at a big reduction,
Ladies' ULSTERS at a big reduction, Men's Fur CAPS at a big reduction,
Wool Scarfs & Squares at a big reduction, Knitted Wool JACKETS at a big reduction.

Always Cheap and prices Reliable, without doubt this is the place to buy your

Blankets, Comforts, Counterpanes, Flannels, Wincey,
Cloths, Linens, &c., &c.

TIP-TOP VALUES IN DRESS GOODS & VELVETEENS.

Gents' GLOVES and MITTS, Ladies' GLOVES and MITTS,
Silk HANDKERCHIEFS, Fur CAPS and MUFFS,
SCARFS and TIES, Real Lace SCARFS,
COLLARS and CUFFS, HOSIERY and CORSETS,
Gents' UNDERCLOTHING, Newest CORSETS.

SLIPPER PATTERNS, CUSHION PATTERNS, BRACKET PATTERNS.

Cotton Goods of Every Description we Guarantee to be as Cheap as any to be found.

PERKINS & STERNS.

Ch'town, Dec. 17, 1884.

LAST OFFER!

AS W. & A. BROWN & CO. intend making a change in their firm about the end of February,
they now offer their large and well assorted stock of Dry Goods at GREAT BARGAINS.

6,000 yards Scotch and Canadian TWEEDS at 20 per cent off,
2,400 yards Mantle and Ulster CLOTHS at greatly reduced prices,
3,500 yards Colored Silks, Satins and Plushes at 20 per cent off,
4,000 Scotch and Canadian Wool Shirts and Drawers at 20 per cent off.

Scarlet and Grey Flannels, Shirts, Ties, Sheetings, Pillow Cottons, Winceys, Prints,
Cretonnes, Bleached and Unbleached Damasks and Table Napkins at a big discount.

Balance of their stock of Mantles, Dolmans, Ulsters, Fur-
lined COATS, MILLINERY, &c., AT COST.

Carpets, Oilcloths, Mattings, Hearth Rugs, Door Mats, &c., at prices that are bound to CLEAR
THEM. Fur Caps, Hats, Muffs, &c., at greatly reduced prices.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL!

This is a bona fide Sale, as all Goods must be cleared out before the change is made in
February. Call early and avoid the rush.

Remember the place—Desbrisay's old stand, next door to Beer & Goff's Grocery,
and directly opposite the Market House.

W. & A. BROWN & CO.

Charlottetown, Dec. 8, 1884.

WE SELL
Potatoes,
Spiling, Bark,
R. R. Ties,
Lumber,
Laths, Canned Lobsters, Mac-
kerel, Berries, Eggs,
Fish Etc.

Best Prices for all Shipments. Write fully
for Quotations.

HATHEWAY & CO.,

General Commission Merchants,

22 Central Wharf, Boston.

Members of Board of Trade, Corn and
Mechanics Exchange.
Ch'town, Nov. 19, 1884.

ADVERTISE IN THE DAILY EXAMI-
NER, the best advertising medium in
the Province.

HORACE HASZARD

Has Just Received the Following Goods:

SUGAR—300 Barrels, different grades,
TEA—200 Chests and half-chests, choice,
MOLASSES—40 Puns, bright retailing,
FLOUR, CORNMEAL, OATMEAL, BRAN & SHORTS,
TIN PLATES—1,000 Boxes, 14x20,
INGOT TIN, LEAD, COPPER,
CODFISH, HAKE, HERRING, BONELESS COD,
TURKS ISLAND SALT—500 Bushels.

Intending, as I do, to move my place of business to the new
Cameron Block, South Side Queen Square, early in January
next, I offer the above Goods at Lowest Wholesale Prices to
clear. Samples sent upon application to

HORACE HASZARD,
Lower Queen Street.

Ch'town, Dec. 10th, 1884.

A Child Sceptic.

Bright and early on Christmas morning,
Little Jesus rose to see
What the contents of her stocking,
Brought by Santa Claus, might be.

Lavish gifts the saint had brought her,
Sparing from his ample load
Candies, dillies, books, and pictures,
Till both stockings overflowed.

How her laughing blue eyes sparkled
As she drew her treasures out!
How she danced with childish pleasure
When her toys lay spread about.

But a shade of disappointment
Stole across her chubby face,
And the merriment had vanished,
To reflection giving place.

"What's the matter?" I inquired,
Prompt to ascertain the cause;
Then she said with serious aspect,
"Pa, there aint no Santa Claus!"

"S'pose he did come down the chimney
With the things upon his back,
How could he get in the stovepipe?
How could he pull through his sack?"

"And besides, I lay and listened,
Just to hear if he would come;
When it wasn't far from midnight
Some one walked into the room—

"Come into the room like you would,
But I didn't dare to peep,
Lay down quiet—kind of frightened—
Made believe I was asleep.

"So they came and filled the stockings,
And I'm sure that there were two,
For they whispered to each other—
Sounded just like ma and you.

"Though the things are nice and pretty,
Still I'm awful sorry—'cause
Tisn't Santa Claus that brings them—
You and ma are Santa Claus."

Thus through life the old illusions
Faded out slowly one by one;
Are we happier or better?

When the last of them are gone?
—Philips Thomson.

ADAM BEDE.

CHAPTER XII.

(Continued.)

Arthur's shadow flitted rather faster
among the sturdy oaks of the Chase than
might have been expected from the shadow
of a tired man on a warm afternoon, and it
was scarcely four o'clock when he stood
before the tall, narrow gate leading into
the delicious labyrinthine wood which
skirted one side of the Chase, and which
was called Fir-tree Grove, not because
the firs were many, but because they
were few. It was a wood of beeches
and limes, with here and there a light
silver-stemmed birch—just the sort of wood
most haunted by the nymphs; you see
their white, sunlit limbs gleaming athwart
the boughs, or peeping from behind the
smooth-sweeping outline of a tall lime; you
hear their soft, liquid laughter; but if you
look with a too curious, sacrilegious eye,
they vanish behind the silvery beeches,
they make you believe that their voice was
only a running brooklet, perhaps they
metamorphose themselves into a tawny
squirrel that scampers away and mocks you
from the topmost bough. Not a grove
with measured grass or rolled gravel for
you to tread upon, but with narrow, hollow-
shaped, earthy paths, edged with faint
dashes of delicate moss—paths which look
as if made by the free-will of the trees
and underwood, moving reverently aside to
look at the tall queen of the white-footed
nymphs.

It was along the broadest of these paths
that Arthur Donnithorne passed, under an
avenue of limes and beeches. It was a still
afternoon; the golden light was lingering
languidly among the upper boughs, only
glancing down here and there on the purple
pathway and its edge of faintly-sprinkled
moss; an afternoon in which destiny
disguises her cold, awful face behind a hazy,
radiant veil, inclines us in warm downy
wings, and poisons us with violet-scented
breath. Arthur strolled along carelessly,
with a book under his arm, but not looking
on the ground as meditative men are apt to
do; his eyes would fix themselves on the
distant bend in the road, round which a
little figure must surely appear before long.
Ah! there she comes; first, a bright patch
of color, like a tropic bird among the
boughs; then a tripping figure, with a round
hat on, and a small basket under her arm;
then a deep-blushing, almost frightened,
but bright smiling girl, making her cour-
tesy with a fluttered yet happy glance, as
Arthur came to her. If Arthur had had
time to think at all, he would have thought
it strange that he should have fluttered too;
he is conscious of blushing too—in fact, look
and feel as foolish as if he had been taken
by surprise instead of meeting just what he
expected. Poor things! It was a pity they
were not in that golden age of childhood
when they would have stood face to face,
eyeing each other with timid liking, then
give each other a little butterfly kiss, and
toddled off to play together. Arthur
would have gone home to his silk curained
cot, and Hetty to her homespun pillow, and
both would have slept without dreams, and
to-morrow would have been a life hardly
conscious of yesterday.

Arthur turned round and walked by
Hetty's side without giving a reason. They
were alone together for the first time.
What an overpowering presence that first
privacy is! He actually dared not look at
this little buttermaker for the first minute
or two. As for Hetty, her feet rested on a
cloud, and she was borne along by warm
zephyrs; she had forgotten her rose-colored
ribbons; she was no more conscious of her
limbs than if her childish soul had passed
into a water-lily, resting on a liquid bed,
and warmed by the midsummer sunbeams.
It may seem a contradiction, but Arthur
gathered a certain carelessness and confi-
dence from his timidity; it was an entirely

different state of mind from what he had
expected in such a meeting with Hetty; and
full as he was of vague feeling, there was
room, in those moments of silence, for the
thought that all his previous debates and
scruples were needless.

"You are quite right to choose this way
of coming to the Chase," he said at last,
looking down at Hetty; "it is so much
prettier as well as shorter than coming by
either of the lodges."

"Yes, sir," Hetty answered, with a tremu-
lous, almost whispering voice. She didn't
know one bit how to speak to a gentleman
like Mr. Arthur, and her very vanity made
her more coy of speech.

"Do you come every week to see Mrs.
Pomfret?"

"Yes sir, every Thursday, only when she's
got to go out with Miss Donnithorne."

"And she's teaching you something, is
she?"

"Yes sir; lace-mending as she learned
abroad, and the stocking-mending—it looks
just like the stocking, you can't tell it's
been mended; and she teaches me cutting-
out too."

"What, are you going to be a lady's
maid?"

"I should like to be one very much
indeed," Hetty spoke more audibly now,
but still rather tremulously; she thought,
perhaps, she seemed as great a stupid to
Captain Donnithorne as Luke Britton did
to her.

"I suppose Mrs. Pomfret always expects
you at this time?"

"She expects me at four o'clock. I'm
rather late to-day, 'cause my aunt
couldn't spare me, but the regular time is
four, because that gives us time before
Miss Donnithorne's bell rings."

(To be continued.)

HIS GRACE ARCHBISHOP O'BRIEN, of
Halifax, was in Montreal on Wednesday
last as the guest of Rev. Father Dawd, of
St. Patrick's church, and said to a repre-
sentative of the Montreal Star that the
Baltimore conference, from which he was
just returning, had discussed the questions
of education, of the inspection of parochial
schools, of church discipline, and of
divorce. The full details would not be
known until they had been submitted to
His Holiness, and in any case they would
not be in any way binding on Canada,
though the rules laid down might be adopt-
ed here. The conference was simply for
the States, and was more to attain a uni-
form system than to inaugurate reforms. A
pastoral letter had been issued and was
read in the churches in the States last Sun-
day. The feeling had been strong against
divorce, as it always had been in the
church. On being asked about the rumored
elevation of Bishop Fabre to be Arch-
bishop, His Grace said he believed such an
event was very possible in the near future.
As the diocese had grown, it was likely to
an archiepiscopal see, and it was only
likely and fitting that the present Bishop
should be elevated to the new dignity.
With regard to the Bishop of Quebec being
made Cardinal, it had not been done yet,
and it was hardly likely to be done at
present, though it might happen in the future.
He left home on Wednesday afternoon.

William O'Brien, M. P., editor of *United
Ireland*, says that the Parnellites will meet
any attempt that may be made next season
to renew the coercion acts by a demand for
the impeachment of Earl Spencer. With
Lord Spencer removed, Mr. O'Brien be-
lieves there would never be another English
viceroi in Ireland, unless it might be some
member of the royal family, who would, at
least, keep a decent court and not make it
such a sink of inquiry as the castle has be-
come under the present regime. The main
charge to be urged against Lord Spencer as
a ground for his impeachment will be based
upon the Mannin case, in which inno-
cent men are said to have been hanged, and
in which Lord Spencer threw the whole
weight of his official and personal influence
to prevent a reinvestigation.

Michael Davitt's new book "Lectures to
a Solitary Audience" turned out to be a
great literary success. The work contends
for the constitution of an Irish national
assembly to have supreme legislative power
so far as Irish local needs by themselves are
concerned. English radicals have all along
openly asserted that they would support
some such scheme provided they were
assured that it would not in any way inter-
fere with sovereign imperial rights over
Ireland as part of the British empire. Irish
extremists denounce Davitt's proposal as
too tame and unprogressive, but moderate
Parnellites generally agree with the tone of
the work.

The Philadelphia Press says Richard
Bracken, the saloon keeper, who, it is said,
has recently been made a millionaire by the
death of an uncle, has informed O'Donovan
Rossa that as soon as he receives the money
he will donate \$100,000 to the cause of
Ireland, to be used in scientific warfare
against England. Rossa is quite jubilant
at the prospect thus suddenly opened for
the exercise of his talents. He said: "If
we get that \$100,000 we will knock a fall
out of England."

Bishop Medley on Friday last entered
upon his eighty-first year. His Lordship
enjoys the distinction of being the oldest
Colonial Bishop. He preached forty six
years, held the See of Fredericton for forty
years, and the metropolitan position during
five years. His Lordship enjoys vigorous
health.

BROKEN UP.—The St. John Sun states
that the proceedings taken against the St.
Stephen lottery swindlers has effectually
broken up the concern—the gang having
decamped to the American side of the
river.

Brazil is preparing for war with the Ar-
gentine republic. The Argentine has 120,
000 men ready for the fray.