

romance and a joke. That's the way they all talk. But more excusable would I be in such deception than you, O man, who by glow of words and personal magnetism, induced a womanly soul into surroundings which you have taken no care to make attractive, so that she exchanged her father's house for the dismal swamp of married experience—treeless, flowerless, shelterless, comfortless and godless. I would not be half so much to blame in cheating you out of a farm as you in cheating a woman out of the happiness of a lifetime.

My brother, do not get mad at what I say, but honestly compare the promises you made and see whether you have kept them. Some of you spent every evening of the week with your betrothed before marriage, and since then you spend every evening away, except you have influenza or some sickness, on account of which the doctor says you must not go out. You used to fill your conversation with interjections of adulation, and now you think it sounds silly to praise the one who ought to be more attractive to you as the years go by, and life grows in severity of struggle and becomes more sacred by the baptism of tears—tears over losses, tears over graves. Compare the way some of you used to come in the house in the evening, when you were attempting the capture of her affections, and the way some of you come into the house in the evening now. Then what politeness, what distillation of smiles, what graciousness, sweet as the peach orchard in blossom week!

Now some of you come in and put your hat on the rack and scowl, and say: "Lost money to-day?" and you sit down at the table and criticize the way the food is cooked. You shove back before the others are done eating, and snatch up the evening paper and read, oblivious of what has been going on in that home all day. The children are in awe before the domestic autocrat. Bubbling over with fun, yet they must be quiet, and with healthful curiosity, yet they must ask no questions. The wife has had enough annoyances in the nursery and parlor and kitchen to fill her nerves with nettles and spikes. As you have provided the money for food and wardrobe, you feel you have done all required of you. Toward the good cheer and the intelligent improvement and the moral entertainment of that home, which at the longest can last but a few years, you are doing nothing. You seem to have no realization of the fact that soon these children will be grown up, or in their sepulchres, and will be far removed from your influence, and that the wife will soon end her earthly mission, and that house will be occupied by others, and you yourself will be gone.

Gentlemen, fulfil your contracts. Christian marriage is an affectional bargain. In heaven lands a man wins his wife by achievement. In some countries wives are bought by the payment of so many dollars, as so many cattle or sheep. In one country the man gets on a horse and rides down, where a group of women are standing, and seizes one of them by the hair, and lifts her struggling and resisting on his horse, and if her brothers and friends do not overtake her before she gets to the jungle, she is his lawful wife. In another land the masculine candidate for marriage is beaten by the club of the one whom he would make his bride. If he cries out under the pounding, he is rejected. If he receives the blows uncomplainingly, she is his by right. Endurance and bravery and skill decide the marriage in barbarous lands, but Christian marriage is a voluntary bargain in which you promise protection, support, companionship and love.

Business men have in their fire-proof safes a file of papers containing their contracts, and sometimes they take them out and read them over to see what the party of the first part and the party of the second part really bound themselves to do. Different ministers of religion have their own peculiar forms of marriage ceremony, but if you have forgotten what you promised at the altar of wedlock, you had better buy or borrow an Episcopal Prayer Book, which contains the substance of all intelligent marriage ceremonies, when it says: "I take thee to be my wedded wife, to have and to hold from this day forward, for better or for worse, for richer or for poorer, in sickness and in health, to love and to cherish till death us do part, according to God's holy ordinance, and thereto I pledge thee my troth." Would it not be a good idea to have that printed in tract form and widely distributed?

The fact is that many men are more kind to everybody else's wives than to their own wives. They will let the wife carry a heavy coal scuttle upstairs, and will at one bound clear the width of a parlor to pick up some other lady's pocket handkerchief. There is an evil which I have seen under the sun, and it is common among men, namely, husbands in flirtation. The attention they ought to put upon their own wives, they bestow upon others. They smile on them coyly, and askance with a manner that seems to say, "I wish I was free from the old dredge at home. What an improvement you would be on my present surroundings!" And bouquets are sent, and accidental meetings take place, and late at night the man comes to his prosaic home whistling and hilarious, and wonders that the wife is jealous. There are thousands of men who while not positively immoral, need radical correction of their habits in this direction. It is meanness immeasurable for a man by his behavior to seem to say to his wife: "You can't help yourself, and I will go where I please, and admire whom I please, and I defy your criticism."

Why did you not have that put in the bond, O domestic Shylock? Why did you not have it understood before you were pronounced husband and wife, that she should have only a part of the dividend of your affections, that when, as time rolled on and the cares of life had erased some of the bright lines from her face, and given unwieldiness to her form, you would have the reserved right to pay obedience to cheeks more rubeous and figure lither and more agile, and as you demand the last pound of patience and endurance on her part, you could, with the emphasis of an Edwin Forrest or a Macready, have tapped the eccentric marriage document and have said: "It's in the bond!" "It's in the bond!" If this modern Rebekah had understood beforehand, where she was alighting, she would have ordered the camel drivers to turn the caravan backward towards Padan-aram. Flirtation has its origin either in dishonesty or licentiousness. The married man who indulges in it is either a fraud or a rake. However high

up in society such a one may be, and however sought after, I would not give a three-cent piece, though it had been three times clipped, for the virtue of either the masculine or feminine flirt.

The most worthy thing for the thousands of married men to do is to go home and apologize for past neglects, and brighten up their old love. Take up the family Bible and read the record of the marriage day. Open the drawer of relics in the box inside the drawer, containing the trinkets of your dead child. Take up the pack of yellow-covered letters that were written before you became one. Rehearse the scenes of joy and sorrow in which you have mingled. Put all these things as fuel on the altar, and by a coal of sacred fire rekindle the extinguished light. It was a blast from hell that blew it out, and a gale from heaven will fan it into a blaze.

Ye who have broken marriage vows, speak out! Take your wife into all your plans, your defeats, your ambitions. Tell her everything. Walk arm in arm with her into places of amusement, and on the piazza of summer watering-places, and up the rugged way of life, and down through dark ravines, and when one trembles on the way let the other be reinforcement. In no case pass yourself off as a single man practising gallantries. Do not, after you are fifty years of age, in ladies' society try to look young-mannish. Interfere not with your wife's religious nature. Put her not in that awful dilemma in which so many Christian wives are placed by their husbands, who ask them to go to places or do things which compel them to decide between loyalty to God and loyalty to the husband. Rather than ask her to compromise her Christian character, encourage her to be more and more a Christian, for there will be times in your life when you will want the help of all her Christian resources; and certainly when you remember how much influence your mother had over you, you do not want the mother of your children to set a less gracious example. It pleases me greatly to hear the unconverted and worldly husband say about his wife, with no idea that it will get to her ears: "There is the most godly woman alive. Her goodness is a perpetual rebuke to my waywardness. Nothing on earth could ever induce her to do a wrong thing. I hope the children will take after her instead of after me. If there is any heaven at all, I am sure she will go there."

Aye, my brother, do you not think it would be a wise and a safe thing for you to join her on the road to heaven? You think you have a happy home now, but what a happy home you would have if you both were religious! What a new sacredness it would give to your marital relation, and what a new light it would throw on the forehead of your children. In sickness, what a comfort! In reverses of fortune, what a wealth! In death, what a triumph! God meant you to be the high priest of your household. Go home to-day and take the Bible on your lap, and gather all your family yet living around you, and those not living will hear of it in a flash, and as ministering spirits will hover—father and mother and children gone, and all your celestial kindred. Then kneel down, and if you can't think of a prayer to offer, I will give you a prayer, namely: "Lord God, I surrender to Thee myself and my beloved wife, and these dear children. For Christ's sake forgive all the past and help us for all the future. We have lived together here, may we live together forever. Amen and amen!" Dear me! what a stir it would make among your best friends on earth and in heaven!

Joseph the Second, the Emperor, was so kind and so philanthropic that he excused the unbounded love of most of his subjects. He abolished serfdom, established toleration, and lived in the happiness of his people. One day while on his way to Ostend to declare it a free port, and while at the head of a great procession, he saw a woman at the door of her cottage in dejection. The Emperor dismounted and asked the cause of her grief. She said that her husband had gone to Ostend to see the Emperor, and had declined to take her with him, for, as he was an alien, he could not understand her loyal enthusiasm, and that it was the one great desire of her life to see the ruler for whose kindness and goodness and greatness she had an unspeakable admiration; and her disappointment in not being able to go and see him was simply unbearable. The Emperor Joseph took from his pocket a box decorated with diamonds surrounding a picture of himself, and presented it to her, and when the picture revealed to whom she was talking, she knelt in reverence and clasped her hands in gladness before him. The Emperor took the name of her husband and the probable place where he might be found at Ostend, and had him imprisoned for the three days of the Emperor's visit, so that the husband returning home found that the wife had seen the Emperor while he had not seen him.

In many families of this earth the wife, through the converting grace of God, has seen the "King in His beauty," and He has conferred upon her the pearl of great price, while the husband is an "alien from the covenant of promise, without God and without hope in the world," and imprisoned in worldliness and sin. Oh, that they might arm in arm go this day and see Him who is not only greater and lovelier than any Joseph of earthly dominion, but "high over all, in earth and air and sky." His touch is life. His voice is music. His smile is heaven.

Lord Salisbury is about a century behind the times in his habits and tastes. Dinner at the Hatfield House is a dreadful ceremony. The gentlemen are in full dress; the ladies in ball toilettes, with flowers and diamonds; the servants are in grand livery—blue breeches, silk flash-colored stockings buckled shoes, blue waistcoat and black coat. The valet de chambre, major domo and sub-major domo are also in full uniform. Lord and Lady Salisbury, facing one another, sit at the centre of the table. The guests may take what places they choose, except at the right of Lord and Lady Salisbury, which are reserved for the persons of rank who may chance to be present. Dinner over, which is served a la Francaise, the ladies rise and leave the hall in order of precedence.

ALEX. DE CASTRO, a sailor on board the Seth Stockbridge, of Gloucester, Mass., was knocked overboard and drowned while coming out of Boston harbor a few nights ago. He was a native of Tracadie, N. S., was 23 years of age, and unmarried.

Roller Rink Carnival.

The second Carnival on rollers was a decided success. The Rink was brilliantly and tastefully decorated, and elicited many encomiums from the large number of spectators present. About eighty persons in costume participated, and we noticed many new and striking characters, which reflected credit upon the originality of the wearers. The Band of the 82nd Battalion furnished first-class music throughout the evening. Below is a list of those in costume, with the characters assumed:—

- LADIES. Blake, Jane—Gipsy Girl. Batt, Jane—Old Maid 17th Century. Batt, Maud—Vanity. Barry, Maggie—Jack and Jans. Egan, Maria—Starlight Night. Fraser, Jennie—Ready for the Picnic. Fraser, Annie—Mrs. Corony T. Mullins. Galbraith, Myra—Crazy Patchwork. Henderson, Nellie—Starlight. Leigh, Bessie—Good Luck. Maloney, Annie—Fence Peasant. McKay, Emma—Hope. McGregor, Mrs. C. V.—French Woman. McGinn, Annie—Jack and Jans. McGregor, Lillie—Morning. Pickard, Sarah—Spanish Gipsy. Reid, M. R.—Normandy Peasant. Smith, Florrie—Scott Act. Stewart, Mrs. Bruce—Stars and Stripes. Steele, Florrie—Queen Eleanor. Vandierstine, Florrie—Lawn Tennis. Vandierstine, Alice—Sun Flowers. Wadman, Lillian—Dolly Varden. Waddell, Bessie—Flower Girl. Waddell, Constance—Starlight. Waddell, Minnie—Fair Rosamond.

- GENTLEMEN. Bryenton, A.—Turkish Officer. Burns, John—Night and Day. Batt, Wm.—Clown. Brehaut, R. B.—Stars and Stripes. Collin, R. D.—Blue Beard. Cox, James—The Subway. Collin, L. J.—1st Lieut. Volunteer Co. G. O.—Spanish Prince. Hancock, R. B.—Savage Corps. Costello, Harry—Jockey. Doull, Walter P.—Mechanic. Doull, B.—Grandfather's Clock. Farquharson, T.—Scout of the Riel Rebellion. Fraser, R.—Capt. Volunteer Co. Fraser, W.—Texan. Fraser, W. J.—Cowboy. Galbraith, M.—Clown. Henderson, G. E.—Lieut. U. S. Navy. Henderson, S.—Jack and Jans. Hardy, J. T.—Diamond Dyes. Large, H. R.—Kentucky Jockey. Leigh, Abbie—Pique Queen. Murray, J. P.—Turkish Officer. Mason, Geo. S.—Swiss Jeweller. McNeill, Joseph H.—Highland Shepherd. McEachern, A. K.—Golden Star. McKie, George—Farmer. McCaull, Fred. F.—Gustavus Adolphus. Macdonald, Frank—Japanese Tommy. McGregor, C. V.—Mandan Chief. McGregor, Hurlie—Perriot. McLeod, C.—Strike-the-back. McLeod, Edward—Highland Costume. McLeod, Harry—Highland Costume. Newson, Art.—Clown. Newson, W. H.—Clown. Newson, J. E.—Negro. O'Reilly, James W.—An Outlaw. Ferry, J.—Unlucky Man. Reid, James A.—Officer, 1815. Saunders, Stephen—Stars and Stripes. Scott, George—Sir Roger. Smith, F. E.—Lrman. Smallwood, Gay—Bush Ranger. Steele, H. W.—Pasc. Steele, B.—Unlucky Man. Trainor, M. B.—City Belle. Thorne, Wallace—Let her go-Smith. Unsworth, J. A.—Savage Corps. Wilson, David—Chinese Boy. Wilson, James—Young Dude. Worth, Fred.—Clown. Wheeler, Charles. Wheeler, John F.—Cards.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

That Dismissal.

Sir,—If your correspondent signing himself "A Catholic," in THE EXAMINER of the 10th inst., would take the trouble to enquire at the proper quarter, he would there find that the charge of bigotry, which he endeavors to trump up against the School Board in connection with the dismissal of a Catholic teacher, is without the shadow of a foundation; and should he be desirous of making further enquiry, he might also learn that teachers in the City Schools, who are not Catholic, sometimes share a similar fate for the same reason. Your correspondent may yet find out that there is a Grading Officer for the City Schools, and that on his report to the Board from time to time matters of the kind referred to depend a great deal.

Ch'town, Feb. 12, 1886.

Waterworks.

Sir,—The extracts from such high and undoubted authority as the President of the Medical Society of New York, given in your issue of yesterday by Mr. Macdonald, of the Customs Department, in his timely letter, are of the greatest possible importance at the present juncture to our citizens generally, but especially so to our Mayor and City Council who are at the present moment negotiating for a water supply for Charlottetown. That running streams of pure water flow copiously at no great distance from the surface, in many places in the vicinity of this town, is apparent; among which the strong stream flowing into the North River, alluded to by Mr. Macdonald, affords a striking evidence. How to carry it into the city, for all practical purposes, in the purest form and at the lowest possible cost to an already heavily taxed people—is the all-absorbing question of most vital importance.

Yours truly, CITIZEN.

NOTES.

Not the promissory, but facts about WELCOME BROS., an article that does not contain one particle of the adulterations used to reduce the cost of "Pure Goods," but does possess the value of legitimate Washing Qualities, the demand for which proves the advantage gained by the use of the genuine over those of doubtful character. None should be deceived even by Red and Yellow Wrappers, or any of the imitations of the WELCOME, as a pair of clasped hands is stamped on every bar. Made by CURTIS, DAVIS & Co.

The public are often very unjust but never consciously so. What they see clearly to be justice they always approve. It often takes a long time to bring them to see things as they really are, but in the end their verdict is always right. It was faith in this idea, which induced the manufacturers of the "Myrtle Navy" tobacco to stand by their superior brand under every discouragement at the outset. The public verdict has been rendered at last, and it is emphatically in their favor.

The meetings of the Gospel Army on Sunday will be as usual: Hallelujah Free Breakfast at 7.30 a.m.; All over the House at 4 p.m.; and Great Salvation Meeting at 8 p.m. The soldiers will have knee drill and march out before the meeting this evening.

Dissolution of Co-Partnership.

THE co-partnership heretofore existing between the Subscribers, under the style and firm of GEO. DAVIES & CO., has this day been dissolved by mutual consent, Mr. Davies retiring from the business, which will be carried on by T. J. HARRIS and W. H. STEWART, under the style and firm of HARRIS & STEWART.

All persons indebted to the late firm are requested to pay their respective accounts to MESSRS. HARRIS & STEWART, who will continue the business at the London House and discharge all debts due by the late firm.

GEO. DAVIES, T. J. HARRIS, W. H. STEWART. February 1, 1886—Feb 13 1wk eod wky 3i

DANCING SCHOOL.

THE Subscriber takes the liberty to inform her friends, patrons and others, that the second and last term for the season will open on TUESDAY, 16th inst., at 8 p. m. A Juvenile Class will be formed on THURSDAY, 25th inst., from 4 to 6. Department and Dumb-bell Exercises will be taught the children in addition to their instruction in Dancing.

E. BURRIS. Ch'town, Feb. 13, 1886—2i sat tus

FOR SALE.

TOWN LOT No. 75, 5th hundred, belonging to the Seaton estate, situate on Easton Street, opposite the residence of F. L. Hazard, Esq., near St. Peter's Road. For particulars apply at the office of R. R. FITZGERALD.

Ch'town, Feb. 13, '86—4i

ASTOUNDING!

A Remarkable Story of Fraud in Utah.

320 Suits, in the skilfully made, just imported Ex. Northern Light for early spring trade, now selling at \$14, worth \$20, to keep our employes in breeding during the dull season, at REID BROS.

Nearly all the Public Lands Stolen.

320 Best Black Worsted Suits, in new spring designs, reduced to \$20, at REID BROS.

Evidence to Fill All the Jails.

814 Tryon Tweed Suits, reduced to \$12, at REID BROS.

Senators and Congressmen Implicated.

86 Scotch Tweed Pants reduced to \$4, at REID BROS.

Summerside "Parnell Club" Fully Aroused to Its Responsibility.

Beautiful Black Worsted Suits for Men, only \$6.50, at REID BROS.

Summerside Champion Cutters Make a Grand Strike for the Freedom of Ireland.

50 Pieces Scotch Tweed, in new spring patterns now selling at the ridiculously low price of \$6cts, worth \$1.40, at REID BROS.

General Logan Amazed at the Disclosures.

REID BROS., CAMERON BLOCK. Ch'town, Feb. 11, 1886.

REGULAR TRADER.

SPRING TRIP, 1886.

From Liverpool to Charlottetown.

The well known Clipper Bark

"MOSELLE,"

R. RENDELLE, Commander.

now on the berth, will sail from

Liverpool for Charlottetown,

On or About 1st APRIL NEXT.

Carrying Freight at through rates to Pictou, Georgetown, Souris, Summerside, and Shediac.

For Freight or Passage apply in London to John Pitcairn & Sons, 16 Great Winchester Street; E. C. in Liverpool to Pitcairn Bros., 51 South John Street, or here to the owners.

PEAKE BROS. & CO.,

Ch'town, Jan. 30, 1886. — 6w eod

Canned Salmon.

A FEW cases of the "CAIRNS' BRAND" for Sale, in cases, half cases and quarter cases. This brand is far superior to the British Columbia Salmon.

HORACE HASZARD, Queen Square. Ch'town, Feb. 11, 1886. — 1 mo eod

Vessel for Sale.

THE Subscriber offers for sale the Schr. MARY R., 45 tons register, is a good sailer and large carrier—will be sold low.

For further particulars apply at Charlottetown to Messrs. Norton Bros., or at Cardigan to H. F. BISSETT. Cardigan Bridge, Jan. 12, 1886. — Feb 9 2i 1aw wky 2i

ANNUAL CLEARANCE SALE, During Stock-Taking.

J. B. MACDONALD is now having his Annual Clearing-Out Sale of

Remnants and Short Ends of Goods,

Remnants and Short Ends of Dress Goods and Cloths, Flannels, Winceys, Sheeting, Cottons, Tweeds.

And all Remnants and Short Ends will be cleared out at the very Smallest Prices.

The balance of Ladies' Fur Caps, Fur Muffs, Fur-Lined Circulars, Ladies' Astracan Jackets, at prices to clear.

J. B. MACDONALD,

QUEEN STREET. Ch'town, Feb. 10, 1886 — dy wyy

J. H. MYRICK & CO.,

WHOLESALE and retail dealers in CANNED GOODS, FLOUR, TEA, GROCERIES, &c.; also FORK, LARD, HAMS and FISH of all kinds, Grafton Street, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

In our Fish Market we offer CODFISH—boneless, dried, pickled; HERRING, MACKEREL, SHAD—pickled; DIGBY HERRING.

In Canned Fish we offer SALMON, FINNAN HADDIES and LOBSTERS. We wish to direct special attention to our

Fresh Salmon and Codfish,

which we receive and have on sale every day.

Our GROCERIES will be found fresh and reliable and our stock is complete in all departments. Our prices will compare favorably with those of the best grocers.

POK, BACON, SUGAR-CURED HAMS, LARD, FRESH BEEF, CORNED BEEF and SAUSAGES. Our SAUSAGES are fresh made every morning, from the best material.

By dealing with us house-keepers can obtain everything they require in the house-keeping line without trouble or unnecessary running around.

Orders by mail or telephone will receive prompt attention.

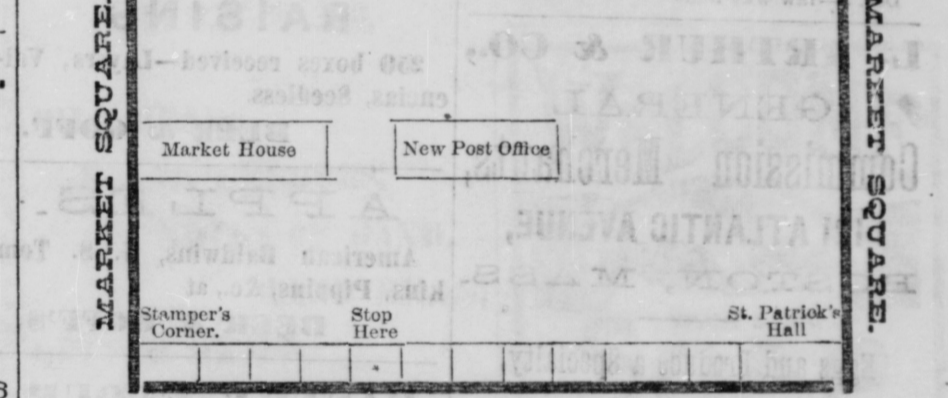
J. H. MYRICK & CO.,

Fish Market, Grafton Street. Charlottetown, Feb. 9, 1886—1 mo eod

JAMES PATON & CO.,

SUCCESSORS TO W. A. WEEKS & CO.,

PRICES ALWAYS LOW!



Buy your Dry Goods from JAMES PATON & CO., the above Plan will show you where to find them.

Ch'town, Jan. 19, 1886.

Special Sale.

Closing-out of the Entire Stock of GENERAL DRY GOODS at the

LONDON HOUSE!

GEO. DAVIES & CO., intending to make a change in their present business, offer the whole of their MAGNIFICENT STOCK OF MERCHANDIZE at prices that cannot fail to make a clearance.

This is a BONA FIDE SALE, as the stock must be disposed of during the next few months, and will present a Grand Opportunity to all buyers for Cash.

Our Wholesale Customers will be supplied on the usual Terms.

GEO. DAVIES & CO.

Ch'town, Dec. 9, 1885.