

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, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, FRIDAY, JANUARY 25, 1884.

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ments, on application.

ALMANAC FOR JANUARY, 1884.
MOON'S CHANGES.
First Quarter, 5th day, 5h. 27.6m. p. m.
Full Moon, 12th day, 11h. 14.6m. a. m.
Last quarter 20th day, 1h. 10.8m. a. m.
New Moon 25th day, 1h. 48.7m. a. m.

DAY OF WEEK	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon rises	Moon sets	High water	Days len
1 Tuesday	7 38	4 29	9 18	morn	morn	
2 Wednesday	35	30	9 50	0 42		
3 Thursday	38	31	10 19	1 20		
4 Friday	38	32	10 48	2 2		
5 Saturday	37	33	11 18	2 50	8 55	
6 Sunday	37	33	11 51	3 52		
7 Monday	37	34	12 18	5 9		
8 Tuesday	37	35	1 5	6 22		
9 Wednesday	36	37	1 59	7 52		
10 Thursday	36	38	2 57	8 52		
11 Friday	36	39	4 1	9 44		
12 Saturday	35	40	5 9	10 30	9 7	
13 Sunday	35	42	6 13	11 10		
14 Monday	35	43	7 26	11 50		
15 Tuesday	35	44	8 29	12 28		
16 Wednesday	34	46	9 36	1 3		
17 Thursday	34	47	10 39	1 41		
18 Friday	34	48	11 40	2 21		
19 Saturday	33	49	12 39	3 6	9 17	
20 Sunday	33	50	0 39	4 4		
21 Monday	32	52	1 38	5 9		
22 Tuesday	31	53	2 36	6 21		
23 Wednesday	30	54	3 32	7 28		
24 Thursday	29	55	4 26	8 35		
25 Friday	28	57	5 15	9 9		
26 Saturday	26	59	6 11	9 53	8 7	
27 Sunday	24	61	7 11	10 32		
28 Monday	23	62	8 15	11 3		
29 Tuesday	22	63	9 11	11 46		
30 Wednesday	20	65	10 23	12 22		
31 Thursday	19	67	11 31	1 0		

Merchants' Bank of Halifax,
CHARLOTTETOWN AGENCY,
Savings Bank Department,
—WILL BE—
OPENED 1ST NOVEMBER, 1883,
on and after which date DEPOSITS OF \$5
AND UPWARDS, will be taken and
interest at the rate of
Four Per Cent. Per Annum
ALLOWED THEREON.
For further particulars apply to
F. H. ARNAUD,
AGENT.
Oct. 30, 1883.

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

GEORGE TWEEDY,
ATTORNEY - AT - LAW,
Notary Public, &c.
OFFICE—West Side of Queen Street, Char-
lottetown, next door to Stevenson's Tin Shop.
July 25, 1883.—dy wkly 6m

LIFE INSURANCE.
United States Life Insurance Co.
—OF THE—
CITY OF NEW YORK.
ORGANIZED 1850.
New Features, Incontestable Policies, Prompt
Settlement of Claims Guaranteed.
Apply at residence, Weymouth Street, from
8 to 10 a. m., and 4 to 6 p. m.
A. H. McPHERSON,
Agent.
Sept. 25, 1883.—2aw

EDWARD T. RUSSEL & CO.,
GENERAL
Commission Merchants,
NO. 284 STATE STREET,
BOSTON.
Particular attention given to the sale of
Fish and Produce of all kinds.
Jan. 25, 1884.—9m

L. ARTHUR & CO.,
GENERAL
Commission Merchants,
121 ATLANTIC AVENUE,
(ROSS MARKET)
BOSTON, MASS.
Eggs and Produce a Specialty.
April 26, 1883.—wkly 4t

JUST RECEIVED,
ALL SIZES ENGLISH
Iron Bedsteads and Cribs,
MARKED LOW.
Largest and best assortment of PICTURE
MOULDING in the city, selling by the foot
or made up very cheap.
500 LOOKING GLASSES, every variety
and price, from 6s to 24x60. New Plates
for old frames.
FANCY GOODS, in every variety, viz:—
Brackets, Music Stands, Bases, and Canter-
buries, Fire Screens and Tables (combined),
Flower Stands and Light Stands, Folding
Chairs and Rocking Chairs, Chess Table and
Ladies' Work Table (something new), Smok-
ers' Stands, Parlor Essels, etc., etc.
Two very fine BAGETELLE BOARDS,
FRAMED CHROMOS.
MANTLE MIRRORS (new patterns).
Upholstering Department,
Under the management of MR. DREW, a
veteran in the trade.
We have just received our Fall and Winter
Stock of Goods, comprising forty-five different
pieces of Furniture Coverings, Gimp and
Buttons to match, Hessions Tickings, Hair
Cloth, imitation of Leather, etc., etc. In
this department to give satisfaction, as our
stock was purchased in the cheapest markets
and marked accordingly.
HAIR MATTRESSES, FLOCK do., EX-
CELSTOR do., STRAW do., FEATHER
BEDS.
Every variety of Spring Beds, Dominion
Wire Mattresses, best in the market, every
bed warranted, price \$5.00.
We have now on hand (and are manufac-
turing daily) a large and varied stock of
Household Furniture, comprising many new
and beautiful designs. Particular attention
given to ordered work.
KILN-DRIED STOCK and BEST WORK-
MANSHIP, every time.
Venetian Blinds, Inside and Outside Shut-
ters, School and Church Furniture.
Machine Jobbing, Wood Turning, etc., etc.
Prices low.

STANDARD
LIFE ASSURANCE CO.
At the 57th Annual General Meeting of
the Standard Life Assurance Company,
held at Edinburgh on Tuesday, the 24th of
April, 1883, the following results for the
year ended 15th November, 1883, were re-
ported:—
3,038 new proposals for life as-
surance were received the
year for \$ 9,754,085 38
2,561 proposals were accepted,
assuring 7,239,048 13
The total existing assurances in
force at 15th November,
1882, amounted to \$6,936,302 91
(Of which \$7,753,031 15 was
reassured with other offices)
The claims by death which
arose during the year amount-
ed, including bonus addi-
tions, to 2,462,226 59
The annual revenue amounted
at 15th November, 1882, to 4,267,546 00
The invested funds at same
date amounted to 29,503,416 00
Being an increase during the
year of 1,062,648 35
JOHN LONGWORTH,
Agent for Charlottetown.
THOMAS KERR,
Inspector of Agencies.
Ch'town, August 3, 1883.

JOSEPH GAROTT'S
STEEL PENS
GOLD MEDAL PARIS 1878
SUBSCRIBE for the WEEKLY EXAMINER
25c. Only ONE DOLLAR a year.

SIGN OF THE ELEPHANT.
—O—
W. R. BOREHAM has now on hand the LARGEST AND
BEST STOCK OF
BOOTS, SHOES, SLIPPERS, OVERSHOES & RUBBERS,
ever shown by him. His motto is a good article at a moderate
price.
LADIES' AND GENTS' FINE GOODS, a specialty.
A nice lot of LADIES' AND GENTS' FANCY SLIPPERS
for the Holidays.
Try BOREHAM for a pair of GOOD BOOTS.
W. R. BOREHAM,
North Side Queen Square.
Ch'town, Dec. 10, 1883.—mo we fr 2m

1884. JANUARY. 1884.
Annual Clearance Sale At
J. B. MACDONALD'S.
—O—
I AM now having my Annual Clearance Sale, and will CLEAR
OUT Wool Goods in
Scarfs, Clouds, Wool Squares,
Heavy Winter Cloths, Winter Dress Stuffs,
Ladies' Fur Caps and Muffs,
Ladies' Fur Tippets,
Men's Fur and Cloth Caps,
Men's and Boys' Ulsters, Overcoats and Reefing
Jackets,
All Remnants in Cloths, Remnants in Dress
Stuffs, Remnants in Prints, and Remnants
in Canton Flannels.
These goods must be cleared out and Bargains Extraordinary
will be given.
J. B. MACDONALD'S,
Ch'town, Jan. 12, 1884.—2aw wkly. Queen Street.

D. A. BRUCE,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
IS OVER-STOCKED with the following GOODS, and offers
them at a
REDUCTION OF TWENTY PER CENT.
Gents' Woollen Underwear, Flannel Shirts, Fur
Caps, Kid Mits, Sleigh Robes.
—O—
OVERCOATINGS,
WHICH YOU CAN HAVE
MADE TO YOUR MEASURE
Cheaper Than Imported Ready Made.
D. A. BRUCE,
Dec. 20, 1883.—eod wkly 72 Queen Street, Charlottetown

THE EXAMINER
JOB PRINTING OFFICE
HAS LATELY BEEN REPLENISHED WITH
A Large Supply of Printing Types and Material
OF THE LATEST INVENTION AND BEST DESCRIPTION,
AND WE ARE NOW PREPARED,
Under the Careful and Skilful Supervision of Mr. J. W. Mitchell,
TO PRINT
BILL HEADS, LETTER HEADS,
BLANK CHEQUES, RECEIPTS,
NOTES OF HAND, POSTERS,
HAND BILLS, DODGERS, &c., &c.,
On Short Notice, in Good Style, at Cheap Prices.

FOUL PLAY.
By Charles Reade.
CHAPTER XXXVIII.
(Continued.)
Of all the changes fate could bring this
she had never dreamed of, that she should
be robust, and he so sick and in pain.
She passed an uneasy, restless night, and
long before morning she awoke, for the
sixth or seventh time, and she awoke with
a misgiving in her mind; and some sound
ringing in her ears. She listened and
heard nothing; but in a few moments it be-
gan again.
It was Hazel talking—talking in a man-
ner so fast, so strange, so loud that it made
her blood run cold. It was the voice of
Hazel, but not his mind.
She drew near, and, to her dismay, found
him fever-stricken, and pouring out words
with no sequence. She came close to him
and tried to soothe him, but he answered
her quite at random and went on flinging
out the strangest things in strange order.
She trembled and waited for a lull, hoping
then to soothe him with words and tones
of tender pity.
'Dens and caves!' he roared, answering an
imaginary detractor. 'Well, never mind,
love shall make that hole in the rock a
palace for a queen; for the queen. Here
he suddenly changed characters and fancied
he was interpreting the discourse of
another. 'He means the Queen of the
Fairies,' said he, patronizingly; then, re-
suming his own character with defiance, 'I
say her chamber shall outlive the glories of
the Alhambra, as far as the lilies outshine
the artificial glories of King Solomon. Oh,
mighty Nature, let others rely on the
painter, the gold-beater, the carver of
marble, come you and help me to adorn the
temple of my beloved. Amen.
(The poor soul thought by the sound of
his own words, that it must be a prayer
he uttered.)
And now Helen, with streaming eyes,
tried to put in a word, but he stopped
her with a wild hush! and went off into
a series of mysterious whisperings. 'Make
no noise, please, or we shall frighten her.
There—that is her window—no noise,
please! I've watched and waited for hours,
just to see her sweet, darling shadow on
the blinds, and shall lose it for your small
talk! all paradoxes and platitudes! Excuse
my plain speaking—hush! here it comes,—
her shadow—hush!—how my heart beats!
It is gone. So now,' (speaking out),
'good-night, base world! Do you hear
you liars, thieves and traitors, called the
world, go and sleep if you can. I shall sleep;
because my conscience is clear. False
accusations! Who can help them! They
are the act of others. Read of Job, and
Paul, and Joan of Arc. No, no, no, no; I
didn't say read 'em out with those stentor-
ian lungs. I must be allowed a little
sleep; a man that wastes the midnight oil,
yet brushes the early dew. Good-night.'
He turned around and slept for several
hours as he supposed; but in reality he was
silent for just three seconds. 'Well,' said
he, 'and is a gardener a man to be looked
down upon by upstarts? When Adam
delved and Eve spun, where was then the
gentleman? Why, where the spade was.
Yet I went through the Herald's College,
and not one of our mushroom aristocracy
(bloating I object to; they don't eat half as
much as their footmen) had a spade for a
crest. There's nothing ancient west of the
Caspian. Well, all the better. For there's
no fool like an old fool. A spade's a
spade for a that, an a that, an a that, an
a that, an a that—an a that! Hullo! Stop
that man; he's gone off on his cork leg, of
a that, an a that—and it is my wish to be
quiet. Allow me respectfully to observe,'
said he striking off suddenly into an air of
vast politeness, 'that man requires change.
I've done a jolly good day's work with the
spade for this old Buffer, and now the in-
tellect claims its turn. The mind retires
above the noisy world to its Acropolis,
and there discusses the great problem of
the day; the Insular Enigma. To be or
not to be, that is the question, I believe.
No, it is not. That is fully discussed else-
where. Hum! To diffuse—intelligence—
from a fixed island—over one hundred
leagues of water.
'It's a stinger. But I can't complain.
I had read Lempriere, and Smith and
Bryant, and mythology in general; yet I
must go and fall in love with the Sphinx.
Men are so vain. Vanity whispered she
will set you a light one; why is a cobbler
like a king, for instance? She is in love
with you, ye fool, if you are with her.
The harder the riddle the higher the com-
pliment the Sphinx pays you. That is the
way all sensible men look at it. She is not
the Sphinx; she is an angel, and I call her
my Lady Caprice. Hate her for being Cap-
rice!' You incorrigible middle-head.
Why, I love Caprice for being her shadow.
Poor, impotent love that can't solve a prob-
lem. The only one she ever set me. I've
gone about it like a fool. What is the use
putting up little bits of telegraphs on the
island? I'll make a kite a hundred feet
high, get five miles of rope ready against
the next hurricane; and then I'll rub it
with phosphorus and fly it. But what can
I fasten it to? No tree would hold it.
Duce! To the island itself, of course.
And now go to Stanle, Mag, Melton, and
Cup-stake for one thousand yards of silk.—
Money! Money! Money! Money! Well,
give them a mortgage on the island, and a
draft on the gallies. Now stop the pitch
fountain, and bore a hole near it; fill fifty
balloons with gas, inscribe them with the
latitude and longitude, fly them, and bring
all the world about our ears. The problem
is solved. It is solved, and I am destroyed.
She leaves me; she thinks no more of me.
Her heart is in England.'
Then he muttered for a long time un-
intelligibly; and Helen ventured near, and
actually laid her hand on his brow to soothe
him. But suddenly his muttering ceased,

and he seemed to be puzzling hard over
something.
The result came out in a clear articulate
sentence that made Helen recoil, and,
holding by the mast, cast an indescribable
look of wonder and dismay on the speaker.
The words that so staggered her were
these to the letter.
'She says she hates reptiles. Yet she
marries Arthur Wardlaw.'
CHAPTER XXXIX.
The very name of Arthur Wardlaw startle
Helen, and made her realize how com-
pletely her thoughts had been occupied
with another.
But add to that the strange and bitter
epigram! Or was it a mere fortuitous con-
course of words?
She was startled, amazed, confounded,
puzzled. And, ere she could recover her
composure, Hazel was back to his problem
again; but no longer with the same
energy.
He said in a faint and sleepy voice: 'He
maketh the winds His messengers, and
flames of fire His ministers. Ah! if I
could do that! Well, why not? I can do
anything she bids me—
'Graculus esuriens oculum jussuris ibit.'
And soon after this doughty declaration he
dozed off, and forgot all his troubles for
awhile.
The sun rose, and still he slept, and
Helen watched him with undisguised ten-
derness in her face; undisguised now that
he could not see it.
Ere long she had companions in her care.
Ponto came out of his den, and sniffed
about the boat; and then began to scratch
it, and whimper for his friend. Tommy
swam out of the sea, came to the boat,
discovered, Heaven knows how, that his
friend was there, and, in the way of noises,
did everything but speak. The sea-birds
flattered and fluttered here and there in an
erratic way, with now and then a peck at
each other. All animated nature seemed
to be uneasy at this eclipse of their Hazel.
At last Tommy raised himself quite per-
pendicular, in a vain endeavor to look into
the boat, and invented a whine in the
minor key, which tells on dogs; it set Ponto
off in a moment; he sat upon his tail, and
delivered a long and most deplorable howl.
'Everything loves him,' thought Helen.
With Ponto's music Hazel awoke, and
found her watching him, with tears in her
eyes; he said softly: 'Miss Rolleston!
There is nothing the matter, I hope. Why
am I not up getting things for your break-
fast?'
'Dear friend,' said she 'why you are not
doing things for me and forgetting yourself
is because you have been very ill. And I
am your nurse. No tell me what I shall
get you. Is there nothing you could
fancy?'
No; he had no appetite; she was not to
trouble about him. And then he tried to
get up; but gave him such a pain in his
loins, he was fain to lie down again. So
then he felt that he had got rheumatic
fever. He told her so; but, seeing her
sweet anxious face, begged her not to be
alarmed—he knew what to take for it.
Would she be kind enough to go to his
arsenal and fetch some specimens of bark
she would find there, and also the keg of
rum?'
She flew at the word, and soon made him
an infusion of the barks in boiling water;
to which the rum was added.
His sweet nurse administered this from
time to time. The barks used were of the
cassia-tree, and a wild citron-tree. Cin-
chona did not exist in this island, unfor-
tunately. Perhaps there was no soil for it
at a sufficient elevation above the sea.
(To be continued.)

Langtry's Old Home.
THE ISLAND WHERE PRETTY WOMEN ARE
EVERYWHERE SEEN.
The Channel islands, and particularly
Jersey, says a letter from St. Helier's to
the New York Tribune, possesses much of
interest for the stranger, but the crowning
glory of Jersey is the beauty of her women.
For general comeliness they would readily
be awarded a prize in any competition of
feminine grace. Rare, creamy complexions
that would put the bloom on the
paech to blush, figures made graceful and
slim by bodily toil, with rather strongly
cut features, eyes like slates and lustrous
dark hair, the girls met on the streets of
St. Helier's seem, to the stranger, the per-
sonification of womanly independence,
beauty and maidenly reserve. The soft,
white mist that wrap the island every
night from sundown to sunrise give them
their carnation cheeks. The toil that
brings with it the active, healthy body is
due to causes which will enlist on the side
of these women the sympathies of true
manhood. It is because of the woeful
death of men in Jersey that the women
do all the work. Where you
meet one man in these tortuous streets of
St. Helier's you meet ten women. One
among the green farms this disproportion
of the sexes is even more painfully appar-
ent. The heavy, ungainly carts of the country
roads are, almost without exception, driven
by women, and handsome women, too.
Groups of cherry-cheeked girls may be seen
in the wayside orchards, some picking
apples from the trees, others straining at
the rude cider presses. The little fields,
with their luxuriant growth of turnips,
cabbages and rutabagas, are all tended by
women, while the blooming flowers in the
house yards show in their rich variety the evi-
dence of woman's care and attention. None
but women are to be seen in the big
public market of St. Helier's—women buy-
ing and women selling. What men you
see are either too young or too old and
decrepit—boys who have not started out in
life, or old sea captains who have come
home to end their days, smelling of salt
cod and full of reminiscence of stormy
voyages to Buenos Ayres, to Australia, or
through the China sea.