

# The Daily Examiner.

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NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, THURSDAY, MARCH 12, 1885.

VOL. 16.—NO. 95.

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### ALMANAC FOR MARCH, 1885.

MOON'S CHANGES.  
Last Quarter 8th day, 2h. 42m., p. m.  
New Moon 16th day, 1h. 24m., p. m.  
First Quarter, 23rd day, 1h. 11m., p. m.  
Full Moon, 30th day, 0h. 28m., p. m.

DAY OF WEEK	Sun	Moon	High	Days
	rises	sets	rises	len h
1 Sunday	6 43	5 41	6 45	10 18
2 Monday	4	43	7 53	11 5
3 Tuesday	40	44	8 59	12 4
4 Wednesday	38	46	10 2	0 42
5 Thursday	36	47	11 4	1 19
6 Friday	34	48	morn	2 0
7 Saturday	32	50	a't 2	2 45
8 Sunday	30	51	0 57	3 41
9 Monday	29	53	1 47	4 59
10 Tuesday	27	54	2 23	6 5
11 Wednesday	25	56	3 15	7 13
12 Thursday	22	57	3 52	8 10
13 Friday	21	58	4 28	8 55
14 Saturday	19	59	4 58	9 36
15 Sunday	17	6	5 38	10 14
16 Monday	15	2	5 58	10 48
17 Tuesday	13	3	6 27	11 25
18 Wednesday	11	5	6 59	morn
19 Thursday	9	6	7 37	0 1
20 Friday	7	7	8 11	0 41
21 Saturday	6	9	8 55	1 22
22 Sunday	3	10	9 46	2 10
23 Monday	5	12	10 44	3 10
24 Tuesday	5	13	11 38	4 28
25 Wednesday	5	14	aft 56	5 57
26 Thursday	5	16	2 6	7 19
27 Friday	5	17	3 16	8 21
28 Saturday	5	19	4 26	9 12
29 Sunday	5	19	5 34	9 53
30 Monday	4	21	6 40	10 31
31 Tuesday	5	46	6 22	7 46

### THE RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

(Charlottetown Time.)		
GOING WEST.	A. M.	P. M.
Charlottetown	5 02	3 02
Royalty Junction	5 25	3 25
North Wiltshire	5 47	3 47
Hunter River	6 10	4 10
Brailbane	6 32	4 32
County Line	6 54	4 54
Freetown	7 16	5 16
Kensington	7 38	5 38
Summerside	8 00	6 00
Misconche	8 22	6 22
Wellington	8 44	6 44
Fort Hill	9 06	7 06
O'Leary	9 28	7 28
Alberton	9 50	7 50
Tignish	10 12	8 12
FROM WEST.		
Tignish	6 47	
Alberton	7 09	
O'Leary	7 31	
Fort Hill	7 53	
Wellington	8 15	
Misconche	8 37	
FROM EAST.		
Charlottetown	3 17	
Royalty Junction	3 40	
Bedford	4 03	
Mount Stewart	4 26	
Cardigan	4 49	
Georgetown	5 12	
Mount Stewart	5 35	
Morell	5 58	
St. Peter's	6 21	
Bear River	6 44	
Souris	7 07	
FROM EAST.		
Souris	6 52	
Bear River	7 15	
St. Peter's	7 38	
Morell	8 01	
Mount Stewart	8 24	
Georgetown	8 47	
Cardigan	9 10	
Mount Stewart	9 33	
Bedford	9 56	
Royalty Junction	10 19	
Charlottetown	10 42	

## McLeod, Morson & McQuarrie, BARRISTERS

## ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

Office in Brown's Block, Queen Square  
(UP STAIRS).  
Ch'town, Feb. 12, 1885.

## SULLIVAN & MAGNELL, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW

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January 16, 1885.

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Our stock of Gilt and Walnut Picture-frame Mouldings is  
the largest in the Lower Provinces, unrivalled in quality and  
variety, and made to suit all kind of pictures—the Cheapest in  
the city.

## PARLOR & CHAMBER SUITS.

Examine our Magnificent Parlor and Chamber Suits, which  
we are Selling at Cost.

CHAIRS—Parlor, Chamber, Office, Children's and Kitchen  
Chairs, cheap. All kinds of Upholstering Work,  
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BEDDING AND MATTRESS—Feather, Hair, Flock, Fibre,  
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Bedsteads, Lounges, Tables, Sideboards, Bookcases, Scheffioneers,  
Washstands, &c.—Cheapest.

## JOHN NEWSON.

Ch'town, Dec. 19, 1884—3mo

## ADAM BEDE.

### CHAPTER XXX.

(Continued.)

'Seth, lad,' Adam said, putting his arm  
on his brother's shoulder, 'hast heard any-  
thing from Dinah Morris since she went  
away?'

'Yes,' said Seth. 'She told me I might  
write her a word after a while, how we were  
on, and how mother bore up under her  
trouble. So I wrote to her a fortnight ago,  
and told her about these having a new em-  
ployment, and how mother was more con-  
tented; and last Wednesday, when I called  
at the post at Treddles' on, I found a letter  
from her. I think thee'dst perhaps like to  
read it; but I didna say anything about it,  
because thee'dst seemed so full of other  
things. It's quite easy t' read—she writes  
wonderful for a woman.'

Seth had drawn the letter from his  
pocket and held it out to Adam, who said,  
as he took it,

'Ay, lad, I've got a tough load to carry  
just now—these musta take it ill if I'm  
a bit sileter and crustier nor usual. Trouble  
doesna make me care the less for thee. I  
know we shall stick together to the last.'

'I take nought ill o' thee, Adam, I know  
well enough what it means if thee's a bit  
short wi' me now and then.'

'There's mother opening the door to look  
out for us,' said Adam, as they mounted the  
slope. 'She's been sitting in the dark, as  
usual. Well, Gyp, well! art glad to see me?'

Lisbeth went in again quickly and lighted  
a candle, for she had heard the welcome  
rustling of footsteps on the grass, before  
Gyp's joyful bark.

'Eh! my lads, th' hours war ne'er so  
long sin' I war born as they've been this  
blessed Sunday night. What can ye both  
ha' been doin' till this time?'

'Thee shouldstna sit i' the dark, mother,'  
said Adam, 'that makes the time seem  
longer.'

'Eh! what am I t' do wi' burnin' candle  
o' a Sunday, when there's only me, and it's  
sin to do a bit o' knittin'? The daylight's  
long enough for me to stare i' th' books as  
I canna read. It 'ud be a fine way o'  
shortenin' the time, to make it waste the  
good candle. But which on ye's for  
havin' supper? Ye mun ayther be clem-  
med or full, I should think, seein' what  
time o' night it is.'

'I'm hungry, mother,' said Seth, seating  
himself at the little table, which had been  
spread ever since it was light.

'I've had my supper,' said Adam. 'Here,  
Gyp,' he added, taking some cold potato  
from the table, and rubbing the rough gray  
head that looked up toward him.

'Thee needsna be g'in' th' dog,' said  
Lisbeth; 'I'm fed him well 'eady. I'm  
not like to forget him, I reckon, when he's  
all o' thee I can get right on.'

'Come then, Gyp,' said Adam, 'we'll go  
to bed. Good night, mother; I'm very  
tired.'

'What ails him, dost know?' Lisbeth  
said to Seth, when Adam was gone up  
stairs. He's like as if he was struck for  
death this day or two—he's so cast down.  
I found him i' the shop this forenoon, arter  
thee wast gone, a sittin' an' doin' nothin'  
—not so much as a booke afore him.'

'He's a deal o' work upon him just now,  
mother,' said Seth, 'and I think he's a bit  
troubled in his mind. Don't you take  
notice of it, because it hurts him when you  
do. Be as kind to him as you can, mother,  
and don't say anything to vex him.'

'Eh! what dost talk o' my vexin' him?  
an' what am I like to be but kind? I'll  
ma' him a kettle-cake for breakfast i' the  
mornin'.'

Adam had thrown off his coat and waist-  
coat and was reading Dinah's letter by the  
light of his dip candle.

DEAR BROTHER SETH: Your letter lay  
three days beyond my knowin' of it at the  
Post; for I had not money enough by me to  
pay the carriage, this being a time of great  
need and sickness here, with the rains that  
have fallen as if the windows of heaven  
were opened again; and to lay by money  
from day to day, in such a time, when there  
are so many in present need of all things,  
would be a wast of trust like the layin' up  
of the m'na. I speak of this, because I  
would not have you think me slow to answer,  
or that I had small joy in rejoicing at the  
worldly good that has befallen your brother  
Adam. The honor and love you bear him is  
nothing but meet, for God has given him great  
gifts, and he uses them as the patriarch  
Joseph did, when he was exalted to a  
place of power and trust, yet yearned with  
tenderness toward his parent and his younger  
brother.

My heart is knit to your aged mother since  
it was granted me to be near her in the day  
of trouble. Speak to her of me, and tell her I  
often bear her in my thoughts at evening  
time, when I am sitting in the dim light as I  
did with her, and we held one another's  
hands, and I spoke the words of comfort that  
I can bear with a willing pain, as if I was  
sharing the Redeemer's cross. For I feel it,  
I feel it—Infinite Love is suffering too—yea,  
in the fullness of knowledge it suffers it yearns,  
it mourns; and that is a blind self-seeking  
which wants to be freed from the sorrow  
wherewith the whole creation groaneth and  
travaileth. Surely it is not true blessedness  
to be free from sorrow, while there is sin and  
sorrow in the world; sorrow is then a part  
of love, and love does not seek to throw it off.  
Is there not a spirit which tells me this—I see  
it in the whole work and word of the gospel.  
Is there not pleading in Heaven? Is not the  
Man of Sorrows there in that crucified body  
wherewith he ascended? And is He not one

with the Infinite Love itself—as our love is  
with our sorrow?

These thoughts have been much borne in on  
me of late, and I have seen with new clearness  
the meaning of those words, 'If any man love  
Me, let him take up My cross.' I have heard  
this enlarged on as if it meant the troubles and  
persecutions we bring on ourselves by confess-  
ing Jesus. But surely that is a narrow thought.  
The true cross of the Redeemer was the sin  
and sorrow of this world—that was what lay  
heavy on his heart—and that is the cross we  
shall share with Him, if we would have any  
part in that Divine Love which is one with  
His sorrow?

In my outward lot, which you ask about,  
I have all things and abound. I have had  
constant work in the mill, though some of  
the other hands have been turned off for a  
time; and my body is greatly strengthened,  
so that I feel little weariness after long walk-  
ing and speaking. What you say about  
staying in your own country with your mother  
and brother shows that you have a true guid-  
ance; your lot is appointed there by a clear  
showing, and to seek a greater blessing else-  
where would be like laying a false offering  
on the altar and expecting the fire from  
Heaven to kindle it. My work and my joy  
are here among the hills, and I sometimes  
think I cling too much to my life among the  
people here, and should be rebellious if I was  
called away.

I was thankful for your tidings about the  
dear friends at the Hall Farm; for though I  
sent them a letter by my aunt's desire, after I  
came back from my sojourn among them, I  
have had no word from them. My aunt has  
not the pen of a ready writer, and the work  
of the house is sufficient for the day, for she  
is weak in body. My heart cleaves to her  
and her children as the nearest of all to me  
in the flesh; yea, and to all in that house. I  
am carried away continually to them in my  
sleep, and often in the midst of work and  
even of speech, the thought of them is borne  
in on me as if they were in need and trouble,  
which yet is dark to me. There may be  
some leading here; but I wait to be taught.  
You say they are well.

We shall see each other again in the body,  
I trust—though, it may be, not for a long  
while; for the brethren and sisters at Leeds  
are desirous to have me for a short space  
among them, when I have a door opened me  
again to leave Snowfield.

Farewell, dear brother—and yet not fare-  
well. For those children of God whom it has  
been granted to see each other face to face and  
to hold communion together and to feel the  
same spirit working in both, can never more  
be sundered, though the hills may lie be-  
tween. For their souls are enlarged forever-  
more by that union, and they hear one another  
about it in their thoughts continually as it  
were a new strength.

Your faithful sister and fellow-worker in  
Christ,

I have not skill to write the words so  
small as you do, and my pen moves slow. And  
so I am straitened, and say but little of what  
is on my mind. Greet your mother for me  
with a kiss. She asked me to kiss her twice  
when we parted.

Adam had refolded the letter, and was  
sitting meditatively with his head resting  
on his arm at the head of the bed, when  
Seth came up stairs.

'Hast read the letter?' said Seth.

'Yes,' said Adam. 'I don't know what I  
should ha' thought of her and her letter if  
I'd never had seen her; I daresay I should  
ha' thought a preaching woman hateful.  
But she's one as makes every thing seem  
right she says and does, and I seemed to see  
her and hear her speaking when I read the  
letter. It's wonderful how I remember her  
looks and her voice. She'd make thee rare  
and happy. Seth; she's just the woman  
for thee.'

'It's no use thinkin' o' that,' said Seth,  
despondingly. 'She spoke so firm, and  
she's not the woman to say one thing and  
mean another.'

'Nay, but her feelings may grow differ-  
ent. A woman may get to grow by degrees  
—the best fire doesna flare up the soonest.  
I'd have thee go and see her by-and-by; I'd  
make it convenient for thee to be away  
three or four days, and it 'ud be no walk  
for thee—only between twenty and thirty  
mils.'

'I should like to see her again, whether  
or no, if she would na be displeased with  
me for goin',' said Seth.

'She'll be none displeased,' said Adam,  
emphatically, getting up. It might be a  
great happiness to us to all, if she'd have  
thee, for mother took to her so wonderful,  
and seemed so contented to be with her.'

'Aye,' said Seth, rather timidly, 'and  
Dinah's fond o' Hetty too; she thinks a  
deal about her.'

Adam made no reply to that, and no  
other word but 'good-night' passed between  
them.

(To be continued.)  
Fairview Debating Club and  
Literary Institute.

THE Literary Entertainment, given under  
the auspices of the above Institute, on the  
evening of Thursday, the 5th inst., was a  
great success. John McMillan, Esq., pre-  
sided, and the large audience which  
literally crowded the Schoolroom main-  
tained excellent order throughout. The  
programme consisted of readings, recita-  
tions, dialogues, and music, both vocal and  
instrumental. Although all sustained their  
several parts admirably, special mention  
may be made in reference to the  
oration on the "Life of President Lin-  
coln," by Mr. John O'Brien, Teacher.  
The round of applause with which  
he was greeted at the close of his  
speech showed how genuine was the ap-  
preciation of the audience. The duet  
sung to the accompaniment of D. McIsaac's  
violin, by Messrs. N. McDonald and Chas.  
McDonald, elicited much applause. The  
dialogue by Messrs. J. McMillan and J.  
McLeod, the song by Mr. J. Alcorn, and  
the recitation by Mr. D. McIsaac, were all  
well rendered and highly appreciated.  
Mr. J. K. Ross, of New Dominion, hav-  
ing been called upon, responded in a neat  
address, complimentary to the members of  
the institute on their success and efficiency.  
He was followed by Mr. D. Currie, who, in  
closing his remarks, moved a vote of thanks,  
which was unanimously carried, to the  
performers, as well as to several

gentlemen from Charlottetown who were  
present, and had contributed so much to the  
success of the entertainment. The  
proceedings, with which all were so highly  
pleased, came to a close by singing the  
National Anthem. It is to be hoped the  
Fairview Institute will give another such  
entertainment before the end of the season,  
and that the New Dominion Debating Club  
and Literary Institute, possessing as it does  
so much musical and literary talent, will  
not be slow in following the good example.

CANDUN.

## Liverpool to Charlottetown.



1885. SPRING TRIP. 1885.

THE CLIPPER BARK

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Ch'town, Feb. 3, 1885—tu th sat

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## MOLASSES.

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Ch'town, Feb. 20—cod wky tl 1stAp

## The Liquor License Act, 1883.

NOTICE is hereby given that a meeting of  
the Board of License Commissioners for  
the District of Queen's County, will be held  
at the Chief Inspector's office, corner of Great  
George and King Streets, in Charlottetown,

ON THURSDAY, THE TWENTY-SIXTH DAY

OF MARCH Next, A. D. 1885,

at the hour of Eleven o'clock, in the forenoon,  
for the purpose of taking into consideration  
all applications for certificates for such  
licenses as are authorized to be granted in this  
License District by the Liquor License Act,  
1883, or by the Act 47 Victoria, Chapter 32,  
intituled "An Act to amend the Liquor  
License Act, 1883."

By order of the Board,  
ROBERT H. CRAWFORD  
Chief Inspector of Licenses for Queen's Co.  
Ch'town, Feb. 23, 1885—2aw wky tl date

## The Liquor License Act, 1883.

NOTICE is hereby given that a meeting of  
the Board of License Commissioners for  
the District of King's County, will be held  
at the Supreme Court House, Georgetown,

ON TUESDAY, THE THIRTY-FIRST DAY

OF MARCH Next, A. D. 1885,

at the hour of Twelve o'clock, noon, for the  
purpose of taking into consideration all ap-  
plications for certificates for such licenses as are  
authorized to be granted in this License Dis-  
trict by the Liquor License Act, 1883, or by  
the Act 47 Victoria, Chapter 32, intituled  
"An Act to amend the Liquor License Act,  
1883."

By order of the Board,  
HENRY A. BEARS,  
Chief Inspector of Licenses for King's Co.  
Murray River, 25th February, A. D. 1885.  
2aw wky tl date

## DR. S. R. JENKINS,

## PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

OFFICE: AT DR. JENKINS,

RESIDENCE, PRINCE ST.

Ch'town, Jan. 26—wed fri