

# The Daily Examiner.

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NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, SATURDAY, JANUARY 31, 1885.

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ALMANAC FOR JANUARY, 1885.

MOON'S CHANGES.  
Last Quarter 7th day, 11h. 24m., p. m.  
New Moon 16th day, 4h. 24m., a. m.  
First Quarter, 23rd day, 9h. 14m., p. m.  
Full Moon, 30th day, 6h. 7m., noon.

DAY OF WEEK	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon rises	Moon sets	High water	Days length
1 Thursday	7 50	4 19	5 38	10 44	8 30	9 29
2 Friday	50	20	6 47	11 30	8 39	9 20
3 Saturday	50	21	8 1	12 13	8 31	9 13
4 Sunday	50	22	9 12	0 54	8 32	9 6
5 Monday	49	22	10 30	1 37	8 35	9 3
6 Tuesday	49	23	11 27	2 22	8 33	9 3
7 Wednesday	48	23	12 0	3 11	8 37	9 3
8 Thursday	48	26	0 30	4 10	8 38	9 3
9 Friday	48	28	1 36	5 0	8 40	9 3
10 Saturday	47	29	2 30	6 39	8 42	9 4
11 Sunday	46	30	3 27	7 34	8 44	9 4
12 Monday	46	31	4 18	8 26	8 45	9 4
13 Tuesday	46	33	5 12	9 10	8 47	9 4
14 Wednesday	45	34	6 0	9 49	8 49	9 5
15 Thursday	45	35	6 42	10 27	8 51	9 5
16 Friday	44	37	7 20	11 2	8 53	9 5
17 Saturday	43	39	7 53	11 35	8 55	9 5
18 Sunday	43	40	8 26	12 0	8 58	9 5
19 Monday	42	41	8 50	0 10	9 1	9 5
20 Tuesday	41	42	9 24	0 43	9 4	9 5
21 Wednesday	40	44	9 52	1 13	9 6	9 5
22 Thursday	39	45	10 21	1 59	9 8	9 5
23 Friday	38	46	10 53	2 45	9 11	9 5
24 Saturday	37	48	11 29	3 45	9 13	9 5
25 Sunday	35	49	12 6	4 00	9 16	9 5
26 Monday	35	50	1 1	6 30	9 17	9 5
27 Tuesday	34	52	1 54	7 49	9 19	9 5
28 Wednesday	33	54	3 7	8 51	9 21	9 5
29 Thursday	32	55	4 21	9 44	9 23	9 5
30 Friday	31	57	5 52	10 31	9 26	9 5
31 Saturday	7 29	4 58	6 46	11 14	9 29	9 29

## THE RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

(Charlottetown Time.)

GOING WEST.	A. M.	P. M.
Charlottetown	8 02	3 02
Royal Junction	8 25	3 25
North Wiltshire	9 17	4 17
Hunter River	9 32	4 32
Braidedbanc	10 10	5 09
County Line	10 19	5 19
Freetown	10 35	5 34
Kensington	10 57	5 57
Summerside, arrive	11 32	6 23
Summerside, depart	1 47	
Misouche	2 09	
Wellington	2 37	
Port Hill	2 22	
O'Leary	4 42	
Alberton	5 47	
Tignish	6 47	
FROM WEST. <th>A. M.</th> <th>P. M.</th>	A. M.	P. M.
Tignish	6 47	
Alderton	7 47	
O'Leary	9 02	
Port Hill	10 22	
Wellington	11 07	
Misouche	11 34	
Summerside, arrive	11 57	A. M.
Summerside, depart	2 02	7 32
Kensington	2 37	8 07
Freetown	3 00	8 30
County Line	3 17	8 45
Braidedbanc	3 27	8 55
Hunter River	4 02	9 32
North Wiltshire	4 17	9 47
Royal Junction	5 09	10 39
Charlottetown	5 32	11 02
GOING EAST.	P. M.	A. M.
Charlottetown	3 17	
Royal Junction	3 40	
Bedford	4 17	
Mount Stewart, arrive	4 52	
Mount Stewart, depart	4 57	
Georgetown	6 42	
Mount Stewart	6 47	
Morrell	6 57	
St. Peter's	6 08	
Beaver River	6 57	
Soeris	7 42	
FROM EAST.	A. M.	P. M.
Soeris	6 52	
Beaver River	7 37	
St. Peter's	8 26	
Morrell	8 57	
Mount Stewart	9 37	
Georgetown	7 47	
Cardigan	8 12	
Mount Stewart, arrive	9 42	
Mount Stewart, depart	9 47	
Bedford	10 17	
Royal Junction	10 54	
Charlottetown	11 17	

## Superb Baking Powder.

(Manufactured by Hollister, Crane & Co.,  
9 Broad Street, New York.)  
UNQUESTIONABLY the purest and most  
wholesome Baking Powder made. Gro-  
cers are authorized to guarantee every can to  
be full weight, and positively pure. Ask for  
the "Superb" and take no other. Put up in  
1/2 and 1-lb. tins, and for sale by every re-  
spectable wholesale and retail grocer and  
general dealer in Canada. The Canadian  
trade supplied by  
JOHN T. REED,  
105 Water Street, St. John, N. B.  
Aug 6-6m eod

JOHN T. REED,  
105 Water Street, St. John, N. B.  
Aug 6-6m eod

## DECIDED TO Sell at Cost.

All our Large Stock of  
FUR AND CLOTH CAPS,  
WINTER UNDERCLOTHING,  
KID AND BUCKSKIN HATS,  
KID AND BUCKSKIN GLOVES,  
HEAVY TOP SHIRTS,  
FLANNEL SHIRTINGS,  
ULSTERS,  
OVERCOATS &  
REEFERS.

Other Goods at Unprecedented Low Bargains  
See our Prices before Buying Elsewhere  
—AND—  
Be Convinced that we Mean What we Say.

**D. A. BRUCE,**  
MERCHANT TAILOR.  
Charlottetown, Dec. 19, 1884.

## Clothing & Fur Caps. FUR CAPS! FUR CAPS! OVERCOATS! OVERCOATS!

ALL who want Overcoats and Fur Caps will do well to call  
on L. E. Prowse, as he has the largest and best assortment  
in town, and his prices are very low. Ladies' Sacques, Ulsters,  
Wool Squares, Wool Scarfs, &c., on a big discount.  
Call and see our goods and prices and we will convince you  
that we mean what we say.

**L. E. PROWSE,**  
Sign of the BIG HAT, 74 Queen Street.  
Ch'town, Dec. 27, 1884.

## TO THE TRADE. FALL STOCK, 1884.

Received and to Arrive Shortly:  
1,200 Barrels FLOUR (choice)  
300 do Ontario APPLES.  
100 do Nova Scotia APPLES,  
300 Boxes and half boxes RAISINS,  
500 do Choice FIGS,  
100 Casks KEROSENE OIL,  
125 Boxes CHEESE,  
175 do Boneless FISH.  
1,000 Pounds JAMs and MARMALADE.

Large stock Sugar, Molasses, Biscuits, Confectionery, &c.

TEA Splendid Value in half-chests and five-pound  
air-tight Tins.

WHOLESALE PRICES VERY LOW.

**BEER & GOFF.**  
November 20, 1884.

## 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.

## 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, G. C. CHESTER B. MACNEILL  
Jan. 16, '85.

## McLeod, Morson & McQuarrie, BARRISTERS

—AND—  
**ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.**  
Office in Old Bank.  
(UP STAIRS).  
Ch'town, Feb. 21, 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.

## AYER'S Cherry Pectoral.

No other complaints are so insidious in their  
attack as those affecting the throat and lungs;  
none so trifling with the majority of sufferers.  
The ordinary cough or cold, resulting  
perhaps from a trifling or unconscious ex-  
posure, is often but the beginning of a fatal  
sickness. AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL has  
well proven its efficacy in a forty years' fight  
with throat and lung diseases, and should be  
taken in all cases without delay.

**A Terrible Cough Cured.**  
"In 1857 I took a severe cold, which affected  
my lungs. I had a terrible cough, and passed  
night after night without sleep. The doctors  
gave me up. I tried AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL,  
which relieved my lungs, induced  
sleep, and afforded me the rest necessary  
for the recovery of my strength. By the  
continued use of the PECTORAL a permanent  
cure was effected. I am now 62 years  
old, hale and hearty, and am satisfied your  
CHERRY PECTORAL saved me."  
HORACE FAIRBROTHER,  
Rochingham, Vt., July 15, 1882.

**Croup—A Mother's Tribute.**  
"While in the country last winter my little  
boy, three years old, was taken ill with croup;  
it seemed as if he would die from strangula-  
tion. One of the family suggested the use  
of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, a bottle of  
which was always kept in the house. This  
was tried in small and frequent doses, and  
to our delight in less than half an hour the  
little patient was breathing easily. The doc-  
tor said that the CHERRY PECTORAL had  
saved my darling's life. Can you wonder at  
our gratitude? Sincerely yours,  
MRS. EMMA GEDNEY,  
159 West 128th St., New York, May 16, 1882.

"I have used AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL  
in my family for several years, and do not  
hesitate to pronounce it the most effective  
remedy for coughs and colds we have ever  
tried."  
J. J. CRANE,  
Lake Crystal, Minn., March 19, 1882.

"I suffered for eight years from Bronchitis,  
and after trying many remedies with no suc-  
cess, I was cured by the use of AYER'S CHERRY  
PECTORAL."  
BYRONIA, MISS., April 5, 1882.

"I cannot say enough in praise of AYER'S  
CHERRY PECTORAL, believing as I do that  
but for its use I should long since have died  
from lung troubles."  
E. BRADDOCK,  
Palestine, Texas, April 22, 1882.

No case of an affection of the throat or  
lungs exists which cannot be greatly relieved  
by the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL,  
and it will always cure when the disease is  
not already beyond the control of medicine.

PREPARED BY  
**Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.**  
Sold by all Druggists.

SUBSCRIBE for THE WEEKLY EX-  
AMINER, the best paper published on  
the Island

## ADAM BEDE.

CHAPTER XX.  
(Continued.)

"Well, Adam, I'm glad to see ye," said  
Mr. Poyser. "What ye've been helping  
Hetty to gather the currans, eh? Come,  
sit ye down, sit ye down. Why, it's pretty  
near a three-week since y' had your supper  
wi' us; and the misses has got one of her  
rare stuffed chins. I'm glad ye're come."  
"Hetty," said Mrs. Poyser, as she looked  
into the basket of currants to see if the  
fruit was fine, "run up stairs and send  
Molly down. She's putting Totty to bed,  
and I want her to draw th' ale, for Nancy's  
busy yet in the dairy. You can see to the  
child. But whatever did you let her run  
away from you along wi' Tommy for, and  
stuff herself wi' fruit as she can't eat a bit  
o' good victual?"

This was said in a lower tone than usual,  
while her husband was talking to  
Adam; for Mrs. Poyser was strict  
in adherence to her own rules of prop-  
riety, and she considered that a young girl  
was not to be treated sharply in the pre-  
sence of a respectable young man who was  
courting her. That would not be fair play;  
every woman was young in her turn, and  
had her chance of matrimony, which it was  
her point of honor for other women not to  
spoil—just as one market woman who has  
sold her own eggs must not try to balk  
another of her customer.

Hetty made haste to run away up stairs,  
not easily finding an answer to her aunt's  
question, and Mrs. Poyser went out to see  
after Marty and Tommy, and bring them in  
to supper.

Soon they were all seated—the two rosy  
lads, one on each side, by the pale mother,  
a place being left for Hetty between Adam  
and her uncle. Alick too was come in,  
and was seated in his far corner, eating cold  
bread beans out of a large dish with his  
pocket-knife, and finding a flavor in them  
which he would not have exchanged for the  
finest pine-apple.

"What a time that gell is drawing the ale,  
to be sure," said Mrs. Poyser, when she was  
dispensing her slices of stuffed chine. "I  
think she sets the jug under and forgets to  
turn the tap, as there's nothing you can't  
believe o' them wenches; they'll set the  
empty kettle o' the fire, and then come an  
hour after to see if the water boils."  
"She's drawin' for the men too," said Mr.  
Poyser. "Thee shouldst ha' told her to  
bring our jug up first."

"Told her!" said Mrs. Poyser; "yes, I  
might spend all the wind i' my body, an'  
take the bellows too, if I was to tell them  
gells everything as their own sharpness  
wonna tell 'em. Mr. Bede, will you take  
some vinegar on your lettuce? Ay, you're  
i' the right not. It spoils the flavor o' the  
thing to my thinking. It's poor eating  
where the flavor o' the meat lies i' the  
crusts. There's folks as make bad butter,  
trousten to the salt 't hide it."

Mrs. Poyser's attention was here diverted  
by the appearance of Molly, carrying a  
large jug, two small jugs, and four drinking  
cans, all full of ale or small beer—an in-  
teresting example of the prehensile power  
possessed by the human hand. Poor  
Molly's mouth was rather wider open than  
usual, as she walked along with her eyes  
fixed on the double cluster of vessels in her  
hands, quite innocent of the expression in  
her mistress's eye.

"Molly, I never knew your equals—to  
think o' your poor mother as is a widow,  
an' I took you wi' as good as no character,  
an' the times an' times I've told you!"  
Molly had not seen the lightning, and  
the thunder shook her nerves the more for  
the want of that preparation. With a  
vague, alarmed sense that she must some-  
how comport herself differently, she hasten-  
ed her step a little toward the far deal  
table, where she might set down her cans—  
caught her foot in her apron, which had  
been untied, and fell with a crash and a  
splash into a pool of beer; whereupon a  
tittering explosion from Marty and Tommy  
and a serious "Ello!" from Mr. Poyser,  
who saw his draught of ale unpleasantly  
deferred.

"There you go!" resumed Mrs. Poyser,  
in a cutting tone, as she rose and went  
toward the cupboard, while Molly began  
doefully to pick up the fragments of pot-  
tery. "It's what I told you 'ud come over,  
and over again; and there's your month's  
wages gone, an' more, to pay for that jug,  
as I've had in the house this ten year, and  
nothing ever happened to't before; but the  
crookery you've broke sin' here in th'  
house you've ben 'ud make a parson swear  
—God forgit me for saying so; an' if it  
had been boiling wort out o' the copper, it  
'ud ha' been the same, and you'd ha' been  
scalded, and very like lamed for life, as  
some day, if you go on, for anybody 'ud  
think you'd got the St. Vitus' Dance, to  
see the things you've throwed down. It's  
a pity but what the bits was stacked up  
for you to see, though it's neither seeing  
nor hearing as 'ull make much odds to you  
—anybody 'ud think you were case-hard-  
ened."

Poor-Molly's tears were dropping fast by  
this time, and in her desperation at the  
lively movement of the beer-stream toward  
Alick's legs, she was converting her apron  
into a mop, while Mrs. Poyser, opening  
the cupboard, turned a blighting eye upon  
her.

"Ah! she went on, 'you'll do no  
good wi' crying an' making' more  
wet to wipe up. It's all your own  
willfulness, as I tell you, for there's nobody  
to call to break anything, if they'll only go  
the right way to work. But wooden folks  
would need ha' wooden things t' handle.  
And here must I take the brown-and-white-  
jug, as it's never been used three times this  
year, and go down i' the cellar myself, and  
belike catch my death, and be laid up with  
inflammation."

Mrs. Poyser had turned round from the  
cup-board with the brown-and-white jug in  
her hand, when she caught sight of some-

thing at the other end of the kitchen; per-  
haps it was because she was already  
troubled and nervous that she was already  
had so strong an effect on her; perhaps jug-  
breaking, like other crimes, has a con-  
tagious influence. However it was, she  
stared and stared like a ghost-seer, and the  
precious brown-and-white jug fell to the  
ground, parting forever with its spout and  
handle.

"Did ever any body see the like!" she  
said, with a suddenly lowered tone, after a  
moment's bewildered glance round the  
room. "The jugs are bewitched I think.  
It's them nasty glazed handles—they slip  
o'er the finger like a snail!"

(To be continued.)

## Temperance at Mount Stewart.

On Christmas day, five of the young men  
of Mount Stewart assembled together and  
formed themselves into a Temperance  
Society. A solemn and binding pledge of  
total abstinence was signed by those  
present, the penalty for violation of which  
is the publication through the public press  
of the names of the parties breaking their  
pledge.

Since then, each of those members has  
applied himself energetically to the self-  
imposed task of extending this good cause,  
and as a result we have now a membership  
of thirty, with the number steadily in-  
creasing.

At a meeting held on Wednesday even-  
ing, 28th inst., H. F. Feehan, Esq., was  
unanimously appointed President, and the  
undersigned Secretary.

It was resolved that this society be  
known as the "Mount Stewart Temperance  
Union," and also that fortnightly meetings  
be held, at which readings, recitations and  
speeches will be given with the view of  
furthering the good work.

A vigilance committee of five members  
was appointed, whose duty it shall be to  
investigate any charges that may be brought  
against any members of the society for vio-  
lation of their pledges, and to report the  
same to the Secretary.

Committee—Wallace Clark, Gordon  
Douglass, Alexander McDonald, Franklin J.  
Webster, George R. Clark.

JAMES McCARTHY,  
Secretary.  
Mount Stewart, January 29, 1885.

## Modern Geography.

(Transcribed for The Examiner by Washing-  
ton Parker.)

Of what is the surface of the earth com-  
posed?  
Of corner lots, mighty poor roads, rail-  
road tracks, baseball grounds, cricket fields,  
and skating rinks.

What portion of the globe is water?  
About three-fourths. Sometimes they  
add a little gin and nutmeg to it.

What is a town?  
A town is a considerable collection of  
houses and inhabitants, with four or five  
men who run the party, and lend money at  
fifteen per cent. interest.

What is a city?  
A city is an incorporated town, with a  
Mayor who believes that the whole world  
shakes when he happens to fall flat on a  
cross-walk.

What is commerce?  
Borrowing five dollars for a day or two,  
and dodging the lender for a year or two.  
Name the different races?  
Horse race, boat race, bicycle race, and  
racing around to find a man to indorse your  
note.

Into how many classes is mankind  
divided?  
Seven, being enlightened, civilized, half  
civilized, savage, too utter, not worth a  
cent, and Indian agents.

What nations are called enlightened?  
Those which have had the most wars and  
the worst laws, and produce the most  
criminals.

How many motions has the earth?  
That's according to how you mix your  
drinks, and which way you go home.

What is a map?  
A map is a drawing to show the jury  
where Smith stood when Jones gave him a  
hit under the eye.

What is a mariner's compass?  
A jug holding four gallons.

## A New Thing in Duels.

ONE FOUGHT ON THE TOP OF A CAR GOING  
THIRTY MILES AN HOUR.

George Jackson, conductor, and James  
Wilson, brakeman, of a freight train on the  
Louisville and Lexington Railway, were  
brought to their boarding house in Louis-  
ville on the 20th inst. suffering from  
wounds inflicted upon each other in a duel  
fought with bowie knives on the top of the  
train running at the rate of thirty miles an  
hour. Jackson was coming from Lexing-  
ton with his train, when he and Wilson  
quarreled about a woman in the caboose.  
The men were about to come to blows,  
when the proposition was made to fight a  
duel on the top of the caboose with bowie  
knives, with which both were armed. No  
sooner was the proposition made than it  
was accepted. Drawing their weapons, the  
men climbed to the top of the car,  
while the other employees on the  
train gathered around to witness the combat.  
The train was whistling along at the rate  
of thirty miles an hour between Christianburg  
and Eminence, when the men announced  
themselves as ready for the battle. They  
rushed upon each other and closed in. The  
blood soon trickled from the knife blades  
and bespattered the roof of the car. The  
fight was apparently a combat to the death,  
but neither man showed signs of mortal  
wounding. The men separated once when  
the signal was given that the train was  
about to pass under a bridge, but resumed  
the fight immediately after the bridge had  
been passed. Both men were badly hacked,  
and the train men, not desirous of witness-  
ing a murder, put a stop to further fight-  
ing. Jackson got the worst of the fight,  
being badly cut across the breast.