THE DAILY EXAMINER.

MARCH 5, 1889.

The Policy of "Give Away."

THE *Patriot* has much to do. The defence of the six noble gentlemen who misrepresent Prince Edward Island in the House of Commons is a very hard task. How to excuse or account for their conduct in respect to the duty on corn is not the least of its difficulties. Everyone sees now that the attempt to abolish that duty was a stab at one of the most material interests of this Province. The duty on pork and the duty on corn are, under our Protective system, essential to the protection of the home market of the farmers of Canada. By reason of them, our farmers were enabled to sell oats and pork in the neighboring Provinces, when they could not have sold a carcass or a bushel in either Great Britain or the States. These duties are the chief compensations to the farmer for the help he is compelled to give in the protection of Canadian manufacturers. Yet Mr. L. H. Davies and his colleagues would — for the reason that corn pancakes should be cheaper than they are — have ruthlessly swept one of them away *without obtaining for their constituents any compensation whatever.* If the question were one of free trade all round, there would be some sense in their attempt. But seeing that the United States' wall of prohibitory duties is still high, their effort to repeal the corn duty was a "pure unmitigated give-away." Had they been successful, our farmers would simply have lost about six cents a bushel on oats; and, instead of supplying the neighboring Provinces of our own country, they would have been forced to seek a market in foreign ports for a large part of their surplus grain. This would have been the result of the little game which Mr. L. H. Davies and his friends tried to play,—while the burden of taxation borne by our farmers would not have been lightened in the smallest degree.

They are now playing a similar game in respect to our fisheries—a game of "give-away." Our fishermen know that they possess a great advantage in the exclusion of United States fishermen from our inshore fisheries, and still greater in the inability of the United States fishermen to tranship fish through Canadian territory in bond. If the United States Government would only let our fishermen have the free use of the United States fish market, and a few other commercial privileges, they would be willing to give up these great advantages. But the Opposition, with Mr. L. H. Davies, Dr. McIntyre *et al*, propose that they shall be given away *for nothing*—and for no other reason than that "*our irritated neighbors may be conciliated.*" Why are our neighbors irritated? Because the Government of the States abrogated the fishery articles of the Washington Treaty and forced the Government of Canada to stand upon its rights under the Treaty of 1818. If, therefore, our neighbors are irritated, the cause of the irritation sprang from themselves. They cannot blame the Government of Canada for standing by the rights of Canada, nor can they, as honest men, expect to have the free use of our fishing privileges without compensation on their part. Is it come to this, then, that Canadian fishermen must be compelled to surrender their advantages simply because some of the fishing interests of the States are irritated? Mr. Laurier, Mr. Davies, Dr. McIntyre, etc., say "yes." The *Patriot* is very much put out because THE EXAMINER'S Ottawa correspondent remarked that they wished Canada to eat "humble pie." "Humble pie" it would be—humble pie of the worst kind. Canada (in the right) must, forsooth, give way because the United States (in the wrong) is big, and is "irritated," and wants to be "conciliated" by the acquirement of the advantages which Canadian fishermen possess under the Treaty of 1818! If that is not "humble pie" for Canada we know not the meaning of the term—and that is the kind of pie which the Opposition party are preparing for the people of Canada!

Fortunately for the farmers and fishers of Canada, Mr. Laurier, Mr. Davies and their friends are not in office at Ottawa. Fortunately the day is far distant when they will be in office. Fortunately for the honor and dignity and welfare of the country at large, Sir John Macdonald and his colleagues "hold the fort."

Republicans in Office.

EFFECT has at last been given to the will of the people of the States as expressed at the polls in November. The Government has, in the meantime, been carried on by men known to have lost the confidence of the country. This would have been unconstitutional in Canada—in the States it is strictly constitutional. It is evident, therefore, that the constitution under which we live, is in one point at at least in better accord with the spirit of representative government than that of the States.

What the result of the change of Administration will be is still necessarily a matter of speculation. General Harrison has been very reticent. He has kept his own counsel well. This may be taken as an indication that he has goood sense and firmness and that his course will be shaped by prudence.

The Government Savings Banks.

THE last *Canada Gazette* shows that the deposits in all the Government Savings Banks of the Dominion for January exceeded the actual withdrawals by $34,208.04. During the same period the Windsor Savings Bank having on deposit $533,720.47 was transferred from the Government to the Post Office Savings Bank. The following are the returns from the Charlottetown and Summerside Savings Banks for January:—

CHARLOTTETOWN.

Deposits	$29,568 00
Withdrawals	27,836 70
Increase	$ 1,731 30

SUMMERSIDE.

Deposits	$ 9,973 91
Withdrawals	4,420 16
Increase	$ 5,553 75

Pigott's Early Career.

HELPED TO INCITE THE TIPPERARY INSURRECTION ONLY TO BETRAY ITS LEADER.

The early exploits of Richard Pigott, the vender and forger of the famous Parnell letters, form an interesting chapter in the story of his career. In youth, he was a merry, careless fellow, drifting about the city of Dublin, intent upon pleasure and excitement. His father was the Chief Baron of the Exchequer, and was one of the first Catholic Judges Ireland had. The younger Pigott was educated at Clangowes College, with a number of enthusiastic young Irishmen, whom he deserted in the hour of peril a few years later. Among the men in this city who knew Pigott well at this time is Col. John O'Byrne. He describes the Pigott of that day as a talented, smooth-talking young man, with pleasant and persuasive manners. His father's position gained for him admission to the best circles, where his rampant talk against the foes of Ireland made him appear to be a man willing to sacrifice everything for the sake of his country. He was on friendly terms with a number of men interested in the Young Ireland party, and when the party separated in 1847, and the Moral Force party was organized in its stead, Pigott became prominent in the councils of the latter. He was one of the twenty-one delegates to the Council of the Irish Confederation. Among the others were Judge O'Gorman, Charles Gavin Duffy, Thomas Francis Meagher, Thomas D'Arcy McGee and William Smith O'Brien.

Pigott was a prominent figure in the meetings of the Council, and talked a great deal about the necessity of bloodshed and other terrible things. It was difficult to calm him after one of his outbursts, and he acted as though he wanted to go right out and whip England himself. He couldn't bear to hear of a suggestion of peaceful measures, and protested again and again that bloodshed alone could accomplish the ends desired.

It was as much due to Pigott's inflammatory speeches as to any other consideration that, at the convention in D'Olier street in Dublin, in July, 1848, it was resolved to attempt to raise the peasantry of Tipperary to insurrection. Pigott grew hysterically happy over this, and demanded that he be assigned to a post of danger and difficulty. The Council sent Richard O'Gorman, Thomas Francis Meagher and Morris Leyne, a nephew of Daniel O'Connell, to different cities. John Lawless, a solicitor; Patrick O'Donohue, Col. O'Brien and Pigott were stationed in the counties of Wicklow and Kildare. They were to meet and arrange for a division of their work. All were on hand at the appointed time, except Pigott. After a dreary wait it became evident that Pigott would not appear, and O'Donohue declared that he must have betrayed them.

The result of this attempt to rouse and arm the peasantry of Ireland is well known. Scarcely a month had passed before O'Donoghue, Meagher and O'Brien were arrested and lodged in prison. Pigott had mysteriously disappeared. It was rumored that efforts were making to arrest him, but when at last he reappeared he was permitted to strut about unmolested. The three prisoners were hurriedly tried and promptly convicted. They were sentenced to be hanged, drawn and quartered. The sentence aroused widespread indignation, and Minister Buchanan vigorously protested against its execution. He said it would shock the sentiment of the civilized world. In spite of an apparently earnest fight on the part of the prosecution against clemency, the sentence was commuted to transportation to Van Dieman's Land. The men were taken there, but all of them eventually succeeded in escaping.

His former companions had hardly been taken away before Pigott bobbed up again. He was terribly enraged at the way they had been treated by the Government and talked loudly and furiously about war and bloodshed as formerly, but the people were shy of him, and his harangues were mostly addressed to ominously silent audiences. The hunt after the men engaged in the councils of the Confederation was vigorously prosecuted, and there was a scramble among them to get out of the country. The people were awed by the prompt conviction and terribly severe sentence of the three men who were captured. This emboldened Pigott to appear again in Dublin and try once more to lead Irish patriots into trouble. For a time he was recognized as an agent of the English Government, whose plan was to betray men into expressions of ill will against the Government and to organize them for he purpose of resisting it and then to deliver them up to the prison and the gallows. His life might have been in jeopardy in other circumstances, but as it was he was feared as much as hated, and lived to engage in the plots which are now being revealed before the Parnell Commission of Inquiry.—*N. Y. Sun.*

Personal.

Hon. John Lefurgey is in town.

The Summerside *Pioneer* says that Messrs J. Alfred Gourlie, V. S., and Arthur C. Rogers of that town left for the Capes last Friday evening. They go to New York to attend Peter C. Kellog & Co's great sale of horses which comes off there on the 9th and 8th inst.

Father—"You do not push my boy forward. He is anxious to get ahead." Employer—"Indeed! Then I hope he will capture one very soon."—*Boston Gazette.*

Notes by the Way.

JUST as we had completed arrangements for leaving Jacksonville for Charleston, S. C., news came of some slight earthquake shocks having been felt in the latter place; but our programme being laid out, we were not to be thwarted from carrying it out by such a small matter as an earthquake. Not that we desired to monkey with any earthquake, but we thought we might safely assume the risk. We therefore took passage on the Clyde Line S.S. Seminole, 2,550 tons. This line is composed of five iron steamships, which ply between New York and Florida, calling at Charleston.

The St. John's River below Jacksonville is narrow, crooked and in many places very shallow. It resembles the Tantamar River in New Brunswick, with its great marshy stretches on either side, and one can almost pluck the tall grass which grows along its banks (if banks they can be called) from the steamer's deck.

Shad fishing is a great industry on this part of the river. The fishermen stretch their nets right across the river, and drift down with the ebb tide; they then drift back again with the flood tide and take up their nets. As many as forty and fifty nets may be seen in the drifts. Each fisherman follows his drift in a small boat to prevent fouling with his neighbor; and when a steam or sailing ship is seen coming, one end of the net is swung around out of the way.

Mayport, at the mouth of the river, twenty-five miles below Jacksonville, is a small fishing village and summer resort. It is built on a sandy beach of dazzling snowy whiteness.

We now steam out two miles or more into the Atlantic ere the black waters of the St. John's River lose their identity in the ocean.

A pleasant run of twenty hours from Jacksonville and we land at the historic city of Charleston. The recent earthquake shock of February 5th passed over without doing any injury beyond giving the citizens a short lurid scare.

Charleston is a fine, old, substantial city of near 60,000 inhabitants, situated seven miles from the ocean, at the junction of the Ashley and Cooper Rivers. It possesses a fine harbor, and has a large export trade in cotton, rice, pine, phosphate and naval stores. Three miles from the city and in the centre of the harbor stands Fort Sumter, grim, silent and unoccupied, save by one sergeant and the lighthouse keeper. It was against this fort the Confederates fired the first shot in the "late unpleasantness" between the North and the South.

On Feb. 14th we took possession of Sumter, and "held the fort" in the name of Canada for about the space of four hours; but being unable to arrange any terms of capitulation with the sergeant in charge, we told him to keep his old fort. Before evacuating the stronghold, however, he requested our autograph in the visitors' register—not necessarily for publication, but as an evidence and a memento of our gall.

On the starboard hand in entering the harbor lies Sullivan's Island, on which stands Fort Moulterie, and on the port side, on James Island, is Fort Johnston—both in a range with and but a short distance from Fort Sumter. Still further up, and nearer the city on the north side, is the Fort called Castle Pinkney.

Charleston lies on a point of land at the junction of the Cooper and Ashley Rivers, and its location is not unlike Charlottetown, our East River being represented by the Cooper, and the North River by the Ashley. Dundas Esplanade corresponds to the Battery. The Battery forms a fine promenade, being a sea wall of solid granite ten feet in width, and extending fifteen hundred feet along East Battery, thence eight hundred feet along South Battery. Here is a fine shady park with numerous seats scattered through it for the accommodation of the hundreds of visitors who might resort thither, but do not.

The other resorts are Sullivan's Island and Magnolia Cemetery, but the greater portion of those who go to the latter place remain there.

The majority of the buildings in Charleston are of brick, but there are also numerous imposing looking buildings of stone, with huge columns in front, similar to our Provincial Building. All the dwelling houses have double piazzas, facing southward, the piazzas being shaded by lattice work. The brick here is of an ugly greyish color, which presents a weather-beaten appearance when not plastered or cemented.

The earthquake of 1886 shook the city to its foundations, and its evidences are still apparent in the great rents seen in the buildings, the repairs of new brick work, iron straps and girders and the cement patchings. The shock which caused the most damage occurred at ten o'clock on the night of Aug. 31st. All the lights went out, fires broke out in many sections of the city, and the terror-stricken citizens thought the "grand wind up" had surely come. Out of nineteen thousand chimneys in the city but two hundred withstood the shock and remained standing.

The Charleston Market is one of the longest in America, if not in the world. It is paces 515 long, (our count), and three streets intersect it. It is a curious and interesting sight to stand at one end and look through it.

Among the old Colonial residences, two houses still stand as near to their original appearance as the ravages of time would permit. One of these is No. 59 Church Street, and is noted as being the place where Washington was entertained during his visit to Charleston in 1791; the other, No. 24 Meeting Street, was the residence of Lord Campbell, the last Royal Governor of South Carolina.

One of the oldest churches in the city is St. Michael's (Episcopal) on Broad Street. On a tablet in the main vestibule of the Church is given its history as follows:—

Parish of St. Michael's, established June 14, 1751. This building begun in 1752. Opened for Divine Worship, Feb. 1, 1761. Exposed to the fire of the British Artillery on James Island in 1780. Struck four times by the Federal Artillery on Morris Island, 1861 to 1865. Seriously injured by cyclone Aug. 25, 1885. Almost destroyed by earthquake Aug. 31, 1886. Has been restored by the generosity of American churchmen and friends, and re-opened for worship June 19, 1887. Gloria in Excelsis Deo.

The spire of this church and the Custom House are the most conspicuous objects seen on entering Charleston from the sea.

Here we find streets with such royal names as King, Queen and Princess. King is the fashionable shopping and promenade street. It is a beautiful street, and on it are many elegant stores. East Bay Street is the location of the wholesalers and cotton factors. There is a Meeting St. and Coming St., but how they came to be called such we did not enquire.

To write a history of Charleston from colonial days, with its seiges, fires, cyclones and earthquakes, and to follow each rebuilding to its present stage, would occupy too much time and and space, even had we the requisite qualifications for its pursuance; and now lest a further prolongation might provoke unseemly language in THE EXAMINER'S composing room, or cause a general uprising of the populace to congregate in the vicinity of the London House, and indulge in riotous demonstrations—for these reasons we deem it prudent to close, and thus avert bloodshed.

CANUCK.

Charleston, S. C., Feb. 29, 1889.

Washington.

[Read at the annual dinner of the Dorchester Yacht Club, of Boston, on the eve of Washington's birthday, by James Jeffrey Roche.]

God wills no man a slave. The man most meek,
Who saw Him face to face on Horeb's peak,
Had slain a tyrant for a bondman's wrong,
And met his Lord with sinless soul and strong.
But when, years after, overfraught with care,
His feet once trod doubt's pathway to despair,
For that one treason lapse, the guiding hand
That led so far now barred the promised land.
God makes no man a slave, no doubter free;
Abiding faith alone wins liberty.

No angel led our Chieftain's steps aright;
No pilot cloud by day, no flame by night;
No plague nor portant spake to foe or friend;
No doubt assailed him, faithful to the end.

Weaklings there were, as in the tribes of old,
Who craved for fleshpots, worshipped calves of gold,
Murmured that right should harder be than wrong,
And freedom's narrow road so steep and long;
But he who ne'er on Sinai's summit trod,
Still walked the highest heights and spake with God;
Saw with anointed eyes no promised land
By petty bounds or pettier cycles spanned,
Its people curbed and broken to the ring.
Packed with a caste and saddled with a king—
But freedom's heritage and training school,
Where man unruled should learn to wisely rule.
Till sun and moon should see at Ajalon
Kings' heads in dust and freemen's feet thereon.

His work well done, the leader stepped aside,
Spurning a crown with more than kingly pride.
Content to wear the higher crown of worth,
While time endures, First Citizen of earth.

ZION CHURCH

Early Reminiscences.

JUDGE ALLEY has kindly consented to deliver his Lecture,

Prince Edward Island 100 Years Ago,

In the Basement of Zion Church,

On Thursday Evening Next.

Admission, 10 cents.
Proceeds to be appropriated to Church purposes.
Lecture to commence at 8 o'clock.
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WANTED IMMEDIATELY.—Twenty five good Horses, weighing between 1,000 and 1,400 lbs., and between 5 and 10 years of age.

W. S. McKIE.

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—IN THE—

Y. M. C. A. HALL,

—ON—

Tuesday Next, March 5th.

Mr. Vinnicombe, - - - Conductor
Miss Lewis, - - - - Accompanist

PROGRAMME.

Overture—"Tancredi".....Rossin
Orchestra.
Vocal Solo—"The Anchor's Weighed"..Braham
Mr. L. J. Williams.
String Quartette for four Violins—"Spring Song".....Schubert
Miss May McDonald, Miss Annie Hyndman, Masters Fred Hyndman, James Hyndman (Leader.)
Clarinet Solo—"Good Night, Farewell"..Kucken
Mr. Vinnicombe.
Waltz—"Beautiful Rhine".....Keler Bela
Orchestra.
Vocal Solo—"O Loving Heart, Trust On"....
.....Gottschalk
Miss Katie Hyndman.
Violin Duet—"Nocturn".....Dancla
Master Jas. Hyndman and Mr. Vinnicombe.
Cornet Solo—"Anchored" (by request)...Watson
Mr. Fletcher.
Grand Potpourri—"O, Fair Dove"—Schlepegrel
Orchestra.
Vocal Solo—"The Chorister".....A. Sullivan
Rev. F. E. J. Lloyd.
String Quartette—"Selection from Mount of Olives".....Beethoven
Miss May McDonald, Messrs. Jas Hyndman, Vinnicombe, Scott.
Vocal Solo—"The King's Minstrel".....
Miss Minnie Palmer.
Violin Solo—"Meditation".....Bach
Mr. Vinnicombe.
Waltz—"Breeze of the Night".....Lamothe
"GOD SAVE THE QUEEN."

Concert at 8 o'clock, sharp.
Tickets 35 cents, at Chappelle's, Reddin's, Lewis', and also at the door.
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MARCH.

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AND ALL LINES OF

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Every Yard of Our "Golden Year Silk" Guaranteed.

Black Cashmere silk,
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Black Tosca silk,
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Black Tricotin, &c.

Special Prices Now Given to Cash Customers.

BLACK DRESS GOODS.

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BLACK FRENCH SERGE,	BLACK FANCY CASHMERE.
BLACK PHANTOM CHECK,	BLACK PHANTOM STRIPE,
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Charlottetown, February 22, 1889.