

THE DAILY EXAMINER.

TERMS:—FIVE DOLLARS A YEAR.

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NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND, SATURDAY, JULY 21, 1888.

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The Examiner Publishing Co.
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ALMANAC FOR JULY, 1888.

MOON'S CHANGES.
New Moon 9th day, 2h, 4.2m. a.m., N. E.,
(below horizon.)
First Quarter 16th day, 8h., 0.4m., a. m., N.,
(below horizon.)
Full Moon 23rd day, 1h., 32.6m., a. m., S
Last Quarter, 30th day, 4h., 17.1m., p.m., N.,
(below horizon.)

DAY OF WEEK	Sun	Sun	Moon	High	Day's
	rise	set	rise	water	low
1 Sunday	4 18 7	49 0	4 4	20	1531
2 Monday	19 49 0	27 5	25 30		
3 Tuesday	19 48 0	30 6	31 29		
4 Wednesday	20 48 1	1 7	30 28		
5 Thursday	21 48 1	4 2	8 20	27	
6 Friday	22 48 2	16 9	4 26		
7 Saturday	22 47 2	5 6	9 47	25	
8 Sunday	23 47 3	4 3	10 27	24	
9 Monday	23 46 4	3 7	11 5	23	
10 Tuesday	24 46 5	3 7	11 42	22	
11 Wednesday	25 45 6	5 2	10 20	20	
12 Thursday	26 44 7	5 1	0 20	18	
13 Friday	27 44 9	1 0	5 59	16	
14 Saturday	28 43 10	12 1	3 59	15	
15 Sunday	29 43 11	23 2	2 25	14	
16 Monday	30 42 48	38 3	1 18	12	
17 Tuesday	31 41 1	51 4	2 8	10	
18 Wednesday	32 40 3	5 5	4 9	8	
19 Thursday	33 39 4	15 7	9 6	6	
20 Friday	34 38 5	27 8	18 4	2	
21 Saturday	35 37 6	29 9	14 2	0	
22 Sunday	36 36 7	22 10	3 0		
23 Monday	37 35 8	7 10	47	1458	
24 Tuesday	38 34 8	44 11	28	56	
25 Wednesday	39 32 9	15 12	9	53	
26 Thursday	40 31 9	42 0	43	51	
27 Friday	42 30 10	6 1	20	48	
28 Saturday	43 28 10	30 1	58	45	
29 Sunday	44 27 10	33 2	38	43	
30 Monday	45 26 11	18 3	25	41	
31 Tuesday	4 46 7	26 11	45	4 24	1440

D. A. MACKINNON, L.L.B.,
Attorney, Solicitor, Notary Public, &c.

—HAS OPENED HIS—
Law Office in Georgetown,
King's County,

where he will attend to professional work,
and loan money on Real Estate.
nov25-wky

L. ARTHUR & CO.,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
RECEIVERS OF

Mackerel, Butter, Cheese EGGS
Poultry, Potatoes, Fruit &
Vegetables.

142, 144 Commercial Street,
BOSTON, MASS.

FOR—
B-O-S-T-O-N

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT
THE PALACE STEAMERS

OF THE
INTERNATIONAL S.S. CO.

Leave St. John for Boston, via Eastport and Port-
land, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at
7.30 a.m.

Fare from Charlottetown to Boston, \$6.50, 2nd
class; \$2.50, 1st class.
For tickets and other information apply to
G. A. SHARP, F. W. HALES,
P. E. I. Ry., P. E. I. Steam Nav. Co.
or to your nearest Ticket Agent.
May 7, 1888—end wky

JAMES A. MORRISON. GEORGE MUSGRAVE
MORRISON & MUSGRAVE,

BROKERS
—AND—
Commission Merchants,
HALIFAX

Consignments of Island produce will receive
prompt attention.
REFERENCES: Thomas Fyfe, Esq., Cashier
Bank of Nova Scotia, Halifax; George
MacLeod, Manager Bank of Nova Scotia
Charlottetown.

WARREN & JONES,
TEA MERCHANTS,

71 EAST CHEAP AND 9 & 14 MINING LANE,
LONDON, ENGLAND.

Represented in Canada by MORRISON &
MUSGRAVE, Halifax.
Oct. 24, 1887—

TRY
OUR
FEATHERBONE
DRESS STAYS.

The only Dress Stay made that will not Break, Rust, Warp or Split; is not affected by Perspiration or Body-heat. Cut to exact lengths required, or purchased in covered lengths (6, 7, 8 and 9 inches.) Always ready for use, and can be attached to dress-seam by machine or hand.

ASK
THE **FEATHERBONE CORSET!**
THE ONLY PERFECT CORSET!
The Lightest and Most Durable Corset!

The lightest and most durable. Has no side steels to rust and break, yet keeps its form perfectly and cannot roll up at the hips.
OUR GUARANTEE.

Each Featherbone Corset is guaranteed to be absolutely unbreakable, to give perfect ease to the wearer, to wash and laundry without damage, and to be satisfactory in every respect. If not, return within four weeks and your merchant is authorized to refund your money.

FOR SALE BY ALL FIRST-CLASS MERCHANTS
ST. THOMAS FEATHERBONE CO., Sole Manufacturers, St. Thomas, Ont.
E. J. HOWELL, Sole Agent for the Maritime Provinces,
17 King Street, St. John, N. B.
July 9, 1888.

FEATHERBONE CORSETS,
—FOR SALE BY—

STANLEY BROS., BROWN'S BLOCK.
Charlottetown, July 9, 1888.

DRESS GOODS, NEW SHADES,
AT **JAMES PATON & CO'S.,**

—AND—
NEW TRIMMINGS TO MATCH
AT **JAMES PATON & CO'S.,**

—AND—
LOWEST PRICES,
AT **JAMES PATON & CO'S.**

DRESS GOODS! DRESS GOODS!
Don't Buy before looking at James Paton & Co's

DRESS GOODS
Ch'town, June 14, 1888—dy & wky

BOOT AND SHOE FACTORY.
Great Boom in Boots & Shoes.

THE EXCITEMENT RISING!
Our Boots Take the Lead! Fit any Foot, Suit any Purse!

NOTHING LIKE HOME MANUFACTURE!
To the Wholesale Trade:

JOB LOTS, comprising 50 Pairs Assorted Boots, sold from
20 to 40 per cent. below cost. About 1,000 Pairs of this kind
on hand.

GOFF BROS.,
Successors to Dorsey, Goff & Co.

June 21, 1888—end & wky

B.S. DAVIES & CO.,
CUSTOM TAILORS,

Dealers in Mens' Furnishing Goods.
Large Stock and Very Best Value for your Money.

Large Lot of Summer Underwear, very cheap,
" Straw Hats,
" Helmets,
Coats for the Hot Weather.

All the Novelties in Gents' Neckwear and Furnishings,
ALL AT THE VERY LOWEST PRICES FOR CASH.

B. S. DAVIES & CO.,
CAMERON BLOCK, OPP. POST OFFICE.
June 22, 1888.

University of Mount Allison College,
SACKVILLE, N. B.

FALL TERM opens August 30th. For information as to Courses of Study, Expenses, &c., send for a Calendar. Young Men and Women desirous of taking a College Course are invited to correspond with the President.
J. R. INCH, LL. D.
Sackville, July 11, 1888—4w t t f

Grandmother's Dream.
[CONCLUDED.]

She watched and waited for about half an hour, and was just thinking of opening the door when a faint whooping reached her from the woods. A moment afterwards grandfather came flying across the fields, waving his hands to her as soon as leaving the woods. Two or three minutes later the Indians burst out of the woods in full cry, but were forty rods behind the fugitive. Grandmother realized that an escape had been made, and she laid down a revolver and stood ready to open a door. As the fugitive got within twenty rods, being then thirty rods ahead of pursuit, she began to unbuckle the door. She had only touched it when one leaped against it—not one, but four or five. Finding it fast, the savages, for such they were, set up a howl of rage and retreated out of range. Grandfather was standing still, about fifteen rods from the door, and the woman did not have to look twice to see into the game. One of the Indians had donned the prisoner's clothing, jammed the familiar hat over his forehead, and the pursuit was all a sham. Before he had left the woods four or five Indians had made a detour and softly approached the house, so as to be ready to leap in when the bar came down from the door. It was not grandmother's wit, but their own haste in leaping out, which had prevented the capture of the house and her death. The savages then tried another plan. They brought the old man out of the woods, naked except his shirt, tied him to a wild plum tree just out of rifle range of the house, and then set about maltreating him, hoping to work on the woman's sympathies. Grandmother could see every movement made, and she was nearly crazed to see them assault the old man with knives and clubs. They picked him up until he was covered with blood, though not seriously wounded in any spot, and, cutting a number of switches from the hazel bushes, they whipped him until they were tired of the sport. The old man groaned a little, but they could not make him cry out, as they hoped to do; and in his heart he hoped that grandmother would not be imprudent enough to attempt interference. Her heart, big with sympathy and distress, and her eyes full of tears, the woman allowed the savages to get ahead of her. Several of them moved back out of the range of the knothole, skulked around to the north side of the cabin, and grandmother's first intimation of their presence was when she heard the crackling of flames in the brush which they had previously piled against the north door. As soon as the flames were lighted the savages drew off a few rods and commenced shooting at the spot over the door where she had pulled out the clinking to shoot at them before. Notwithstanding the whistling of the balls, which every moment came through into the garret, the woman mounted the ladder with a pail of water, dashed the contents out through the crevice, and mere accident guided the dash so that the flames were drowned out. Two hours had passed since the first appearance of the Indians; grandmother had killed one and wounded others, and such a firing and yelling had been kept up that the redskins were fearful that help might come to the woman, and therefore they withdrew. She counted them as they went away to be sure that none was left behind. They took the dead one on their shoulders and the wounded were assisted along, each between two of his companions. They entered the woods, and after an hour had passed without their reappearance grandmother realized that all danger to her was over. She opened the door, took a scout around the house and then her eye fell upon the horses. The animals had made a long run when first taking flight, going across the fields for a mile or more, and were now coming toward the house, dragging a portion of the plow after them. In ten minutes the woman was galloping toward the nearest settlement, carrying both rifle and revolver. A ride of an hour brought her to the hamlet, and seven or eight men quickly mounted their horses and returned with her. The cabin had not been disturbed, and leaving their horses there, the men, headed by the anxious and tireless woman, took up the trail of the Indians. Following it for an hour, nearly always on the run, they suddenly heard the reports of rifles, followed by whoops and yells. Two bachelors named Turner had a cabin and a farm in the direction of the shots, and the pursuers realized that the Indians had attacked them. They were hurrying to the rescue, grandmother leading, rifle in hand, when she suddenly gave a sign of warning, and all sank down. She had caught sight of grandfather and his two guards. Through the sparse timber the men could see grandfather bound to a tree and his guards standing near by, but their faces turned in the direction of the battle, which was raging beyond. Like so many tigers the pursuers crept forward, and only halted when within eight or ten rods of the captive. They silently arranged for a volley which should rattle the bodies of the guards, and would have delivered it in a moment more but for grandfather. He caught sight of them, and his joy was so great that he could not repress a loud shout. The Indians turned on hearing it, and also catching sight of the pursuers, gave a yell and darted away. A volley was fired as they fled, and the one behind made a great leap into the air and fell over like a log, four or five bullets having struck him in the head. The other one ran directly for his companions, and his news raised the siege of the Turner cabin in a moment. Finding that a revengeful foe was on their trail, the Indians made all haste out of the neighborhood and could not be overtaken. Grandfather was like a child when released. He laughed and cried by turns, threw his arms around grandmother, shook hands with the men and acted like one gone crazy. He had been cruelly used by the red rascals, and was so weak when he attempted to start homeward that the men had to carry him most of the way. The couple were not a week getting out of the state, going back to their old home; and in time grandfather recovered and was about again. But to the day of his death, when grandmother took occasion at the breakfast table to say that she had dreamed of this or that, he never again charged her with being whimsical, or expressed a desire to see her midnight visions fulfilled.

STANLEY BROS., BROWN'S BLOCK.

Four Points—Low Prices, High Quality, Latest Styles, Large Assortment

In every direction we meet your wants, and guarantee SATISFACTION to every purchaser. Our Stock is Large, our Assortment complete, our Styles are the very latest, and our PRICES THE LOWEST. Specialties for this Month—Dress Goods, newest fabrics, with Trimmings to match; Prints, Chambrays and Gingham, VERY CHEAP; Flouncing Laces, in Black, White and Cream; Embroideries, a very large range, nice patterns; CORSETS, One Thousand Pairs, a variety of makes, best values; HOSIERY, in Silk, Cashmere, Lisle Thread and Cotton; ROUILON'S FRENCH KID GLOVES, in 4 and 6 button lengths; also, our celebrated "SUCCESS" Kid Gloves, 4 clasp, colored stitch back, at 80 cents a pair, and everything to be found in a First-Class Dry Goods Store at the lowest possible prices. Mantle Making, Dress Making and Millinery done on the premises.

THE Clearance Sale
—AT THE—
LONDON HOUSE

Is Still Going On.
Many Fine Grades of Goods.

LARGE DISCOUNTS,
And every effort made to meet the requirements of CASH BUYERS.

F. W. MOORE.
Assignee of HARRIS & STEWART.
Ch. town, March 2, 1888.

EXHILARATING FLUIDS.
HAVING secured the AGENCY for this Pro-Halifax, for his

ERATED WATERS,
I will be pleased to fill orders with despatch in the following lines, viz.:

Lemonade,
Cream Soda,
Plain " "
Ginger Ale,
Champagne Cider,
Nerve Food.

In order to give my CITY CUSTOMERS every satisfaction, I have secured the services of an Experienced Expressman,
who will deliver Goods to any part of the city without delay.

Special Rates to management of Picnics, &c.
Highest Price paid for all kinds of EMPTY BOTTLES.
Telephone in connection.

JOHN JOY,
Old London House,
WATER STREET.
jul6-tf

"ALL RIGHT!"
ALL RIGHT will be at Charlottetown from Monday afternoon till Wednesday morning, and from Thursday at noon till Saturday morning of each week; and at Summerside from Saturday noon until Monday at noon of each week.
NEWTON LEE.
June 1, 1888.

The Rifle.

A very interesting shooting match took place on Kensington Rifle Range on Thursday July 19, it being the medal shooting of No. 1 Company 82nd Batt., the range 200 yards standing or kneeling, 200 and 500 yards prone position, 7 shots at each. Owing to a strong cross wind, and the inferior quality of the ammunition, the scoring was not up to the average. Below are the scores:—

Corp. Hooper, medal, shirt and cash, \$5.	78
Capt. Henderson, vase, \$4.	82
Pt. Henderson, pipe, \$4.	77
Lieut. Hooper, pocket-book, \$4.	77
Corp. Bryanton, WEEKLY EXAMINER, for one year, \$3.	77
Sergt. D. McMillan, Weekly Patriot for one year, \$3.	76
Lieut. Ferguson, \$3.	75
Lieut. Col. Dogberry, \$3.	72
Sergt. Berrigan, \$2.	64
Pt. McCallum, \$2.	64
Pt. A. McMillan, \$2.	59
Sergt. Jas. Kelly, \$2.	58
Pt. J. Hoar, \$2.	56
Pt. B. McMillan, \$1.30.	40
Pt. G. Weldon, \$1.25.	37
Pt. W. Berrigan, \$1.25.	33
Pt. Ira Kennedy, \$1.	31
Pt. A. S. Purdy, \$1.	19

The officers of No. 2 Company and men of No. 1 Company kindly thank the following gentlemen who so handsomely assisted to swell the prize list: Dr. Beer, Lt. Col. Dogberry, Hickey & Stewart, Lt. H. Davies, F. L. Hazard, P. Blake, Dr. Warburton, A. B. Warburton, D. McNeill, Neill McLeod, C. B. McNeill, John Coombs, G. E. Hughes, C. E. Robertson, Peters & Peters, E. J. Hodgson, C. D. Rankin, G. M. Harris, Weeks & Beer, WEEKLY EXAMINER, Weekly Patriot and others.

Imperial Federation.
Commenting upon Mr. Parnell's declaration as to Imperial Federation, a London correspondent writes:

"It leaves the Liberal Unionists without any legs to stand upon, removes the words separation and separates from the political conflict, puts the Irish party in an aggressive instead of a defensive attitude, and insures them an enormous accession in England, Scotland and Wales. Some indication of its importance is the childish fashion in which it has been received by the great Conservative and Unionist dailies of London. While the provincial press has been full of it, the London organs have mostly been mute. The Morning Advertiser delivered a wail on the morning following, beginning with: 'We have no hesitation in reiterating our conviction that the new departure is calculated to do mischief to the Unionist cause, and we think it would be criminal to shut our eyes to the danger.' Further on it says: 'Persuade the Liberal electors, upon whom the Unionist Government depends for its support, that home rule in its old mischievous sense is dead and that so far from being separatists Mr. Gladstone and his allies are the only true Unionists, and it may well be expected that the alliance of the past two years will be shattered. Liberals in the constituencies will return to their old allegiance, and Mr. Gladstone will once more have a triumphant majority at his command.' This is pretty strong language for the Advertiser, and it makes it quite clear that the other Unionist papers do not propose that their readers shall have any more information concerning Mr. Parnell's plan than they can help. This is the queer but customary policy in English journalism. They have all boycotted it. The only reference to it in the London Times has been a letter from a prominent Fenian, who says that Ireland should have an independent existence for twenty-five years before she entered into confederation. In spite of all the papers in England, however, the plan will, I think, eventually succeed, because it has all the intrinsic elements of success. In Scotland and Wales it will be greeted with eagerness, and adopted by acclamation by a liberal majority in both populations. In England it will be supported by all those interests which have special objects to gain in the way of legislation, and which now find themselves balked, session after session, by the large amount of time wasted on political matters to the almost entire exclusion of special legislation. In fact, the plan is one which wins for itself support from many powerful sources, and by its fairness destroys the possibility of opposition of an intelligent and honest nature.

Ingersoll on Whiskey.
Col. "Bob" Ingersoll, the eloquent Yankee infidel, appears to be as much in favor of whiskey as against the Gospel. It is difficult to see how any person could be in favor of both of these things, for they have nothing in common. About a year ago Ingersoll pronounced a glowing eulogy on whiskey, speaking as follows:—

"I send you some of the most wonderful whiskey that ever drove the skeleton from a feast or painted landscapes in the brain of man. It is the mingled souls of wheat and corn. In it you will find the sunshine and shadow that chase each other over the billowy fields, the breath of June, the carol of the lark, the dew of the night, the wealth of summer, and autumn's rich content—all of golden with imprisoned light. Drink it, and you will hear the voice of men and maidens singing the 'Harvest Home,' mingled with the laughter of children. Drink it, and you will feel within your blood the starlight dawns, the dreamy tawny tucks of many perfect days. For forty years this liquid joy has been within the happy staves of oak, longing to touch the lips of man."

On which the Toronto Globe remarks:—"True heart-son, whether of man or maidens, does not come of whiskey-drinking; though it may, and does, inspire maddening singing and Bacchanalian laughter, mingled, not with the laughter of children" so much as with the tears of childhood and the despairing sobs of women."

BARTLETT PEARS, Bananas, Apples, Oranges and Lemons just received at Beer & Goff's.
jy19-3i

FRESH Strawberries received every day at Beer & Goff's.
3i-jy19

TO THE DEAF.—A person cured of Deafness, and noises in the head of 23 years' standing by a simple remedy will send a description of it FREE to any person who applies to NICHOLSON, 30 St. John Street, Montreal. 4m—m14