

THE EXAMINER.

VOL. 3.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, FRIDAY, JULY 12, 1878.

NO. 345.

THE DAILY EXAMINER

Is Published every Evening.
OFFICE:
INGS' BUILDING, CORNER OF WATER
AND GREAT GEORGE STREETS,
Charlottetown, P. E. I.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION:
Six Months, \$2 50
Three Months, 1 25
One Month, 0 50
One Week, 0 12

Advertising at most moderate rates.
Contracts may be made for monthly, quarterly, or half-yearly advertisements, on application.
W. L. COTTON, | J. W. MITCHELL,
Manager. | Office Sup't.

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE NO. 9.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT!

ON AND AFTER
MONDAY, APRIL 29th, 1878.

Trains Going West.

STATIONS.	No. 1 Express.	No. 3 Mixed.	No 5 M ed
Georgetown	Dp 4.00 pm	Dp 7.30 am	
Cardigan	" 4.20 "	" 7.59 "	
M. Stew't Jun	ar 5.25 "	ar 9.20 "	
Royalty Jun.	dp 5.35 "	dp 9.30 "	
Ch'town	" 6.32 "	" 10.45 "	
Royalty Jun.	ar 6.50 "	ar 11.05 "	P. M.
N. Wiltshire	dp 6.25 am	dp 11.35 "	dp 5.25
Hunter River	" 6.43 "	" 11.55 "	" 5.45
Breadalbane	" 7.18 "	" 12.50 pm	" 6.42
County Line	" 7.30 "	" 1.07 "	" 7.00
Kensington	" 7.58 "	" 1.47 "	" 7.38
Summerside	" 8.05 "	" 1.57 "	" 7.48
Wellington	ar 9.00 "	ar 3.15 "	ar 9.00
Port Hill	dp 9.15 "	dp 3.45 "	
O'Leary	" 9.52 "	" 4.40 "	
Alberton	" 10.12 "	" 5.27 "	
Tignish	" 11.18 "	" 6.54 "	
	ar 12.40 pm	ar 8.50 "	

Trains Going East.

STATIONS.	No. 2 Express.	No. 4 Mixed.	No. 6 mixed
Tignish	Dp 1.50 pm	Dp 6.30 am	
Alberton	" 2.30 "	ar 7.20 "	
O'Leary	" 3.13 "	dp 7.50 "	
Port Hill	" 4.10 "	" 8.57 "	
Wellington	" 4.40 "	" 10.22 "	
Summerside	ar 5.15 "	ar 12.05 pm	A. M.
Kensington	dp 5.30 "	dp 12.40 "	dp 6.30
County Line	" 5.55 "	" 1.17 "	" 7.07
Breadalbane	" 6.23 "	" 1.57 "	" 7.46
Hunter River	" 6.32 "	" 2.07 "	" 7.58
N. Wiltshire	" 7.00 "	" 2.48 "	" 8.35
Royalty Jun.	" 7.12 "	" 3.05 "	" 8.52
Ch'town	" 7.47 "	ar 4.00 "	ar 9.45
Royalty Jun.	ar 8.05 "	ar 4.30 "	
Mt. Stewart	dp 8.05 am	dp 3.40 "	
Cardigan	" 8.23 "	ar 4.00 "	
Georgetown	ar 9.20 "	dp 4.10 "	
	dp 9.40 "	dp 5.25 "	
	" 10.43 "	" 7.06 "	
	ar 11.05 "	ar 7.35 "	

SOURIS BRANCH.

Trains Going West.

STATIONS.	No 7 Mixed.	No. 9 Mixed.
Souris	Dp 3.15 p.m.	Dp 6.30 a.m.
Harmony	" 3.31 "	" 6.52 "
St. Peter's	" 4.28 "	" 8.07 "
Morell	" 4.57 "	" 8.38 "
M. Stew't Jun.	Ar 5.25 "	Ar 9.20 "

Train Going East.

STATIONS.	No. 8 Express.	No. 10 Mixed.
M. Stewart Jun	Dp 9.30 am.	Dp 5.35 p.m
Morell	" 10.02 "	" 6.15 "
St. Peter's	" 10.25 "	" 6.47 "
Harmony	" 11.23 "	" 8.02 "
Souris	Ar 11.40 "	Ar 8.25 "

C. J. BRYDGES, WM. McKECHNIE,
Gep. Sup. Gov. Railways. Supt. P. E. I. R.
Ch'town, April 20, 1878—

QUEEN INSURANCE CO., Y. OF ENGLAND.

CAPITAL . . . TWO MILLIONS STERLING.

INSURANCE effected on all kinds of Buildings, Merchandise and Produce. Also, on Vessels on the stocks.
Special rates for isolated residences.
Losses settled promptly.
GEORGE MACLEOD (Union Bank),
Agent for Prince Edward Island
June, 1877—

CARD.

MISS ROBERTS (formerly pupil of Mr. R. Watson, Royal Academy of Music), begs to inform the ladies of Charlottetown that she would be happy to receive pupils for instruction in Music at her residence, head of Pownall Street. Reference as to capability may be made to Mrs. Bayfield or to Mrs. Pennee, of this City.
Charlottetown, June 21, 1878—eod

1878.

THE Weekly Examiner

FURNISHES MORE NEWS, FOR LESS MONEY THAN ANY OTHER PAPER IN THE PROVINCE.

It Contains Twenty-eight Columns, nearly every one of which is in closely set READING MATTER.

CONSIDER OUR TERMS

SINGLE COPIES to the 31st December, 1878—thirteen months—\$1.00 in advance.

SIX COPIES to one address, or addressed separately, as desired, \$5.50 in advance.

TEN COPIES to one address, or addressed separately, as desired, \$9.00 in advance.

FIFTEEN COPIES to one address, or addressed separately, as required, \$13.50 in advance.

TWENTY COPIES to one address, or addressed separately, as desired, \$17.00.

IN DULL TIMES

—GET THE—

CHEAPEST AND BEST

The Weekly Examiner

is acknowledged to be ahead of any other paper in the Province in the item of

LOCAL NEWS

and is always well filled with

Political, Shipping, Commercial and General Information.

The debates of the Local Legislature will be carefully and impartially given. Special telegrams and letters from "Our Own Ottawa Correspondent" will contain everything of interest transpiring in the Dominion Parliament.

A Good Story will be made a specialty.

The Daily Examiner:

Will be sent to any part of the Province, the Dominion, United States or Great Britain on receipt of

For Six Months, \$2.50
For Three Months, 1.25
For One Month,50

ADDRESS,

W. L. COTTON,

Manager Examiner Printing and Publishing Company.
Ch'town, Dec. 6, 1877.

DR. CLEMENT, SURGEON DENTIST,

BEGS to inform the citizens of Charlottetown and vicinity that he has opened an office next door to the Reform Club (rooms formerly occupied by Dr. Caldwell), for the practice of Dentistry. He has adopted the following Scale of Charges, to suit the times, and to put Dentistry within the reach of all:—

For a full upper or lower Set of Teeth, \$10 00
For partial Sette—each tooth, 1 00
For Gold Fillings, 1 00
For Amalgam and all composition fillings, 50

ALL WORK GUARANTEED FIRST-CLASS.

In inserting Artificial Teeth, the Best Material only is used, and a perfect fit warranted in all cases, or no pay.
Ch'town, July 6, 1878—pat 3aw ar pres.

DR. H. A. PARKER, SURGEON DENTIST,

(LATE OF OTTAWA).

OFFICE . . . OVER APOTHECARIES' HALL.

Office Hours: 9 a. m. to 6 p. m.
Ch'town, June 3, 1878—2aw

WAGSTAFF'S HOTEL.

THE Subscriber having fitted up the Hotel formerly known as

THE RANKIN HOUSE,

in first class style, is now prepared to give comfortable accommodation to

Permanent and Transient Boarders.

Tourists and others will receive every attention at the Wagstaff's Hotel.

WM. WAGSTAFF.
May 25, 1878.

EMPLOYMENT.

In every village and township of P. E. Island not yet occupied, ONE ACTIVE, intelligent Lady or Gentleman can obtain a most respectable and very profitable engagement. Address, with full particulars, D. DOWNIE & CO.,
Box 1964, Montreal.

May 25, 1878—

P. E. I. Starch Manufacturing Co.

CAPITAL . . . \$25,000,
In Shares of \$25.00 each.

THIS COMPANY has been Incorporated by Act of Parliament during the present session, and one-third of the Shares have been taken up by the leading men of Charlottetown.

Farmers holding Stock in this Company will have the benefit of the preference in the large purchase of produce which the working of the Company entails.

Applications for Shares to be made to Messrs. Hyndman Bros., until the Directors and Officers of the Company are appointed.
April 16, 1878—

JAMES HOBBS, CABINET MAKER.

Cor. Kent and Prince Streets, Charlottetown.

THE SUBSCRIBER, in returning thanks to his customers and the public generally for past favors, would take this method to solicit a further continuance of their patronage.

I am better prepared than ever to execute any orders that may be entrusted to me.

The latest styles of all kinds of Household, Office, Church and School Furniture, made from well-selected and seasoned stock, at short notice.

Special attention paid to Cutting, Making and Laying Carpets.

Repairing neatly done, at short notice I would also invite the attention of Trustees of City and Country Schools to A DESK, one of the Cheapest and Best ever offered here for School purposes. Please call and inspect it at my Show Room.

JAMES HOBBS.

Corner Kent and Prince Streets, }
Ch'town, Feb. 23, 1878. } 3m 2aw

St. Lawrence Marine Ins. Co. OF P. E. ISLAND.

SUBSCRIBED CAPITAL . . . \$120,000.00.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

ARCHIBALD KENNEDY, Esq., President; JOHN F. ROBERTSON, Esq.; ARTEMAS LORD, Esq.; G. D. LONGWORTH, Esq.; W. E. DAWSON, Esq.; THOMAS MORRIS, Esq.; P. W. HYNDMAN, Esq.

Risks taken daily at their Office, Exchange Building.

FRED. W. HYNDMAN,
Secretary.

March 25—ly law

HARPER'S HISTORY OF THE MARITIME PROVINCES, COLLINS' GEOGRAPHY,

Chemistry Of Common Things

and other School Books just received at

THE SCHOOL BOOK DEPOT.

HARVIE'S BOOK-STORE;
Ch'town, April 8—eod

CANADA.

BY ALFRED WILLIAM WINTERSLOWE DALE, OF TRINITY HALL.

Hail, sons of Britain, scattered through the world

In every land! For where have ye not come, And coming conquered, wheresoever day Follows the darkness and the sun the stars? Amid the ruins of great empires fallen, With temples standing though the gods be dead;

Among new nations struggling into birth, With the first wonder still fresh in their eyes; From the vast ice plains of the barren Pole To the rich palm groves of Pacific seas;

From desolation to earth's loveliest lands We wander, and we make them all our own, And give our flag to float on every breeze, And leave our graves in every shore and sea.

But now from echoes of a lingering strife, From mountain ranges wreathed in cannon mist, Wide plains left desolate, and spread o'er all— Like a fierce storm cloud darkening sunny skies—

The shadow of an awful agony, Let us turn westward till the voice of war Dies in the booming surges of the deep. To thee we come; to thee the latest left And loveliest of our daughters—Canada!

Now ours, and ours alone. The power of France

That held thee once is vanished all away; And the fierce strifes are over, and the claims Of angry nations balanced in the beam Of Destiny, and ours is the award.

Long months the tide of battle ebb'd and flow'd Upon the plains and in the pathless woods, The midnight gloom still blossoming into fire, The midnight silence broken by the crash Of cannon or the Indian's savage cry.

Till the steep crags above the city walls Our soldiers scaled, and in the dead of night Heard the deep river murmuring far below, And saw the watch fires of the foe before, Isolated in by death on either side.

But now upon the heights in loneliness Stands a grey pillar, telling all the world:—"That here died Wolfe victorious"—nothing more;

A hero's simple tribute; for the words Ring like a trumpet down the vale of years, And echo into ages far away. And thus we won the land, and year by year The nations grew together into one;

While the charred ruins mouldered into dust, And trampled corn forgot the soldier's hell; And the sad memories of the bygone strife Faded, as fades a foam-streak in the sea, Or as a star trail in the midnight sky.

Then all the tides from the wide Northern world Set toward those happy shores: from every clime Men flocked o'er seas to find themselves a home, Rest after suffering, after peril peace.

They came from the drear isle where Fire and Frost Swear lasting truce and band their powers in one

To make the land no home for men,—fierce flame In heaven and underfoot the barren snow. Some came from Muscovy, when stern decrees Had made life there no life for nobler souls, That would not set a mortal on Heaven's Throne

Or bow in fetters at the feet of God. Some came from Britain, when the world went ill And drove them far o'er seas to seek a home Where the past's sins and sorrows all should fade, Where Fortune might prove kind, and cloud and storm Sink from their sight into the silent sea

And there are some that dwell alone amid The woodland wilderness and earn their bread In solitude, but when the night comes down Look up to heaven and see the selfsame stars They watched in childhood on another shore. And sometimes when the wind is wailing shrill

Among the canopy of pines, their life Ebbs back again, and they are lads once more, Some Sabbath-day within the little kirk Built of grey stone half hidden in the mist, Father and mother and the childish crew About them, while without the ocean spray Blows from the sea patters upon the panes, And mingles with the music of the psalm.

But year by year these memories fade away: They have no children in the far-off land, And home for them lies where their dearest are.

Here they have kin and kin and wife and child, And graves of loved ones in Canadian soil. And who but needs must love a land like this,

Where every passing hour hath its own charm, And every season its own loveliness? In winter the pure veil of foathery snow Down floating from the sky in noiseless folds; In spring the waking music of the air, And the world wavering through a mist of green;

Then in the heat of summer the full leaves And the deep coolness of the woodland dell: And last the forest all ablaze with pomp And glory of all hues, till cold winds come And strew the gold about the autumn fields.

Here as we mount and leave the coast below Lake leads to lake, sea opens into sea, Great waters hidden in the land and linked Together in a sounding labyrinth, One river-chain still running through them all. From Northern ice-crags spired and pinnacled, With gable and gargoyles arch and oriel And subtlet maze of frosted tracery, Rock-based, rock-roofed, like some fantastic fane

Hewn by rough craftsmen in the days of old, And buttressed firm against the Northern gales, From that cold clime they stretched into the south, By plain and forest under kindlier skies. There rise the masses of the gloomy pines Marshalled together to a solid front Against the fury of all winds that blow. League after league the stately line goes on,

With now and then a hollow overhead Through which the light steals trembling, now and then

Some sound amid the solitude,—the crash Of falling branch or cry of frightened bird,— Westwards and westwards ever till the day Breaks dim before us, and we stand at last Upon the prairie rippled by the breeze

To waves, and breaking in a foam of flowers. Vast hazy reaches sloping far away To western mountains, where a thousand peaks

Flush to the crimson of the dawn's first beam, Or sparkle silver splendors to the moon. There rolls the great St. Lawrence to the sea,

Swearing by rapids and by cataract, Whose thunder never hushes, and the gleam Of falling waters lightens night an day; By islands thickly sown as stars in heaven, Lying like lilies on the river-bed, With clear-cut petals lifted from the wave, A cluster of unnumbered loveliness.

There do they dwell and labour; there the axe Wakes with the warbling lark, and cheerily rings The livelong day, while the pines shake and fall

And float into the stream to make their way By lake and river to the distant sea. And there they plough the plain and sow their seed

Till the swift seasons make them rich return, While the wide acres glow with golden grain To feed the multitudes of other lands. Thrice happy souls! To whom the passing years

Bring little sorrow and light clouds of ill. Far from the troublous tumult and the storm, Far from the suffering nations ye abide, Tearless and passionless, and there in peace Watch the long days go down into their graves,

And catch the dying whisper of the world. Oft times we long amid this jarring life And cruel conflict of our eager age To pass from tumult into calm like yours, And steep our souls in silence once again

For the very air we breathe is rank and foul, Thrice moulded into words of shame and loud With sobs of children trampled in the press Of men that rush to clutch the glittering gold. We toil in vain, and our vast wilderness

For all our labor thickens hour by hour; And what we fell by day the night restores, Stouter and stronger rising from its fall. And all our seed is scattered on the wind Idly to drift about the sandy sky.

Or if some scattered grains have reached the soil, The harvest lingers long, and centuries Are seasons: others reap what we have sown But we are in the struggle, and must stand Steadfast, undaunted at our post, and bear The growing storm. Did we fall, half the world

Would make one ruin with us and one wreck. We cannot pass unmissed, as some lone star That in unbroken silence slips away Or solitary swimmer in the sea, While the calm waves scarce ripple as he sinks.

But seek not fame like ours, and go not forth To tread the world's rough path of power alone; Still rest contented with a humbler lot. Thy thunder may not labor on the winds, Thin eagles may not wing across the sea; But still thou shalt be blessed throughout the earth

When mighty empires be despised and fallen, Go, gather in the nations unto thee; Call in the poor from every clime and coast; Give work to idle hands, and happiness To hearts that sorrow, rest to weary souls. Send peace among the nations for a sword.

And leave us not, remembering all the ties That bind us both in one, and bridge the sea. Leave us not yet; and if dark days should come

And the shrill trumpet wake the world again, Stand at our side against the haughty foe; And send thy sturdy woodman to the fray, Beneath our flag to face the iron hail; And link thy name with ours on hard-wooded fields;

One camp for both armies, and one grave, One blazon on the crimson roll of fame.

Enjoy Life.

What a truly beautiful world we live in! Nature gives us grandeur of mountains, glens and oceans, and thousands of means for enjoyment. We can desire no better when in perfect health; but how often the majority of people feel like giving it up disheartened, discouraged and worried out with disease, when there is no occasion for this feeling, as every sufferer can easily obtain satisfactory proof that Green's August Flower will make them as free from disease as when born.

Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint are the direct cause of seventy-five per cent. of such maladies as Bilio-nousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Costiveness, Nervous Prostration, Dizziness of the Head, Palpitation of the Heart, and other distressing symptoms. Three doses of August Flower will prove its wonderful effect. Sample bottles, 10 cents. Try it.

COMPLAINT comes from British Columbia that the Dominion Government is very slack in enforcing the laws there against supplying liquor to Indians. Disorder and license, it is said, prevail on the West coast, and the Indians get all the whiskey they want without much trouble. Wrecks on the coast are not infrequent, and from almost every vessel wrecked, the Indians secure large supplies of liquor. As a consequence, murders and woundings are frequent, and the Dominion Government is urged to perform the duty it undertook when the Province became part of Canada.

A LIVE mermaid has been caught at last according to Mr. Wybrow Robertson, who announces that the gigantic Manatee, or West Indian mermaid, is now on exhibition at the Westminster Aquarium. This marine beauty is of elephantine proportions weighing upwards of half a ton.