THE DAILY EXAMINER.

TERMS:—FIVE DOLLARS A YEAR. "This is true Liberty, when Free Born Men, having to advise the Public, may speak free."—EURIPIDES. SINGLE COPIES TWO CENT

NEW SERIES. CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND, FRIDAY, JULY 13, 1888. VOL. 23.—NO. 45.

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Advertising at moderate rates.

Contracts may be made for monthly, quarterly, half-yearly, or yearly advertisements, on application.

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.)

D M	DAY OF WEEK	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon rises	High water	Day's len'h
		h m	h m	morn attr'n	h m	
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 50	6 31	29
4	Wednesday	20	48	1 1	7 30	28
5	Thursday	21	48	1 42	8 20	27
6	Friday	22	48	2 16	9 4	26
7	Saturday	22	47	2 56	9 47	25
8	Sunday	23	47	3 43	10 27	24
9	Monday	23	46	4 37	11 5	23
10	Tuesday	24	46	5 37	11 42	22
11	Wednesday	25	45	6 52	morn	20
12	Thursday	26	44	7 51	0 20	18
13	Friday	27	44	9 1	0 59	16
14	Saturday	28	43	10 12	1 39	15
15	Sunday	29	43	11 23	2 25	14
16	Monday	30	42	aft 38	3 18	12
17	Tuesday	31	41	1 51	4 28	10
18	Wednesday	32	40	3 5	5 49	8
19	Thursday	33	39	4 18	7 9	6
20	Friday	34	38	5 27	8 18	4
21	Saturday	35	37	6 29	9 14	2
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	aft 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 53	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 ARRANGEMEN

THE PALACE STEAMERS OF THE INTERNATIONAL S.S. CO.

Leave St. John for Boston, via Eastport and Portland, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 7.25 a. m.

Fare from Charlottetown to Boston, $6.50, 2nd class; $8.50, 1st class.
For tickets and other information apply to
G. A. SHARP, P. E. I. R'y., F. W. HALES, P. E. I. Steam Nav. Co.
or to your nearest Ticket Agent.
May 7, 1888—eod wky

JAMES A. MORRISON. GEORGE MUSGRAVE

MORRISON & MUSGRAVE,

BROKERS

—AND—

Commission Merchants,

HALIFAX

Consignments of Island produce will receive prompt attention.

REFERENCES: Thomas Fyshe, 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 MINCING LANE, LONDON, ENGLAND.

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

WALK RIGHT IN,

(Said the Spider to the Fly.)

—o—

50. 50. 50.

—o—

We have to compete with the "Largest, Oldest and Best Place in the City," and yet we sold Fifty Parlor Suits in the past Two Months. Advertising and Low Prices did the business. Remember, we CANNOT be undersold.

MARK WRIGHT & CO.

Ch'town, July 9, 1888.

B.S. DAVIES & CO.,

CUSTOM TAILORS,

—AND—

Dealers in Mens' Furnishing Goods.

—o—

Large Stock and Very Best Value for your Money.

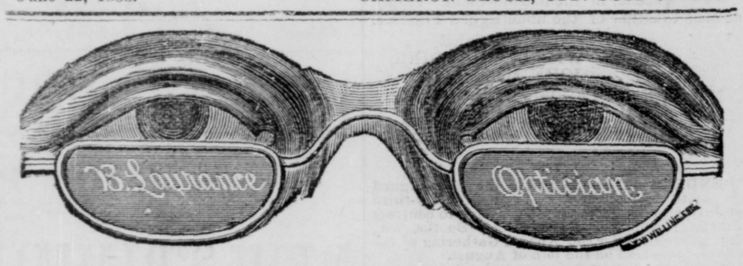
—o—

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.,

June 22, 1888. CAMERON BLOCK, OPP. POST OFFICE.



E. W. TAYLOR,

Agent in Charlottetown for the sale of the Celebrated B. Laurance Spectacles and Eyeglasses.

HAVING received a large assortment of Pebble and other Spectacles and Eyeglasses direct from Mr. Laurence, and also purchased the entire stock of Goods in that line from Mr. Theo. Chappelle, the former Agent, together with my former stock of Optical Goods, gives me the largest and most complete assortment of Spectacles and Eyeglasses ever shown on P. E. Island.

We use a most scientific and practical instrument in fitting Glasses, and some of the cures we have effected to impaired vision have been, to say the least, remarkable.

Testimonials on application.

E. W. TAYLOR,

Jeweler and Optician, Cameron Block, City.

Ch'town, June 11, 1888.

SEASIDE HOTEL,

Rustico Beach, Prince Edward Island,

(UNDER VICE-REGAL PATRONAGE),

Will be Opened for the Season on July 2nd.

—:o:—

THIS BEAUTIFUL WATERING PLACE is situated in the centre of the North Side of the Island, and has been much improved, and will be more attractive than usual to the Tourist, Sportsman, Health and Pleasure Seeker. To those who need rest and quiet enjoyment, it has few equals. For beautiful scenery, invigorating and bracing atmosphere, splendid Surf Bathing, Sea and River Fishing, Boating, &c., the "SEASIDE" is unrivalled in North America.

Tourists from Quebec or Ontario intending to visit the "SEASIDE HOTEL," either by Gulf Port Boats or Intercolonial R. R., will find it more convenient to secure Tickets to Summerside, thence by Rail to Hunter River, where Coaches meet every Train from all points for the "SEASIDE HOTEL," Rustico.

The route from the United States may be either by Rail via St. John to Charlottetown or Summerside, or by Boat direct from Boston (Nickerson's Line.)

Trains leave Charlottetown for Hunter River and Summerside at 6.00 and 8.45 a. m., and 3.30 p. m. Leave Summerside for Charlottetown at 6.15 and 12 a. m., and 4.55 p. m. Trains run by Eastern Standard Time. By Train, secure Tickets from all points to Hunter River.

Guests preferring a drive from Charlottetown, can procure Teams at any of the Livery Stables, distance about 18 miles, through a charming country, said to be the greenest in America.

MR. NEWSON drives a Coach direct from Charlottetown to Rustico Beach EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY EVENING, calling for guests; returning EVERY THURSDAY and MONDAY MORNING.

The Proprietors will always be glad to give any information or assistance in their power.

TERMS MODERATE. Special arrangement made with families for lengthened periods.

JOHN NEWSON & CO.,

June 13, 1888—eod & wky Opposite Post Office, Charlottetown.

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 Province from MR. JAMES A. ROUE, of Halifax, for his

ÆRATED 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 Large and Small Bottles.

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

Livery and Exchange Stables,

(Opposite St. Dunstan's Cathedral,)

GREAT GEORGE STREET,

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.

P. P. GILLIS, - - PROPRIETOR.

Horses, Coaches, Buggies, Barouches and open Wagons on hire daily at all hours.
Telephone to all parts of the city.
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—1888—

BOSTON DIRECT,

—BY THE—

Boston, Halifax and Prince Edward Island Steamship Line.

THE ONLY DIRECT LINE WITHOUT CHANGE.

Charlottetown to Boston.

THE staunch and commodious Steamships CARROLL and WORCESTER, having been thoroughly refurnished and put into first-class condition in every particular, will, during the Season of 1888, run as follows, commencing with

The Carroll, on Saturday, 5th May.

One of these vessels will leave Boston for Charlottetown every SATURDAY, at noon; and Charlottetown for Boston every THURSDAY, at 6 o'clock, p. m.

Excellent Passenger Accommodation! Low Rates!

FARES—First-class Passage Berth in well-furnished Cabin, $6.50; Stateroom Berth, $8.50.

Lowest rates for Freight, which is always carefully handled.

CARVELL BROTHERS,
Agents, Charlottetown.

HARRISON LORING,
Managing Director and Treasurer,
Lewis' Wharf, Boston.
Ch'town, May 3, 1888—pat sum jour

"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.

PIANO, ORGAN, SINGING.

Voice Culture a Specialty.

MR. J. D. MARTIN, Organist and Choirmaster in St. Paul's Church, is now prepared to receive Pupils in the above branches of Musical Study. In addition to the above, Mr. Martin intends forming at an early date a SINGING CLASS FOR LADIES.

For terms, etc., apply at Residence, FITZROY STREET, or to MR. C. P. FLETCHER, Queen Street. lyr dy eod -may5

TEN YEARS.

BY KATE DANTON LESLIE.

The setting sun of a bright spring day shone in at the great windows at Carson Heights with a warm good-night, giving to the white face upon the pillow a rosy tinge which it would never wear again.

The dying man gazed wistfully at the crimson and gold of the western sky, and at the airy castle of fleecy clouds which was outlined there against the glowing beauty of sunset.

'In my Father's house are many mansions. If it were not so I would have told you,' he murmured softly, as he turned towards the party, who were just entering, with a peaceful smile. 'Ah, you have come in time. God bless and reward you, old friend. May this fulfillment of my cherished wish bring joy, not sorrow, to my child, and yours. Come nearer, Elfie, my dearest girl. As my son deals with you, so may God deal with him.'

'Amen,' and as he uttered that one solemn word, as a pledge of his good faith, Jasper Carson stepped to his father's bedside, and laid his hand softly upon that of the wondering, weeping girl, so closely clasped in that of the dying man.

John Kent took his place upon the other side of his old friend, now passing from earth forever.

The white-haired pastor, who had accompanied them, came forward with his book already opened at the beautiful marriage service.

'Quickly now,' murmured George Carson, as he pressed the hands which he held clasped within his own, and the saddest of all ceremonies was begun—a marriage beside a bed of death.

A change came over the face upon the pillow as it ended, and the service was changed for that of departing souls.

The sun sank behind the fleecy castle in the west, and the soul of the dying man quitted its earthly habitation for one of the 'many mansions.'

He was buried with the pomp befitting his station in life.

Carson Heights was closed, and left in the charge of Betsy, the gardener's wife, and Jasper Carson went abroad, leaving his girl wife, whom he was not to claim for ten years.

Poor little child-wife!

Married, before she knew the deep, mysterious power of womanhood.

John Kent and George Carson had been the best of friends and had early resolved to unite their son and daughter in marriage. The death of Carson hastened the event, and the two—mere children of eighteen and fourteen—were wedded.

While Jasper Carson, with his tutor, travelled over the old world, Elfie went on with her studies, rapidly developing into a lovely woman.

Letters came frequently from the absent one, but he never spoke of returning to claim his bride.

The years passed swiftly, and brought to the girl-wife another scene of sorrow—the death-bed of her beloved father.

A letter of sympathy came to her from Italy, where Jasper was staying, and money was forwarded to John Kent's lawyers for her use, when it was found that the merchant had died a ruined man.

'He thinks he must provide for me,' murmured Elfie bitterly, while the hot tears dimmed her vision. 'But I'll not touch a cent of this money."

So it was that Elfie Kent, as she was still called by her circle of dearest friends, disappeared from the haunts of fashionable society which had known her so long.

So it was when Jasper Carson returned unexpectedly, as he did at last, he found that his girl-wife had vanished.

'I wonder what she is like," he mused. 'I remember her as a sallow, frightened girl, with great black eyes, and a tangle of elfin locks. She is—why she is twenty-four now—and I am twenty-eight, and heart-whole, that is one comfort. I have never had the temptation to be false to my girl-wife.

'Heyho! how slowly the time passes away now. What in the deuce did I come home for? What shall I do now?'

As if in answer to his question the door opened and his valet entered with a letter.

It was from an uncle who lived among the New Hampshire hills, and concluded thus:—

'Come to us, dear boy, if only for a short season. They tell me that you resemble your father—the dead brother whom I loved so dearly. Come to the home which was his and mine in our boyhood, and gladden the eyes and heart of your Uncle Jack.'

'I'll go!' cried Jasper, springing to his feet in sudden excitement. 'Dear old Uncle Jack. It will be like seeing father again. Here, Thomas, pack my traps, and be ready to take the six o'clock train—no, I will go alone. You can stay here.'

'But—sir——' began the astonished valet, who had followed the fortunes of his master so long that he had begun to look upon them as his own.

'I am going to Uncle Jack's alone,' said Jasper decidedly. 'If I decide to stay very long, you can come—if I send for you.'

'All right, sir, of course—but—' stammered Thomas.

'Of course it is all right,' Jasper continued continued serenely. 'I may not stay there twenty-four hours, and I may stay twenty-four years, I can't tell.'

'Of all things,' muttered Thomas, as he packed the 'traps,' while Jasper went out to make a few purchases, 'I wish to goodness he'd find that wife of his and settle down like a sensible man.'

Two days later Jasper was settled fairly at the old farm house which had sheltered his father's boyhood, fully resolved to make a lengthy visit. His relatives knew nothing of his early marriage.

'I tell you what it is, my boy, it is high time you were thinking of settling for life,' said Uncle Jack, slapping his back vigorously. 'I have just the one picked out for you—you ought to know her—she has taught our school for two years now.'

'Ah, a 'schoolmarm,' eh, uncle?' asked Jasper, to hide his embarrasment.

'Yes, a 'schoolmarm,' young man!' answered the old man, tartly. 'And she is just the noblest, purest woman that ever lived—begging Sarah's pardon. I mean she is the best young woman that I know,' he concluded with a bow towards Aunt Sarah.

'Now, John! As though I'd be jealous of Miss Carson,' laughed the good old lady.

'Well, Uncle Jack, I'm afraid of paragons, so I think I won't wait to see yours. Coming to tea, I believe you said. I'll just take a run down to Ketchum Brook to get you a string of trout for breakfast,' and Jasper took down the fishing-tackle and started down the path.

'You'll lose your supper!' shouted Uncle Jack.

'Very likely,' was the laughing reply.

'Of all contrary things that nephew of mine will take the lead,' soliloquized Uncle Jack somewhat wrathfully.

'I told you so,' said Aunt Sarah placidly. 'When a man of your age turns match-maker—' but Uncle Jack had gone, he was in no suitable frame of mind to hear of his own short-comings.

Meanwhile the object of his wrath strode merrily along towards the silvery brook, which babbled over the stones, and made music in the leafy woods.

The day was very warm, and Jasper threw himself down in the shade of a great oak, with his fishing-tackle thrown carelessly upon the grassy bank.

Above his head a shy wild bird sat brooding her young, peering tearfully over the edge of her cunningly woven nest, and her startled mate, darting hither and thither, singing madly to attract his attention from that dear home nest. The air was filled with the drowsy humming of a midsummer day.

Jasper's eyes wandered from one beauty to another, then closed, and he slept.

He was hastily awakened by an exclamation of alarm and pain.

Before him stood a lady who might have been his ideal, her face was so familiar and yet so strange.

She had not seen him, but was bending down, vainly trying to disentangle—

'That unlucky fishing-tackle!' said Jasper, starting up.

'I hope, madam, it has done you no harm.'

'But it has!' exclaimed the lady, half-laughing, half-vexed. 'My slippers are not very thick, and—

'The hook has not—'

'But it has.'

This was a somewhat enigmatical dialogue, but it explained the situation of affairs completely.

'I beg ten thousand pardons,' cried Jasper, with the most humble air possible. 'Please sit upon this rock, and allow me—'

Very carefully he removed the dainty slipper, and cut away the stocking from the hook which persistently kept its place.

'Now—only a moment mere. It is not as bad as I feared. There!' and he held the hook up in triumph.

'Thank you,' answered the lady, 'I am really ashamed that I made such a fuss about so little an accident. I was on my way to—to Uncle Jack's—we all call him so, and this is the shortest way from the schoolhouse yonder—'

'Then you are the schoolmistress,' cried Jasper, as he secretly wondered at the thrill of pleasure which that knowledge brought him. 'Lean on me and we will soon be there. Oh, yes! I am staying there. Uncle Jack *is* my uncle.'

He did not say more until they reached the house, and then he briefly told of the accident.

'So, ho! my boy. You went a fishing and caught the 'schoolmarm.' Ha, ha, ha!' laughed Uncle Jack, who was secretly pleased at the adventure, for, as he told Aunt Sarah afterwards in private, 'Nothing would take Jasper so quickly as having him think that he was the cause of her misfortune.'

'It was only a scratch,' answered the lady with a blush, but Jasper went silently from the room to the sunny chamber that looked toward Ketchum Brook.

Why had he met her? He who had withstood the charms of foreign beauties, had fallen a victim to those of a Yankee 'schoolmarm.'

He took the picture of his girl-wife and gazed at it long and earnestly.

Days passed, happy, dangerous days for Jasper Carson.

'It is strange that she should bear our name and yet be no relation to us,' said Uncle Jack suddenly, one day as they both sat on the veranda watching the sunset.

'I—I—do not understand you, sir,' faltered Jasper,

'Why, Miss Carson, the schoolmistress to be sure.'

'I thought her name was Cason. Aunt Sarah said—'

'Of course, of course. Your Aunt Sarah is a good woman, Jasper, but apt to make mistakes, and she will persist in calling her Miss Cason, but—'

The good old man paused in astonishment, for Jasper went down the steps two at a time, and across the fields towards Farmer Brown's where the schoolmistress boarded.

'Miss Carson,' he began abruptly, as he entered the room, where she sat alone in the twilight, unannounced, 'I want to tell you a story. I know now how a man feels when, undes sentence of death, he receives full and unexpected pardon. Can you tell me why?'

How should I?' she answered evasively, while the warm blood mantled cheek and brow.

'Because I love you, and I—I hope that you are not indifferent to me. Because I know now that my love for you is no sin. Because I claim you as my wife, blind fool that I was not to know it before," and he stretched forth his arms in silent pleading.

'I have known it all the time, Jasper,' she answered shyly, as she crept to the shelter which was hers henceforth.

'And did not speak,' he said reproachfully.

'How could I?' she questioned, softly. 'A woman must love and be silent.'

'I have not told you my story, because you know it already,' laughed Jasper, suddenly. 'Come, love, let me surprise our Uncle Jack by presenting to him my wife.'

'You—don't—tell—me?' was all that the good old gentleman could find breath to say, when they first appeared before him, then added earnestly: 'You have the best wife—except one—that there is in the world! May you prize her as she deserves.'

So the wish of John Kent and George Carson brought their children happiness after all. So Jasper settled down, 'like a sensible man,' and Thomas was satisfied.

So the waiting for ten long years was rewarded.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.— MRS. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used when children are cutting teeth. It relieves the little sufferer at once; it produces natural quiet sleep by relieving the child from pain; and the little cherub awakes as "bright as a button." It is very pleasant to taste. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, relieves wind, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for diarrhœa, whether arising from teething or other causes. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, and take no other kind. [April 1 '88