

# The Examiner.

VOL. 1.

W. L. COTTON,  
Editor & Manager.

TUESDAY MORNING

OCTOBER 2 1877. NO. 118

**A. McNEILL,**  
Auctioneer and Commission Merchant  
NO. 1 QUEEN STREET,  
CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND

AUCTION SALES, of all descriptions, attended to in city and country at moderate rates.  
May 21, 1877.

**SYRUPS**  
RASPBERRY,  
STRAWBERRY,  
GINGERWINE,  
LEMON,  
In 5 and 20 Gallon Kegs,  
SUITABLE FOR  
**TEA PARTIES.**  
VERY CHEAP.  
CARVELL BROS.

**ROYAL HOTEL,**  
King Square, Saint John.

I HAVE much pleasure in informing my numerous friends and the public generally, that I have leased the Hotel formerly known as the CONTINENTAL, and thoroughly renovated the same, making it, as the ROYAL always had the reputation of being, one of the best Hotels in the Provinces.

Excellent Bill of Fare, First-class Wines, Liquors and Cigars, and superior accommodation.  
Blackhall's Livery Stable attached.  
THOS. F. RAYMOND.  
July 3, 1877-6m

**REMEMBER,**  
Electors of Ch'town,  
REMEMBER THAT THE  
**DAILY EXAMINER**

Daily on Sale at the Stores of—  
H. A. HARVIE,  
South Side Queen St.  
T. O'CONNELL,  
Lower Queen St.  
PHEO. L. CHAPPELL,  
North Side Queen St.

**QUEEN INSURANCE CO.**  
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

**CORNER BEEF, COOKED**  
— IN —

**2 and 4-pound TINS**  
and by the Pound.

All who have used it know of its excellence.

FOR SALE AT  
**BEER & GOFF'S,**  
Shop and Warehouse to Let.

That Shop and Warehouse corner of Water and Pownall Street formerly occupied by the late N. HANFORD. Terms made known on application to C. D. S. HANFORD, Druggist.

## Prince Edward Island STEAMERS.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

Nova Scotia.

Leave Charlottetown for Pictou every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY, & SATURDAY MORNINGS, at 5 o'clock, connecting there at 10 a. m., with train for Halifax. Fare to Halifax, \$4.10. Picnic Parties of Twenty and upwards can obtain Return Tickets at Charlottetown Office to Pictou and back same day \$1.00 each.

Returning to Charlottetown.

Leave Pictou every TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, FRIDAY and SATURDAY, about 2.30 p. m. on arrival of evening train from Halifax.

CAPE BRETON.

Leave Pictou for Hawkesbury every MONDAY and THURSDAY, on arrival of morning train from Halifax, connecting both ways with stage and Steamer "Neptune," to and from Sydney and Bras d'Or Lake.

Returning to Pictou same nights, connecting with 10 a. m. Train TUESDAY and FRIDAY for Halifax.

New Brunswick, Canada and United States.

Leaves SUMMERSIDE every day (Sunday excepted) on arrival of morning train from Charlottetown, connecting at SHERBAC with trains for each of above named places, and at St. John with Steamers of INTERNATIONAL CO. for PORTLAND and BOSTON. Also, leave Charlottetown for Summerside every Monday morning, about 3 o'clock.

Returning, leaves SHERBAC every day (Sundays excepted) on arrival of day train from St. JOHN, for Summerside; connect there, without delay, with train for Charlottetown. Also, leaves Summerside for Charlottetown every Saturday evening, about 6 o'clock.

Agents: ALMON & MACINTOSH, Halifax; NOONAN & DAVIES, Pictou; A. GRANT & CO. Hawkesbury; HANFORD BROS., St. John.  
F. W. HALES.

## ONLY DIRECT LINE TO BOSTON.

Steamers Carroll and Worcester

BOTH Steamers are fitted with new Boilers, and their Passenger accommodation arranged for every convenience and comfort, and fitted up in elegant style.

FREIGHT carried at moderate rates and as low as by any other route.

EGGS in boxes and barrels handled with the greatest care.  
SAVING TIME, only one business day used in reaching Boston, by leaving here Saturday Morning and catching steamer at Halifax, and arriving at Boston, Monday morning.

LEAVE CHARLOTTETOWN  
Every Thursday,  
punctually at 5 p. m.

LEAVE BOSTON  
Every Saturday,  
punctually at noon.

CARVELL BROS., Agent.  
Ch'town, June 7, 1877

## Parks' Cotton Yarns.

AWARDED the only Medal, given for COTTON YARNS of Canadian Manufacture at the

CENTENNIAL EXHIBITION.  
Nos. 8's to 10's.

White Blue Red Orange and Green.

Warranted full length and weight.  
Stronger and better than any other Yarn in the market.

**Cotton Carpet Warp.**  
No. 12's 4 PLY IN ALL COLORS.

Warranted fast.  
W. M. PARKS & SON,  
New Brunswick Cotton Mills } May 23 77  
St. John, N. B.

## Excursion Tickets TO BOSTON AND RETURN,

PER  
STEAMERS CARROLL & WORCESTER,  
For \$15.00.  
CARVELL BROS

## SINGER'S SEWING MACHINES!

The Perfection of Mechanism. So Light and Simple that a Child can Work them. So Durable that they last A Lifetime. Eight Thousand Machines now Manufactured every Week. To be had only from the Authorized Agent,

**Robert Young,**  
South Side Queen Square.  
Ch'town, Sept. 13, 1877.

## SCHOOL BOOKS.

GO TO HARVIE'S BOOKSTORE, Queen Square, for  
*Cheapest School Books!*  
Ch'town, Sept. 24—

## Sugar & Molasses.

50 PUNS. BARBADOES MOLASSES.  
125 BBLs. White Granulated, Vacuum Pan. Coffee Crushed, and Brown SUGAR.  
CARVELL BROS.  
Ch'town, Sept. 27—1w

## STADACONA Fire and Life Insurance Company.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Board of Directors of this Company have made a further call of

Four instalments, of Five per Cent. each,

on the Subscribed Capital of the Company, payable at its Office, No. 93 St. Peter Street, Quebec, as follows:—

Five per Cent. on or before the Tenth day of August, 1877;

Five per Cent. on or before the Tenth day of November, 1877;

Five per Cent. on or before the Eleventh day of February, 1878;

Five per Cent. on or before the Eleventh day of May, 1878.

By order of the Board,  
CRAWFORD LINDSAY, Secretary  
51877

## WHITE OATS.

WANTED, immediately, 10,000 Bushels White Oats, for which the highest Cash price will be paid.

HASZARD BROS.,  
61 Water Street,  
Sept. 6-2wks

## Barrels. Barrels.

4,000 MACKEREL BARRELS, of the very best quality, for sale cheap.

ROBERT BRIDGES.  
Sept. 13—

## Labrador Herring!

WE are daily expecting a cargo of LABRADOR HERRING, which will be sold cheap from the wharf.

HASZARD BROS.  
Ch'town, Sept. 23—eod tf

## Flowers, Plants, Etc.

AT the AGRICULTURAL STORE—  
Plants in flower, at auction prices; Plain and Ornamental Flower Pots; Trellises for training plants on; Brackets, Boquet Holders, Vick's Floral Guide for Autumn; "Country Gentleman," "Harper's Weekly," and a miscellaneous lot of Papers, Books, Stationery, etc., cheap for cash at HASZARD'S SEED & BOOK STORE,—the Old Stand,—West side Queen Square.—Bulls expected about 5th October.  
Ch'town, Sept. 28—f and tues.

## OUR RULERS IN CANADA.

WHAT THEY ARE SAYING AND SUFFERING.

TWENTY-SIXTH SESSION.

The members of Mr. Mackenzie's Cabinet assembled once more after a long vacation which had been spent in various ways. Mr. Mackenzie had made the tour of the Maritime Provinces. Mr. Cartwright and Mr. Huntington had been spreading death and desolation among the enemy in Ontario. Mr. Blake had been "disposed." Mr. Cauchon had been—well, trying to get appointed Governor of Manitoba. Mr. Mills had been interviewing Sitting Bull. Mr. Scott had been—nowhere, and not once thought of. Mr. Pelletier ditto. Mr. Vail—no one knew where. Mr. Isaac Burpee, electioneering and financing in St. John. Mr. A. J. Smith, flitting between Dorchester Corner and Halifax. Mr. Coffin—well, his name was never mentioned. Mr. Laflamme had been circulating around certain attractive centres in Montreal. They all drew their salaries, meantime, with the utmost regularity and the vouchers went in with commendable promptness. Assembled at their twenty-sixth Session they were a picturesque body of patriots, whose fame would never die, as long as a man of them remained to blow his trumpet. But they were met for business, and at business they went.

Cauchon—Monsieur Presedong—  
Blake—What! Is M. Cauchon here yet?  
Cauchon—Ha! Oui! Oui! Cauchon ees ere.

Huntington—We! We! Cauchon ees ere! Ha! I smell a smell. Mr. Premier, have you any rose water?

Cauchon—Ha! I weel foun' all de rose water dees gentleman sail wan'. Eet weel take more dan de rose to make dat coppair smell so sweet as ennay oder name. Ha! An' Cauchon weel stay 'ere, too, so long as he like! Ha! You 'ear dat? Ha! An mon Graveeng Dock pour Chubquee—she weel come too before I leaf! Ha!

Blake—M. Cauchon's presence is intolerable in the company of Reformers. Indisposed as I am, I yet have strength enough to lift my voice in protest against the existence of this infamous Coalition a longer alliance with the scandal of Beauport, the abhorred of all honest men. Breathes there to-day—

Cartwright—Do I understand the President of the Council to say that he objects to Coalitions?

Blake—Most decidedly!  
Cartwright—Why, I am from the old Opposition.

Scott—and me!  
Smith—and I!  
Burpee—And—and me—me too!  
Coffin—And old Tom Coffin, too!  
Cauchon—An' Cauchon! An' dese make one half de Governmong! Ha!

Mackenzie—I can see no profit in this discussion. 'Tis useless and unpleasant to trace your pedigrees, and may be the cause of dire heart-burning. The crew that sails the Reform ship must be a Reform crew—  
Smith—Precisely: the flag covers the cargo, as it were—

Mackenzie—Be kind enough not to interrupt. I was going to observe that a question of character or nationality, or a question of any disturbing nature, raised by the crew when the ship is in such deadly peril, with a hurricane aft and breakers ahead, is, in plain Anglo Saxon, *naughty!* [Sensation.]

Scott—O, murder alive!

Cauchon—Dese ees wot I like! Ha!  
Blake—This to me? Mutiny? O, for my old pride, my old power and will, before I leagued with Cauchons, Cartwrights, Burpees and all that sort of people! O, for that mastery of speech, that Niagara of thought and feeling which moved my soul like a concealed tornado, ere I threw myself in Delilah's lap and submitted to have the locks of my strength shorn, when I became weak as any other trimmer! But even now—emasculated, feeble, powerless to contend for principle, the slave of expediency and the victim of a demoralized leader, even now I must protest against the further continuance in this Government of men who would ruin any Government and disgrace any Party, even a Party of Hottentots. I have said.

Mackenzie. Demoralized! I wonder who it is that is demoralized. I at the head of a victorious Party, or you who sit trembling and fearful in view of evils which your shaken mind has conjured up? Demoralized, indeed! In what do I show signs of demoralization? Have I not come from the most triumphant tour that was ever witnessed in the Maritime Provinces? Was not my reception there a series of ovations? Did not the people run special trains that they might hear me speak? Did not the commonest charcoal sketch of me sell at Moncton for fifty cents a piece? And to hear this man talk of my being demoralized! Is a Minister or a Government demoralized that can let three millions of dollars of canal contracts in a week, to particular friends, in most cases? Is that Minister demoralized who can select a Laflamme for a Minister of Justice? Is that Minister demoralized who can invest \$50,000 in a Neebing Hotel and the "lots" around it—one of the grandest speculations of the century? No! But the men are demoralized who are afraid to shoulder such appointments and such acts, and boldly face the public in defence of them!

Blake. I confess I have not that form of courage.

Cauchon. Or ennay oder kind! Ha!

De Beeshop say Monsieur Blake weel not set de San Lorenzo on fire weed 'ees grate courage! Ha!

Hunt—To the deuce with the Bishops! To the deuce with the whole box and dice if them,—and Cauchon with them! Standing here, the representatives of the Protestant sentiment of Canada, I agree with my friend Smith in declaring that the question of Catholic and Protestant is the great question of the day. And here as a member of the Government of Canada—

Laflamme. O, Mr. Premeire, you must stop dese talk!

Scott. I can't stand this!  
Pelletier. Dese will make a bad business for the Government.

Cauchon. O let 'im go on! Let de dirt come out! Ha!

Hunt. Am I to be interrupted? Am I to be shackled in free speaking? Am I a man or only a politician?

Mackenzie. It may be necessary that I should state that you are a member of a Reform Government which owes its existence to the Roman Catholic Church. I have already repudiated your sentiments in Parliament, and I hope you will understand that you speak for L. S. Huntington, not for the Government of Canada. You can say nothing further at present.

Huntington. Mr. Premier, my soul is all aflame! My very blood boils in my veins—but I submit to your decree. I feel that I breathe a stifling atmosphere. I know that tyranny and outrage are triumphant, but I cordially yield myself to your dictation. The question of the day [as Smith says] is "Protestant or Catholic?"

The Government should force an issue on this; but I hold my peace,—I submit submissively to the superior judgement of my political leader, rejoiced to know that there was one more principle left for me to sacrifice cheerfully.

Smith. Well, this is a sorry desertion! Now, what's to become of me? Must I go on my knees and recant?

Mackenzie. Well, you have been doing penance so long that it would be cruel to order a continuance of the punishment! But should you offend again after the manner of the Postmaster General, we shall have to send you West to interview our friend Sitting Bull—

Mills. Our friend Sitting Bull? Pray, speak of him as my friend Sitting Bull. And this reminds me that I have here a communication, I may even call it a letter of welcome, addressed to the Government of Canada by my friend the noble savage. Here he writes:—

Big Injin up Ottawa.  
How you do?

Me do well. Me plenty scalp and skin. Me hunt buffalo white man muskrat all de same—big free trade place here. Me like Misser Mills—he great free trade man—you sless him nother time—me no eatum up—too tuff—him hide make good moccasins—sennum Cochon—me eatum up—quick—Misser Mill say you want Cochon eatum right up—Mill he say Misser Smith fat, tender—me eatum up, suppose you wantum me eatum. Misser Mill say one man Vail no good to anybody—me eatum up too—Misser Mill say you not know wot you do one man Coffin—me eatum body—no eatum coffin—squaw eatum coffin mybe—now what you give me eatumup ALL—you send Laflam and firewater me drinkum Laflam and eumup too—me want you send big chief—war manne makum treaty—me know Georgebrown—Big Push—send him makum big treaty—me big free trade—me want fish powder guns—me give you scalps—me come and fitum Opposition—me big Grit—me great "Reform"—me all same Mackenzie.

From great warrior, his  
SITTING BULL x  
mark

You will perceive that we have a new ally in the West. We may lose our support from Manitoba and British Columbia, but we have gained the district in which Sitting Bull is supreme, and we have secured the energetic support of one of nature's noblemen, the most intelligent native of America whom it has ever been my privilege to treat. It gladdens my heart to find there in the forest primeval, a thousand miles away from human habitation, as it were, a warm advocate of the principles and policy of the Great Reform Party of Canada, and a most zealous co-operator in the good work of extending the principles of Free Trade. The truth is that the aboriginal element of America understood the principles of Free Trade much better than we do. They have no idea of protecting the farmer—

Blake. No; they scalp him rather!

Mills. Just so. They find the border agriculturist in the road, as it were, and the greatest good of the greatest number demands that he give way before the aboriginal inheritors of the soil. The mechanic, aborning at his quartz crusher, is frequently an impediment to the just advancement of the greatest number, and the Indian rifle-but through his brain, while it might be regarded by the dead man's friend as an intruder, is, nevertheless, a glorious free agent in extending the principle which can never die—the principle of Free Trade. The Indian, in fact and our ally Sitting Bull, in an especial degree, is the healthiest human representative of the glorious principle, it has yet been my lot to meet. I submit this important document for the action of my colleagues.

Cauchon. Dese you understand eef he have any coppair mine dare he would like to 'ave open? Ha!

Huntington. May I ask whether the