LOCAL AND OTHER ITEMS.

WANTED.—Two copies of THE DAILY EXAMINER of March 5th, 1893 and March 24th, 1893. Please send to this office.

THE CITY COURT will meet to-morrow.

BANQUET.—Lieut.-Col. Irving, D. A. G., will be banquetted by the militiamen at the Hotel Davies this evening.

NEW POST OFFICE.—A new post office was opened at Canoe Cove on Saturday. Mr. Neil Mackenzie is postmaster.

POLICE COURT.—This morning an old woman from the rural districts, arrested for drunkenness was discharged on condition that she leave the city instanter.

METHODIST PICNIC. — If you cannot spare a day take a half holiday and go to the Methodist Picnic on Thursday. Boat leaves Ferry Wharf at 9.30 a. m. and at 2 p. m.

BODY FOUND.—The body of an infant was found in the pond on the Halifax common on Monday. It was tied up in a bag. The medical evidence shows that it was alive when put in the water.

MEDICAL COUNCIL.—The Council of the Provincial Medical Association is in session to-day. Some five or six young medicos go up for examination preparatory to entering upon the practice of their profession.

KING'S CO. LIB.-CON'S.—A convention of the Liberal-Conservative delegates of the Third Electoral District of King's Co. will be held at Cardigan Bridge on Thursday, the 11th inst. at 3 p. m. See advt. for particulars. jy 4 dw

MISSIONARY.—Miss Cunningham, a returned missionary from Japan, will give an address on mission work in that country in the lecture room of the First Methodist Church on Friday evening at eight o'clock. Everyone interested in missions should hear her.

EARLY PEAS.—A sample of the peas grown in the garden of Mr. John Heartz, corner of Euston and Great George Sts., was shown THE EXAMINER to-day, which would be hard to beat. Mr. Heartz is becoming celebrated for the excellence of the peas which he grows.

THE FASTNET AGROUND.—The Chronicle reports that the steamer Fastnet, while coming up Halifax harbor at 5 o'clock on Saturday morning, grounded on St. George's Island. Her keel merely stuck in the mud and she came off about half an hour afterwards without any damage.

HE LOST HIS CAKE.—A story is told of a man from town who went up to the Fort Augustus tea and closed an enjoyable day by purchasing a large cake, which he intended to bring home to his family. But in getting ashore at the Ferry Wharf he handed the cake to a friend to hold for him. The friend let the cake fall into the water and the poor excursionist had to go home without it.

GAS EXPLOSION.—Yesterday afternoon, at the Gas Works, a quantity of gas got into an old unused retort bench and ignited, causing a slight explosion. A fireman named James McCabe, who was at work immediately in front of the retort at the time of the explosion, was severely burnt about the face and neck, and his father, Thomas McCabe, foreman of the works, who was standing a short distance away, was slightly burned about the face and had his whiskers scorched.

MARINE NOTES.—The schr. Congo, Captain McKinnon, arrived here to-day from St. John's, Nfld., and will take a cargo of cattle, shipped by Barrat Henderson, for the same place. This makes Mr. Henderson's third shipment of cattle from here this season.

The schr. Alaska, Captain Mahaffey, arrived this morning from New York, with 250 casks of kerosene oil on deck for N. B. & M. Rattenbury, and a cargo of hard coal for Clarkin Bros.

The schr. Nellie Reid, Captain Reid, with a cargo of hard coal and oil for Carvell Bros., arrived from New York this afternoon.

THE GEORGETOWN RACES.—The races at Georgetown on July 6th not having filled, the King's County Exhibition Association offers the following premiums: For horses eligible for 2.40 class prior to 1st July, a purse of $100. Entrance for 2.40 class, 10 per cent of purse. Purse for 2.40 class will be divided, 60 per cent. to first, 30 per cent. to second, and 10 per cent. to third. For horses eligible for 3-minute class prior to 1st July a purse of $60. All entries to close at 7 o'clock p. m. on the 5th July Other conditions same as formerly advertised. The 2.40 class will be open to trotters or pacers.

THE MARKET.—The attendance at to-day's market was fair, with the supply outside rather poor. Inside, the supply and demand was good with prices as follows: Butter (fresh) sold at from 16 to 18 cents per pound; eggs at from 10 to 11 cents per dozen; fowl at from 55 to 60 cents per pair; strawberries, wild, at from 18 to 20 cents per quart; strawberries, garden, at 25 cents per quart. Outside, hay sold at from 95 cents to $1.00 per cwt; oats at from 42 to 43 cents per bushel; potatoes at 20 cents per bushel; mackerel at from 4 to 5 cents each. Cod and lobsters sold at usual prices.

MARRIAGE BELLS. — The Methodist Church at Bear River, N.S., was well filled with a deeply interested audience at an early hour on Tuesday morning last, the occasion being the marriage of Miss Mary C. Vroom, daughter of J. D. Vroom, Esq., to the Rev. R P. Alexander, of P. E. Island. The ceremony was performed by Rev Jos. Hall. The church was beautifully decorated for the occasion. After the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Alexander left for Prince Edward Island via Halifax. From the Island they go to Japan, where Mr. Alexander will engage in missionary work. The happy couple have the best wishes of THE EXAMINER.

BAPTIST ASSOCIATION.—The P. E. I. Baptist Association will convene with the Baptist Church of this city on the 8th inst. at 10 a. m., and will continue in session until the 11th. In all about one hundred and twenty-five delegates are expected, representing the churches on the Island, home mission, foreign mission, educational, infirm ministers and ministerial relief and aid boards, as well as a number of ministers from the other provinces. The committee who have the matter in charge would consider it a great favor if those who can accommodate any of the delegates would kindly hand their names to Mr. A. W. Sterns, with the number they are willing to take, before Wednesday evening.

'OT! 'OT! 'OT!

Aitches are not scarce, as this heading might lead you to suppose, but that wonderful line of 29c. pure Silk Gloves are growing very scarce indeed. Hundreds of pairs have been sold—they are exactly what you need for hot days. Perhaps there is a pair remaining that will fit your hand and meet your idea of a perfect Summer Glove. Call and see.

BEER BROS.

Weather Bulletin.

TORONTO, July 4, 10 a. m.

Moderate to fresh south to west winds, partly fair, warm weather, some thunder showers.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

LETTER FROM REV. D. D. MOORE.

Gunong Kabut, "The Hill of Mists," Penang, East Indies.

SIR,—Our Bishop having ordered me to the hills for a change and rest during the heated season; my wife and I have been residents of the "Crag Sanitarium," or Hill of the Mists, for several days. Three weeks more of perfect rest are before us. One does not tire of the work but he may weary in it, and then after nearly three years of largely pioneering work, a holiday such as this, in a mountain retreat in Malaysia, is glorious as well as restful. Our height above the sea, nearly 2500 feet, means a difference in temperature of fourteen degrees. If one looks to the top of Gunong Kabut from its foot, the peak is seen to be enveloped in a cloud of mist, which protrudes down so far as to resemble the peak of a boy's cap. The jutting portion of the cloud indicates the line where the mists pass like a stream into the warmer air and are dissipated. The "Crag," our home, is in the midst of this mist cap. It is built upon a solid granite rock, about one hundred feet in diameter that sits upon the crest of the hill. It must not be imagined that this huge rock or any part of the hill presents a rough or scarped appearance, for a sea of ferns and various sort of creepers illuminated with elegant blossoms flow up and down until the whole hill and range and lofty rock are a mass of living verdure. Forests crowd the hillsides in other places. Immense trees shoot up more than a hundred feet into the air, and these forests abound in one almost impenetrable network of ratan creepers. Long strands float down from the summits of great trees, fastening themselves to the grounds. On touching these, one finds them as tightly strung as the strings of a violin, and when struck they give forth pleasing vibratory sounds. To these gigantic harps the spirits of the wood may come and call forth Titanic music. For the pleasure of Canadian friends I want to describe some of the more interesting of Malaysean hill features. Geologically, there is not very much in this range to repay minute research. The formation is, for the most part, granite. Sea shells are found on the highest peaks, indicating that where we stand the waters of the Straits once rolled. Beyond this there are few traces of disturbance. The numerous deep ravines, the overhanging boulders, the disintegrated rocks mark rather the slow operations of nature; the beating rains, the eating rivulets, the moist atmosphere and the myriad living vegetable wedges that are capable of splitting hugest masses of iron-like rock. The granite is of rare value for architecture, possessing a beautiful silver white appearance, The rocks when disintegrated pass away for the one part into a fine red siltz, and for the other into a whitish sand.

Upon these hills life is in exuberance. They are pulsating with life in myriad varieties of form and loveliness. This is the Paradise of the botanist. Here Mr. Curtis, the government botanist, has his headquarters. He has spent fourteen years in the Malaysian hills and jungles, and is perfectly enamoured of his field. Orchids are his specialty, and of these wonderful plants he is always discovering new varieties. Never a day passes but he finds some new species of plant life on the rocks or in the jungle of his beloved mother nature. I pick out for notice two absurd and beautiful specimens of our hill flora. Here is the rafflesia arnoldi, called by the Malays the devil's siri box. You will not require a magnifying glass to view it. The flower bud is as large as the head of a baby. In bloom the flower is a yard or more in diameter. Its cup will contain upwards of a gallon of water. It belongs to the fungoid tribe, being composed of a thick, pulpy substance. The color of the cup is a deep purple, the petals white with purple spots. There are two varieties. One springs right out of the ground on a high stem, with no branches or leaves; the other shows a leaf system radical. This is a very rare plant.

Yesterday I was walking through the Government bungalow grounds with the head gardener, learning the names of his trees and plants, when on passing along the side of the jungle adjoining, a most abominable smell greeted my nostrils. I remarked on the near presence of some decaying carcases, when he laughed and said, "Oh, that is the amorphylons." The amorphylons I found to be a wild tuber plant of the jungle. When in bloom it shows a fair, white, lily-like blossom, larger than the Easter lily, and this radiant creature of the jungle, by a freak of nature, emits a perfume of so foetid a quality that almost every day, when the Governor is in the sanitarium on the hill, he has to send a gardener with a bevy of coolies to hunt for these obnoxious plants and destroy them. One can perceive the rotten odor at a mile's distance. Any of the clergy who read this note are at liberty to Drummondize thereon as they may feel disposed.

Very few varieties of large animals live in this range of hills. The wild pig abounds. Snakes are said to be plenty, but I have only seen one, which squirmed off so abruptly that I could not be sure of him, but judged from his color and erection that he was a cobra. Many of these snakes are quite harmless. After a few years living here, one quite gets rid of the snakish feeling which first possesses one on threading the jungles. One hill serpent is really to be dreaded. This is the ferocious Hemadryad, which will pursue and attack. In size he resembles the python, but the hemadryad is a much more terrible creature. He kills both by crushing and by poison of the most deadly extract. Moreover he is fearfully active, being able to outrun the swiftest animal, swimming over streams, springing over rocks, and darting up the loftiest trees, and all with lightning-like rapidity. This beast, more like the devil in repute than any other, has been seen in the vicinity of the Government bungalows.

The insect life of the hills is a wonderful subject. All day and all night long the air is kept vibrating with the thousand tones of insect melody. The legions of beetles and crickets never cease their fiddling. Clouds of mosquitoes, from the little "striped tiger" with its shrill war-trumpet, to the great black jungle type, incessantly chant their blood-thirsty refrain. Byron's "shrill cicala" from the plated stomach pours out unceasingly its strident melody. Hold one of these little green chaps, about an inch and a half in length, close to your ear and in a moment your head is ready to burst with the plentitude of piercing sound. As soon as our evening lamps are lighted a motely crowd of insect visitors pour in through the open shutters. Gorgeous moths, the devoted grasshopper family, great and small; armies of ants advance to view the biscuit tin, and threaten to carry off the ju-jube bottle entire. A scout or two comes sailing in from the resplendent armies of fireflies, but most noticeable, barring of course the misquito, here on the wall or on the bed curtains is that comical hypocrite the "praying mantis" (or prophet). He belongs distinctly to the grasshopper tribe, is almost two inches in length, light green in color, big flat pink eyes adorn the sides of his head. His neck is absurdly elongated, being one third the length of his body. His feet are all behind, but in front he has two long arms, which while resting on his feet, the creature devoutly folds and erects in a most prayer like attitude. Hence his name, the "praying mantis." But the mantis is a consummate hypocrite. A mosquito approaches the prophet, remarking reverently his devotion. He asks an interest in such devout prayer, and is informed that he has it already, for is not the mantis actually praying for his little friend. The mosquito is lost in admiration. He approaches nearer, when the praying arms fly forth, the little friend is in their embrace, and alas! is carried to the mouth of the mantis, and learns too late that this is a voracious preyer on mosquito flesh. The Chinese are in the habit of putting the mantis inside of their bed curtains to rid them of the mosquito pest.

I close with a reference to our hill caves. The goa, or cave, in every land is associated more or less with romance and superstition. I have learned of two caves in our vicinity. This morning, in company with Lieut.-Colonel Plunket, R. A., Mrs. Plunkett and Mrs. Moore, I visited the lesser of these caves. For some distance down the hillside we pursued a narrow jungle path, and at a turn came suddenly upon the cavern's entrance. It appeared very dark within at first our eyes being blinded with the outside tropical glare; but after a few minutes we were able to see around quite clearly. At one side of the opening was erected a Chinese altar. Here these people come and pray, believing that the spirits have their abode in the mountain under huge overlapping rocks and in rocky caverns such as this. Colonel Plunket and I left our party in charge of a gentleman who had accompanied us, and explored further into the cavern. We found huge crevices in every direction, and by dropping stones into them learned that the openings extended to a depth far beneath our feet. The result of our exploration was that we determined the cave to have been formed simply by the action of the mountain rains and torrents washing away the earthy filling between great rocks, many of which were left resting upon one another, and so forming these vast cave recesses in the hill. We were standing between some of the granite ribs of the hill from which all the fleshly earth had been dissolved by the common forces of nature. The other cave we shall visit later. It is said to be an abode of horror, of bats, serpents and evil spirits; that no man dare enter and hope to see the sweet light any more; that a Malay once penetrated with a rope about his waist, and presently to the horrified consternation of those who held the other end the rope became slack and when pulled in there was no man on it; nor was the bold explorer ever seen again. The Colonel and I must beware our fate.

D. D. MOORE.

THE CORRECT POSITION.

SIR,—The writer is much pleased to observe that during the past few weeks a great improvement has taken place in the appearance of some of your cyclists. Previous to that there seemed to be a great deal of stiffness and awkwardness in their position, owing, no doubt, to the handle bars and saddle being altogether too high (a fault, by the way, peculiar to Charlottetown.) This, besides giving the rider an ungainly seat, also gives a minimum of power, and strangers coming from the larger Canadian and American cities notice it very much. Having myself seen parades in Montreal, Boston New York, &c., the "poker swallowed" appearance of some of the riders here struck me as being very peculiar, as were a rider to turn out in that position in the cities mentioned he would be put down as coming from the rural districts. To such riders as have not had the opportunity of visiting these places, the writer would say, study such photographs of well known riders as may be within your reach, and do not depend altogether on the freely expressed opinion of would be authorities whose experience is purely local.

B. H.

EXCELLENT WHEELMEN.

SIR,—I hope our wheelmen will profit by the advice so opportunely offered by our ingenious townsman and well known mechanical expert on wheel construction and riding. The idea of our young men parading the streets with humps on their backs like squirrels on rails. I am sure they will not continue this practice when they realize that the position is very ungraceful, injurious to the health (being liable to produce ungainly deformities), and mechanically wrong. See a recent article in the Lancet under the heading

KYPHOSIS.

Lashed By a Woman.

Mrs. John Cartwright, of Windsor, Ont., heard that George Curtis, an employe of the Ferry Company, had been making uncomplimentary remarks about her. She met Curtis on the street one night and pulled a raw hide from under her dress and began plying it vigorously over the head and shoulders of her alleged defamer. After satisfying her wrath she allowed Curtis to proceed on his way with a warning not to repeat the offence. Mrs. Cartwright is a powerful woman and handled the whip like a cowboy.

MARRIED.

At Brockton, Mass., on June 16th, by Rev. Father Glynn, Mr. James B. Place, of Brockton, to Mary E., second daughter of John Cullen, J. P., of Alexandra, Lot 49.

USE SKODA'S DISCOVERY, the great Blood and Nerve Remedy.

Drugs Are Necessary

for the cure of disease. It is also necessary that all drugs should be absolutely pure, otherwise their action cannot be depended on.

We handle only the purest Drugs and Chemicals, and guarantee their purity.

A. S. JOHNSON,
Cor Kent and Prince Streets.

A BIG PURCHASE!

PROWSE BROS.,

Have just received the Sixty Three Thousand Yards of Print Cotton, Grey Cotton and Ginghams. One of the largest purchases ever made on P. E. Island. The goods have been bought for below regular value, and will be sold at Wonderful Bargains. THE HARD COLD CASH HAS DONE IT. Our customers shall get the benefit of it.

Good Clean Wool Taken in Exchange for Those Goods or Clothing,

For which we will allow the highest prices. The Farmers will get best price in future for their Wool.

Thousands of Bargains

Our Store has always been the best place for Bargains, and we will see that everybody who calls on us gets fair, square treatment. Look at a few of the Bargains,—

PRINT COTTONS, from 5cts. up, worth 25 p. c. more
GREY COTTON, worth 16 cts., for 12 cts.
GOOD FELT HATS for 25 cts.
Heavy Factory All-wool TWEED, 50 cts., worth 85 cts.

The Balance of our Summer Clothing has got to be sold. Remember we buy our Clothing much cheaper than any house in the City, and can afford to sell cheaper, AND WILL DO IT. Our profits have not got to be divided between three or four partners, therefore, do not need to make a big profit out of our customers, in order to declare a large dividend at the end of the year, to make it satisfactory to outsell partners.

Don't make any mistake. It's not our object to hurt our competitors, but it is our object to see that the Farmers of P. E. Island get the highest possible prices for what they have got to sell. The farmers can always count on us to give them any information as regards prices on any line of goods we handle. Our great sale will last all the month of July.

PROWSE BROTHERS,

The Farmers' Boys and Wonderful Cheap Men.

BRUCE'S GREAT SALE

—OF—

Men's Furnishings, Custom & Readymade Clothing,

COMMENCES TO-DAY.

Prices are cut to the very lowest in Shirts, Ties, Collars, Underwear, Hosiery, Hats, Readymade Clothing; also in Custom-made Clothing. Call early.

D. A. BRUCE.

Charlottetown, July 4, 1893—tu th sat

The Great Tea Party

OF THIS SEALON WILL BE HELD AT

Scotchfort Station

in aid of the funds of St. Bonaventure's Church at Tracadie,

ON WEDNESDAY, 5th July.

A Special Train will leave Charlottetown at 8.45 a. m. (standard); returning, will leave Scotchfort at 5 p. m.

Return Tickets at the undermentioned rates will be issued by this train:—

Charlottetown ..... $ 45
St Dunstan's to Union Road inclusive. 35
York and intermediate stations.....
.....One single fare

By regular trains from Georgetown and Souris

Georgetown to Perth, inclusive.....60c
Brudennel to 48 Road,.....45c
Baldwin's to Mt Stewart...One single fare
Souris and Harmony.....75c
New Zealand to Selkirk, inclusive,....60c
Ashton to Midgell " 45c
Marie and Morell.....35c
Lot 40 and intermediate to Scotchfort.
.....One single fare

by regular train from Summerside, connecting with special at Royalty Junction, good for return following day.

Summerside and intermediate stations to Scotchfort, one single first-class fare.

The Committee will spare no pains for the comfort and enjoyment of all those who may patronize them.

A saloon will be furnished with Temperance Drinks and all the delicacies of the season.

The best musicians have been engaged for the dancing booths.

Two professional athletes have charge of the games, in which all lovers of manly sports will have an opportunity of participating.

Tea on the tables at 12 o'clock.

TICKETS—Tea Tables, 25 cents; Dinner Tables, 50 cents—to be had on the grounds.

Should the day prove unfavorable, the Tea will be held on the first fine day following.

AUGUSTINE A. MACDONALD,
Secretary of Committee.

Tracadie Cross, June 23, 1893—wky.

Great Premium!

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THE DAILY EXAMINER

For One Year For

$6.00.

Baking Powders.

BULLETIN NO 10.

Cream of Tartar Powders:

WOODILL'S GERMAN,
Victoria.

Cream of Tartar Powders containing

AMMONIA:

ROYAL,
Princess.

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THOMAS MACFARLANE,
Chief Analyst,
Inland Revenue Dept., Ottawa.

The Dominion HORSE DIRECTORY

PROMOTED BY THE DOMINION GOVERNMENT.

ENTRY FEES for the Registration of P. E. Island Horses in the Canadian Catalogue, 75 cents per horse.

All entries for our Island Horses must be made not later than August 15th, in order to insure insertion in the Catalogue for circulation at the World's Fair on the 1st September next.

Apply for Entry Forms, etc., for the P. E. Island Department of the Catalogue to

A. McNEILL,
Secretary.

Ch'town, June 30, 1893—w 3i.

The Yost Typewriter.

The New Yost,

the only Perfect Writing Machine. The Ribbon, the Shift Key and other antiquated devices discarded.

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NEW MANAGEMENT,
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NEW PATENTS,
NEW MEN,
NEW LIFE,
NEW BRAINS,
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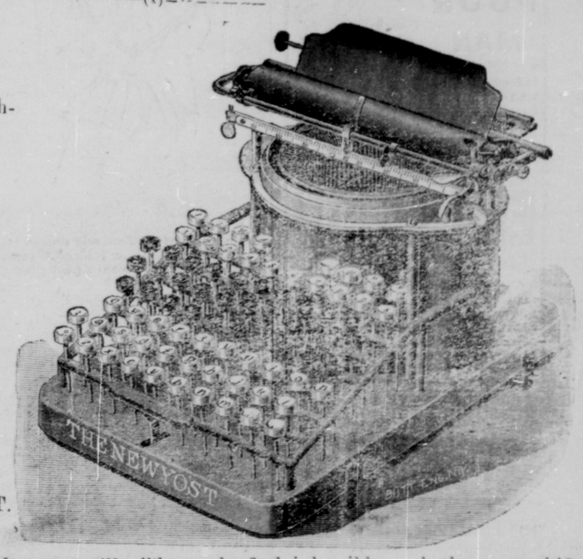
NEW CAPITAL,
The LATEST and BEST.



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THE NEW YOST combines the life-long experience of the inventor, Q. W. N. Yost, who invented the "Remington" in 1873, the "Caligraph" in 1880, and the "Yost" in 1889; the latest and best improvements have been added during 1892, making the New Yost an ideal, perfect typewriter. The New Yost prints direct from steel type; its work is never blurred, but is clern cut and beautiful. The alighment is absolutely perfect and permanent. The paper is an ideal success, the best ever applied to a typewriter. The line spacing absolutely perfect. Send for Illustrated Catalogue to IRA CORNWALL, General Agent for the Maritime Provinces, 134 Prince William St., St. John.

Second-hand Remington, Caligraph and other machines for sale cheap.

D. B. Stewart, Charlottetown.