

THE DAILY EXAMINER.

TERMS:—FIVE DOLLARS A YEAR.

"This is true Liberty, when Free Born Men, having to advise the people, may speak free."—EURIPIDES.

SINGLE COPIES TWO CENTS.

NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND, SATURDAY, AUGUST 14, 1886.

VOL. 19.—NO. 71.

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is issued every evening by
The Examiner Publishing Co

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Prince Edward Island.

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Three months 1.25
One month 50

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

ALMANAC FOR AUGUST, 1886.

MOON'S CHANGES.

First Quarter 6th day, 4h., 43.8m., p. m., S.
Full Moon 14th day, 2h., 11.7m., p. m., N.
(below horizon.)

Last Quarter 22nd day, 3h., 29.3m., p. m.,
(below horizon.)

New Moon 29th day, 8h., 41.9m., a. m., E.

DAY OF WEEK

DAY OF WEEK	Sun	Sun	Moon	High	Day's
M	rises	sets	rises	[water]	len
1 Sunday	4 47	7 25	6 21	11 51	14 38
2 Monday	4 48	7 23	7 30	morn	35
3 Tuesday	4 49	7 22	8 34	0 33	33
4 Wednesday	5 1	7 21	9 14	0 14	30
5 Thursday	5 2	7 19	10 2	0 27	27
6 Friday	5 3	7 18	11 27	2 48	25
7 Saturday	5 4	7 16	1 34	3 49	22
8 Sunday	5 5	7 15	2 36	5 3	19
9 Monday	5 7	7 14	3 34	6 22	17
10 Tuesday	5 8	7 12	4 27	7 39	14
11 Wednesday	5 9	7 10	5 15	8 27	11
12 Thursday	5 9	7 9	5 57	9 12	9
13 Friday	5 8	7 8	6 54	9 52	6
14 Saturday	5 6	7 6	7 10	10 28	3
15 Sunday	5 4	7 3	7 36	11 1	0
16 Monday	5 2	7 1	8 31	11 34	13
17 Tuesday	5 1	7 0	9 29	12 5	54
18 Wednesday	5 0	6 58	10 35	0 35	52
19 Thursday	4 58	6 56	11 31	1 9	49
20 Friday	4 56	6 54	12 15	1 45	46
21 Saturday	4 54	6 52	1 10	2 28	42
22 Sunday	4 52	6 50	1 58	3 19	39
23 Monday	4 50	6 48	2 41	4 29	36
24 Tuesday	4 49	6 46	3 19	5 5	33
25 Wednesday	4 47	6 44	4 01	6 15	30
26 Thursday	4 45	6 42	4 49	7 25	27
27 Friday	4 43	6 40	5 49	8 19	24
28 Saturday	4 41	6 38	6 54	9 8	21
29 Sunday	4 39	6 36	8 0	10 52	18
30 Monday	4 37	6 34	9 11	11 34	15
31 Tuesday	4 35	6 32	10 26	12 13	12

RANKIN HOUSE.

THE undersigned will lease for a term of years
the above well known Hotel, situated at
corner of Water and Powell Streets, in Charlottetown,
Prince Edward Island. Possession given
on the 1st October next.

Log information required will be given, either
by letter or personal interview.

J. H. GRAY,
DAVID STIRLING,
Trustees.

Ch'town, June 12, 1886—jun 15 2aw her four



FOR BOSTON.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT

THE PALACE STEAMERS

OF THE INTERNATIONAL S.S. CO.

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

Leave St. John at 8 o'clock every Saturday night
for

BOSTON DIRECT.

Leave from Charlottetown to Boston, 85.50, 2nd
class; 45.00, 1st class.

For tickets and other information apply to

A. SHARP, P. E. I. S. S. CO.,
P. E. I. S. S. CO., P. E. I. Steam Nav. Co.,
or to your nearest Ticket Agent.

May 7, 1886—eod wky

L. ARTHUR & CO.,

GENERAL

Commission Merchants,

121 ATLANTIC AVENUE,
BOSTON, MASS.

Eggs and Produce a Specialty.

July 15—dly wky

CAUTION.

EACH FLAG OF THE

MYRTLE NAVY

IS MARKED

T & B.

IN BRONZE LETTERS.

None Other Genuine.

Oct 10

OPENING TO-DAY,

— AT —

STANLEY BROS.,

BROWN'S BLOCK:

1 Case American White Shirts,

1 " " Collars and Cuffs,

1 " " Scarfs and Ties.

Also—New Prints, New Muslins, New Seersuckers, New-

port Wraps (all shades), Ladies' Vests, in Balbriggan,

Merino and India Gauze, Ladies' and Children's Hosiery.

STANLEY BROS.,

Brown's Block, Opposite Market House.

Ch'town, June 21, 1886.

STRICT ATTENTION

to Business, Honesty and Square Dealing, and paying
Cash every time, is what has placed

L. E. PROWSE

to the front of all competitors, in CLOTHING, HATS, &c.

He does not advertise to sell goods at cost, but he guaran-
tees to sell from 10 to 25 per cent less than those who do adver-
tize to sell at cost.

He does not try to deceive the people by making a big
blow and offering paltry rewards, but tries to do things right
and has the goods to back him up in what he advertizes.

He has now about 6,500 HATS and \$4,000 worth of
CLOTHING, which he guarantees to sell from 10 to 25 per cent
less than any house in the trade. A lot of this Clothing was
bought less than half price, and will be sold less than half price.

He does not ask the people to believe his advertisement
until they see his prices; he knows then they will believe, and
knows that the goods and prices back him up every time.

All goods freely shown, or sent to any part of the town.

Please don't forget to call.

L. E. PROWSE

Sign of the BIG HAT, 74 Queen Street.

Ch'town, May 7, '86—eod wky

D. A. BRUCE

Wants to Have His Say--that is:

YOU cannot get a Suit of Clothes the same quality of material and workmanship in P. E.
Island, Cheaper than from us.

We have a reputation for getting up FIRST-CLASS WORK, that none of our competi-
tors can attain to. There is no better quality of Cloths manufactured than what we are
showing. Stock, one of the largest you ever saw in this city.

Having three Cutters and a large staff of Workmen, we can give you prompt attention.

\$500 WORTH OF READY-MADE CLOTHING,

of our own manufacture, many suits of which were made to order and not called for, but are
now SELLING AT COST. We have

An Immense Stock of Hats,

selling rapidly, because buyers can save from 12 to 20 per cent, when they purchase from
us. Best Hats you ever saw for 50 cents.

GENTS' FURNISHINGS,

Collars, Cuffs, Ties, &c., Unsurpassed in Style

Prices were never as Low. Don't forget this when comparing with quotations from
other establishments this year.

D. A. BRUCE,

72 QUEEN STREET.

Ch'town, June 23, 1886—eod & wky

NEW

HAT & FUR STORE,

Newson Block.

A NEW DEPARTMENT

HATS, of the Latest Styles, at the very LOWEST

PRICES.

FURS, of all kinds. Cleaned, Dyed, altered and Repaired.

HIGHEST CASH PRICES paid for Raw Furs.

E. STUART.

Ch'town, May 4, 1886

ADAMSON'S

BOYNIC
CASH
GALSAM

25 Cts.

AWONDERFUL REMEDY

It is a most valuable remedy for Coughs, Colds, and
Asthma, and is a most valuable remedy for Consumption, having been
speedily cured by the use of ADAMSON'S BALSAM after
all other remedies have failed. Sufferers from either
recent or chronic coughs or bronchitis affections, can
rely on this most valuable remedy, consisting of obtaining
speedy relief from their distress.

PREPARED BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

SOLELY BY J. H. KENNEDY & CO.,
543 4TH AVE., N. Y.

BUTTERSALT

Our BUTTER cannot be made
without good Salt. Our Salt has made

MEDALS AND DIPLOMAS

Exhibitions in different countries.

Pure, White and Fine

Only 1 Cent per Pound.

BEER & GOFF.

Ch'town, June 25, 1886.—2aw & wky

TRY THE

TEA,

25 CENTS,

AT THE

LONDON HOUSE

RICHMOND STREET

GROCERY STORE

NELSON BROS., dealers in Choice

Family Groceries, Meat, Fish, &c.

Those favoring us with their patronage will
find Goods as cheap as any in the city. A call
solicited.

ROBERT NELSON,
SAMUEL NELSON.

Ch'town, June 17, 1886—3mos law

COAL! COAL!

ORDERS can be obtained, as usual, at the office
of the subscriber, No. 35 Water Street, for car-
gages of the following Coals, viz: Albion Mines,
Pictou, Nova Scotia Lignite.

CAPE BRETON

Old Sydney, large,
Lingan Mines, large and slack,
Victoria Mines, large and slack.

The Slack Coals from Lingan and Victoria
Mines are clean and bright, and can be used in
place of several sorts of Pictou Small.

G. W. DEBLOIS.

June 15, 1886—eod tf

LACE SOAP,

MANUFACTURED BY COLGATE & CO.,
of washing fine fabrics; also a large supply of

Colgate's Superfine Toilet Soaps.

Don't take any poor imitations—get the genu-
ine. The Best is the Cheapest.

July 3—3 wks 2awk

1827 - - - 1886.

T. & E. KENNY,

Dry Goods and Shipping,

HALIFAX, CANADA.

T. & E. KENNY,

(F. C. MAHON)

Ship Owners and Brokers,

General Commission Merchants,

161 GRESHAM HOUSE,

Bishopsgate Street,
LONDON, E. C.,
England.

Scott's and Vaughan's Codes
March 29, 1886.

An Indian Story.

I will give it in almost the same words
my friend W., an officer of the Indian
army, told it.

"Very many years ago," said he, "I was
ordered from Secunderabad in the Deccan,
to Kamptu in the Central Provinces of
India. Those were not the days of railway
travelling. No Nizam's State and Great
Indian Peninsular lines took you from near
your very door in the former place to with-
in a few miles drive of the latter; but
palanquins with beavers, or—when
anything like decent roads permitted—
bullock-carriages were, as you know, the
means of transit; and it goes also without
saying that, barring a skin-and-bone fowl,
or a piece of goatly mutton, a handful of
coarse rice, or the commonest of bazar
curry-stuff obtainable for food at most of
the dark bungalows, every eatable and
drinkable for the journey had to be carried.
And above all things water, or—
more portable and refreshing—soda-
water, in the impure element of the
wells, tanks, and streams by the way,
cholera probably lurked in every drop. On
that same soda-water hangs my tale.

Fully provisioned, and with a large supply
of the aforesaid aerated drink, my wife,
one little daughter, and I, with of course a
large retinue of servants, started upon our
long but by no means unpleasant march;
for what with going through villages and
old tumbling-to-pieces mud-walled strong-
holds—what with skirting grassy plains
and fields of cotton, rice, and other grain—
and what with traversing strips of jungle
and belts of forests, in which my gun often got
us an addition to tiffin or dinner, the route
was neither unpicturesque nor monotonous.

Then, besides, we were always meeting or
passing a somebody or other along it; horse-
men or footmen all armed to the teeth with
long matchlocks or spears, tulwars, daggers,
and pistols; and each and every one having
his head and jaws thickly bound up with
cloths, as if either chronically affected with
neuralgia, or suffering from the very worst
of toothache. Now and again, too, a closed
palanquin (palanquin) contents invisible, but
presumed by my wife to be concealing from
masculine gaze the belle—save the mark!—
of a harem; a native swell on his elephant
or Arab charger would, so to speak, hustle
and jostle us; and many times a day a gang
of male and female brigands—the ubiquitous
carriers of that part of India—would
block the road with their well-laden bul-
locks and asses. Yes; it was a diversified
and attractive but rather fever-stricken
beaten track, that old north one by the
Narmal jungle. Well, early one morning
my cavalcade arrived at a large river, name
forgotten, and called a halt for *chota hazaar*
(little breakfast.) A venerable man with a
long white beard, and really of prepossess-
ing appearance, was squatted under a tree
on the bank reading, or rather chanting
aloud; and presently seeing my child busied
with some biscuits or what not, came up to
me, and salaaming politely asked—in Hindu-
dustani of course—would the Burrah Sahib per-
mit the little Miss to add a newly made
chupatty (flour-cake) to her meal?

"With thanks," replied the Burrah
Sahib; that is I myself.

"Good!" said he, "I will fetch them
from my hut close by;" and soon the cakes
appeared on a fresh green plantain leaf.

The child munched and munched, be-
came thirsty, and called for beverage; but
neither milk, nor tea, nor coffee was just
then available. "Boy!" I sung out to one
of my servants, "bring *Behahete Pannice*,"
(written as pronounced). Anglice and
literally, Europe-water, but generally
used to designate soda-water. A
bottle was brought, the wire re-
moved, out flew the cork with the
loudest of bangs. The much-bubbling
fluid was soon fizzing from the mouth of the
flask itself and trickling into that of the
child. The native gentleman stared and
stared, and looked flabbergasted. Clearly,
Behahete Pannice was a startling novelty—
never dreamed of in his philosophy.

"God is great!" said he, after an aston-
ished pause; "and this is most wonderful,
that you Englishmen should feed a child so
small and delicate as that on water, boiling
up and as strong as gunpowder."

"Boiling! gunpowder! What do?"

But before I had time to continue my
extended query, he broke in: "Yes, Sahib.
Did not my ears hear a report as loud as a
jingall? Did not my eyes see a cork driven
with the force of a shot from the mouth of
that glass vessel? Did they not observe as
well a sort of thin smoke issue at the same
moment, and the water—if water it be—
rushing out, and spurting as if it boiled?
Behold! even now, that which the little
girl has not drunk is yet gurgling and mur-
muring. It is indeed most marvellous!"

I saw that my friend was nonplussed;
and unfair as I own it was to
impose upon his ignorance and credu-
lity, the idea of ice, which of course
he could never have met with in his
burning-hot, out-of-the-way habitat, crossed
my mind, and I could not resist the oppor-
tunity of puzzling him still more. "In-
deed," I said, "it is wonderful and
marvellous what we can do with this *Behahete*
Pannice of ours. We can, if we choose,
walk upon it, run with iron shoes upon it,
ride or drive upon it. We can light
fires upon it, roast oxen or sheep
upon it. We can take it liquid, as you
have seen, about with us; and nature or
our art can make it solid, as I could show
you in Bombay or Madras; and then, too,
we can also pack it up and carry it from
place to place. Ask Lazarus, there, if what
I am saying is not correct."

Lazarus, my *khitmitghar*, who has been
listening to and appreciating "Master's"
talk, corroborates every word, and puts in
a little chaff on his own account. "The
Colonel Sahib, speaks well, my father,"
says he; "and when I saw in his country
across the big waters, I saw in his country
more than all he has told you. But, also,
in this—our own land, have I myself, done
thus:—I have gone on many occasions to the

bazaar, bought *seers* upon *seers* (pounds) of
hard Europe-water, which I have wrapped
up in a *combie* (blanket) and carried in a
wicker-basket; and when I arrived at the
bungalow, little or none of it had gone.
Then I have taken a hammer or a stone,
and with a knife or chopper, beaten the
big piece into little bits, which the Sahibs
have eaten."

"God is, indeed, great!" once more
exclaims the astonished old man.

"And now I marvel not—as I have
marvelled hitherto, how it has come to pass
that the Feringhee has conquered us Hin-
dustani, and possessed so much of Hin-
dustani. If he can say you say—and indeed as
I have just seen,—he does make water his
slave and obey him, even to the extent of
exploding with the noise and the strength
of gunpowder—how could we withstand
him? No indeed! I know now that
in the *Behahete Pannice* rests the might and
the success of the Feringhee. Give me, I
pray you, what yet remains of it in the
bottle, and the bottle itself, that I may
show and tell of its power."

He got them, of course, and no doubt
recounted to his friends in village conclave
assembled, all that he had witnessed and
heard; but I am very much afraid that
practically he was unable to demonstrate
the gunpowder-like noise and force he
talked of with the staid, flat and unprofit-
able *Behahete Pannice* he took away with
him.—*Chambers' Journal.*

What's Your Boy Worth.

Last fall, I attended a temperance meeting
held in a schoolhouse in Shawnee county,
Kansas. After two speeches had been made
a collection was taken up to raise money to
prosecute liquor sellers in that county. A
tall Kansasan arose and said: "Put me down
for \$20; I have six boys, and if necessary,
will make my subscription more; to have
them, a \$100 bill would be a small amount."
Yet he was a hard working farmer; but he
loved his boys, and as a consequence hated
the liquor traffic.

In my late trip, I asked a man, formerly
a New York merchant, how it was that he
had taken such an interest in the prohibi-
tion movement. He replied: "To my
astonishment I found out that my eldest boy
had taken a drink of beer." That was
enough. He loved him as the apple of his
eye. And now every energy of that busi-
ness man is brought into active service to
protect his son from the ravages of the
liquor trade.

In a town in Jersey, after a public meet-
ing a gentleman asked me what he should
do to save his two dissolute, drunken boys.
A man of means, and living in a handsome
country residence, he could not see why
they preferred the saloon to their home of
comfort. The liquor trade, knowing he
would foot all bills, was only too willing to
give the boys all the poison they asked for.
He said he loved them, but he never voted
for home protection, as against the saloon,
on election day. His boys, practically,
were not worth casting a ballot for.

I came across a mother in Ohio who
loved her boy so that she would not give
her husband any rest until he promised to
vote for the Second Amendment. Some
people thought she was only a humble ig-
norant woman; but she was smart enough
to know the value of her boy. You
mothers, who read this article, answer me
this question. What's your boy worth?

Make the price high, for he is 'bone of
your bone and flesh of your flesh. Ask
father if he is worth a ballot next election.
Put the question to him with tear drops