THE DAILY EXAMINER.

JULY 22, 1886.

The "Patriot" to the Rescue.

THE *Patriot* is unfortunate in adducing the name of the voter, whom it calls "Sonny Cusick," in proof of its statement that "a wholesale attempt was made to stuff the lists by some not too scrupulous Tory partizans." Mr. Cusack voted at the last election, early in the day, for Morris and Peters; and it is said that when canvassed by the Conservatives, he indignantly declared that he would "never change his party." But if Mr. Cusack and his friends remain true to the allegiance they bear the Grits after the insinuation of the organ of the party that he took a false oath in order to get his name placed upon the voters' list, they are more than human. Mr. Cusack, if we mistake not, had a perfect right to vote before the 21st July, 1885, and consequently has a perfect right to have his name placed upon the list now, independently altogether of the amount of his income—which, in the mind of a true Liberal, such as he, is no doubt a very secondary consideration. However this may be, we submit that the *Patriot's* charge concerning "a wholesale attempt" by Tories "to stuff the lists" is not proven!

And now just a few words on the *Patriot's* defence of the partisan conduct of Judge Alley. The *Patriot* says that of the 133 names struck off the lists, the names of over 100 are those of dead beats. When the revised list is published, the truth or falsehood of this statement will appear, and we shall have an opportunity to publish the list of those who have been deprived of their franchise by Judge Alley, so that the public may judge whether or not they are nearly all "dead beats."

The instances in which Judge Alley was governed by narrow technicalities, and not by reason and justice, are too numerous to mention; and the *Patriot* has no right to assume, as it does, that they number only three, because THE EXAMINER adduced only three. We expressly stated that these three were but instances of his rulings throughout.

In the case of Hubert Perry, the *Patriot* says "the only name on the list was *Herbert Perry.*" What is the fact? On the written list, as received by Judge Alley, the name was Hubert Perry, as plain as it well could be. Judge Alley himself had the Christian name changed to "Herbert;" and because Mr. Perry failed to object, the partisan Judge took advantage of his own blunder, and on the representation of Mr. L. H. Davies, deprived Mr. Perry of his franchise.

The *Patriot* obscures the Arbing case. The strong, undeniable fact in connection with it is that, before Mr. Ferguson spoke, Judge Alley made no comment whatever to show that he admitted the name on the ground of payment of rent, while the plain inference from all the circumstances was that he admitted it on the plea made by Mr. Davies that Arbing was an elector under our local law; and if this were so, the name of Arbing was put on and that of O'Brien rejected on precisely the same ground.

It is not necessary to labor this question, and we have no inclination to do so. What has been done, cannot now be undone. We can only hope that steps will be taken to prevent the injustice of good voters being deprived of their franchise on mere technicalities which would not influence, for a moment, the judgement of any man of common sense.

—The Cincinnati *Commercial* says of the United States:—

"Abroad in the land there are uncertainty, unemployed and destitute labor, strikes and riots, no improvement in the business situation, and a gloomy outlook for the future. While this is the situation in the North, Jefferson Davis passes through the South hailed as a hero, walking upon roses, under thousands of Confederate flags, proclaiming that "the cause for which we fought is not dead, but sleeping."

Let's go in for Repeal and Annexation by all means.

A MOST romantic marriage took place at Bingham, Me., a few days ago. Thirty-two years since, Abram A. Savage, of that place paid his respects to a Miss Chadbourn. An engagement followed, and Mr. Savage went to Nevada to seek his fortune. He neglected to write, and after some years Miss Chadbourn married one William Bassett. Their married life was happy for a time, but Bassett finally went to California, and unpleasant rumors reached his wife's ears, the result of which was a legal separation and a division of the property. Meanwhile, Savage had prospered in Nevada and had accumulated several hundred thousand dollars. A friend recently wrote him that the old love had been married and divorced. Telling his clerks that he should be gone six or eight weeks, he took the next train, and, reaching Maine a few days ago, renewed his offer of marriage. Mrs. Bassett readily consented and the marriage followed, after which the couple, who had been separated thirty-two years, left for their western home.

EVERYTHING favored the tea party at North River yesterday, and it was attended by thousands. The number of valuable horses and handsome carriages on the grounds was no doubt an eye opener to Mr. Donald Farquharson and other gentlemen who protest that the Province is going to the dogs on account of the National Policy. As Sam Slick remarked long ago, there is no better gauge of the wealth of a country than the equipages of its people. The tables were well supplied; and keen appetites, as well as a love for the church, moved the assembled multitude to liberal patronage. About $400 were realized.

The Disaster in New Zealand.

The Fate of Mr. Chas. Haszard and his Family.

Particulars by Mrs. Haszard and Miss Haszard.

NEW ZEALAND papers received last night contain full particulars of the terrible earthquake and volcanic eruptions in the Rolomahana district; and readers of THE EXAMINER will deeply regret to learn that the fears entertained concerning the fate of Mr. Charles Haszard and his family have been to a large extent realized. Mr. Charles Haszard and three of his children have fallen asleep; his wife and two eldest daughters escaped. Mr. Robert Haszard and Mr. Arthur Haszard are safe.

Mr. Charles Haszard was a son of the late James D. Haszard, Esq., and after he emigrated to New Zealand was married to Miss Amelia Haszard, formerly of Bellevue. Both have many relatives and warm friends in this community, who will be glad to learn, in their hour of sorrow, that Mr. Haszard and his family are spoken of in terms of the highest respect by the press of the country of their adoption.

From a supplement of the Auckland *Star*, kindly forwarded to THE EXAMINER by Captain Angus Murchison, of Point Prim, we quote:—

MISS CLARA HASZARD'S ACCOUNT.

Miss Clara Haszard makes the following statement:—We were all in bed at 11 o'clock. At a quarter past one I was awakened by a rumbling noise, and father asked me if I felt the earthquake. I said "Yes," and it kept on a long time. Mr. Blythe was awakened, and father said, "It is the most wonderful sight I have seen," and we went on the verandah to see it. There was a large inky black cloud hovering over the truncated cone of Tarawera, with lightning and balls of fire shooting out of it. Mr. Blythe said it was a cloud charged with electricity. We all dressed and went into the sitting-room, thinking it was the safest part of the building, as it was constructed of corrugated iron. We lit a fire in the stove, and mother sat down in the middle of the room, with all the children around her. Looking out of the window, it was like a great sheet of fire. Father, and Lundins and Blythe were looking out of the window. I sat down at the organ and played and sang hymns. At three o'clock we heard a rattling as of stones falling on the top of the house. The noise was so great that we could not hear each other speak. We afterwards found it to be caused by falling lava. When that came on father went out into the middle of the room, leaning on mother's chair. Mr. Lundins picked up a piece of the lava, when we all came to the conclusion that

TARAWERA HAD BROKEN OUT

into a state of eruption. The volcanic shower continued to pour on the house for about an hour. A tremendous gale of wind arose, and then came down the chimney with such force that we were nearly suffocated with the smoke, and had to cover the stove with a mat, and pour all the water we could on it. This not being sufficient to put out the fire, my father took the pipe off the stove. At about four o'clock we were all, excepting Messrs. Blythe and Lundins, assembled in the middle of the room, believing it to be the safest place, as the walls were bulging and threatened to come in. I walked over to the door, seing it bulging, to lean against it. Messrs. Blythe and Lundins were standing at the same place, when suddenly there came a

TREMENDOUS CRASH,

and all was dark, the roof falling on top of us. I put out my hands, and grasped on one side Mr. Blythe's hand, and on the other Mr. Lundins', instinctively, for protection. Meanwhile quantities of lava fell on our heads. Mr. Lundis jumped up and smashed the windows, cutting his hand very much. Finding he could not do it so well with his hand, he used his foot and got out. He then said, "I'm out, come out, Miss Haszard," and he pulled me out. Mr. Blythe followed, but on getting into the open air we were struck about the head and body by lumps of lava. We shut the door, but finding the roof bulging down, and being unable to get into some of the other rooms, we opened the door and stood in the doorway, so as to be ready to escape. I was perishing with cold, and Mr. Blythe got some blankets to protect me from the cold. Just then the house appeared to be struck with lightning and burning lava, and it took fire. We all rushed out into the garden. When the portion of the building in which we were took fire and burst into flames we endeavored to find some other shelter, and got into the paddocks, stumbling over some uprooted trees in the darkness. Seeing by the light of the burning apartment that the henhouse was standing, we went there for shelter, and remained there till daylight watching the principal buildings burning. The corrugated iron building remained untouched, owing to the quantity of volcanic mud around and above it. We waited there in great anxiety, being under the apprehension that all the house was on fire.

WHEN DAYLIGHT ARRIVED,

Mr. McRae and the two Birds, his brothers-in-law, came up from the hotel to see how we had fared, and we all went down to the corrugated portion of the dwelling house to see about the rest, and found a Maori woman, old Mary of the Mu, with my sister Ina. It appears that when the building fell in, old Mary snatched my sister into the bedroom, and they had crawled under the washstand, and after a while finding no more mud fell on them, endeavoured to push away the stuff which was covering them. In this they succeeded, and raised themselves upright, waiting their fate, and continued there, in the dark, till half-past six in the morning. At daylight we were re-united through Mr. Lundin breaking the window, and getting the native woman and my sister out. The whole party, including Mr. McRae's people, listened for any sound to show that any of the rest of the family were alive in the collapsed corrugated building, but hearing none, and seeing about 8½ feet of mud on the debris of the fallen roof, we all went down toward Ohinemutu, everybody leaving the settlement. When we got inside of Tikitapu bush we met Mr. Robertson's coach, which brought us to Mrs. Brent's boardinghouse at Retorua.

MRS. HASZARD'S STATEMENT.

Mrs. Haszard has given her experience while buried with her dead children as follows:—My two daughters, Clara and Ina, escaped into a detached portion of the house. While sitting in my chair, with my three remaining children around me, I was pinned to the floor by the leg through the roof falling in, and I believe that it was at that time my husband was killed. I had my youngest child, Mona, a girl aged four, in my arms, a boy aged ten, Adolphus, on my right, and a younger child, a girl, aged six, on my left. Mona, who was in my arms, cried to me to give her more room, as I was pressing her against the beam, but the load of volcanic mud pouring down on me prevented me from being able to render any assistance, and the child was crushed and smothered in my arms, and died. Adolphus said to me, "Mamma, I will die with you," and I think he did shortly after, as he did not answer again. The little girl, I think, died shortly after, as she said, "Oh, my head," as the mud was beating down on her, and she spoke no more. During my entombment I thought a search party would come to search the room. I "cooed" to the first people I heard about the place. Mr. Blythe and others got me out, on hearing my call, after being entombed for several hours. My injuries consist of bruises and cuts about the head and limbs, and the leg which was jammed by the beam has not had the circulation restored to it yet. Many of the injuries were sustained by endeavoring to protect my head from the falling lava.

INQUEST ON THE FAMILY.

The inquest on the Haszard family was held in the Palace Hotel, before J. Brabant, Esquire.

John Cunningham Blythe deposed: I am a Government road surveyor in the field. I remember the night of the ninth inst. and morning of the tenth. I was at Wairoa, Lake Tarawera, staying with the Haszard family, as was my custom. We went to bed at the usual hour. I was awakened about ten minutes to two by Miss Haszard asking if I felt the shock. The house was then shaking. I got up, and in ten minutes' time I found Miss Haszard and her two sisters dressed. Mr. Haszard was also dressed. We went on to the verandah, and saw immense volumes of smoke in the eastern direction, charged with what seemed to me to be electricity. The edge of cloud was framed with flame. There was then a loud rumbling. It continued for some time. I then saw on the northern end of Tarawera something like red lights. Thought it was the Arikia natives coming from Rotomahana. Mr. Haszard proposed to light a fire in the drawing room, for all of us to go in there. It was now about three o'clock, and the noise outside was tremendous, and there was a great rattling on the roof as of stones falling. There were shocks of earthquake every ten minutes. We all kept the centre of the room thinking that its ridge was the strongest part to resist the stones. Mr. Haszard and myself kept walking to the windows to see if we could make out what the trouble was. It was very dark. We could see nothing but lightning. We felt that the door was being pressed out of shape inwards, and we noticed some dirt at the bottom of it. The last thing I remember was when there was an earthquake shock at half-past three. I am sure it was at that time, as I looked at my watch. Without any warning the roof fell in. The last I saw of Mr. Haszard's family, they were in the middle of the room. I have forgotten to mention that Mary TeMonti, Mrs. May's servant, was there. The last I saw of her she was leaning against the doorpost of Mr. Lundin's bedroom. I was between the organ and the door, as shown in the plan. I then heard Lundin call out, "Who is there?" He was in the corner with myself and Miss Haszard. He said, "Is it you, Miss Haszard?" He then said, "Keep off from me, I have the windows." Then I heard glass splinters. He then said he could not do it with his hand, but would kick it out with his foot, which he did. During this time I found Miss Haszard alongside of me. The ceiling was pressing on my head and shoulders so that I could not stand upright. Mr. Lundin then dropped Miss Haszard out of the broken sash. I called out to him not to forget me. He reached and pulled me through the sash, and asked if I was hurt. I said "No; make for the old house." A great quantity of blue clay was falling and it was very dark. A light had been left in Mr. Haszard's room. We got into the old house and stood in the doorway. The light showed that the ceiling of Mr. Haszard's house was falling then. We took a light and looked into the kitchen and living-room, the boy's bedroom and Miss Haszard's room, the ceilings of which were all hanging down. My bedroom door was not open. I went to the doorway and stood there, so that if the roof fell in we could get outside. Lundin went outside to see if there was any sound from the drawing-room. He had to return, owing to the falling of clay. The house took fire. I ran outside and stumbled among the trees, and made tor the paddock. I took refuge in the fowl-house, and stayed until the morning, when I was joined by Mr. McRae and others. I went to the house, and found Miss Ino Haszard, and Mary, the Maori. We looked and listened at the windows, but could hear nothing. The wall was standing, but the roof had fallen in. A quantity of earth caused it to fall. Mr. McRae asked where I last saw Mr. Haszard and the other children. I pointed out to him. We decided that we could not lift the weight, and that we must get the living safely to shelter, the dust still falling in volumes, to Mr. John Landar's. We took the girls to Sophia's whare. We then all started for Ohinemutu on the Rotorua side of Puketapu bush. We met Mr. Robertson and Mr. Downey. We gave the girls into their charge, and started back to Wairoa. We then went to Wairoa and started digging at the house. The party uncovered Mrs. Haszard. We partly removed the roof and got at her hand. She was quite conscious and knew me. There were two children with her. She was in an arm-chair, which had fallen up against the cheffionier. On her lap little Mona was lying dead, and Adolphus to the left, close to her dress. When he was lifted out I thought he was alive. I poured brandy down his throat with no result. I felt under his shirt and then knew he was dead. I helped to carry him to the side of the house; also Mona. Mrs. Haszard was got out with great trouble, as her right leg was held by one of the rafters. She was got out and carried to Sophia's whare. I sent for medical aid and the constable. It was getting late. As we had Mrs. Haszard to take in, we abandoned our work and took her to Rotorua. The constable took surveyors and stretchers, and I took a party and cleared the bush so that a buggy could get through. I returned to Wairoa and saw the bodies of Mr. Haszard and children. His body was lying across the room, as shown in the map. When I saw them Mr. Charles Albert Haszard and his nephew Charlie were both dead. There was now one more body to recover, and it was Edna Winnifred's body. The whole of the bodies were: Charles Albert Haszard, aged 47; Adolphus Charles Edward Haszard, 10; Edna Winnifred Haszard, 6; Mona Ivia Herini Haszard, 4 or 5; a nephew Charles Sutherland Harford, 5.

The jury returned the following verdict:—"That Mr. C. Haszard and some of his family accidentally came by their death on the morning of June 10th, by the falling of a house caused by a volcanic eruption."

It is estimated that seven Europeans and one hundred natives fell during the eruption. Among the former was Mr. Bainbridge, a tourist, lately from Newcastle-on-Tyne Of one of the rescued natives the following is told:—

"An old Maori over 100 years of age was dug out. He had waited patiently with his elbows on his knees until his deliverance came, and when the ashes were properly scraped off him, he rose, shook the dust of the crater from his person, and without giving a look of recognition to anyone, went straight away off and had a good feed. He had been imbedded for 104 hours."

Retsgab's Notes by the Way.

MONTREAL TO THUNDER BAY.

Put up at the Albion, on McGill street, during stay in Montreal, which lasted from Saturday evening to the following Tuesday evening. It is called a second-class hotel; but Retsgab hates flunkeyism in servants and top-loftyism in managers, and didn't find it there. On the contrary, every member of that establishment, in a quiet gentlemanly manner, minded their own business and let the guests attend to theirs, without intrusion or fuss. It is not so, however, with pretentious concerns such as the Queen at Toronto, of which more by and by. Montreal might be a cleaner city, but is quite prosperous. Abundance of trade and traffic, with splendid privileges by land and water, and many first-class attractions, make Montreal pre-eminent. Sorry to leave so much agreeable scenery unexplored, but go I must; and at 8 p. m. (July 13) took possession of my section on the famous sleeping-car, Yokohama, and there met once more the General Passenger Manager of the C. P. R., who had previously secured my berth. All the officers I have yet met are remarkably kind and considerate, and help patrons of the Road all they possibly can. It is but justice to the C. P. R. to make a note of this. The C. P. R., however, does not depend on politeness for the success of their road. The provision for the comfort of passengers is unsurpassed anywhere. Every convenience, ingenuity and lavish outlay can obtain, is spread out in its amplest form, and so delightfully available that, to be using them, is to be supremely content. It is simply luxurious travelling. Between Montreal and Toronto I slept like a top, and if it had not rained when I reached Toronto, I might have spent my time there (about three hours) more profitably than I did. I got into the bus that went to the Queen's Hotel, expecting a good solid breakfast, as I should miss my dinner. It was a five minutes' ride (price, 25 cents). Arriving there I set my satchel in the hat room and made for the spacious breakfast room. The waiters were as thick as blackberries and the same in color, but it was just half an hour before a cup of coffee was forthcoming, after a lot of red tape exertion to get permission. I was halted at the entrance for a prepaid ticket. Had to back out and get one (price, 75 cents). Got in at last among a few hundred Damon and Pythias people, wearing various decorations, and all the colored waiters were so dazed, apparently with the tinsel, that a good breakfast was out of the question. The third negro I caught "on the fly," smiled at my appetite, like a sunbeam on shallow water, but the interview only ended in his telling me, "yes sar, 'twar the head waiter, sar, that seated you sar, and I will tell him sar," leaving me to catch the next specimen of Ebonite. I informed the next one however that if I was not instantly waited upon I would report the occurrence and this fetched the breakfast. It still rained and I called a cab and left for the C. P. R., and waited there for the train for Owen Sound. At Owen Souud the steamer Athabasca, of 1,146 tons, was in waiting, and although the Miramichi was only some 700 tons, so far as passenger comfort was concerned, she was far ahead in value. There is not a seat of any kind on deck, nor chance to promenade, and the white aproned fraternity look and act like out-of-elbow college students working a free passage as dude-waiters, afloat. Lake Huron is a fine sheet of fresh water, and the tortuous approaches to The Soo, as Sault St. Marie is locally called, are very pleasing. The canal and its solid granite sides is a fine specimen of lasting masonry, and the map will show that this is where Ontario and Michigan shake hands. One more night aboard the Athabasca and after one more meal, the Port Arthur station of the C. P. R. will be reached. Thunder Bay begins about where Fort William, the old Hudson Bay Co.'s station looms up, and ends at Port Arthur, a considerable town, evidently suffering the stagnation that follows a short lived boom. The C. P. R. bulletin board read: "Train for the West, 15.10;" that is the way they express 3.10 p. m., local time.

While I wait for that new departure I will indulge in a verse or two, if the muse will prove propitous:

Mile on mile, three thousand told
The iron binding holds
(Like hands clasping),
Two great oceans in its folds.
Something never dreamt of old
For man's grasping.

But the world is witness now
That Canada performed the feat
Of Thorough Travel!
It did, aye, 'twas done complete
As travellers all allow
While some marvel.

Notes by the way, number three, will be from the ruins of Vancouver, when I will give the travel cost for the information of your readers, anxious to go and do likewise.

ANOTHER LOT of Condensed Coffee just received at Beer & Goff's. 3i—jy19

ORDERS for Piano Tuning promptly attended to. Wm. A. Hawley, Box 139 or Rocklin House. jy 19 3i

Supreme Court.

The July term of the Supreme Court opened at Georgetown, on Tuesday, the 20th July, His Lordship Chief Justice Palmer presiding. The following gentlemen composed the Grand Jury:—

Alexander R. Beaton, foreman; Robert D. McCallum, Peter Stewart, Patrick Walsh, Cyrus Shaw, Aaron Cogswell, Dennis Murphy, Charles S. Sterns, William S. Easton, John Mills, James A. Beaton, Lauchlin A. McKay, Stephen R. McLean, John A. McLean, Wm. Gordon, James R. McLean, Michael McCormack.

The usual Commission of the Peace and the Proclamation against Vice and Immorality was then read in open court.

Mr. William Strickland was on motion of Mr. E. J. Hodgson allowed to take the examination for admission to study as an attorney.

The Court made a rule that the month of August should be a *vacation* as far as regards pleadings, and should come under the rules and practice of the Court of Westminster relative to the long vacation.

Mr. Patrick McInnis, of St. Peter's Bay, and Mr. Hugh Currie, of Peake's Station, were, on motion of Mr. Attorney-General Sullivan, duly appointed "Commissioners for taking affidavits in the Supreme Court."

In the matter of the application of George H. Holbrook, under Naturalization Act, 1881, Mr. Hodgson, for applicant, moved that certificate under said act be read. The certificate read in open court.

July 22.

Mr. Reuben D. Stavert, late a student in the office of E. J. Hodgson, Esq., was duly admitted an attorney of the Supreme Court.

The Queen on prosecution of Cantwell vs. Conway. These were 3 bills of indictment found last term against the Conway's for assaulting the Cantwell's.

There were also some civil suits pending between the parties for trespass and slander, all of which the parties settled and went home good friends, the Attorney-General having entered *nolle prosequis* on the indictment.

James Clow vs. Augustus Rogers, an absent debtor. Verdict for plaintiff for $76. A. A. McLean for plaintiff.

James McBride vs. Merchants Bank of Halifax. A *quantum meriut* for services rendered the bank as agent. McLean and Hodgson for plaintiff; Morson and Peters for defendant. This case will likely occupy the Court all day to-morrow.

The Chief Justice delivered his charge to the Grand Jury, congratulating them on the fact that he had no criminal matter to lay before them. His Lordship made but a few remarks in which he called their attention to the want of a proper edifice in which to hold the sittings of the Court. He also reminded them that the responsibility rested upon them as a jury and individual citizens to see the laws of their country properly obeyed, and offenders promptly punished, urged upon them the fact that the evil of intemperance was still in their midst, which the laws of their country intended to suppress. The Grand Jury retired and brought in the following report:

May it please Your Lordship,—

We, the Grand Jury of King's County, convened, would most respectfully draw your attention to the disadvantage under which we labor, in not haveing a proper or suitable building in which to hold the Supreme Court for King's County.

In February last, the Court House being a wooden building and containing valuable papers, was destroyed by fire during the term of Court, and no building having since been provided for despatch of business pertaining to the Supreme Court, the Sheriff of King's County has been under the necessity of applying to the Board of Trustees for Georgetown School District for the use of the school room in which to hold the present sitting of the Court, and having no guarantee or certainty that this building will again, on a future occasion, be placed at the disposal of the Court, we would most respectfully urge on the proper authorities the absolute necessity of taking the proper steps, as the importance of the case demands, and provide a suitable and proper building for the accommodation of the Supreme Court of King's County.

In view of the fact that the fire that destroyed the former Court House evidently was occasioned from the outside, leading us to believe that it was the work of an incendiary, we would therefore urge on the authorities the advisability of having the new structure built of brick, in order to guard against a similar occurrence. There are valuable papers in connection with this Court, the loss of which would occasion considerable inconvenience and disaster, we would recommend that in the contemplated Court House a fire-proof vault will be constructed for the safety and preservation of said papers.

In behalf of self and fellows,
A. R. BEATON,
Foreman.

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

OSBORNE HOUSE.

July 21—J W Hughes, Orwell; Wm Dingwell, Souris, Kemble Coffin, Mt Stewart; S C Clarke, do; W S Hughes, Cape Traverse; Jas R Elliott, Elliott's Mills; Ambrose Macdonald, Brae, Lot 9; Mrs J W Fraser and three children, St Peter's Bay; J D Page, Boston; Mrs E Gunn, do; Peter McKinnion, do; O B Emery and wife, Montague; R D Stavert, Georgetown; Wm A Hickey, Brooklyn; Miss M A Callaghan, do. 22—W F Burditt and wife, St John, N B; C H Smith, do; S P Borden, Pugwash, N S. J D Cameron, Murray Harbor; H Richardson, Freetown; B St John, New York.

RANKIN HOUSE.

July 21—Jas G Hinckley, Boston, Mass; Walter S Waite and wife, do; A C Pierce, do; M L Gooche, do; M R Mason, do; L Harris and wife, Haverhill, Mass; Francis Cox and wife, Salem, Mass; Jas B Curwen and wife, do; C Kemble Harston, Toronto; Lillie McDonald, Pictou; Maggie Grant, do; P J Quinn, St John, N B; P G Fraser, Montague; Miss Fraser, do; D A Starr, Montreal. 22—Geo F Moulton, New York; Harry De Beresford, do.

REVERE HOUSE.

July 21—E L Foster, Montreal; S W Vinson, Boston; W E Copp, Hamilton, Ont; W H Hawkin, jr, Brooklyn, N Y; R Macdonald and wife, Pictou; D E Clarke, Orwell.

ROCKLIN HOUSE.

July 21—Jas O Morrow and wife, Souris; Rev J C Spurr, Cavendish, Arthur Simpson, do; John McNeil, do; Voltaire Clay, Pownal; Mrs McDonald, Montague; J McDonald, do; J W Johnston, Pictou, N S; Jas McKinnon, Port Elgin, Ont; Mrs S Dorsey, Guysboro, N S; A J Elias, Annapolis, N S.

SHIP NEWS.

PORT OF CHARLOTTETOWN.

ENTERED.

July 21—Morning Star, McMahon, Shemogue, deals; tug Willoughby, Lantz, Point Prim.
July 22—Bounty, McLaine, Pictou, coal; Two Sisters, Daly, Murray Harbor, lobsters, etc; stmr M A Starr, Ferguson, Halifax; P L G, Anderson, Pictou, coal.

CLEARED.

July 21—Morning Star, McMahon, bal; Pholine, Marshman, Buctouche, oats, etc; Margaret Ann, Buckler, Wallace, mdse; Sylvia Ann, Bourke, Cocagne, oats, etc; Isabella, Garvin, Newcastle, bal; Escort, Palmer, Clace Bay, do; Foam, Moran, Pictou, do.
July 22—Tug Willoughby, Lantz, Point Prim; Lusteria, Poirier, Lingan, bal; Two Sisters, Daly, Buctouche, bal; SS M. A. Starr, Ferguson, Halifax; P. L. G., Anderson, Pictou, bal.

OTHER PORTS.

Summerside, July 20—Ent, schr Kate, Walsh, Pictou, coal; Lucity Ann, Gesner, Richibucto, lumber. 21—Scud, Graham, Richibucto, lumber; Commodore, McKay, Newcastle, do. Cld 20—Schrs Kate, Walsh, Pictou, bal; Henry Swan, Long, Richibucto, bal; str Miramichi, Baquet, Montreal, lobsters. 21—Scud, Graham, Richibucto, bal.

Summerside Exports.

SUMMERSIDE, July 20.

Shipped per steamer Princess of Wales, Cameron master, for Point du Chene:

62 bbls mackerel	$ 345 00
89 cases eggs	295 00
64 lbs cheese	8 00
560 lbs butter	90 00
7 bags potatoes	4 00
22 lambs	44 00
450 lbs wool	104 00
108 lbs Island cloth	86 00
	$ 976 00

By same steamer on the 21st:

34 cases eggs	$ 102 00
240 sheep	600 00
1 pig	6 00
113 lbs butter	18 00
	$ 726 00

TEA! TEA!

CHURCH TEA,

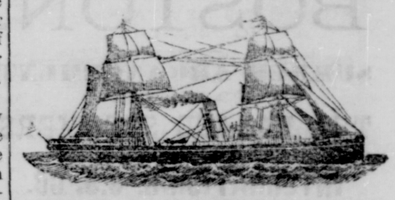
In the Cherry Valley Church.

ON WEDNESDAY, July the 28th inst., from 3 to 6 p. m.
Tickets, 25 Cents.
Proceeds to be devoted towards repairs of Church.
Should Wednesday prove unfavorable the Tea will take place on Thursday.
July 21—wky

Household Furniture.

BY Auction, at my Salesroom, FRIDAY, 23rd inst., at 2 o'clock—
Parlor, Dining-room, Bed-room and Kitchen Furniture, Glassware, Crockery, &c., &c.
G. M. HARRIS,
July 21—2i Auctioneer.

For St. John's, Newfoundland.



TEAMER "Bonavista," for St. John's, N'fld, will be due here SATURDAY, 24th inst.
For Freight or Passage apply to
PEAKE BROS. & CO.,
July 20—3i Agents.

WHEATLEY & SONS,

AUCTIONEERS

—AND—

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.

July 5, 1886—3mos eod & wky

SUMMER RESORT.

Lorne Hotel, - - Tracadie Beach.

UNDER new first-class management for 1886. Surf Bathing, Boating, Fishing, Shooting, and all seaside recreations. First-class in all its appointments. Special rates quoted for board, &c., including drive from Bedford Station Saturday, and back Monday morning, offering cheap recreation. Return ticket for Bedford Station only 60 cents.
For full particulars address:
LORNE HOTEL CO.,
Tracadie or Charlottetown.
July 8, 1886—tu th sat

Auction Sale.

Valuable Brick Building and Premises

I AM instructed to Sell by Auction, THURSDAY, July 29th, at 12 o'clock, noon, on the premises, that very valuable

Four Story Brick Building,

on the corner of Queen and King Street, Charlottetown. Having a front of seventy-one feet (71) feet on Queen Street and eighty-four (84) feet on King Street.

It contains on first floor three stores on Queen Street and one on King Street, with offices and warerooms on second and third storeys, accessible by stairway and hoisting gear.

This desirable building could easily be made the largest and best Hotel in the city—conveniently situated in close proximity to the public wharves and Railway Station.

A. McNEILL,
Auctioneer.
Ch'town, July 7, '86—eod tf dte