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Charlottetown, June 14, 1889—eod

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ALWAYS A LARGE STOCK TO SELECT FROM,
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[WRITTEN FOR THE EXAMINER.]
"To the Absent"—Resumed.

The pendulum swings; the hands move round, Another hour is told. Thus ages through the short to-day—too short for dreams of man—have rolled. Too short for dreams, but for the hopeful, earnest souls that win Just long enough for victory. The pearl-gates shut the victors in.

Then tell me, thou whose voice were sweet to charm the care-encumbered mind, In times long gone who smoothed the brow, whose every smile and word was kind, Thou dost not find this life too short. It spreads inviting paths to thee. But thou art earnest, thou art tired; and I—but dreams will come to me.

The pendulum swings; the hands move round, 'Twas ever thus at home was love—such thoughts unbidden come— And memory hath her treasure, stores of riches hidden there, Gathered in fancy wreaths of pearls amid love-lit gems so fair.

And a year ago we parted; just a year ago to-day, I, where the shadows fall, remain; you, passed into the strife, away. 'E'en now I see the form I love, and words are ringing sweet and kind: Your last: in memory fresh they dwell, clear dew-drops of a master-mind.

And yet I know, the simpler truths are sweeter to the many souls; The gentle life of gentle hopes the gentle kind- red touch controls. And hearts are seared to foulest shapes of secret sin and hidden crime; 'E'en 'neath the mellowed words that flow, of scientific truths sublime.

Can science tell us more of God, of Truth, the source of all that's true, Than dwells in memory mother-taught,— strains sweet and old that thrill anew The power, the mystery that grasps of worlds and worlds within its own As we, "on wings of faith" must rise, in spirit worship at the Throne. 'Tis God in man to man reveals in mystic fellowship this truth, The waning light of wavering age it quickens to eternal youth,

To pass one long unending day where knowledge is of Him we see, And sons that roll in praise away tell of their number yet to be.

'Tis strange, my darling! thus to have your soul forever linked to mine; Yet the tie may ne'er be broken, for we rest in the divine; And we grow to fuller beauty of the Christ-life that's within, And, in spirit converse, nearer, for the absence of the sin.

The dewdrops gather on the leaf, the zephyrs fan them as they blow, Yet still in mystery is veiled how lilies in their season grow. From blades to bud, and bud to bloom, we watch the floweret in the dale, Breathing the Christ-spoken truths anew, fair, silent lily of the vale.

'Tis better that we know not now the secrets of the hidden life; The rest that waiteth "over there"—'twere sweeter after strife. 'Tis better that we know not now the way the quiet Master moves. We love him, He has loved us so. He does the best for those He loves.

To Dakota and Back.

NO. VIII.

A run of twelve miles over the Grand Rapids and Indiana Railway from Vicksburg, on the morning of May 22nd, brought me to Kalamazoo, a town on the main line of the Michigan Central Railway, about midway between Detroit and Chicago. My purpose in visiting Kalamazoo was to have a look at the richly bred trotting stock on the Kalamazoo Farm, the property of Messrs. S. A. Brown & Co. This establishment is situated about two miles outside Kalamazoo City, and it is one of the most famous of the kind in the whole country. There are several more extensive in their operations, but none where a high standard of excellence is aimed at. Kalamazoo Farm has a very high reputation in the East, extending even to this Province, and the visitor has only to look the stock over individually and examine the records and pedigrees of same to be convinced of the fact that here is a noted home of the trotter. Having given at some length my impressions of what I saw and heard at Kalamazoo Farm to the recognized turf journal of the Province, I will content myself with a few observations here. The stallions in service are Ambassador, 2,214, by Geo. Wilkes, dam, Lady Carr, by American Clay, 34; Warlock, by Belmont, dam the famous Waterwitch, and Empire, by Mambrino Patchen, dam by Alexander's Abdullah, Anteeo, 2,161, by Electioneer, dam, Columbine, by A. W. Richmond, was purchased in California last winter by Mr. Brown and another, at a cost of \$16,000, and brought east to Kentucky, where his services in the stud are so greatly appreciated that it is not probable he will be taken north for some years. The brood mares are a grand lot, both individually and by breeding, a large number of them being in the 2,30 list. No animal is retained for breeding purposes that does not give abundant promises of being a producer of speed. The young stock are all richly bred, and their performances on the turf in years to come will no doubt add to the fame of Kalamazoo Farm. On the farm there is an excellent half-mile track, and the trainer employed this season is Mr. Peter Johnston, whose reputation is national.

Kalamazoo City contains about 25,000 inhabitants. It is the prettiest place I saw on my trip. It is well laid out, and the principal streets are paved with cedar blocks. Except in the chief business centre, the streets are planted with most beautiful trees, ensuring an abundance of shade everywhere. The private lawns are very neatly kept, and the sidewalks are the best

I have ever seen. They are built of Portland cement, and are smoother than stone, hard, and apparently quite as durable. Some of them have been laid for eighteen years, and are still in a good state of preservation. In Kalamazoo the winters are, like our own, sometimes very severe, but the Michigan frosts do not appear to affect the cement walks. The cost of laying these walks in Kalamazoo varies from fourteen to eighteen cents per square foot. Not only are they laid along the streets in that town, but the entrance of her citizens has placed a cement foot path to the rear as well as the front entrance of large numbers of private residences. Most of the cottages are built some distance from the street line, thus entailing the construction of a large amount of private walk to each. It is needless to say that the public as well as the private walks are kept scrupulously clean. I only wish that the people of Charlottetown were imbued with a small share of that public spirit which has made Kalamazoo one of the prettiest towns in that whole western country. Our sidewalks are a disgrace to any community, and our clay streets are great heaps of dust, blown hither and thither in clouds by every breeze of wind, to the annoyance and discomfort of every citizen who may have occasion to be abroad, and to the loss of all who have goods or chat els in store or residence. The old system is being followed one year after another, and no one in authority appears to have the courage to suggest a departure from the beaten path, the consequence being that our streets and sidewalks are going from bad to worse each year. The latter are, in many places, veritable man-traps, dangerous to life and limb when trodden either by day or night. But I may be told that the inauguration of an improved system of making streets and sidewalks means a larger expenditure for such purposes, and whence is the money to come? I reply deliberately, but with no thought of giving offence, that were it not for the well-meaning but misguided action of a majority of voters of this city, who persist in foisting upon our people an Act which experience has years ago demonstrated to be utterly powerless to regulate the liquor traffic, Charlottetown might long since be in the receipt of an annual revenue from this source sufficient to give us cement walks, paved streets and other improvements which the requirements of modern civilization imperatively demand. Pardon the digression.

Leaving Kalamazoo on the evening of May 22nd, I reached Port Huron at 1.25 next morning. The night was extremely cold, there being a heavy frost, which did considerable damage to the growing crops, both in Michigan and Western Ontario. At 3.25 a. m. the train left Point Edward for the east, and I was thus enabled to see all that portion of Ontario to which I travelled at night on the outward trip. The main line of the Grand Trunk Railway traverses a grand agricultural country in Western Ontario, greatly surpassing the eastern section of the Province. Magnificent orchards are to be seen everywhere. The acreage under apple culture is not devoted entirely to this purpose—grain crops are also grown on the same ground, the land being tilled close round the trees. Limestone cliffs abound along the railway line, in fact a great part of that country appears to rest on a limestone foundation, which crops out here and there, rendering it quite an easy matter for the farmers to obtain a supply of this fertilizer. West of Toronto, the only towns of note on this part of the line, were Stratford, Berlin and Guelph, but in passing along little more than a glimpse of these places is obtained. It was the same with Toronto, where we only had a delay of fifteen minutes. Night closed down on us before Montreal was reached, and I had the ill luck of passing over the greater part of the line between Montreal and Point Levi during the night both going out and returning, and the same thing occurred between Campbellton and Moncton. The morning of May 24th found us nearing Chaudiere, and the day being fine and clear, the mountains of Maine were plainly visible in the distance. Snow had not yet all disappeared from elevated places along the line. The Governor-General and party were on our train from Montreal, bound on a fishing excursion to the famous New Brunswick salmon resorts. The atmosphere being clear, I got a much better view of the country on the north side of the St. Lawrence than I did when going west. I had no idea that this section of Quebec was so rugged and broken. Of course I only saw it in the distance, but the landscape presented a wild appearance. The farmers of eastern Quebec only appeared to have got properly under way with their seeding at this time. Farming, as carried on there, appears to be a poorly conducted business. I noticed when passing along, a single plow drawn by three horses, two of which were abreast, the third being hitched ahead of these. This three-cornered team was attended by three able-bodied men, one of whom drove the forward horse, the second the other two, while the third held the plow.

The people of Campbellton made quite a noise over the Governor-General on the arrival of our train at that town on the evening of the 24th. The houses were all illuminated, and a torchlight procession, headed by a band, paraded the street.

The morning of May 25th found us at Canaan, a barren waste about twenty miles from Moncton. I hope that the Canaan of old presented a more inviting appearance to the wanderer of ancient times than the New Brunswick Canaan does to the prospector of to-day.

In concluding these hastily written sketches, I may say that between here and Dakota, inclusive, along the route over which I travelled, I saw no place which, in my opinion, rivals in point of fertility the best farming districts of this Province, and compared with great portions of the country through which I passed, Prince Edward Island is an agricultural paradise.

A. McD.

Telegraphic Odds and Ends.

A BUDGET OF GENERAL NEWS FROM ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

PARIS, July 30.—Two French men-of-war have been ordered to proceed to the Island of Crete.

LONDON, July 30.—In the House of Commons to-day the royal grants bill passed its first reading without division.

FAYETTEVILLE, Ark., July 30.—This section was visited on Sunday night by the most terrible electric and rain storm ever seen here. It lasted three hours, and during that time the fearfulness and grandeur of the scene were beyond description. Lightning made the heavens so bright as to be painful and blinding to the eyes, while the reports of thunder that followed appeared to shake the very foundations of the earth. Many buildings were struck by lightning.

FREDERICTON, July 30.—The *Gleaner* has the following: "Hon. John Costigan is at Edmunston visiting his constituents. Our correspondent at that place writes that Sir John Macdonald and Hon. Mr. Chapleau are expected there about the last of the month, when there will be a grand Conservative rally. It is expected Lady Macdonald will accompany Sir John, as the St. Francis railway will commence operations about the 1st August, and Lady Macdonald will probably turn the first sod."

QUEBEC, July 30.—The *Chronicle* says: "We hear on what seems good authority that Father Labelle intends to resign his position as deputy commissioner of agriculture. He will return, we are informed, to his charge as cure. This will be something of a blow to Mercier in a political sense, but the department will be a gainer by the change. Father Labelle has not proved a conspicuous success as the head of the department, and public opinion has long ago decided that in a purely secular position a priest is very much out of place."

WINNIPEG, Man. July 30.—The full court to-day dismissed Martin Burke's appeal from the order of commitment made by Judge Bain. Burke therefore goes back to Chicago as soon as the department of justice issues the necessary extradition order.

PITTSBURG, Pa., July 30.—A strike of coke workers involving 25,000 men, is imminent.

ST. PETERSBURG, July 30.—The Czar desires that the Emperor William receive him at Potsdam. He will not visit Berlin for reasons of personal safety. He will be able to keep the public at a greater distance at Potsdam than at the capital. For the same reason he has also altered his route. He will arrive in his yacht at Settin and go by rail to Potsdam.

PATERSON, N. J., July 30.—English capitalists are said to be making efforts to obtain control of the various locomotive works and silk factories here in addition to the brewing interests already secured. It is reported that a syndicate of American capitalists has been formed for the establishment of a brewery in opposition to the English brewery syndicate.

BRUSSELS, July 30.—The Congo Railway Co. will be regularly constituted here on Wednesday. Of the proposed capital of 25,000,000 francs the Belgian state has subscribed 10,000,000, and the founders 5,000,000. Public subscriptions will soon be opened at Brussels, London and Berlin for 10,000,000 francs.

TORONTO, July 30.—An Ottawa despatch says that Adam Brown, M. P. for Hamilton, and Mr. Parmelee, of the Customs Department, will accompany Hon. Mr. Abbott on his Mission to Australia.

TORONTO, July 30.—In an interview Goldwin Smith gives the impression he derived from the recent conversations with Senator Hill, President Harrison and other prominent American politicians on the subject of trade relations between the United States and Canada. Summing up, he says, "there seems to be no ground for supposing that any unfavorable change has recently taken place in the attitude of Americans towards the extension of trade relations, and I would expect all who take an interest in the subject patiently to await the meeting of Congress and the authoritative declaration of the policy of the American government."

THOUSANDS have been relieved of indigestion and loss of appetite by a single bottle of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. The use of this medicine, by giving tone and strength to the assimilative organs has made innumerable cures of chronic dyspepsia. Price \$1. Worth \$5 a bottle.

MARRIED.

At his rooms at A. L. Anderson's, Summerside, on the 24th ult., by Rev. C. F. Lowe, Rector, Jas. A. Stewart, of West Point, to Janie M. Dunville, of Port Hill.

At St. Mary's Church, Summerside, on the 24th ult., by Rev. C. F. Lowe, Rector, Archibald McMillan, of Lot 7, to Mary McPhee of Lot 9.

At the Methodist Parsonage, Summerside, on the 24th ult., by Rev. C. W. Hamilton, Donald Bell, of Cape Traverse, to Eva Selina Myers, of Carleton.

DIED.

At the residence of his son, Thomas Adams, Port Hill, on the 28th June, Henry Adams, aged 82 years, a native of Kirkhampton, Eng. He leaves two sons and one daughter to mourn their loss.

At Wellington, on the 27th ult., of dropsy, Pelagie, dearly beloved wife of Lawrence A. Arsensault, in the 35th year of her age, leaving a sorrowing husband and eight children to mourn the loss of a loving wife and mother.

At Uigg, on the 29th ult., Murdoch McLeod.

The evils resulting from habitual costiveness are many and serious; but the use of harsh, drastic purgatives is quite as dangerous. In Ayer's pills, however, the patient has a mild but effective aperient, superior to all others, especially for family use.