

# The Examiner.

VOL. 1. W. L. COTTON, Manager & Editor. SATURDAY MORNING - - - SEPTEMBER 1, 1877. NO. 92

**NOW OPENED,**  
**AT LONDON HOUSE!**  
—E. CASPIAN—  
**RIBBONS,**  
**TURQUOISES,**  
**BLACK LUSTRES,**  
**BROWN LUSTRES,**  
**SILKESIAS,**  
**DRESS LININGS!!**  
Aug. 24—6in  
**A. McNEILL,**  
Auctioneer and Commission Merchant  
NO. 1 QUEEN STREET,  
CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND  
AUCTION SALES, of all descriptions, attended to in city and country at moderate rates.  
May 21, 1877.

**QUEEN INSURANCE CO.**  
**OF ENGLAND.**  
Capital -- Two Millions Sterling.  
INSURANCE effected on all kinds of Buildings, Merchandise, and Produce Also, on Vessels on the stocks.  
Special rates for isolated residences.  
Losses settled promptly.  
GEORGE MACLEOD (Union Bank), Agent for Prince Edward Island  
June --

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

**Educational Notice.**  
**Mr. J. Cunningham Dunlop**  
Begs to intimate that he intends opening, at his residence, Hillsborough Street, on Monday, September 3rd, a first-class  
**LADIES SCHOOL**  
for which purpose, his handsome and commodious class-rooms, will, when completed, be particularly well adapted.  
The course of instruction will include, in addition to an English Education, the French, Italian, Spanish, German and Latin languages.  
School hours—senior pupils from 9 a. m., to 3 p. m.; junior pupils from 10 a. m., to 2 p. m.  
While the senior pupils are to be considered Mr. Dunlop's special care, all juniors as well as seniors will receive instruction in the Modern Languages from him alone. A limited number of junior boys will also be received.—Prospectus on application.  
Hillsborough Street, August 16th.

**REMEMBER,**  
**Electors of Ch'town,**  
**REMEMBER THAT THE**  
**DAILY EXAMINER**  
is daily on Sale at the Stores of—  
H. A. HARVIE,  
South Side Queen St.  
T. O'CONNELL,  
Lower Queen St.  
THEO. L. CHAPPELL,  
North Side Queen St.

**Steamer Arrangements.**  
**Prince Edward Island STEAMERS.**  
**SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.**  
**Nova Scotia.**  
Leave Charlottetown for Pictou every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY, & SATURDAY mornings, at 5 o'clock, connecting there at 10 a. m., with train for Halifax. Fare to Halifax, \$4.70. Picnic Parties of Twenty and upwards can obtain Return Tickets at Charlottetown Office to Pictou and back same day \$1.00 each.  
**Returning to Charlottetown.**  
Leave Pictou every TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, FRIDAY and SATURDAY, about 2.30 p.m. on arrival of evening train from Halifax.

**CAPE BRETON.**  
Leave Pictou for Hawkesbury every Monday and THURSDAY, on arrival of morning train from Halifax, connecting both ways with stage and Steamer "Neptune," to and from Sydney and Bras d'Or Lake.  
Returning to Pictou same nights, connecting with 10 a. m. Train TUESDAY and FRIDAY for Halifax.  
New Brunswick, Canada and United States.  
Leaves SUMMERSIDE every day (Sunday excepted) on arrival of morning train from Charlottetown, connecting at SHEDIAC with trains for each of above named places, and at St. John with Steamers of INTERNATIONAL CO. for PORTLAND and BOSTON. Also, leave Charlottetown for Summerside every Monday morning, about 3 o'clock.  
Returning, leaves SHEDIAC every day (Sundays excepted) on arrival of day train from ST. JOHN, for Summerside; connect there, without delay, with train for Charlottetown. Also, leaves Summerside for Charlottetown every Saturday evening, about 6 o'clock.  
Agents: ALMON & MACENTOSH, Halifax; NOONAN & DAVIES, Pictou; A GRANT & CO, Hawkesbury; HANFORD, BROS., St. John.  
P. W. HALES.

**ONLY DIRECT LINE TO BOSTON.**  
**Steamers Carroll and Worcester.**  
BOTH Steamers are fitted with new Boilers, and their Passenger accommodation arranged for every convenience and comfort, and fitted up in elegant style.  
FREIGHT carried at moderate rates and as low as by any other route.  
EGGS in boxes and barrels handled with the greatest care.  
SAVING TIME, only one business day used in reaching Boston, by leaving here Saturday Morning and catching steamer at Halifax, and arriving at Boston Monday morning.  
**LEAVE CHARLOTTETOWN Every Thursday,**  
punctually at 5 p. m.  
**LEAVE BOSTON Every Saturday,**  
punctually at noon.  
CARVELL BROS., Agent,  
Ch'town, June 7, 1877.

**Parks' Cotton Yarns.**  
AWARDED the only Medal, given for COTTON YARNS of Canadian Manufacture at the  
**CENTENNIAL EXHIBITION.**  
Nos. 5's to 10's.  
White, Blue, Red, Orange, and Green.  
Warranted full length and weight.  
Stronger and better than any other Yarn on the market.  
**Cotton Carpet Warp.**  
No. 12's 4 PLY IN ALL COLORS.  
Warranted fast.  
WM. PARKS & SON,  
New Brunswick Cotton Mills, May 23 77  
St. John, N.B.

**Excursion Tickets.**  
**TO BOSTON AND RETURN,**  
**STEAMERS CARROLL & WORCESTER,**  
**For \$15.00.**  
**CARVELL BROS**  
**MONTREAL & ACADIAN STEAMSHIP LINE.**  
**HASZARD BROS., Agents.**  
Montreal, Charlottetown, P. E. I., Sydney, C. B., & St. John's, N. F.  
S. S. "VENEZIA," Capt. John A. Macmesters  
S. S. "VALLETTA," Capt. Daniel Anderson  
Should sufficient freight offer, it is intended to run the steamers of this line during the present season, regularly, between the above mentioned ports. The attention of importers is directed to the advantages offered. The steamers are in all respects first-class, well found, staunch, and well adapted for the route, having excellent passenger accommodation.  
All freight delivered in good order at lowest rates.  
For freight or passage apply to  
HASZARD BROS., Agents,  
July 16, 1877—cod tr

**QUEBEC & GULF PORTS**  
**Steamship Company**  
"SECRET," CAPT. DAVIDSON.  
"MIRAMICHI," CAPT. BAQUET.  
WILL LEAVE PICTOU on arrival of Monday Afternoon Train from Halifax every Monday Midnight. SHEDIAC (after arrival of Tuesday Train from St. John and Halifax) every Tuesday Afternoon. CHARLOTTETOWN, every Tuesday Morning. SUMMERSIDE every Tuesday.  
Pashebec, Peree, Gaspé, Father Point, and all Above Named Places.  
LOW RATES. QUICK TIME  
CARVELL BROS., Agents,  
Ch'town, June 16, 1877.—mth

**THE DAILY EXAMINER IS ON SALE**  
AT THE STORES OF  
**Henry A. Harvie, Theoph. L. Chappelle, and T. O'Connell.**  
**Price Only 2 Cents**  
June 27, 1877—her

**J. F. McKay,**  
(NORTH SIDE QUEEN SQUARE)  
Has just received a varied assortment of American and Geneva  
**Watches,**  
Gold and Silver;  
**Ladies' & Gents' Watch Chains,**  
Gold and Silver;  
**Plain & Fancy Rings,**  
**Gold Lockets, Brooches, Earrings, Studs, Silver Thimbles, etc**  
Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry skillfully repaired.—Satisfaction guaranteed, and a work warranted.  
Aug. 21—lm

**Apples & Onions.**  
HOURLY expected, ex "Alhambra," from Montreal—  
50 Bbls. Apples,  
25 " Onions.  
A. McNEILL, Auctioneer,  
No. 11 Queen St., Aug. 28—3in

**FAIRY MYTHOLOGY OF IRELAND.**  
No. 3—THE STOLEN BRIDE.  
About the year 1670 there was a fine young fellow living at a place called Querin in the county Clare. He was brave and strong and rich, for he had his own land and his own house, and not one to lord it over him. He was called the Kern of Querin. And many a time he would go out alone to shoot the wild fowl at night along the lonely strand, and sometimes cross over northward to the broad east strand, about two miles away, to find the wild geese.  
One cold, frosty November evening he was watching for them, crouched down behind the ruins of an old hut, when a loud splashing noise attracted his attention. "It is the wild geese," he thought, and raising his gun, waited in deathlike silence the approach of his victims.  
But presently he saw a dark mass moving along the edge of the strand. And he knew there were no wild geese near him. So he watched and waited till the black mass came closer, and then he distinctly perceived four stout men carrying a bier on their shoulders, on which lay a corpse covered with a white cloth. For a few moments they laid it down, apparently to rest themselves, and the Kern instantly fired; on which the four men ran away shrieking, and the corpse was left alone on the bier. Kern of Querin immediately sprang to the place, and lifting the cloth from the face of the corpse beheld by the freezing starlight the form of a beautiful young girl, apparently not dead but in a deep sleep.  
Gently he passed his hand over her face and raised her up, when she opened her eyes and looked around with wild wonder, but spake never a word, though he tried to soothe and encourage her. Then, thinking it was dangerous for them to remain in that place, he raised her from the bier, and taking her hand led her away to his own house. They arrived safely but in silence. And for twelve months did she remain with the Kern, never tasting food or speaking word for all that time.  
When the next November Eve came round he resolved to visit the east strand again and watch from the same place, in the hope of meeting with some adventure that might throw light on the history of the beautiful girl. His way lay beside the old ruined fort called *Loss na fallange* (the Fort of the Mantle), and as he passed, the sound of music and mirth fell on his ear. He stopped to catch the words of the voices, and had not waited long when he heard a man say in a low whisper—  
"Where shall we go to-night to carry off a bride?"  
And a second voice answered—  
"Wherever we go I hope better luck will be ours than we had this day twelve months."  
"Yes," said a third, "on that night we carried off a rich prize, the fair daughter of O'Connor; but that clown, the Kern of Querin, broke our spell and took her from us. Yet little pleasure has he had of his bride, for she has neither eaten nor drunk nor uttered a word since she entered his house."  
"And so she will remain," said a fourth, "until he makes her eat off her father's tablecloth, which covered her as she lay on the bier, and which is now thrown up over the top of her bed."  
On hearing all this the Kern rushed home, and without waiting even for the morning entered the young girl's room, took down the tablecloth, spread it on the table, laid meat and drink thereon, and led her to it. "Drink," he said, "that speech may come to you." And she drank and ate of the food, and then speech came. And she told the Kern her story—how she was to have been married to a young lord of her own country, and the wedding guests had all assembled, when she felt herself suddenly ill and swooned away, and never knew of what had happened to her until the Kern had passed his hand over her face, by which she recovered consciousness, but could neither eat nor speak, for a spell was on her and she was helpless.  
Then the Kern prepared a chariot, and carried home the young girl to her father, who was like to die for joy when he beheld her. And the Kern grew mightily in O'Connor's favour, so that at last he gave him his fair young daughter to wife; and she wedded pair lived together happily for many long years after, and no evil befel them, but good followed all the work of their hands.  
This story of Kern of Querin still lingers in the faithful, vivid Irish memory, and is often told by the peasants of Clare when they gather round the fire on the awful festival of Samhain, or November eve, when the dead walk, and the spirits of earth and air have power over mortals, whether for good or evil.  
The evil influence of the fairy glance does not kill, but it throws the object into a death-like trance, in which the real body is carried off to some fairy mansion, while a log of wood, or some ugly, deformed creature is left in its place, clothed with a shadow of the stolen form. Young women remarkable for beauty, young men, and handsome children, are the chief victims of the fairy stroke. The girls are wedded to fairy chiefs, and the young men to fairy queens; and if the mortal children do not turn out well they are sent back, and others carried off in their place. It is sometimes possible, by the spells of a powerful fairy man, to bring back a living being from Fairy-land, but they are never

quite the same after. They have always a spirit-like look, especially if they have listened to the fairy music. For the fairy music is soft, and low, and plaintive, with a fatal charm for mortal ears.  
One day a gentleman entered a cabin in the county Clare, and saw a young girl of about 20 seated by the fire, chanting a melancholy song, without settled words or music; on enquiry he was told that she had once heard the fairy harp, and those who hear it lose all memory of love or hate, and forget all things, and never more have any other sound in their ears save the soft music of the fairy harp, and when the spell is broken, they die.  
It is singular that the Irish national airs—plaintive, beautiful, and unutterably pathetic—should so perfectly express the spirit of the Ceol-Sidhe [the fairy-music] as it haunts the fancy of the people and mingles with all their traditions of the spirit world. Wild and capricious as the fairy nature, these delicate harmonies, with their mystic, mournful rhythm, seem to touch the deepest chords of feeling, or to fill the sunshine with laughter, according to the mood of the players; but, above all things, Irish music is the utterance of a divine sorrow, not stormy or passionate, but like that of an exiled spirit, yearning and wistful, vague and unresting, ever seeking the unattainable, ever shadowed, as it were, with memories of some lost good, or some dim foreboding of a coming fate—emotions that seem to find their truest expression in the sweet, sad, lingering wail of the pathetic minor in a genuine Irish air. There is a beautiful phrase in one of the ancient manuscripts descriptive of the wonderful power of Irish music over the sensitive human organization:—"Wounded men were soothed when they heard it, and slept; and woman in travail forgot their pains." There are many legends concerning the subtle charm of the fairy music and dance, when the mortal under their influence seems to move through the air with "the naked, fleshless feet of the spirit," and is lulled by the ecstasy of the cadence into forgetfulness of all things, and sometimes into the sleep of death.

**News of the World.**  
**UNITED STATES.**  
At Port Delaware, Pa., Monday, Patrick Garraghan was tormenting Wm. Crane, and not desisting after several warnings, Crane struck him with a poker, killing him instantly.  
Sitting Bull, and 1300 warriors, have met south of the British line. It is understood he left the British territory because of difficulty with the authorities. His band is in good condition. If Sitting Bull is found on this side of the line he will be relentlessly pursued.—N. Y. Paper.  
Details of the railroad accident on the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific railroad, at the East Branch of the Four Mile Creek, seven miles from Des Moines, are beginning to arrive. The number of killed is estimated all the way from ten to fifty. All the train but the sleeping car went down into the stream. The engine is completely out of sight.  
Gloucester, Mass., Aug. 27.—During the past week seventy-three fishing arrivals have been reported, thirteen from the Grand and Western banks, aggregating 1,180,000 pounds of codfish and 105,000 of halibut; thirty-nine from George's, with 590,000 pounds of codfish and 15,000 of halibut; twenty-one from mackereling trip from off the shore, bringing in light fares. The report from the Bay of St. Lawrence are very discouraging. Codfish is in fair receipt, but very few lots are in marketable order. The weather for curing is unfavourable. Prices are well sustained.  
**CANADIAN.**  
Mr. Abel Wilcock, a well known resident of the west end, swallowed a quantity of fly poison in mistake for medicine on Friday night last, and died from its effects shortly after.  
Dr. J. Gordon Macgregor, of Halifax, has accepted an appointment to a natural science professorship in Bristol, England.  
On Saturday afternoon Wm. Nixon, at the Marsh Bridge, St. John, became overheated and drank a good deal of ice water. Towards evening inflammation of the bowels set in, and despite all that medical men could do the young man was a corpse in a few hours.  
Comedy of errors that occurred not long ago at a tavern near Lancaster, Ont. Messrs. Stewart and McBean quarrel about their horses and fight. Mr. Stewart's brother-in-law, Mr. Helps, goes to Mr. Stewart's assistance, but, being blindfolded, bites off Mr. Stewart's thumb by mistake. In his remorse and desire to do something for his brother-in-law Mr. Helps (who was more of a hindrance) goes out and cuts to pieces the valuable harness on a horse he takes to be Mr. McBean's property, but that in fact belongs to Mr. Stewart. Then Mr. Helps gives it up.  
**GREAT BRITAIN.**  
Ann Isabella Thompson, a widow in independent means, died a few days ago in London of disease, the consequence of her self-neglect. The rooms in which deceased had been living were in the most indescribable state of filth. There was no bed, and it was proved that she had not slept in one for years. A large amount of money in gold, silver and coppers, as well as silver plate, was found by the relieving officers, who took charge of it.