THE DAILY EXAMINER.

TERMS:—FIVE DOLLARS A YEAR. "This is true Liberty, when Free Born Men, having to advise the Public, may speak free."—EURIPIDES. SINGLE COPIES TWO CENTS

NEW SERIES. CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND, THURSDAY, JULY 17, 1890. VOL. 26.—NO. 42

Manchester Fire Assurance Com'y,

OF MANCHESTER, ENGLAND.

—(x)—

CAPITAL, - - - £1,000,000 STG.

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Every Description of Property Insured at Lowest Rates.

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HEAD OFFICE OF THE COMPANY, - - - - MANCHESTER, ENG.
CHIEF OFFICE FOR CANADA, - - - - - - - - TORONTO, ONT.

HORACE HASZARD & E. H. BEER,
JOINT AGENTS FOR P. E. ISLAND.

june20

A Bold Dash

FOR FIRST PLACE,

As I Have Got the Goods to do it.

—(x)—

I HAVE IMPORTED from the best Houses in the Old Country, SCOTCH and ENGLISH GOODS that cannot be beaten in quality, pattern or price, and customers are convinced at sight, as these goods speak for themselves. Five Hundred and Sixty Pairs of PANTALOONS to select from, of the prettiest patterns. LIGHT and DARK TWEED SUITINGS in the newest designs, and WORSTEDS in the finest grades, which I will make up at prices to suit the times, as I intend to let no one undersell me. I invite the public to come and examine my stock. Good Fits warranted or no sale.

A. J. MURPHY

Ch'town, May 9, 1890—tu fri UPPER QUEEN STREET

B. S. DAVIES & CO.

Merchant Tailors.

—(o)—

WE ARE SHOWING the Largest and Finest Line of Men's Neckwear in the city. Large assortment of Men's Stiff Flex Hats; large assortment of Men's Soft Hats (American); large assortment of Men's American Straw Hats; large assortment of Men's Fine White Shirts; large assortment of Men's Fancy Flannel Shirts; large assortment of Men's Fine Underwear, Braces, &c.; Light Coats for summer wear; Lap Robes, in Mummie Cloth, the correct thing; large range of Woolens, in Suitings; Spring and Summer Overcoatings and Trouserings, in Scotch and West of England goods

Mr. McDonald, late of Boston, has charge of our Tailoring Department, and you can rely on getting a good-fitting garment.

Lot of MEN'S and BOYS' READYMADE CLOTHING, at greatly reduced prices to clear.

B. S. DAVIES & CO.,

Ch'town, June 2, 1890. CAMERON BLOCK.

BANKRUPT FURNITURE

Lower than Auction Prices.

—(x)—

An Immense Lot of Bankrupt Furniture for sale at Dazzling Discounts. Must be sold at once. I defy competition.

—[x]—

JOHN NEWSON,

South Side Queen Square,

Charlottetown, Jan. 29, 1890. OPPOSITE THE POST OFFICE.

CAMPBELL'S SKREI BRAND OF

Cod Liver Oil.

—(o)—

THIS IS THE FINEST COD LIVER OIL EVER BROUGHT OUT. Cod Liver Oil usually has such a disagreeable taste, and is to many so difficult of digestion, that its excellent nutritive and medicinal qualities are not experienced. The Skrei Oil is free from these objections, being beautifully clear, pale and bright, almost tasteless, and readily assimilated by children and the most delicate invalids. Sold by

W. R. WATSON, Dispensing Chemist,

feb19 QUEEN STREET, CHARLOTTETOWN.

WEEKS & BEER,

QUEEN STREET,

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND,

Importers of British and German Dry Goods, Millinery, Smallwares, &c.

ALSO—Full Lines of Teas, Groceries and Warehouse Goods, WHOLESALE ONLY.

☞ Additions to our General Stock are being daily received from the different sources of production, and will be offered, Wholesale only, at a small advance on cost.

Ch'town, May 22, 1890—dy 2m

Druggists & General Dealers in Prince Edward Island

MAY NOW OBTAIN

DYSPEPTICURE,

The Specific for Dyspepsia,

for their customers, from the following Wholesale Houses:

T. B. BARKER & SONS, St. John,
S. McDIARMID, "
BROWN & WEBB, Halifax,
SIMSON BROS. & CO., "
KERRY, WATSON & CO., Montreal.

DYSPEPTICURE is prepared by

CHARLES K. SHORT,

june11 St. John, N. B.

WAREHOUSE TO LET.

WE offer for lease the Brick Warehouse, on Pownal Street, owned by the trustees of the late Owen Connolly's Estate. Warehouse will be vacant after the 23d July next.

Dated 21st June, 1890.

FRED. PETERS,
Solicitor for Trustees.

june21—tf

Lime Juice!

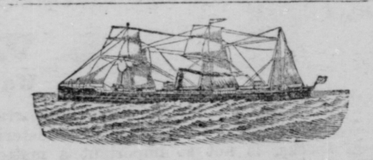
PURE MONTSERRAT LIME FRUIT JUICE in pint and quart bottles. Also, W. I. Lime Juice on draught. Just received, and for sale at low prices, at

ARTHUR S. JOHNSON'S

DRUG STORE,

Corner Kent and Prince Streets.

jn19



Halifax and P. E. Island STEAMSHIP CO.

(LIMITED.)

STEAMER "PRINCESS BEATRICE,"

CAPT. A. H. KELLY.

WILL sail from Charlottetown every Thursday afternoon, at 4 o'clock, for Halifax, calling at Port Hastings, Mulgrave, and Hawkesbury, Arichat, Canso, Isaac Harbor and Sheet Harbor.

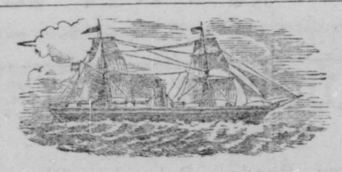
Returning will sail from Halifax every Monday night, at 10 o'clock, making same calls, and Souris.

The above steamer will make the round trip every week, making same calls until the close of navigation.

Freight and passengers solicited at lowest rates, and through Bills of Lading granted to any port on the continent or United Kingdom. Apply to

W. W. CLARKE,
Agent.

Ch'town, May 3, 1890.



Furness Line of Steamers

HALIFAX TO LONDON.

Date of Sailings for Above Line.

S. S. ULUNDA will sail from Halifax for London on or about.....May 25
S. S. DAMARA " .....June 10
S. S. ULUNDA " .....July 7
S. S. DAMARA " .....July 25
S. S. ULUNDA " .....Aug. 20
S. S. DAMARA " .....Sept. 8

In addition to the above, we will have sailings once every month via Boston.

Through Bills of Lading granted from Charlottetown and all points and to any port required.

Canned Lobsters carried at low rates. Insurance low.

S. S. ULUNDA and DAMARA have superior accommodation for passengers.

Saloon amidship. Staterooms large and airy.

Saloon Fares $45 00 and $50.00, according to location of Stateroom. Ten per cent. reduction on return tickets.

For any further information required apply to

W. W. CLARKE,
Agent.

may13—pat tf

I took Cold,
I took Sick,
I TOOK

SCOTT'S EMULSION

RESULT:

I take My Meals,
I take My Rest,

AND I AM VIGOROUS ENOUGH TO TAKE ANYTHING I CAN LAY MY HANDS ON; getting fat too, FOR Scott's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda NOT ONLY CURED MY Incipient Consumption BUT BUILT ME UP, AND IS NOW PUTTING

FLESH ON MY BONES

AT THE RATE OF A POUND A DAY. I TAKE IT JUST AS EASILY AS I DO MILK."

Scott's Emulsion is put up only in Salmon color wrappers. Sold by all Druggists at 50c. and $1.00.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville.

POLITICAL MEETINGS.

THE undersigned will meet the Electors of the Second District of Queen's County for the Legislative Council at the following times and places:—

Brackley Point Road, Harrington, in the School House, on Wednesday, 9th July, at 7 o'clock, p. m.

At Stanhope School House, on Thursday, 10th, at 7 p. m.

At Mount Stewart Hall, on Friday, 11th, at 7 p. m.

At Ten Mile House, St. Peter's Road, on Saturday, 12th, at 6 p. m.

At Belle Creek School House, on Monday, 14th, at 7 p. m.

At Wood Islands, on Tuesday, 15th, at 7 p. m.

At Caledonia School House, on Wednesday, 16th, at 7 p. m.

At Murray Harbor Road School House, on Thursday, 17th, at 7 p. m.

At Eldon Hall, on Friday, 18th, at 7 p. m.

At Avondale School House, on Saturday, 19th, at 4 p. m.

At Vernon River Hall, on Monday, 21st, at 4 p. m.

At Pownal Hall, on Tuesday, 22nd, at 4 p. m.

At Monaghan Road Schoolhouse on Thursday, 24th, at 7 p. m.

At Donagh School House, on Friday, 25th, at 7 p. m.

At Mount Herbert Hall, on Saturday, 26th, at 4 p. m.

At York Hall, on Monday, 28th, at 7 p. m.

At Blooming Point School, on Tuesday, 29th, at 5 p. m.

JAMES NICHOLSON,
JAMES ROSS.

july5—dy wky

SOURIS TEA.

THE Congregation of St. Mary's Church have been induced to give another of their Grand Teas on the old grounds, Souris East,

On Thursday, 31st of July.

The Committee have adopted a programme which will eclipse all Teas given here or elsewhere. Arrangements will be made with the Railway to give the patrons the best possible facilities to arrive and return, of which due notice will be given.

MICHAEL McCORMACK,
Souris, July 2, 1890. Secretary.
dy2awdwy—pat her wat

WANTED.

THREE SMART BOYS to work in the Factory. Apply to

MARK WRIGHT & CO., Ltd.

july9—dy tf

BEST ROUTE to BOSTON

CANADA ATLANTIC LINE.

ONLY ONE NIGHT AT SEA.

Quickest and Most Direct Route. Low Fares.

The Magnificient Clyde-built Steel

S. S. "HALIFAX,"

Is the largest, safest, fastest and best furnished and most comfortable passenger steamship ever placed on the route between Canada and United States.

Sails from Noble's Wharf, Halifax, every Wednesday, at 8 o'clock, and Lewis Wharf, Boston, every Saturday at 12 o'clock.

Passengers by Tuesday evening trains can go on board on arrival without extra charge. Baggage checked through. Through Tickets on sale by P. E. Island Nav. Co., and

F. T. NEWBERRY,
ap30—eod wky pat Agent Ch'town.

THE

NEW YORK, MAINE AND NEW BRUNSWICK STEAMSHIP COMPANY.

S. S. "WINTHROP,"

H. H. HOMER, Commander,

WILL sail from PIER 48, East River, New York every SATURDAY, at 5 p. m., for Bar Harbor, Eastport and St. John.

Returning, will sail from St. John, WEDNESDAYS, at 6.00 a. m., local.

FARE:—St. John and New York, $7.50.

Freights exceedingly low. No cartage at St. John, as Cars run on to Steamer's Pier.

For further information apply to

TROOP & SON,
Agents.

H. D. McLEOD,
General Freight and Passenger Agent,

Or at the office in the Company's Warehouse on the New York Pier, North End.

june30—dy 3m

A Day at Launching Place, P. E. I.

WE had arranged to spend a day at the seashore, to get a whiff of sea air fresh from the heaving waters of the Gulf; and in the forenoon of one of the pleasantest days of the present season we started for Launching.

The drive to Woodville was unmarked by incident, and shortly before noon we arrived at the beautiful country residence that, from its bower of splendid trees, looks out on the waters of the pond at Poole's Mills.

After luncheon, having secured an addition of two ladies and two gentlemen to our party, we again set out to drive the remaining six miles. The air was comfortably warm but not oppressive. The breeze was brisk, compelling the ladies to keep a watch on their sun hats, and the roads were rough enough to make driving an exercise as well as a pleasure. Our carriages were well laden, and as time was no object we quietly jogged along. On the way we passed through thriving settlements and forest lands. The sweet smelling odors of the pine and fir trees, and the aromatic perfume of the clover fields, continually presented fragrance to all who sniffed the breeze: and every now and then the expression "how delicious!" came from the members of the party.

What a pleasure it is to spend a day in this way! How it refreshes the body and mind. How elastic seems the air, and how buoyant the spirits become! Trifles, that under more prosaic circumstances, would not evoke a smile, are greeted with laughter long and loud; and the commonest attempt at witticism is appreciated as if it were one of the gayest sallies of the Paris *salon*.

In good time we reach the beach at Launching. The tide is far out, and the rocks are all exposed; so we drive along the shore until we reach the outermost point, getting as completely as possible the "odor of brine from the ocean," that fills the air at this point.

Having arrived, we look around and gaze with rapture on the scene before us. Far away to the southward, that dim, greyish cloud shadows the Island of Cape Breton. The entrance to the Gut of Canso can be plainly seen, and the high land at Cape Jack rises until it appears to mingle with the fleecy clouds that slowly and majestically sail through the azure of the atmosphere. Right across the bay that extends bright and sparkling and flashing in the sunlight, and is bounded by the narrow, orange colored stripe that shows where the golden sands of the beach stretch out, lies Boughton Island, with its cleared fields and comfortable farm houses. The dark and light green of the trees and the red of the Island sandstone, with the differing shades of the young crops, give color to the view. Westward, we see the outlines of the Island coast rising out of the deep blue waters of Boughton Bay, and further out from those of the Gulf of St. Lawrence. That white, tall building, with its back-ground of green and surbase of red rock, is Panmure Island light-house; which, winter and summer, throws at night its gleams to point the way to the entrance of Georgetown Harbor. To the eastward, Robinson's Cape and Annandale mark the eastern boundary of the Grand River, that here joins the waters of Boughton Bay. Inward, the view is curtailed by the high, red cliffs that rise behind us, and some sloping fields which, near the shore, are covered with reddish sand drifts until vegetation is about destroyed. Under our feet, for acres and acres, is a floor of solid rock, covered with *algae and crustacea* of different species, causing us to think how much interesting material for the Natural History Society is here lavishly provided. Students of geology, botany, zoology and other branches could each get interesting specimens; and the wish was expressed more than once that we had Mr. Bain to point out to us, in his own delightful language, the several genus and species of nature's handiwork in view. But our fishermen and fowlers, for we had both in the party, soon separated each to his or her own particular quest. Some went looking for lobsters, some for clams and razor fish, others, far out on the beach, were getting a shot at the gulls and plover, while one rambled off to interview some workmen who were rebuilding a wharf, thinking, no doubt, that the "proper study of mankind is man." All were busy. The children, with shoes and stockings left behind, were paddling in the pond in the hollows of the rocks, vainly trying to find some lobsters, and screaming each minute when some crab or unusual fish scuttled rapidly away from them. The writer, having taken in the landscape and inhaled a bountiful supply of ozone, concluded that the best place to get lobsters would be at the factory on the inside of the point; and to it wended his way. With the blushing modesty peculiar to press correspondents he made his way up the bank and interviewed the manager of the factory, expressing a desire for information about the lobster business, as an excuse for his intrusion. This was cheerfully given by Mr. Walsh, the foreman, who informed us that this season he had been fairly successful,—although it was well on in May before he had commenced operations. The factory and all about it seemed to be carefully managed. Everything is scrupulously clean, and the boilers and the fittings are of the best quality. The main building is about 60 feet long and thirty wide. On entering, the first thing you see is two immense round boilers, built around with brick and cement. Into these boilers (filled with hot water) the lobsters are plunged when they come from the boats, and they soon get cooked and become "red as a boiled lobster." Long tables are provided, on which they are placed when taken out of the boiler, and, after the "cracker" has done his work, the meat of the tails and claws is picked out by girls and placed in cans of different sizes; but usually they hold about one pound. The next operation is to put the top piece on the can and solder it, leaving an air hole in the centre. Then the cans are taken into the next apartment and placed on a large perforated tray, hung on bales which suspend it over another boiler. Here the cans are bathed, that is boiled until nearly all the air is excluded. They are then taken out and hermetically sealed, after which they are again boiled; and when they are painted or varnished and labelled for market, forty-eight of these one pound tins are packed in a wooden box or case. A case of lobsters is worth this year from $6 to $7 and some factories have put up as many as 75 or 80 cases a day this season. The fishermen are paid by the hundred for the lobsters and make very good wages when the weather is favorable. Besides the main building at Launching factory, two houses are provided for eating and sleeping accommodation—one for the men and the other for the girls. So far as we could judge from what we saw, this factory is well conducted, and we have every reason to believe that it is of great advantage to the people—not only to the fishermen, but also to many others who get employment in this way. It would certainly be a great hardship, by harsh regulations to close the lobster-packing establishments of this Island, many of which, like this one, have cost over $6,000 to start. The visit to the factory was one of the interesting, instructive incidents of the trip; and when we said good-bye to the manager, he furnished us a sample of his finished productions and some of the catch of the day. None of the lobsters we saw were under the regulation size, but doubtless the small ones would not be wanted had we searched. Time had sped rapidly during the visit to the factory, and when the rocky shore was reached again, a fair white cloth, on one of the massive boulders that the wearing action of the sea had exposed to view, told us that our lady friends had not been forgetful. Gathering round this rustic board, with appetites sharpened, ample justice was done to the edibles. Afterwards, another start was made for sport. The tide was rapidly coming, and some went for a dip in the water, while others sat and talked and enjoyed the freshness of the air, the beauty of the view, and what Italians call the *dolce far niente*. The lengthening shadows, however, warn us that it is time to start for home, and, collecting the spoils of the day, we are soon homeward bound. On our return, we notice a dilapidated-looking house, evidently fast going to decay, and, on enquiry, found that it is one that has a story connected with it. This was enough to arouse our interest, and with eagerness we gathered the details. It seems that many years ago this place was a wayside inn, and many travellers made it a place of call. One cold, stormy night in winter, a traveller on his way from Georgetown was said to have stopped at this inn. What took place there never was known, but the next morning his body was found in his sleigh at his own door. An inquest was held, but nothing was found as to what caused the poor man's death, and the ordinary verdict of coroners' inquests, when nothing is known, was given. Sometime after, the family owning the place removed from it, and it was let to tenants. None, however, remained long in it, and one of them states as a fact that he had to leave because he could not stand the noises that kept himself and his family awake. Loud talking and heavy tramping would be heard at night in the hall and in one of the rooms, and although, with praiseworthy courage, every effort was made to ascertain the cause of the phenomena, yet nothing could be learned. The house is now deserted. The windows are gone, the winds whistle shrilly through its empty rooms, and even the most courageous dread to pass its vicinity after nightfall. The story of the haunted house at DeGros Marsh may at some future time form the *nucelus* of an interesting narrative.

Our party, however, passed when the sun was shining brightly, and even the meagre details here given were known to few of us. After sunset, and when the gloaming had ceased to light the way, the moon, near its full, arose and poured a flood of mellow brightness along our path, adding that weird beauty to the landscape that its rays were noted for doing. It was a long drive, and all were glad to be at home again; but the recollections of the pleasant trip will not soon be forgotten. All we wish is that many others from the dusty, hot, and evil-smelling streets of our cities could have an equally enjoyable trip.

G. F. C.

A Rival of Dr. Tanner.

AN ILLINOIS PAUPER EXISTS OVER EIGHT WEEKS WITHOUT FOOD.

A late Galena, Ill., despatch says: John Roth, a pauper in the county hospital, is the greatest rival of the faster, Tanner, that has come to the front of late. Roth, according to the testimony of the county physician and of Superintendent Byrne, has not tasted food, solid or liquid, in eight weeks, and his remarkable period of abstinence has reduced him phyiically to a slight degree only. He is a native of Switzerland and for some years has made his home at Scales Mound, this county. On May 23 last he was brought to this County House and since that time not a morsel of food has passed his lips. As his fast began a week before he was brought to the hospital he has existed under these remarkable conditions for the seemingly impossible period of eight weeks, yet he has not reduced greatly in flesh and seems as well as when his fast began. He suffers with paralysis, which, while not preventing his swallowing, seems to effect the other digestive organs. He has not even drunk water, but his lips are kept moist by applying water to them.

W. R. WATSON, Druggist is wholesale agent for K. D. C. It is sold by all druggists, and guaranteed to cure Dyspepsia and Indigestion or the money will be refunded.

K. D. C. Cures Dyspepsia. K. D. C. is Guaranteed.