

THE DAILY EXAMINER.

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NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND, SATURDAY, JULY 6, 1889.

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ALMANAC FOR JULY, 1889.

MOON'S CHANGES.
First Quarter, 6th day, 1h., 46.3m., a. m., W., below horizon.
Full Moon, 12th day, 5h., 49.3m., p. m., E., below horizon.
Last Quarter, 19th day, 3h., 32.4m., p. m., N.E., below horizon.
New Moon, 27th day, 7h., 48.0m., p. m., N.W., below horizon.

DAY OF WEEK	Sun	Sun	Moon	High	Day's
	ris	sets	ris	(water)	len
1 Monday	4 18	7 49	7 9	0 11	15 31
2 Tuesday	19	49	8 12	0 46	30
3 Wednesday	19	49	9 18	1 23	29
4 Thursday	21	48	10 25	2 3	28
5 Friday	21	48	11 33	3 47	27
6 Saturday	22	48	12 43	4 32	26
7 Sunday	22	47	1 56	4 49	25
8 Monday	23	47	3 11	6 10	24
9 Tuesday	23	46	4 25	7 24	23
10 Wednesday	24	46	5 44	8 29	22
11 Thursday	25	45	6 54	9 25	20
12 Friday	26	44	7 56	10 16	18
13 Saturday	27	44	8 45	11 3	16
14 Sunday	28	43	9 26	11 49	15
15 Monday	29	43	9 58	12 32	14
16 Tuesday	30	42	10 25	1 14	12
17 Wednesday	31	41	10 54	1 55	10
18 Thursday	31	40	11 13	2 43	8
19 Friday	33	39	11 26	3 30	6
20 Saturday	34	38	11 59	4 32	4
21 Sunday	35	37	12 11	5 42	2
22 Monday	36	36	0 26	6 51	0
23 Tuesday	37	35	0 57	7 50	14 58
24 Wednesday	38	34	1 23	8 38	56
25 Thursday	39	32	2 16	9 23	53
26 Friday	40	31	3 6	10 3	51
27 Saturday	42	30	4 0	10 10	48
28 Sunday	43	28	5 11	11 16	45
29 Monday	44	27	6 5	11 59	43
30 Tuesday	47	26	7 11	12 41	40
31 Wednesday	4 46	7 26	8 27	0 25	14 40

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OWING to the rapid increase of our Tailoring trade, and the demand on our space for room to display to advantage our large stock of CLOTHS,

We have decided to dispose of our Stock of Hats and Boys' Readymade Clothing Regardless of Cost.

Our Stock is new this season, and in the latest styles, and will be cleared out at a big sacrifice.

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June 4—3m eod & wky

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Our Friends, the Public and Ourselves all evidently in a Happy Frame of Mind.

EVERY WEEK, since we opened our beautiful stock of SPRING GOODS, business is increasing, as our wonderful Bargains are distributed over this and other provinces.

To further increase our sales, we are now offering better value in Custom and Ready-made Clothing Suits, \$3.50 up.

Two Cases American Felt and Straw Hats, all of the latest styles, shipped by mistake, were bought by us at half price, and will be sold at regular first cost.

D. A. BRUCE,

Charlottetown, June 28, 1889—eod & wky

MERCHANT TAILOR.

NEW SPRING STOCK

Boots and Shoes.

WE have just completed opening our NEW STOCK OF BOOTS AND SHOES. We carry a full line of the celebrated AMHERST MAKES, the best goods in Canada. Fine goods a specialty.

Our Stock is large, well assorted, and extra good value.

J. C. SPRAGUE.

Charlottetown, May 10, 1889—tu fri wky

The Best Chance

—TO GET THOROUGHLY RELIABLE AND—

GOOD-FITTING GARMENTS,

—IS AT—

B. S. DAVIES & CO'S Merchant Tailoring Establishment.

ALWAYS A LARGE STOCK TO SELECT FROM,

AT THE LOWEST POSSIBLE CASH PRICES.

MR. KEITH, the popular and efficient Cutter, is at the head of this Department, and with a good staff of workmen you are sure of getting the very best satisfaction when leaving your orders with us.

B. S. DAVIES & CO.,

CAMERON BLOCK.

February 23, 1888—eod & wky

Local and Other Items.

BE WISE in time. You have too many gray hairs for one so young looking. Use Hall's Hair Renewer, the best preparation out, to cure them. Try it.

MILITARY.—The *Canada Gazette*, to hand this morning, contains notice of the appointment of Sergt. Malcolm S. Shaw as Second Lieutenant of No. 6 Co., 82nd Battalion, Covehead, in the place of Allan, promoted.

"MAN'S INHUMANITY," ETC.—The other day Terrence Kelly jumped into the Hudson river to rescue an Italian. After a desperate struggle he reached ashore with his lifeless body, to find that the dead man's brother had been with his trousers and \$52.

TAKE ONE.—In the waiting room at the I. C. R. depot, Truro, is a snug box, lettered "W. C. T. U.—take one." The other day many persons were surprised to find it filled with small bills announcing the lectures of the great secularist, Charles Watts.

CANKER in the mouth can be cured only by expelling the poisonous humor from the system. To do this effectually requires the persistent use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, together with a good generous diet. One dollar a bottle. Six bottles for \$5. Begin at once.

SERVICES TO-MORROW.—The Rev. Mr. Read will occupy his pulpit in the Methodist (Brick) Church to-morrow morning and evening. The evening service will be the occasion of the Sunday School anniversary, and a special collection will be made on behalf of the school.

TRUE TO THE LETTER.—An exchange says: A little insignificant item in a newspaper will make an enemy to the paper for life, but it won't stop him from reading it. It merely changes him from a subscriber to a borrower. Every editor can recall the names of citizens that come under this head.

GOOD FISHING.—A correspondent at Souris writes (July 4). Capt. Hickey had good fishing to-day. Got half a bushel of splendid trout at North Lake, and his friend got as many more, and at the foot of the lake Mr. P. McInnis has the ice to put them in good shape to ship. Mr. Hickey's friend informs me he is sending most of them to the city ice.

SERIOUS RESULTS.—There is no telling where the trouble resulting from a mortgage will end. Recently, says an exchange, an Ohio man mortgaged his farm to get his wife a pair of diamonds. The wife took to washing from the summer boarders to pay interest on the mortgage, and the first day lost one of the diamonds in the suds and tried to hang herself in the barn; but the rope broke and she fell on a \$150 Jersey calf and broke its back.

DEATH OF A CENTENARIAN.—Mr. John Palmer, aged 101 years, died on Wednesday afternoon (last), at Dorchester, N. B. Mr. Palmer was the oldest man in the parish, if not in the county, and leaves a large number of lineal descendants. He had been ill for some time, gradually wearing out, and his death was expected. About one year ago his eyesight, which had been very poor for some years, was suddenly fully restored to him.

ANIMAL INSTINCT.—This story comes from Hopewell Cape, N. B.: A gentleman owning a mare and colt placed them in a pasture surrounded by a fence of the ordinary height. The dam, that is somewhat of a fence-jumper, resolved to seek pastures new, leaped the fence and endeavored to get the colt to follow, which it could not do. Finding that she could not coax her offspring to follow, she deliberately walked up to the fence, and after a time, succeeded in kicking it down, thus giving the colt its liberty.

BELOW THE AVERAGE.—The Eastport, Me., *Sentinel* says: Line fishing cannot be said to be up to the average this season, on what have always been considered the best fishing grounds in these parts. Last Friday Captain Whippley of Campobello, with a crew of a dozen or more, anchored off East Quoddy, and after two hours fishing on the low water slack, only secured eight fish. There were about seventy-five boats with perhaps 175 men fishing in that locality at the same time and none appeared to have good fares.

FOURTH OF JULY REGATTA.—Teemer won the professional single skull race at Boston on the 4th, covering the three miles in 21 minutes 57 seconds; Tenck second, McKay third. Kennedy, Platstead and P. H. Conley were in the race. J. J. Casey won the three mile professional local scullers race in 23 mins., K. F. Conley second. The four-oared working boat race, three miles, was won by the West end, composed of Hosmer, Teemer McKay and Jack Breen, in 20 mins. 4 seconds, defeating Shawmut, comprising J. J. and J. M. Casey, Patrick and William Conley.

THE GREAT FIGHT.—The great fight between John L. Sullivan and Jake Kilrain is announced for Monday next. It is to take place at a point within two hundred miles of New Orleans, and will be for the championship of the world and \$10,000 a side, besides a diamond-studded belt valued at \$1,500. Altogether about \$21,500 is involved. Both men have their admirers, but the betting is decidedly in Sullivan's favor. Paddy Ryan, in the course of a recent interview, expressed the opinion that Sullivan would win. "If he is in fit condition," says Paddy, "no living man has any license to whip him, and I think I ought to know what I am talking about."

HE GOT THERE.—On the arrival of the accommodation train from Truro at Halifax on Thursday, the conductor noticed a young man lying on the brake beam under the passenger car. On being extricated from his perilous position, spectators were surprised to learn that the individual in question had stolen a ride from St. John to Halifax under the car in the manner aforesaid. Upon leaving St. John he laid on his back on the brake beam, and to keep himself from falling to the track placed his arms around the iron frame, holding on in this way until he reached Halifax. When asked by the conductor why he had run such risk, he replied that he was short of funds. The young man refused to give his name. He said he had lived in St. John for a long time, but was compelled to leave the place, having failed to get any employment.

"Not Such a Bad Man."

D. DAVIES MOORE.

Readers of THE EXAMINER noticed a local under the above caption in the issue of the 3rd inst. The reference was to Mr. C. Watts, Secularist lecturer, who, because he had received an "affectionate" letter from a clergyman of New York could not be, his agent argued, "such a bad man." Neither should the people be "prejudiced" against him, simply on account of a difference in belief. This very gauzy subterfuge of the agent of Mr. Watts shows that he has not yet profited by the reading of Acts XIII:10, recommended to him as a meditation upon the former occasion of Mr. Watts' visitation upon Charlottetown. It is the glory of the true clergyman, or Christian of any order, to be especially "affectionate" towards a "bad man." I do not say Mr. Watts is a bad man, upon the score of morals. I have reason, indeed, to believe the contrary. But, if he were so, even one of the lowest, most degraded of mankind, he would be the one to whom the Christian worker is commissioned by the Master of Christianity to go out towards with the deepest affection. It is the glory of the faith to make the salvation of such persons its aim. Humanitarianism (!) upon the other hand, has no heart for the low and lost. Its ablest English exponent, Mr. Cotter Morrison, recently expressed his belief that there is "no hope for a bad heart," and even went so far as to suggest ways and means by which the world of better, more cultured citizens, might rid itself wholesale of those who were low in the scale. He would have society take into its own hands the law of the survival of the fittest. However, there is reason to believe that the Secularist school has not yet decided just who shall live, and who be exterminated, nor the exact method of execution that shall be employed! There appears, therefore, at once, to be some little difference between the unbelief of Mr. Watts' school and the belief of Christians, at least in the practical outcome of the two systems.

The agent set a very clumsy trap, which he set the youngest mice would catch. He set the trap with three baits for innocence: Come, he is not a bad man; come, don't be prejudiced for a difference in belief; come, and perhaps you will see a round or two in discussion. What is the little difference in belief! All the distance between belief and total unbelief. There is no God. The only object that is worthy the adoration of men is Humanity, as expressed in the motto of a continental association:

"Consider, man, how great thou art, Thy will is thy redeemer."

There is no future; the present life is everything. There is nothing beyond to hope for or to fear. It is needless to ask what the world would be in half a century with such a religion. We are not ready yet in this country to write over our cemeteries: "Death is an eternal sleep," and to take the same wild plunge which the French nation made in the 18th century into the vortex of unbelief and mad vice.

I write not thus for the purpose of discussing the merits of Christianity or Secularism, but to hold up the sickly sentimentality which mistakes itself for liberality, and seeks to pass off its fellowship with evil as a superior order of culture that looks down with pity upon those who will hold no such fellowship: even with the pity of a more refined intelligence. Let me answer the question why is not the polite invitation of Mr. Watts' agent to any clergyman not gratefully accepted? For an array of reasons, among which may be given the following: Because there is more important work to be done; there exists no rupture between Christianity and so-called culture to be filled up in this country; the fruits of the faith of Christ are before the people, and need no demonstration, as are also the fruits and non-fruits of Secularism and all other isms of unbelief; but more especially because the clergymen of this Province have not received any commission, either through ordination or any other channel, to assist in providing for the benefit of the agent of Mr. Watts a mental slugging match. Many other shows are, no doubt, obtainable; but the agent will continue to fail in getting this accession to his circus, for the spirit of the late Morley Punshon is not yet dead, which, upon a somewhat similar overture from Barnum, prompted for a reply the verse in acts quoted above. There is this difference, however, that the man stricken blind in the ancient chronicle went about seeking one to lead him by the hand; whereas in the modern chronicle his representative goeth about seeking to lead others by the hand, the end of which is also indicated in the same ancient book of culture.

Personal.

Manager H. Price Webber, of the Boston Comedy Company, so well known throughout these provinces, is at his home in Augusta, Me., for the summer.

In noticing the death of Alex. Hogg, at the age of 78, the Cape Sable (Barrington) *Advertiser* says: "Mr. Hogg, who has long been a widower, leaves three sons and two daughters, viz., Rev. Joseph Hogg, of Winnipeg, Alexander Hogg, of Calcutta, India, Robert R. Hogg, of Barrington, (at whose residence he died), Mrs. Thomas Sutherland, of Duluth, Minn., and Mrs. Frank White, of Souris, P. E. I."

DIED.

In this city, on the 5th inst., after a lingering illness, Laurance DesRoches, aged 36 years. He leaves a wife and two children. [Funeral will leave his late residence, corner Hillsborough and King Streets, on Sunday afternoon at a quarter to three o'clock. Friends and acquaintances respect fully invited to attend.]

A large lot of silverware opening to-day at Q. E. Taylor's.—North Side, Queen Square.

Is McInerney Murdered?

THE MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCE OF AN OTHER DOCTOR.

A recent despatch from New York says: Has still another murder been committed by the members of the "Inner Circle" of the Clan-na-Gael?

Dr. John McInerney disappeared from New York on April 19. He started, so he informed an intimate friend, for the west. Since that time he has not been heard from. Just before he left the city he received this telegram from Omaha:

"A good position awaits you here. Come on at once or you will lose it."

He has not been seen in Omaha. Cronin held fatal secrets. The crisis was not far off, and postponement was impossible. Well, his body was found in a catch basin, and Clan-na-Gael swore he was in Ottawa, Toronto, New York.

The same motive is to be found in the McInerney case. It was even stronger. He was a hard headed, reserved, reticent, but determined man. His relations to Clan-na-Gael gave him a perfect knowledge of money receipts and expenditures. He became suspicious, accused the committee of corrupt methods, threatened to lay bare the whole secret, was a living menace to the organization, and has disappeared.

In a word—Dr. John McInerney was the most secret and most trusted agent of the Irish revolutionary organization on both sides of the Atlantic. McInerney was the go-between for the triangle composed of Alexander Sullivan, Michael Boland and D. C. Feely of the Clan-na-Gael, and the Extremists of the Irish Revolutionary Brotherhood in Ireland. He was the man of all others who had the key to many a secret transaction, who was in full possession of the underhand workings of the Clan-na-Gael.

And more than all, it was he who, as general agent, knew just how much money each man sent across to the other side received from the triangle in America.

In the next place, when he began to compare notes with emissaries who had returned from England and Ireland, he found out there was a screw loose in the financial department, and then, having found this out, he despised the executive, and made no secret of the fact that somebody was dishonest.

In the latter part of May, it is said that a case of surgical instruments was discovered in the neighborhood of the Carlson cottage, and the police took possession of it. At first it was thought that the case belonged to Dr. Cronin. It was looked at, so it is claimed, by those who knew Dr. Cronin's case of instruments well, and declared not to be his. Now comes the pertinent question, Does this case of surgical instruments belong to Dr. McInerney? If so, then McInerney was murdered beyond a doubt. His friend told me that he had taken his instruments with him, as well as all his clothes, but he added: "Is it not strange that he has not sent for his books, which will be most useful to him, and other things?"

The work of the Chicago detectives has only just begun. The tangle which they are trying to untangle is more far reaching than they dreamed when they first set out in search of the murdered Cronin. Was McInerney lured to that same house in order that he might meet the same fate?

The inner circle had doomed four men to death—Dr. Cronin, Dr. McInerney, Dr. McCahey, of Philadelphia, and John Devoy. Dr. Cronin they succeeded in murdering beyond a doubt, and there is a strong suspicion that McInerney is also assassinated. There is evidence to show that traps had been laid for McCahey in Philadelphia, just like those that had at first failed with Cronin, but some unforeseen circumstance always happened to cause the plots to fail. Devoy has been openly threatened, and men have watched his movements, not knowing that their own movements were also watched.

This conspiracy is one of the boldest and worst the country has ever experienced.

Telegraphic Tips.

JOHNSTOWN, Pa., July 4.—Cholera morbus in its worst form made its appearance here last night. Dr. Foster attended over one hundred cases among the workmen. Early in the morning Gen. Hastings and Col. Douglas were stricken with the complaint and confined to their beds. The physicians say the disease is caused by the continued wet weather.

PARIS, July 4.—The coal pit at St. Etienne, in which an explosion of fire damp occurred yesterday, is still on fire. Fourteen miners were rescued to-day with great difficulty, nearly all dead. The number of dead is now estimated at 185.

KANSAS CITY, July 4.—A large cave near the Hermosa mining camp, 60 miles from Los Cruces, has been opened up, and its interior is lined with veins of almost pure silver. Its value is estimated to be at least \$500,000.

St. JOHNSBURY, Vt., July 4.—F. Blanchard, of McIndoes Falls, aged about 25, drilled a hole in a rock last night and filled it with powder for the purpose of awakening the town people. This morning he got up about 4 o'clock and fired off the charge. He was found dead by the rock about 6 o'clock, with one hand blown off.

St. JOHN, July 4.—A horrible accident occurred at Vancoboro to-night. John Soars, aged 75 years, was struck by the tender of an engine backing up, and was crushed to death. His body was frightfully mangled. Soars was hard of hearing, and did not notice the approach of the engine. He lived at the station and had been in the employ of the Maine Central thirty years, being the oldest man in the service.

Corned Beef for sale by the pound at Beer & Goff's. ju29 21

Use Electric Starch. For sale at Beer & Goff's. ju3 31