

LOOK HERE! BRITISH WAREHOUSE.

As we intend to make a change in our business at the end of the year, we are now closing out our Large and Well-Assorted Stock of DRY GOODS At Unusually Low Prices, Which we are Sure, Will Meet the Hard Times. Dress Goods from 6 cents upwards. Grey Cottons from 4 cents upwards. Prints from 6 cents upwards. Hemp Carpeting from 12 cents upwards. Tapestry from 59 cents upwards. Brussels from \$1.00 upwards.

All other lines we are closing out at Prices that Defy Competition. W. & A. BROWN. Charlottetown, June 30, 1879.

The Insolvent Act of 1875 and Amending Acts.

In the matter of James Duncan, John Ferguson Robertson, and Robert Robinson Hodgson, Insolvents.

PURSUANT to a resolution passed at a meeting of the creditors of the above insolvents, duly convened and held at my office in Charlottetown, on Saturday, the sixteenth day of August, inst., notice is hereby given that up to noon of MONDAY, the 8th day of September next, I will receive tenders for the purchase, en bloc, of the estate of the above named Insolvents and the several respective estates of each of them.

The tender must be made in writing, and must state, 1st, the amount offered for the joint or partnership estate of the above insolvents; 2d, the amount offered for the several estates of each of the above insolvents. The person whose tender is accepted shall be bound, in addition to the amount of his tender, to pay all costs, charges, and expenses which the Assignee has incurred, or may incur, in respect of the above estate.

The Assignee and Inspectors of the estate are not bound to accept the highest or any tender.

The terms of purchase are payment in cash upon the execution by the Assignee of an assignment of the above estates to the purchaser, or as he shall direct. The estate of the above insolvents, and of each of them, consists of shipping, real estate, book and other debts, and the personal property of various descriptions. The tenderer can ascertain full particulars of the same, by reference to the schedule of assets filed by the Insolvents with me in this matter. Certain portions of said estates have been sold since the insolvency, particulars of such parts as have been sold can be obtained from the Assignee. The net proceeds of such sales and the securities representing the same shall form part of the estate and shall be assigned to the purchaser.

The estate of the insolvents, and of each of them, is sold subject to all existing incumbrances. Such incumbrances shall be ascertained by the tenderer by searching at the proper offices.

Dated at Charlottetown, P. E. I., the 18th day of August, 1879. B. WILSON HIGGS, Assignee. Aug. 19.

MAIL NOTICE.

MAILS for Great Britain will be closed at 10 o'clock, p. m., on THURSDAY in each week, to be forwarded via Rimouski, and also on MONDAY, the 4th and 18th inst., at 4 o'clock, a. m., to be forwarded via Halifax.

Mails to be forwarded via Summerside and Shediac and also for all places on the route to Summerside and in Prince County, will be closed daily at 5.30 o'clock, a. m., also for Summerside direct, at 5 p. m.

Mails to be forwarded via Steamers to Pictou will be closed every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY, at 5 o'clock, a. m.

Mails for Georgetown and Souris East, and all places on those routes, will be closed daily at 6 o'clock, a. m.

Post Office open from 8 a. m., till 9 p. m. A. A. MACDONALD, Postmaster. Post Office Charlottetown, Aug. 2nd, 1879.

QUEEN INSURANCE COY. 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, 1877.

TEA PARTY PIC-NIC SUPPLIES! BEER & GOFF'S

Lemon, Raspberry, and Pine Apple Syrup Sold in bottles and by the gallon. Plain and Fancy Biscuits Sold in Boxes & Bbls. and by the pound. Icing Sugar, Raisins, Currants, Pastry Flour, Essence of Coffee, Confectionery, Nuts, Oranges, Potted Ham, Drivelled Ham, Potted Tongue, &c

BRITISH AMERICA Assurance Company. FIRE AND MARINE. Cash Capital & Assets, \$1,176,491.45. INCORPORATED 1833. Head Office, - Toronto, Ont. Risks taken on all descriptions of Property at lowest rates. PROMPT SETTLEMENT OF LOSSES. HORACE HASZARD, Agent. Office, South Side Queen Square. July 10, 1879.

UNION HOUSE, Queen Street, Charlottetown. P. P. GILLIS, PROPRIETOR. CHOICEST WINES & LIQUORS. NEW YORK LAGER BEER.

TABLES set at all hours, with every luxury of the season. FRESH OYSTERS received daily. Rooms large and comfortably furnished. COACHES from this House meet all Trains and Steamboats. First Class BARBER SHOP. July 4, 1879-3m

BOSTON STEAMERS CARROLL AND WORCESTER

Passage Rate Reduced to \$8. CARVELL BROS., Agents. Ch'town, Aug. 1879-1m eod pat ar 1m

MACLEAN & MARTIN, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Newson's Building, Opp. Post Office, Charlottetown, P. E. I. A. A. McLEAN, D. C. MARTIN. June 18' 1879. -ex2aw

FURTHER REDUCTION IN PRICE OF Albion Mines (Pictou, N. S.) SLACK COAL.

SLACK and ROUND COAL can now be obtained at the above mentioned Mines. Slack Coal, only \$1.30 per ton; Round Coal, \$2.00. For orders, apply to G. W. DEBLOIS, Sole Agent for P. E. Island. OFFICE: No. 35 Water street. Ch'town, June 23, 1879-patsj kea h sp2m

FOR SALE. THE fast sailing American Schooner "JULIA FRANKLIN,"

Of 71 tons Register, with all her apparel, tackle, furniture, etc., now lying at Lord's Wharf. This vessel is built of white oak, is copper-fastened, and will be sold cheap. Particulars can be had from the undersigned. THOMAS CASELEY, Administrator Estate late Capt. S. McDonald, Ch'town, August 9, 1879-cod

CIVIC ELECTION, BY THE MAYOR, FOR LICENSING BOARD.

IN pursuance of an Act of the General Assembly of this Island, made and passed in the fortieth year of the reign of Her present Majesty, intitled: "An Act to amend an Act to incorporate the town of Charlottetown," I do hereby give public notice that an Election of Three Persons to constitute a Licensing Board for the City of Charlottetown, will be held on

TUESDAY, the Second day of September, 1879, at the several places following, that is to say: In WARD No. 1-At the Store of Messrs. J. & T. Morris, corner of Queen and Water Streets. In WARD No. 2-At the Warehouse of Richard Heartz, Esq., fronting on Sydney Street. In WARD No. 3-At the Market House. In WARD No. 4-At the Fire Engine House, fronting on Kent Street, East. In WARD No. 5-At the House of widow Tierney, corner of Great George and Euston Streets.

And at the said elections the poll will be opened at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and continue open till five o'clock in the afternoon of the same day.

The Board shall be elected by those entitled to vote for the Mayor of the city in each Ward.

DESCRIPTION OF WARDS. Number One shall comprise all that part of Charlottetown which lies south of Dorchester Street, and the parcel of land formerly known as the old barrack part. Number Two shall comprise all that part of Charlottetown which lies south of Richmond Street and north of Dorchester Street. Number Three shall comprise all that part of Charlottetown which lies south of Grafton Street and north of Richmond Street. Number Four shall comprise all that part of Charlottetown which lies south of Fitzroy Street and north of Grafton Street. Number Five shall comprise all that part of Charlottetown which lies north of Fitzroy Street, including the Common of the said Town.

QUALIFICATIONS. An Act to amend an Act to incorporate the town of Charlottetown, passed 18th April, 1877: Section 1. All the male inhabitants of the age of twenty-one years and upwards, who shall have resided in the said city for at least one year then next preceding the day of such Election, and being British subjects, and such of whom shall actually, and within the Ward for which he shall vote, then be, and for three months previously shall have been, actually and in his own right, the bona fide owner of the freehold of one whole Town Lot, Common Lot, Water Lot, or the bona fide owner of a piece of ground of the yearly value of Thirty dollars, or the bona fide owner of the freehold of a Dwelling House, part of a Dwelling House, Store, Warehouse, Office or Shop, of the yearly value of Thirty Dollars; or who shall be in the tenancy or occupancy of a Town Lot, Common Lot, Water Lot, or piece of Ground, Dwelling House, part of a Dwelling House, Shop or Warehouse, of the annual rent of Thirty Dollars, payable quarterly, half-yearly, or yearly; and no other person shall be entitled to vote at said Elections for such Mayor and Councillors; provided that every partner, whose share of the rent amounts to Thirty Dollars annually, shall be entitled to vote; and provided further, that every such male person of age, aforesaid, and being a non-resident of such city, shall be doing business in, and being in actual occupation of, business or other premises in the said City, and who shall be qualified to vote at such Elections under any of the several qualifications hereinbefore specified, shall be entitled to vote for such Mayor and Councillors, in the Ward in which the property on which he claims to vote shall be situate.

W. E. DAWSON, Mayor of the City of Charlottetown. W. B. MORRISON, City Clerk. Mayor's Office, Ch'town, Aug. 16, 1879. tl date

Summer Holidays in Prince Edward Island.

To the Editor of the Free Press.

Sir,—How is it that Canadians, as a rule, are so little acquainted with the fairest Province of their Dominion? Naturally, the watering place of Canada, why is Prince Edward Island not more of a summer resort? True, it is no fashionable watering place, and affords few of the refined luxuries of larger cities; but on a quiet scale the hotel accommodations are all that can be desired, and, what is better, everywhere along the sea coast the comfortable farm houses of a hospitable people are always open to the welcome summer visitors. Is economy a consideration? Then you may do the round trip from Ottawa to Summerside for less than \$30, and your board there need not exceed \$4 per week.

Is a sea voyage an object? Then take the Miramichi at Quebec for a three days' sail down the Gulf. You will call it the pleasantest trip of your life. There is little danger of seasickness at this season of the year. There is often scarcely a ripple on the water as you skirt the wild, rugged coast line of Gaspe, or anchor under the shadow of that mysterious Perce rock. About July or August you will long to get away from the city's dust and oppressive heat. Let me direct you to a cool retreat, where neither dust nor heat intrude; where no fog obscures the bright atmosphere and sky; where the pleasant warmth of the day alternates with the delightful coolness of the evening; where you can walk or labor with little fatigue, and where you sleep soundly that even an uneasy conscience does not disturb your slumber.

Are you in need of mental rest? Here you will find it unbroken and unalloyed. Located in some cozy farm house along the coast, miles and miles away from the uneasy civilization of cities, you can think as little as you please, and your head can rest in peace. With some boon companion to make society for you, and with your favorite novel in hand, you can snatch up a mat from the floor and a pillow from the sofa, sally forth out of the house under the great shade trees on the lawn, then lay down on your back and talk or read—with the ripple of the poplars overhead, and the gentle wind breathing its restfulness over your face. This is peaceful luxury. Here you can read, or sleep, or dream, and with no anxious care whether Letellier be dismissed or the Zulu war favorably terminated, or how otherwise the outside world may wag. At night, in some of the valley of the interior, there is a peculiar stillness that is of itself refreshing to the weary mind. Bordered and enclosed as these vales often are by dark walls of stately spruce—the quietness of nature unbroken by any sound save perhaps the liquid gurgle of a neighboring brook, and which by contrast only intensifies the stillness—their very quietness seems to creep over and into your spirits as you ramble up the glens, till the calm restfulness of nature, by a sort of sympathy, is absorbed and becomes your own. A few weeks of such holidays tend to render sluggish the current of your thought, and any sort of mental labor becomes a bore. Notice the effect when you return to city life. It takes you days after you return before the mind thoroughly awakens from its long rest to its wonted activity.

Do you appreciate natural scenery? Then nothing grand or majestic is presented here, but every part of the Island is, nevertheless, quietly, yet really beautiful. Sometimes perhaps as seen in the cultivated fields, stretching far up the hillside, with the wind making wavelets in the ripening grain—sometimes as seen in the roads—red, clean and winding—skirted now and then by a vigorous undergrowth of fern, and threading their course through long avenues of lofty firs—sometimes, as in the delightful landscape of woodland and sheltered vales, fertile fields and comfortable homesteads—sometimes in the glorious sunset, on the Straits of Northumberland, with the flood of golden sunlight on the gently-heaving sea, with the sails of the passing vessels bathed in the mellow rays, and the distant shore of New Brunswick framing the picture.

Are you fond of sea-bathing? Then come here. You will find it to your taste—either cold as the Atlantic at the points and bluffs, or deep in the bays, where the tide comes in for miles over the sand bars, the water embraces you with a warmth that is perfectly luxurious. The shores are everywhere easy of access. The sand beach is red and smooth, and firm, and so clean is it, and so inspiring the sea breeze that blows in over it, that many an older man than you has been tempted and burdened to cast aside, for a brief space, the burden of his years, and to become a child again. In his bare feet, he runs and skips like a school boy, over the sand or through the shallow pools between the bars—now tossing up his hat in very glee—now drawing a long breath in the invigorating air—now chasing the receding wave far out, or sporting with its crest as it suddenly returns and rushes at him in its mimic anger.

Do you love boating? Here it is to be enjoyed in all its variety. Along the coast you may have the steady freshening sea breeze that stirs up the white caps, and tosses up the spray over your bows, and bends your masts till the gunwale is even with the water's edge while your gallant little boat flies onward like the wind. Or, in the bays you may have your quiet sail, with only a gentle ruffle on the surface filled, and with the lazy liquid chopping of

the wavelets on the side of the boat, almost lulling you to sleep. If you happen to feel sentimental—and such accidents are said to be quite frequent on the Island—then take your fair companion out for a row along the coast. Of course, the moon must be at full, the night must be calm and clear, and all the better if it be the calm just after the storm. Your little boat will then ride up and down so gently on the swell of the wave and the dancing moonbeams will be on the waters all around you, the dark reddish, shadowy outline of the coast will bound your view; while from the shore and the caves, and apparently from the very depths below you, there will come floating around you the music of the sea—rich, mellow, murmuring music as if old Neptune were hushing the waves to sleep with one of his faintest yet sweetest melodies. Of course, you cannot but see the charms of external nature reflected in the eye, and hear them echoed from the voice of the fair one by your side. Can you tell me anything, this of heaven, nearer paradise?

Do you care for shooting? In August, black duck, snipe and plover abound. Gulls are always plentiful but you won't appreciate their flesh at first or perhaps at last. Amateurs find them tough and fishy. Did you ever amuse yourself by peppering away with a shot gun at a flock of gulls till your shoulder was sore with the recoil, and till your breath of destructiveness even, recoiled at the dreadful slaughter? Shot one and then toss it high up into the air. The whole flock from far and near will collect over your head, sail round their dead companion and survey it, then perch down at you as if prompted by insane curiosity, and scream. One by one they topple to your feet at the report of your fowling piece, but the foolish birds will never learn a lesson—never learn to grow wary of their deadliest enemy. How gullible the poor things are!

Do you like fishing? Ah, now I see, by the light in your eye, that I have struck a chord of sympathy. Then let me tell you of a place where lobsters, oysters, codfish and mackerel in vast numbers abound. The mackerel fishing, you will like best when they bite well. You will be in raptures with it when you fish with four lines at a time, when a shoal of mackerel strikes your bait, when you feel the sharp twinges of the bite at the end of each line, when you are distressed or undecided as to which mackerel you will pull first, and when you madly, but vainly, endeavor to haul in all four lines over the side of the boat at once. You may fish lobsters with your toes, or hook them out with a gaff from under the rock. Some people find it hard on the toes. You fish oysters out of a boat with tongs or wade for them at low tide. Some prefer to take them with a little pepper and salt on the spot. Oysters they say are more portable in bulk, and the shells are so inconvenient to carry. But the trout fishing deserves special mention. Every stream and inlet here, accessible from the sea, abounds with silvery speckled salt water trout. Fancy, during last month, in two days' fishing at North Lake, near Souris, to catch seven hundred beautiful fish, each weighing from 1 lb. to 1 1/2 lbs. And imagine fishing with three fly-hooks on your casting line, and dozens of flies landing three of these fine trout at a time. This is sport indeed. So voraciously do they bite at the evening catch, that you find no time to whisk off those horrible flies that take a mean advantage of your absorbing vocation to make love to your neck and ears; your arms at length become tired with the constant strain at the end of your line, and you give up and sit down to rest with a sort of feeling of disgust at your good luck. As your eye lights on the extent of your catch you begin to wonder how you are to get so many fish home, and how you are to distribute them when you get there.

I cannot too highly recommend the Island to Canadians for their summer holidays. From personal observations of many parts of America and Europe, I may say, there are few places that equal it in the fertility of its soil, in the richness of its scenery, in its comfortable houses, and in its people, at once independent, hospitable and intelligent. There is no spot where you can find such sweet rest for the sole of your foot, or where such varied and healthful recreations await you. Surely it is much better for you to give a wide berth to Saratoga, Orchard Beach, and other weary fashionable resorts, and to return from your month's vacation on the Island with a mind sweetly refreshed, with ten pounds added to your weight in the community, with elasticity in your footsteps, and with health bearing out of every well-rounded feature of your tawny countenance.

Yours, etc., J. H. B.

Treaty of the Factions.

The two riotous labor factions of Quebec are at peace with each other. This is the result of an understanding embodied in a regular treaty, and signed by plenipotentiaries representing the two high contending parties. The provisions of the treaty embody principles that, if acted on between nation and nation, would bring back peace in the golden age. The sum and substance of the treaty can be expressed in these few words:—That each party shall mind its own business; and that neither party shall meddle with the other. Nothing could be more simple or more efficacious. What a pity the excellence of this plan was not recognized before the beastly riots began. It is a plan that works like a charm.—St. John News.