

# Grand Picnic

The A. O. H. Society of this city, will hold a grand picnic, on the beautiful grounds, near Hickey's Wharf, East River on

Monday, August 16th.

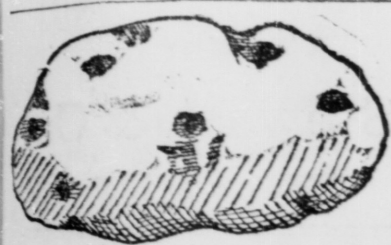
The steamer Southport will leave Prince Street Wharf at 9 o'clock, a. m. and at 2 o'clock p. m. on that day. Dancing, and all the usual amusements will be provided, and in addition there will be several athletic events.

A well stocked refreshment saloon will be provided, also a tea table.

The League of the Cross Band will be in attendance, and a good time is guaranteed to all who may attend. No intoxicating drinks will be allowed at or near the grounds. Tickets 25c.

By Order of Committee.

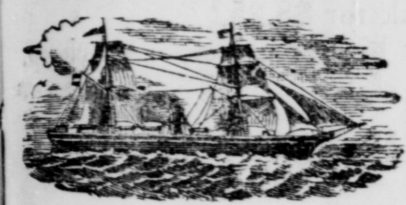
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# Cyclones

-NOW IN STOCK AT-

## W. E. Dawson's DOBELL LINE.



S.S. Acadia is due here from Montreal Wednesday, 11th inst. and sails for St. John's, Nfld., via Sydney and North Sydney, carrying live stock on deck and produce under deck at lowest rates.

For further information apply to N. RATTENBURY, Agent.

## PROVINCIAL Rifle Association

### The Annual Prize Meeting of the P. R. A.

.....will be held on the..... KENSINGTON RANGE August 11 & 12

beginning at 8 o'clock a. m. sharp FRANK DOUGHERTY, S. F. HODGSON, Lt. Colonel, Capt., President, Secy Treas

## SALE OF Desirable Property

That beautiful property opposite Birch Grove, Freetown, at present occupied by Mrs. Crosby. There are about 40 acres of choice well cultivated land, and the buildings, including dwelling house, barns, granary, outbuildings, etc., are in good condition. The property includes all of this large and beautiful grove very suitable for picnic parties, on the north side of the main road, and is in a charming spot, near churches, school, hall, stores, etc., and within a quarter of a mile from Freetown Railway Station, and two miles from Dunk River.

Terms will be made to suit purchasers. If not sold by private sale before Tuesday, August 31st, it will then be offered at auction at 11 o'clock, p. m.

For further particulars apply to E. CROSBY, Ry. Station Agent, Cape Traverse. 168-61

## TENDERS

Tenders for the construction of a brick and stone church, to be erected at Mount Carmel, P. E. I. for Rev. P. P. Arsenault, will be received up to August 23rd 1897, at the Architect's office.

Plans and Specifications to be seen at R. P. LEMAY, Architect. Charlottetown, Aug 10-4y246 pat

## JOAQUIN MILLER On the Way to Gold Mines of Klondyke.

Interesting Letter From the Post Correspondent of the New York Journal.

We tied up at Victoria some hours and I went right to headquarters to get some facts. They are in line with what has been stated. The two boats that left Victoria were loaded down to the last man and pound, possibly, and another boat, the Islander, pulls out on the 28th inst., every berth being taken beforehand.

I found these stolid and conservative English less feverish and wild than the Americans in the Sound cities, but they are not the less alert. I was told confidentially that some big news through the French couriers had come to these men of Victoria. But as I said before, I don't know one thing about the truth of it. I can only say that Victoria is going to Klondyke as fast as she can get there.

And now confining myself entirely to the facts in my own hands, I am going to give something of the personnel of this boatload, everything from the dogs and horses up to the men and women. This may be of practical use. I may mention that most of the noisy little women, and probably the one with the dog under her arm, are no longer with us, having stopped off at some port along the way.

NOT A PISTOL IN SIGHT YET.

To begin with, there is a wide difference, both in bearing and dress, between the gold hunters of old and those on this boat. For example, I have not seen a single pistol yet. I have counted some twenty rifles and shotguns, and speaking to a friend about the absence of guns, I think from what I can gather that most of the gold seekers abroad have no more arms than myself, although my friend hints darkly that "all may be armed to the teeth." All I can say is, you do not see any display of arms, as of old. A miner of to-day looks more like a bicyclist than a booted and crimson-shirted Argonaut. And there seems to be no drinking. I have not as yet heard an oath or bad language of any sort; not even bad grammar. But the adventurers are all young men as of old. I, in the middle fifties, am perhaps the oldest man by some years in all our "four hundred."

We need not be surprised at all to know that there has as yet been no lawlessness in the new mines. I know it is being said that this good order is due to the better British laws. As an American and an observing scribe, I am not ready to say that. I should say that it is due to the better Americans. So long as the sort of Americans that are on this steamer go into the mines there will be no trouble, and I believe that this little shipload here is only a fair sample.

As to a few of the more than three hundred men on the City of Mexico, as I write, bound for the Klondyke, Judge O'borsu will do to begin with as a sample. He is a stout, hale man of middle age. He is an author, ex-judge and prominent attorney, and he leaves behind him, I am told, one of the finest houses in Seattle. His son is with him, and the youth is still in his university uniform. You see, they like most of us, started at short notice.

Their equipment consists of 3,000 pounds of supplies. They expect to stay. They have two strong horses on board, costing \$30 each, besides \$2 each for transportation, and as much more for food and freight on the same. They have the skeleton of a boat. They expect to drag the boat over the so called "terrible" Chilkoat Pass as an Indian squaw drags the poles of a skin tent.

TAKING A SHAKESPEARE ALONG.

A prominent Californian with us has everything—almost everything—from a frying pan to a copy of Shakespeare. His list of medicine is a marvel, matched only by his variety of canned goods and the generous supply of bedclothes and clothes of all sorts.

Here is another good-natured man, a mountain of perpetual smiles. He is alone. His pack of supplies is 1,500 pounds. His own individual weight is a little above 300 pounds. It is said that there is a big bet pending that he will not get through. This is of no importance, but I think he will "get there." He styles himself "the biggest thing that ever started on the trail for the Klondyke—J. D. Thagard, Dawson City, Northwest Territory." If he does get through you shall learn it and can judge of the hardships accordingly.

A better natured or broader minded lot of men could not be found. Among them is the son of a Congressman, a legislator, a big lawyer and a professor. Some of those who first set out from Seattle, well equipped with everything but health, have stopped off at one landing or another. There is a host of rugged men in the steamer. They are there, some of them at least, because they could not get into the cabin for love or money. They are peers of the cabin passengers as a rule.

MILLIONAIRE IN THE STEERAGE.

We have with us several who are returning to the Klondyke. One of them is counted a millionaire in mines and gold in hand. He is in the steerage.

As a rule, each man going into the mines has at least \$500 worth of supplies; some have four times that amount. These, of course, will travel slowly, as they will have to pack their stuff on their backs at the many portages to be met on the way down the headwaters of the great river to Dawson.

We have several sled dogs with us down in the hold along with the horses. They

look like coyotes, only they are larger, and don't have such "hang-dog" countenances. The women have mostly melted away as the Alaskan ice fields cropped out above the clouds and black forests on either hand. Those now with us, with a single exception, I think, are either going along "just for fun," and will land at Juneau or the last landing, one hundred miles above that.

Come to think, we still have one of the "rag and bone and hank of hair" sort. She is too miserable to mention, but as she broke the harmony of the perfect whole a moment ago when I was going down to lunch, I am going to "put her in the papers," as she requested when we first set sail. She was at table. 'Heavens here's a fly; ugh,' and she banged down the syrup mug and fled.

RID OF ONE WOMAN.

"Well, she don't sit here any more. This is the captain's table, and he can't bear cranks," that is what the steward said, as she, like any other nasty little fly, disappeared on deck.

I have been asked, as I have asked so may our party, what equipment I have for the route over to the mines, and you may also want to know.

Briefly, then, I have twenty pounds of bacon, twelve pounds of hard tack, half a pound of tea. I have a heavy pair of blankets, the heaviest; socks, underclothing, boots, a rubber blanket, a mackintosh, a pound of assorted nails, 100 feet of small rope, a sail and an axe. My pack is forty pounds all told. I have a pocket knife and an iron cup, a thermometer, and about \$100.

I hope to build a raft, carry my own pack over all the places, and travel hastily on ahead and alone. You see, I have spent years alone in the mountains, and have been in almost all the "stampedes" for the last forty years, and know what I am about.

Of course, I am not doing this thing for fun, but for the information of poor men who mean to go to the mines next Spring. This is what those who pay me to take this trip want and what I have promised to do if it can be done without too much risk of life or limb. I shall report exactly all the desired details as I go along. I am to apply for work at the first mines I reach and report exactly, work or not work, wages, hours of work, everything, in fact, that a man of small means needs to know ANY ONE CAN DO LIKEWISE.

If I make this trip thus equipped, find work and good wages and all that sort of thing, why, any other man who wants to can do it. For I am about fifty-five years old and a bit lame of the leg. Of course I may have to change some of my plans, may join some party and go down in a boat instead of on a raft and so on; but I am going to ask for work at all events, get it if I can, and do it, for I am an old miner and can do almost twice the work of a new man. Certainly I can do more good just now in that way than by describing clouds, snow peaks and polar bears, although, of course, I shall not all the time keep my face to the earth, even though my feet do cleave solidly to it.

After having got right down to the bed rock of the cold frozen facts, I shall take the steamer at Dawson and return straight to San Francisco. So you see my forty pounds will be about all I absolutely need. But the "stayer" will not follow my example in this. Still I am bound to say, right here, that it does not at this distance look like practical common sense to waste so much time and strength in getting in supplies by this land route when they are bringing thousands of tons by the water route. However, I am sent out to tell of things as I find them, and shall give plain facts, neither opinions nor advice.

MEANS OF COMMUNICATION.

More than all this, if I find the mines limited, either in area or thickness, my first duty is to let the world know. I shall write again when we get to Alaska, also again from the other side or base of the so-called "Terrible Pass." But once launched on the swift river and link of lakes flowing the other way, there will be only a monthly mail. Yet, if we find anything of great importance in the way of facts, we will find some means of sending it back. If we do not find plenty of faint-hearted fellows coming back, even after crossing the mountains, it will not be in line with other excitements from 49 up to this hour.

And now let me lift my face from this pad. The railings of the densely packed little ship are lined on either side by silent idolaters of the grandeur. The skies are sapphire; the warm Georgia Gulf a sea of glass. It seems like Sunday. We sailed out of Seattle on Sunday, and it seems like it has been one unbroken Sunday ever since.

The mighty black and broken mountains, a stone's throw distant on either hand, it almost seems, are dappled, dimpled broken into billows of snow. Clouds as white as cotton, Sunday clouds surely, lie asleep along above the black fir forests that stand with their feet in the glassy waters of the gulf. Here and there a peak of snow pushes quite through the clouds, propping the porch of heaven and piercing the sapphire skies above us.

Color, color, color. Let us look not too partially on our own Sierras till we see these fearful walls of black forests, clouds and ice-built peaks of the North rising from the soft and dreamful levels of this silver Georgian sea.

I tell you that if the Puritan and Cavalier had set foot here first instead of at Plymouth Rock and Portsmouth, their descendants would today, in some mighty capital by the Pacific sea, be introducing bills for the preservation of the wild game and Indians in a national park reaching all along the length of the Alleghenies to the entire Atlantic shore.

After serious illness Hood's Sarsaparilla has wonderful building up power. It purifies the blood and restores perfect health.

## LOCAL AND OTHER ITEMS

I. O. O. F.—Meeting of Court Avondale tonight at 8 o'clock.

NOTICE—All persons owing for poll tax had better attend to the same, as after the 15th day of August executions will be issued.

ANOTHER BIG TEA.—Weat promises to be the biggest and best tea of the season will be held at Fifteen Point on Tuesday, August 17th. The proceeds of the tea will go towards the fund for the construction of the new brick church at Mount Carmel. The tea will be managed by an energetic committee, and everything possible will be done to make it pleasant for all who patronize the gathering. Special trains to Wellington have been arranged for. Father Arsenault has been in town for a day or two completing arrangements, and he expects that a goodly number of his friends from the city will attend.

PERSONAL.

Rev. Allan J. McDouald, of Fort Augustus, and Rev. R. B. McDonald, of Rustico, are in the city.

Hon. W. S. Fielding, Minister of Finance and family, are sojourning at the Hotel Bellevue, Rousesay, N. B.

Rev. L. G. Macneill, Mrs. Macneill and family, have arrived home after a pleasant holiday in P. E. Island.—St. John Telegraph.

Miss Annie Murphy returned from Halifax last evening. Miss Emma Murphy will not return home for some time.

Mr. B. M. McLeod, accountant of the Bank of Nova Scotia, Amherst, formerly of the Charlottetown, office is home on his holidays.

Mrs. Holland, wife of A. E. C. Holland, Esq., passed away on Thursday last, after years of suffering. Her husband and family have the sympathy of the community.

The annual Leard picnic will be held this year in the grove near the residence of Thomas Moyle, Central Bedeque. Dr. and Mrs. N. S. Leard, of Jamaica Plains, Mass, expect to be present. The date of the picnic is August 16th.

Revere Hotel: A Fraser, Pictou N S; M Irving, Cape Traverse; D F Murphy, Souris; J M Boisner, Kansas; B Webster, Smith Falls, Ont; J M Severnault, New Glasgow, N S; W G Arm-troug, El C Tench, St John, N B; Chas French, Hampton.

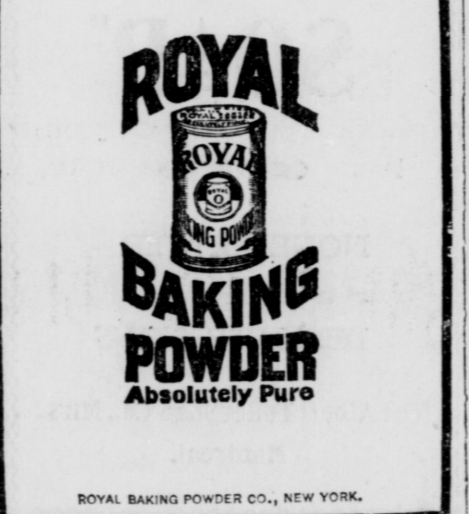
Professor Buell, who is probably the best known giver of illustrated lectures in the world, is in Charlottetown. He will spend several days on the Island, and will take several photographs while here. He is accompanied by Mrs. Buell.

Queen Hotel: W Cattet, Boston; J Lemuel McLeod, Kensington. Rev A F McQueen, Quebec; W J Copp, Hamilton, Ont; W S Tait and wife, Amherst; A McLonis, Miss Mary B McLonis, Wallace, O Hennebury, Argyle Shore; J R Neilson, Brantford; Dr Miles Martin, Heatherdale; Daniel McLaren, Mrs L G Munn, Belle River; Carl Owen, Georgetown; David Egan, Mount Stewart; David Hogg and wife, Miss Alice Dennis, Mrs A MacGillivray, Brackley Beach; Dr and Mrs E W Andrews, Haverhill, Mas; William Croft, Toronto; Mrs W Honeywell, Master Bruce Honeywell, Hunter River; Hon B Rogers, Alberton.

Hotel Davies: D F Murphy, Souris; O R Crabbe, city; E L Philips, St John; R McNeill, Stonley Bridge; John Gaffney, S'side; A Des-Roches, Miscouche; T Grace, Halifax; D Lally, Boston; S Edward Lyon, Edwin L Clarke, Providence; A Cushing, St John; F G Foss, L F Foss, Boston; A T Reid, Toronto; W F Stewart, Miss C A Stewart, Miss Virginia Stewart, New York; E Daniels, H Arbuckle, J D McLellan, H T McKenzie, Boston; I S Porter, St John; J R Matheson, Montague; John P Brennan, Alberton; James Reid, Halifax; T R Grady, S'side; Geo N Muttart, Boston; J McLeod, Brooklyn; R McLeod, Amherst; Mrs James McLellan, Halifax.

Cliff House: Mrs Geo Hyman, Mrs H Baker, H Baker, Ray Jewer, Geo Hyman, Willie Hyman, Mrs G Moore, G Moore, Miss Helen Moore, Miss Edith Moore, Master Fred Moore, D McMillan, Mrs. D McMillan, G M Moore, city; T Haram, Quebec; Wm. A Faught, Fred Chandler, J A Hale, Alfred Farquharson, Artemas Saunders, Frederick MacLean, city; Richard Y Taylor, Boston; Frederick J McLeod, A J Houll and wife, H B Wright and wife, Miss Mabel Allan, city; Mary McKenzie, Pictou; John Birch, city; Mrs Harvard, Miss Harvard, W B Bellemont, Miss Bellemont, Miss McNeil, Boston; Lester Hool, Mr Clements Miss Clements, H C McDonald, Mrs David McLennan, Mrs Robins, City.

Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.



# SECOND WEEK THE CROWDS

That thronged our Blouse Department last week will no doubt be larger this week, as we have added other lines. They are all broken lots at broken prices.



All Blouses formerly sold at 85c. to \$1.10 at the clearing price of 60c. All Blouses formerly sold at \$1.25 to \$1.40 at the clearing price of 90c.

## STANLEY BROS., The Always Busy Store

# "A Capital Little Book."

on P. E. I. This is what a gentleman in Ottawa has to say about "Prince Edward Island—Illustrated," a copy of which he sent for some time ago. Every day we receive orders from abroad. If you have any friends away from home, you should send them the book. It describes the Island thoroughly, is profusely illustrated, got up in the best style, and the price is 25c a copy. May be obtained at all the bookstores, or done up in wrappers ready to mail, at this office.

## GRAND SCOTTISH GATHERING

The Annual Scottish Gathering of the Clans, under the auspices of the Caledonia Club of P. E. Island, will be held at SUMMERSIDE DRIVING PARK Wednesday, Aug. 18th.

Train leaves Charlottetown, at 8.15 a. m., local, Tignish at 6 a. m., local, and Cape Traverse at 7.55 a. m., local stopping at all intermediate stations. Return tickets from Charlottetown, 75c; from Tignish, 95c, and from Cape Traverse, 60c; intermediate stations at proportional rates.

For train arrangements, prize list, and full particulars, see programmes and advertisements in newspapers later A. MCNEILL, JOHN S. MACDONALD Rec. Secy. President. 168-d 246 & w

McGill University, Montreal SESSION 1897-98 The curriculum comprises course in ARTS, (including the DONALD SPECIAL COURSE FOR WOMEN), APPLIED SCIENCE MEDICINE, LAW, and VETERINARY SCIENCE Matriculation, Examination and Scholarship Examination will be held:—ARTS AND MEDICINE, 15TH SEPT.; APPLIED SCIENCE, 16TH SEPT.; LAW, 7TH SEPT. VETERINARY SCIENCE, 22ND SEPT. Copies of the Catalogue containing information, may be obtained on application to the Secretary.

THE EXAMINER OFFICE. QUEEN STREET

Druggists' Early Closing We the undersigned druggists of this city, hereby agree to close our several places of business, at 9 p. m. every night, excepting Saturdays, until the end of Sep

GEO. F. HUGHES, A. W. REDDIN, Wm. R. WATSON, JOHNSON & JOHNSON, REDDIN BROS., S. W. DODD The above goes into effect on Monday evening, Aug. 9th.