

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, SATURDAY, JULY 17, 1886.

VOL. 19.—NO. 47.

The Daily Examiner

is issued every evening by
The Examiner Publishing Co.

From their office, corner of Water and
Great George streets, Charlottetown,
Prince Edward Island.

—RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION—

Six months \$2 50
Three months 1 25
One month 50

Advertising at moderate rates.

Contracts may be made for monthly, quar-
terly, half-yearly, or yearly advertisements,
on application.

ALMANAC FOR JULY, 1886.

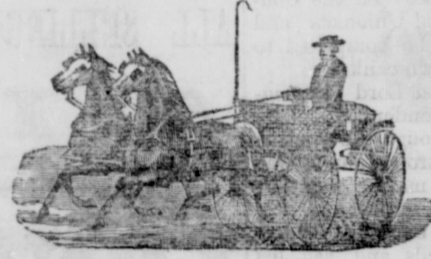
MOON'S CHANGES.

New Moon 1st day 6h., 54. Im., p. m., W.
First Quarter 8th day, 9h., 57m., a. m.,
N. E. (below horizon).
Full Moon 15th day, 11h., 56.4m., p. m., S.
Last Quarter 24th day, 3h., 59m., a. m., S. E.
New Moon 31st day, 1h., 13.3m., a. m., N.
(below horizon).

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

Exchange Stables

BOARD AND LIVERY.



THE Undersigned, having opened the above Stables, in the Old Baptist Church, next to the Old Bank Building, GREAT GEORGE STREET, are prepared

To let Horses and Carriages

at the very Lowest Rates; and are also prepared to Board (for private parties) a limited number of Horses, which will receive careful handling and kind treatment.

Telephonic communication with all the Hotels and other principal parts of the town.

Teams ordered in this way can be furnished within fifteen minutes after the call.

KENNEDY & STEWART,

PROPRIETORS.

Ch'town, June 25, 1886.—lmo cod pd

BOSTON, HALIFAX AND P. E. ISLAND Steamship Line

Will, on and after 1st July, 1886, make

TWO TRIPS PER WEEK.

The Steamship "MERRIMACK" (Capt. Crowell)	2,200 Tons.
The Steamship "CARROLL" (Capt. Brown)	1,400 Tons.
The Steamship "WORCESTER" (Capt. Allen)	1,400 Tons.

Commencing on Thursday, 1st July, one of the above Steamships will leave Charlotte-
town at 6 o'clock, p. m., on

MONDAY AND THURSDAY

of each week, until further notice.

These vessels have superior Passenger Accommodations.

Freight handled carefully.

The LOWEST RATES charged for both Passengers and Freight.

For further particulars apply to

CARVELL BROTHERS,

Agents, Charlottetown.

NICKERSONS & CROSBY, General Agents,
Nicker's Wharf, Boston.
June 14th, 1886.—ly wy pat her jour 2 mos

D. A. BRUCE

Wants to Have His Say---that is :

YOU cannot get a Suit of Clothes the same quality of material and workmanship in P. E. Island, cheaper than from us.

We have a reputation for getting up FIRST-CLASS WORK, that none of our competi-
tors can attain to. There is no better quality of Cloths manufactured than what we are
showing. Stock, one of the largest you ever saw in this city.

Having three Cutters and a large staff of Workmen, we can give you prompt attention.

\$500 WORTH OF READY-MADE CLOTHING,

of our own manufacture, many suits of which were made to order and not called for, but are
now SELLING AT COST. We have

An Immense Stock of Hats,

selling rapidly, because buyers can save from 12 1/2 to 20 per cent. when they purchase from
us. Best Hats you ever saw for 50 cents.

GENTS' FURNISHINGS,

Collars, Cuffs, Ties, &c., Unsurpassed in Style.

22 Prices were never as Low. Don't forget this when comparing with quotations from
other establishments this year.

D. A. BRUCE,
72 QUEEN STREET.
Ch'town, June 23, 1886.—cod & wy

NEW HAT & FUR STORE, Newson Block.

A NEW DEPARTMENT

HATS, of the Latest Styles, at the very LOWEST PRICES.

FURS, of all kinds. Cleaned, Dyed, altered and Repaired.
HIGHEST CASH PRICES paid for Raw Furs.

H. STUART.

Ch'town, May 4, 1886

ADAMSON'S BOTANIC COUGH BALSAM

SAFE. SURE. PROMPT. 25 Cts.

A WONDERFUL REMEDY

Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam.

It is as pleasant as honey. Coughs, Colds, and Asthma, which lead to Consumption, have been speedily cured by the use of ADAMSON'S BALSAM after all other medicines have failed. Sufferers from either recent or chronic coughs or bronchial affections, can resort to this great remedy, confident of obtaining speedy relief. Do not delay, get it at once.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Bottled at St. Stevens, N. B., by the proprietors,
F. W. KINGMAN & Co., Druggists,
343 AVE. N. Y.

COAL! COAL!

ORDERS can be obtained, as usual, at the office of the undersigned, No. 35 Water Street, for car-
loads of the following Coals, viz: Albion Mines,
Picton, Nova Scotia Large.

CAPE BRETON

Old Sydney, large.

Lingan Mines, large and slack.

Victoria Mines, large and slack.

The Slack Coals from Lingan and Victoria
Mines are clean and bright, and can be used in
place of several sorts of Picton Small.

June 15, 1886.—cod tf

FOR SALE.

THE Land and Property recently occupied
by the undersigned, situated on the
Brighton Road, BENJAMIN HEARTZ.

April 20—2aw tf & pat

ABSOLUTE PURITY.

THE following analyses (made by the Domin-
ion Analyst) of three BAKING POWDERS
sold in this market should put a stop to the
unjust efforts of the Royal to mislead the public
as to its being the only pure Powder. These im-
partial tests show that other Powders are as pure
and wholesome:

W. SAUNDERS, Dom. Analyst, St. John, N. B.,
reports:

Royal—Contains Alkaline Carbonates—a mixture
consisting mainly of Bicarbonate of Soda
and Cream of Tartar—adulterated with about
20 per cent. of Starch.

W. F. BEST, Dom. Analyst, St. John, N. B.,
reports:

Pure Gold—Contains Cream of Tartar, Carbon-
ate of Soda—Fresh and pure.

Nov. 19, 1882—Not adulterated;
same as usual.

April 7, 1883—Not adulterated;
same as usual.

June 1, 1884—Fresh and pure;
same composition as usual.

MAYNARD BOWMAN, Dom. Analyst, Halifax,
N. S., reports:

WOODILL'S of good quality; contains nothing
injurious.

WOODILL'S German Baking Powder has a
reputation for purity and wholesomeness now
nearly 30 years.

May 21, 1886.

ESTABLISHED 1873. MEMBERS CHAMBER
OF COMMERCE.

WE BUY

Potatoes, Spiling, R. & Ties,
Lumber, Laths, Canned
Fish, Hay, Eggs,
Produce,

And sell on commission. Write us fully for
quotations. Ship to

HATHEWAY & CO.,

22 Central Wharf, Boston, [General
Commission Merchants.

Consign your vessels to our house. Will
receive personal attention. Charter, Freight
and Vessels for the United States, Newfound-
land, West Indies, South America Ports
Lumber, Stone and Oil Freight.

April 12, '86—3mos

1827 - - - 1886.

T. & E. KENNY,

Dry Goods and Shipping,

HALIFAX, CANADA.

T. & E. KENNY,

(F. C. MAHON)

Ship Owners and Brokers,

General Commission Merchants,

161 GRESHAM HOUSE,

Bishopsgate Street,

LONDON, E. C.,

England.

Scott's and Vaughan's Codes.

March 29, 1886.

HARD COAL.

JUST arrived ex Schr. "E. Crosby," from
New York—

371 Tons Anthracite Coal (Egg and
Chestnut Sizes.)

Will be sold low while landing.

This is the same quality Coal that has given
such good satisfaction for the last four years.

CAPT. JOHN HUGHES,
Water Street.

Ch'town, July 2, 1886.—lmo ood

Ethel De Wolfe

—OR—

SHADOWS AND SUNSHINE.

BY S. M. BENT.

CHAPTER X.

(Continued.)

For a long time Mr. De Wolfe sat gloomily
brooding over the trouble that was coming
upon him. He knew that Warner's
threatening words were too true, too
real,—a storm cloud had suddenly risen,
and was hanging dark and angry above,
and that he had already felt the first
burst of the tempest. What mattered now
his honorable business record, his upright
dealings with his fellow men, the proud
consciousness that he had never wronged man,
woman or child, throughout his long career in
Wall Street? What mattered the beautiful
home in which he lived, with all its em-
bellishments, treasures to him, trinkets to
the world? What mattered the fair girl just
bursting into the glory of spotless woman-
hood, the solace and joy of his declining
years, if all was to be swept from him at
last by one fell blast of the impending tem-
pest, if all was to go down before the pit-
iless storm? There seemed no escape, no ray
of sunshine to illumine the way, no guiding
hand to lead him through the gathering
gloom into the peaceful valley of independ-
ence and happiness. All day long he went
about his work with a heavy heart, and
moved amid the thronging crowds with a
careworn face, and when the day's routine
was over, he returned to Ingleswood with
feelings agonized beyond description. He
could only see one way out of the gulf into
which he was plunged.

The curtains were drawn, and Ethel, as she
sat by the pleasant fireside, breathed a prayer
for the soldiers bivouacking under Southern
skies, far from their homes and loved ones,
and in that prayer was softly whispered the
name of her soldier lover. It was months
since she had heard from him, but she
trusted in the Healer of prayers to bring
him again to her side. Her reverie was
broken by the trembling voice of her father,
and the troubled look in his eyes, as he
called her to him, went to her heart.

CHAPTER XI.

THE SHADOWS DEEPEN.

"When the cold breath of sorrow is sweeping
Over the chords of the youthful heart,
And the earnest eye, dimmed with strange weep-
ing,
Sees the visions of fancy depart;
When the bloom of young feeling is dying,
And the heart throbs with passion's fierce strife,
When our sad days are wasted in sighing,
Who then can find sweetness in life?"
—Mrs. Embury.

Ethel sat on a low ottoman, her head
resting on her father's knee, and the dark
red rays from the grate, mingled with the
gaslight from the tinted globe, enveloped
them in a rich, golden glow, that lent a new
beauty to the fair girl. Her father gazed
tenderly upon her long silken locks, her
smooth full brow, her bright blue eyes,
shaded by drooping lashes and arched eye-
brows, her round, warm cheeks, suffused
with the pure pink and white of crushed
rosebuds, her Grecian nose, her coral,
smiling lips, her dimpled chin, her delicate
ears hung, with the clearest pearls, her
gracefully expanding neck, and her symme-
trical stature, robed in garments whose soft
texture and crimson hue set off her won-
derful loveliness to perfection, and he felt that
he had a difficult task before him, to bring
sorrow to the heart of one so "divinely
fair." But it must be done.

"Ethel, my dear," asked he, "how long
is it since you last heard from Paul?"
"It is a long time, papa, and I was just
thinking of him," replied she blushingly;
"but tell me, papa, you look sad to-night,
have you heard from him? Is he wounded
or—"

"No, my darling, I have no news of him;
but I have much to say to you to-night,
which I fear will drive all happiness from
your heart, as it has from mine."

"What is wrong papa? You look trou-
bled, and your brow is hot and feverish,"
said she, as she lovingly smoothed her
father's changing locks from his forehead.

"I will begin at the beginning, Ethel,
and I shall tell you much that has hitherto
been unknown to you. Your mother, as
you have already been told, died ten years
after our marriage, and when you were
little more than an infant, too young to re-
member her. I pass over that terrible
stroke; those days of sorrow. For a week
I was in a fever that left me but a wreck
of my former self. In time, however, I
became reconciled to my loss, and devoted
my love and care to you. You were reared
in all the luxury that money could pur-
chase. You have had the best training of
the best teachers, you are endowed with a
greater share of common sense than many
another girl in your position, and you have
made such good use of your opportunities
that you may justly consider yourself a
very accomplished young lady. The time
has now come for you to make a good use
of the advantages by which you have been
surrounded, and save your father in a crisis
of which he had never even dreamed.

"A crisis, papa, what do you mean? Are
you in trouble?"

"Yes, Ethel, and I must tell you the
circumstances that have led to my present
embarrassment, and to do so it is necessary
to go back to the days when I won and
married your sainted mother. I was not
married to the belle of Lynn with-
out a formidable rival. Samuel Warner
was wealthier than I, and equally as ac-
ceptable in society. He was my college
chum, and inseparable friend in after
years. We went into partnership in busi-
ness, and fortune was kind to us. But the
affections of both men were deeply set on her
who became your mother. Suffice it to say

that when I was accepted, and he rejected,
a terrible quarrel, resulting in a dissolution
of partnership, took place between us, and
to this day we have been bitter enemies in
social, political and commercial circles. He
made a fearful vow that he would ruin me.
He has been working nearly thirty years to-
wards that end, and he has now crowned
his hate with success."

"I hold large amounts of 'Lenora' Silver
Mine stock, in which, in fact, nearly my
wealth is invested:

Warner has bought up every dollar's worth
of those stocks, got the controlling interest
in the mines, and forced the stock down
to a ruinous price, and whether I sell or
not, I cannot raise enough to meet my li-
abilities, and bankruptcy stares me in the
face. Even our beautiful Ingleswood is
hopelessly mortgaged, and will be sold in a
few days unless I can redeem it. Are you
listening, Ethel?"

"Yes, papa," said she, faintly.

"There remains now but one way out of
the difficulty. It is in your power alone to
save me from ruin, and to retain Ingles-
wood."

"In my power, papa? I don't under-
stand how I can save you from ruin, though
I willingly would do anything in my power
to repay your love and care. I can only
hope and pray that all is not so bad as you
think, while my heart is sore to see you in
trouble," said she, as she affectionately
would her arms around his neck.

(To be continued.)

Fighting for a Girl.

TWO COWBOYS FIGHT A PITCHED BATTLE FOR
HER FAVORS.

A Chicago despatch says:—William
Morley and Michael Gilligan, two cowboys,
have been admirers of Rose Riley for
nearly a year. Miss Riley is a very pretty
girl, and has rather favored Morley, who
belongs to Texas. A few nights ago she
accompanied him to a dance, which was
attended by a large number of cowboys.
Gilligan was there, and when he saw Mor-
ley with Miss Riley he wanted to fight at
once. Hostilities, however, were post-
poned until next morning, when the men
met in a ring on the prairie, near Forty-
eighth street and the Lake Shore railroad
tracks. A large crowd was present, includ-
ing the fair Rose who leaned on the arm
of Dan Murphy, a mutual friend. The
men were stripped to the waist and pre-
sented a fine appearance. Twelve rounds
were fought, Morley being declared the
victor. Both were badly bruised, Morley
receiving the larger share of the punish-
ment, but he was encouraged by the girl,
who clapped her hands whenever he got in
a good one on his antagonist. Gilligan was
unable to respond to the call of time for
the thirteenth round, and amid the vocifer-
ous cheering of the spectators Murphy
placed Rose in the arms of the bleeding
conqueror. She rewarded her champion
with a hearty hug and resounding kiss.
She was last seen tenderly wiping with her
handkerchief her bruised lover's brow,
where Gilligan's knuckles had knocked the
skin off, as they slowly wended their way
to the city, arm in arm.

A Colored Priest Says Mass.

About eight hundred people crowded into
the cosy little Roman Catholic Church of
St. Mary's, on Willow avenue, Hoboken,
shortly after 7 o'clock on the morning of
the 6th to see the Rev. Augustine Toikon,
the first colored priest ever ordained from
the western continent, celebrate the first
mass in the United States. He was invited
to say mass by the pastor, Rev. Father
Corrigan. At half-past seven o'clock the
newly ordained priest, with two young
acolytes, stepped to the altar. The congrega-
tion expected that at the last gospel he
would preach a sermon, but they were
disappointed. After mass he went into the
parochial residence, where he breakfasted
with the pastor and his curate.

Rev. Father Toikon was born in Missouri
36 years ago, and up to the time of the war
was, like his parents, a slave in a large
cotton shipping emporium of that state.
After the war he studied in a college in
Missouri until 1869, when he was sent to
Rome to finish his studies for the priest-
hood. Here he studied diligently, and at last
was ordained by Cardinal Parocchi. Last
week he left Rome for this country and
arrived here on Tuesday.—N. Y. Herald.

Scott's Emulsion of Pure

Cod Liver Oil, with Hypophosphites

AS A REMEDY FOR PULMONARY AFFECTIONS
AND SCROFULOUS DISEASES.

Dr. Ira M. Lang—a prominent physician in
New York, says:—I am greatly pleased with
your Emulsion. I have found it very service-
able in above diseases, and it is easily
administered on account of its palatableness.

Summerside Exports.

SUMMERSIDE, July 15.

Shipped per steamer St. Lawrence,
Cameron master, for Point du Chene:

900 lbs wool.....\$ 208 00

4 brls mackerel..... 36 00

9 lambs..... 18 00

3 brls potatoes..... 2 00

69 cases eggs..... 231 00

\$ 495 00

By same ste