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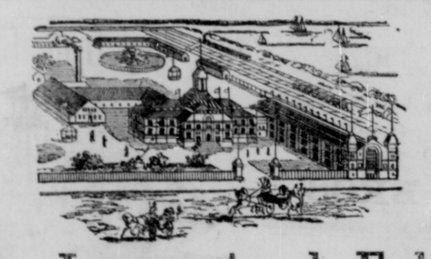
NEW SERIES. CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND, MONDAY, AUGUST 25, 1890. VOL. 26 NO. 74



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—(x)—

INDUSTRIAL & AGRICULTURAL FAIR,

ST JOHN, N. B.,

September 24th to October 4th, 1890.

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ENTRIES CLOSE SEPT. 1st.

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Twelve Thousand Dollars in Premiums!

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aug21—dy & wky

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BOOTS AND SHOES.

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AND JEWELER,

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Charlottetown, May 20, 1890—dy 2aw wky

CAMPBELL'S SKREI BRAND OF

Cod Liver Oil.

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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,
QUEEN STREET, CHARLOTTETOWN.

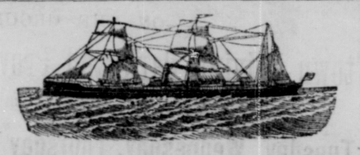
feb10

ALMANAC FOR AUGUST, 1890.

MOON'S CHANGES.

Last Quarter, 7th day, 10h., 6.3m, a.m., W.
New Moon, 15th day, 0h., 7.2m., p. m., S.
First Quarter, 23rd day, 9h., 7.2m., a. m., N. below horizon.
Full Moon, 30th day, 0h., 22.6m., a. m., S.

D M	DAY OF WEEK	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon rises	High water	Days lenh
		h m	h m	after	morn	h m
1	Friday	4 47	7 25	8 28	11 7	14 38
2	Saturday	49	24	9 2	11 50	35
3	Sunday	49	22	9 25	aft 32	33
4	Monday	51	21	9 49	1 12	30
5	Tuesday	52	19	10 11	1 53	27
6	Wednesday	53	18	10 35	2 38	25
7	Thursday	55	17	11 1	3 33	22
8	Friday	56	15	11 30	4 40	19
9	Saturday	57	14	morn	5 57	17
10	Sunday	58	12	0 6	7 10	14
11	Monday	59	10	0 48	8 10	11
12	Tuesday	5 0	9	1 38	8 58	9
13	Wednesday	2	8	2 33	9 41	6
14	Thursday	3	6	3 34	10 19	3
15	Friday	4	4	4 38	10 53	0
16	Saturday	6	3	5 40	11 26	1357
17	Sunday	7	1	6 45	11 57	54
18	Monday	8	0	7 49	morn	52
19	Tuesday	9	6 58	8 53	0 28	49
20	Wednesday	10	56	9 58	0 59	46
21	Thursday	12	54	11 3	1 34	42
22	Friday	13	52	aft 14	2 14	39
23	Saturday	14	50	1 25	2 56	36
24	Sunday	16	49	2 37	4 7	33
25	Monday	17	47	3 45	5 33	30
26	Tuesday	18	45	4 41	7 3	27
27	Wednesday	19	43	5 39	8 18	24
28	Thursday	21	42	6 21	9 17	21
29	Friday	22	40	6 55	10 9	18
30	Saturday	23	38	7 23	10 51	15
31	Sunday	5 24	6 36	7 48	11 33	1312



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.

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Halifax, Bermuda, Turk's Island and Jamaica.

THE S. S. "ALPHA," S. Osborn Crowell, Commander, is appointed to sail from Halifax on the

15th DAY OF EACH MONTH

or the above ports. Returning, will leave Kingston, Jamaica, on the 27th of each month.

—ALSO—

The S. S. "BETA," Angus N. Smith, Commander, is appointed to sail from Halifax for Havana, Cuba, on the

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leaving Havana for Halifax about 10 days later either direct or via port or ports on north side of Cuba.

Excellent passenger accommodation amidships. Through Bills of Lading granted from Charlottetown by S. S. "Princess Beatrice."

Further information will be given on application to

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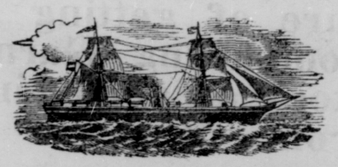
Charlottetown, July 26, 1890—tf



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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

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CONSUMPTION

In its First Stages.

Palatable as Milk.

Be sure you get the genuine in Salmon color wrapper; sold by all Druggists, at 50c. and $1.00.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville.

SHERWOOD FARM FOR SALE.

BEAUTIFULLY situated on the Royalty Road, fronting on the Malpeque Road and running back to Sherwood Cemetery. The farm, containing about 50 acres, is in a high state of cultivation. Commodious and comfortable buildings, with a first-class Orchard, make this a very desirable property.

For particulars apply on the premises to

SARAH STEWART,
Administratrix.

June 20. wky 2m

A RARE OPPORTUNITY.

THAT desirable block of ground situate and being in the front and centre of the City of Charlottetown, and known as the "REVERE HOUSE" property, and comprising nearly one acre of land, and a most magnificent site for a Railway Passenger Station or first-class Hotel, is now offered for sale by tender.

Tenders will be received by the Lady Superioress of the City Hospital for the purchase of the whole block only up till the **31st of December, 1890,** reserving the right to accept or reject any tender.

Further information respecting buonds and conditions can be had on application to Lady Superioress at the City Hospital, or to

M. P. HOGAN, Agent,
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Johnson's Stomachic Aperient,

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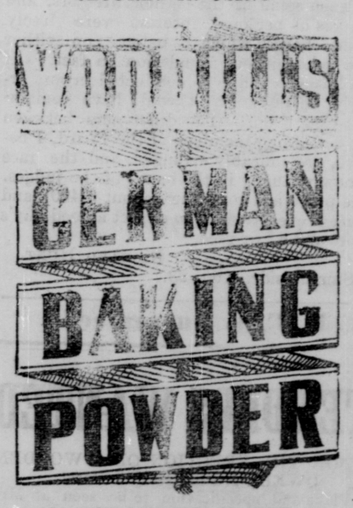
PURITY

—AND—

WHOLESOMENESS

—SECURED IN USING—



IS THE REPORT OF THE

Dominion Government Analyst,

july16

P. E. Island Hospital.

WANTED.—A skilful Matron and Housekeeper for this institution, to take charge about the first of October next. A person of some experience, well recommended, will be preferred. Applications to be addressed to

BENJ. BALDERSTON,
Secretary.

Ch'town, P. E. I., July 19, 1890—eod tf

AGROSS THE CONTINENT

In Colonist Cars.

EXPERIENCES OF A FAMILY GROUP

Hints to Those who may Follow After.

THE MOUNTAINS.

V.

As we came near Medicine Hat we saw a mowing machine at work in a field of wheat. There was a general rush to the window to see the welcome sight. The solitude had ceased to have any charms for us This little western town is situated in a natural basin surrounded by high bluffs. The only thing I can think of that has the same effect is a picture of an old amphitheatre with the bluffs for a wall or gallery. The town is well laid off. At the station there is a beautiful garden surrounded by young trees, and near it a little fountain keeps the grass a lovely green. Seated on the station platform were a number of squaws and little Indian girls with painted cheeks selling buffalo horns. Some of the children looked rather pretty, but their mothers were not good looking. The country here looks a little like home if it were not for the absence of trees and the grey soil. The shrub I spoke of, which they say is sage brush, has become much rarer. We are not sorry the evening has come. It has been a long and rather tiresome day. A lady from Minnesota, who came on at Winnipeg, has a canary. The little thing is just beginning to feel at home. At first it looked quite melancholy. At Medicine Hat, as well as at many other places along the road, I noticed houses built in the shape of cars; and I may say here that judging from the appearance of the great majority of the houses, a young man or woman who comes to the prairies expecting the comforts and luxuries of the home of a well-to-do Island farmer, will be grievously disappointed. However, our fathers and grandfathers were, to say the least of it, as happy in their one or two-roomed log cabins as we have been in our fine houses,—and so no doubt this new life has its compensations. As we were to part with one of our young English workmen at Calgary, we wanted to make our last evening a pleasant one. We had found out last night that he had a fine voice, and to-night he treated us to several songs. The whole party sang some choruses—that is, those who could sing, and two or three others sang solos. We had some recitations, too, in spite of the noise of the train, and found out our friend could recite very well, indeed. I will just say here that, though the men were largely in the majority, and though some of them looked rough enough, there was not a word said that could offend the most fastidious ears. Indeed, we have crossed the continent without being as much annoyed by rudeness as we might have been on a picnic excursion of a few miles at home. We got up at half-past two to find ourselves at Calgary. The air was very cold, and the iron rails made one's hands ache. The town is lit up by electric light, and seemed to extend out a long way. However, one never knows just when the conductor will cry "aboard," so we did not venture off the platform, When time was up we said good bye and wished good luck to our fellow-traveller. Strong, ready, kind and clever, we are much mistaken if he does not give a good account of himself before long. At dawn, we again awoke to find ourselves in the Rocky Mountains, and by sunrise we were so charmed with the beauty of our surroundings that we roused our slumbering neighbors from dreams that, had we known what a succession of grand sights we were to see, we would have let them enjoy a few hours longer. There is an old an homely saying to the effect that one cannot put more than a quart into a quart bottle, and before the day was over we felt that we were as full as we could hold of mountain scenery. It was not exactly that we were tired, but the feelings of wonder, delight and admiration had been so worked upon that it seemed as if nothing could move them further. One's pencil was useless, and picture succeeded picture so rapidly that it seemed at last that no impression was left upon the memory. Near the plains there was a little mist upon the sides of the mounains, but their tops rose clear against the sky. The day was as bright as a day could be. I was a little surprised to find that all along the C. P. R. the mountains are covered more or less thickly with trees. I had an idea that their sides were bare, but this was seldom the case. In some places their very summits were green—sometimes bare, and occasionally snow-crowned. At first we followed the Bow River. Its waters are a lovely pale green. Very often it broke into rapids, and now and again one saw a waterfall. Near the track were numbers of flowers. All along the river was fed by mountain streams. These are very pretty. Looking as we did almost all the time out of the car windows, we saw mountains rising one after another, till at last some giant with a crown of snow terminated the view. Perhaps on the other side of the car they were watching the river surging and eddying along.

Yet grand as the scene was—to me, at least, the chief impression was one of peace and strength. Why, I do not know, but it seemed as if the worries, jealousies and quarrels that wear our lives away were such small things. Behind it all was a great, deep, loving heart; and human hearts were at the bottom, made after the same pattern. One could understand the feeling of him who said, "I will lift up mine eyes to the hills, from whence cometh my help." No one but a poet should write about the mountains.

Every here and there we passed a little log cabin. I think I could live more contentedly here than on the prairies. Rock and wood and mountain torrent would be company when one had no other. At Banff Hot Springs a party of American tourists left the train. The hotel is a mile and a half from the station, and the Springs are not in sight. Then we had a great climb. Two engines drew or pushed us up the mountain side. At Field we had a rest. This town is high up among the mountains, and yet it has a cosy nest-like look. It is a nice place to get lunch or anything one may require to finish the journey. The day was now very warm and pleasant. About this time the rivers we crossed and recrossed were gray instead of green. At first they looked as white as milk, but as they gained in volume they assumed a darker hue. The snow-capped mountains now became more frequent and the bridges higher. We went through comparatively few deep cuttings. We followed the windings of the rivers. Saw mills were built every here and there and great logs were being floated down the rivers. When we came to the Glacier House we were heartily glad of another breathing spell. We had crossed the highest bridge on the C. P. R., which some one told us was a mile and a half high. It is over the Columbia River, I think. It is just as well here not to speculate on what might happen if the smallest thing went astray. It seems strange now to think of the equanimity with which we ascended the mountain side, and listened to the sound of the air brakes as we went down some steep incline or crossed bridges hundreds of feet above the river. After all one felt in a way that man even here was "lord of creation" and that we might place almost unlimited confidence in his power. The Glacier House is a fine hotel. On one side of it is a great glacier. The mountains all around are covered with beautiful vegetation. We gathered ferns here. Most of them are just like those at home, but some are more delicate. It is as we descend this mountain that we see the "three tracks,"—the one you are on, the one above behind you and the one below over which you must still pass. There are at least two bridges here. So does the road wind down the mountain side. We had scarcely ceased wondering at this when the train stopped again and we were invited out to inspect the Albert Canyon. If you are inclined to be nervous it is best to decline the invitation. One hardly feels safe even on a railed platform over this great rocky chasm. A little further on the conductor brought us a drink of natural soda water which he obtained from a spring beside the track. It had a rather pleasant taste and was nice and cool. One of our friends brought us some beautiful cedar branches which looked from a distance like ferns. I understand now why the old Bible writers praised the cedar. Somewhere along here we bought some raspberries from "that Heathen Chinee." They were delicious, but there was a great bunch of leaves in the bottom of each can. A pretty, fair little girl come into the car to sell milk. We asked her if she had any cream. She had none but said if we set the milk away we would get some. The undergrowth is luxuriant here, and there are quantities of raspberries and blackberries. Just at sunset we came to a lovely woodbordered lake. We walked round it for an hour or more. How restful it was to watch the shadows on its peaceful bosom after the exciting day we had passed! We passed Kamloops at eleven o'clock at night, but we were so tired that we did not wake up to see it. When we did wake we were skirting the Thompson River. The road runs at a great distance above the river, which is broad and rapid. The bank appears sandy. I don't think there was a more dangerous-looking part of the road, though I suppose it was comparatively level. We saw the Indians netting salmon on this river. All along the rapids they were catching them and putting them out on flakes to dry. They looked from the train a bright crimson. I forgot to speak of the snow sheds we came through yesterday and to-day. We passed through such a lot of tunnels. I wonder if anyone ever enjoys being plunged into darknsss. At Yale we were delighted to see Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hayden and Jean Fraser, all looking well. Yale is a deserted village. It was, before the C. P. R. was built, one of the chief places in British Columbia, as it was at the head of navigation on the Fraser; but its glory has departed. The country from Yale to Vancouver is comparatively level, and there is a good deal of farming done. The land looks rich. At Westminster Junction we parted with almost all our party. The three remaining Englishmen started for Westminster and our young farmers left for home. We hope that in their new home the strangers will receive as much kindness as they were ready to give to strangers who needed their help, and that the young men may have their most sanguine hopes realized. At Vancouver we might have imagined ourselves back in Charlottetown. Besides our father and sister, we shook hands with Rev. Mr. and Mrs. McLeod, Capt. and Mrs. McLeod and their little boy, Boswall McGowan, Jas. Peake, James Robinson, Arthur McNeill, David and Mrs. Fraser. I forgot to mention that early this morning we saw Allan Stewart. He looks very well, and is doing well here. Almost immediately we embarked in the Islander for Victoria and arrived in the evening, feeling that at last we were at home and that in spite of the distance we had not lost the dear friends we had left on the other side of this great continent. We left home at nine o'clock on Friday morning, and reached here at about the same time on the next Friday evening, having during the week formed some idea of what a large country Canada is and how small a part of it comparatively is settled.

K. D. C. is Guaranteed.