

THE DAILY EXAMINER.

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NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND, MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1886.

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The Examiner Publishing Co.

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One month 50
Advertising at moderate rates.
Contracts may be made for monthly, quarterly, half-yearly, or yearly advertisements, on application.

ALMANAC FOR SEPTEMBER, 1886.

MOON'S CHANGES.
First Quarter 5th day, 4h., 43.1m., a. m., S. E.
Full Moon 13th day, 6h., 37.9m., a. m., W.
(below horizon.)
Last Quarter 20th day, 11h., 43.2m., p. m., E.
New Moon 27th day, 5h., 6.1m., p. m., W.

DAY OF WEEK	Sun	Moon	High	Day's	Low
M	rises	rises	water	len	h
1 Wednesday	5 25 6	34 9 0	0 13	13	9
2 Thursday	27 32	10 12	0 53	5	2
3 Friday	28 30	11 21	1 36	2	2
4 Saturday	29 28	12 26	2 23	12	50
5 Sunday	30 26	1 29	3 18	56	2
6 Monday	32 24	2 23	4 28	52	2
7 Tuesday	33 22	3 13	5 46	49	2
8 Wednesday	34 20	3 56	7 0	43	2
9 Thursday	36 19	4 35	7 59	43	2
10 Friday	37 17	5 9	8 46	40	2
11 Saturday	38 15	5 39	9 26	37	2
12 Sunday	39 13	6 7	10 2	34	2
13 Monday	41 12	6 32	10 35	31	2
14 Tuesday	42 10	6 59	11 5	28	2
15 Wednesday	43 8	7 25	11 38	25	2
16 Thursday	44 6	7 52	12 10	22	2
17 Friday	46 4	8 23	0 43	18	2
18 Saturday	47 2	8 56	1 10	15	2
19 Sunday	48 0	9 37	2 1	12	2
20 Monday	50 5	10 24	2 53	8	2
21 Tuesday	51 5	11 19	4 0	5	2
22 Wednesday	52 5	12 11	5 28	2	2
23 Thursday	53 5	0 21	6 54	11	59
24 Friday	54 5	1 29	8 7	56	2
25 Saturday	55 4	2 48	9 2	52	2
26 Sunday	56 4	3 59	9 50	49	2
27 Monday	58 4	5 16	10 32	45	2
28 Tuesday	6 0	6 32	11 13	41	2
29 Wednesday	4 4	7 48	14 53	39	2
30 Thursday	6 2	5 33	9 10	11	36

PARKER HOUSE Baking Powder.

Highly Recommended.
40 CTS. PER POUND IN BULK
BEER & GOFF
Aug. 6, '86.



BOSTON.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT

THE PALACE STEAMERS

OF THE

INTERNATIONAL S.S. CO.

Leave St. John for Boston, via Eastport and Portland, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 8.00 a. m.
Leave St. John at 8 o'clock every Saturday night for

BOSTON DIRECT.

Fare from Charlottetown to Boston, \$6.50, 2nd class; \$9.50, 1st class.
For tickets and other information apply to
A. SHARP, P. W. HALE, P. E. L. K. Y., P. E. L. Steam Nav. Co. or to your nearest Ticket Agent.
May 7, 1886—cod wky

L. ARTHUR & CO.,

GENERAL

Commission Merchants,

121 ATLANTIC AVENUE,

BOSTON, MASS.

Eggs and Produce a Specialty.

July 15—dly wky

RANKIN HOUSE.

THE undersigned will lease for a term of years the above well known Hotel, situated on corner of Water and Pownall Streets, in Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island. Possession given on the 1st October next.

Any information required will be given, either by letter or personal interview.

J. H. GRAY, DAVID STIRLING, Trustees.

Ch'town, June 12, 1886—Jan 15 2aw her jour

NEW GOODS JUST OPENED

— AT —
J. B. MACDONALD'S.

New Dress Goods, New Cashmeres,
New Velvets, New Corsets,
New Ribbons, New Flannels,
New Buttons, New Tweeds,

Selling at Cheapest Prices

— AT —
J. B. MACDONALD'S,
QUEEN STREET.

Ch'town, August 25—dly wy

BRITISH WAREHOUSE, 83 QUEEN STREET.

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!
FOR SEPTEMBER ONLY.

A Large Lot of WOOL TWEEDS,
" " ULSTER CLOTHS,
" " GENTS' UNDERCLOTHING,
" " DRESS GOODS,
" " FANCY PRINTS.

Balance of CRETONNES

LARGELY REDUCED FOR CASH.

A. L. BROWN.

Ch'town, Sept 1—wky

SPECIAL.

We must make room for fall goods, and to do so, will clear out at prices that must sell them, all remains of summer stock. ECONOMICAL buyers will do well to call at once, and secure the bargains we are offering, in ends of silks, dress goods and cotton goods. Our prices for cotton flannels, all-wool flannels, ginghams, etc., must please you. Call and see them for yourself and save money by buying at once.

BEER BROS.
August 17, '86.

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.

E. STUART.

Ch'town, May 4, 1886

Boots, Boots.

Buy Your

FALL BOOTS

— AT —

DORSEY, GOFF & CO.

Ch'town, Sept. 2, 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 acute 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.

Hotell at St. Stevens, N. B., by the proprietors,
P. W. KINSMAN & CO., DRUGGISTS,
323 4th AVE., N. Y.

STEM WIND,

VERSUS

KEY WIND.

The Stem-Winding Watch is Decidedly

the Best.

As the cases need scarcely ever be opened, they

are

NOT LIABLE TO GET DUST IN.

like the Key-Winder.

Another advantage, the watch can be WOUND

AT ANY TIME the wearer happens to think of

it—no key needs to be carried in the pocket to

showel dust into the watch, every time it is used.

To meet the wants of those who object to Stem-

Winders, our

Stem-Winding Rockford Watches

can also be WOUND WITH A KEY, should the

stem-winding prove out, which we have never

known it to do when used right.

Key-Winding Watches at Reduced Rates.

E. W. TAYLOR,

CAMERON BLOCK.

Aug. 21—2aw

NEW ENGLAND CONSERVATORY

OF MUSIC Boston, Mass.

THE LARGEST AND BEST EQUIPPED in the

WORLD—300 Lessons, 300 Students last year. Thorough

Instruction in Vocal and Instrumental Music, Piano and

Organ Tuning, Fine Arts, Optics, Literature, French, Ger-

man and Italian Language, English Breaches, Gymnastics,

etc. Tuition, \$3 to \$20; board and room with Steam Heat and

Electric Light, \$45 per term. Fall Term begins Sep-

tember 2, 1886. For Illustrated Catalogue, with full information,

address, E. T. O'NEILL, Dir., Franklin St., BOSTON, Mass.

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GROCERY STORE

NELSON BROS., dealers in Choice

Family Groceries, Meat, Fish, &c.

Those favoring us with their patronage will

find Goods as cheap as any in the city. A call

solicited.

ROBERT NELSON,
SAMUEL NELSON.

Ch'town, June 17, 1886—3mos law

Just Arrived.

100 half barrels Prime No. 1 Fat Herring,

25 barrels do. do.,

50 quintals Codfish, do.,

300 bags Salt,

100 Mackerel Barrels.

For sale at

D. SMALL'S NEW STORE,
Cor. Water Street and Pownall Wharf,
July 31

1827 - - - 1886.

T. & E. KENNY,

Dry Goods and Shipping,
HALIFAX, CANADA.

T. & E. KENNY,

(F. C. HAHN)

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

BEVERE HOUSE

—AND—

Valuable Building Lots

BY AUCTION.

Wednesday, Sept. 15th, at 12 o'clock

noon, on the premises.

THAT favorite and commodious Hotel, known

as the BEVERE HOUSE, conveniently situated

at the head of Steam Navigation Co's

Wharf, Great George Street, and near the Rail-

way Station, Public Buildings and Market. It

has a fine view of Hillsborough River and Har-

bor, having the benefit of refreshing breezes from

the salt water.

The BEVERE has always received large and

constant patronage from leading tourists, com-

mercial men and the general public.

—Also—

These large and very valuable Building Lots,

adjoining the Bevere House, as described by

plan on hand-bills.

Terms easy and made known at Sale.

A. McNEILL,
Ch'town, Aug. 10, '86—law & wy Auctioneer.

On the Road.

From Vernon River to Belfast affords one of the pleasantest drives, of which "the Island" has quite a host. At this time of the year it displays a panorama of delightful scenery, as an hour or two passes away. Here, there and everywhere the eye is pleased and the mind satisfied with evidences of thrift, comfort and contentment, and there are many happy homes on the route, where beaming eyes and merry voices mingle gladness with labor. True, we are driving "on the road," only witnesses of the scene; which is rendered all the more attractive by the pleasant chat and information of bright, intelligent, friendly company.

[Throughout the country, in every spot the writer has visited during the last few days, there are expressions of deep regret in reference to the death of Mayor Beer, and sympathy with his bereaved family. He was, comparatively speaking, only a young man, called away in the prime of life, but the summons of death must be obeyed. Allow one who knew him well to join in those expressions of respect, regret and sympathy.]

Elton is reached. It is well situated in a good district, four roads meeting in its centre—north, south, east and west. It ought to do well, and certainly it does show every sign of business. There is a good supply of stores, two forges, a brick kiln, a handsome public hall (court house below, hall above), a school house, Baptist meeting house, various warehouses, etc. Within easy distance of the village proper stands St. John's Presbyterian meeting house, and further on, in "Irish Montague," is the Catholic Church of which Rev. Father Corbett is Pastor. Religion is evidently not neglected.

Just about a mile south of the village, on a lofty hill, stands St. John's, above referred to. It is one of the old meeting houses of the Province, nestling amid numerous tombs, and completely surrounded by a grove of maple, spruce and fir. In the graveyard, the obliging caretaker, Mr. Chas. McWilliams, is busy among the homes of the dead. He rests for a little while to answer enquiries. What a sight that graveyard is, with its host of tombstones and monuments, in granite, marble, Portland stone and slate. There are tiny little graves, where somebody's darling lie, and the hand of love has reared, blooming flowers on the spots, where the nipped buds of life are resting. Young men and maidens have fallen asleep, and words of affection and hope, tell the tale in solid rock—they will wake again. Fathers and mothers, brothers and sisters, well loved friends, and all that the family tie holds dear, have descended to mother earth and rest, and the tombstones which mark their narrow beds, tell the story of their sleep. How some of these tombstones speak!

A man lived in this world 65 years, and "he lived and died an honest man"—noble record. Another who had passed the three score years and ten, and vanished from earth, his joys and sorrows nigh sixty years ago, lived the life of "an honest christian and an honest man"—nobler still. A beautiful granite monument stands as a token of love and remembrance to the first pastor of the congregation, though his body lies in far off Scotland. Here in one spot, we stand amidst the graves of many, cut down in bloom of manhood and womanhood, and what a warning is in the lines—
Youth oftimes healthful and at ease,
Anticipates a day it never sees;
And many a tomb like mine, aloud
Exclaims, prepare thee for an early shroud.

Here is a new grave, and we stop to think. Beside it is a mound of earth. A few days ago the body which now lies dead, was full of life. It lies where other bodies had been laid, and the mound at our feet tells a tale. We stoop and a handful of sand and earth is lifted up. Some of it was once human! Here is a tooth—and then the sand trickles through our fingers, back to its kindred soil—"earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust." Yes, some of that sand had lived, and toiled all day long, laughed and prayed. As it pattered on the mound, every grain had a tongue. How little it makes the living mortal feel. Good heavens, the very dust of a graveyard speaks!

The meeting house itself was erected a little over 60 years ago, and the oldest tombstone is a simple slab of slate, still in good preservation, and bears the inscription of a death which occurred at the age of 54, on December 16th, 1824. The graveyard is being considerably enlarged, and those who have the business in hand deserve every credit for the improved appearance of this "City of the Dead."

Still another, and this time an early morning walk, reveals an old, neglected and deserted graveyard in Big Belfast. Here lie the remains of many of the first French settlers. Only two tombstones are visible, in a state of good preservation, one of marble, underneath which husband and wife repose, and the other of Portland or freestone, bearing date of Sept. 26, 1820. One feels sad wandering o'er this neglected spot. It has a dismal and forsaken look. Can it be that there is neither love nor reverence left for the memory of the dead? All around are broken tombstones, for the most part shattered past recognition. Rails which once surrounded the family plot, lie fallen and rotten. It may be that neither kith nor kin are left to give a loving hand, in tending those silent graves. Perhaps the stranger passes by, regardless of the sight, but where is Christian charity? All is disorder and confusion. A few sheep feed around among brush and bramble, tree and stump, and yet every blade of grass seems to say that they tread on the tombs of departed mortals. In only a spot here and there can a grave be distinguished, but one feels that every foot of ground covers the dead.

Curiosity prompts an examination of the shattered stones. Such fragments as bear an inscription at all legible only show initials, and some simple mark, very rudely cut. Some which were closely examined

bore the following marks:—B x N—
D. O. D.—ANN. I. H. S.—A. M. P.—
N + JEAN 1801—D. B.—and so on.
One curiously shaped fragment, about a foot long and six or seven inches wide, turned out to be part of an image, sadly defaced, but still sufficiently distinct to place as a carving of some female form. Another piece attracted such attention that we sat down quietly and commenced the operation of trying to decipher it. It was half an hour's work. After removing moss and dirt the result was on the whole satisfactory. Some words were completely lost, which, however, the imagination may supply correctly enough. Here is all which the stone tells plainly now:—

— Lies
THE BODIES of
— WA—A—
— ANNE—
— DIED
— 1780—
Another route at another time.

September 10, 1886.

Riel's Portrait in Quebec.

Those Haldimand Reformers who heard Hon. Thomas White at Cayuga last week must have rubbed their eyes when they read in the Toronto Globe yesterday that the Minister, "accentuated an incendiary speech by producing a portrait of Riel with a rope round his neck, and as he unrolled the portrait he sneeringly remarked 'this is one of the new saints of the Roman Catholic Church.'" Had Mr. White made use of the language attributed to him his audience would have heard it, and it would not have taken a week to report it to Toronto. Seeing that he did not use it, those who listened to the speech, no matter of what party, must entertain a strange opinion of the person who, with such astounding unfairness, fathers the language upon him.

The facts are these: Mr. White, in the course of his speech, referred to the successful attempts of the Liberals in the Province of Quebec to make the Riel question the sole issue in Chambly. He dealt with the language used there, and described the indignities heaped upon Mr. Chapleau at the nomination in the country. He further produced a portrait of Riel with a rope around his neck and a bunch of mortar-bells in his breast. This is the portrait which was thrust before Mr. Chapleau by the Liberals amidst cries of "hangman." It is the portrait which is being circulated by the Liberals by thousands in Quebec for the purpose of creating a lively sympathy for Riel and his cause, and a feeling of antipathy against the Government which refused to pardon him. Mr. White pointed out, what is quite true, that the Riel feeling was being carried so far in Quebec that the Liberals there were actually having the rebel's portrait framed and placed in their homes beside those portraits of holy men which decorate French-Canadian houses, and are placed there as incentives to good living. Mr. White added that this was sacrilege. It is out of this statement of facts that the story is evolved that Mr. White said Riel is now "one of the saints of the Roman Catholic Church."—Toronto Mail.

Consumption Can be Cured.

Not by any secret remedy, but by proper healthful exercise, and the judicious use of Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites, containing the healing and strength-giving virtues of these two valuable specifics in their fullest form. Prescribed universally by physicians. Take no other.

The Berlin *Morgensblatt* says M. de Giers has raised the Czar to a position which Russia has not known since the flattering days of Olmutz.

Last month there died, in her modest home near Bamborough Castle, the only sister of Grace Darling; a simple, pious, and gentle old lady. She is laid beside the famous heroine of the Northumberland reefs, whose she dearly loved, and whose famous acts she always used to call to the last "just plain matter of duty, my dear sir; plain matter of duty!—nothing for the world to talk so about, as it has."

Awful destitution prevails in the drought-stricken region of Jains and Stonevall counties, Texas, no rain having fallen there for fourteen months. The region has been transformed into a desert. All the settlers who could leave have fled, but about three thousand families are threatened with death from starvation unless assistance is given them.

Several springs have recently appeared near the village of Celbadelagua, Cuba, the water from which has formed a large lake threatening the village with inundation. Several plantations and factories are already submerged. It is slowly invading the villages. A large number of the inhabitants have left town. The civil governor of Havana and the municipal architect have gone to the scene.

Lawyer (to timid young woman)—"Have you ever appeared as witness in a suit before?" Young woman (blushing)—"Y-yes, sir, of course." Lawyer—"Please state to the jury just what suit it was." Young woman (with more confidence)—"It was a man's veiling, shirred down the front and trimmed with a lovely blue, with hat to match." Judge (rapping violently)—"Order in the court."

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used when children are cutting teeth. It relieves the little sufferer at once; it produces natural, quiet sleep by relieving the child from pain; and the little shrub awakes as "bright as a button." It is very pleasant to taste. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for diarrhoea, whether arising from teething or other causes. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, and take no other kind. feb 4 cod wk