

THE DAILY EXAMINER.

TERMS—FIVE DOLLARS A YEAR.

"This is true Liberty, when Free Born Men, having to advise the Public, may speak free."—EURYPIDES.

SINGLE COPIES TWO CENTS.

NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND, TUESDAY, JULY 19, 1887.

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ALMANAC FOR JULY, 1887.

MOON'S CHANGES.

Full Moon 5th day, 4h., 21.7m., a. m., W.
Last Quarter 13th day, 2h., 44.6m., a. m., S. E.
New Moon 20th day, 4h., 37.5m., p. m., S. W.
First Quarter 27th day, 10h., 17.5m., a. m.,
E. (below horizon.)

DAY OF WEEK	Sun	Moon	High	Day's
M.	rise	sets	water	length
1 Friday	4 18	7 49	4 0	7 20 15 31
2 Saturday	19	49	5 9	8 22 30
3 Sunday	19	48	6 13	9 12 29
4 Monday	20	48	7 12	9 50 28
5 Tuesday	21	48	8 16	10 40 27
6 Wednesday	22	47	9 22	11 38 26
7 Thursday	23	47	10 31	12 33 25
8 Friday	23	47	11 42	1 25 24
9 Saturday	23	46	12 54	2 14 23
10 Sunday	24	46	1 10	3 0 22
11 Monday	25	45	1 22	3 43 21
12 Tuesday	26	44	1 36	4 31 20
13 Wednesday	27	44	1 50	5 24 19
14 Thursday	28	43	2 5	6 21 18
15 Friday	29	42	3 18	7 23 17
16 Saturday	30	42	4 0	8 29 16
17 Sunday	31	41	4 58	9 39 15
18 Monday	32	40	5 59	10 52 14
19 Tuesday	33	39	6 59	12 08 13
20 Wednesday	34	38	8 0	1 28 12
21 Thursday	35	37	9 0	2 52 11
22 Friday	36	36	10 0	4 20 10
23 Saturday	37	35	11 0	5 52 9
24 Sunday	38	34	12 0	7 29 8
25 Monday	39	32	1 15	9 11 7
26 Tuesday	40	31	2 22	10 58 6
27 Wednesday	42	30	3 31	12 50 5
28 Thursday	43	28	4 41	1 48 4
29 Friday	44	27	5 51	3 0 3
30 Saturday	45	26	7 0	4 17 2
31 Sunday	4 47	25	8 11	5 41 1



FOR
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 8.30 a. m.
Also leave St. John at 7.30 every Saturday night for

BOSTON DIRECT.
Fare from Charlottetown to Boston, \$5.50, 2nd class; \$3.50, 1st class.
For tickets and other information apply to
G. A. SHARP, F. W. HALS, P. E. I. Ry., P. E. I. Steam Nav. Co. or to your nearest Ticket Agent.
April 18, 1887—eod wky

L. ARTHUR & CO.,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
RECEIVERS OF
Mackerel, Butter, Cheese EGGS,
Poultry, Potatoes, Fruit &
Vegetables.

142, 144 Commercial Street,
BOSTON, MASS.
May 18, 1887.

COAL MINES.
OLD SYDNEY MINES,
VICTORIA MINES,
ALBION MINES, PICTOU,
ROUND, NUT, CRUSHED.
Orders for cargoes now granted.
N. E.—The Albion Crushed is suitable for lime burning.
CARVELL BROS., Agents.
Ch'town, June 24, 1887—pat 1 av 3 wks

CARD.
THE EXAMINER PUBLISHING COMPANY, having lately added to their stock of type and material for Job Printing, are better than ever prepared to execute orders for Bill Heads, Letter Heads, Handbills of all kinds, Visiting or Business Cards, &c., promptly and cheaply, in the best style of the art.
None but first-class workmen are employed in their office; and, as they import their printing papers direct from the manufacturers, they are able to fill all orders on the most favorable terms. The continued patronage of the public is especially solicited.
W. L. COTTON,
Manager.

PREPARE FOR HOT WEATHER

Perkins & Sterns

AND BUY FROM—
New American Muslins, New French Muslins,
New Printed Batists, New Printed Cottons.
A BIG DISPLAY OF LACES.
Book Muslin, Victoria Lawn, Bishop's Lawn, Check Muslins.
Embroideries, in Allovers, Flouncings, Edgings, Insertions, &c.
A Big Stock of Gloves and Hosiery.
Linen Collars and Cuffs, separate or in sets.
Corsets, direct from the makers and at the lowest price.

If you want a Seaside Dress just see our stock of
Flannels Cheapest and Best Goods for the purpose to be found.

Perkins & Sterns
June 7—dy & wky

Know all Men by these Presents that

THE STAR
TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT

Is the right place to get your Clothes made.
Because we give Good Value and a Fit that beats the world.
Our Establishment is new but our Cutters are the oldest at their business in the Province.
We can give a style and finish to our garments that others cannot attain to.

WE BLOW
Because we know we are right and care not what our competitors say.
We are bound to knock them out in Fit, Style, Finish, Price, &c.
Come and see us, even if you don't buy. We want to show you our Fine Stock of Tweeds, Worsteds, &c.

M'LEOD & M'KENZIE,
Queen Street, opposite Watson's Drug Store.
JAMES McLEOD, late of C. Robertson & Co.
J. T. M'KENZIE, formerly Bruce & McKenzie, late of New York.
Charlottetown, July 5, 1887—eod & wky

SUMMER BEVERAGES, & C.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

Montserrat Lime Juice, in pint and quart bottles. This Lime Juice is imported from the Island of Montserrat, and is guaranteed to be the best and purest in the world.

West India Lime Juice, in bottles and on draught. We import this in casks and bottle it ourselves, and it has given first-class satisfaction

Lemon and Raspberry Syrups.—As we import these from one of the best houses in the Dominion, we guarantee them to be equal, if not superior, to any other Syrups in the market.

Fresh Fruit.—We are receiving Oranges, Lemons and Apples, every Boston steamer, and will have Pears, Grapes, Strawberries, Watermelons, &c., in their season.

Confectionery.—Having a very large stock of good, wholesome Confectionery, we are prepared to give extra value in this line.

Tea Committees will find it to their advantage to give us a call before buying elsewhere.

BEHR & GOFF,
QUEEN SQUARE AND KING SQUARE STORES.
Ch'town, July 9, 1887—eod wky

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 remedies 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.
SOLE SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS,
Bottled at St. Stevens, N. B., by the proprietors,
F. W. KINSMAN & CO., Drumville,
363 4TH AVE., N. Y.

CUSTOM SHOE STORE.
WE, the undersigned, have re-opened the
Custom Boot and Shoe Shop,
RICHMOND STREET,
formerly occupied by the late John Monaghan
opposite Nelson Brothers, Grocers.
Repairing Promptly Attended to.
C. McQUILLAN J. McMAHON,
May 18, 1887—eod & wky 2 mos

THE LEADING LINES ARE
BAKING POWDER
FLAVORING ESSENCE
SHOE BLACKING
STOVE POLISH
CUPBOARD POLISH
CORN POWDER
GELATINE
MUSTARD
POWDERED HERBS
ALL GOODS
GUARANTEED PURE
PURE GOLD MFG. CO.
2 GOLD MEDALS
1 SILVER MEDAL
3 BRONZE MEDALS
1886

AGENTS WANTED.—One man took 45 orders for our new book, the Great Irish Struggle, in less than a week. Send for our book and try this new and popular book. It will be because it interests and is well priced. Most liberal terms. Apply to W. E. EARLE, St. John, N. B.
J. S. ROBERTSON & BROS.,
Publishers, Toronto.
July 9, 1887.

NOTICE.
A MEETING of the Liberal Conservative Association will be held at Georgetown on TUESDAY, 19th inst., at 11 o'clock, a. m.
D. GORDON,
President.
Georgetown, July 14—31 wky 11

A CARD.
To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a receipt that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the
REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York City.

TO LET.
PRIOR to making some considerable change in our present business, we propose to rent the store on P. G. Fraser's Corner (now occupied as a boot store). It is one of the best stands in the city for a druggist, jeweler, &c.
DORSEY GOFF & CO.
May 26—2aw if

1827 - - - 1887
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, 1887.

THE DAILY EXAMINER.
JULY 19, 1887.

NOTES

Of a Trip to the North-West and British Columbia.

Crowfoot, continuing, remarked that after all, food was the great question. If one hadn't enough to eat there was no use in talking about anything else. It was the fundamental point to be determined before going on any further, at which his colleagues all grunted approval.
Just then a great burly Indian pressed through the crowd, and kneeling before the Premier, asked with a leer, to have himself felt that all might see for themselves how thin he was, at which a great shout of laughter arose from the Indians, and no wonder, for the fellow was as plump as a partridge.

Crowfoot, resuming, went on to protest his loyalty to the Great Mother. He said the Blackfeet had always been loyal, and always intended to remain so; but the trouble was that bad men came up here and wrote lies and printed them in the papers, and the Indians couldn't read or write, and so couldn't refute them. At this point the old fellow looked hard at one of our party, who was busy taking notes. He went on to protest his loyalty and desire to live in peace with the white men, if only they could get enough to eat. That was the refrain, and it recalled to my mind a story I once heard concerning this same chief, which is too good to be lost.

Some years ago, when it was more difficult to obtain the services of an interpreter than it is now, Colonel —, of the Mounted Police, having occasion to hold a "pow-wow" with Crowfoot, was obliged to utilize the services of a French half-breed, whose knowledge of English was exceedingly limited.

The preliminaries having been arranged, Crowfoot with all due solemnity began his oration. In a half an hour or so the Colonel turned towards the interpreter to know what it all meant. "He say he damn glad to see you?" responded the half-breed.

Crowfoot then resumed his speech, and continued with much action and many words at interminable length. Taking advantage of a temporary lull, the Colonel again looked enquiringly towards his interpreter. "He say he damn hungry," was the concise interpretation.

I have no reason to doubt that the interpreter executed his office with great fidelity, for although on the occasion at which I was present Billy Gladstone, with something of that wealth of expression which distinguishes another of his name, employed a greater number of words in his rendering Crowfoot's speech into English, the substance thereof amounted to little more than is conveyed in the half-breed's version of the chief's earlier discourse.

However to return. The Premier replied suitably; and then told Crowfoot that he had heard of his sorrow, and grieved with him, but now the time for mourning had passed, and he hoped he would forget all that had happened. He then presented him with a suit of clothes and a pipe, the bowl of which was supported by a crow's foot, the appropriateness of which the old chief was quick to see. The other chiefs were then presented with pipes, tea and tobacco. Each man received his present in silent silence, not one of them evincing the slightest sign of gratitude, though they were all mightily pleased. It seems they have no word for thanks, or any expression of the idea, in their language.

After the chiefs had received their presents the council broke up. We were then invited to witness a sham battle, but before going further I must not forget to speak of Mrs. Crowfoot. Among the Blackfeet, ladies have no rank; and Mrs. C. accordingly mingled with the crowd during the pow-wow. After it was over she modestly came forward and received from her lord his bundle of new clothes and other presents, including the pipe, assuming the burden as a matter of course. Crowfoot, I may say here, is a man of medium size, about 55 years old. His features are of rather delicate mould, unlike the other Indians of his tribe. His nose is aquiline, his lips thin and compressed, his eyes bright, denoting a keen intelligence. His better half is a rather nice looking squaw, with nothing remarkable about her. She had a history, nevertheless, connected with which I was privileged to hear a thrilling episode.

Years ago a war party of Cree Indians, between whom and the Blackfeet an hereditary feud had long existed, surprised a camp of the latter, and killed and captured many. Among the prisoners was the future Mrs. Crowfoot—her maiden name had escaped me. The Cree Chief selected her as his property, and on starting for their homeward journey he ordered her to mount behind him. He had previously stripped her of all weapons, and being armed to the teeth himself, anticipated no difficulty in bearing away his fair prize. She obeyed his command, and getting up behind him the pair rode off. The gallant hero had, however, forgotten one little circumstance, of which the woman was quick to take advantage. His bowie knife hung in his girdle behind him within her grasp. They had not gone fifty yards when, quick as thought, she drew the knife from its sheath. It flashed twice in the air, and each time was buried to its hilt in her captor's body. To toss the dying man off the horse, grasp the reins, wheel round and ride back to her friends, was the work of a moment. One can imagine the enthusiasm which greeted her return. I was informed that in order to mark their appreciation of her heroic deed, she was ever

after admitted to a seat at the council of war, the only woman of the tribe thus honored.

But to return to our friends. The company had separated and confusion reigned supreme. There seemed to be no rallying point. At length we discerned a small ring of squaws squatted on the ground a short distance from us in the centre of a level space. They were occupied in beating a tom-tom, each of them with a short piece of stick, uttering at the same time a kind of monotonous chant. This was evidently intended for a signal, and we moved towards them, as did others. Then several mounted Indians began riding furiously up and down the plain uttering various discordant cries, evidently with the purpose of collecting the combatants. I very much remark that they were nearly all very indifferent horsemen. I was surprised at this, for I had heard and read much about the riding of the wild Indian, how horse and man seemed animated by the one will, so perfectly did the rider sit his steed, and so forth. These Indians, however, did not at all come up to my ideal red man in this particular. Notwithstanding the fact, they were all bent on showing off. Eagle Tail's horse, I noted, actually threw him head-over-heels to his great chagrin.

I noticed while these preliminary manoeuvres were going on that nobody seemed in a hurry, except, perhaps, some few who dashed hither and thither like A. D. C.'s, but with no particular purpose. Gradually, however, the warriors converged, and then separating into two equal bodies, began the battle, which consisted in galloping in squads madly over the plain, yelling, firing their guns, and, in short, looking like so many devils incarnate. "Old Sun" sat beside us, and thought it necessary, through the medium of Billy Gladstone, to assure us at intervals of our perfect safety, and adding that this was nothing to real war.

The review being finished, we bade adieu to our red brethren, and leaving them in the enjoyment of our bounty, we moved on to Calgary.

We found the fires still very bad. I, myself, saw the sparks from our engine ignite the prairie in several places.

We arrived at Calgary, which is 54 miles west of Gleichen, 839 miles from Winnipeg and 2264 miles from Montreal, in about two hours. This place is beautifully situated on the Bow River, the centre of a charming valley, admirably adapted for grazing purposes. Ordinarily the Rocky Mountains are plainly visible at Calgary, from which place they are distant from 100 to 150 miles; and we eagerly looked for them, but to our disappointment, the smoke hid them from view. The effect of proximity to the Mountains is seen here in the greatly improved condition of nature—for the mountains attract the clouds, and thus induce rain, which is so necessary in these parts.

In the afternoon we drove across the prairie in buckboards and witnessed a review of the Mounted Police, 150 of whom were camped on a plateau four miles from the town. This plateau is surrounded by hills, and the afternoon being fine and the force in good condition, the scene was a very animated and pretty one.

We had tea with the officers, and afterwards drove home by way of Major Walker's farm, which is situated on the river bank not far from the town. Here I saw oats and barley growing to perfection, as also roots and other products of the farm. In the evening I "assisted" in the laying of the foundation stone of a new Presbyterian Church, and also at the presentation of two addresses, to which the Premier made exceedingly happy replies. Then we attended a social in connection with the aforesaid Church, and after that I saw several of my old-time friends, one of whom pointed out to me the spot on a hillside—not far from the river bank—where my old schoolfellow, John Brecken, lies buried.

We left Calgary in the night. Early next morning I was awakened by Mr. Egan telling me the whole party was off to see the Kananaskis Falls, of which I had previously heard nothing. I was so sleepy that I told him I regretted he was not one of the party, and so I missed the Falls, which I believe were well worth seeing.

Here we began to see the Rockies around us, and the scene grew grander at every mile. The smoke hung over everything, but partially lifted as the day wore on, and latterly it served to wrap the whole in a mysterious haze, which lent an additional charm.

Shortly after passing Canmore we noticed a natural tunnel in one of the cliffs, between which the Bow River flows. This tunnel, which is about two miles long, is formed by the action of the water. I presume a portion of the Bow River leaves the main channel to flow through it. Its mouth is circular, and from the Railway looks exactly as though it were the work of man.

Now we see the snow lying deep on the mountain tops, which rise higher and higher as we proceed on our way. Sometimes the peaks seem to form a circle round one that towers in majesty above all his fellows. At other times one is seen standing in solitary grandeur, and again they take the form of ranges, stretching in single file as far as the eye can reach.

J. P.
At a meeting of subscribers to the art school to be established in Halifax the secretary gave a short statement of the progress of the movement. About \$4,000 had been subscribed, \$600 collected in small sums, and \$1,600 realized from the art ball and the art loan exhibition, making over \$3,000 to date. In addition to this \$3,000 is voted to be paid by the city council, as soon as the school is in operation, and \$800 a year from the government.

Give Saunders & Campbell a call for all kinds of Fresh and Salt meats at moderate prices. Shop on Kent Street, near King Square.
July 15 21 eod

EVERY testimonial we publish of Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam is genuine. We hereby offer a reward of five thousand dollars for evidence proving otherwise in a single case. F. W. Kinsman & Co. Trial bottles 10 cts. dy wy 1w