

THE DAILY EXAMINER.

TERMS:—FIVE DOLLARS A YEAR.

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

SINGLE COPIES: TWO CENTS.

NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, JULY 28, 1886.

VOL. 19.—NO. 56.

The Daily Examiner

is issued every evening by

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 JULY, 1886.

MOON'S CHANGES.

New Moon 1st day 6h., 54.1m., p. m., W.
First Quarter 8th day, 9h., 5.7m., a. m., N. E. (below horizon.)

Full Moon 15th day, 11h., 56.4m., p. m., S. E.
Last Quarter 24th day, 3h., 8m., a. m., S. E.
New Moon 31st day, 1h., 13.3m., a. m., N. (below horizon.)

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

RANKIN HOUSE.

THIS 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—Jun 15 2aw her jour



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. E. I. S. S. Co. or to your nearest Ticket Agent.

May 7, 1886—eod wky

L. ARTHUR & CO., GENERAL Commission Merchants,

121 ATLANTIC AVENUE, BOSTON, MASS.

Eggs and Produce a Specialty.

July 15—diy wky

CAUTION.

EACH FLAG OF THE

MYRTLE NAVY

IS MARKED

T & B.

IN BRONZE LETTERS.

None Other Genuine.

Oct. 20

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 Charlottetown 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, Nickerson's Wharf, Boston.

June 14th, 1886—dy wky pat her jour 2 mos

STRICT ATTENTION

to Business, Honesty and Square Dealing, and paying

Cash every time, is what has placed

L. E. PROWSE

to the front of all competitors, in CLOTHING, HATS, &c.

He does not advertize to sell goods at cost, but he guarantees to sell from 10 to 25 per cent less than those who do advertize to sell at cost.

He does not try to deceive the people by making a big blow and offering paltry rewards, but tries to do things right and has the goods to back him up in what he advertizes.

He has now about 6,500 HATS and \$4,000 worth of CLOTHING, which he guarantees to sell from 10 to 25 per cent less than any house in the trade. A lot of this Clothing was bought less than half price, and will be sold less than half price.

He does not ask the people to believe his advertisement until they see his prices; he knows then they will believe, and knows that the goods and prices back him up every time.

All goods freely shown, or sent to any part of the town.

Please don't forget to call.

L. E. PROWSE,

Sign of the BIG HAT, 74 Queen Street.

Ch'town, May 7, '86—eod wky.

NEW SPRING GOODS.

GREAT SHOW

AT

J. B. MACDONALD'S.

NEW DRESS GOODS, in all the newest makes.

NEW MANTLE CLOTHS, in all the newest makes.

NEW CHIP, TAP, and STRAW HATS.

NEW FLOWERS, FEATHERS.

NEW HOSIERY, NEW GLOVES.

NEW PRINTS, NEW ORTONNES.

NEW MOURNING GOODS, NEW TRIMMINGS.

CARPETS, in Scotch, Brussels, Tapestry and Hemp, at CLEARING-OUT PRICES.

HATS! HATS! HATS!—Thousands of Men and Boys' HATS, in Felt and Straw, from 10 cents.

CLOTHING—\$7,000 worth of Ready-Made Clothing to select from. Boys' Suits from \$1.25, Men's Suits from \$4.50. Will guarantee the best value in Clothing ever offered on P. E. Island.

A fine stock of English Worsteds, Scotch and Canadian Tweeds, which will be made to order at low prices.

A big stock of Gents' Furnishings, Men's Cotton Shirts, 25 cents up.

All our Goods are sold at the Cheapest Prices. Please call and see for yourselves.

J. B. MACDONALD,

QUEEN STREET.

Ch'town, May 12, 1886.—dy & wky

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.

ADAMSON'S BOTANIC COUGH BALSAM

SAFE. SURE. PROMPT. 25c.

AWONDERFUL REMEDY

Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam.

It is as pleasant as honey. Coughs, Colic, 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. KINSMAN & CO., DRUGGISTS, 345 4TH AVE., N. Y.

WRITTEN ESPECIALLY FOR THE EXAMINER.]

Ethel De Wolfe

—OR—

SHADOWS AND SUNSHINE.

BY S. M. BENT.

CHAPTER XVII.

THE HURRIED FLIGHT.

"Out in the cold world, out in the street, looked at askance by each one I meet; Hopeless I wander about through the day, Wearing my young life in sorrow away; Hopelessly, carelessly, sadly I roam,— A child of rich parents, just driven from home, Because I'll not marry my father's own choice."

Let us return to that eventful Christmas Eve when Ethel De Wolfe became as one dead to all she loved, where the fond ties that had entwined themselves around her heart, as tender vines cling to the supporting and protecting oak, were rudely snapped asunder, putting to a terrible test the love that had made the sunshine of their happy home. The merry music that had floated up to her, drawn from the sensitive strings as Laura's light, skillful fingers flew over the keys, was hateful to her, and song and laughter grated harshly on her ear.

She looked bitterly to deck her fair form for the lay ready to deck her fair form for the altar. "Bubbles, all! and vainly prepared for one who will not wear them. I would sooner don a shroud. My robe for many a long day will not be so gay as these." Going to the wardrobe she brought out a warm, thick cloak of sober gray, with hood and cape of black, closely resembling in their make and color those worn by the Sisters of Charity. She laid these garments on a chair, with a small hand-valise, in which were her money, her jewels, and a few valued keepsakes and necessary articles of apparel. Then she knelt for a moment in earnest prayer.

"Oh! God of the orphan and the unhappy, grant that my footsteps, as I go forth in sorrow from the home of my childhood, may be guided by the divine light of Thy glory shining before me; lead me as a little child through the jeering world I must now face with Thy help alone. If I am sinning in the step I am taking, in Thy mercy pardon me. Bless and protect the loving earthly father I am forsaking, and grant that happier days may speedily come; that the dark shadows Thou hast cast around us may be dispelled, and Thy errand child restored to a once more happy home. Merciful God, let Thy protecting angels defend me now from all sin and danger. Guard me, heavenly Father, and guide me aright, now and evermore.— Amen."

Hastily donning her cloak, and drawing the hood over her head, and taking the satchel in her hand, she looked once more around the well-loved room, with its snowy couch, its cheerful fire, its choice furnishings, and the unworn bridal robes, then, carefully watching her chance, silently and softly stole from the house, and was soon speeding down the broad avenue, stepping swiftly over the frozen leaves that lay thick upon the path, where the chaste cold moon, through the bare boughs, threw her beams in bars and patches of ever moving silver.

"I am taking a strange step," thought Ethel, "a very strange step, and perhaps a very wicked one, for I have sacrificed truth, and acted a falsehood; but anything rather than be the wife of Lionel Warner. I cannot believe that Paul is dead, or that he is faithless, and I will seek him till I know where he is, and, in his own good time, God will justify my stratagem."

She did not enter a street car, lest she might be recognized, but with rapid steps made her way along the pavements. She looked not in the brilliant windows of the great shops, resplendent in their holiday attractions, she heeded not the constantly surging crowds through which she threaded her way, she replied not to the newsboys as they impudently peddled to her the latest papers; she paid no attention to the audible remarks of those who wondered why the Sister of Charity, as they imagined her to be, was hurrying at such a pace through the thronging thoroughfares. At last, after a long walk, with cheeks tingling from the frosty air, but eyes like those of a hunted deer, she reached the Central and Southern Depot. Learning that a Southern train was about starting, she purchased a ticket for Washington, took a seat in the car, and, as the city clocks chimed eleven on the on the echoing air, the train moved out. Then did the pent up and strongly controlled feelings, the courage and resolution, that had carried her through the events of the past few days, give way, and a soothing flood of long restrained tears came to her relief.

"Thank God for tears," sings the poet. There are those who cannot weep, who, through agony and passion and sorrow, bear aching hearts, to which relief never comes in the blessed tears that leave, like heaven's purest dew, a balmy moisture on the bruised soul, refreshing it anew for the battle of life. "Thank God for tears, ye who can weep." Stony hearts are bitter. Eyes never bathed with tears look out so trustfully heavenward. The soul that never yields to the renewing and purifying influence of sorrows weeps rain, is most rebellious. Those who weep are nearest God, they learn trustfully and lovingly on Him, and feel His protecting arm around them, guarding and guiding. The stricken father who gazes dry-eyed upon the casket where the pale form of the first born lies silent and motionless, looks not upward, his heart is rebellious and bitter; the weeping mother, as she places an opening rosebud in the tiny folded hands of her sleeping darling, robed for the tomb, turns her thoughts to heaven, that has now "one angel more," and consols herself with the reflection that her dear one has escaped the snares of sin, and gone before to make her peace at the throne of God's mercy.

The reaction so long kept bravely off had

SUMMER RESORT.

Lorne Hotel, - - Tracadie Beach.

UNDER new first-class management, for 1886, Surf Bathing, Boating, Fishing, Shooting, and all seaside recreations. First-class in all its appointments. Special rates quoted for board, etc., including drive from Bedford Station Saturday, and back Monday morning, offering cheap recreation. Return ticket for Bedford Station only 25 cents.

For full particulars address:

LORNE HOTEL CO., Tracadie or Charlottetown.

July 8, 1886—th sat

BUTTER SALT

GOOD BUTTER cannot be made without good Salt. Our Salt has taken

MEDALS AND DIPLOMAS

at Exhibitions in different countries.

Pure, White and Fine

Only 1 Cent per Pound.

BEER & GOFF.

Ch'town, June 25, 1886.—2aw & wy

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—1mo eod

COAL! COAL!

ORDERS can be obtained, as usual, at the office of the subscriber, No. 35 Water Street, for cargoes of the following Coals, viz: Albion Mines, Pictou, 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 Pictou Small.

G. W. DEBLOIS.

June 15, 1886—eod tf

LACE SOAP,

MANUFACTURED BY COLGATE & CO., for washing fine fabrics; also a large supply of

Colgate's Superfine Toilet Soaps.

Don't take any poor imitations—get the genuine. The Rest is the Cheapest.

July 3—3 wks 2awk

1827 - - - 1886.

T. & E. KENNY,

Dry Goods and Shipping,

HALIFAX, CANADA.

T. & E. KENNY, (F. C. MAHON) Ship Owners and Brokers, General Commission Merchants, 151 GRESHAM HOUSE, Bishopsgate Street, LONDON, E. C., England. Scott's and Vaughan's Codes. March 29, 1886.

come, and only tears could bring relief to the burdened mind of our heroine. Gradually she sank back on the cushions, and the ceaseless rumble of the swiftly moving train soothed her to sleep. When she woke, the rising sun was casting his beams over the roofs and spires of Philadelphia as they entered the town. She looked around in a bewildered manner, and then came the recollection that it was Christmas morning, and that she was flying from home, and from a hateful bondage.

(To be continued.)

Force of Imagination.

DR. BUCKLAND AND HIS "ALLIGATOR SOUP."

Dr. Buckland one day gave a dinner, after dissecting a Mississippi alligator, having asked a good many of the most distinguished of his classes to dine with him. His house and all his establishment were in good style and taste. His guests congregated: the dinner table showed splendidly with glass, china and plate, and the meal commenced with excellent soup.

"How do you like the soup?" asked the doctor, after having finished his own plate, addressing a famous gourmand of the day.

"Very good indeed," answered the other; "turtle, is it not? I only ask because I do not find any green fat."

The doctor shook his head.

"I think it has somewhat of a musky taste," said another; "not unpleasant, but peculiar."

"All alligators have," replied Buckland; "the cayman peculiarly so. The fellow whom I dissected this morning, and whom you have been eating—"

There was a general rout of the whole guests. Everyone turned pale. Half-a-dozen started up from the table. Two or three of them ran out of the room and vomited; and only those who had stout stomachs remained to the close of an excellent entertainment.

"See what imagination is!" said Buckland. "If I told them it was turtle, or terrapin, or bird's-nest soup, salt-water ammonia or fresh, or the gluten of a fish from the maw of a scabard, they would have pronounced it excellent, and their digestion be none the worse. Such is prejudice!"

"But was it really an alligator?" asked a lady.

"As good a calf's head as ever wore a coronet," answered Buckland.

Bravery Rewarded.

On Easter Monday, 1884, a young Italian lady of good family fell into the sea at Southend, and was in imminent danger of being drowned, when a young man named John David Hudson, who lives in the Deptford Lower-road, and was on a visit to Southend with his mother and sisters, plunged into the water and rescued her. He was told at the time that he would be rewarded, but he did not anticipate it would be in the manner he has been. On the 2nd of May last the young lady died, and left Hudson £2,000, to which her brother added £3,000, and the £5,000 is to be invested for his benefit. Hudson learned the art of swimming at an early age, and in the collision of Tripcock Point, in the Thames, on the 3rd of September, 1878, between the Bywell Castle, steam collier, and the Princess Alice, saloon steamer, he saved two persons from drowning. He also rescued from a watery grave another person off Yarmouth in 1885, and another in the Thames, off Woolwich, last year. He can remain under some time, and has secured 48 pence thrown into the swimming bath before returning to the surface.

Fast Time.

The master car builders held their annual convention at Niagara Falls recently, closing June 11. The Western members were taken by a special train of four cars over the Great Western Division of the Grand Trunk, and a remarkably fast run was made: leaving Niagara Falls at 9.45 a. m., and arriving at Windsor, a distance of 229½ miles, at 2.55 p. m.—5 hours and 10 minutes, including stops, of which there were 13, and three of them 17, 10, and 8 minutes respectively. Excluding stops, the run was made in 3 hours and 57 minutes—or 229½ miles in 237 minutes. With the exception of 11 miles on the Copetown grade, a uniform speed of 60 miles an hour was maintained throughout, and the road-bed is in such excellent condition that the cars ran so steadily that it was observed water in a glass nearly full on the table did not spill.—Toronto (Ont.) Railway, Life.

"I do not like thee, Dr. Fell. The reason why, I cannot tell."

It has often been wondered at the bad odor this oft-quoted doctor was in. 'Twas probably because he, being one of the old school doctors, made up pills as large as bullets, which nothing but an ostrich could bolt without nausea. Hence the Dialike. Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets" are sugar-coated and no larger than bird-shot, and are quick to do their work. For all derangements of the liver, bowels and stomach they are specific. sat and w

SAD STORY FROM SACKVILLE.—Says the Post: The latest event about town is the suicide of a dog! He belonged to a gentleman of this place, and was a remarkably intelligent and sensitive brute. A few mornings ago he was sheared of his shaggy hair, much against his will, and he immediately put on such a shame-faced and woe-begone look that the children about laughed at him. A little while after he was missed, and before night word came to his owner that, while on the track, he was run over by a train.