

THE DAILY EXAMINER.

MAY 17, 1887.

Water Commissioners.

No time should be lost in selecting proper persons to be nominated for water commissioners. Every citizen should take an interest in the subject.

Fitness for the position should be the only test—every other consideration should be set aside in the true interests of the city.

The success of the whole matter depends upon the Commissioners, and a good selection, especially for chairman, is therefore, of the first importance—a bad selection may cost the citizens many thousands of dollars more than is necessary.

Any person who "comes out," or who in any way seeks the position, or who canvasses for the place, should be avoided, as such a person would be pretty sure to have an "axe to grind" of his own.

It may be said that persons will nominate themselves, or will be "brought out" at their own instance, and will canvass, and that such persons will be nominated and elected. But no matter, our duty is to indicate the proper course to pursue and to give expression to the general public sentiments in the matter, which is, without doubt, in perfect accord with the true interests of the city.

A Complete Back Down.

It appears that the American Government has backed down completely in the matter of the seizure of Canadian sailing vessels by United States cruisers in Behring's sea. The correspondence in connection with the seizures comprise some two hundred pages of manuscript. It appears that after the trial and conviction of the captain and officers of the Canadian vessels and the confiscation of the vessels, the British foreign officer, under advice of the Canadian government, protested against the United States claim of authority. The United States Secretary of State replied courteously to the repeated request for explanations, but stated that official information concerning the affair had not reached him. To more peremptory demands and further representations, Secretary Bayard in February last ordered proceedings to be discontinued, the vessels seized to be discharged, and the arrested persons released. The fishermen aggrieved and the owners of the vessels claim loss of over \$120,000, besides some \$40,000 damages for arrest.

It is now said that the United States Treasury department has addressed a circular to the collectors of customs on the northern frontier, calling attention to the fact that vessels bound from Canadian to American ports are often found unprovided with the manifests of cargo, and especially of sea stores prescribed by law, and citing the statutes which forbid the bringing of any merchandise into the United States in any vessel, unless the master has on board manifests of the cargo in writing, signed by himself.

Address to Mr. R. E. Robinson.

MR. REUBEN E. ROBINSON, who recently passed a successful examination, and was admitted an Attorney of the Supreme Court of this Island, left this morning for the United States where he intends practicing his profession. Last evening he was waited upon by a committee of the Law Students Association of this city, and presented with the following address, to which he suitably replied:

To Reuben E. Robinson, Attorney-at-Law:—

DEAR SIR,—We, members of the Law Students Association of Charlottetown, cannot allow you to depart from our midst without giving expression to the very kindly feelings of regard which we, as fellow students, entertain toward you.

We most heartily congratulate you on the highly successful issue of your recent examinations, and on your promotion from our ranks to the Bar of this Province.

While we regret to hear of your intended departure, we sincerely hope that while abroad you may meet with that measure of success in your profession which your industry and abilities have so well merited.

In whatever place your future home may be, and under what varying circumstances you may be placed, you may feel assured that you will be long and favorably remembered by us.

With warmest wishes for your prosperity through life,

We remain,

Yours,

James H. Good, (President), Fred W. L. Moore, (Secretary), John F. Wheat, Ernest A. McDonald, Kenneth J. Martin, D. A. McKinnon, Albert H. McNeill, Wm. L. Strickland.

CAPTAIN ALLAN HUDSON, who has had charge of the Salvation Army corps in Moncton for the past eight months, fared well on Sunday night. Some interesting reports bearing on the captain's future are in circulation.

It is said that he will leave the Army ranks and enter the Methodist Theological Institution at Saskville for the purpose of studying for the ministry. In this connection it is stated that he is engaged to a talented young lady, Miss Emma Luttrell, who joined the Army ranks in Moncton, and has since been laboring in this city and other parts of the Island. Miss Luttrell, who is the youngest daughter of Richard Luttrell, division superintendent of the Inter-colonial railway under C. J. Brydges, but now holding a high official position on an Ontario railway.

From reliable information just received, we learn that the body of the man lately picked up in the Straits of Canso is not the body of Howlett, the late Postmaster at Annandale. An inquest was held, and several witnesses identified the body as that of James Kemp, an elderly man, who, it is said, accidentally fell over a cliff last fall, and was drowned.

The New Brunswick Freshets.

AS SEEN BY A VISITOR—A GRAPHIC DESCRIPTION.

(Correspondence of The Examiner.)

Your readers have all heard of the great "freshet" that is now taking place on the St. John river. The oldest inhabitant places it among the great events of the age. We are told that fifty years ago there was one that was equal to it. Many people are fervently praying that fifty years may elapse before another comes along. It has done a great deal of damage, both directly and indirectly. Directly in the immense loss of lumber and barns and cattle that have been swept away, and in the untimely flooding of the "intervals" and the villages that stand upon the river banks; also the loss in the complete stoppage of railway travel, and indirectly in the loss sustained by the merchants in not being able to forward supplies.

For many days past the village of Indian-town, Portland, has been flooded at high water. In some of the stores the water reached a height of three feet. The city of St. John has not been able to talk of anything else save the "freshet and the falls," even the Maritime Bank and the other failures have dropped before it. "Have you seen the falls?" "What do you think of the freshet?" "Let us go over to Indian-town," were heard on all sides. And the bus men and cabbies are reaping their harvest. "Tis an ill wind that blows nobody good." And so someone is benefitted even by the freshet.

On Wednesday morning I could stand the pressure no longer and started for the falls, planning my visit to arrive there just at low water. I crossed the ferry to Carleton and walked up through its streets. Some time has passed since I was last in Carleton, and the appearance of the town was not at all prepossessing. Not much attention is paid either to the street or sidewalks. One is painfully aware that Carleton is a "lumbering town." Heaps of mill refuse lie about in all directions, rubbish of all kinds seemed to have been dumped anywhere and everywhere—at least it was so on Wednesday morning. A little paint on the houses would not be out of place either; but "times are dull" is the complaint, and I suppose they must be; they look like it anyway. The road runs along not far from the river, and as you draw near the asylum you get a good view of the two bridges and the falls. The Suspension bridge is quite a picturesque sight.

From this place the immense cables that stretch from side to side over the river seem but threads, while the guy ropes and stays are invisible, and the bridge seems like some fairy structure thrown across and held there in place by supernatural power or agency. Beyond this is the firm iron bridge built for the railway on the Cantilever principle—a triumph of engineering skill and genius. The two bridges are alone worth visiting. But we came to see the "falls" and one is aware that something strange is taking place from the distant roar that reaches our ears. It sounds from this place like the roar of the sea as it beats upon the shingle, or drives the pebbles and sand up the beach. Sure sign of a coming storm.

As we walk up the road we get a fine distant view of the river and there is a strange wildness about the scene which even the art of man as displayed in the bridges has not been able to destroy. The cliffs appear to be almost perpendicular, while great masses of rock jut out and stand in bold relief against the shining water behind. The great width of the river above the falls is brought out in such a manner that one can get an appreciable idea of the immense volume of water that must be hurled through the narrow outlet and also of the power that is behind.

To obtain the best view of the falls itself you must go down the rocks below the asylum and stand near the old saw mill. Then looking up the gorge you see a sight which is wildly grand. The river St. John seems to be literally hurled through the chasm; and at first sight one starts back with the feeling that the whole is rushing upon him. The noise is simply deafening; it is no use trying to speak for you cannot be heard. Indeed, I do not know what one could find to say in such a place. The scene is overpowering; the noise awful; roaring, rushing, foaming, leaping, whirling, twisting. Now bursting in one great volume, now broken and shooting up into the air in a thousand jets and sprays, here moving in gentle, quiet eddies. There foaming in a whirlpool that stretches from side to side.

As you stand gazing at the wild scene a feeling of mad yearning comes over you and you are tempted to plunge in and join the rush and whirl; yet you shrink back instinctively at the thought of instant death. The foaming broken waves in their mad anger as they rise and fall seem like a sea of half thawed snow, raving and hissing and casting their white flakes high into the air. A thousand small whirlpools are formed, each dancing with seeming mad delight, boiling, writhing and diving until you feel that you are standing upon the brink of a perfect "hell of waters."

The scene from the bridge is one that few will ever forget. It is here that you get a bird's-eye view of the whole. Looking up the river you notice the first rapid and the line of the first descent is easily marked. From there the white feathery spray of the rushing water makes the effect pretty. As it nears the gorge the rush becomes greater and swifter until you feel the shock as it is hurled against the cliffs in tremendous vibrations, quivering and shaking like that of a passing earthquake. One must stand and look and look, he must watch and watch, the ever varying changing, thundering scene to realize the grandeur. He must study it, and the longer he stays there the greater, wilder, grander, becomes the whole, and the effect will not soon be effaced from his memory.

The St. John is a noble river, for more than three hundred miles it makes its way. Its tributaries in other countries would be noted rivers; it is the highway by which for many years the produce of the farm and forest found its way to the markets of the world. The lumbermen use its broad back to carry the millions of wood to the sea. Its banks are lined with pretty villages and thriving towns; while steamers ply up and down daily with valuable freights of cargo and passengers. It is a noble river, indeed, and its ever steady onward flow toward the sea is a perfect emblem of time which bears all the sons of men into the great eternity.

St. John, May 15, 1886

Stray Shots.

No. II.

THERE seem to be two ideas as to the expenditure of the City Council at the Jubilee celebration, but there is one way in which these two seemingly conflicting schemes may be reconciled and all desired ends attained. The merchants want an illumination or fireworks display to attract trade to town; the country people would also like the display to add to their amusement during their visit; and many people, with a view to something more permanent than a puff of gunpowder and the rush of a sky rocket, strongly urge the city to give its money to some such work as the proposed roadway to the Park.

The trades procession, the regatta, the military review and other affairs arranged for the event, ought to attract many visitors, and we think we can have an illumination quite as attractive as a civic pyrotechnic display without costing the City Council more than a very few dollars, if the citizens generally be asked to illuminate their houses as they have done before now upon certain occasions. The same attraction would then be afforded, the same ends secured, but a saving of about \$450 of the Council's money would be effected. This money could then go to the Park roadway.

But we think that a city should act as a sensible private individual would and provide necessities before luxuries. The roadway would certainly be a luxury, and a very desirable one, but, while the city pleads poverty as an excuse for the disgraceful condition of its streets and sidewalks, it seems ridiculous to spend so much in providing a second approach to the Park, while people are breaking their ankles on our sidewalks, and large holes in our streets are decorated with logs stuck in them to warn drivers to keep out of the way at the peril of their horses' legs or their own necks.

Some disloyal pessimists are very fond of abusing our little city, but one must be afflicted with blindness who sees no advance in a telephonic connection, an electric light system, the beautifying of Queen's Square and the intended removal of the obnoxious fish nuisance from the centre of the city to a wharf where all refuse can be washed away and carried out to sea. The promise of better hotels, greater facility for prompt action on the part of the Fire Department (with an accompanying saving of expense) the centralization of all civic offices in a decent building, and the probable introduction, in the near future, of water into the city, are advances, if not as apparent, at least as important, if not more so.

We have spoken of the improvements in Queen Square. Why are not the other squares attended to, if only in a partial degree? Hillsborough Square is manifestly improved, but much remains yet to be done. We feel safe in prophesying that Mr. McNeill's energy will not allow it to remain long as it is. Then, in the near vicinity of Rochford Square are many people amply enough blessed by Providence to contribute to making their neighborhood "a thing of beauty," and they have the advantage of an architect within a stone's throw, noted for his taste and willingness to further any public advance.

King Square is so small it could easily be put to rights by the neighbors; and there is no better time than this year of Jubilee to act upon a good suggestion.

But what about the neglected Jail Square? Can nothing be done to make it decent?

We know that prisoners have before this escaped from the Jail. (Yes, and we heard that the last one was afterwards allowed to walk about the city boldly and uncaptured! But this seems to us little wonder if the whole enclosure is as weak as the North-East corner seems to be.

The muddy place in front of that gate has been filled up with ashes, as have crossings in various parts of the city—a good step upon which we congratulate the City Surveyor.

The frost is well out of the ground now; it is high time all loose planks were nailed down.

The last suggestion for to-day is that the authorities turn the traffic on Lower Queen Street over the rough stones laid down last year. The eastern side of the street will all be worn into holes before the western side is smoothed down. This is well worth seeing to.

The Jubilee Meeting.

THE Jubilee Committees met as announced, in the Council Chamber last evening. Mayor Haviland presided.

Councillor Crabbe from the special committee appointed to wait upon the Government, reported that he had an interview with Hon. N. McLeod, and that that gentleman had informed him that the Government would not furnish any money towards defraying the expenses of the proposed demonstration.

Brigade-Major Irving reported that the Militia Department had decided not to give anything for jubilee expenses, but that notwithstanding this the militia men were eager for the display, and would themselves defray all costs.

A considerable amount of discussion followed. A public meeting to consider the entire proceeding was suggested. This proposal, however, fell through and a committee consisting of Councillor Morris, Brigade-Major Irving, Joseph Unsworth, A. N. Large, and A. McNeill, was appointed to canvass the merchants for subscriptions; said committee to report at a special meeting on Saturday evening next. Meeting adjourned.

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 cherub 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.

Clara Louise Kellogg.

The St. John Star of Saturday says: It was a pleasure to occupy a seat in the Mechanics' Institute last night, to see the delighted audience and to hear Miss Kellogg and her excellent support. The programme was well made up and each number fell to good hands. The opening duet was finely given by Messrs. Spigaroli and Greco, and in the second piece Miss Carrie Morse received a hearty encore. The polonaise "Mignon" by Miss Kellogg was the signal for rapturous applause, and a double encore; and the trio by Miss Carrie Morse and Messrs. Spigaroli and Greco was finely executed. Miss Kellogg received another ovation for her song "Good Bye," and she twice responded to vociferous applause with pleasing effect. The feature of the evening however, was part II, the entire third act of Faust in full costume and stage settings, and the audience hardly knew which to most admire, the pretty picture presented by Miss Kellogg at the spinning wheel, or the pure and even quality of her glorious soprano voice.

Astonishing Success.

It is the duty of every person who has used Boschee's German Syrup to let its wonderful qualities be known to their friends in curing Consumption, severe Coughs, Croup, Asthma, Pneumonia, and in fact all throat and lung diseases. No person can use it without immediate relief. Three doses will relieve, any case, and we consider it the duty of all druggists to recommend it to the poor, dying consumptive, at least to try one bottle, as 80,000 dozen bottles were sold last year, and no one case where it failed was reported. Such a medicine as the German Syrup cannot be too widely known. Ask your druggist about it. Samples bottles to try, sold at 10 cents. Regular size, 75 cents. Sold by all Druggists and Dealers, in the United States and Canada.

QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY.

STEAMER Princess of Wales will leave S. N. Co's Wharf, at 7 a. m., returning, leaving Pictou Town at 4.30 p. m. The Abegweit and St. Dunstan's Foot Ball Clubs have arranged matches to be played in Pictou same day.

Tickets to Pictou and Return ONE DOLLAR.

to be had at Apothecaries Hall and Reddin's Drug Store, and at the boat.

St. Peter's Boy's Band will be in attendance.

C. LEIGH, JR., Sec. Com.

May 17-61 wky 1

Fishwick Express Line.

SEASON OF 1887.

Steamer M. A. Starr, Capt. Ferguson,

WILL leave Halifax every TUESDAY Morning for Charlottetown, calling at Sheet Harbor, Casco, Ansonia, Port Mulgrave, Hawkesbury, Hastings and Bayfield, and Murray Harbor on every alternate trip; return, leaves Charlottetown every THURSDAY afternoon, making same call.

THROUGH BILLS Lading granted to New York, Great Britain and Continent.

W. W. CLARKE, Agent.

Queen's Wharf, Ch'town, May 17, 1887.—2mo pat

4000 POTATO BAGS

FOR SALE

CHEAP,

AT

CARVELL BROS.

May 17, 1887-tf

REMOVAL.

THE "Singer Manufacturing Company" have removed their office to the store lately occupied by John McLeod & Co., opposite the new stores of Benjamin Rogers, Esq., Queen Street, JOHN HIGGINS, Manager.

Charlottetown, May 17, 1887.—2i ex guard.

DIVIDEND NOTICE.

THE MERCHANTS' BANK OF P. E. ISLAND, May 17th, 1887.

NOTICE is hereby given that a Half-yearly Dividend, at the rate of EIGHT PER CENT per annum on the Capital Stock of the Bank, has been declared payable at its Banking Office, on and after THURSDAY, June 2nd.

By order,

F. MITCHELL, Cashier.

May 17-11 Jun 2 pat

WANTED.—ANY person desiring to Sell, purchase, full sheep, library style at a low rate, come and see a purchaser by addressing a letter—not a card—giving full description of state of repair, price wanted No. of volumes on hand, etc. Address: "X. P. O. Box 155, St. John, N. B." may16-31

MORTGAGE SALE.

TO BE Sold at Public Auction, on MONDAY, the Twentieth day of June, A. D. 1887, at the hour of Twelve o'clock, noon, at the Court House, in Summerside, in Prince George's County, under a Power of Sale, contained in an Indenture of Mortgage, dated the second day of June, A. D. 1882, and made between Frederick Mellich and Mary Jane, his wife, and seven other persons, and the Honorable John Lefurgy, of the other part—

ALL that tract, piece, or parcel of land, situate, lying and being in Summerside, on Township number Seventeen, in Prince Edward Island, and described as follows, that is to say: Commencing at a stake fixed in the division line between lands owned or in the possession of the said Frederick Mellich and George Hinton, and in the northeast angle of a lot of land owned by James Brazil, thence running along said division line north thirty degrees, east fourteen chains and seventy-five links, thence at right angles westward five chains and eighty-five links to the street or road between said Frederick Mellich's land and Joseph O. Green, thence along said road fourteen chains and seventy-five links to the north line of said James Brazil's lot, thence eastwardly along said lot five chains and eighty-five links to the stake at the place of commencement, containing an area of eight acres of land, a little more or less, exclusive of the Railroad line running through said described piece of land; also a right of way or road sixteen feet wide, inclusive of eight feet by Joseph O. Green along the west side of said described lot, with a continuation or unbroken prolongation of said right of way or road, southwardly to the shore of Sledogee Bay, as described in a deed of the same from Frederick Mellich to Richard Hunt.

For further particulars apply to Edward J. Hodson, Esq., Charlottetown, or the undersigned, or J. E. Wyatt, Summerside. Dated 17th of May, 1887.

JOHN LEFURGY, Mortgagee.

May 17, 1887.—In w d sale times

1887. BOSTON STEAMERS. 1887.

The Steamship Merrimack, Capt. Crowell.

The Steamship Carroll, Capt. Brown.

The Steamship Worcester, Capt. Nickerson.

DURING the season of 1887, one of these vessels will leave Rowland Street Wharf, Charlottetown, for Boston, at six o'clock, p. m., on Thursday of each week, and Boston for Charlottetown every Saturday, at noon.

Excellent Passenger Accommodation.

FARES:

Cabin, \$7.50; Stateroom Berth, \$9.50. Lowest Rates for Freight, which is always care-fully handled.

Carvell Brothers, AGENTS.

Ch'town, May 17, 1887—ex pat da wy 3mos jour guar

NOW OPEN

and every department full of the Newest Goods.

Everything new in DRESS GOODS.

Everything new in PRINTS.

Everything new in MILLINERY.

LADIES' JACKETS and DOLMANS.

Big Stock of GENTS' FURNISHINGS.

Christy and other makes of Gent's and Boy's FELT HATS.

An immense Stock of Men's and Boys READY-MADE CLOTHING.

PRICES WILL BE FOUND THE LOWEST.

J. B. MACDONALD'S.

Ch'town, May 16, '87—dy wy

STOCK NOW COMPLETE

Perkins & Sterns

have just received a full stock new DRY GOODS

for this season's trade.

British, Canadian and American Manufac-ture, purchased in the best markets, for cash.

Will Sell Very Cheap. Come and see before

buying elsewhere.

Perkins & Sterns

May 4—dy & wky

ARRIVAL OF NEW GOODS

LONDON HOUSE.

Spring and Summer Stock now Complete.—Every Department Full.

THE FINEST DISPLAY OF PRINTS IN CHARLOTTETOWN.

All the New Materials and New Shades in Dress Goods,

(TRIMMINGS TO MATCH.)

English and American Millinery, Millinery Materials, Feathers and Flowers.

Parasols and Umbrellas, Stockingette Jackets & Dolmans

All Goods Marked at the Lowest Prices for Cash.

HARRIS & STEWART.

Ch'town, May 13, 1887—dy wy