

The Daily Examiner.

TERMS:—FIVE DOLLARS A YEAR.

This is true Liberty, when Free-born Men, having to advise the Public, may speak free.—EURIPIDES.

SINGLE COPIES TWO CENTS.

NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 3, 1885.

VOL. 17.—NO. 11.

The Daily Examiner

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

ALMANAC FOR JUNE, 1885.

MOON'S CHANGES.

Last Quarter 5th day, 7h. 52m., p. m. New Moon 12th day, 9h. 36m., p. m. First Quarter 19th day, 9h. 36m., a. m. Full Moon 27th day, 7h. 5m., a. m.

Table with columns for Day of Week, Sun rises, Sun sets, Moon rises, Moon sets, High water, Days between. Lists times for Monday through Tuesday.

NOTES. Prince George of Wales' birthday on the 3rd of this month. Battle of Waterloo anniversary (1815) on 18th. In this month there is no real night, the length of the day being 16 hours and 15 minutes, and the rest twilight. In this month the mornings increase 6 minutes and the afternoons 14 minutes.



LIVERY STABLE, CRAFTON STREET.

FIRST-CLASS TEAMS always on hand and delivered at short notice. Telephone connection with all the principal hotels.

JOHN F. POWERS, Proprietor. Ch'town, May 21, '85.

McLeod, Morson & McQuarrie, BARRISTERS

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. Office in Brown's Block, Queen Square (UP STAIRS) Ch'town, Feb. 12, 1885.

WARBURTON & CONROY, BARRISTERS & ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,

Notaries Public, &c. Office in Cameron's Block, up stairs; entrance next door to Taylor's Jewelry Store. March 27, 1885 - wky 3m

SULLIVAN & MACNEILL, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW

Solicitors in Chancery, NOTARIES PUBLIC, &c. OFFICES: O'Halloran's Building, Great George Street, Charlottetown.

W.W. SULLIVAN, Q.C. | CHESTER B. MACNEILL

January 16, 1885. The Charlottetown Mutual Fire Insurance Company.

THIS Company is now organized and prepared to accept good Fire Risks at Moderate rates. Hon. Thomas W. Dodd, President.

DIRECTORS: Geo. R. Beer, Esq., D. Farquharson, Esq., Fredk Perkins Esq., Alex. McKinnon, Esq., Benj. Hearze, Esq., Benj. Hooper, Esq. JAMES M. SUTHERLAND, Sec'y and Treas April 7, 1885 - 121 2aw



MEN'S FELT HATS.

4750 NEW HATS

JUST OPENED AT L. E. PROWSE'S, Including all the Leading Styles in English, American and Canadian.

This is the Largest Stock ever imported to P. E. Island and

MUST BE SOLD, so BIG BARGAINS will be given, both Wholesale and Retail.

L. E. PROWSE,

Sign of the BIG HAT, 74 Queen Street.

Ch'town, April 28, 1885.

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND RAILWAY.

1885. Summer Arrangement. 1885.

ON AND AFTER MONDAY, 1st JUNE, 1885, Trains will run daily as follows (Sun days excepted):—

Table with columns for Trains Depart and Trains Arrive from the West. Lists stations like Charlottetown, Royalty Junction, North Wiltshire, etc.

Table with columns for Trains Depart and Trains Arrive from the East. Lists stations like Charlottetown, Royalty Junction, Bedford, etc.

Trains are run by Eastern Standard Time. JAMES COLEMAN, Superintendent. Railway Office, Ch'town, May 26, 1885. - all pa 6i

WINDOW SHADES,

MADE of Patent Window Cloth, for Fifty Cents each, only the price of paper blinds. These shades will last for years and can be cleaned with a sponge as often as desired.

To arrive from Boston, next week, a large assortment of OPAQUED HOLLAND WINDOW SHADES,

with gilt and fancy Dados, in latest tints. We are showing a fine stock of Cornice and Pole Pictures, Spring Rollers, Cord, Tassels, Nickel Blind Pulleys, &c., &c.

MARK WRIGHT & CO.

Ch'town, May 1—2wks 3aw wkly 2w

ROYAL CANADIAN INSURANCE CO.

FIRE.

CAPITAL, \$2,000,000

HEAD OFFICE—Montreal. HALIFAX BRANCH—J. Scott Mitchell, Agent.

Risks Taken on Most Favorable Terms.

AGENT FOR PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND: F. H. ARNAUD, MERCHANTS BANK OF HALIFAX Ch'town, Jan, 1885

G. H. HASZARD'S

FOR ALL KINDS OF

Blank Books, IN

Ledgers, Day Books, Journals, &c., SELLING VERY CHEAP.

100,000 100,000

ENVELOPES, of all the leading sizes, by the 100, or 1/2 thousand boxes.

FOOLSCAP, LETTER & NOTE PAPER, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

Stafford's Jet Black Writing Inks, Stafford's Copying Inks,

(In all size bottles.)

This is now acknowledged to be the best Ink for office and private use.

ALSO IN STORE:

Carter's, Stephens & Toiry's Writing & Copying Inks, To be Sold at Great Discounts.

G. H. HASZARD, BROWN'S BLOCK, Queen Square.

Ch'town, May 18, '85.—wky

WARREN LELAND,

whom everybody knows as the successful manager of the Largest Hotel Enterprises

of America, says that while a passenger from New York on board a ship going around Cape Horn, he learned that one of the officers of the vessel had cured himself, during the voyage, of an obstinate disease by the use of

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Since then Mr. LELAND has recommended AYER'S SARSAPARILLA in many similar cases, and he has never yet heard of its failure to effect a radical cure. Some years ago one of Mr. LELAND'S farm laborers bruised his leg. Owing to the bad state of his blood, an ugly scrofulous swelling or lump appeared on the injured limb. Horrible itching of the skin, with burning and darting pains through the lump, made life almost intolerable. The leg became enormously enlarged, and running ulcers formed, discharging great quantities of extremely offensive matter. No treatment was of any avail until the man, by Mr. LELAND'S direction, was supplied with AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, which allayed the pain and irritation, healed the sores, removed the swelling, and completely restored the limb to use. Mr. LELAND has personally used

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

for Rheumatism, with entire success; and, after careful observation, declares that, in his belief, there is no medicine in the world equal to it for the cure of Liver Disorders, Gout, the effects of high living, Salt Rheum, Sores, Eruptions, and all the various forms of blood diseases. We have Mr. LELAND'S permission to invite all who may desire further evidence in regard to the extraordinary curative powers of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA to see him personally either at his manmoth Ocean Hotel, Long Branch, or at the popular Leland Hotel, Broadway, 27th and 28th Streets, New York. Mr. LELAND'S extensive knowledge of the good done by this unequalled eradicator of blood poisons enables him to give inquiries such valuable information.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J.C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists; \$1, six bottles for \$5.

W. S. STEWART, Barrister, Attorney, Notary Public, &c., &c., &c.

OFFICE: Newson's Block, South Side Queen Square. Ch'town, May 30—1wk wkly ft

The Callaghan Murder.

FOLLOWING is the balance of evidence taken at the examination of James Henry and George Alexander McInnis yesterday:

HENRY DART (sworn) - I know James Henry McInnis my brother-in-law. I know George. Saw these parties at 10 o'clock Thursday night, May 21st. James Henry and George, and the two girls. I was up. They came and unharnessed and stabled the horse. Came in a wagon. Did not take particular notice. Kind of nice wagon. They stayed at my place that night and all next day, and left my place at five o'clock. The boys to go home to Rustico Road, and the women to Cudmore's. I was there all the time. My wife and family saw them also. The girls have been living with their father since. I heard a whisper in the settlement of the murder after they came to my place. Can't say to a day how long after. Did not know Callaghan. Did not know there was such a man there. I have a farm on the Appin Road. They called at my place for a rest, being acquainted with me. I did not expect them, but I made them welcome. I heard that they were coming around sometime, but was not sure. I looked at the clock when they came. When people are getting married they want a little time. Myself and missus were in a neighbor's house and we set out to get home by 10 o'clock. I looked at my neighbor's clock. I have a clock. It was run down. It was Mrs. Corney's clock I looked at. I had to walk about half a mile. I would get home about ten o'clock. I don't remember winding the clock. It might be run down. I had to attend to the people and did not look at my clock. I have a clock. It was going this morning. It goes 24 hours. The missus generally winds it. They were at my house when we got home. They were unyoking when we came. A nice driving wagon they had. I have three children, one 14, another 10, and another 8 or 9. I have been living on the Appin Road about eight years. I lived before that on the Winsloe Road. They staid till 5 o'clock on Friday, 22nd May. James Henry said his mother was very poorly, and he had to go home. The four of them got in the wagon when they left my house. They left the girls at Mr. Cudmore's. I did not see the accused from Friday until to-day. I heard of the murder about last Sunday. It was whispered about. It came in the papers yesterday. I heard a man reading it. It was Henry Balls, a neighbor, read it yesterday. It was a small paper, about half size. I take no paper myself. I don't remember who whispered it on Sunday. It was at my house. There were a lot of youngsters there who talked about it. Miss Cudmore was at my house yesterday evening. I saw her on Sunday at Mrs. Corney's. After she left my house on Friday week first time, I saw her again at Mrs. Corney's on Sunday. I did not see her on Wednesday, and could not tell her about the murder, for I had not heard of it myself. Balls and Campbell read the paper together.

MARGARET DART, wife of Henry Dart, (sworn)—My husband is very dull of hearing. I remember last Thursday week persons came to my house while I was at Mrs. Corney's, a neighbor, half mile off, with my husband. It was about ten o'clock when we got home. Jas. Henry, George and the two women were at my place when we got home. They came with a horse and truck-wagon. They were unyoking when we arrived. They remained at our house all night. I am positive it was a truck-wagon. They staid all night and till five o'clock on Friday. They started as they came, and were to leave the women at Cudmore's, and go to Rustico. That was the last I saw of them. I don't remember hearing of a murder till Sunday. Mr. Campbell read it out of a small paper, and yesterday two of them read it. I don't know what paper. I don't know where accused have been since Thursday 21st, nor did not see them since, until to-day. I do not know where the Cemetery is. I looked at the clock when they arrived. They had tasted liquor, but were able to take care of themselves.

ALLAN MCINNIS (sworn).—I am a brother of James Henry. I live on Rustico Road—about fourteen chains from James Henry, who lives with his mother on the homestead. I saw James Henry last Saturday week, about 11 o'clock in the day. He was in the field plowing. I saw him in the evening. I went down with the boys charriving him. I came home on Saturday morning. I saw him often between 11 o'clock in the morning and the evening. His field is within sight of my house—no bush between. He was there Saturday—positive. There was a charrive in the evening at the homestead. There was Jas. Duffy, John Duffy, John Neal, Henry Neal, John McQuarrie, Chas. McQuarrie and a lot of others. These men were all at Jas. Henry's till 11 o'clock. James Henry was in the house lying on a settle bed. George was at the door when I went in. These men whom I have mentioned could all see him. He was home from Saturday morning till Monday morning when I went peddling. On Sunday morning James Henry came to my house. My wife and family saw him. I saw him on Sunday evening at Mrs. Gallant's house on the opposite side of the road. This would be before sundown. I did not see him afterwards till Monday morning, when I sold him a tin teapot. This would be a little after 7 o'clock. It was after breakfast. I have no timepiece. That was the last I saw of him. I heard of the murder on Wednesday evening, at Bedford Station, at Miss Hughes', where I stayed overnight. I am George's uncle. His father's name is John. I am a peddler. I did not see him that day. James Henry got married. That day I was in Charlottetown and the next day I was in the country. I know where the Cemetery is. I live by the road about seven miles from the Cemetery.

JOHN MCINNIS.—I live on Rustico Road, next to my brother's. I did not see my brother, George Alexander, last Wednesday week. He was in town. The first I saw of him was last Saturday week, early in the morning. I was anxious to see him, and I saw him going into the barn just about daylight. I saw him off and on through the day. He could not be in town on Saturday without my knowing it. He was ploughing and working on his farm. I did not see him that evening or after night. I was not at the charverie. My two sons—George Alexander and John Angus—were there and came home about 11 o'clock. I recollect James Henry and George Alexander going to town. We partly guessed what he went for. I saw James Henry on Sunday at different times. I saw him Monday, working about. No doubt he was home that Saturday morning. He was arrested last Sunday morning about 3 o'clock. Don't remember seeing James Henry Sunday night week. James Henry was home Saturday, Sunday and Monday. First heard of murder last Thursday evening from a man who had been in town. Did not know Callaghan, and all I knew about Cemetery was from having a glimpse of it once when passing in the train. I saw James Henry and George start that Thursday morning with truck wagon and horse, so that no one would suspect they were going to get married. They started to go where this woman lived. Did not see them again till Saturday morning at daylight; saw James Henry going to his stable. Think George was with him—not positive. Saw him through the field all day; saw George all that day and that evening. Saturday George made a pair of pants for William Neal, Rustico Road. Went away I saw Neal Monday night; I saw him Monday and Tuesday. George slept at home Saturday night, Sunday night, and every night till he was arrested. George is a tailor by trade; he works in a shop of his own near my place. He finished his time with Mr. Riggs, in town. Set up for himself his last winter. I started him and bought him a shop and machines to work. I gave him no money. I bought him a sewing machine and other necessary articles. I found the means. I might have heard there was a man living at the Cemetery, but never saw him to my knowledge, and had no acquaintance with him.

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[CONTINUED ON THIRD PAGE.]

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

Post Office Improvements.

SIR.—The objection of the Rev. S. H. Rice to having the Post Office opened for an hour or two every Sunday is contained in the following sentence:—"If a person's business demands his attention to correspondence on the Sabbath then we have profound sympathy with that person in his most unfortunate position, but not the slightest belief in his business." Very good; but viewed from another standpoint it might also be argued that because reverend gentlemen earn the main portion of their salaries in the pulpit on Sunday's the churches should be closed. The question of "belief in business," it will be seen, is a delicate one.

Yours, &c., A. H.

June 1, 1885.

Running Amuck.

A LUNATIC'S TERRIBLE FIGHT IN CHICAGO—HE KILLS ONE MAN AND WOUNDS SEVERAL OTHERS.

Passenger train No. 6, on the Wabash, St. Louis and Pacific Railroad arrived at Chicago on the 31st ult., an hour and a half late in charge of a madman. Out of 12 or 15 men, officers and citizens, who finally secured him, one officer is dead, shot through the body, another is probably fatally wounded, and several citizens are injured. The lunatic himself lies in the county hospital mortally wounded with three bullets in his body. Having been notified by telegraph, fourteen officers, five in citizen's dress, were in waiting at the station in the city. On the arrival of the train, officer Barrett was the first to observe the lunatic, who, with a leveled revolver, glared at him from the front platform of the chair-car. Barrett turned half round and stooped instantly, but too late as a ball from the lunatic's revolver struck him in the side, and in five minutes he was dead. One look at the maniac was enough to satisfy any one that while his ammunition lasted he would not be taken alive. The officers fired fusillade through the windows of the smoking car where the madman had taken refuge, and in a minute or two he plunged into the crowd, then leaped from the train and dashed down Fourth avenue, officer Laughlin in hot pursuit. The lunatic fired the last shot in his weapon, but without effect, and then awaited Laughlin's coming with gleaming eyes and frothing mouth. They clinched and both fell, the madman meanwhile beating Laughlin unmercifully on the head with his revolver. The officer was in citizen's clothes and was set upon and terribly pounded by an excited colored man who mistook him for a prisoner. The rest of the squad arriving shortly after, the maniac was overpowered, taken first to a cell and then to a hospital to have his wounds dressed. When he realized that further resistance was useless the prisoner grew calm and said quite rationally that his name was Louis Reame, 53 years old, and en route to his home in Detroit from Denver. The train men tell a thrilling story of the trip from Kansas City, where the man boarded the train.

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