

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, P. E. ISLAND, MONDAY, JUNE 6, 1887.

VOL. 21.—NO. 13.

The Daily Examiner
is issued every evening by
The Examiner Publishing Co.
From their office, corner of Water and
Great George Streets, Charlottetown,
Prince Edward Island.
—RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION—
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Three months 1.25
One month 50
Advertising at moderate rates.
Contracts may be made for monthly, quarterly, half-yearly, or yearly advertisements, on application.

ALMANAC FOR JUNE, 1887.

MOON'S CHANGES.
Full Moon 5th day, 6h., 25.8m., p. m., E.
(below horizon.)
Last Quarter 13th day, 9h., 22.3m. a. m., S. W.
New Moon 21st day, 6h., 39.3m. a. m., S. E.
First Quarter 25th day, 3h., 48.5m., a. m.,
N. E. (below horizon.)

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

James L. MacMillan, V. S.,
GRADUATE OF
Catario Veterinary College, Toronto.

Office in connection with Kennedy & Stewart's
Livery Stable Great George Street.
Ch'town, April 21, 1887—law & 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.



—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
8.00 a. m.
Also leave St. John at 7.30 every Saturday
night for

BOSTON DIRECT.
Fare from Charlottetown to Boston, 26.50, 2nd
class; 49.50, 1st class.
For tickets and other information apply to
G. A. SHARP, F. W. HALES,
P. E. I. RY., P. E. I. Steam Nav. Co.
or to your nearest Ticket Agent.
April 18, 1887—ood wky

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
respectfully solicited.
W. L. COTTON,
Manager.
Ch'town, Nov. 16, 1886.

BRITISH WAREHOUSE
83
QUEEN STREET.

EXTENSIVE CASH SALE!

I have decided to close out the
whole of my stock of Staple and
Fancy Dry Goods, commencing De-
cember 15th, 1886, and continuing
until the whole is disposed of, at
LARGE DISCOUNTS FOR CASH.

A. L. BROWN.
ARRIVED
— AT THE —

CITY HARDWARE STORE:

Disston's Saws, Buggy Tops,
Nails, Locks, Paper, Glass,

Iron, and General Hardware.
PRICES LOW.
NORTON & FENNELL,

CITY HARDWARE STORE, QUEEN STREET.
May 25, 1887.—2aw & wky

D. A. BRUCE
INTENDS MOVING INTO
OTHER PREMISES
IN A FEW MONTHS, AND OFFERS HIS

IMMENSE STOCK

— OF —
CLOTHS, HATS,
WHITE AND COLORED SHIRTS,

— AT —
25 Per Cent Discount.
IT'S TRUE

"A GENEROUS BUSINESS IS OUR REWARD."

TRADE is a friendlier matter than most merchants take it for, when it's done as it may
and ought to be done. So we have found it.
Our customers are our friends. We treat them right. They depend on us to give them
good seeds, and for seven years we have done our best to show them that their trust has not
been misplaced.
What is the result? We don't want to boast, but ask any customer whether we are
well patronized. Call any day in the week and see if you will find our store empty.
Call any market day and see if our store is not crowded with customers. And what are
their chances to buy seeds? To talk Politics, the Fishery Question or the Subway? No, but waiting
their chance to buy seeds. We keep "Everything for the Farm and Garden." Here is a
customer buying a supply of Seed Wheat, Clover and Timothy Seed; another selecting
Root Seeds, Beet, Carrot, Turnip, Mangel, Parsnip, &c. Still others are procuring Veget-
able Seeds, Flower Seeds, Vetches, Corn, Grasses, &c., &c., while six hands are busy
attending to their wants, a seventh delivering parcels to hotels, residences, railway,
steamboat and post offices, and the eighth is in the "Cash Box," taking in the "stamps."
There is a ring at the telephone, and lo! an order from a country merchant or city dealer.
Then there is every day the batch of orders per mail from all parts of the Island, for all
kinds of Seeds, some to be filled per mail, others by rail or steamer.
And everything goes on smoothly. The supply seldom fails in any article. Of about
500 varieties, everything is in its place, and can be handed out as fast as the customer can
give his orders.
What we sell is the best of its kind, true to name and just what we say it is. We
haven't anything to hide about our goods. We don't misrepresent. We haven't in the past,
we are not now. What we advertise we mean.
Our Seeds have been their own best advertisement in the past and they shall be still.
Farmers are shrewd. Where they got good satisfaction last year they will buy this, and
can't be induced to change. That is all we want. We "run on our record."
Flour Seeds, Vegetable Seeds, Root Seeds, Wheat, Clover, Timothy, Vetches, Fodder
Corn and the best Turnip Seed in this country. Carter's Prize Winner, 40cts per lb., and
Hazard's Improved, 45cts per lb. (in sealed packages). Seeds sent by mail, railway, or
steamer. Call on us or write for full particulars. Seed Catalogues still on hand—Free
to all.

GEORGE CARTER & CO.,
SEEDSMEN, CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.
May 20, 1887—wky

MRS. HENRY ROGERS,
ARTIST.

(Pupil of the late Aaron Penley, R. A.)
PURPOSES visiting Charlottetown early in
June, when classes will be formed for various
branches of Art.
Portraits painted from Photo or Life.
Sketching from Nature a specialty.
Address—Care of MISS FINLEY,
Kent Street, Charlottetown.
May 20, 1887—ood if



All Key - Winding Watches
at Greatly Reduced Prices to clear.

Now is your time to get a Good Timekeeper at
a Low Price. A Patent Key that will wind any
watch, given in.
Just received, a special lot of Colored Gold
Brooches and Sets, which were bought low and
will be sold low.
A small assortment of Handsome Silver Jubilee
Brooches just in; more to arrive at

E. W. TAYLOR'S,
CAMERON BLOCK.
April 22, 1887—2aw & wky

**Beautiful Prize Books for the
Holidays.**

JUBILEE Memoir of "Victoria," Magazines,
Story Books, The Poets, bound volumes of the
Bible and Girls Own, back Nos. \$1.80 each; Text
Books, Cards, Mottoes, Bibles with Psalms, Hym-
nals, Psalm Books, &c., &c.
M. F. ELLIS,
Bible Depository.

May 26, 1887—if



GOFF BROS.
REG to announce that they are receiving a fine
large lot of new

Boots & Shoes
at the Store, on QUEEN STREET, next
BEER BROS., which will be open on

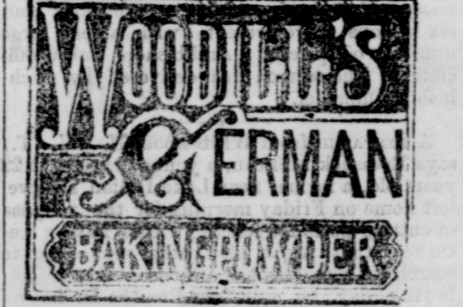
Saturday, 7th Inst.
We cordially invite an inspection of the

Latest Styles of Boots & Shoes,
selected personally in Canada and United States.

GOFF BROS.
Ch'town, May 5, 1887—ood & wky

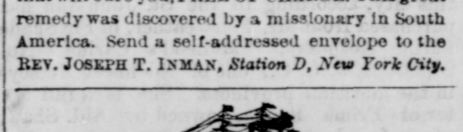
CHARLOTTETOWN HERALD OFFICE,
APRIL 23RD, 1887.

MRS. MCNEILL, REVERE HOUSE,
speaks VERY HIGHLY of, and wishes you to SEND
HERE ANOTHER CASE OF



May 2, 1887.

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 recipe
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.



Fishwick Express Line,
SEASON OF 1887.

Steamer M. A. Starr, Capt. Ferguson,
WILL leave Halifax every TUESDAY Morning
for Charlottetown, calling at Sheet Harbor,
Canso, Arichat, Port Mulgrave, Hawkesbury,
Hasting and Bayfield, and Murray Harbor on
every alternate trip; return, leaves Charlot-
tetown every THURSDAY afternoon, making
same calls.

FREIGHT LOW.
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

An Idyl of the Sea.

The evening sun has sunk to rest
Beyond the moaning sea,
And gloomy clouds fill all the West
With lurid mystery.
Down where the dashing ocean wave
Breaks wild with sullen roar,
A lonely maiden wanders far
Along the sea swept shore.

Why doth she walk so sadly there?
Her bosom heaves with sighs,
Her lovely face is full of care,
And from her soft sweet eyes,
Oh, tenderly the tear drops fall
Down on her heaving breast,
Like moonlight glancing on a bank,
Where grassy dew drops rest.

Wild birds from ocean swiftly come
Sweeping in windy flight
To seek a shelter from the storm,
And rest through darkening night.
Ah, then her sorrow grows so sad,
She makes the bitter cry,
"Come back again my sailor lad,
Come back or I shall die."

"Oh, cruel wave, oh cruel sky,
Oh deep and cruel sea,
Oh cruel wind that passeth by
And keeps my love from me."
"Oh many weary days ago
They said his ship would come,
But stormy winds forever blow,
And drive him far from home."

"And ah, beneath the ocean wave,
Perchance he lieth dead,
Ah, if he does, then in the grave
Oh lay my weary head."
"Oh sweet, white bird that flieth in
From out the dark, dark sea,
Where through the long day thou hast been,
Oh sweet bird tell to me."

"If North or South or East or West,
My lover thou hast seen,
Oh sweet, white bird, I pray thee rest,
And say where thou hast been."
But, ah! the white bird turned away,
And with a wild, shrill cry,
That filled the maiden with dismay,
He vanished in the sky.

And when the darkness sank o'er earth
She wandered sadly home,
And this the burden of her thoughts,
"Oh, will he never come?"
And through the night the storm arose,
And howled with dismal roar,
The lightning flashed, the thunder crashed,
And on the sounding shore
The long wailing line of breakers moaned
An endless nevermore.

Now as she listens to the storm,
And hears the belching rain,
Like evil spirits of the night
Against her window pane.
She kneels unto the God of Heaven
Who rules the stormy sea,
And with a voice of quivering love
She prays fervently.

"Oh, Thou, who once on Gallilee
Didst still the raging wave,
Oh, guard my lover through the storm
And him from danger save."
But still the thunder's echoing roar
Resounds from sea to sky,
The mighty waves roll on the shore
And fling their foam on high.

All through the long and fearful night,
Now on her knees at prayer,
Now gazing at the wild, wild sea,
Through lightning's fitful glare,
Midst wavering hope and trusting love
And wild, bewildering fear,
Now kneeling to the God above,
Now drooping in despair.

She passed the hours of weary night,
Long hours of gloom and storm,
Till clouds departed and the light
Appeared of gentle morn.
And gloriously the Lord of day
Rose from the ocean's breast,
While scattering clouds with crimson glow
Filled all the golden east.

And in the distance far away,
Oh, maiden, can it be,
Out on the wide horizon, dim,
A ship upon the sea.
So faint and far away, it seems
Like one who travels on
In silence by some spirit realm
Unknown to mortal man.

Around whose gold and silvery shores
A soft sweet minstrelsy,
Forever seems to fall and float
Upon the peaceful sea.
"Oh have you gone to that far realm,
My brave, brave sailor lad,
Alas, alas, farewell, farewell!
Oh would that I were dead."

"But ah, perchance that floating speck
Upon the distant main,
Is some poor vessel on her path
To earth's far shores again."
"Oh frail, frail speck upon the sea,
To weather waves and storms,
Oh bring my lover back to me,
Restore him to these arms."

But slowly, slowly southward sailed
The ship upon the main,
And with a wail the maiden sighed,
"Oh will he never come."
Oh slowly through the summer day
From north to south it bore,
Oh slowly through the summer day
From south to north it bore away,
And slowly neared the shore.

But through the languid afternoon
The favoring breeze died,
And like a sea of Jasper gleamed
The stretching ocean wide.
And far away the vessel hung
Between the sea and sky;
Her lifeless sails for passing gales
Drooped ever listlessly.

"Oh, faithless wind that wanders far
By some sweet sea girl tale,
And lingers where, with perfumes rare,
The balmy trees beguile."
"Strange ocean currents deep and strong
Waylay thy stately mate,
She drifting slides on pathless tides
Unheeded of her fate."
"Come back again to yonder bark,
She mourns thy sad delay,
Oh wandering wind I pray thee send
My lover on his way."

Far on the ocean's vast expanse
The rippling waves proclaim,
Impetuously with onward sweep
The wind's return again.
And with a joyous fond embrace
The ship receives her lord,
Then speeds amain upon the plain
With dashing billows spread.

And onward to the well loved land
Oh joy, they come, they come,
Oh joy dear brother mariners
To reach the longed for home.
Now deepening twilight shadows fall,
Fair shines the evening star
And round the dim delightful shores
Two lovers wander far.

All dangers o'er upon the shore
Their happy wisperings prove
By many a tone of tenderness,
Their deep unchanging love.
By many a passionate embrace
White tender words are said,

By many a meeting of the lips
While gentle sighs are made.

The silent language of delight
They use, the lover's kiss,
The language of the glancing eye,
The kindly smile, the long drawn sigh
Unspoken words of bliss.
W. C. HARRIS.

Information for the Police.

The St. Louis Republican prints letters
signed J. F. P. Brodie and John F. Clancy
addressed to Scotland Yard officials detail-
ing the movements of Irish nationalists in
the United States. The Republican says
the letters were obtained and furnished
that paper by a prominent nationalist who
says Brodie and Clancy are both spies.
One of the letters and the most important
one, dated Washington, May 12th, is ad-
dressed to Sir Charles Nelson, signed
James Brodie. It begins by saying, "I
send you a budget of letters, reports, etc.,
which will show you how affairs are going."
The letters tell where eleven of the twelve
Englishmen are working; four in St. Louis,
three in Kansas city, and four in Leadville
and Denver. The writer is sure some sort
of demonstration is to be made June 21st,
and asks that a strict watch be kept on No.
218 Grove street, Oxford Road. Another
letter, dated New York, May 3rd, and
signed James Telling, says the whole
strength of the Fenian Brotherhood in the
United States is 8,000, and they have a
revenue of \$4,000 a month; that O'Dono-
van Rossa's expulsion was only a pretence,
and he is still a member. Much more of
what purports to be facts concerning the
Fenian Brotherhood are given.

Three Mysterious Packages.

An unknown man handed an express
waggon driver in Jersey City one night
last week three packages addressed to
Police Capt. Williams, Inspector Byrne
and the British consul at New York. The
driver took them to police headquarters,
thinking there was something wrong about
them. Chief Murphy opened the one
addressed to Inspector Byrne. In con-
tained some machinery and some excelsior.
The package addressed to Capt. Williams
was sent to him. He had it opened in a
pail of water. It made a hissing noise and
the water turned white and boiled over the
edge of the pail. A chemist says the "sub-
stance in the box was nitro-cotton which is
an explosive. There was also a fuse. The
matter is being investigated. The package
addressed to the British consul has not been
delivered.

Astonishing Success.

It is the duty of every person who has used
Boschee's German Syrup to let its wonder-
ful 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 im-
mediate relief. Three doses will relieve any
case, and we consider it the duty of all drugg-
ists to recommend it to the poor, dying con-
sumptive, 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.

Summerside Exports.

SUMMERSIDE, June 2, 1887.
Shipped per stmr Princess of Wales, Cam-
eron, master, for Point du Chene:

42 cases eggs	\$ 131 00
1 1/2 bbl brant	13 00
3 horses	43 00
4 cattle	180 00
161 bags potatoes	170 00

By same steamer on 3rd inst.:

102 cases eggs	\$ 280 00
1 bbl brant	8 00
102 bags potatoes	124 00
3 cattle	99 00
4 horses	320 00
986 bush oats	295 00

\$1126 00

By same steamer on 4th June:

171 cases eggs	\$ 498 00
301 bags potatoes	330 00
1/2 bbl brant	4 00
37 cattle	1702 00
4 horses	615 00
42 bush barley	27 00

\$2176 00

The great popular remedy of the day for
coughs, colds, asthma and all lung difficulties,
is Adams' Botanic Balsam. Inexpensive,
reliable, pleasant to take, cures by magic,
and gives universal satisfaction. A trial is the
best testimonial. Price 35 cents. Trial size
10 cents.

SICK and bilious headache cured by Dr.
Pierce's pellets.

WASHING MADE EASY.—I have on exhibi-
tion in my shop window a washing machine
that does away with the old and laborious
way of washing clothes; you can sit in your
easy chair and rest while your washing is
going on. It has been tried and proved genuine.
Please call and examine this great Washer
and Bleacher. Purchase one and thereby
save labor and expense. They are sold for
\$2.00 each. G. G. Jury, sole Agent for the
Monarch Washer and Bleacher, North side
Queen Square, opposite Post Office.
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