

To the Islander who leaves his lowing kine and gently undulating fields and goes to Nova Scotia, the rugged rocks and loudly babbling brooks, the pretty lakes and granite gray hill-tops of the sister Province afford a very pleasing change of scene. And when he sees huge piles of coal and iron, freshly dug, or feasts his eyes on glittering gold assayed from Nova Scotia quartz, he must feel proud that he can now truly call this "This land my country."

We advise all who can afford it to make a trip to Nova Scotia. Such a trip will remove many misconceptions. We Islanders are inclined to be somewhat reserved and not a little suspicious of our neighbors. Friendly intercourse and more intimate knowledge will show us that our neighbors are just as good as ourselves, and perhaps a little better. One misconception we share with many others who judge by the dolorous tones of the Halifax Press, is that Nova Scotia is just now very poor. Just let an Islander who has formed this opinion step on board the *St. Lawrence* or *Princess*, cross to Pictou, take a seat in the magnificent car which he will find awaiting his arrival there, keep his eyes and his ears open, and he will speedily be undeceived. He will see a people who bear on their person the unmistakable marks of good living and easy circumstances. He will hear of bazaars at which \$2,700 are made in the course of two or three nights, and of a theatre upon which the people of Halifax weekly throw away some \$2,000—for fun! As he proceeds he will see thriving towns whose inhabitants enjoy all the modern conveniences of civilized life, and imitate the style and manners and off hand generosity of a wealthy people. When he arrives in Halifax he will see a new "Music Hall" elaborately built, elegantly appointed and artistically frescoed at a cost of \$80,000.00. Near by he may inspect the New Masonic Hall—a very fine building, in the opening ceremonies of which thousands of dollars were expended for swallow tails, kid gloves and bouquets. Then he may visit and admire the new Young Men's Christian Association Hall lately erected, or take a look at the foundations of the new "Merchants' Bank of Halifax" to be built at a cost little, it at all, short of the sum—over which our Government made such a fuss—to be expended in the erection of the P. E. Island "Asylum for Insane Persons." If after this he is not convinced that Nova Scotia is not suffering seriously from the prevailing stringency of the money market, let him go in and out among the people, observing how they dine and wine, and furnish their houses. The "hard times" have, in truth, done Nova Scotia a great deal of good. Many are poorer than they were, but they are also humbler, healthier, and more economical. Some of the froth at the top of the social bowl has been brushed away, and some of the dregs have disappeared. But the good wholesome wine of sterling honesty, industry and capital—of which Halifax always possessed a large proportion—still remains, sparkling all the more brightly for the shaking it has received.

The active minded Islander who has not before wandered from his native potato patch, will do well to visit the "Provincial Museum." There he will be welcomed by a gentleman bearing the sweetest of all names—Dr. Honeyman—and there he will see Nova Scotia in epitome. There he will see specimens of all the mineral wealth for which she is celebrated, the manufacturers which she produces—in comparatively small quantities—the birds which build their nests under her branches; the beasts which roam over her uncultivated wilds; there he will see portraits of her statesmen, politicians, and judges; and many natural and artificial things rare and curious—trophies of art and science—relics of prehistoric times, collected in all parts of the world by her indefatigable sons.

He will, also, as a matter of course, visit Citadel Hill, whence he will view

one of the finest harbors in the world and a City fortified by all the appliances for defence which the Nineteenth Century affords. While there he may be led to reflect upon the influence exercised by four or five thousand idle soldiers over a City such as Halifax. Is it for good or for evil? Certainly they afford a ready cash market for a large quantity of goods—and in that way they benefit trade. Then there is the dashing style and dignified manner of the military, which are, perhaps insensibly, imitated by the civilians of a garrison town.

But we believe the good is very much more than counterbalanced by the bad. It is an old proverb that "Satan finds some mischief still for idle hands to do," and it is a question whether the shameless vice of many of the lower order in Halifax, and the tendency of the "upper crust" to loaf and sponge and do "nothing," and to transgress the rules of morality,—of which there have of late been several prominent instances—is not largely due to the influence of idle officers and common soldiers in the Halifax garrison. The soldiers have made Halifax the "strongest" town in America; but they have also planted there the seeds of the weeds which prevent enterprise from spreading and virtue from flourishing.

Our Islander should not leave Halifax before paying a visit to the Public Gardens. These are the pride of Halifax. They are very beautiful. It is a good sign of the times that a taste for flowers and music is rapidly spreading among all classes of Haligonians.

A walk around Point Pleasant or through the splendid Park will give great pleasure to the lover of natural and artistic beauty. By all means, let it be taken before setting face Islandwards.

LEA'S SASH FACTORY.

MR. PAUL LEA—whose advertisement appears in another column—has a very well appointed factory on the lower end of Grafton Street. The building is in size seventy-two by forty-five feet. The engine is a superior one, made by Messrs McKinnon and McLean of the "Esdale Foundry." By means of a powerful rotary saw, rough logs of almost any circumference are cut down to the required size, while light saws, planing, moulding, mortizing and tenoning machines—all under the immediate superintendence of Mr. Lea—work a marvellous change in the raw material. Mr. Lea is an energetic and practical man, prompt in his business and moderate in his charges. We are not surprised to learn that every one who builds employs him. He deserves success, and there is little doubt, judging by present appearances, that he will achieve it.

CITY COUNCIL.

The City Council met last evening,—present:—His Worship the Mayor, His Honor the Recorder; Councillors Murphy, Harris, Millner, Hertz, Quirk, Hooper, Byrne, Morris.

Read a letter from Messrs. Palmer & McLeod, asking the Council to abate a nuisance at present existing on Pownall Wharf, close to the "Rankin House." After this was read, several nuisances existing in the city were brought to the notice of the Council, and orders were given to have them abated immediately.

The sanitary bye-law was read clause by clause a second time, and referred to Committee, which report was agreed to with several amendments. It was proposed that it be engrossed and read a third time at next meeting.

The bye-law regulating the sale of butter was received and read a first time; and, on motion of Councillor Harris, it was resolved that said bill be read a second time at next meeting.

Moved by Councillor Murphy, seconded by Councillor Morris, that the Mayor be requested to ascertain for what salary the services of a Civil Engineer, for the city, can be obtained.—Carried.

Councillor Morris suggested to Council the necessity of employing a keeper for the Victoria Park.

Moved by Councillor Morris, that a keeper for the City Park be appointed at a salary of \$365 a year, to take charge of, and make improvements therein, under the direction of the Committee.

Councillor Byrne presented the petition, which was drafted to be presented to Lord Dufferin, for reading a first time; and being read, it was referred to Committee of the whole Council at next meeting.

Some matters relating to the purchase of lumber and the coming shooting contest were before the Council, and on being disposed of the Council adjourned till Friday night at 7.30.

DERBY AND SALISBURY SPEAK.

At a banquet at Merchant Taylors' School, last evening, Lords Derby and Salisbury made speeches in which they assumed a remarkably pacific tone. Lord Salisbury said: "I am far myself from sharing many apprehensions which I hear around. It may be our duty in possible contingencies to put forth our strength to defend indirect interests, but when I say this I would recommend when any one comes to you with a tale of our indirect interests being threatened, to cross-examine them before you believe their statements. Caution, extreme caution, is necessary before the Government risks wealth, prosperity and freedom, and breaks the peace of the world, not in pursuit of real honor, but for a theory and dream. It has generally been acknowledged to be a mad idea to go to war for an idea, but if anything it is yet more unsatisfactory to go to war against a nightmare. I will not say that we have an enemy, although it is generally supposed that this war has been concerted against English interests. I believe it may be looked at in another light. Be steadfast and calm; do not mistake panic for real danger, or phantoms for realities. But if real danger arises, if our interests are threatened, we will effectually defend them at any cost." Lord Derby said he could only repeat the Marquis of Salisbury's excellent arguments; after all, we must remember this, that the greatest of all British interests is the interest of peace.

MACMAHON SPEAKS.

The London *Times*' Paris special despatch of the 12th inst. vouches for the accuracy of the following report of President MacMahon's reply to a Legitimate deputation. The President said: "My duty forbids that I should risk a change of the elements composing the present Cabinet, seeing it has offended no one of the powers with which France is friendly. As to Legitimist candidates, any Legitimist candidate really having a chance of success will be openly and loyally supported by the administration at the elections. The question of prolonging my office will not be considered during the prorogation of the Chambers, and I shall lend myself to no *coup de main* of any kind whatever, nor to any venture of Imperial or Monarchical restoration. It will perhaps be necessary to demand a dissolution of the Chambers. If you accord it to me I shall use it as well as possible. If you refuse it, I shall withdraw."

NEW BOOKS.

We have had the pleasure of reading "Lightning Flashes," a book of readable and laughable telegraphic stories. We think it would be just the thing for our many friends along the line of railway. The tragedy in three acts is really a capital parody on "Julius Caesar," and the illustrations are good, especially the "Telegrapher's Dream." Charles McNeill, the courteous and obliging operator in the Train Dispatcher's office, is agent for this book.

Correspondence.

SUCCESS TO THE NEW DAILY.

(To the Editor of the Examiner.)

DEAR SIR,—I am glad to find that, notwithstanding the bitter opposition of some of the press, you still jog on with renewed vigor and increasing popularity. I think it can scarcely be doubted that your journalistic enterprise will meet with the success which it deserves. Every day I see fresh evidence of the favorable reception the *Examiner* is meeting with by the public generally. People of every shade of politics speak favorably of the way it is conducted. Your editorials on current topics are well written; your local paragraphs are interesting; your telegrams the very latest, and your literary selections show taste and judgment. The general tone of the paper is far superior to some of our weeklies, particularly the religious one, whose anger the daily *Examiner* will survive. The pious editor may as well keep cool; the *Examiner* will live though he should rant and rave till doomsday. Congratulating you, Sir, on the success of your paper and expecting before long to find it the first thing looked for every morning on the breakfast table of every respectable and intelligent citizen of Charlottetown, I beg to remain

Yours, &c.,
SCRIBO.

IMPROVEMENT.—A large improvement has been made to benefit the volunteers who practice at Kensington. Instead of shooting from one hill to another, as before, the range has been changed to an almost level part of the field. N. w. score batteries have been built, and, at present, the range is a good one.

Local and other Items.

Ferry Boats' Time Table.

STEAMER *Southport* leaves Charlottetown every Tuesday and Friday morning, at 5, a. m., for Shaw's Wharf, West River, returning about 9 o'clock, a. m. Leaves again for West River at half-past 3 o'clock, p. m., and returns about 7 p. m.

STEAMER *Efta* commences plying between Charlottetown and Southport every day at 6 o'clock, a. m., and plies twice an hour till nine o'clock; and four times an hour after nine o'clock until 10, p. m.

ROCKY POINT FERRY BOAT leaves Connolly's new wharf at 7 o'clock every morning, and weather permitting, plies hourly throughout the day.

OUR PARK is already becoming a popular resort.

STRAWBERRIES and Cream at "The Confectionery."

BEST BEDEQUE OYSTERS, at "The Confectionery."

THE PRESS.—The *Halifax Citizen* is out in a partially new dress, and looks well.

THE CROPS in Nova Scotia are ahead of ours. Nova Scotia has had much rain. We have had but little.

FINE APPLES, ASPARAGUS, (cheap), Cranberries, Gooseberries, Bananas, Lemons, Oranges, at "The Confectionery."

THE subdued tones of a "hurdy-gurdy" floated sweetly in from a large sail boat holding a merry party on Tuesday evening.

LARGE TROUT.—Some of the largest trout we have seen for a long time were caught at the Harbor's mouth yesterday morning.

FRESH Bedeque Oysters, by the quart or bushel; or served up at all hours, stewed fried or raw, at "The Confectionery, Lunch Room."

Now Young Ladies may we devoutly hope that you made all the wishes under the new crescent last night. Accept our hearty wishes that all may be fulfilled.

DIED ON THE PASSAGE.—A man named McFayden, belonging to Charlottetown, died on board the Steamer *Carroll* during her trip from Boston.

EXCURSION.—A number of our young citizens left town last night at 11 o'clock in the steam tug "Henry Aitken," on a fishing excursion to Wood Islands.

THE GARDENS in the city and suburbs—after being rain-sick for the past three weeks, look entirely refreshed since the small shower yesterday morning.

A CURIOSITY.—We were shewn yesterday a piece of wood cut from the bottom of a schooner that has been lying in Summerside harbor for some months, and which the ring-worms had completely riddled.

A GENTLEMAN who has been fishing within the last day or two at Dunk River, in Prince County, informs us that he caught a number of small salmon fry about six inches long, but of course replaced them in the water.

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE DAILY EXAMINER solicited. Terms:
Six months, \$2 50
Three months, 1 25
One month, 46
One week, 12
Payment strictly in advance.

A CORRESPONDENT, writing from Murray Harbor, to the *St. John Telegraph*, says: Duncan Taylor and J. Cornish, Esqs., of Wood Islands, are also going into salmon and cod fishery with nets, which is a new thing here. Taylor's net is 123 yards long, and Cornish's is about the same.

LOBSTER FISHING.—Hon. D. Davies, M.P. is doing an extensive business in the lobster preserving line—probably 200,000 cans this year, at Murray Harbor. Duncan Munn, Esq., at Little Sands, will put up about 60,000, and a factory is spoken of for Wood Island also. Twenty-five years ago, in those places and in all parts of the Island, the lobster had no intrinsic value, how great the change.—*St. John Tel.*

AT LAST.—The dancing bear has arrived in town with its two keepers and taken up its quarters in a store on one of the North end wharves. It took about five hundred of the smallest juveniles all day yesterday to see that bear through a crack in the wall of the store, and to relieve the monotony several prize fights were organized among the assembled juveniles. If there must be dancing bears, let their be a law passed making any one who imitates the fiendish bear music, within in one mile of a newspaper office, liable to be hanged.—*Halifax paper.*

New Advertisements.

Sawing & Planing!

MOULDINGS OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS, Doors & Sashes, Window & Door Frames, Gutters, Mantles, etc., etc., manufactured CHEAPER than by any other establishment in the city, and constantly on hand.

All lumber used is kiln-dried, and all work is warranted to give satisfaction.
PAUL LEA, Grafton Street.

June

Flour. Flour. Flour.

THE Subscribers have for sale the following well known brands of Flour, which they offer in lots, low for cash:

- 300 Bbls. Plough,
- 700 do. Gibb's Best,
- 500 do. Our Brand,
- 200 do. Oshawa.

HASZARD BROS.

June 13—4th

FOR PICNICS

Very Choice Fancy Biscuits.

Lemon, Raspberry, & Strawberry

SYRUPS,

LIME JUICE, CANNED FRUIT, such as Peaches, Strawberry, Pineapple, Tomatoes, etc. CORNED BEEF & HAM. Very nice Lot of Confectionery, Oranges, Nuts, etc.

BEER & GOFF.

Jan: 14—6m

SYRUPS.

RASPBERRY, STRAWBERRY, GINGERWINE, LEMON,

In 15 and 20 Gallon Kegs, SUITABLE FOR

TEA PARTIES.

VERY CHEAP. CARVELL BROS. Ch'town, June 14.—2w pat 2 mos.

FLOWERS, FLOWERS

BY AUCTION, this day, THURSDAY, June 14th, at 11 o'clock, a. m., a quantity of

Beautiful Flowers,

fresh and blooming, direct from West River, Pictou, N. S. A. McNEILL, Auctioneer. No. 11 Queen St., June 14—1in

Wants, etc., etc.

Advertisements under this heading, in space not exceeding half an inch, will be inserted for TEN CENTS per day.

WANTED, at once, at good wages, 4 or 5 Carpenters who understand their business. No man need apply who thinks it a duty to leave his work in the busiest season for a ten days' spree. JAMES M. BUTCHER. June 1—2in

BOARDERS WANTED.—Three or four Boarders can be accommodated at the head of Queen Street. For particulars apply at the Office of the DAILY EXAMINER. July 14—4in

WANTED IMMEDIATELY—A COMPOSITOR. Constant employment given. Enquire at THE PATRIOT Office. June 12, 1877.

PHOSFOZONE!

AT APOTHECARIES' HALL. Elixir of Hypophosphites, The New Nerve Tonic.

Strengthens Nerve, Muscle and Bone.

For sale at THE APOTHECARIES' HALL, D. Sullivan's Corner. Ch'town, June 14, 77.—1 t a w