

THE DAILY EXAMINER.

AUGUST 25, 1886.

Editorial Notes.

The Marquis of Salisbury returned to London on Monday morning. He has had a long interview with the Earl of Iddesleigh, foreign minister. The coup de etat in Bulgaria was a complete surprise to both ministers.

Pursuant to instructions from the British war office, various generals of army districts have ordered the volunteers to practice picket duty and to be in readiness to quell rioting during the ensuing autumn and winter. Each volunteer is to be supplied with twenty ball cartridges. It is that understood this action is taken under an expectation of the renewal of dynamite outrages and Irish disorders in the northern and midland towns of England.

Hon. Edward Stanhope, Secretary of State for the Colonies, received a deputation of merchants a few days ago relative to the proposed convention for the mutual exchange of certain goods duty free between the British West Indies and the United States. The deputation suggested that the British West Indies be represented at the conference of the States of North and South America at Washington in 1887, to make arrangements regarding trade between these states.

It is reported that 70,000 pounds of fine graded Merino wool have been furnished by this year's clip in Alberta, Northwest territories. The flocks in Alberta are all imported Montana sheep and produce the grade of wool which bears the now well recognized name of Montana. This wool brought from 22 cents to 25 cents per pound in the United States market this year. A wool growers' association has been formed in this district and there is every prospect that that new and growing industry will become one of the most important in the Northwest.

Reform financing is at its best in Nova Scotia. When the Conservatives gave way to the Liberals in that province the provincial debt was \$50,000. Since the Liberals have held office the subsidy paid the province by the Dominion has been increased by \$36,000 a year, and the royalties from the coal mines, owing to the encouragement the National Policy has given to mining, have been increased by \$50,000 annually. Thus the revenue has been augmented by \$86,000 a year. Yet in four years the provincial debt has grown from \$50,000 to \$750,000. Sir Richard Cartwright could not beat this record.

The Moncton Times remarks: "The Upper Province newspapers are beginning to take a more hopeful view of the future. Grand Trunk traffic receipts show an increase at the rate of nearly a quarter of a million dollars per month; the grain shipment from Montreal have increased so far this season by nearly \$2 millions, while shipments of dairy produce and cattle have been well maintained and sheep show a large increase. The volume of summer traffic is larger than for years. Some cheering features are also to be noted in the Maritime Provinces. Summer travel is larger than for years, the crops are fair, factories are running and gradually reaching what is hoped to be a solid paying basis, traffic over the Intercolonial is very heavy and but for the depression in the lumber industry, and low prices abroad, business would be quite satisfactory."

Russia has not yet given a satisfactory answer to Rosebery's complaint of the Czar's conduct in Batoum. But Rosebery is not Granville, and his protest was couched in good vigorous English. Now Russia has taken an imperious fit, and for once is not attempting to conceal her aggressive movements. In Batoum, Bulgaria, and on the Afghan border the Czar is pushing his interests with vigor and boldness. The so-called resignation of Prince Alexander, and the reassertion of Russian authority in the Turkish provinces on the Balkans, announced a few days ago, will bring matters to a head. Great Britain has always taken the foremost part in checking Russian aggression, and no doubt Iddesleigh has been heard from at St. Petersburg before this time. But Austria and Germany are more concerned in the Balkan matter than is England.

The London Daily Telegraph, commenting on the Bulgarian revolution, says it proves that the Bulgarians are incapable of becoming a united nation. It proclaims that trumpet-tongued Russia is again lord of the Balkan range and of Bulgarian ports on the Euxine Sea, and must awaken lively reflections in the minds of the Ottomans. The Daily News says: It is obvious that Prince Alexander was deprived of his throne by direct orders of the Czar. The official version of the revolution is so flagrantly and transparently dishonest that it will not deceive a child. The effect may be extremely serious. Russia's action is absolutely unwarranted and without excuse. The argument of the Berlin Post that the revolution implies a Russian victory over English influence in the East is absurd. No power is less interested than England. Alexander was nominally a vassal of the Sultan, and if it can be shown that he was deposed without the Sultan's consent a grave international difficulty will at once be raised.

Found Drowned.

Yesterday morning, the body of a man apparently about 35 years of age, was found lying in the tide wash near the mouth of Rollo Bay harbor. Capt. Geo. A. Dixon, St. Peter's Bay, had been missing for several days. He with his wife had recently returned from the United States. The last vessel of which he was master was the Matthew Keane, of Gloucester, Mass., and the readers of THE EXAMINER will remember that last spring he got his vessel into some trouble by purchasing supplies contrary to the Treaty regulations. He was not seized, however, as it was believed that he had no intention of violating the law. On his return to the States the owners, it is said, thought he was acting a little queer, and advised him to consult a doctor which he did. The doctor advised him to return to the island, and acting on that advice, he came home about the last of June. Since then he has been acting somewhat strangely at times. On last Friday week he left his father's place with the avowed intention of going to Charlottetown. He was reported next day as travelling through the country in a demented state of mind, with very little clothing on his person. His brother went in search of him but failed to find him. The following are some of the facts elicited at the inquest held before Dr. Mattart, coroner for King's Co.:

Frank Dixon (sworn.)—I recognize the body of deceased as the body of my brother George Alexander Dixon. I last saw him alive on Friday, the 13th August, between one and two o'clock in the afternoon. He was then in my father's house at St. Peter's. He was apparently in his right mind. He was at times eccentric. He was a master mariner and was employed in that capacity up to last June; was last Captain of schooner Matthew Keane, of Mass. He came home about the last of June after making one trip the season codfishing at Cape North. He was married in the United States and his wife came to the island last July. He left home last Friday week with the intention of going to town. After he left I was told he went to Souris. I went up to Souris on Sunday, where I made enquiries about him, but got no trace of him. I continued my search, going home by the North Side Road, but heard nothing of him. I came to Head of Rollo Bay last Friday. I found that the night he had left home he had stayed at Mr. Matheson's, Dundas. This morning, while at Rollo Bay, a messenger came to tell me that there was a body found on the Rollo Bay Shore. In company with my cousins, George and William Dixon, I went to the shore where I saw the body which I at once knew.

Peter Webster (sworn.) This morning I was hauling seaweed on Rollo Bay shore when I saw a dead body lying on the sand, face downwards, in the tide wash. I went to Charles Aitkin's and told him that there was a dead body on the shore. I also told others. After putting away my horse I returned to the body and stood by it till others came. I had no acquaintance with Capt. George Dixon, nor do I know who deceased is.

SIMON McDONALD (sworn.)—Last Saturday week, about 10 o'clock in the evening, I came home, having been out at a neighbors house. I came first to the kitchen door and found it open. The light was burning in the kitchen. I heard talk in the next room. I went and asked what was the matter. My mother-in-law told me there was a man lying on my bed, and that my father-in-law had ordered him out. I went towards the bedroom door when he came out, went to the kitchen and sat down on a chair. He said he wanted lodgings. I told him it was a queer way to look for them. He said he didn't think there was any harm in going to bed. He had nothing on but his shirt. Some clothing belonging to him was on the chair. I told him to put on his clothes. He said he couldn't. My father-in-law ordered him out and he went out peaceably. In the morning Fidelle Deagle's boat was adrift in the harbor near the breakwater. The spar was up but the sail was down. I cannot swear positively whether the deceased is the same man that I saw that night or not, but the shirt, I think, is the same as he had on.

The jury, after hearing the evidence, found "that the deceased, George Alexander Dixon, not being of sound mind, came to his death by being accidentally drowned."

The probability is that, after leaving Simon McDonald's, the deceased went to the shore, where a boat was hauled up. He launched the boat, it is thought. The marks of a man's bare feet were noticed in the sand next day where the boat was. In crossing the river the boat probably grounded on the flats. He may have then attempted to land, when he walked into the channel, which runs between the flats and the shore, and was thereby drowned.

His remains were interred last evening at Bay Fortune cemetery. The Rev. Mr. Cameron conducted the services. To the parents and other relatives of the deceased we tender our sympathy.

I. O. F.

A court of the Independent Order of Foresters was established in this city last evening. The court consists of twenty-two charter members, and is to be known as Court Abegweit of I. O. F. The following is a list of the officers elected and installed.

- C. D. H. C. R.—J. D. Seaman.
C. R.—Rev. Jas. Carruthers.
V. C. R.—C. B. Warren.
R. S.—W. A. Weeks.
F. S.—A. E. Brown.
Treas.—W. P. Colwell.
S. W.—Jas. Warburton, M. D.
J. W.—J. C. Sprague.
S. B.—R. M. Crockett.
J. B.—J. W. McDonald.
P. C. R.—Edwin W. Taylor.
Chap.—Rev. Wm. Harrison.
Physician—Jas. Warburton, M. D.

The Rev. S. C. Wells, of St. John, who is a Deputy of the Supreme Court, participated in the organization last evening. The I. O. F. is a benevolent Order, based upon the broadest principles of mutual aid and fraternal intercourse in all the social and business relations of life. Its grand object is to unite in one true brotherhood all good men without regard to sectarian creed, political dogmas or conditions in life; to provide for relief in sickness or disability, to establish upon the mutual aid plan a fund for the relief of widows and orphans of deceased members, to foster a spirit of cooperation in all departments of labor and commerce, to assist the unfortunate and relieve the distressed, to encourage and

protect the professional man, laborer, artisan, tradesman, farmer and all engaged in industrial pursuits. The parent Society was organized in Great Britain in 1745, and has over half a million members at the present time. The Independent Order was established in Canada in 1881, and has grown very rapidly, having now over four thousand members in Canada, with a Supreme Court and High Court in Ontario, Manitoba, New Brunswick and Nova Scotia. The High Court of N. B. held its session in St. John on Monday, 23rd, and the Supreme Court of Canada met for the first time in the Maritime Provinces at St. John, N. B., yesterday, with representatives from various parts of the Dominion.

On the Road.

From Charlottetown to Georgetown is just about as nice a trip as one can take—or two—for one sees a variety of sloping hill and gentle dale, many comfortable and elegant residences, well-tilled farms, an endless classification of stock from scrub to thoroughbred, churches in plenty and saints and sinners of every stripe. All these and much more attract attention, even though the most charming of company may occupy seat No. 2 in the buggy.

On the whole—after many fears—the crops are favorable. No doubt the next speech before the assembled wisdom of the country will thank Providence for this favor, and quite right to do so, with a hearty amen. Still the farmers deserve some credit, for nature is a co-operative arrangement, as the old gentleman believed who thanked God and the cook for a good breakfast. The Lord of Creation issued a mandate to till the ground, and the law has been imperative for thousands of years. Man must do his part, or Providence will go back on him.

Last Saturday's issue of your DAILY contained an article on "The Irish Difficulty," and people are talking about it. It is moderate, as it should be, and independent as the EXAMINER. The necessities of the case are rightly gauged, though perhaps the remedy proposed is hardly as far reaching as some patriotic Irishmen would like. Unless her thousand years of braving the battle and the breeze on land and sea, has so blinded Old England with glory and spray, she ought to see that the conversion of Ireland into another Canada, would make the people of the Emerald Isle happy, contented and free. Home Rule will come to Ireland some day, and there could hardly be a better plan than the Canadian, which allow to each Province their own Lieutenant-Governor and local Parliament. There are some fanatics in Ireland who are the curse of the country, and there are some more quiet people too, who grumble at the idea of a Dublin Parliament; who, perhaps, would become as quiet as "Mary's little lamb," if, for instance, Belfast had a Local House to manage Ulster affairs.

But for the road, Southport, Pownal and other spots of interest, pass in review—we'll they don't shift a peg, but we pass them anyway, and hang up at "O'Neill's Half Way," one of the well conducted old fashioned houses on the route, and a favorite spot with travellers. Vernon River is a pretty spot, and its lovely church, whose tall and graceful tower has recently received a bell, attracts the attention of every passer by. At O'Neill's, the horse says he's hungry, and he turns in, in the most natural way possible, for his oats, giving ample opportunity to your travellers to replenish the inner man. Down we sit, and partake of the good things which make hungry mortals feel good.

Among the guests at table is an inveterate grumbler. Well he doesn't grumble at the dinner, nor yet at the table; he seems to enjoy those arrangements immensely—yes, immensely is the word, for the way things disappear is a caution, and the genial host keeps "helping" him. Still he grumbles, and grumbles in an unbecoming way too—at the Government. "He had just been through Belfast district, and got an eye opener in the shape of new bridges, improved roads, etc., the work of the Sullivan Government; the results of the labors of the Government representative, and yet this is the district which turned round completely at the last election. "I'll be hanged," exclaimed our grumbler, "if I would give a district which showed such black ingratitude as much as a plank! Alex. Martin fought well for them, and I say this, although I am a Grit! He was a good man, the hardest working member ever they had." Comment is needless; suffice it to say, there is a big pile of truth in our "grumbler's" remarks.

Of course, this time Summerville, New Perth, Cardigan Bridge and Brudenell are in range. Cardigan Bridge is looking up, and bids fair to keep on doing so, and the people may feel satisfied that their interests will not be neglected in the Local House by Shaw and Macdonald.

At last Georgetown comes in view, not much changed. The occupant of seat No. 2 is surely dreaming of far off Scotland, for out comes the ejaculation, curt and sudden, "Auld Reekie, I smell thee noo." "What is the matter?" exclaimed No. 1. "Oh, nothing," was the rejoinder; "ain't this the most finished city in the world?" Not by a long shot! Georgetown is one of the prettiest spots on the island, has a magnificent harbor, a genial people, and has a busy future before it, when all its old fogies are dead.

Yes, by GEORGE.
Georgetown, Aug. 24, 1886.

A Disastrous Storm.

A Victoria, (Tex.) despatch of the 23rd says that a disastrous wind storm visited that city the previous day, and the whole colored section of the city was almost swept from the face of the earth. About seventy-five houses were completely destroyed, and 118 more or less damaged. Trees and shrubbery were blown down, the streets filled with debris and business entirely suspended. Loss, \$100,000. In Cuaro, the storm was very disastrous. In the country the storm was very violent, damaging the crops and destroying property. Advice from Indiana says the lower end of the town is gone. As far as can be seen from Mrs. Longus' to the ice house, both sides of the street are gone. The wharf is all gone and it is supposed many lives are lost. Among the missing are Dr. Lewis Capt. Reed, Dr. Rosenbaum, Mrs. Sheppard, Mrs. Hodges and two children. Mrs. Nex. Luther lost two children, one of whom died in her arms.

Another lot of Counter Baskets just received at Beer & Giff's.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

Protecting (C) the Fisheries

SIR,—It would be interesting to know what has become of the Fishery Protection Cruisers. We have not seen one of them down this way for weeks. I hope they are doing their duty faithfully, but this I am inclined to doubt, judging by reports from other parts of the Island. When poachers line the shore within one and a half miles unmolested for weeks, we must believe that there is a screw loose somewhere. If Americans can get all the fish they want, which apparently they are doing, we will be a long time without a Reciprocity Treaty. This one-sided game is becoming unbearable. Until such time as we can get a fair deal the existing treaty of 1818 should be enforced to the letter.

It appears to me that the shore machinery is not as efficient as it might be. There was an American fishing schooner in this harbor for several days unmolested, repairing her seine-boat, getting smith-work done, shipping crew and fixing up generally. If the Customs officer was located at the harbor, instead of some ten miles up the bay, and empowered to look after such characters, not only in harbor but outside, it would have a very salutary effect. This "Yankee Skip," knowing that he was liable, appeared very nervous, especially so one evening when the Station Agent was driving along the beach, whom he mistook for the Sheriff. On clearing, he said he intended to take fish wherever he could get them, which intention not only he but the whole fishing fraternity appear to be carrying into effect. Local fishermen are indignant at the existing state of affairs.

Yours, &c., PISCATOR.

Morell, Aug. 20, 1886.

Notes from Kildare Cape.

The hay crop in this part of the country has been an average one and the harvest promises to be exceedingly good.

At present the fishing vessels off the coast seem to be doing an unprofitable business. They are continually sailing here and there having their seines in tow, but hardly ever are they seen to be at work.

The trout in supply at Round Pond afford the pleasure seekers of Tignish a good opportunity of fishing (?) trout.

There has been a change of teachers in the Cape School. Mr. Charles S. Matheson has resigned and Mr. P. Bolger has taken his place. We hope that the people of the Cape will lose nothing by the change. Mr. Matheson enjoyed the good will of the people while in their midst. They also feel grateful to him for the services he has rendered while occupying the position of teacher. Mr. Matheson is shortly to leave for Toronto to complete his studies for a medical doctor. The people wish him success in his studies and in the exercise of his profession, to which he will be a credit on account of his cleverness and kind disposition.

DIED.

In this city, on the 25th August, Margaret Flynn, aged 60 years. May her soul rest in peace. (Funeral from her late residence, Grafton Street (East), at 8.45 o'clock on Friday morning, to St. Dunstan's Cathedral, thence to the Roman Catholic Cemetery.)

At Seal River, on August 13, 1886, Ernest Stewart, youngest son of Angus and Catherine Docherty, aged 4 years, 8 months and 4 days. Oh Ernest dear it was hard to part with thee we loved so well. But Jesus parted with his life That we in heaven might dwell.

We Laugh, You Laugh, They Laugh, Everybody Laughs

Who Sees Our Splendid Bargains.

New and Exclusive Styles, Latest Novelties, Finest Qualities in Seasonable Goods for Fall and Winter.

JUST OPENED and selling at phenomenal prices during the dull season in harvest:—
Men's Black Suits, \$2.50 up.
Men's Fine Black Worsteds, \$3.50 up.
Men's Tweed Suits, \$1 up.
Men's Fall All-wool Suits, \$3.75 up.
Youth's Suits, \$1.75 up.
Men's very heavy Winter Pants, \$1.25 up.
Men's All-wool heavy Pants, \$1.75 up.
Children's Suits at a sacrifice.
Men's Shirts and Drawers, 25cts. up.
Men's scarlet Shirts and Drawers, 65cts. up.
Men's Neckwear in variety, 10cts. up.
Men's Braces, 16cts. to \$1 a pair.
Ladies' Sacque Cloths, 50cts. up.
Men's Knit and Flannel Shirts, 50cts. up.
Men's Leggata Shirts at cost.
Men's White Unbleached Shirts, 50cts. up.
Heavy Horse Blankets, \$1.50 up.
Stylish Carriage Blankets, \$3 up.
Tailoring done this month at extraordinary prices. Now is the time to get your fall clothes, cheap.
Large Trunks, 50cts. up.
Large Valises, 50cts. up.
The finest stock of Umbrellas ever exhibited in this market, 60cts. up.
New Fall Umbrellas and Dressings, 25cts. up.
Men's Rubber Coats, \$2.75 up.
Shirting Flannels, 40cts. up.
Yarns—all shades and makes, Hats, &c.

For Your Sake, For Our Sake, For Goodness Sake

Come and Save Money.

REID BROS., CAMERON B'OOK.

Ch'town, August 25, 1886—3mos

FOR SALE.

THE newly-fitted sloop "Florie E." 19 feet keel. Apply to J. McCarey, Post Office. Aug. 25 41

Panorama of Pilgrim's Progress.

NEW Original Oil Paintings, and a Graphic, Foreign and Eloquent LECTURE by REV. ADAM CHAMBERS, of Boston, U. S. A.

St. James' (Presbyterian) Hall, Tuesday Ev'g. August 31st

St. Paul's (Epis.) School Room, Thursday ev'g. Sept. 2nd

Tickets, 25 cents; Children, 10 cents; begins at 8 o'clock. August 25 1886.

OUR FALL STOCK

Gents' Hard and Soft Felt and Silk Hats,

Just Opened direct from CHRISTY'S, the famous, world-renowned Hat-makers. No Better Value can be shown in the city.

JAMES PATON & CO.

CANADIAN AND AMERICAN FALL GOODS

Bear in mind we buy everything for spot cash, and in large quantities, and can afford to sell at very BOTTOM FIGURES.

JAS. PATON & CO., Successors to W. A. WEEKS & CO., MARKET SQUARE.

Ch'town, August 25, 1886.

NEW GOODS JUST OPENED

J. B. MACDONALD'S.

New Dress Goods, New Cashmeres, New Velvets, New Corsets, New Ribbons, New Flannels, New Buttons, New Tweeds,

Selling at Cheapest Prices

J. B. MACDONALD'S, QUEEN STREET.

Ch'town, August 25—dy wy

OPENING TO-DAY

LONDON HOUSE.

FELT HATS, FELT HATS, FELT HATS. Our Autumn Stock now open. Ex "British Queen," from London. A New Lot Just Open. All Qualities and Prices.

HARRIS & STEWART, SUCCESSORS TO C.M.O. DAVIES & CO.

THE NOVA SCOTIA SUGAR REFINERY (Limited), HALIFAX, N. S.

SAMPLES and Prices upon application to HORACE HASZARD, AGENT.

MESSRS. ROBERT LAMB & CO., Dundee, Scotland.

STAROH BAGS, Grain Bags, Hessians, &c. HORACE HASZARD.

J. LEWENZ & HAUSER BROS., London, England.

HORACE HASZARD

The Sun Life Assurance Co., Montreal.

The Western Fire Insurance Co., Toronto.

HORACE HASZARD, AGENT FOR P. E. ISLAND.

Ch'town, August 21, 1886—2w ood

BOOTS! BOOTS!

LATEST STYLES—FINEST FINISH.

WE are opening a great variety of BOOTS, SHOES and SLIPPERS to be sold Cheap for cash.

Our Boots and Shoes are bought in large quantities for cash, in the lowest markets, which enables us to give the best value in the trade—no trouble to show goods. Our own manufacture of Boots and Shoes are celebrated throughout the Island, and are in great demand. Ask your storekeepers for our make of Solid Leather Boots. SOLE LEATHER, wholesale and retail, cheap for cash.

DORSEY, GOFF & CO.

Ch'town, June 17, 1886.