THE DAILY EXAMINER.

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FROM THEIR OFFICE,

"LONDON HOUSE," QUEEN SQUARE,

Charlottetown, P. E. Island.

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ALMANAC FOR AUGUST, 1889.

MOON'S CHANGES.

First Quarter, 4th day, 9h., 14.4m., a.m., N.E, below horizon.
Full Moon, 11th day, 0h., 30.4m., a. m., S.
Last Quarter, 18th day, 6h., 39.0m, a.m, S.
New Moon, 26th day, 9h., 47.6m., a. m., S, E.

D M	DAY OF WEEK	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon rises	High water	Day's len'h
		h m	h m	morn	morn	h m
1	Thursday	4 47	7 25	9 25	0 59	15 38
2	Friday	48	23	11 34	1 37	35
3	Saturday	49	22	11 43	2 18	33
4	Sunday	51	21	aft 56	3 7	30
5	Monday	52	19	2 9	4 13	27
6	Tuesday	53	18	3 24	5 27	25
7	Wednesday	54	16	4 35	7 3	22
8	Thursday	56	15	5 39	8 16	19
9	Friday	57	14	6 34	9 15	17
10	Saturday	58	12	7 18	10 7	14
11	Sunday	59	10	7 54	10 51	11
12	Monday	5 0	9	8 25	11 33	9
13	Tuesday	2	8	8 41	aft 1	6
14	Wednesday	3	6	9 14	0 40	3
15	Thursday	4	4	9 37	1 55	0
16	Friday	5	2	10 1	2 4	13 57
17	Saturday	7	1	10 22	2 47	54
18	Sunday	8	0	10 56	3 41	52
19	Monday	9	6 58	11 30	4 46	49
20	Tuesday	10	56	morn	6 2	46
21	Wednesday	12	54	0 11	7 12	45
22	Thursday	13	52	0 58	8 11	39
23	Friday	14	50	1 52	8 59	36
24	Saturday	16	49	2 51	9 41	33
25	Sunday	16	47	3 [illegible]	10 19	30
26	Monday	18	45	5 1	10 55	27
27	Tuesday	19	42	6 8	11 28	24
28	Wednesday	20	41	7 16	morn	21
29	Thursday	22	40	8 25	0 2	18
30	Friday	23	38	9 35	0 26	16
31	Saturday	5 24	6 36	10 47	1 13	13 12

FRED. W. L. MOORE,

(Late of Davies & Sutherland),

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Summer Millinery cut away down.

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DRY GOODS OF ALL KINDS CHEAP.

Charlottetown, July 31, 1889—dy wky

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—OF—

FANCY SLIPPERS

—AT—

GOFF BROS.

August 9, 1889.

McLEOD & McKENZIE,

Star Merchant Tailors,

Have entered upon their Semi-Annual Season of giving Rare Bargains.

WE PURPOSE TO CLEAN OUT, IF POSSIBLE, THE BALANCE OF OUR

SPRING AND SUMMER WEAR,

At prices we have not hitherto offered, in order to make room for our

FALL IMPORTATIONS.

This step was unavoidable, and as a consequence you may anticipate rare plums.
HOURS—FROM SEVEN TO SIX.

McLEOD & McKENZIE.

Charlottetown, July 31, 1889.

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Watches, Clocks and Jewelry.

W. N. TANTON will sell for THIRTY DAYS, at from 20 TO 33 1-3 PER CENT. DISCOUNT, his Stock consisting of

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The Entire Stock must be cleared out within Thirty Days. No old stock on hand.

W. N. TANTON,

UPPER QUEEN STREET.

NOTICE.—All Watches or other articles left to be repaired, and not called for within Thirty Days from date, will be sold to pay expenses. 2aw d w—jy16

The Teacher

Who advised her pupils to strengthen their minds by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, appreciated the truth that bodily health is essential to mental vigor. For persons of delicate and feeble constitution, whether young or old, this medicine is remarkably beneficial. Be sure you get **Ayer's Sarsaparilla.**

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"My daughter, twelve years of age, has suffered for the past year from

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A few weeks since, we began to give her Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Her health has greatly improved."—Mrs. Harriet H. Battles, South Chelmsford, Mass.

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Nervous Prostration,

with lame back and headache, and have been much benefited by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I am now 80 years of age, and am satisfied that my present health and prolonged life are due to the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla."—Lucy Moffitt, Killingly, Conn.

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PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

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WE are instructed by Mrs. Henry Beer to sell by Auction, on FRIDAY, Aug. 23rd, at 3 o'clock, p. m.:—

That valuable Business Stand, fronting 64 feet on Main Street, Southport, running back 164 feet, with all the buildings thereon.

ALSO—A Building Lot, with large Warehouse in the rear of and adjoining said premises.

The Dwelling House and Store are well finished, with a large frost-proof cellar and outbuildings. These premises are well adapted for general business purposes.

Terms easy.

E. H. NORTON & CO., Auctioneers.

aug12—dy eod wky 1i

FURNITURE, MATTRASSES, &c.

I HAVE JUST RECEIVED

A Large Consignment

—OF—

NEW HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE,

—CONSISTING OF—

Plush, Brocatille and Hair Cloth Parlor Suites, Walnut and Ash Bedroom Suites, Hall Stands, Tables, etc., etc.

ALSO—Hair and Flock Mattrasses.

This is a very choice lot of Furniture. Come early and select from this large stock.

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jy31—tf

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Michaelmas Term opens Monday. Sept. 2. Pupils prepared for matriculation at the Universities.

FEES.—Boys' School $24 per annum; Girls' School $15 per annum. A reduction made for brothers or sisters.

Applications for admission to be made to the Head Master.

Aug. 5, 1889—1m eod

ANTHRACITE COAL.

DISCHARGING to-day. per Brigt. Corsican,

300 Tons Anthracite Coal,

(EXTRA QUALITY.)

C LYONS.

July 23, 1889.

Notes of a Trip to St. Pierre.

WE left Halifax on Monday morning, the 5th inst., at eleven o'clock. The town was profusely decorated for the coming carnival. Streets were hung with electric lamps, the shop-fronts were decorated with bunting, banners were stretched across the streets from house to house, while from every pole in the town flags fluttered in the breeze.

As our steamer, the St. Pierre, left the harbor, we met the English mail steamer Buenos Ayrean and two French warships, just arriving in port. The men-of-war were soon at anchor, and immediately they were saluted from the citadel, which was crowded with people, eagerly watching the harbor below, where the English men-of-war boats were busily laying mines and making other preparations for the naval display on the following day. The sight from the deck of the St. Pierre as she steamed down the harbor was a grand one. The citadel crowded with soldiers and citizens, the warships riding at anchor, the launches darting rapidly hither and thither; above all we could hear the roar of the saluting guns, and could perceive through the smoke flags of every shape and color, and of many nations, flying from every mast in the harbor.

Soon we left Halifax behind us, and before long the beauty of the day—for it was a glorious day. Shortly afterwards the wind arose and the Atlantic rolled, and my companion and I sought our staterooms and meditated on the fleeting pleasures of this life. About one o'clock the dinner bell rang, but that was all I had of the meal. After that, I think, the rocking of the vessel put me to sleep, for the next thing I remember was the steward summoning me to tea. I took as much as I dared (which was very little,) and feeling that I would be safer in my stateroom, turned in. After a while it did blow. The steamer tossed terribly, and I suffered accordingly. I do not wish to conceal the fact that I completely succumbed to my surroundings, nor in the least underrate the completeness of my tribute to Neptune. It is amusing, now that it is all over, to think of what fancies crossed my mind, as I lay as still as I could in my unquiet sufferings. I remember taking a grim satisfaction in feeling how thoroughly I was enabled to realize a simile I had lately heard a friend of mine make use of. We had been working with his microscope, examining some transparent objects with the polariscope attached. Our conversation turned upon the polarisation of light, and he explained that the vibration of light has two planes, which he illustrated in this way: the mast of a ship has two separate motions; it progresses *vertically* as the ship is impelled forward, and *laterally* through the motion of the billows. The simile is a very simple one, but I never understood it as clearly as then. For as the vessel pitched and tossed, and my head and my heels alternately went up and down, while the rolling was so great that I could hardly keep myself in my berth, then, but not till then, did I fully comprehend what was meant by "two planes of motion." And then I forgot everything in sleep.

We arrived at St. Peter's Canal, at the entrance of the Bras d'Or Lakes at four o'clock the next morning. We took an hour to pass through the canal and then began the sail through the Lakes. The scenery is magnificent, and it was more appreciated by me because of the fact that the water was calm. Breakfast at eight o'clock was greatly enjoyed. All our passengers,—some fifteen in number,—plucking up courage to appear. A Frenchman, from St. Pierre, returning from Paris, monopolized the conversation. He had a huge bottle of claret, to which he was much devoted, and which became the source of trouble hereafter. After breakfast we went on deck to enjoy the scenery.

In one of the lakes we passed Indian Island, where a large number of wigwams was erected. The Indians, I am informed, come here every year to pow-wow. A very peaceful pow-wow it must be now, compared with those of former years, for in the centre of the little island stands a tiny chapel, and under the shelter of its cross the wig-wams are built. About ten o'clock we reached Baddeck, a prettily situated little village, and after a stoppage of an hour, discharging part of our freight, we resumed our voyage. Soon after this we came in sight of Sydney, the smoke from the coal mines of which we saw miles away. The harbor was crowded with vessels taking in or waiting to be loaded with coal. Here we lay all night, and had ample time to see the town. It is surrounded by charming scenery, and the coast is one of the prettiest I have ever seen.

At ten o'clock next morning we left for St. Pierre and, alas, the calm of the lakes was exchanged for the tumbling of the ocean. The weather was such as to compel most of the passengers to keep their berths. I succeeded in getting my sea legs and consquently suffered no discomfort from the rolling and tossing of the vessel. At dinner our friend the vivacious Frenchmen, discovered that his bottle of claret was almost empty, and became impressed with the idea that it had been tampered with. Then ensued a scene. Forcible and angry objurgations in French were hurled at the steward because he had not sat up all night to watch it, and these were met by the latter's gentle English, suggesting to Monsieur that he had drunk all the wine himself, a statement which was vigorously denied. It was only after the captain sarcastically promised to buy him a case of claret on our arrival at St. Pierre that Monsieur consented to swallow his indignation—and the remainder of the wine. For the rest of the day we were out of sight of land, and finding the time hang heavily upon my hands, and tiring of reading, I turned in early and was soon in the land of dreams.

At 5 a. m. I awoke to find that we had arrived at St. Pierre. It was raining dismally, and a dull leaden sky hung over everything, so that my first view of the stony streets and cold-looking, jail-like houses did not give a very pleasant impression of the town.

The town of St. Pierre is situated at the foot of a rocky hill, or rather, I should say, mountain, for it is very high and rises abruptly. The town itself is compactly built, and stretches along the shore of the harbor, which is difficult of approach owing to the rocky nature of the coast. Indeed one's first idea of the Island, when one sees the great rock at the back of the town, is that it is all stony and barren, but I found, before I left, that there are a few little farms which redeemed the almost universal barrenness. About six o'clock we left the steamer and sought out the Hotel de L'Univers. It was not possible to see much of the town during the day, as it rained steadily the whole time; there seemed to be more life and bustle in the harbor, in which are hundreds of vessels, than on shore. However, in the afternoon Madam, our landlady, who was courtesy and good nature itself, on learning that we desired to purchase some wooden *sabots* to bring home with us, kindly came up town with us, and took us from shop to shop until we had completed our purchases. During our shopping I formed the impression that the chief characteristics of the town were the cheapness of liquors and the scarcity of horses. Not that I became bibulous, but wines of all kinds are everywhere; in fact, claret is used as a beverage instead of water, which, by the way, is very bad on the Island, quite thick and muddy, and of a dark yellow color. Instead of horses, oxen are used, and very clumsy vehicles they have to drag after them. Of dogs there is a multitude which no man can number. These also are used as beasts of burden and are harnessed into little low carts, two in the shafts and one ahead, while a huge Frenchman, whose enormous *sabots* would of themselves be sufficient to fill the carriage, compels the poor animals to drag him about the town. There are many of these affairs, and their appearance was to me inexpressibly ludicrous. When the driver gets out it seems as if the load is in some manner attached to his feet, but a closer inspection enables one to perceive that it is only his *sabots*, and the dogs evidently have never in all their lives dreamed of, much less seen, such light things as civilized shoes. We saw some very nice buildings, of which the Governor's residence is the finest. It is surrounded by a nicely kept garden, the only bright spot in the otherwise barren town. Then there are the barracks for the soldiers who guard the Island, and the convict's prison, the inmates of which perform all the work on the streets and roads, all of which are in excellent condition. These patriotic gentlemen, who have left their country for their country's good, have done much for St. Pierre in this way.

This little town, isolated as it is, is comparatively wealthy, its prosperity mainly arising from the fishing industry, the fishing vessels requiring large supplies and fishing material. Besides this, all fish sent from St. Pierre to France receives a bonus of fifty per cent. upon its value—this of course adding materially to the building up of the colony. It is also a free port, customs duties being unknown. Nearly all the inhabitants of the town being either fishermen or sailors, and, clad in their blue blouses, as they clank about the streets in their wooden *sabots*, they remind one of what he has read of French seaport towns.

Our second day in St. Pierre was spent far more pleasantly. In the morning, accompanied by my friend, I climbed the mountain at the back of the town, and the view which we obtained when we reached the summit rewarded us thoroughly for our labor. Before we had been long there we saw a squall coming over the sea, and having no desire to be caught in a rainstorm, we started for shelter. Hopping and jumping over the boulders, we soon reached the bottom. On our way down, we passed groups of French women busily engagad in washing clothes at the little stream that noisily flows down the mountain side. I had never before seen washing in the open air like this. One woman I stopped to watch. She was seated in a box which projected into the stream, and it seemed to me that she used sand where an English woman would have used soap. After scrubbing the clothes for some time with her hands, she beat them vigorously with a stick, and spread them on the ground to dry. Just then the squall struck us, bringing the threatened rain, and we reached our hotel just in time to escape a wetting.

After dinner the weather cleared and the sun shone brightly, and we made arrangements for a drive. I regret that my knowledge of the terminology of the stable and the horse jockey school is limited, so that I am unable adequately to describe the "points" of the extraordinary animal which was placed at our disposal. Perhaps it may convey some idea to the readers of THE EXAMINER, who reside in Charlottetown, when I say it compared very unfavorably with Mr. DeCourcey's famous brood mare. The vehicle, nothing but an engraving could give any idea of. It is called a buckboard. It has neither back nor front, nor sides. It chiefly consists of board. What "buck" means I cannot tell, but my aching bones impressed it upon my recollection for ever.

We first visited a fishing village about two miles distant. While we were yet afar off we knew where it lay, for our noses proclaimed its location. It was soon reached, and we were much interested in observing the dextrous manner in which the fish is cleaned and salted, and the process adopted for procuring cod liver oil from the livers of the codfish.

I noticed about half way up the mountain, not far from the sea which dashed against the rocky coast of the little bay,

[*Continued on fourth page.*]