

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, TUESDAY, JULY 20, 1886.

VOL. 19.—NO. 49.

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—
Six months \$2.50
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 JULY, 1886.

MOON'S CHANGES.
New Moon 1st day 6h., 54.1m., p. m., W.
First Quarter 8th day, 9h., 5.7m., a. m., N. E. (below horizon).
Full Moon 15th day, 11h., 56.4m., p. m., S.
Last Quarter 24th day, 3h., 38m., a. m., S. E.
New Moon 31st day, 1h., 13.3m., a. m., N. (below horizon).

DAY OF WEEK	Sun	Moon	High	Day's
	risets	riset	water	len h
1 Thursday	18 7 49	4 8 10	36 15	31
2 Friday	19 49 5	9 11 22	30	
3 Saturday	19 48 6	18 20	29	
4 Sunday	20 48 7	31 0 6	28	
5 Monday	21 48 8	43 0 48	27	
6 Tuesday	22 48 9	59 1 33	26	
7 Wednesday	22 47 11	11 2 21	25	
8 Thursday	23 47 12	22 3 16	24	
9 Friday	23 46 1 30	4 23	23	
10 Saturday	24 46 2 27	5 42	22	
11 Sunday	25 45 3 41	6 56	20	
12 Monday	26 44 4 2	7 59	18	
13 Tuesday	27 44 5 29	8 49	16	
14 Wednesday	28 43 6 31	9 33	15	
15 Thursday	29 43 7 17	10 13	14	
16 Friday	30 42 7 54	10 48	12	
17 Saturday	31 41 8 33	11 24	10	
18 Sunday	32 40 9 4	11 58	8	
19 Monday	33 39 9 32	alt 30	6	
20 Tuesday	34 38 9 59	0 58	4	
21 Wednesday	35 37 10 24	1 38	2	
22 Thursday	36 36 10 51	2 17	0	
23 Friday	37 35 11 18	3 0	14 58	
24 Saturday	38 34 11 48	3 59	56	
25 Sunday	39 32 12 1	5 9	53	
26 Monday	40 31 0 22	6 29	51	
27 Tuesday	42 30 1 3	7 43	48	
28 Wednesday	43 28 1 51	8 43	45	
29 Thursday	44 27 2 48	9 35	42	
30 Friday	45 26 3 54	10 24	41	
31 Saturday	4 46 7 26	5 11	7 14	40

BEER BROS.

MIDSUMMER.

Now is the Time to secure
Your Midsummer Goods.

Summer Dolmans,
Summer Dress Goods,
Summer Underclothing,
Summer Millinery Goods.

Exceptional Value in Every Department.

See Our Goods,
See Our Prices,
See Our Bargains!

BEER BROS.

Ch'town, July 6, 1886.

NEW DRY GOODS,

—AT—

PERKINS & STERNS'

As usual, our stock has been personally selected in the best British and American markets, and comprises, in addition to a Full Range of Staple Dry Goods, all the novelties to be found.

London, Paris and New York Millinery, Fancy Goods, Hats, Bonnets and Shapes.

New Parasols and Umbrellas!

Large Stock of New Hosiery, Gloves, &c.

New Trimmings, New Frillings, New Laces

New DRESS GOODS with TRIMMINGS to Suit

New French Muslins, New American Muslins, New Laces to Match.

New Cloths, New Pink Cottons, New Jerseys, New Jackets.

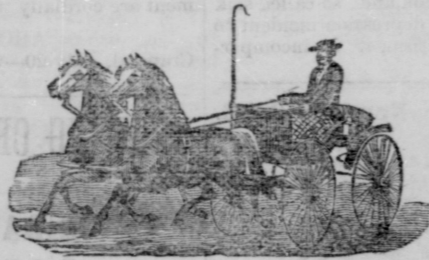
New Carpets and Oilcloths!

PERKINS & STERNS.

Ch'town, April 29, '86.

Exchange Stables

BOARD AND LIVERY.



The undersigned, having opened the above Stables, in the Old Baptist Church, next to the Old Bank Building, GREAT GEORGE STREET, are prepared

To Let Horses and Carriages

at the very Lowest Rates; and are also prepared to Board (for private parties) a limited number of Horses, which will receive careful handling and kind treatment.

Telephonic communication with all the Hotels and other principal parts of the town.

Teams ordered in this way can be furnished within fifteen minutes after the call.

KENNEDY & STEWART,

PROPRIETORS.

Ch'town, June 25, 1886.—1mo eod pd

ADAMSON'S BOTANIC COUGH BALSAM

SAFE. SURE. PROMPT. 25 Cts.

A WONDERFUL REMEDY

Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam. It is as pleasant as honey. Coughs, Colds, and Asthma, which lead to Consumption, have been speedily cured by the use of ADAMSON'S BALSAM after all other remedies have failed. Sufferers from either recent or chronic coughs or bronchial affections, can resort to this great remedy, confident of obtaining speedy relief. Do not delay, get it at once.

SOLE SALE BY J. L. BRIGGISTE,

Bottled at St. Stevens, N. B., by the proprietors,

F. W. KINSMAN & CO., Druggists,

343 4th Ave., N. Y.

COAL! COAL!

ORDERS can be obtained, as usual, at the office of the undersigned, No. 33 Water Street, for any of the following Coals, viz: Albion Mines, Pictou, Nova Scotia Large.

CAPE BRUTON

Old Sydney, large.

Lingua Mines, large and slack.

Victoria Mines, large and slack.

The Slack Coals from Lingua and Victoria Mines are clean and bright, and can be used in place of several sorts of Pictou Small.

G. W. DEBLOIS.

June 15, 1886—eod tf

FOR SALE.

THE Land and Property recently occupied by the undersigned, situated on the Brighton Road.

BENJAMIN HEARTZ.

April 20—2aw if 9 pat

ABSOLUTE PURITY.

THE following analyses (made by the Dominion Analyst) of three of KING POWELL'S sold in this market should put a stop to the unjust efforts of the Royal to mislead the public as to his being the only pure Powder. These impartial tests show that other Powders are as pure and wholesome:

W. SAUNDERS, Dom. Analyst, St. John, N. B. reports:

Royal's Contains Alkaline Carbonates—a mixture consisting mainly of Bicarbonate of Soda and Cream of Tartar—adulterated with about 20 per cent of Starch.

W. F. BEST, Dom. Analyst, St. John, N. B. reports:

Pure Gold—Contains Cream of Tartar, Carbonate of Soda—fresh and pure.

Nov. 19, 1882—Not adulterated: same as usual.

WOODILL'S April 7, 1885—Not adulterated: same as usual.

June 4, 1881—Fresh and pure: same composition as usual.

MAYNARD BOWMAN, Dom. Analyst, Halifax, N. S. reports:

WOODILL'S Of good quality; contains nothing injurious.

Woodill's German Baking Powder has a reputation for purity and wholesomeness now nearly 30 years.

May 21, 1885.

ESTABLISHED 1873. MEMBERS CHAMBER OF COMMERCE.

WE BUY

Potatoes, Spiling, R. # Ties,

Lumber, Laths, Canned

Fish, Hay, Eggs,

Produce, &c.

And sell on commission. Write us fully for quotations. Ship to

HATHEWAY & CO.,

22 Central Wharf, Boston, (General Commission Merchants.)

Consign your vessels to our house. Will receive personal attention. Chartered, Freight and Vessels for the United States, Newfoundland, West Indies, South America Ports. Lumber, Stone and Oil Freight.

April 12, '86—3mos

1827 - - - 1886.

T. & E. KENNY,

Dry Goods and Shipping,

HALIFAX, CANADA.

T. & E. KENNY,

(F. C. MAHON)

Ship Owners and Brokers,

General Commission Merchants,

151 GRESHAM HOUSE,

Bishopsgate Street,

LONDON, E. C.

England.

Scott's and Vaughan's Codes.

March 29, 1886.

HARD COAL

JUST arrived ex Schr. "E. Crosby," from New York—

371 Tons Anthracite Coal (Egg and Chestnut Sizes.)

Will be sold low while landing.

This is the same quality Coal that has given such good satisfaction for the last four years.

CAPT. JOHN HUGHES,

Water Street.

Ch'town, July 2, 1886—1mo eod

Ethel De Wolfe

—OR—
SHADOWS AND SUNSHINE.

BY S. M. BENT.

CHAPTER XII.
A LOVELESS WOOING.

"My father ne'er shall feel the sting of want,
His years in sorrow shall not fade.
The kindly care, on me in childhood's hours
Bestowed, shall be in love repaid."—ANON.

The gloomy week passed slowly by, a week of tears, and wretchedness, and pleading prayer, for Ethel. Unable to work, filled with vague unrest, she wandered from room to room, from nook to nook, from flower to flower, fondly caressing each familiar object, until her heart was so weak and weary that she almost wished herself dead. She at last became powerless to drive from her mind the ever present thought that she must give up her childhood's home, her friends, her music, and books, and flowers, and go forth in poverty by the side of a loved father, and lead his tottering steps to an early grave; or, forgetting forever the image of the one to whom her love was given, and surrendering the bright prospect of a happy future for a hateful union with a man at whose very name she revolted, retain for her father the home where all his happiest years were passed. For herself she cared not. She could face poverty, and loss of friends and home, and years of unknown toil, if, after all, fate led Paul to her again; but her father must be saved from want. The sacrifice should be made.

On the appointed day Lionel Warner once more made his appearance at the home his presence was darkening. He was coldly received by Mr. De Wolfe, whom he again reminded of their strained relations, which he assured his victim, could only be relaxed by almost immediate marriage with Ethel as his father would admit of no further delay.

"I trust," continued Lionel, "that Miss De Wolfe has consented to accept my offer?"

"Miss De Wolfe will give you her answer in person," replied Mr. De Wolfe, as he left the room and sought his daughter.

"My darling, said he, "the hour for your decision has come, Mr. Warner awaits your answer: what will it be?"

"Is his intention still to ruin you in case I refuse?" asked she.

"It is, more strongly than ever, if possible; you alone have the power to avert this disaster. I have tried, but in vain, to drive away this evil moment."

"Then, papa, I shall save you, even at the expense of my own happiness," said she, as with blanched face and set lips, she started to meet Lionel Warner.

"God bless you, my child," said her father, as the door closed behind her, "it is a bitter experience for your young heart, that has never known sorrow; but it is better for us both to have it decided at once."

"I presume, Miss De Wolfe," said Warner, after the interchange of formal greetings, "that you are acquainted with the reason of my visit this morning?"

"Yes, Mr. Warner, I fully understand why you have inflicted your presence on me."

"May I venture to hope that the infliction, as you term it, is not unpleasant?" said he, forcing a smile to his lips.

"Not unpleasant! I am afraid you have not studied human nature very closely, if you can read in my face the slightest sign of pleasure at this meeting. Why have you thus harassed me?"

"Because I devoutly love you, Miss De Wolfe, and your social avoidance of me not only made me the more desirous of winning you."

"Love!—love is too sacred a word to pass your lips; you know not the emotion. But if you think to win my love, Mr. Warner, you are far, far astray, for it was long ago given to one worthy of it, and true as the eternal source of that passion, shall it remain his, and his alone."

"If I mistake not, Miss De Wolfe, you were engaged to Captain Chandley?"

"And what reason have you to suppose that that engagement is not yet as binding as ever? Why do you say 'were engaged'?"

"Do you imagine that my heart is a plaything, to be tossed around in the manner your words suggest?"

"I think the news I bring you will sufficiently explain my words. You are aware that only a few days ago a severe skirmish took place between a portion of the troops on each side."

"Yes," replied she dubiting, and yet half believing him.

"This morning I received a letter from a correspondent, an officer in the Company commanded by Captain Chandley, informing me that Captain Chandley was killed in action late in the day, although in the despatches to the morning papers he is only reported as missing."

"Who is your correspondent?" asked Ethel, faintly.

"Thomas Pidgeon, Orderly Sergeant under Captain Chandley."

Ethel received the news calmly, and with out any such show of emotion as he had expected, and heartlessly calculated upon. Her head dropped on her bosom, her eyes, with a far away look, were bent upon the richly carpeted floor, which she saw not. Strange ideas passed through her mind. She caught a ray of hope, as it lighted up the darkness around her, and from it she quickly evolved a plan of action. "I will," thought she, "play a desperate game for a weak girl to attempt; but circumstances compel me to forget myself." Then in a firm voice, she spoke again, and the words came in a torrent.

"Do you think, Mr. Warner, that a true woman's faithful lover would die, and her soul, knit to and but a reflex of his, not

know the moment of his parting with the world, that she would not feel the agony with which his spirit bade farewell to the body, and winged its way heavenward? Ah! no, you judge as wrongly; the soft, subtle magnetism that joins by an invisible golden thread the lives of those whom God and nature intended for each other, cannot be broken without both experiencing the agonies of that hour. Pardon me, then, if, under the present unfortunate circumstances, I decline to accept your friend's information, when my heart, to me at least, is a more trustworthy medium."

The premonitions of the mind are very strange. We believe or disbelieve as the mind dictates, and very often apparently contrary to all reason. Events happen thousands of miles away, and an inward unexplainable consciousness acquaints us with them at the very moment of their occurrence. Ships founder, and friends go down to sleep amid the coral groves hundreds of fathoms below the restless waves; cannons thunder, and the souls of dear ones spring heavenward, and that magnetism of the soul writes these deaths on the mind, burns them in, as it were, in letters that will not be effaced by the vehement assurances of those who strive to comfort us. Soul is knit to soul, though leagues apart, and mystic messengers come and go between, with their strange unspeakable messages. There is some indefinable, intangible relation between the dual existence of persons, some subtle affinity, some untranslatable intelligence, by which the wishes of one are impressed upon the mind of the other. Scientists may sneer at the idea, scientists may call it but the phantom of a disordered brain, or an overstrained sensibility, but they cannot laugh away the fact that this subtle magnetism—we cannot call it by any other name—exists, and it is often the medium of messages and premonitions that after events authentic. Perhaps, when the body sinks into a profound dreamless slumber, the soul forsakes it for a brief time, and, swift as thought, goes roaming over the world in search of its *alter ego*, and is itself the strange, mystic channel of communication. Who can tell? "The heart," says Lamartine, "is often wiser than all reasoning."

(To be continued.)

The Fisheries Question.

There is a journal in Detroit which says: "The Yankee fishermen and their friends insist that the best way to settle the fisheries difficulties with Canada is to increase the duty on Canadian fish to a figure that will exclude them altogether from the American market, so as to give the Yankee fishermen a monopoly of the American market. If the primary object of the fish was to afford some one an opportunity to catch, and sell them the proposal would be a sensible one, but a good many will still believe that the most important human purpose of fish is to eat them. As there are hundreds of fish eaters to every fish catcher, the former will not be able to see much advantage in excluding this important food merely because it is not caught by Americans. What the fish eater wants is abundance and cheapness; what the fish catcher wants is scarcity and dearth. If the greatest good to the greatest number should be the object of government, it should not restrict the import of fish."

Conscience Stricken.

About three years ago Asa Fillmore, an old and respected resident of Coverdale, N. B., lost \$45 in a rather peculiar manner. He had been in the habit of having considerable sums of money about his residence and had about that time been known to change several \$50 bills for Mr. Turner, M. P., who was paying his millmen in that vicinity. One night a stranger called at Mr. Fillmore's house and presented what appeared to be another \$50 bill, which he said Mr. Turner wanted changed. The bill seemed all right, and although the hour was unusual, Mr. Fillmore made the necessary change. Next day he discovered that the bill was only worth \$5, a cypher having been placed next to the 5, in a way calculated to deceive. The person first suspected brought forward evidence that seemed to establish his innocence, and subsequently another party, a stranger in the neighborhood, was arrested and tried, but dismissed, no evidence being found against him. The matter rested here till a few days ago, when Mr. Fillmore was approached by one of the neighbors and after some conversation was informed that he had injured him and afterwards told him that he was the person who had got the bogus \$50 bill changed, that God had told him to make restitution and restore the money and asking for forgiveness. He then restored to Mr. Fillmore the \$50 with interest. This clearing up of the mystery must be satisfactory to all concerned.—Moncton Times.

A Desperate Criminal.

Jim Dacey, the murderer of Alderman Gaynor, and who was to be hanged at Woodstock, Ill., on Friday, unless the governor interferred, made a desperate attempt at suicide on Thursday. He had a pair of shears hidden in the mattress of his bed, and with them he attempted to stab himself. He was so violent that a horse had to be turned on him before he could be overpowered. After this Dacey broke one of the bed-slats and tried to brain Deputy Harper of Chicago. The prisoner that night drove a priest from his cell and spent his time in giving vent to the vilest imprecations. An extra guard was placed over him. Sheriff Udella put a line of pickets extending from the depot to a point half a mile below the town, Thursday, because it was reported that Patrick Dacey, Jim's brother, threatened to bring out a gang of men from Chicago to prevent the hanging. While it is the general opinion that there is nothing to be feared on this score, it shows how much this little village is wrought up over the expected execution.



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.

Leave St. John at 8 o'clock every Saturday night for

BOSTON DIRECT.

Fare from Charlottetown to Boston, \$3.50, 2nd class; \$2.50, 1st class.

For tickets and other information apply to

A. SHARP, F. W. HALES,

P. & I. DEPOT, P. E. I. Steam Nav. Co.

or to your nearest Ticket Agent.

May 7, 1886—eod wky

L. ARTHUR & CO.,

GENERAL

Commission Merchants,

121 ATLANTIC AVENUE,

BOSTON, MASS.

Eggs and Produce a Specialty.

July 15—dly wky

CAUTION.

EACH FLAG OF THE

MYRTLE NAVY

IS MARKED

T & B.

IN BRONZE LETTERS.

None Other Genuine.

RANKIN HOUSE.

THE undersigned will lease for a term of years the above well known Hotel, situated on corner of Water and Fowal Streets, in Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island. Possession given on the 1st October next.

Any information required will be given, either by letter or personal interview.

J. H. GRAY, DAVID STIRLING, Trustees.

Ch'town, June 12, 1886—jun15 2aw her jour