

The Daily Examiner.

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NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 19, 1885.

VOL. 17.--NO. 77.

The Daily Examiner

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Advertising at most moderate rates.
Contracts may be made for monthly,
quarterly, half-yearly or yearly advertise-
ments, on application.

ALMANAC FOR AUGUST, 1885.

MOON'S CHANGES.

Last Quarter 3rd day, 5h. 43m., p. m.
New Moon 10th day, 10h. 2m., a. m.
First Quarter, 17th day, 9h. 34m., a. m.
Full Moon, 25th day, 1h. 13m., p. m.

DAY OF WEEK	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon rises	High water	Days len'th
1 Saturday	4 47	7 25	9 59	1 40	14 38
2 Sunday	48	23	10 29	2 23	35
3 Monday	49	29	11 5	3 14	33
4 Tuesday	51	21	11 45	4 23	30
5 Wednesday	52	19	morn	5 47	27
6 Thursday	53	18	0 34	7 14	25
7 Friday	54	16	1 31	8 23	22
8 Saturday	56	15	2 37	9 20	19
9 Sunday	57	14	3 49	10 9	17
10 Monday	58	12	5 4	10 53	14
11 Tuesday	59	10	6 20	11 39	11
12 Wednesday	5	0	9 7	33 morn	9
13 Thursday	2	8	8 47	0 14	6
14 Friday	3	6	9 55	0 52	3
15 Saturday	4	4	11 2	1 32	0
16 Sunday	5	2	aft 4	2 16	13 57
17 Monday	7	1	1 4	3 5	54
18 Tuesday	8	0	2 0	4 7	52
19 Wednesday	9	5	2 52	5 19	47
20 Thursday	10	5	3 40	6 33	46
21 Friday	12	5	4 24	7 38	42
22 Saturday	13	5	5 2	8 29	39
23 Sunday	14	5	5 37	9 12	36
24 Monday	16	4	6 9	9 56	33
25 Tuesday	17	4	6 39	10 26	30
26 Wednesday	18	4	7 11	0	27
27 Thursday	19	4	7 35	11 33	24
28 Friday	20	4	8 3	aft 6	21
29 Saturday	22	4	8 29	0 40	18
30 Sunday	23	3	9 6	1 7	15
31 Monday	5 24	7 36	9 45	2 0	18 12

NOTES.

Duke of Edinburgh's birthday on the 6th.
Dog days end on the 11th.
Landing of Julius Caesar (B.C. 55) on 27th.
In this month the mornings decrease 47
minutes; the afternoons 59 minutes.

THE RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

For the convenience of the travelling
public, we have carefully arranged the fol-
lowing table of arrival and departure of
trains on the P. E. Island Railway, accord-
ing to local time:—

Going West.	A. M.	P. M.
Charlottetown	6 47	9 12
Royalty Junction	7 02	9 47
North Wiltshire	7 37	10 39
Hunter River	7 47	10 55
Bradshaw	8 12	11 32
County Line	8 19	11 43
Fredericton	8 29	11 59
Summerside	9 07	12 57
Misouche	9 27	2 37
Wellington	10 42	3 00
Port Hill	10 29	4 20
O'Leary	11 22	5 42
Alberton	12 05	6 57
Tignish	12 42	7 47
From West.	P. M.	A. M.
Tignish	2 07	6 47
Alberton	2 45	7 57
O'Leary	3 29	9 02
Port Hill	4 20	10 29
Wellington	4 49	11 16
Misouche	5 07	11 44
Summerside	5 22	12 07
Kennington	5 42	1 12
Fredericton	6 07	1 42
County Line	6 32	2 17
Bradshaw	6 38	2 37
Hunter River	7 02	3 15
North Wiltshire	7 12	3 32
Royalty Junction	7 47	4 32
Charlottetown	8 02	4 52
Going East.	A. M.	P. M.
Charlottetown	7 07	4 17
York	7 43	4 44
Bedford	8 04	4 57
Mount Stewart	8 37	5 22
Morell	8 57	5 27
St. Peter's	9 42	5 56
Bear River	10 15	6 17
Souris	11 07	6 52
Mount Stewart	11 57	7 22
Cardigan	12 02	7 52
Georgetown	10 37	6 42
From East.	A. M.	P. M.
Souris	6 47	2 12
Bear River	7 17	3 02
St. Peter's	7 52	3 54
Morell	8 14	4 27
Mount Stewart	8 42	5 17
Bedford	8 47	5 37
York	9 12	6 14
Charlottetown	9 26	6 35
Georgetown	7 32	3 37
Cardigan	7 49	4 00
Mount Stewart	8 42	5 12

LORNE HOTEL,

Grand Tracadie Beach.
This Favorite Watering Place will
Re-open on Dominion Day, 1st July,
under experienced Managers from
the United States.
Visitors will find this place agreeable during
the warm weather.

BLACK GOODS, FOR FAMILY MOURNING.

In Stock & Opening To-day,
Ex steamer from London.

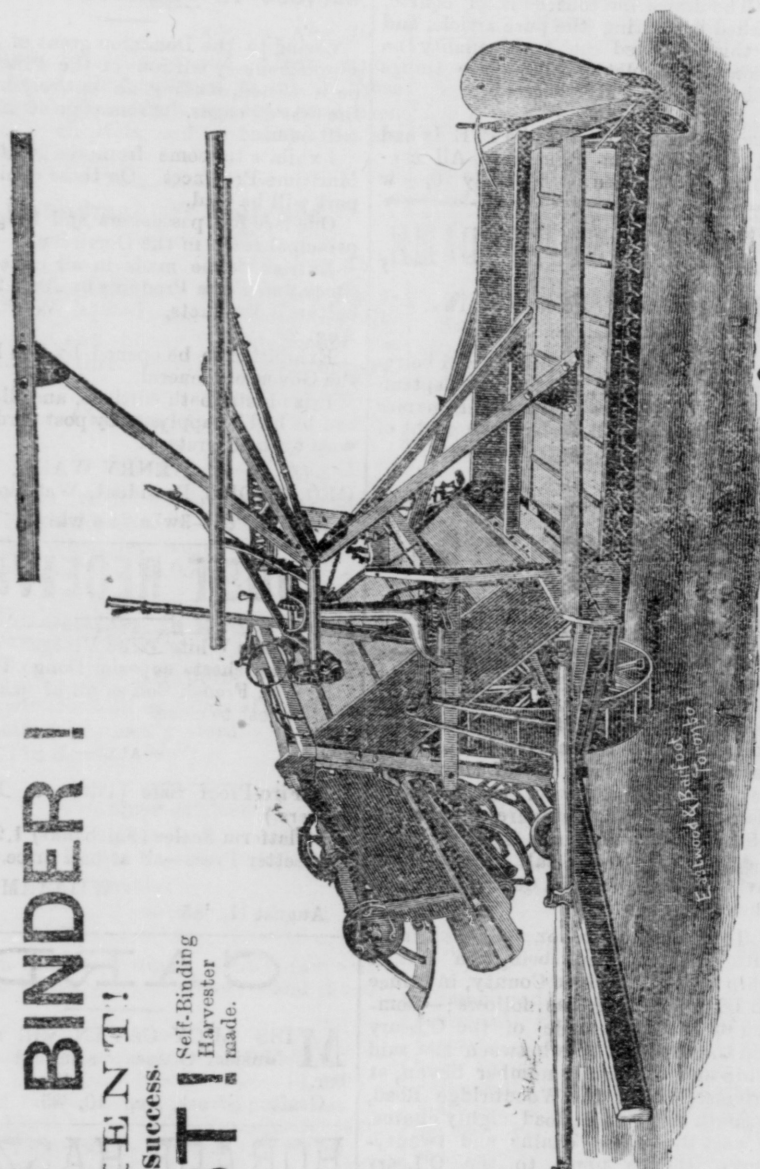
BLACK French Cashmeres, Extra Quality

BLACK Silks of the Best Makes,
BLACK French Merinoes,
BLACK Figured and Plain Ottomans,
BLACK Venetian Crapes, Cords, &c.,
BLACK Nun's Veiling,
BLACK Grenadines,
BLACK Dress Cambrics,
BLACK Trimmings, Fringes, Buttons, &c.,
BLACK Silk Crapes, Corbald's and other makes,
BLACK Ottoman & Hockmote Cloths,
BLACK Plumes and Feathers.

BLACK Gloves, Ties, and Hosiery.

To Ladies requiring to purchase Family and Complimentary
Mourning, we offer a department fully supplied with new and
desirable goods at moderate prices. Patterns by post, free.

WEEKS & CO.,
MARKET SQUARE.



TORONTO LIGHT BINDER!

NO EXPERIMENT!
But a Well-Tried Practical Success.
Acknowledged
Proved
And is
THE BEST!

Cuts Closer,
Draws Lighter,
Elevates Easier,
Knots Better.

More Toronto Binders now in use on the Island
than all other kinds put together.
For full information apply to E. Kinsman, Summerside, Gen-
eral Travelling Agent for P. E. Island; Stewart & Farquharson,
Managers of our Branch Warehouse, Charlottetown; J. T.
Milligan, Conway, or any of our Local Agents.

TIPPET, BURDITT & CO.,
St. John, N. B., July 31, 1885.

BEAUTIFUL SUMMER RESORT OPEN JULY 1st

THE SEASIDE HOTEL, RUSTICO BEACH.

THIS BEAUTIFUL WATERING PLACE will be open for the accommodation of
Visitors and Guests from July 1st till September 5th
The Proprietors will spare no pains! More attractive than ever! Every department
is being improved so as to even surpass its former reputation.
TERMS:—\$1.75 to \$2.50 per day; \$7.50 per week; \$8.50 per week for month.
Coaches leave Charlottetown every Wednesday and Saturday, calling for guests; Return-
ing every Thursday and Monday morning, about 9 a. m.

Trains leave Charlottetown for Hunter River at 6 a. m., 8 25 a. m., and 3 15 p. m.
Hunter River for Charlottetown at 8 15 a. m., 2 28 and 6 15 p. m.
Summerside for Hunter River at 6 10 a. m., 12 25 p. m., and 4 55 p. m.
Hunter River for Summerside at 7 a. m., 10 35 a. m., and 4 35 p. m.
Address—JOHN NEWSON, Charlottetown.

JOHN NEWSON & CO.

Ch'town, June 15, 1885.

G. H. HASZARD'S LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

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Day Books,
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1/4 thousand boxes.

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LETTER, &
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Stafford's Jet Black Writing Inks,
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This is now acknowledged to be the best
Ink for office and private use.

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Writing & Copying Inks,

To be Sold at Great Discounts.

G. H. HASZARD,

BROWN'S BLOCK,

Queen Square.

Ch'town, May 18, '85.—wky

A MARVELOUS STORY

TOLD IN TWO LETTERS.

FROM THE SON: "28 Cedar St., New
York, Oct. 23, 1882.
Gentlemen: My father resides at Glover,
Vt. He has been a great sufferer from Scrofula,
and the enclosed letter will tell you what
a marvelous effect

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

has had in his case. I think his blood must
have contained the humor for at least ten
years: but it did not show, except in the form
of a scrofulous sore on the wrist, until about
five years ago. From a few spots which ap-
peared at that time, it gradually spread so as
to cover his entire body. I assure you he was
terribly afflicted, and an object of pity, when
he began using your medicine. Now, there are
few men of his age who enjoy as good health
as he has. I could easily name fifty persons
who would testify to the facts in his case.
Yours truly,
W. M. PHILLIPS."

FROM THE FATHER: "It is both a
pleasure and a duty for me to state to you the benefit I
have derived from the use of

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Six months ago I was completely covered with
a terrible humor and scrofulous sores. The
humor caused an incessant and intolerable
itching, and the skin cracked so as to cause
the blood to flow in many places whenever
I moved. My sufferings were great, and my
life a burden. I commenced the use of the
SARSAPARILLA in April last, and have used
it regularly since that time. My condition
began to improve at once. The sores have
all healed, and I feel perfectly well in every
respect—being now able to do a good day's
work, although 73 years of age. Many inquire
what has wrought such a cure in my case, and
I tell them, as I have here tried to tell you,
AYER'S SARSAPARILLA. Glover, Vt., Oct.
21, 1882.
Yours gratefully,
HIRAM PHILLIPS."

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA cures Scrofula
and all Scrofulous Complaints, Erysipelas,
Sores, Eczema, Ringworm, Blisters,
Sores, Bolls, Tumors, and Eruptions of
the Skin. It clears the blood of all impu-
rities, aids digestion, stimulates the action
of the bowels, and thus restores vitality and
strengthens the whole system.

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

Sold by all Druggists; \$1, six bottles for \$5.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE WEEKLY EX-
AMINER, the best paper on the Island.

The Political Ranters and their Picnic.

Sir,—I observe by the last *Weekly Patriot* that a Grit demonstration recently took place at Mount Stewart. Passing by the first part of the proceedings I come at once to the hour of 2 30 on the clock, when "Galbraith's Band played some excellent music and gathered an audience around the grand stand." Then, the *Patriot* gives us the names of those who took seats on the platform. And now began the feast of reason and the flow of soul. Mr. D. A. McDonald, the indefatigable, "assisted by Mr. McLean," made some "rousing remarks," which were followed by an "introduction to the speeches" by F. McQuaid, Esq. The ball was now open. Forward came the brilliant member for King's. He was out in the ice-boat last winter, and it was quite natural that he should say something about the winter crossing. He failed, however, to tell his audience what a servile following he gave to the McKenzie Government while in power, while they shamefully neglected to provide the winter steam communication named in the Terms of Union. He said nothing of the old tub Albert, nor did he give credit to the present Government for expending \$200,000 on the Capes Branch Railway towards improving communica-
tion with the Mainland. He wound up, we are told, by referring to the utter breakdown of Sir John as a "great constitutional lawyer." When! What a critic on law. After this, Sir John surely consult the Souris Blackstone. Now stand aside and give the next orator room while he strikes "some vigorous blows at the Franchise." Here is one of the vigorous blows: He (Dr. Robertson) had heard the ditty sung, "It is good to be an angel." Where and when, pray, did he hear this ditty sung. It is not in any of the melodies known to Sunday Schools; nor is it among the lullabies either. But we must not be too particular on this head, seeing that he was suddenly reminded by Bro. Millner's cartoon that it is now good to be a red man. What a remarkable discovery. It wouldn't do to be a brown, or a black, or a gray Indian. Only a red Indian is to be envied. The color was, no doubt, selected out of compliment to some of the retired, yet red-hot politicians on the platform. As the Dr. has gone back on the angel in his ditty and wants to be a red Indian, some alteration in the "Franchise Bill" might, perhaps, be made next session in order to meet his wishes. It does seem strange that he would accept merely one position, for judging by his past political movements, one would expect him to be desirous of occupying both the angels and red Indian's place at one and the same time. The little speech of the exquisite Mayor of Charlottetown was a fitting prelude to that of the great stretcher of the day, Mr. L. H. Davies. Mr. Davies is very clever at rebutting the statements of his opposi-
tenses. But it would be much more manly for him to rebut the attacks of the *Herald*, through the press, and not at a one-sided Grit meeting. Come, come, Mr. Davies, it won't do. The *Herald* has made certain grave and specific charges against you, and out of consideration for your political friends—if not for your own sake—you ought to face the music man-fashion, or acknowledge yourself badly whipped by the editor of that paper. The next speaker on the programme was Mr. David Laird. He dwelt, we are told, chiefly on the enormous increase of expenditure, and mismanagement that led to two rebellions in the Northwest. I hope he didn't forget to tell about the wild and the worthless cattle that were given to the Indians while he was administering the affairs of the Northwest; and also about the "enormous" quantities of oats and oatmeal it used to take to keep the Indians quiet, as well as about the \$1,600 it cost the country to fetch him back to P. E. Island. If he had told his hearers all he knew about the late rebellion, he would have told them that the seeds of discontent among the Indians and half-breeds were sown while he was "the Governor" of their affairs. The public is not so much concerned about the two worthies who spoke next, as it is curious to know why some of those seated on the platform were silent on so momentous an occasion. Why were D. Farquharson and D. C. Martin, M. P. P.'s, so silent? The former surely might have said something about the Northwest rebellion. As he was so anxious to take a hand when it broke out first, he is no doubt still in sympathy with the rebel half-breeds. The latter too, had a fine chance to show off a bit. It being a Grit gathering, and his forte being politically working on the sly, no better opportunity is likely to occur for some time. An ardent follower, strange he did not hold forth with the rest. His silence, along with that of a former representative of Belfast who was present, looks as though something had gone wrong in that quarter. And where was our own Mr. Yeo? We all love him, and the electors of Mount Stewart would have been delighted to listen to him at a picnic. Then there were the two leaders of the local Opposition—Yeo and Perry—absent. To say nothing of the absence of the polished Laurier or the fiery Gillmore, it does look significant that many of the leading local men of the Grit party failed to attend the meeting of the ranters at Mount Stewart.

A Blue Madonna.

A remarkable outbreak of religious hallucination has been spreading in Italy, near Placenza, where the mountain village of Corano has, it is alleged, been the scene of a miraculous appearance of the Madonnas. To this lonely spot, destitute of railway and telegraphic communication, thousands are now flocking from all directions. Men as well as women are falling upon the ground in a delirium of supplication, kissing the stones, weeping, laughing, singing, many fainting or falling into convulsions, and some lying in a state of ecstatic trance. The particulars have been vague and imperfect; but the *Stampa* has now published the following from a correspondent whom it has sent to the spot. He writes:—"Just a month ago a little girl eleven years old, Desolina Lusenti, grandchild of the Corano bell-ringer, declared that she had seen on the mountain road of the Boscone a most beautiful lady (*una signora, bella, bella*), dressed in blue, coming out of the wood, who said, 'My child, I am the Madonna. Christ, my Son, has allowed me to come once more on earth. I am weary of the iniquity of men, and I am weary of their incredulity. I will stay in this place for a while among you, and you shall come and adore me here and rebuild the oratory which was once on this spot.' She then disappeared, but a few hours afterward all Corano knew what the girl had seen. "Some were incredulous, but the greater number did not for a moment discuss the veracity of the girl's statement. Desolina was hailed as the favorite child of the Madonna, and the whole population went out in procession to the spot at the entrance of the wood. From that moment there commenced a literal epidemic of ecstasies and visions. While I write, more than thirty little girls declare that they have seen and are in direct communication with the Madonna. To these are added men and women, young and old, married and single. I had scarcely put my foot outside the walls of Placenza before I found that nothing was spoken of by the people but the Madonna of Corano. I can only compare the frenzy of enthusiasm with which all rush to Corano to that of the Crusaders when about to behold Jerusalem for the first time. For miles round this village the country has the appearance of the Tuscan Maremma at the time of the unfortunate prophet of Arcidosso, David Lazzaretti. Hanging from the branches of the trees and on the hedges on all sides are offerings presented by the peasants to the miraculous shrine, which at present consists of a basket, draped with three or four cloths, on the roadside, to the right, as you proceed toward Corano. "Hundreds and hundreds of persons are seen laboring up the steep ascent, under the burning rays of the August sun. Some girls scramble up the bare rocks, supplicating the Virgin with loud cries, appearing, until they faint with fatigue. Recovering their senses they say they hear the voice of the Madonna, while all present fall on the ground, kissing the earth with convulsive sobs and floods of tears. A profound impression is produced. To aggravate matters, women known to be hysterical sing, laugh and cry, causing others to imitate them. While I write this thousands are offering hither from the valleys of the old Duchies from Piedmont, from Liguria, and from Lombardy. The number is estimated at 16,000. The authorities are now interfering, and it is high time. Several doctors who have visited the place declared that the spread of this hallucination is likely to assume very alarming proportions."

Eruption of a Volcano.

THE CRATER OF COTOPAXI OVERFLOWS AND DESTROYS ONE HUNDRED HOUSES.

PANAMA, July 28, 1885.—The steamer Lima, just arrived from the coast, brings news of another eruption of the celebrated volcano of Cotopaxi. The *La Nacion*, of Guayaquil, of July 23, has the following concerning the event:—

About one o'clock this morning we were awakened by a heavy artillery, apparently from guns of the heaviest calibre, which could not but alarm us. We sprang up hastily from our beds and hurried to the balcony of our house to ask the first passer-by what had happened. But the street was deserted, and the explosions followed one another in wonderful rapidity at times, and at others causing a continuous roar, shaking the earth and causing the windows in the doors of the houses to rattle. We heard no clamor of trumpets, nor the opposing shouts of "vivas" or "muera," which are so frequently heard in battle, but what seemed to be an artillery combat of colossal proportions. "What could it be?" "What might it be?"

A telegram sent this morning from Chimbo to Guayaquil communicates that in that city, situated almost at the foot of that gigantic volcano, there was what the residents along the river Yana Yacu call an "aluvion." "The damage done is probably considerable, as 100 houses were destroyed probably by this "aluvion." The number of victims is not known.

TRUE BLUE.

Prince Co., Aug. 18, 1885.

A plot of 2,000 feet of land, situated in Bucklebury, Eng., was recently sold by auction for \$15,000, being at the rate of \$325,000 per acre.

A counterfeit, arrested the other day in Pennsylvania, had over four tons of metal ready to work up into coin.

William D. Howell says that no woman can live in the same house with a genius.

A Blue Madonna.

THE STORY OF DESOLINA—A MIRACULOUS SHRINE AT CORANO.

(New York Herald.)

A remarkable outbreak of religious hallucination has been spreading in Italy, near Placenza, where the mountain village of Corano has, it is alleged, been the scene of a miraculous appearance of the Madonnas. To this lonely spot, destitute of railway and telegraphic communication, thousands are now flocking from all directions. Men as well as women are falling upon the ground in a delirium of supplication, kissing the stones, weeping, laughing, singing, many fainting or falling into convulsions, and some lying in a state of ecstatic trance. The particulars have been vague and imperfect; but the *Stampa* has now published the following from a correspondent whom it has sent to the spot. He writes:—"Just a month ago a little girl eleven years old, Desolina Lusenti, grandchild of the Corano bell-ringer, declared that she had seen on the mountain road of the Boscone a most beautiful lady (*una signora, bella, bella*), dressed in blue, coming out of the wood, who said, 'My child, I am the Madonna. Christ, my Son, has allowed me to come once more on earth. I am weary of the iniquity of men, and I am weary of their incredulity. I will stay in this place for a while among you, and you shall come and adore me here and rebuild the oratory which was once on this spot.' She then disappeared, but a few hours afterward all Corano knew what the girl had seen. "Some were incredulous, but the greater number did not for a moment discuss the veracity of the girl's statement. Desolina was hailed as the favorite child of the Madonna, and the whole population went out in procession to the spot at the entrance of the wood. From that moment there commenced a literal epidemic of ecstasies and visions. While I write, more than thirty little girls declare that they have seen and are in direct communication with the Madonna. To these are added men and women, young and old, married and single. I had scarcely put my foot outside the walls of Placenza before I found that nothing was spoken of by the people but the Madonna of Corano. I can only compare the frenzy of enthusiasm with which all rush to Corano to that of the Crusaders when about to behold Jerusalem for the first time. For miles round this village the country has the appearance of the Tuscan Maremma at the time of the unfortunate prophet of Arcidosso, David Lazzaretti. Hanging from the branches of the trees and on the hedges on all sides are offerings presented by the peasants to the miraculous shrine, which at present consists of a basket, draped with three or four cloths, on the roadside, to the right, as you proceed toward Corano. "Hundreds and hundreds of persons are seen laboring up the steep ascent, under the burning rays of the August sun. Some girls scramble up the bare rocks, supplicating the Virgin with loud cries, appearing, until they faint with fatigue. Recovering their senses they say they hear the voice of the Madonna, while all present fall on the ground, kissing the earth with convulsive sobs and floods of tears. A profound impression is produced. To aggravate matters, women known to be hysterical sing, laugh and cry, causing others to imitate them. While I write this thousands are offering hither from the valleys of the old Duchies from Piedmont, from Liguria, and from Lombardy. The number is estimated at 16,000. The authorities are now interfering, and it is high time. Several doctors who have visited the place declared that the spread of this hallucination is likely to assume very alarming proportions."

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