

The Daily Examiner.

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NEW SERIES

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 5, 1885.

VOL. 17.—NO. 65.

The Daily Examiner

The Examiner Publishing Co.

From their office, corner of Water and Great George Streets, Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island.

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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.

Table with columns: DAY OF WEEK, Sun rises, Sun sets, Moon rises, Moon sets, High water, Low water. Rows for days of the month.

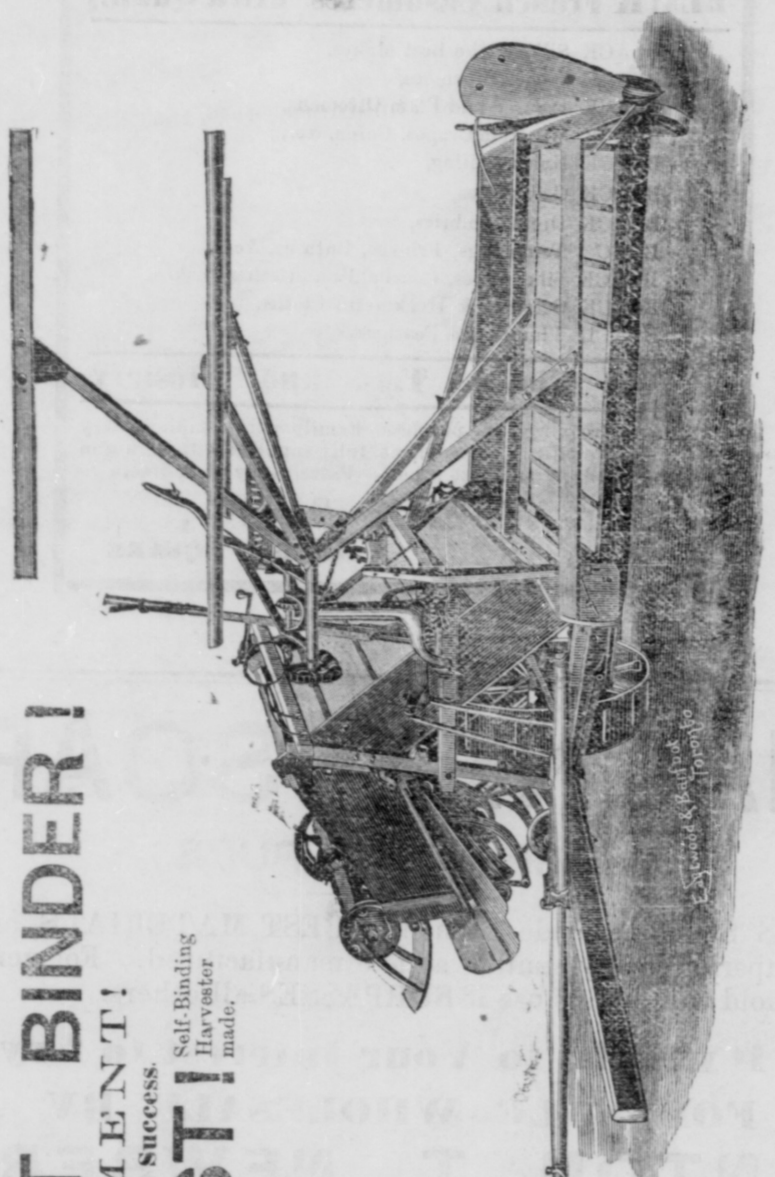
NOTES. Duke of Edinburgh's birthday on the 6th. Dog days end on the 11th. Landing of Julius Caesar (B.C. 55) on 27th. In this month the mornings decrease 47 minutes; the afternoons 50 minutes.

THE RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

For the convenience of the travelling public, we have carefully arranged the following table of arrival and departure of trains on the P. E. Island Railway, according to local time:—

Table with columns: Direction (Going West, From West, Going East, From East), Station, Time (A.M., P.M.).

McLeod, Morson & McQuarrie, BARRISTERS AND ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. Office in Brown's Block, Queen Square (UP STAIRS), Ch'town, Feb. 12, 1885.



THE TORONTO LIGHT BINDER!

NO EXPERIMENT! But a Well-Tried Practical Success.

THE BEST!

Self-Binding Harvester made.

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. Kinahan, Summerside, General Travelling Agent for P. E. Island; Stewart & Farquharson, Managers of our Branch Wharohouses, Charlottetown; J. T. Milligan, Conway, or any of our Local Agents.

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

MAY, NEW TEA. 1885.

DIRECT FROM LONDON.

Our Specialty—TEA. Our Aim—TO DOUBLE OUR TRADE. Our Inducements—EXTRA BARGAINS.

WE intend making a Specialty of TEA this season, and aim to double our already large trade in this article. We offer as an inducement Extra Bargains to country merchants, peddlers and consumers.

A Large Stock on Hand. 5-Pound Cans (patent screw top) Caddies and Half-chests, all WARRANTED.

WHOLESALE & RETAIL. BEER & GOFF. Ch'town, May 23, '85—2aw & wkly

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; \$10.50 per week; \$8.50 per week per month. Coaches leave Charlottetown every Wednesday and Saturday, calling for guests; Returning 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 18 a. m., and 4 35 p. m. Address—JOHN NEWSON, Charlottetown. JOHN NEWSON & CO. Ch'town, June 15, 1885.

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Mr. Blake as a Political Deity.

In the St. John Globe of the 30th ult. appears a communication signed "Dennis Connolly, Golden Grove, Simonds," in which the public is treated to a melange of the most fulsome adulation of the Hon. Edward Blake. Mr. Blake is painted by the adoring Connolly in the most glowing hues, as transcending and outshining Demosthenes or Cicero, as a perfect man, devoid of blemish or flaw, either of nature or personal attainments. The article in question is too long to admit of more than limited quotations. "The Hon. Edward Blake," says Mr. Connolly, "walks on in public life as a practical benefactor, amidst the eulogiums, the admiration, and with the enthusiastic regard of a great and enlightened people, without the glare of titles and dignities. Like a noble column, pre-eminent, destitute of pretentious vanity, and of envy. He is the great luminary whose political light and power of speech has crossed the northern mountains until it reaches the North Pacific Ocean, and over the St. Lawrence moves these provinces by the sea, and we hail his efforts with a kind of national pride. A mind well adapted to profound and powerful investigation. Vigorous and irresistible. Great comprehension. As a deep reasoner, the Hon. Edward Blake will always be placed in the foremost rank. His powerful mind, His intellectual endowments and political morality are so clear to all that I can safely say he has no peer in Canada, or in the world over as a true statesman. On his political reputation there is no mean act. Deserves well of his country. Mind is adorned by many of the gems that glitter in the cabinet of genius. His only ambition is to see his country well governed. His benignity of disposition, his purity of mind and heart. History will record his name and fame as one of the sages of these times in which he lived." And in much more of the same strain does the gifted Connolly pour forth the overflowing of his soul while leading his readers to the grand finale—"This is the man that the electors of the city and county of St. John will be very soon called upon to choose a supporter for: a proper person to fill the vacant seat in the Parliament of Canada, caused by the much lamented death of the late Hon. Isaac Burpee, whose death took place in March last."

Doubtless the grammatical effusion from which the foregoing extracts are taken is extremely pleasing and agreeable to Mr. Connolly and his fellow Reformers, and he will pardon me if I make a rude attempt to dispel the roseate halo he has thrown around Mr. Blake, and recall a few facts that have apparently escaped his observation, and which I beg him to consider before again offering incense at the shrine of his political deity. I shall not pause to point out any of the incidents in Mr. Blake's career which concern Ontario alone (and their name is legion), but pass on to the political questions of the past few years in which the Dominion, as a whole, is interested. While Mr. Blake at times violently opposed the National Policy, yet the views of his "powerful mind" on the tariff have ever been vague and contradictory. For instance in Toronto in 1882, he said: "The principles of free trade are, in my opinion, undeniable. I desire, as far as I can, to promote those principles." In Charlottetown he expressed the same opinion: "It appears plain and obvious that there should not be walls of prohibition between the two countries" (Canada and the United States), "and that under the present system both are injured. Now I believe that free trade is the best for all sections of the country." But in a manifesto, written by himself, quite a contradictory idea is elaborated: "Free trade is, as I have repeatedly explained, for us impossible. I have fully recognized the fact that we are obliged to raise yearly a large sum, and that it results, as a necessary incident of our settled fiscal system, that there must be a large, and as I believe, in the view of moderate protectionists, an ample advantage to the home manufacturer." Is Mr. Blake a free trader or a protectionist? Perhaps Mr. Connolly can enlighten us. I need not recall the desperate efforts Mr. Blake made to break faith with British Columbia, of which province he has always shown himself an enemy. He posed as a political purist, and "bought his way into power by a most infamous purchase of the vote of a member of Sandfield McDonald's administration." The "speak now" episode, and the subsequent appointment of Mr. Wood to the Chief Justiceship of Manitoba are not yet forgotten. The history of the government of which he was a member (1873-78) is one of

perjury, bribery, spying, and even felony. Scott, Cartwright, Coffin, Ross Burpee and Smith, all supporters of Sir John A. McDonald, were purchased, and rewarded with positions in the Cabinet, and the man who glorified and boomed the wheatfields of Kansas, and depreciated Canada as a home for emigrants, the man who said "Free Trade is for us an impossibility," even while holding the position of leader of the so-called free trade party, had his hands deeply dyed in the guilty transaction. Has he been a friend to the "dwellers by the sea," or is he likely to grant us liberal concessions if chance or fate should give him the Premiership? Read what he said in Parliament, in opposing our rights: "For Prince Edward Island the deficit was \$1,028,000. We find, therefore, that Ontario and Quebec have to provide and have provided for the bulk of this vast expenditure resulting from Confederation." The Hon. Edward Blake is the "victorious and irresistible" man who "pledged himself with lifted hand to signalize the sincerity of his denunciation of the Pacific scandal by not going into the government," and who in two days thereafter accepted office and became a minister; he is the "noble man" who undermined and ousted poor Mackenzie from the leadership of his party that he might usurp his place; he is the man of "honorable principles" who ruined Gordon Brown by taking advantage of his pecuniary necessities. What now about his "only ambition?" No doubt his most pleasant memories of the Northwest are those connected with "corkscrew" excursions, for his unfriendly attitude to that portion of the Dominion drew upon him the stern, harsh criticism of his own party at a recent caucus. He condemned the prompt calling out of the troops at the outbreak of the late rebellion without the matter being first submitted to Parliament, showing his ignorance of our military laws, if, indeed, not thereby expressing actual sympathy with the rebels. He positively refused to ask his supporters to pair with the Conservative members, who, at the first call to duty buckled on their swords and marched bravely off to active service, and was all through the latter part of the session the contemptible apologist for rebellion, treason, and bloodshed; forgetting, while charging the Government with mismanagement in the Northwest, the far from brilliant part he played during similar troubles some years ago. It was he who moved, in the House of Commons, in 1871, the following resolution: "By Mr. Blake,—Resolved, that this House feels bound to express its regret that no effectual steps have been taken to bring to justice the murderers of Thomas Scott, and its opinion that something should be done to that end." He was one of the ministers in 1874, when, in the face of a five thousand dollar reward for Riel, that rebel leader went to the House of Commons and signed the roll as member elect for Provencher. Riel escaped unmolested, and was next year granted amnesty by the Government of which Mr. Blake was a member. He also voted for the payment of £600 sterling to D. A. Smith, as a reimbursement for the amount spent by that gentleman in exiling Riel to the United States. History furnishes few such disgusting examples of hypocrisy. Where is the "political morality" of the man whose sympathies are undeniably with Riel and rebellion? His record during the past session is yet fresh in the public mind. The long weeks in which he led obstruction to the Franchise Bill; the numberless, weary, empty speeches with which he filled so many pages of Hansard, and the "benignity of disposition" and "purity of heart" with which he pocketed the \$500 salary grab, thus crowning with dishonor a strangely marked political career, have not by any means endeared him to the people of Canada, or caused them to regard him as a man on whose "political reputation there is no mean act." He has so repeatedly denounced our manufacturing industries, that it has become a worn out refrain; he has preached secession, separation, independence, annexation, and the Lord only knows what else, proving himself a model of inconsistency and political knavery. He has been consistent only in his constant opposition to everything tending to advance Canada as a nation, and particularly in his unvarying hatred to the great line of rail that has opened the interior of the country to the needy millions from the lands of our forefathers; he opposed the construction of a Canadian all rail line to the Pacific, and was perfectly willing to throw our traffic into the hands of American corporations. As a party leader he is a decided failure. He is too sulky, and of too frigid a presence to those who are not likely to further his own interests. Self first, party second, is the guiding principle easily read from his history. The reflection that he is the nominal leader of a party that has been so often mercilessly

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No doubt his most pleasant memories of the Northwest are those connected with "corkscrew" excursions, for his unfriendly attitude to that portion of the Dominion drew upon him the stern, harsh criticism of his own party at a recent caucus. He condemned the prompt calling out of the troops at the outbreak of the late rebellion without the matter being first submitted to Parliament, showing his ignorance of our military laws, if, indeed, not thereby expressing actual sympathy with the rebels. He positively refused to ask his supporters to pair with the Conservative members, who, at the first call to duty buckled on their swords and marched bravely off to active service, and was all through the latter part of the session the contemptible apologist for rebellion, treason, and bloodshed; forgetting, while charging the Government with mismanagement in the Northwest, the far from brilliant part he played during similar troubles some years ago. It was he who moved, in the House of Commons, in 1871, the following resolution: "By Mr. Blake,—Resolved, that this House feels bound to express its regret that no effectual steps have been taken to bring to justice the murderers of Thomas Scott, and its opinion that something should be done to that end." He was one of the ministers in 1874, when, in the face of a five thousand dollar reward for Riel, that rebel leader went to the House of Commons and signed the roll as member elect for Provencher. Riel escaped unmolested, and was next year granted amnesty by the Government of which Mr. Blake was a member. He also voted for the payment of £600 sterling to D. A. Smith, as a reimbursement for the amount spent by that gentleman in exiling Riel to the United States. History furnishes few such disgusting examples of hypocrisy. Where is the "political morality" of the man whose sympathies are undeniably with Riel and rebellion? His record during the past session is yet fresh in the public mind. The long weeks in which he led obstruction to the Franchise Bill; the numberless, weary, empty speeches with which he filled so many pages of Hansard, and the "benignity of disposition" and "purity of heart" with which he pocketed the \$500 salary grab, thus crowning with dishonor a strangely marked political career, have not by any means endeared him to the people of Canada, or caused them to regard him as a man on whose "political reputation there is no mean act." He has so repeatedly denounced our manufacturing industries, that it has become a worn out refrain; he has preached secession, separation, independence, annexation, and the Lord only knows what else, proving himself a model of inconsistency and political knavery. He has been consistent only in his constant opposition to everything tending to advance Canada as a nation, and particularly in his unvarying hatred to the great line of rail that has opened the interior of the country to the needy millions from the lands of our forefathers; he opposed the construction of a Canadian all rail line to the Pacific, and was perfectly willing to throw our traffic into the hands of American corporations. As a party leader he is a decided failure. He is too sulky, and of too frigid a presence to those who are not likely to further his own interests. Self first, party second, is the guiding principle easily read from his history. The reflection that he is the nominal leader of a party that has been so often mercilessly

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CAUTION.

EACH PLUG OF THE MYRTLE NAVY IS MARKED T. & B.

IN BRONZE LETTERS. NONE OTHER GENUINE

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Eggs and Produce a Specialty. July 15—dly wkly

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. tf—june6

AYER'S Cherry Pectoral.

No other complaints are so insidious in their attack as those affecting the throat and lungs: none so trifled with by the majority of sufferers. The ordinary cough or cold, resulting perhaps from a trifling or unobscured exposure, is often but the beginning of a fatal sickness. AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL has well proven its efficacy in a forty years' fight with throat and lung diseases, and should be taken in all cases without delay.

A Terrible Cough Cured. "In 1857 I took a severe cold, which affected my lungs. I had a terrible cough, and passed night after night without sleep. The doctors gave me up. I tried AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, which relieved my lungs, induced sleep, and afforded me the most necessary for the recovery of my strength. By the continued use of the PECTORAL, a permanent cure was effected. I am now 62 years old, hale and hearty, and am satisfied your CHERRY PECTORAL saved me. HORACE FAIRBROTHER, Rockingham, Vt., July 15, 1882.

Croup—A Mother's Tribute. "While in the country last winter my little boy, three years old, was taken ill with croup. It seemed as if he would die from strangulation. One of the family suggested the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, a bottle of which was always kept in the house. This was tried in small and frequent doses, and to our delight in less than half an hour the little patient was breathing easily. The doctor said that the CHERRY PECTORAL had saved my darling's life. Can you wonder at our gratitude? Sincerely yours, Mrs. EMMA GREENEY, 159 West 128th St., New York, May 16, 1882.

"I have used AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL in my family for several years, and do not hesitate to pronounce it the most effectual remedy for coughs and colds we have ever tried." Lake Crystal, Minn., March 13, 1882. "I suffered for eight years from Bronchitis, and after trying many remedies with no success, I was cured by the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. I am now 62 years old, hale and hearty, and am satisfied your CHERRY PECTORAL saved me. A. J. CRANE, Byhalia, Miss., April 5, 1882.

"I cannot say enough in praise of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, believing as I do that but for its use I should long since have died from lung troubles. E. BRADDOCK, Palestine, Texas, April 27, 1882. No case of an affection of the throat or lungs exists which cannot be greatly relieved by the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, and it will always cure when the disease is not already beyond the control of medicine." PREPARED BY Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists.

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