

THE DAILY EXAMINER.

AUGUST 15, 1890.

The Exhibition Prize List.

We are indebted to the courtesy of Mr. A. McNeill, Secretary for the Directors superintending the departments of the forthcoming exhibition, for a copy of the prize list. A perusal of it confirms the favorable impression obtained by looking over some advance sheets. It is, without doubt, the best prize list ever offered to the consideration of exhibitors here. But, like everything else in this world, it is not quite perfect. It seems to us that our correspondent has placed his finger upon a point at which it might well be amended. We have an idea that the trade in draught horses is surer safer and—taking into consideration the cost of production—more profitable for our farmers to engage in than the trade in trotting horses. If this be so, the encouragement given to the producers of excellent draught horses should certainly not be less than that offered to those who produce excellent trotting horses. Producers of first-class horses of every kind should, in our opinion, be stimulated and encouraged by the offer of liberal prizes in each of the leading classes. It does not seem fair to group Clydesdales, Shires and Percherons—all excellent, but each different—into one class. Shorthorns, Herefords and Galloways are not in one class; neither are Holsteins, Jerseys and Ayrshires. Surely the different kinds of draught horses may, with equally good reason, be divided into separate classes, and prizes awarded to the exhibitors of the best in each. Perhaps it would not be too late yet to amend the prize list in the direction indicated. Horses are the best and most profitable product of our farmers. Let the men who expend money and skill in the production of the best horses of all the best breeds be recognized, stimulated and encouraged.

Notes and Comments.

—The condition of the crops is now the most important factor in the financial situation.

—The people of Victoria, B. C., are rejoicing in the prospect of two Pacific Ocean lines of steamships, trading with the East, calling at that port.

—A despatch from New York says that Erastus Wiman stated in an interview Tuesday that he had been asked by four Canadian Liberal constituencies to be a candidate for parliamentary honors, but that owing to his business connexions being in the States he had to decline the offer. He said, however, that he would endeavor by pen and voice to bring about reciprocity between Canada and the United States.

—The Montreal *L'Etendard*, of one Mr. Mercier's principal organs, has come out squarely in favor of direct taxation for provincial purposes. This is taken to mean that Mr. Mercier already realizes the hopelessness of his proposed raid on the Dominion treasury. And as he must have money to squander, and cannot blackmail the Dominion government into coming to his relief, there is nothing for it but to levy a new tax on John Baptiste, and make him pay it. When it comes to that, Monsieur Baptiste will understand better what Mercierism means.

—The late John Boyle O'Reilly had an Irishman's intense fondness for his native land. His love for it knew no bounds, and in whatever company he chanced to be he allowed nobody to speak slightingly of the old country or its people. It was a passionate love, and challenged the admiration of everybody who ever had occasion to notice it. Only on one occasion do we remember Mr. O'Reilly to have acknowledged that his countrymen might be in the wrong. It was on some minor political question, and then he coined one of those neat phrases of his that expressed so much in a little, "Ah, well," said he after being cornered, "It's better to be Irish than be right."

—In summing up a long account of the Argentine Republic, published in the last number of *Harper's Weekly*, Theodore Child says:—

"In the Argentine there is neither a national nor a personal ideal; the aim of all is enrichment and personal enjoyment alone. As in politics so it is in private life. There is no glory in being president of the Republic, but only profit. There is no honor in being an Argentine citizen, but the citizen who does not gain wealth, no matter by what means, is looked upon with disdain. The Argentines have eliminated virtue from their democracy; they have forgotten that they ever had souls, yet they talk of their greatness and revel in prodigious statements."

—The American Banker says: "Canadian banks are somewhat exercised as to the effect of the new silver law. Several Boston banks have received communications on the subject from correspondents in the Dominion. One bank writes: 'Will our balance standing on your books be accounted gold? From our standpoint gold is the basis of accounts between us.' Canada fosters a great and eloquent horror of United States silver, and takes occasion to ventilate it, but our friends the bankers are somewhat premature in giving expression to their fears as to the effect of our new silver law. American bankers are not likely to adopt any policy detrimental to the continued harmony of their foreign relations."

—What, asks the *Empire*, can the *Globe* hope to gain by telling the farmers of Canada that "the cost of everything they have to buy is artificially exalted by the duties levied for the benefit of a few persons engaged in manufacturing?" Enquiry at the first store will show that the prices of manufactured goods have been lowered, not raised, under the N. P., and even the Grit organ has admitted this fact in regard to one most important business, by lamenting the fate of the cotton manufacturers, driven by competition to sell at a loss. At the same time it cries down the credit of our farmers by the untruthful assertion that "the value of their land is steadily sinking." The farmers of Canada are not fools to be deluded into disbelieving the evidence of their own transactions by a journal which is at the same moment trying to injure them by depreciating their property.

NEWFOUNDLAND.

A Trip to Ye Ancient Colony.

Sketches By a Correspondent of "The Examiner."

To venture to advise the inhabitants of our fair island to take a summer excursion smacks somewhat of "sending coals to Newcastle," and yet a trip to Newfoundland is such a marked contrast to our every day experience here that it is almost like seeing a new world. Within the last few years the facilities for travel have greatly increased and "ye ancient Colony" is now practically at our doors. To commend the steamers of the Black Diamond Line to the travelling public is unnecessary; they are too well known. Suffice it to say it was the writer's good fortune to leave Charlottetown on one of those lovely July days which are almost peculiar to ourselves. The gentle summer breeze, the blue sky flecked with its light clouds, the quiet loveliness of the landscape, the magnificent harbor with its winding rivers all combined to remind one of the "hollow lotus land."

"A land where it seemed always afternoon." As we steamed past the blockhouse one had time to examine his fellow passengers. If we were fortunate in having Capt. Fraser and his courteous and agreeable staff of officers for our guardians on the voyage, we were equally fortunate in our companions in travel. Montreal was well represented by a pleasant party of the fair sex, and when our own city had added its quota, what more could be desired? Alas that the gentlemen were all, so far as the writer could learn, already provided for, or, who knows. Certainly all the accessories were present—delightful weather, congenial society, a young moon, and occasionally just enough of a roll to remind one that life is not all plain sailing. The sterner sex were of the usual average; but the "variety which is the spice of life" was furnished by the ubiquitous travelling agent, who like Othello, could tell of

"Moving accidents by rail and steam, Of hair-breadth escapes from much enduring buyers Of being overcome by insolent opposition And most completely sold; Of bummers fell, who traders' substance eat, The Anthropophagi they, in whom Dame nature, ever kind, hath interchanged Check for the brain and brass for kindly blood The while their words blow forth like 'butter smooth.'"

Alas that this attraction of the voyage is likely to become a vanishing quantity. The flinty officials of St. John's have placed a heavy tax on this promising branch of trade, and now, though Terra Nova's fair Demonias may swear

Tis strange—tis passing strange— Tis pitiful—tis wondrous pitiful—the indefatigable commercial travellers have been ruthlessly compelled To fold their tents like the Arabs And silently steal away.

Rumor hath it that the knights of the road are planning to outwit the Municipal Council. It will be a clever official that gets ahead of this latest development of the race—the bummer. I back him against the council every time.

Our trip is pleasantly broken for a few hours at the Coaling Depot. This gives us a chance to view the beauties of Sydney, a quaint old town, whose calm repose has of late years been rudely marred by the whistle of locomotives and the grime of coal dust. Here we lose some of our passengers, but fortunately fair sky and smooth sea have determined some of the ladies to make "the grand tour," and we are reinforced by an American lawyer—a Western man—lured by Charles Dudley Warner's "Baddeck and That Sort of Thing" to the hills and glens and lakes of Cape Breton—an agreeable companion, unlike most of his countrymen, ready to admit that the Constitution of the United States, perfect in theory, is greatly inferior to that of Great Britain in its working out. True, he is a Democrat, and the fact that his party has been counted out once or twice may possibly have opened his eyes to see "something rotten in the state of Denmark."

And now, with bunkers full of black diamonds, the good ship's head is turned towards the land of fogs and codfish, crossing the southern banks, on which, often at night, the lights of French fishing craft suggest the idea of a village. But for us the ocean is lonely, and only a very few vessels are sighted, though the sky is clear and the weather favorable. All on board indulge fond hopes that Newfoundland has dispensed with her usual fogs, and that midnight will show us Cape Pine. But true to tradition, next morning nothing is in sight but fog; and though we are assured that we are round Cape Race, our exact position is by no means easy to determine. Cautiously drawing in towards land, sounding as we go, we are rewarded, as the fog lifts, by a glimpse of a round hammock. Our spirits rise but the fog does not, and all is thick again. But something has been gained, and with more confidence the ship steams on her course. Presently Cape Ballard and then the high, bold promontory of Cape Broyle show themselves. As we draw up the shore toward St. John's, iceberg after iceberg is sighted. Think of it, ye who pant for cool breezes, with the thermometer in the nineties—icebergs in the middle of July!—close in, within full view of the dwellings of St. John's. The very thought carries with it a refreshing coolness; the reality brings a coolness that is more than refreshing to the traveller. "If they only had them in New York," is the cry. Well, we would gladly let the New Yorkers have them, without even charging a bait tax on them. We glide through the frowning barriers of cliff that guard the entrance to the harbor—gigantic sea walls composed (I give you the authority of a geologist) of the pebbles and sand that, some ago, formed the strand of the primal sea, when the Great Creator first issued his fiat to Chaos, "Let the dry land appear." The rain pours in torrents as we emerge from the narrow chasm into the harbor, and we are forcibly reminded of the verdict of the Nova Scotian, who stated that he had spent three months in Newfoundland and had only seen one fine day, and that, they told him, was a weather breeder.

LUMBER BY AUCTION,

ON CONNOLLY'S WHARF.

Tuesday, Aug. 19th.

AT 7 O'CLOCK, P. M.

ARRIVED TO-DAY, per Schooner "Margaret Mary":— 20,000 1 inch No. 1 Pine, 13,000 Planed Spruce Flooring, and several cargoes of Assorted Lumber. Terms—three months.

E. H. NORTON & CO., Auctioneers

Fine Chance Easily to Secure a Homestead.

TO BE SOLD BY AUCTION, on the Premises, on THURSDAY, August 21st, at 12 o'clock, noon:—

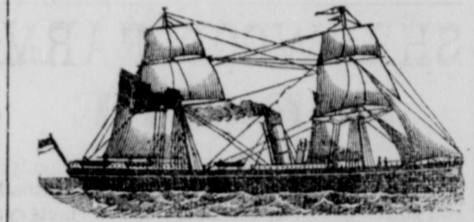
That nice Dwelling House and Lot on Grafton Street East, containing 8 rooms and kitchen, all in good repair, being newly papered and painted.

The Lot is 36x144 feet, extending back along Barret's Lane. This property is pleasantly situated, being in close proximity to the Driving Park. Terms easy.

House open for inspection after 9 o'clock on day of sale, or by applying to

W. B. ROBERTSON, E. H. NORTON & CO., Auctioneers. aug15

For St. John's, Newfoundland.



THE S. S. "COBAN," for St. John's, Newfoundland, will be due at Charlottetown on WEDNESDAY MORNING, the 20th inst. Has plenty of room for cargo, and will carry Cattle and Sheep on deck. For Freight or Passage apply to

PEAKE BROS. & CO., Agents. aug15-41

Raspberries Wanted.

500 BARRELS RASPBERRIES wanted immediately, for which the very highest price will be paid in cash.

H. H. HARTSHORN, At G. H. Toombs' Office, Lower Queen St. aug15-4y 2w wky

P. E. ISLAND RAILWAY.

Basket Picnic to Cape Traverse.

A SPECIAL PASSENGER TRAIN will leave Charlottetown for Cape Traverse at 8 a. m. (standard time) on SATURDAY, 16th inst., arriving at Cape Traverse at 10 a. m.; returning, will leave Cape Traverse at 3 p. m. (standard), arriving at Charlottetown at 5 p. m.

Tickets for the round trip, 50 cents. Should the weather prove unfavorable the picnic will be held on Monday, the 18th inst.

J. UNSWORTH, Superintendent. Railway Office, Charlottetown, Aug. 9, 1890.

NOTICE

IS HEREBY GIVEN that a first-class One Tenement House, situate on Prince Street, next to Thomas Alley's, Esq., will be to let and possession given the first day of September next. The above House has been in possession of Rupert B. Norton, Esq., for four years, and occupied by Dr. Warburton the present year, both of whom built new houses of their own. The above House is first-class in every respect, and will be provided with a good Stable and Coach House.

Apply to John Kelly, Esq., Water Commissioner, or to the owner,

EDWARD KELLY. aug14

SALT! SALT!

THE BARQUE "LADY NAIRN," Capt. Richards, from Liverpool, is now due. On arrival, the subscriber will sell about 6,500 Bags SALT low for cash.

—ALSO— A full supply of General Merchandise, Ship Chandlery, Earthenware, China and Glassware, comprising, with the stock on hand, the largest assortment hitherto opened for the inspection of his esteemed customers.

D. GORDON. Georgetown, Aug. 14, 1890—dy 1w wky 51

Trot at Peake's Station.

THE GRANDEST TROT of the Season will take place at Peake's Station Trotting Park, on WEDNESDAY, the 27th of August, when prizes will be given as usual to all classes.

Any person selling intoxicating liquor on or near the Park will be dealt with as the law directs.

For further particulars see handbills.

ALLAN McDONALD. Peake's Station, Aug. 11, 1890.

HARD COAL!

Landing To-day per Brig. "Corsican":

A Cargo of Hard Coal, In Egg and Chestnut Sizes.

C. LYONS. july31-dy

LOOK HERE.

(x)

Why is it that there is such a Continual Rush at the Bazaar Co's. Book, Stationery and Fancy Goods Store?

(x)

SIMPLY BECAUSE they sell goods at a reasonable advance on cost, get in some thing new nearly every day, have what the people want, and show a better class of goods than any other house in town. We cannot afford to sell our goods at half price, for we do not charge 200 per cent. advance at the first.

PRICES TALK!

How would it seem to buy an article for 10 cents that you POSITIVELY KNEW to be worth DOUBLE that or MORE. You won't need any argument to convince you our goods are bargains.

JUST RECEIVED.—A fresh lot of Preserve Covers, Waste Baskets, Dolls, Carriages, Autograph Albums, Mouth Organs, Jews' Harps, Novels, School Books, Inks, Paper, Envelopes. Come and get goods at away down prices.

BAZAAR CO., QUEEN STREET. Charlottetown, Aug. 15, 1890.

HORSE POWERS!

(x)

THRESHERS, SHAKERS,

AND

Combined Threshers and Cleaners.

(x)

Every Farmer in need

of a Thresher should buy

the best, and should

therefore examine our

Machines, built after the

latest American plans.

We have no hesitation

in claiming that they

are the best yet offered.

We will put them in

competition with any

Machine made. They

thresh fast and clean,

and are easy on horses.

Write for prices and

terms to

MARK WRIGHT & CO., LTD.,

MANUFACTURERS

Charlottetown, P. E. Island.

Charlottetown, Aug. 15, 1890.

NEW GOODS NOW OPENING AT STANLEY BROS. Stanley Bros., Brown's Block. Fine Black Serges, New Black Bordered Goods, Black and White Plaids and Checks, Grey and Black Plaids and Checks, New Colored Dress Goods, Ladies' and Children's Black Cashmere Hose, Black and Colored Pushes (new shades), Courtauld's Black Crapes.

Notice to Contractors. TENDERS are requested for the construction of a Dwelling House for Mr. Thomas Campbell, on Richmond Street West. Plans may be seen at the office of W. C. Harris, Architect, from 12 o'clock on Monday, the 11th of August, until the 21st of August. The lowest or any tender will not necessarily be accepted. aug9