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"This is true Liberty, when Free Born Men, having to advise the Public, may speak free."—Euripides.

Single Copies Two Cents

VOL. 36.

CHARLOTTETOWN P. E. ISLAND, TUESDAY, AUGUST 4, 1896.

NO. 28.

THE WEEKLY EXAMINER  
is issued every Friday morning. It is made up of matter which has appeared in the Daily Examiner, and is a first-class weekly newspaper containing all the latest news.

CALENDAR FOR AUGUST, 1896.  
Last Quarter 1st day, 21 21 9 a. m.  
New Moon, 8th day, 28 43 11 a. m.  
1st Quarter, 15th day, 30 09 p. m.  
Full Moon, 22nd day, 29 31 9 a. m.  
Last Quarter, 31st day, 6 42 7 a. m.

Day of Week	Sun rises	Sun sets	High water
1 Sunday	4 47	7 25	3 11
2 Monday	4 48	7 25	3 12
3 Tuesday	4 49	7 25	3 13
4 Wednesday	4 50	7 25	3 14
5 Thursday	4 51	7 25	3 15
6 Friday	4 52	7 25	3 16
7 Saturday	4 53	7 25	3 17
8 Sunday	4 54	7 25	3 18
9 Monday	4 55	7 25	3 19
10 Tuesday	4 56	7 25	3 20
11 Wednesday	4 57	7 25	3 21
12 Thursday	4 58	7 25	3 22
13 Friday	4 59	7 25	3 23
14 Saturday	4 59	7 25	3 24
15 Sunday	5 00	7 25	3 25
16 Monday	5 01	7 25	3 26
17 Tuesday	5 02	7 25	3 27
18 Wednesday	5 03	7 25	3 28
19 Thursday	5 04	7 25	3 29
20 Friday	5 05	7 25	3 30
21 Saturday	5 06	7 25	3 31
22 Sunday	5 07	7 25	3 32
23 Monday	5 08	7 25	3 33
24 Tuesday	5 09	7 25	3 34
25 Wednesday	5 10	7 25	3 35
26 Thursday	5 11	7 25	3 36
27 Friday	5 12	7 25	3 37
28 Saturday	5 13	7 25	3 38
29 Sunday	5 14	7 25	3 39
30 Monday	5 15	7 25	3 40
31 Tuesday	5 16	7 25	3 41

For Sale or To Rent,  
The Brick House on Prince Street, opposite St. Paul's Church, heated by hot water. Electric light, etc. Apply to  
S. R. JENKINS

ARE YOU GOING TO  
**BOSTON**  
—BY THE—  
**FAST LINE**

Buy your tickets by the SS HALIFAX, leaving Charlottetown every Friday at 1 p. m.  
**W. W. CLARKE,**  
Ticket Agent.  
May 29 - d&w

**STEAMER FASTNET.**  
The steamer Fastnet commences her season's work, sailing from Halifax TUESDAY, May 5th, and will continue to sail weekly, leaving Halifax every Tuesday, calling at the following ports:  
Spartan Bay,  
Sheet Harbor,  
Salmon River,  
Isaac's Harbor,  
Cano, Arichal, Port Hawkesbury  
Port Hood, Souris, Charlottetown and Summerside.  
Freight solicited. Low rates.  
**W. W. CLARKE, Agent.**  
Ch'town, April 26, 1896—d

**Provincial Loans.**  
Under Act 57 Vic. Cap. 6, and Amendment  
The limit of the amount having been extended by statute of last session, the Government of this Province is now prepared to receive loans for short or long periods. Interest per cent. Loans payable at call or at such times as may be agreed upon.  
ARTHUR W. MILLAN,  
Provincial Treasurer

**Only a Few Left**  
Although our stock of BABY CARRIAGES were received a little late, we have only a few left. These we do not want to carry over. They  
**Must be Sold**  
Don't neglect this opportunity of buying good carriage much lower than the regular price

**JOHN NEWSON**  
Wholesale Wine & Liquor Merchant  
ITALIAN WAREHOUSE,  
243 Hollis & 48 Upper Water St.  
HALIFAX, N. S.  
J. O. BOX, 476. 1y (14)oct

**SEASIDE HOTEL, Kustico Beach, P. E. I.**  
SUMMER RESORT OPEN JULY  
Fine Land, beautiful grounds, shady walks, boating, surf and still water bathing, pier, bowling alley, croquet and tennis lawns, etc.—Address  
**JOHN NEWSON** Charlottetown.  
Terms Moderate  
Coach meets all trains at Hunter River Station.  
Coach leaves Charlottetown direct every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, between 4 and 5 o'clock p. m., calling for guests.

**The St. Lawrence Sugar Refining Co., Ltd, Montreal**  
Laboratory of Inland Revenue, Office of Official Analyst, Montreal, April 8th, 1895.  
I hereby certify that I have drawn, by my own hand, ten samples of the ST. LAWRENCE SUGAR REFINING CO.'S EXTRA STANDARD GRANULATED SUGAR, indiscriminately taken from ten lots of about 150 barrels each. I have analysed same, and find them uniformly to contain:  
99.99 to 100 per cent. of Pure Cane Sugar.  
with no impurities whatever."  
(Signed) JOHN BAKER EDWARDS, Ph. D., C. L.  
Prof. of Chemistry and Pub. Analyst, Montreal

**N RATTENBURY, AGENT**  
W. W. CLARKE, agent

## THE FINE POINT.

Our prices on all midsummer goods are down to the fine point. We have a splendid selection of summer Readymade Clothing for children, youths and men. Our prices on these are tempting bates, and we are having a very good catch, but our stock is a tremendous one and will require some pretty lively buying before it will be cleared out. Don't forget we are offering real inducements on all this class of goods, and it will pay you to inspect.

## But Talk About Bates!

But the bates we offer in our Custom Tailoring Department are such that taste cannot resist. The finest and newest cloths, made up in a style that cannot be surpassed in America, and at the most reasonable prices are our drawing cards. Would you be togged out up to the nines Call here.

### McKay Woolen Co.

**BARGAIN CORNER**

**The Wife's Name.**  
The practice of the wife assuming the husband's name at marriage, according to Dr. Brewer, originated from a Roman custom, and became the common custom after the Roman occupation. Thus, Julia and Octavia, married to Pompey and Cicero, were called by the Romans Julia of Pompey and Octavia of Cicero, and in later times married women in most European countries signed their names in the same manner, but omitted the "of." Against this view it may be mentioned that during the sixteenth, and even at the beginning of the seventeenth, century, the usage seems doubtful, since we find Catharine Parr signing herself after she had been twice married, and we always hear of Lady Jane Grey (not Dudley), Arabella Stuart (not Seymour), etc. Some persons think that the custom originated from the scriptural teaching that husband and wife are one. This was the rule so far back as Braeton (died 1298), and it was decided in the case of Bon vs. Smith, in the reign of Elizabeth, that a woman by marriage loses her former name and legally receives the name of her husband. Altogether, the custom is involved in much obscurity.

**Doubtful Compliment.**  
The gentleman and his flowing beard came in with a pronounced manner. "I am the husband of Mile. Skreecruppi," he began, impressively. "Glad to see you," repeated the editor, warmly. "I heard your wife last night and I had her singing immensely. Did you see the rattling notice I gave her this morning?" "That's why I have called," returned the husband, coldly. "A daily notice," repeated the editor, with pride; "I even jerked a little French into it, you know—said the greatest thing about your wife's singing was her verve, and all that sort of thing. Did you not see it?" "The gentleman and his flowing beard, with an angry gesture, spread out a rumpled copy of the Morning Bugle. "Read that!" he hissed, pointing a relentless finger at the paragraph. "Mile. Skreecruppi," so the compositor had worked it out, "is particularly characterized by her extraordinary nerve."

**One of John Randolph's Smiles.**  
Much new material is embodied in the article "John Randolph in the March Century." The following simile by Randolph is found in a note to a speech which he delivered in congress:—  
"A caterpillar comes to a fence; he crawls to the bottom of the ditch and over the fence, so his hundred feet always in contact with the subject upon which he moves. A gallant horseman at a flying leap clears both ditch and fence. 'Stop!' says the caterpillar; 'you are too flighty, you want connection and continuity; it took me an hour to get over, you can't be as sure as I am, who have never quitted the subject, that you have overcome the difficulty and are fairly over the fence.' 'Thou miserable reptile!' replies our fox-hunter; 'if, like you, I crawled over the earth slowly and painfully, should I ever catch a fox, or be anything more than a wretched caterpillar?'"

**Rich Red Blood** is the foundation of good health. That is why Hood's Sarsaparilla, the One True Blood Purifier, gives HEALTH.  
Angus Magazines—Munsey's, Cosmopolitan, Nickel, McClure's, Arena, Strand, Donalson's, Harper's, Scribner's, Lippincott's, at Carters' Bookstore.

### THE BOYS' "RUN BACKS."

A New Little Story which Carries its Own Moral.  
The little lamb-like creature zig-zagging down burnt avenue. The first jiggled into flame, first on one side of the street and then on the other, as he quivered and ran like mad.  
"How do you like your job?" I asked, as he trudged along with his ladder over his shoulder and his torch in his hand, a Frenchman of the meanest jobs to the little fellows," he answered.  
"How can one job be worse than another, when the lamps are all of the same height and equally far apart?" I inquired.  
"Oh, but they give us all the 'run backs,'" he replied.  
"And what in the world is a 'run back?'"  
"Why," said the boy, "they are little, short little streets, down which we have to go and run back, with nothing to do on the return trip."  
"Little man," said I, "don't commence to kick about having all the hard jobs and 'run backs' before you are out of your knickerbockers. The longer you live the more 'run backs' you will have. There is not a job in the whole wide world which is not a 'run back' in every career."  
"Why, then, the Mayor, now, he doesn't have any."  
"Don't he?" I replied. "I reckon by the time he gets through with all his work and the office seekers, he comes off to bed, he thinks the whole job is a 'run back.'"  
"Well, how about a preacher?" he inquired.  
"Let that pass my boy," I answered. "I would rather you thought I had no troubles than to have you remember me as complaining about them. But just join your ladder over your shoulder and sit on the third rung, so that your head will be on a level with mine. There, that is good. Now, listen."  
"There are many 'run backs' in every career. You call them 'run backs.' It is all the same. All along the pathway of life there are tall gates, where the travelers have to pay a fraction of their strength, their money, their very life, for the privilege of continuing on their journey."  
"Those who travel over one road and never see the tall gates on the other, and the mean ones as forever fretting and stewing because they have to pay so much more than any one else. It is hard enough to hear an old man moaning over the drawbacks of his life, but it is intolerable to hear it from a little boy. If you want to make every day a 'run back,' just keep repeating this complaint to your journey."  
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"If you want everybody to love and honor you, if you want to achieve success—take your 'run backs' without a murmur.  
When the good God gives us our medicine, there is always a little bitter with the sweet, and we must not always be making very faces over it.  
"Keep your torch full of oil, light every gas lamp on your route, walk merrily by every street light in the night, and let your wages home to your mother, be a good boy and you'll be a noble man. Good night."

### Highest of all Leavening Power.—Latest U.S. Gov't Report

## Royal Baking Powder

**ABSOLUTELY PURE**

**JAPANESE WORKMEN.**  
Their Tools Are Primitive, But They Accomplish Great Work.  
Japanese workmen are extremely ingenious; they seem to find a way of overcoming every difficulty. If they are required to move a heavy box from one place to another, four of them will take hold of it, one at each corner, and by peculiar juggling motion jerk it into a certain position. They make human levers of themselves, and giving a loud guttural grunt at each step they take, they start off at a rapid pace. The strain may make them bow-legged and red-faced, but they never relinquish their task.  
If the lags want to drive a pile in the ground, they first put together a large wooden structure, built on an Eiffel Tower principle, and tied together with rice straw. A heavy iron-tipped beam of Japanese cedar is so arranged that it will easily slide up and down. Four ropes are attached to this cedar, passing over pulleys, and then into the hands of the coolies.  
At a given word they start off running in different directions, thus raising the beam until it is at the top of the structure. Then the "king-pin" or foreman shouts "Ki-ki," and all hands leave go of the ropes, and the beam comes thundering down on to the pile, which is thus easily driven in.  
The Japanese workman's tools are most primitive affairs. The saw, for instance, is simply a sheet of steel about eight inches square, roughly notched with teeth. This is set into a handle measuring, as a rule, about two feet in length. With this clumsy instrument, however, he is able to accomplish an immense amount of work.

### A FISHERMAN'S BALKY HORSE.

The One Occasion on Which the Horse Found a Master.  
"I once knew a fisherman," said the speaker, "who had a horse that balked on all sorts of occasions; and when he stopped nothing on earth could move him until he got ready to go. He might stop for an hour, going along the shore with a wagon load of fish, and then the fisherman would unhook him and back the wagon away from him, so that he couldn't kick that to pieces, and leave him standing there like a statue on the beach. When the horse was ready to go on again, which might be in an hour, he would look him up and start on.  
"One day the fisherman came in with a load of fish in his boat and got his horse and wagon to take the fish ashore. He drove out in the shoal water alongside the boat, loaded the fish into the wagon, made everything snug aboard the boat, and then got into the wagon to drive ashore. The horse stood fast. The fisherman knew well enough what that meant, and he hauled the boat up alongside the wagon again, put back all the fish, anchored the boat, and, and, and, and, and, and, leaving the horse and wagon standing in the water. The fisherman said nothing, but it was low tide, and he did wonder a little what the horse would do when the tide came in.  
"There was a bar-room on shore not far away, and sitting in this bar-room at the time were half a dozen men who all knew the horse well, and who made bets as to what he would do; whether he'd stand there and drown, rather than give in, or whether he'd come ashore; and how long he'd wait before he started on.  
"Finally the tide set the wagon afloat and then it took the horse of his feet. He edged in shore a little at last, till he found his feet again, and then he stood fast once more. But the tide kept coming, and it soon had him off his feet again; it was simply something that he couldn't resist, and after two or three more trials, moving in and halting, and being lifted off his feet, he seemed to realize that fact, for the next time he floated he kept straight on wading till he got to shore, and then he ran away.  
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### Not a Saving.

Recently a story was told in the House of the campaign against John Morley in Scotland. As his Conservative opponent was addressing the Scotch audience in behalf of a more masterful military policy, he was nonplussed by this question from the crowd: "Is Maister Wilson in favor of spending thirty-six million a year on the army and navy, and only twelve million a year on education—that is to say, twelve million for pitting' brains out, and thirty-six million for blawin' 'em out?"

### A Good Reason.

Johnnie had been out in the yard playing with his ball, and suddenly came in and sat down to read.  
His father looked up, and seeing that Johnnie had his Sunday-school book in his hand, thought it time to question him.  
"What did you do with the ball?"  
"It went over the wall into Mr. Brown's yard."  
"Did you go after it?"  
"No, pa."  
"Why not?"  
"Because it went through the window."

The House of Lords has passed in its second reading the Irish Land Bill, after eight hours debate, but without division.  
**Rich Red Blood** is the foundation of good health. That is why Hood's Sarsaparilla, the One True Blood Purifier, gives HEALTH.  
Angus Magazines—Munsey's, Cosmopolitan, Nickel, McClure's, Arena, Strand, Donalson's, Harper's, Scribner's, Lippincott's, at Carters' Bookstore.

## That

Extreme tired feeling afflicts nearly everybody at this season. The hustlers cease to push, the tireless grow weary, the energetic become enervated. You know just what we mean. Some men and women endeavor temporarily to overcome that

## Tired

Feeling by great force of will. But this is unsafe, as it pulls powerfully upon the nervous system, which will not long stand such strain. Too many people "work on their nerves," and the result is seen in unfortunate wrecks marked "nervous prostration" in every direction. That tired

## Feel-

ing is a positive proof of thin, weak, impure blood; for, if the blood is rich, red, vitalized and vigorous, it imparts life and energy to every nerve, organ and tissue of the body. The necessity of taking Hood's Sarsaparilla for that tired feeling is, therefore, apparent to every one, and the good it will do you is equally beyond question. Remember that

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists, for Hood's Sarsaparilla. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are easy to take, easy to operate. 25 cents.

## SUNLIGHT SOAP PICTURES! WRAPPERS

A pretty colored picture for every 12 "Sunlight" or every 6 "Lever" Soap wrappers. These pictures are well worth getting.  
ADDRESS:  
**Lever Bros., Ltd.**  
23, Collyer St., Toronto  
Sole & Mich. H. H. H. Agents for N. W. Scott & Co., Prince Edward Island.

## STEAMER "CAMPANA,"

Quebec Steamship Company.  
THIS fine steamship is now running regularly between Montreal and Charlottetown, calling at Quebec, Father Point, Gaspé and Perce.  
Elegant by Furnish for the Passenger Trade—Electric Lights throughout.  
Freight carried at favorable rates, and handled with great care. Special rates made for Druggists, or any large quantity of merchandise.  
**Ferries Carried Very Cheap.**  
The sailing dates are—  
From Montreal. From Ch'town.  
8th June 1st June  
22nd 15th  
6th July 29th  
20th 13th July  
3rd Aug. 27th  
17th 10th Aug  
31st 24th  
14th Sept. 4th Sept.  
MAY 28th - ZAW (14), 2m  
CARVELL BROS., Agents.

## "Pure Manitoba" FLOUR

Makes the Best Bread.  
Takes the Most Water.  
For sale in half barrel bags at all the principal grocery stores in the city.  
July 2, '06—good

## Robb-Armstrong Engines.

Correct Design, Best Workman-ship  
**ROBB ENGINEERING CO. Ltd.**  
Amherst N. S.  
**COTTAGE TO LET.**  
A nice cottage on Fitzroy Street, just now completed by Rev. D. H. L. Jones. Possession given July 1st. Apply to J. P. Taylor, Block 1003.

## FARM WANTED.

Any person having a small farm of from five to ten acres, within five miles of the city, may find a purchaser by applying to the undersigned at their office in Charlottetown.  
**McLEOD, MORSON & McQUARRIE,**  
125-26—d&w