

The Banque Nationale, opposite the Cathedral, is a very handsome modern building. The Musée de Peinture contains valuable works of art.

We were both fascinated and shocked with the paintings in the Musée de Wiertz. One of the pictures is named "Napoleon in Purgatory." The hero stands with folded arms, pale but calm and unflinching, surrounded with flames, while his numerous victims are thrusting their broken, bleeding limbs into his very face. Some of the pictures are of gigantic size. Looking through a hole in a partition, we saw a woman with a child in her arms, a knife in one hand with which she has just cut off the child's leg, leaving the stump bleeding. In a pot on the fire is the leg, the poor little foot hanging over the side—the pot being rather too small. There is a picture called "As she is and as she will be." It is a portrait of a beautiful woman confronting a skeleton. Suddenly turning a corner, we thought we saw a woman opening a door; but it was a picture, so well arranged that it deceives everyone who has not heard of it before. There are many other pictures, all of which betray the same powerful but eccentric genius. The painter, Wiertz, was a very bad tempered and peculiar man. He would never sell any of his works; but after his death they were purchased by the government, with the house and grounds in which the painter lived. The house is built to represent a ruin.

Bedecker says that 130,000 women are employed in manufacturing lace in Belgium, and the value of their work is about fifty million francs annually. A very nice place for purchasing is 26 Rue des Paroissiens. They show you into the workrooms and explain the method of making the different kinds. One woman was finishing a piece about the size of her hand, which she had been working at 12 hours a day for a fortnight. They get only two francs (1s. 8d.) a day. They said it was very trying to the eyes, and that lace workers seldom lived to be old women. They showed us exquisite work, Shawls worth hundreds of pounds, and elegant laces of all descriptions.

The train took us in one hour from Brussels to Antwerp. The Cathedral of Notre Dame dates from the 13th Century. It was finished in the 16th. There are, unfortunately, some mean looking houses around it; but those near the principal entrance are being removed. It is a beautiful gothic church. The south transept contains Rubens's masterpiece, the "Descent from the Cross." The picture has two wings. There were several people copying it. The "Elevation of the Cross" is in the north transept, the Assumption is also a famous picture—all three by Rubens. We looked at the Assumption until we thought our necks would break, for it is very high up in a dome right overhead, and admired the beautiful stained glass windows and elegantly carved pulpit, decorated with trees, birds and vines, executed by Vander Voort. The south tower, which is to be much higher than at present, is said to have been compared by Napoleon to a piece of Mechlin lace, so beautiful is its architecture.

Quentin Massy's celebrated wall stands near the Cathedral. Towards the north is the Hotel de Ville, erected in 1561. It contains some fine pictures in the great hall. The library is also in this building. The Museum is entered through a garden. The entrance hall is adorned with wall frescoes, subjects taken from the Antwerp School of Art. The Museum contains about 650 pictures, principally works of the Flemish school. Rubens and Van Eyck are admirably represented. "Christ crucified between the two thieves" is considered one of Rubens's best pictures. "St. Theresa interceding for souls in Purgatory" by Rubens, is a very pleasing picture. Quentin Massy's "Dead Saviour" is considered his *chef d'oeuvre*. All the works contained in this gallery are good, and as there are not too many to perplex the eye, it is a very nice place to visit. It was here that we saw a man without any arms; he was copying the "Fisher Boy," holding the palette on his left foot, and a brush between the toes of his right foot. He was making an exact and beautiful copy.

The Church of St. Jacques contains the tombs of Rubens, several members of his family and many other distinguished persons. It may be called the Westminster Abbey of Antwerp.

The docks are well worthy of a visit. The two oldest basins were constructed by Napoleon at a cost of 13,000,000 francs. Since then several other docks have been built for the accommodation of the great number of ships that trade there. The busy quays, the docks, the canals crowded with boats (whole families living on board), and the drawbridges all partaking of the Dutch character, present an attractive and amusing scene. Sailors of every nationality, and goods from every country are to be found on the wharves.

We drove past the house in which Rubens lived, visited the Zoo, and in the evening returned to Brussels, having spent a very pleasant but fatiguing day. Next morning we started for Calais and crossed the channel in the "Calais Donore." There was scarcely a ripple on the water, and nobody even thought of being ill.

So ends our delightful trip to the Continent of Europe four weeks overruled with pleasant incidents, grateful remembrances, blending instruction with amusement, and leaving behind recollections which can never be forgotten.

Yours, etc.

Special Notices.

Buy your Flour at Beer & Goff's.

CALIFORNIA HONEY, very choice,—in the comb and strained,—at "The Confectionery."

WHERE can you get the best Boots and Shoes for the least money? At Gass's

THE best and cheapest place to get your Sleighs repaired and painted, is at P. H. Trainor's, 82 Kent Street.

THE DAILY EXAMINER.

JANUARY 6, 1879.

Mail Arrangements.

ALTHOUGH the mail arrangements of this winter are, undoubtedly, much better than they were when the late Government thought the Island well served if it received a foreign mail three times a week and when five days were occupied in making the passage from Halifax and St. John, they are still capable of improvement. The authorities would, we think, do well to read and act upon the suggestions of our correspondent "OBSERVER" in another column. "OBSERVER" puts the case none too forcibly.

But it is one thing to have arrangements and another thing to act up to them. For two consecutive weeks we have had to wait until Monday night for our Saturday's mail. The weather was fair in both cases. Their must be a screw loose somewhere, and the looseness must lie with either, or both, Capt. Finlayson or Mr. William Mitchell. One, or both of them, must be weak in the knees. One, or both of them, has yet to drink in more of the energetic spirit of the Liberal-Conservative Government—or be considered unfit for the work the Province requires to be done. To come away from Pictou on a fine day—such as Saturday—without bringing the latest mail, was inexcusable. The postal authorities should have insisted upon the immediate return to Pictou of the *Northern Light*, in order that the public should, at least, have had their mail matter by Monday morning.

Messrs. Carvell Bros.

THE suspension of this important firm was announced on the 2nd inst.; and it has since been the subject of expressions of regret among all classes of the community. Respecting it the *Patriot*, of Saturday evening, says:—

"The following circular issued from the office of Messrs. Carvell Bros. tells its own story, and will be read with feelings of downright sorrow by a large number of our readers:—

"DEAR SIR,—You will no doubt be surprised to learn that we have been compelled to suspend payment.

"The losses during the year, occasioned by the failure and bankruptcy of many of our customers, added to other losses, and the depreciation of property, have been such as to cause us to make a careful examination of our affairs, and having ascertained that we cannot meet our liabilities, we have decided to place ourselves in the hands of our creditors.

"With this object in view, a meeting will be held at our office, on Monday, 13th inst., at ten (10) o'clock, a. m., when a statement of our affairs shall be submitted.

"We hope that you, or some one authorized to act and vote for you, will be present at the meeting."

"The Carvell Bros. did much to develop many branches of trade on the Island. Enterprising, upright, always prepared to meet their engagements, they have been eminently useful in the community. Mr. J. S. Carvell has, in his business relations in Charlottetown, acted in such a way as will win for him the sympathy, since he has met with losses, of men who love honest dealings. We do not hesitate to say that there is no firm among us doing business whose suspension would cause deeper feelings of regret. We have good authority for stating that the statement of liabilities in the *New Era* is largely over-estimated, and that the editor is wrong in saying that Carvell Bros. made a preferential assignment."

THE annual meeting of the St. Joseph's Temperance Society was held in St. Patrick's Hall on Sunday evening. The meeting was addressed by His Lordship Bishop McIntyre and several members of the Society. His Lordship spoke chiefly on the success of the Temperance cause in Prince County, and hoped that it would be followed by the same success in this and King's County. The following are the officers elected for the ensuing year:—

A. A. McDonald, President.
M. P. Hogan, 1st Vice do.
F. J. Conroy, 2nd do do.
Richard Reddin, 3d do do.
J. S. McDonald, 4th do do.
John McSwain, Treasurer.
Angus McDonald, Recording Secretary.
Dominick McKenna, Asst. do.
James H. Reddin, Corresponding, Sec'y.
Managing Committee—Napoleon Pino, John Kilfoye, D. Reddin, Gabriel McDonald and two others.
Marshals—W. McGowan, R. J. McCormack.

INSTEAD of waiting until the arrival of the down train at Pictou, on Saturday, the progressive Captain of the "Northern Light" left Pictou at 8 o'clock, a. m. This gave us Friday's mails on Saturday afternoon. Had the Capt. exercised a little discretion we might have received a double mail on the same night. Owing to a lack of business tact on the part of the Captain, we have to do without Saturday's mails till Monday night.

The young man who was, on Saturday, discovered by the police on Mr. LePage's hay loft, with his feet frozen and mortified, has since then been lying on a straw mattress on the floor of the police station, with no other covering than a ragged old buffalo robe which some charitable person, pitying his destitution, brought to the station yesterday evening. The police station is, to all intents and purposes, the City Hospital. Is it creditable to the City that it should be so? How long will this disgraceful state of affairs continue.

Re-Opening of Zion Church.

THE IMPROVEMENTS—DR. MURRAY'S SERMON.

ZION CHURCH (Presbyterian) was re-opened yesterday for Divine worship. The Rev. Dr. Murray, of the Prince Street Presbyterian Church, preached in the morning; the Rev. K. McLennan, of St. James' Church, in the afternoon, and the Rev. Mr. Lathern, of Prince Street Methodist Church, in the evening. The congregation at each service was large. The church edifice has been enlarged by adding a wing on each side and cutting away a portion of the walls of the main building—giving the inside of the edifice the form of a cross. Perpendicular posts now stand where a portion of the walls were removed from, and the space between the posts spanned by Gothic arches, thereby securing strength and giving a chaste appearance to the interior-portion of the building. The pulpit has been tastefully painted in delicate shades of grey and white, with portions of the moulding gilded with gold, and is an ornament to the centre of the church. Immediately in rear of the pulpit is a retreat, arched above, which the choir occupies. The whole edifice has been raised somewhat higher than it was originally, making the basement comfortable, light, airy, and securing a good high ceiling. In the morning service, the Rev. Mr. McLeod, the pastor of the church, read the 21st chap. of the Book of Revelations. Dr. Murray, who preached the sermon, selected for his text a portion of the 13th verse of the 3rd chap. of Acts: "The God of our fathers hath glorified his Son, Jesus."

THE PREACHER

said: Brethren, there are many things in connection with this world which excite our wonder. The wisest of men are generally the most humble; their high attainments tend to make them humble. They feel their insignificance while studying and contemplating the vast works of nature. That which is discovered is so small compared with that which remains to be explored. Everything around us is shrouded in mystery. While we find so much in the material world so mysterious to men, and which the most learned and wise so fail to comprehend that they are humbled by the thought of how little they know, how much greater is the mystery of that which is spiritual? Its mystery is a guarantee of Divine origin. That the God of the Universe should veil that glory which he had upon the throne, and descend to our world and die to save its miserable inhabitants. The Word of God is truth itself. We have in Genesis an account of the works wrought out by the hand of the God of the Universe. That God we again behold living in a manger. Isaiah speaks of the God that measures the waters in the hollow of His hands. We read of Him sitting on the wells of the mountains, and hear of Him washing the feet of a lowly disciple. Jeremiah wept for the Israelites as a nation; but this is the One who wept by the tomb of a beloved friend. The One whose heart the soldiers spear pierced, bled for the sufferings of mankind. That One seated upon his throne, encanopied by the rainbow, hung also upon the Cross, and men cast lots for his vesture. In all this there is mystery. What shall God give to Him that left the hierarchy of heaven to dwell among the inhabitants of our world? We have the answer in the text, "God hath glorified his Son? Let us look at the way God has glorified Himself. He has glorified Himself by giving his Son to save the world. Ask the Angels in glory if they will undertake the mission, or how can they save man? Who can answer the question? It was a problem which they could not solve. But Christ says here am I; send me. Everything was set aside, and Jesus stood alone. Brethren, here is glory. When the foundations of this world were laid, the angels sang, so when Jesus gave himself to raise up and purify humanity, they sang. Look at the Archangels of God who glorify him; but here is a glory surpassing all. He showed devotion to His father's will, and inflexible adhesion to the son's of men. What was Adam's trial in the garden of Eden compared with the trials which the Son of God endured for us? This should call forth the thanks of truly grateful hearts. He died the just for the unjust. What do we see again? The humility of the Divine One is beyond our comprehension. We discover some, peculiar persons alluded to all the way through the Holy records. It is a biography—a history of some one mysterious person. From the first to the last of this Book a light shines out, and it seems sometimes curtained; but, as we follow it, the light beams brighter. We see that light in the angel guarding, with flaming sword, the garden of Eden; we see it with Abraham, and also in the Temple between the cherubims. For whom do kings reign? For whom are nations destroyed? It is for the King of the invisible world. "God glorifying his Son." Even in the sufferings which he endured there is glory. One of the disciples lifted up his heel against Him; He was numbered among the transgressors; in the vinegar which they offered Him, gall was mixed; upon the tree He hung, His temples bleeding with the piercing thorn, and all was humiliation and suffering till He was laid in the tomb of Joseph. If you allow the light of prophecy to shine upon all this, there is glory. God's Son was accomplishing His work. The Messiah was triumphing. So bright were these pictures that the centurion exclaimed, "Truly, this man was the Son of God." And now what means all this darkness—this rending of the veil of the Temple? Either the Son of God is dying, or the earth is rushing to destruction. The darkness is fringed with light—God is glorifying His Son. But we look still further; we follow Him to the tomb, we can see how anxiously they set that seal upon the stone rolled against the door. But it is of no avail. God is about to show His power. He is coming light and glory. But we wait, and the footsteps move on; in the early morning Jesus arises and plants the flag of victory over the tomb. He is conqueror in His own regions.

A little while ago it seemed as if the old serpent had Him in his toils. We look again, and see that the old serpent is bruised. This is God working gloriously and removing the difficulties. The tree of immortality is in full bloom, and is about to bear fruit of which men can eat and live. Christ rises no more to be wounded—no more to be interfered with by foes.

We look again; does not God honor His Son? He has power to lay down His life, and power to take it up again. His Disciples and He go out to the place of his departure. The atmosphere of heaven gathers about them. He knows what is about to be done. He stretches His hand over them and blesses them. As He does so, He ascends to the throne from whence He came. To use an illustration, He ascended to heaven from whence he came and to which he belongs, as the needle is attracted to polarity. The Son of God moves up till the clouds hid him from their sight. What is God doing? He is glorifying His Son. Again, God honors his Son. His welcome into heaven is grand beyond our imagination. In the 24th Psalm, we have a description of the entrance of the King of Glory into heaven. "Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift them up ye everlasting doors; and the King of Glory shall come in. With what holy curiosity would the beings of heaven surround the body of the risen Saviour! It was the God of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob glorifying his Son. Would not all the angels raise their shouts to the Son of God? What a welcome! It is a scene we may try to imagine. Still God is glorifying His Son. What is this Church for? What are the Bibles which are placed in our hands for? What are all our Temples constructed for, if not to glorify God the Son? If such is not the case, then are we accursed. But, brethren, we can bless God that we believe all these blessings are assisting us to glorify Christ. God has glorified His Son; the day of Pentecost shows how He glorified Him. On that day, when thousands were added to the Church, we can trace the true cause of such effects to God glorifying His Son. We must not confine our thoughts to what we see. Jesus is now accomplishing a great work in sending forth His Spirit. This power is His prerogative; and the descent of the Spirit is also to show His Divinity—His unspeakable wisdom, his unbounded love. The miracle of which we have an account in the chapter from which the text is taken was wrought, so Peter says, through Christ. God enabled His disciples to write the gospels—His doctrines and laws by which the sons of men are saved. His sons on earth battle for Him, and this is one method by which God is glorifying His Son. But what glory awaits the Son, when the light seen in the face of the Father shall radiate from pole to pole of our earth; then to Him shall be glory and honor and dominion and power. The glory of the millennium shall appear. Christ shall come again, and this world shall be burnt, to purify it from its sinfulness, and amidst the wreck of ages and the crash of worlds the Son shall sit upon His great white Throne. That One that suffered shall then speak, and all will then be still, and the stillness will only be broken by the sound of "Come ye blessed, inherit the Kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world," or "Depart ye cursed into everlasting punishment." God will thus glorify His Son.

Once more. Nor will the glory terminate here; but onward and onward still it shall shine. The mystery of the incarnation will be better understood. He will blend the glories of God and man; and, while meditating upon the great work which he finished, eternity will be spent in developing the excellencies of the God man. In conclusion, brethren, I charge you who have been instrumental in enlarging this edifice, that you seek to glorify God by your work. I charge you who sit in these pews, that ye be also enlarged spiritually. In view of the awful issues of the last great day, seek to glorify God; then ye will receive an abundant entrance into the rest of God.

We shall endeavor to give a synopsis of the other sermons preached on the day of the re-opening.

Correspondence.

Mail Arrangements—Further Improvements Needed.

To the Editor of the Examiner:

SIR,—It is quite fair for you to give the Dominion Government credit for making better use of the "Northern Light" than their predecessors did. But you might be more outspoken in demanding, on behalf of the public, much better mail arrangements than we now have. With a railway between this town and Georgetown, it is absurd for letters to leave Charlottetown at 5.30 p. m., which are not to get away from the Island for more than 12 hours. If an early morning train is so inconvenient to the few travellers, that the letters of all must be sent up the night before, surely 10 p. m. or 9.30 would be quite time enough for the train to leave. This would suit travellers better, too, who, about midnight, could go on board the steamer, and be saved several hours at Georgetown.

On Saturday and Monday the absurdity culminates. A letter must be posted at Charlottetown at 5 p. m. on Saturday, so as to be in time to leave Georgetown 36 hours afterwards! Now, sir, I remember that two or three years ago you used some very vigorous language, and scattered broadcast many flowers of rhetoric, as you denounced the "imbecility" and "stupidity," and "gross neglect of public convenience" of the Steam Navigation Company and the then postal authorities. Could you not rouse yourself to a similar exertion now? "Stupid" would not be at all too strong a term to apply to the present mail arrangements, which reflect little credit upon their designers.

Yours, etc.,

OBSERVER.

Jan. 6, 1879.

Sales Agents of the Daily Examiner.

THE DAILY EXAMINER is for sale every day on the trains east and west, and at the following places:—

H. A. HARVEY, Charlottetown.
A. D. HAZARD, "
T. O'CONNELL, "
T. L. CHAPPELLE, "
S. T. NELMES, "
G. A. ATKEN, Georgetown.
D. SUTHERLAND, Souris East.
A. MCAULAY, Head St. Peter's Bay.
D. EGAN, Mount Stewart.
H. BEER, Southport.
GEO. O'NEILL, Halfway House.
MORTON J. HUGHES, County Line Station.
EDMUND CAMPBELL, Prince County Book-store, Summerside.
W. D. MCNEILL, Alberton.
JOHN J. ARSNEAUX, Tignish.

APPLES AT AUCTION

TO be sold by Auction, at the Market House, to-morrow, Tuesday, the 7th inst., at 1 o'clock,—

60 Bbls. American Apples.
A. MCNEILL, Auctioneer.
Ch'town, Jan. 6—11

H. W. Vinnicombe,

Resident Piano Tuner & Regulator,
HAS adopted the Dollar system of Tuning, —six visits a year, at one dollar per visit. This system is much more economical and satisfactory than any other, as the cost is less, and the instrument is kept constantly in tune and repair.
A visit will be made to all parts of the Island once a year, or oftener if desired. Pianos tuned by Hamilton's system of even temperament.
Orders may be left at Mr. Fletcher's Music Store, or at Bremner Bros., Queen Street.
Jan. 6, 1879—

DENTISTRY.

THE cry of "Hard times" and "No money" is universal. Yet people lose their teeth, and in consequence their health. Again, recent improvements have cheapened the cost of Dental material;—considering which I have decided to reduce my prices, and for three months from the date of this I will make a set of teeth for Ten Dollars. Parts of sets correspondingly cheap. More than this—I will use good material and guarantee, in every case, a perfect fit. I am not an itinerant Dentist, but one of twenty years' standing.

C. L. STRICKLAND.

Ch'town, Jan. 4, 1879—

SPECIAL NOTICE.

ALL CITY ACCOUNTS due 1st January, not paid before the 20th inst., will be sued for at next City Court.

A. A. BALDWIN & CO.
Ch'town, Jan. 4—31

Provincial Normal School.

THE FOURTH TERM of the Normal School will begin on the SECOND TUESDAY of January (14th inst.) All intending candidates are requested to make application at once.

JOHN HARPER,
Principal.
Ch'town, Jan. 3—21

CAPEL'S ESTATE.

A MEETING of the Creditors of this Estate will be held at Messrs. Palmer & McLeod's office, in Charlottetown, on Monday, the 6th inst., at 12 o'clock, noon (sharp), when an offer of composition, to be then made, will be paid if accepted by the creditors.

ANN CAPEL,
Administratrix.
Ch'town, 4th Jan., 1879—11

Merchants Bank OF P. E. ISLAND, CHARLOTTETOWN.

DIRECTORS:
ROBERT LONGWORTH, Esq., President.
HON. L. C. OWEN,
WILLIAM DODD, Esq.,
GEORGE R. BEER, Esq.,
HON. H. J. CALLECK,
HON. L. H. DAVIES,
WILLIAM H. FINDLEY, Esq.,
WM. MCLEAN, Cashier.
AGENCY AT GEORGETOWN:
H. C. McLEOD, Agent.
SOLICITORS: DAVIES & SUTHERLAND.
AGENTS:
London The City Bank.
New York The Bank of New York, N. B. A.
Boston The Boston National Bank.
Montreal, St. John and Halifax, Bank of Montreal.
Collections made in all parts of the Island on the most favorable terms.
Jan. 3, 1879—3m

NOTICE.

"ADVERTISER" desires to buy used copies of "Contemporary Review," "Littel's Living Age," "Illustrated London News," and "Pall Mall Gazette" for the year 1879. Copies to be clean, perfect, and delivered on arrival of next paper. Lowest proposals taken for each or all of above. Apply at EXAMINER Office.
Jan. 3—31

NOTICE.

OUR BUSINESS, from this date, will be conducted strictly on the CASH SYSTEM.
MACEachern & Co.,
"ITALIAN WAREHOUSE."
Jan. 1st, 1879—city pa 1m