

# The Daily Examiner.

TERMS:—FIVE DOLLARS A YEAR.

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

SINGLE COPIES TWO CENTS.

NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, MONDAY, JANUARY 30, 1882

VOL. 10.—NO. 57.

## THE DAILY EXAMINER

IS ISSUED EVERY EVENING,  
By THE EXAMINER PUBLISHING COMPANY,  
FROM THEIR OFFICE, CORNER OF WATER  
AND GREAT GEORGE STREETS,  
Charlottetown, P. E. Island.

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

## St. Lawrence Hotel.

THE above Hotel is now RE-OPENED,  
having been thoroughly repainted and  
refurnished in the best style. Being centrally  
situated and within three minutes walk of  
the Railway Depot and Steamboats, it offers  
inducements to the travelling public.  
Permanent and Transient Boarders accom-  
modation unsurpassed by any other Hotel in  
the city.  
WM. E. HICKEY,  
Proprietor  
Ch'town, Dec. 21, '81.

## FIRE!

## NORTHERN ASSURANCE CO.,

1 Moorgate Street, London.  
Capital, £3,000,000 stg.  
Every description of property insured at  
current rates, in town and country.  
FRED. W. HYNDMAN,  
Corner Queen and Water Streets,  
Ch'town, Dec. 6, '81—11

## Professional Card.

THE undersigned have this day entered  
into Partnership as Attorneys-at-Law.  
Office—South side of Queen Square, op-  
posite the Post Office.  
A. B. WARBURTON,  
F. J. CONROY,  
Charlottetown, Dec. 3, 1881—6w 2aw

## STEAM! STEAM!

## To the Front!

## The Mayflower Mills

Have been thoroughly overhauled, and  
a first-class Steam Engine put in,  
making it second to none on  
the Island.  
Parties from a distance can receive their  
grists at shortest notice.  
H. S. GATES,  
West Royalty, Dec. 20—41 2aw, wly 2m

## ALFRED A. BOWN,

## AUCTIONEER

## General Commission Merchant

ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND.  
Solicits consignments of all kinds of Produce  
Butter, Eggs, Vegetables, etc., etc.  
Receipt returns guaranteed. Good refer-  
ences on application. [ju 17 6m oaw

## Queen Insurance Co'y

## OF ENGLAND.

CAPITAL - TWO MILLIONS STERLING.  
Insurance effected on all kinds of Buildings,  
Merchandise and Produce. Also, on Vessels  
on the stocks.  
Special rates for isolated residences.  
All Losses settled promptly.  
GEORGE MACLEOD (Union Bank),  
Jm 77] Agent for Prince Edward Island.

## W. C. BISHOP,

## SHIPPING

## FORWARDING AGENT,

Marine Insurance Broker,  
—AND—  
General Commission Agent,  
BEDFORD ROW,  
P. O. BOX 1 HALIFAX, N. S.

## PARTICULAR ATTENTION given to the

shipment of Lobsters and other Seafood  
Goods, and collection of Custom Drawbacks  
thereon.  
Hulls, Cargoes, and Freight insured in  
first-class offices at most favorable rates.  
Consignments of Produce solicited, and  
prompt returns guaranteed.  
Correspondence solicited and answered  
promptly.  
Nov. 14, 1881—1yr

## FLOUR.

300 BBL. SUPERIOR EXTRA FLOUR.  
For sale by the subscriber.  
A. H. YATES.  
Water Street, Nov. 20, '81.

## BRITISH WAREHOUSE, QUEEN SQUARE.

W. & A. BROWN & CO.  
Keep in Every Department of their Establishment a full assortment of  
STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS,  
of superior quality and texture, which cannot be surpassed either for price or quality,  
as they import direct from the best British and Foreign markets.  
INSPECT THEIR STOCK IF YOU WANT GOOD VALUE FOR YOUR MONEY.

## SELLING OFF

## W. A. HUTCHESON'S.

I shall Sell off my Stock of Groceries at  
COST.  
Parties wishing to get their GROCERIES Cheap should call at once and leave their orders.  
GOOD TEA, 25, 30 and 33 cents; CRACKERS, 4 to 14 cents; MOLASSES, 47 cents;  
RAISINS, 10 cents; CURRIANTS, 8 cents. SUGAR, 8 cents.

A large lot of CONFECTIONERY from 15 to 20 cents; lot CHRISTMAS GOODS, very  
cheap; and sundry other articles too numerous to mention—all at cost for Cash only.

## W. A. HUTCHESON,

109 UPPER QUEEN STREET  
Dec. 16, 1881—3m oed, wly

## AT COST!

## Readymade Clothing, Tweeds and Heavy Cloths,

AS I WANT TO CLOSE OUT MY STOCK IN THIS LINE.

Some Expensive Ladies' Cloth Mantles and Dolmans, and  
Fur Lined Cloaks, Sealettes and Colored Dress Goods.

AT A LARGE REDUCTION.

JUST OPENED AND MARKED LOW.

A Select Assortment of Flowers, Feathers, Velveteens, Ladies' Sacques, &c. &c.

## R. W. TREMAINE,

83 QUEEN STREET  
Nov. 1, 1881.

## NEW SPRING TWEEDS!

## FELT HATS,

## MEN'S UNDERCLOTHING.

JUST RECEIVED VIA GEORGETOWN,

100 PIECES OF SPRING TWEEDS,  
(NEWEST PATTERNS),  
4 CASES HARD AND SOFT FELT HATS,  
1 CASE MEN'S FANCY COLORED SHIRTS,  
20 DOZ. MEN'S UNDERCLOTHING.

Will be sold at a small advance on cost for Cash.

## J. B. MACDONALD.

Brennan's Old Stand, Queen Street, January 20, 1882—wly pat pres ne

## WE INVITE ALL!

WHO MAY

## Favor us with a Call,

TO AN INSPECTION OF OUR STOCK OF

## GROCERIES FOR FALL & WINTER,

WHICH IS NOW COMPLETE,

and which we offer at Bargains to Cash Buyers.

Everything warranted as represented or no sale.

Remember the place—"SIGN OF THE CROWN," South Side Market.

## ROBERTSON & CAMERON.

Dec. 12, 1881—1m oed

## NOTES OF TRAVEL.

## FROM HOME TO ROME

## BY ONE OF OURSELVES.

LONDON.

London! what a host of memories  
through the mind at the mere mention of the  
name! One feels almost persuaded, after  
he has pursued sight seeing for some weeks  
within its limit and its vicinity, that he  
might "go on for ever" at the occupation,  
and then not exhaust the resources of this  
interminable city.

A Canadian, however, who has been  
accustomed to a clear sky and a bracing  
atmosphere during, at least, two-thirds of  
the year, arriving in London in the middle  
of December, will naturally confine himself  
to those sights which are to be seen under  
cover. Such was our experience, the con-  
stant pouring of the rain only ceasing for  
an occasional few hours, during the four-  
teen days of our first stay there.

We wended our way shortly after our  
arrival, as I think the majority of persons  
do on a first visit to London, to its two  
famous churches. On our way to St.  
Paul's Cathedral, we walked along the  
Strand, once a fashionable thoroughfare.  
At one end of it is Charing Cross Railway  
Station, which takes its name from the  
cross which stands in front of it—a fac-  
simile of one formerly erected here by  
Edward I. to the memory of his Queen  
Eleanor of Castile.

Soon what further on along the Strand,  
are the new Law Courts, which cover  
nearly eight acres. They were commenced  
in 1874, but are not yet completed. In  
clearing the site for them, thirty streets  
were removed, and nearly 40,000 people  
turned out of their houses.

Near by once stood "Temple Bar,"  
erected after the great fire, to mark the  
boundary line between the city of London  
and Westminster. Upon it, in the "good  
old days," the heads of traitors and rebels  
were wont to be set up. This Bar, having  
become a great obstruction to the immense  
traffic passing here, was, a year or two ago,  
removed. In the centre of the street, on  
part of the ground where it stood, has been  
placed a monument, on each side of which  
are life-size figures of the Queen and Prince  
of Wales.

On the other side of this monument, we  
passed into Fleet Street, renowned for its  
memories of Johnson, Swift, Lamb, Gold-  
smith, Pope, and a host of other literary  
men—now the great centre for publishing  
houses of all descriptions. On our first visit  
to St. Paul's we contented ourselves with  
wandering around the main body of the  
building, endeavouring to take in its di-  
mensions, examining the monuments, and  
listening to morning service in one of the  
chapels. On subsequent visits, we ascended  
to the Whispering Gallery and Dome,  
Library, Geometrical Stairs, and Great  
Bell, and also descended into the Crypt.

On asking the obsequious attendant, at  
the entrance of the Golden Gallery, "Whe-  
ther any ladies ever got up as far as the  
Ball?" he responded, "Oh yes, m'am: a  
great many of your countrywomen." I  
afterwards heard that the same discerning  
individual had been known to remark,  
"That if Americans could possibly get out  
on top of the Ball and perch themselves on  
the summit of the cross surmounting it,  
they would certainly accomplish the feat."  
He made reference, probably, though he  
did not know it, to our indefatigable sight-  
seeing American cousins, across the Canada  
Border. My friend and I, finding the  
ascent to the Ball so difficult, abandon-  
ed it to the masculine portion of the  
party, contented to be eclipsed by our  
more ambitious "countrywomen."

When it is clear, a magnificent view  
of London may be had from the Ball.  
Through a hole in the top of the Dome,  
we looked down at the floor of the Cath-  
edral, a distance of 300 feet, the people  
walking on it appearing like mere insects.

I was much interested in that part of the  
crypt which contains the remains of the  
Duke of Wellington and Lord Nelson.  
The illustrious ashes of the Iron Duke are  
carefully enclosed in four coffins. The  
inner one of pine was made by the Duke's  
own carpenter. Three others, of lead, oak  
and mahogany, are covered by a magni-  
ficent sarcophagus of porphyry. A little  
further on is the Funeral Car of the great  
hero, cast from guns taken in the various  
actions in which he served. A few months  
later we attended Divine service under the  
Dome of St. Paul's; but so many hun-  
dreds were assembled, and we were at such  
a distance from the Canon officiating, that  
it was impossible to distinguish his words.

Whether one is in a meditative mood or  
not, upon entering Westminster Abbey,  
he cannot remain there for some hours  
without becoming, at least, somewhat  
thoughtful. As I walked about, and in  
and out of the various chapels, I noticed  
among the many, the monument of King  
Selwyn, who in the sixth century history  
tells us, destroyed the temple of Apollo,  
and built a church to St. Peter where the  
Abbey now stands. Within these old walls  
thirteen English Kings and four in Eng-  
lish Queens lie buried; the last whose re-  
mains were brought here being George II.  
In the body of the beautiful chapel of  
Henry VII. is the magnificent tomb of its  
founder, and his Queen. Here were in-  
stalled, with great ceremony, the Knights  
of the Most Honorable Order of the Bath.

In their stalls are placed brass plates of  
their arms etc., and over them hang their  
banners, swords and helmets. In one of  
the aisles leading out of this chapel is the  
lofty monument of Queen Elizabeth, erected  
by James I. Just across in the opposite  
aisle, is that of her unhappy cousin and  
rival, Mary, Queen of Scots, also erected  
by James. If the shades of the two Queens  
should arise some night, what a curious  
meeting there would be the steps of  
Henry the Seventh's chapel! Even the  
dauntless spirit of "Queen Bess" might  
start back appalled at such an encounter.

## Vennor's Predictions!

## Big Storms Anticipated!

## Stovepipe. Stovepipe.

If you want your STOVES attended to,  
I leave your orders with C. F. HARRIS. I  
guarantee  
Promptness and a Boss Job.

## C. F. HARRIS,

Upper Queen Street,  
ct 28, '81

## 53 Queen Street.

## SIGN OF THE

## Blue Flag.

Extraordinary and Unprecedented Bargains  
IN BOOTS AND SHOES.  
The stock is good and reasonable, and the  
opportunity is a very rare one to secure really  
MAGNIFICENT BARGAINS.  
P. E. Island Bank notes taken at their full  
value for goods.  
E. W. SMITH.  
Ch'town, Dec. 5, 1881—oed

## LOOK YOU HERE.

STOVEPIPE. STOVEPIPE.  
The subscriber is now making an assort-  
ment of  
Stovepipe and Tinware,  
Best quality, which he is selling cheap for Cash.  
Tinware and Stovepipe, all kinds, made to  
order. Special prices to wholesale dealers.  
Orders for fitting up Stoves promptly and  
satisfactorily attended to.  
Orders solicited. Shop opposite Dr. Jen-  
kin's residence, Queen Street.  
R. RODD,  
Practical Tinsmith.  
Charlottetown, Sept. 3, '81 3m

In the chapel of Edward the Confessor one  
looks most at his ancient shrine, now very  
much defaced, but said to be formerly of  
great magnificence, and the coronation chair  
brought to England by Edward I.

In this chair, which is a very shabby  
one, have all English Sovereigns been  
crowned since the time of Edward I.; the  
last who used it being Queen Victoria. It  
was then covered with gold tissue.

What a goodly host one comes upon in  
"Poet's Corner." He sees here names  
revered throughout the whole of the civil-  
ized world. Milton, Dryden, Handel,  
Shakespeare, Addison, "Rare Ben J. In-  
son," Thomson, Goldsmith, Garrick—but  
how useless to commence!

When I had read their names and  
epitaphs and those of countless others, I  
wandered back again to the monument of  
Shakespeare, to read over his own words  
taken from "The Tempest," and inscribed  
upon the tablet which he holds in his hand:  
"The cloud-capp'd towers, the gorgeous  
palaces,  
The solemn temples, the great globe itself,  
Yea, all which it inherit shall dissolve  
And like the baseless fabric of a vision,  
Leave not a wreck behind."

On Christmas morning we rode down to  
the Abbey to service, hearing Dean Stanley  
from the words, "And there went out a  
decree from Caesar Augustus that all the  
world should be taxed." Since then the  
good Dean has been laid away to rest in  
Henry the Seventh's Chapel, near the  
gentle lady whom he at one time called  
wife; and who for thirty years was, as  
her tablet records, "the devoted servant  
of Queen Victoria and the Queen's mother  
and children, and for twelve years the  
inseparable partner of her husband's toils  
and hopes, uniting many hearts from many  
lands and drawing all to things above."  
We do not need that though the lips which  
uttered them, are now silent and cold in  
the grave, the faithful words of West-  
minster's Dean, in his last Christmas  
service 1880, still live and bear fruit in  
the hearts of the many who listened to  
them.

On the Sunday morning following Christ-  
mas-day we crossed by Westminster Bridge,  
considered to be the finest bridge in  
Europe, to the Metropolitan Tabernacle,  
on the Surrey side, but found a disappoint-  
ed crowd hurrying away. Mr. Spry  
being too ill to preach. Our part of the  
crowd walked to Christ Church (Congrega-  
tional), where we heard an impressive  
sermon from the Rev. Newman Hall. The  
Church was a handsome one, filled with  
an intelligent and appreciative-looking  
congregation, and when the members of it  
all joined heartily with the choir, and the  
organ rolled out the familiar notes of  
"Hark the herald Angels Sing" I thought  
I had never before heard such fine con-  
gational singing.

In the evening, we walked to St. Alban's,  
(High Church), Brook St. Holborn, the  
surroundings of which are certainly not the  
most inviting. Want, misery, vice, are to  
be seen everywhere in the vicinity. Surely  
the laborers here are southerly and  
valiant. The service was entoned, the R. V.  
McConnochy preaching from, "And  
when Christ come shall he find faith on the  
earth."

On a very wet night, wet, even for Lon-  
don, we went to the Albert Music Hall to  
hear Sims Reeves in The Messiah, but were  
very much disappointed when the Manger  
and gazed for his absence on account of the  
weather. And such weather! It had  
penetrated even to the Music Hall, filling  
every crevice with a thin fog which fled  
between us and the performers in the most  
aggravating manner, giving the house a  
dramy and mournful appearance. We  
had, however, a treat in the Oratorio, and  
in Mine Paves, who is considered a star in  
the musical world of London. Her beau-  
tiful, soft, rich contralto voice seemed to  
fill the whole building. Later in the next  
year, we had the pleasure of hearing Sims  
Reeves at the Crystal Palace, also Mr.  
Edward Lloyd, who is pronounced by  
London critics to be almost, if not his  
equal.

We spent one afternoon of rare enjoy-  
ment at the Dore Gallery of Pictures in  
New Bond Street; indeed many such might  
be passed there, by even an ordinary lover  
of art. Some of the pictures are of colos-  
sal proportions, containing hundreds of  
figures, many of which are life size. There  
is most extraordinary work is considered to be  
"Christ leaving the Pastorium," which  
occupied nearly three years in painting. I  
felt that I should have liked to have de-  
voted hours to this picture, and to have  
come again and again until I had made ac-  
quaintance with each face and figure in it.  
Each one seems to be a real, living, breath-  
ing being, and not merely a painted crea-  
tion on canvas. Among the others, I like  
best "Christ's Entry in Jerusalem," "The  
Descent of Pilate's Wife," and "The Mas-  
sacre of the Innocents." Dore has been  
devoting himself of late altogether to  
Scripture. His works as a painter are said  
to be more admired by the English than by  
his own countrymen.

The mustard plaster punishment in-  
flicted by the matron of the Hervey Insti-  
tute, at Montreal, on the children under  
her care is being fully investigated, and  
the greatest indignation is expressed on all  
sides.

The New York Tribune's London corres-  
pondent gives currency to the rumor that  
English adhesion to the French policy in  
Egypt has been secured by the promise of  
a commercial treaty.

Niagara Falls, on the Canadian side, is  
agitating to secure the world's prop and fair,  
to be held in Canada, in 1883.

MACK'S MAGNETIC MEDICINE is an unfailing  
food for the Brain and Nerves, and by its  
rejuvenating effect on these organs ever fails  
to cure nervous exhaustion and all weak-  
ness of the generative organs. Sold in Charlot-  
tew by Another's Hall Co. See advertise-  
ment in another column. ja 27 2 was