

The Daily Examiner.

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NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, SATURDAY, MARCH 25, 1882.

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quarterly, half yearly or yearly advertise-
ments, on application.

ALMANAC FOR MARCH, 1882.

MOON'S CHANGES.
Full Moon 4th day, 8h. 27m. p. m., S. E.
Third Quarter 12th day, 5h. 15m. p. m., N.
(below horizon.)
New Moon 19th day, 8h. 5m. a. m., N. W.
First Quarter, 26th day, 9h. 21m. a. m., E.

DAY OF WEEK	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon rises	Moon sets	High water	Days len'th
1 Wednesday	6 43	5 42	2 54	8 32		
2 Thursday	41	43	3 50	9 13		
3 Friday	49	45	4 26	9 49		
4 Saturday	38	46	5 53	10 23	11 24	
5 Sunday	36	47	6 58	10 53		
6 Monday	34	49	7 19	11 24		
7 Tuesday	32	50	8 11	11 55		
8 Wednesday	30	52	10 4	12 28		
9 Thursday	28	54	11 7	1 2		
10 Friday	26	55	11 1	1 43		
11 Saturday	24	56	0 9	2 30	11 46	
12 Sunday	23	57	1 6	3 44		
13 Monday	21	58	2 0	4 49		
14 Tuesday	19	6 0	2 49	6 18		
15 Wednesday	17	1 3	2 57	7 38		
16 Thursday	15	3 4	3 5	8 38		
17 Friday	13	4 4	3 8	9 28		
18 Saturday	11	5 5	8 10	12 07		
19 Sunday	9	7 5	3 37	10 53		
20 Monday	7	8 8	4 11	11 33		
21 Tuesday	5	9 6	4 41	12 07		
22 Wednesday	3	11 7	5 18	0 13		
23 Thursday	6	1 12	8 2	0 54		
24 Friday	5	13 8	8 52	1 39		
25 Saturday	5	15 9	9 45	2 29	12 28	
26 Sunday	5	16 10	10 44	3 26		
27 Monday	5	17 11	11 45	4 38		
28 Tuesday	5	18 12	12 46	5 53		
29 Wednesday	4	19 13	1 47	7 1		
30 Thursday	4	21 2	2 47	7 57		
31 Friday	5	46 6	22 3	48 8	39	12 49

SELLING OFF -AT- 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; CURRANTS, 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 eod, 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.

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.

MONUMENTS, HEADSTONES, FREESTONE.

ON HAND, at the subscriber's premises
at UPPER QUEEN STREET, and for sale
at very low prices—

1 handsome Freestone Monument,
7 handsome Freestone Headstones,
and a large quantity of
FREESTONE IN THE ROUGH.

All the above Stock is from Battye's best
quarry, recently closed up.
Apply at the Office of FENSTON T. NEWBURY,
Esq., to
NORMAN J. CAMPBELL.
Ch'town, Feb. 28, '82—2w eod wly 4t

Steam Communication with the Magdalen Islands.

TENDERS addressed to the Postmaster-
General will be received at Ottawa until
noon on WEDNESDAY, the 5th of APRIL
'82, for the conveyance of Her Majesty's
Mails by steamer once a week, during the
season of Navigation between Pictou, N. S.,
and the Magdalen Islands and Gaspe, under
a contract for four years, commencing with
the opening of navigation in 1882.

The steamer to leave Pictou on such regular
day in each week as the Postmaster General
may appoint, and proceed to Amherst and
Cape de Meule, Magdalen Islands, and re-
turning one day at the Islands for exchange
of Mails, to return to Pictou, calling both
ways and exchanging Mails at Georgetown
and Souris, Prince Edward Island. On every
fourth trip the steamer is to proceed from the
Magdalen Islands to Gaspe and back before
returning to Pictou, calling for exchange of
Mails at Gaspe Basin, and at Perce weather
permitting. The Postmaster-General will re-
quire a first-class sea-going steamer for this
service, and the tender must give a full de-
scription of the steamer offered—specifying
name, tonnage, speed and accommodation for
passengers and freight, also the price asked
for each round weekly trip between Pictou
and the Magdalen Islands, and for each
monthly round trip between the Islands and
Gaspe.

WILLIAM WHITE,
Secretary.
Post Office Dept., Ottawa, March 11, 1882.
[ma 21 2t]

For Scotch and English Tweeds or Worsted Suits For Canadian Tweed Suits, For Overcoats of all Descriptions,

—GO TO—

JOHN MACLEOD & CO'S,

UPPER QUEEN STREET,
TWO DOORS ABOVE APOTHECARIES HALL CORNER

There you will find the largest and best assortment of Cloths in the
Island. Prices very moderate. The best workmanship and a perfect fit
guaranteed.

—ALSO—

A complete line of Gents' Furnishings and Felt Hats, cheap, &c. &c.
Remember the address, two doors above Apothecaries Hall Corner
Charlottetown, Oct. 11, 1881.

THE EXAMINER JOB PRINTING OFFICE

HAS LATELY BEEN REPLENISHED WITH

A Large Supply of Printing Types and Material, OF THE LATEST INVENTION AND BEST DESCRIPTION,

AND WE ARE NOW PREPARED,

Under the Careful and Skilful Supervision of Mr. J. W. Mitchell,

TO PRINT

BILL HEADS, LETTER HEADS,
BLANK CHEQUES, RECEIPTS,
NOTES OF HAND, POSTERS,
HAND BILLS, DODGERS, &c., &c.,

On Short Notice, in Good Style, at Cheap Prices.

NOTES OF TRAVEL.

FROM ROME TO HOME

BY ONE OF OURSELVES.

VENICE.

"If you would save some dreams of youth,
From the torpedo touch of truth,
Go not to Venice, do not light,
Your early fancies with the sight,
Of her true, real, dismal state—
Her mansions foul and desolate,
Her close canals, exhaling wide,
Such foetid air as with those domes
Of silent grandeur by their side,
Where step of life ne'er goes or comes,
And those black barges plying round,
With melancholy plashing sound,
Is holding her last visitation,
And all, ere long, will be at rest,
The dead, sure rest of desolation."

Many different descriptions have been
written of the "Queen of the Adriatic,"
but I am quite convinced that the poet
Moore must have had most dismal weather,
and been in ill health besides, when he
wrote the above. Years ago Rogers wrote of it—

"There is a glorious city in the sea,
The sea is in the broad and narrow streets,
Ebbing and flowing, and the salt sea-weed
Clings to the marble of her palaces,
No track of men, no footsteps to and fro,
Lead to her gates. The path lies o'er the sea
Invisible; and from the land we went
As to a floating city. Steering in
And gliding up the streets as in a dream,
So smoothly, silently."

Part of this is true, part not. Since it
was written, the eighty islands upon which
Venice is built have been connected with
the mainland by a bridge two and a quarter
miles long, which rests upon piles and
was constructed at a cost of £187,000.

As the trains crossed this bridge one
bright afternoon in February, 1881, we
caught our first view of Venice. I decided at
once that she was worthy of all that had
ever been said or sung in her praise.
Towers, palaces, churches, rose from the sea
in the most fairylike way.

The chief thoroughfares of Venice are its
canals, of which there are 146, crossed by
460 bridges. The grand canal winds
through nearly the whole length of the
city. One of the bridges which span it is
the famous Rialto. One can, however,
walk all over Venice if he so desire,
though the streets are very narrow,
some of them mere alleys, and so
tortuous that it is impossible for a
stranger to find his way at first without a
guide. Two friends went out one evening
from our hotel, to go to the square of St.
Mark's, a short distance away. They kept
revolving in a circle for some time, ever
and anon finding themselves at the door of
the hotel, and finally had to abandon the
attempt until daylight.

When one arrives at the Railway Station,
on the Grand Canal, Venice loses, for the
time, its fairylike character. Here gon-
doliers, with their black canopied gondolas,
are in waiting, which impress one most
mournfully. A ride in one of them
through the silent canals, whose only noise
is the dip of the gondolier's oar, to what
seems to be the back door of a huge barn-
like building, which turns out to be an
hotel, does not serve to lessen the impres-
sion. By a decree of the State some hun-
dreds of years ago, all gondolas were draped
in black, with the exception of those of
ambassadors, which were gorgeously cov-
ered with scarlet, that their movements
might be more easily watched. Venice, by
moonlight, or bright sunlight, however, is
as bewitching as ever, and he who would
find fault with her at such time is indeed
hard to please. From the top of the cam-
panile or bell-tower of the church of St.
Mark's, one sunny day, we had a glorious
view of the "city risen from the sea"—a
view to remember a lifetime. In this
tower a guard is stationed day and night,
who rings the alarm for the town in case of
fire. Here is a fine telescope by which one
can have his vision still further enlarged if
he wishes.

Around the great Square of St. Mark's,
which is the largest open space in Venice,
cluster some of the principal places of inter-
est. The church of St. Mark's, the Doge's
palace, the clock-tower, the glass manufac-
tory, and the numberless jewelry,
glass and picture shops under the
colonnades. Near the clock tower is
the Merceria where the finest shops are.
As it is the proper thing to do, we fed the
pigeons, which congregate in hundreds into
the Square at the toll of the two o'clock
bell. These birds, on account of some ser-
vice rendered by carrier pigeons to the
State some hundreds of years ago, are daily
fed at its expense.

Over the chimes of St. Mark's still stand
its famous bronze horses. They were
brought from Constantinople by the
Venetians during the Crusades. Anti-
quarians differ as to their history. The
most generally accepted one is that they
were brought from Alexandria by Augustus
after his conquest of Antony, and erected
on a triumphal arch at Rome. Succeeding
emperors removed them to arches of their
own. Constantine transferred them to
Constantinople. Since their removal from
that place they have occupied their present
position, except during a brief visit to Paris
where they graced the Arch de Caroussel,
one of the triumphal arches of Napoleon I.
At his downfall they were restored to
Venice.

St. Mark's looks like a Mosque. Ruskin
in his *St. Marks of Venice* seems as if he could
not exhaust himself in its praise. Mark
Twain says it has "a grand harmonious whole
of soothing, entrancing, tranquilizing, soul-
satisfying ugliness." The inside of it is a
vast curiosity shop, made up of the spoils
of other churches. We were shown in the
vestibule three slabs of marble, put down
to mark the spot where Barbarossa knelt
to receive the foot of the Pontiff; also four
gray pillars, brought from Palestine during
the Crusades. On the pulpit is a minaret

from the Mosque of St. Sophia; and in
another place are the alabaster pillars said
to have been formerly in Solomon's Temple.
Leading into the sacristy is Sanzovine's
bronze door, which it took him twenty-five
years to chisel. In this church one sees
the beginning of the art of Mosaic in pic-
ture, made in the eighth century, and the
perfection of it as shown in others of the
present day. I was interested to learn
that the secret of Venetian Mosaic manufac-
turing has never been given to any
other country, but has been transmitted
from father to son through successive gen-
erations.

In the Doge's palace we spent some in-
teresting hours. At the top of the "Giant's
Staircase," at the entrance, which takes its
name from the stone giants on each side
of it, is the "Lion's Mouth," so famous
in Venetian stories. Into it in former
times were dropped all anonymous commu-
nications and denunciations of conspira-
tors against the State. We afterwards
ascended the "golden staircase" of the
nobles. Above this the stucco work was
very beautiful. In one of the halls we saw
Titian's "Descent from the Cross." The
Senate Chamber, though now despoiled of
its rich carpets and velvet hangings, is
still very magnificent in frescoes and fine
paintings. Leading out of it, is the hall
of the Ten Inquisitors formerly draped
with black. In the Parliament Hall is
Tintoretto's "Glory of Paradise," the
largest painting on canvas in the world.
Here also are the portraits of the doges, in
all 115. Only one is omitted, that of
Marino Faliero. In its place is a black
veil on which is inscribed words to the
effect that this Doge was executed for
treason. We went down afterwards, cross-
ing over the "Bridge of Sighs" into the
prison, and saw the cells of the State
prisoners and all the horrible paraphernalia
by which they were put to death. The
most terrible ingenuity seems to have been
exercised in inventing tortures for these
prisoners. In the winter they were
thrust into cold dark cells underground;
in the summer they were brought
up and exposed to all the heat of a
southern sun in tin roofed prisons.

The Molo which runs along by the waters
of the harbor, is one of the favorite walks;
and leads to the Arsenal and public gar-
dens. In the former we were much inter-
ested in the collection of ancient arms,
flags and models of ships of war. Here is
to be seen the remains of the "Buccentaur,"
the barge in which the Doge used to "wed
the Adriatic."

In the public gardens are the only horses
in Venice. The little Venetians regard
them with great awe, much in the same
way as the juveniles of other countries look
upon the animals of a menagerie.

Glass blowing, braiding and weaving is
carried to great perfection in Venice, and
forms one of the chief industries. In one
of our gondola rides on the Grand Canal,
the "songless gondolier" pointed out to
us Byron's former residence.

Some time ago, at Lord Sherbrooke's
town house, the butler caught a strange
man hiding in a store-closet, between the
hours of 9 and 10 p.m., evidently with
burglarious intent. Taking him to Vis-
count Sherbrooke, who was in his study,
the butler asked whether he should fetch a
policeman. "Certainly," said his Lord-
ship; "or rather, you need not trouble;
I will ring for one!" and so saying he
rang the bell. Buttons appearing,
his Lordship said, gravely: "William,
go into the kitchen and tell a policeman or
two to come up." Getting no answer to his
puzzled and amazed look, the boy went,
only to return in a few moments to say that
there was no constable on the premises.
"What!" exclaimed his Lordship; "you
mean to tell me that, with a plain cook and
three housemaids in my employ, there is
not a single policeman in my kitchen! It
is a miracle, and our prisoner shall reap
the benefit of it. Butler, let the man go in-
stantly!"

The death is announced in Virgo, Spain,
at the age of 103, of Nicolo Granada, one
of the last survivors of the first Napoleon's
famous "Old Guard." He entered the
army in 1800, and distinguished himself
by acts of great valor at Austerlitz
and Jena. Throughout the Peninsular
campaign he served bravely under
the Viscount Abel Hugo, father of
Victor Hugo. At Leipzig he won the Cross
of Honor, bestowed by the Emperor in per-
son. He took part in the disastrous march
to Moscow; was one of the first to rally
round the Imperial flag on Napoleon's re-
turn from Elba; and was at the front in
the last mad charge at Waterloo. Since
then he has dwelt in obscurity at Vigo,
permanently declining any pension for his
services to France. Thrice married, and
thrice a widower, he survived all of his
twenty-eight children, and died in solitude.

The largest Ink House in the world
(Thaddeus Davis & Co) is at 127 William
St., New York, and Mr. Geo. W. Davis
was induced to employ St. Jacobs Oil in
seeking relief from the pangs of rheumatic
gout, a disease which he inherited, and
which at times proved very troublesome.
He has used the remedy with very great
satisfaction, indeed. It relieved him
within twenty-four hours after commencing
to apply it of a pretty sharp attack of his
hereditary foe. He was therefore disposed
to think kindly of it as an extremely effi-
cacious liniment. Mr. Davis further stated
that St. Jacobs Oil had been used by mem-
bers of his family for neuralgia, and, in one
case for the mumps, with the most gratify-
ing results.

300,000 Bottles Minard's Liment sold in
Nova Scotia during the past six months—the
most successful remedy, the king of pain. Used by
everybody. Try it. Price 25 cents. Nov 16-wly

The only place on P. E. Island, where you
can get every part of a Gun made, is at
Brown's Shop, corner of Prince and Grafton
Streets. Nov 17 wly