

THE EXAMINER.

VOL. 4.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, THURSDAY, JANUARY 2, 1879.

NO. 480.

THE DAILY EXAMINER

Is Published every Evening.

OFFICE:

INGS' BUILDING, CORNER OF WATER AND GREAT GEORGE STREETS, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

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W. L. COTTON, Manager. J. W. MITCHELL, Office Sup't.

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE NO. II.

Winter Arrangement.

ON AND AFTER

MONDAY, DECEMBER 30th, 1878.

Trains Going West.

STATIONS.	No. 1. Express.	No. 3. Mixed.
Georgetown	dp 8.10 am	
Cardigan	ar 8.35 "	
M. Stew't Jun	ar 9.55 "	
Royalty Jun.	dp 10.05 "	
Ch'town	ar 11.20 "	
Royalty Jun.	dp 8.00 am	dp 3.30 pm
N. Wiltshire	ar 8.20 "	ar 3.50 "
Hunter River	ar 9.30 "	ar 4.45 "
Breadalbane	ar 10.05 "	ar 5.03 "
County Line	ar 10.18 "	ar 5.41 "
Kensington	ar 11.00 "	ar 5.51 "
Summerside	ar 11.30 "	ar 6.30 "
Wellington	dp 2.40 pm	
Port Hill	ar 3.32 "	
O'Leary	ar 4.16 "	
Alberton	ar 5.33 "	
Tignish	dp 6.40 "	
	ar 7.25 "	

Trains Going East.

STATIONS.	No. 2. Express.	No. 4. Mixed.
Tignish	dp 7.00 am	
Alberton	ar 7.45 "	
O'Leary	ar 8.47 "	
Port Hill	ar 10.05 "	
Wellington	ar 10.48 "	
Summerside	ar 11.40 "	
Kensington	dp 2.30 pm	dp 8.45 am
County Line	ar 3.00 "	ar 9.15 "
Breadalbane	ar 3.40 "	ar 9.57 "
Hunter River	ar 3.50 "	ar 10.08 "
N. Wiltshire	ar 4.28 "	ar 10.47 "
Royalty Jun.	ar 4.45 "	ar 11.02 "
Ch'town	ar 5.40 "	ar 11.55 "
Royalty Jun.	ar 6.00 "	ar 12.15 pm
Mt. Stewart	dp 2.55 "	
Cardigan	ar 3.15 "	
Georgetown	ar 4.30 "	
	dp 4.40 "	
	ar 6.00 "	
	ar 6.25 "	

SOURIS BRANCH.

Going West. Going East.

STATIONS.	No. 5. Mixed.	STATIONS.	No. 6. Mixed.
Souris	dp 7.09	Mt S'tw't Jnc	dp 4.40
Harmony	ar 7.23	Morell	ar 5.22
St. Peters	ar 8.42	St. Peters	ar 5.54
Morell	ar 9.13	Harmony	ar 7.12
Mt S'tw't Jnc	ar 9.55	Souris	ar 7.35

C. J. BRYDGES, WM. McKECHNIE, Gen. Sup. Con. Railways Supt. P. E. I. R. Ch'town, Dec. 27, 1878. p ne ar h pres kea sp aj ap 6i

COMMERCIAL

Union Assurance Company, OF LONDON, ENGLAND.

CAPITAL - - \$12,500,000.

INSURANCE effected against Fire on all descriptions of Property throughout the Island.

Low rates and prompt settlement of losses.

HORACE HAZARD,

Agent for P. E. Island.

Ch'town, Dec. 20, 1878—

FRANK COX, M.D. C.M., Physician, Surgeon & Accoucheur.

OFFICE APOTHECARIERS' HALL.

Residence: Capt. Mutch's, Water Street, next door to St. Lawrence Hotel.

N. B.—Particular attention paid to diseases of the chest and stomach.

Ch'town, Nov. 16, 1878—3m

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.

Losses settled promptly.

GEORGE MACLEOD (Union Bank), Agent for Prince Edward Island

June, 1877—

No. 35 Water St., Charlottetown.

Prince Edward Island Branch

—OF THE—

NORTH BRITISH & MERCANTILE

FIRE AND LIFE.

INSURANCE CO.

Subscribed Capital, \$9,733,332.00

Paid up Capital, 1,216,666.00

CHIEF OFFICES—Edinburgh, 64 Princess Street; London, 61 Threadneedle Street.

Nine-Tenths of the Profits of the Life Assurance Business are divided every Five Years.

The Tables of Rates are moderate.

Fire Insurances effected on nearly every description of Property, at the LOWEST RATES of Premium, corresponding to the nature of the risk.

Losses settled with promptitude and liberality.

G. W. DEBLOIS, General Agent.

Dec. 14.

ROBERT HARRIS, ARTIST.

FULL'S BRICK BUILDING, QUEEN STREET.

Portraits Painted from Life, &c., during the next six months.

Nov. 30, 1878—

BROADWAY HOUSE, BY MACKENZIE.

THE former "City Hotel," now the Broadway House, Great George Street, opposite the Catholic Cathedral, is now open for Permanent and Transient Boarders.

The rooms have been thoroughly renovated and newly furnished.

The tables will be supplied with the best the market affords, and fares reasonable.

A Suite of Rooms convenient for a small family, together with board &c., can be had in the Broadway House.

Nov. 23, 1878—

RANKIN HOUSE, CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.

J. J. DAVIES . . . Proprietor

(Formerly of St. Lawrence Hotel, Pictou).

THIS well-known Hotel is now open under the present management; and, having been newly furnished throughout, it offers every comfort to the travelling public. Suitable Sample Rooms for commercial gentlemen.

Oct. 15, 1878—3 m

E. G. HUNTER, Italian and American Marble, Monuments, Tablets, Headstones,

CENTRE TABLE TOPS, BUREAU AND COMMODE TOPS, WASH BOWLS, SLABS, &c.; &c.

Prices to suit, and satisfaction guaranteed.

Designs furnished on application.

Corner Hillsborough and Kent Streets, Charlottetown.

November 6, 1878.

DR. CREAMER, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Kent Street, Charlottetown, (Three doors from Dr. Johnson's).

ENTRANCE BY SIDE DOOR. Oct. 15—3m

NOTICE.

PERSONS who took THE EXAMINER before the DAILY EXAMINER was issued, and have not yet paid for it, will please send the amounts of their respective accounts without delay, to

W. L. COTTON, EXAMINER OFFICE, Ch'town, Oct. 17, 1878, dy & wkly, }

COAL. COAL.

ROUND AND NUT COAL cheap for cash, by

W. W. CLARKE, Agent. Head Lord's Wharf, Charlottetown, Nov. 23, }

1878 DECEMBER 1878

FANCY LINED COAL VASES, FANCY HELMET COAL SCOOPS, GALVANIZED AND BLACK DO.

COAL TONGS, SHOVELS, POKERS, FIRE IRON STANDS.

All at a Large Discount to clear.

BEER & SONS.

FUR GOODS.

MUFFS, BOAS, CAPS, Promenade and Heavy Wool SCARFS, MUFFLERS, CLOUDS, White & Col'd.

Remainder offered at low figures.

BEER & SONS.

WOOLENS.

Blue & Black Beavers, Whitneys, Presidents, Moscows, Worsteds, Tweeds, Suitings.

A Choice Collection—made up to order at short notice.

BEER & SONS.

LADIES' SACQUE CLOTHS, PLAIN AND FANCY.

Balance of Stock offered at extra discount.

BEER & SONS.

WE have received the chief part of our FALL STOCK, and can confidently call attention to LARGE IMPORTATIONS.

—IN—

TEAS, SUGARS, FRUITS, SPICES & GENERAL GROCERIES.

We are also in receipt of Full Line, in REFINED & COMMON IRON, SLEIGH-SHOEING STEEL, SPRING, CAST, and BLISTER DO

Paints, Colors, Oils, Gold Leaf, Transfers, Varnishes, etc.

A Large and Well-Assorted Stock of WOOD STUFFS, FOR SLEIGH & CARRIAGE BUILDERS.

BEER & SONS.

Ch'town, Dec. 13, 1878—

JAMES HOBBS, CABINET-MAKER, UPHOLSTERER, ETC., HAS REMOVED from McPhail's Corner to the premises just vacated by Mr. JOHN STUMBLE, Prince Street, where, with increased facilities, he is prepared to attend to the wants of his customers with punctuality and despatch, and on reasonable terms.

CARPETS cut and laid. PAINTING and Repairing neatly done. PICTURE FRAMES and Mouldings constantly on hand, or made up to order.

All kinds of Household Furniture made to order, cheap and good.

New Pattern School Desks made at short notice.

Don't forget the place: PRINCE STREET (near the new Baptist Church in course of erection).

Charlottetown, Oct. 26, 1878—

BOOK & JOB PRINTING!

neatly and expeditiously executed,

AT THE "EXAMINER" OFFICE

under the careful supervision of J. W. MITCHELL.

We are now in a position to execute orders for all kinds of Printing, such as

LETTER HEADS, BILL HEADS, CIRCULARS, CARDS, PAMPHLETS, DODGERS, HANDBILLS, POSTERS, AND ALL KINDS OF Bank and Legal Blanks, &c. &c. &c.

AT MODERATE PRICES.

Office:—Ings' Old Stand, Corner Great George and Water Streets.

Jottings From a Journal;

Four Weeks on the Continent of Europe in the Month of September, 1878.

—OR—

THIRD LETTER.

DEAR —, In Paris we met with some very kind friends, who spoke French fluently, and who had been on the Continent several times before. All the rest of our journey we travelled together. If we met with fewer obstacles and had our arrangements more complete than falls to the lot of many tourists, to the experience and good management of these considerate friends must the credit be given.

We left Paris at 8 a. m. Lunched at Troyes at 12. The scenery not strikingly pretty. Surface slightly undulating. Large cultivated tracts of land, bearing grapevines not higher than ordinary currant bushes. Most of the houses with thatched roofs, collected in groups like villages. Dined at Belfort. Reached Bale at 9.40 p. m. Omnibus waiting took us to the Hotel "Trois Rois"—so named from three kings meeting there in 1300. On each of our beds, outside the quilt, we found a little down bed, which, in cold weather, would, no doubt, be both light and warm; but in summer could easily be dispensed with. Another novelty was the wedge-shaped bolster, placed under the mattress—thus making the bed an inclined plane. The next morning we took a walk through the crooked, narrow-paved streets. The houses have long, projecting roofs, with funny little windows. The Munster is a fine edifice of red sandstone, in the Gothic style. Of the old structure built in 1185, only the north portal exists; it is adorned with statues of saints. The west front dates from the 14th century; but the towers, 218 feet high, were not completed until 1500. The cloisters lead to the Pfalz, a terrace behind the Munster, which is planted with stately chestnut trees, and from which a fine view is obtained of the Rhine and the distant heights of the Black Forest. We watched the ferry boat crossing; it is fastened to a rope stretched across the river, and is carried over by the strength of the current. Near the Munster is the house of the celebrated Erasmus, of Rotterdam.

The museum contains some very fine pictures by both the older and younger Holbein. There are also good pictures by other artists. The "Dead body of Christ," by Holbein, said to have been painted from the body of a drowned Jew, is so real and yet so repulsive, that it took a long time to get rid of the unpleasant effect. It is horrible, and yet fascinating. A series of eight separate scenes from the "Passion" is considered excellent.

The Rathaus, or Town Hall, is an interesting building, erected in 1508. It stands in the Market Place. Returned to our hotel. Dined at the Table d'hote. How strangely the dinner was served! First course—arrow-root soup; 2nd—slices of beef and carrots, cut in pretty forms, and arranged round the sides; 3rd—cold salmon; 4th—pulped greens, garnished with slices of hard eggs; 5th—roast chicken and salad; 6th—pudding and fruit.

We left Bale at 2.30, passing through a beautiful country, wooded mountains, cultivated valleys, vine-clad hills, pretty chalets and running streams. The mountains, bathed in golden sunlight, casting their shadows on the dells beneath, while at intervals we saw old ruined castles standing on eminences. These castles, once so necessary for safety, built in commanding positions, are now altogether useless and allowed to fall into decay. Arrived at Lucerne at 6 p. m. Beautiful, beautiful Lucerne! Went to the Schweizerhof, a handsome and comfortable hotel on the Schweizerhof Quay, facing the lake. On the right, Mt. Pilatus; on the left, the Rigi. The town is enclosed with old but well-preserved walls and watch towers, erected in the 13th century.

Four bridges span the Reuss—the first, a handsome iron bridge, of modern construction; the second, covered with a roof, decorated with paintings from the lives of saints and events in Swiss history. In the middle of this bridge rises the Wasserthurm, which tradition says was once a lighthouse. In the third bridge there is nothing striking. The fourth is roofed and decorated with paintings of the "Dance of Death." These pictures are much defaced, but are interesting relics of bygone times.

We arrived in Lucerne just in time to hear the organ recital in the Hofkirche. There is a performance twice a week. The church was very dimly lighted, and in front of the high altar was a body waiting for interment. Perfect stillness reigned. After a few moments broken by the growling of distant thunder, louder and louder, nearer and nearer it comes, then a fearful crash, the hailstones rattle on the roof, and the rain patters against the windows. The thunder gradually dies away, and sweet, soft human voices are heard in the distance, as they come nearer, swelling into a chorus of praise and thanksgiving. Is it possible that all this harmony of grand and beautiful sounds can proceed from an organ, and have one man's hands produced it all? Yes, it is one of the finest organs in the world, and the "Von humane" in particular is unsurpassed.

After the organ recital we went to see the

"Lion of Lucerne" illuminated. Fireworks are thrown off before it twice a week; the red, blue and green lights produce a very good effect. The Lion is cut in the solid rock from a model designed by the famous Danish sculpture Thorvaldsen. In front of the rock is a little pond, which throws up a stream of water about 80 feet high. The Lion is erected in memory of the Swiss officers and soldiers, numbering altogether 786, who died defending the Tuileries in Paris, in 1792, in the time of Louis XVI.

The carved work in the shops is very interesting. While looking at a beautifully carved clock, the little door suddenly opened and a little Swiss boy jumped out and played a pretty tune on his horn, then as suddenly vanished from sight, banging the little door after him. There are carved horses, birds, beasts and figures of all descriptions, and lots of pretty things.

Near the Lion monument is the "Gletschergarten," the most wonderful geological formation to be found in Europe. It has eighteen holes of different sizes, which have been worn by the action of the ice melting and trying to escape. These desbris date from the earliest epoch of the existence of our globe, when nearly the whole of Switzerland was buried under masses of ice. The marks of palm leaves on some boulders show that at another epoch in the history of the earth, Switzerland must have been a tropical country. The Glacier Garden is laid out in Alpine style, all the original wildness of the place being carefully preserved, and heightened by rustic bridges and steps cut in the rock up high, steep ascents. There are pretty arbours to rest in and from a little fern-like pavillion on the top, a beautiful view of the town and its surroundings. In a pavillion in the Glacier Garden is General Frydler's bas relief map of central Switzerland at which he worked 36 years.

We went on board a pretty steamboat from the Schweizerhof Quay, in front of our hotel, and steamed up to Vitznan, a little village. The "Lake of the four Forest Cantons" is very beautiful, it is of a clear blue colour, surrounded with rich green slopes, studded with trees, picturesque houses and shrines of saints, with a sterner background of hills and snow-clad mountains standing out grim and cold against the sky. At Vitznan we took the train to ascend the Rigi. The ascent is by no means terrible. The train moves slowly, the locomotive pushing it up from behind, so that you ascend with your back to the mountain. Gradually the view expands. You pass through a tunnel eighty-two yards in length. Emerging from it you find that you are on an iron bridge supported by only two pillars, spanning a ravine seventy-five feet in depth and more than two hundred feet wide. You feel as if hanging between heaven and earth. But the sense of danger is lost in the beauty of the scene. We pass Freibergen and Roniti Felsenloch. Kaltbad is the next station. This is the lowest ridge of the Rigi on which hotels have been erected. Passing Staffelhohe and Rigi Staffel, we soon reach the Rigi Kulm. On the left is the Hotel Schreiber; further up the Hotel Rigi Kulm. We put up at the Schreiber—which is very handsomely fitted up. Before us is a vista of snow-clad Alps, one hundred and twenty miles in length: the Jentis, the snow-wreathed crest of the Glarnisch, the Todi, the Windquelle, Bristenise, Urirothst, Tittis, Berner Oberland, Pilatus, and many others. The Rigi Kulm is 5,996 feet high, and is clothed with grass to the summit. Numerous cows are seen grazing in what looked to us like very dangerous places. They are all a kind of mouse color.

A few minutes walk brings us to the very top of the mountain. The north side descends precipitously to the Lake of Zug. The pretty little village of Arth, below us, looks no larger than a child's toy, and the steamboat on the lake is a mere speck. Lakes, rivers and villages are seen giving life and interest to the beautiful fertile country spread before us. It is a dizzy height. One feels nearer heaven, and yet clings more warmly to the beautiful earth which is, after all, more attractive than the grand, cold, white peaks of the mountains beyond.

Next morning the melodious tooting of a horn awoke us from our slumbers. Sweet and clear it sounded in the morning air. Soon all the guests from the two hotels are standing on Rigi's brow, the toilets of several bearing evident marks of dispatch. It is but just to say that none were wrapped in blankets, for the very good reason that no one is now allowed to take them from the hotels, which was at one time a common practice. Everybody is waiting to see the sun rise—striking the mountains with his golden light and driving the darkness from their faces. One or two red streaks show where he is reposing, but he is too lazy to get up. He pulls his downy blanket of clouds over his face and behaves in a most ungracious manner. We wait until the usual time for his majesty's appearance; then, unanimously agreeing that he is a fickle, surly fellow, the crowd quietly dispersed. At eleven o'clock we took our seats in the car to descend. The peaks of the mountains are clear, but below they are enveloped in light, fleecy clouds. At one time we seem to be floating in air, surrounded by shapeless masses of white clouds; and away down, steep slopes, deep valleys, trees and houses. The clouds sink lower, the thunder growls, the lightning flashes, the rain beats in our faces, the green earth is shut out from our sight, and the white tops of the mountains stand out before us in their majesty and grandeur. Again the clouds rise. Pilatus and the