

The Daily Examiner.

TERMS:—FIVE DOLLARS A YEAR.

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

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NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, TUESDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1884.

VOL. 15.—NO. 137.

THE DAILY EXAMINER

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Advertising at most moderate rates.
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quarterly, half-yearly or yearly advertise-
ments, on application.

ALMANAC FOR OCTOBER, 1884.

MOON'S CHANGES.

Full Moon, 4th day, 5h. 47.5m. p. m.
Last Quarter 11th day, 10h. 16.7m. a. m.
New Moon 18th day, 5h. 18.9m. p. m.
First Quarter, 27th day, 9h. 41.9m. a. m.

DAY OF WEEK	SUN	MOON	High	Days
Mo	risen	sets	tides	water
1 Wednesday	6 35	36 3 55	7 52	11 23
2 Thursday	5 31	4 26	8 43	29
3 Friday	6 22	4 57	9 26	26
4 Saturday	7 9	5 29	10 6	22
5 Sunday	9 2	6 3	10 46	19
6 Monday	10 10	6 6	11 11	17
7 Tuesday	12 24	7 24	11 5	12
8 Wednesday	13 22	8 14	0 5	9
9 Thursday	11 20	9 10	1 39	6
10 Friday	16 10	10 11	2 37	2
11 Saturday	17 10	11 16	3 35	10 59
12 Sunday	18 14	11 16	4 5	56
13 Monday	19 12	12 23	6 1	53
14 Tuesday	21 11	1 29	7 31	50
15 Wednesday	23 9	2 25	8 25	46
16 Thursday	24 7	3 19	9 9	43
17 Friday	24 5	4 13	9 48	40
18 Saturday	27 4	5 47	10 24	37
19 Sunday	28 2	6 49	10 58	34
20 Monday	29 0	7 50	11 32	31
21 Tuesday	31 4	8 48	12 0	27
22 Wednesday	32 56	9 44	0 6	24
23 Thursday	33 14	10 35	0 0	21
24 Friday	35 53	11 22	1 16	18
25 Saturday	39 51	12 6	1 55	15
26 Sunday	38 48	0 20	2 42	12
27 Monday	41 47	1 10	3 37	9
28 Tuesday	42 56	1 52	4 43	6
29 Wednesday	43 43	2 24	5 58	3
30 Thursday	44 44	2 58	7 9	0
31 Friday	45 44	3 24	8 9	59

THE RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

(Charlottetown Time.)

GOING WEST.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
Charlottetown	6 47	9 12	4 27
Hunter River	7 47	10 55	5 47
Summerside	8 42	12 22	7 05
Summerside, arrive	9 07	12 57	7 37
Summerside, depart	9 27	1 22	
Port Hill	10 20	1 15	
Alberton	12 05	6 57	
Tignish	12 42	7 47	
FROM WEST.	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.
Summerside	2 02	6 47	
Alberton	2 40	7 27	
Port Hill	4 13	10 55	
Summerside, arrive	5 47	12 07	
Summerside, depart	6 42	1 22	6 57
Kensington	6 07	2 09	7 30
Hunter River	7 02	3 05	8 47
Charlottetown	8 02	4 07	10 07
GOING EAST.	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.
Charlottetown	4 17	7 02	
Mount Stewart, arrive	5 22	8 07	
Mount Stewart, depart	5 27	9 02	
St. Peter's	6 17	10 02	
Souris	7 22	12 02	
Mount Stewart	5 32	9 07	
Cardigan	6 29	10 22	
Georgetown	6 47	10 47	
FROM EAST.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Souris	6 47	2 17	
St. Peter's	7 52	4 00	
Mount Stewart, arrive	8 42	5 17	
Mount Stewart, depart	8 47	5 47	
Charlottetown	9 27	7 27	
Georgetown	7 27	3 27	
Cardigan	7 45	3 57	
Mount Stewart	8 42	5 12	

CONSIGNMENTS SOLICITED.

R. O'DWYER,
Commission and General Merchant
FOR SALE OF P. E. I. PRODUCE.
289 WATER STREET,
St. John's Newfoundland.

In connection with the above is Captain English, who is well known in P. E. Island, who will take special charge of all consignments, and will also attend to the chartering of vessels for the carrying trade of P. E. I. The firm is one of the oldest and most reliable in Newfoundland. Returns guaranteed to be prompt and satisfactory. Parties wishing to procure Labrador Herring should send their orders in time.
Sept. 6, 1884.—till 31st Dec. '84.

L. ARTHUR & CO.,
GENERAL
Commission Merchants,
121 ATLANTIC AVENUE,
(ROSS MARKET)
BOSTON, MASS.
Eggs and Produce a Specialty.
May 16, 1884.—weekly

Dr. Toombs,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Mount Stewart.
Charlottetown, Oct. 20.—1m wky 6m

McLeod, Morison & McQuarrie,
BARRISTERS
—AND—
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.
Office in Old Bank.
(UP STAIRS).
Ch'town, Feb. 21, 1884.

SULLIVAN & MACNEILL,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
Solicitors in Chancery,
NOTARIES PUBLIC, &c.
OFFICES—O'Halloran's Building, Great
George Street, Charlottetown.
Money to Loan.
W. W. SULLIVAN, Q. C. | CHESTER B. MACNEILL
Jan. 16, '83.

W. WHEATLEY,
Commission Merchant,
269 BARRINGTON STREET,
HALIFAX, N. S.
Special attention given to the sale of
P. E. Island produce.
April 24, 1884.

Old, Successful, Trustworthy,
PURELY MUTUAL,
No Stockholders, Dividends Annually.
ORGANIZED 1845.
NEW YORK
LIFE INSURANCE CO.
Cash Assets over \$55,000,000.
MCLEAN & MARTIN,
Agents for P. E. Island.
Ch'town, Aug 27.—2m 2aw wky

WEST & RENDELL,
Commission Merchants,
St. John's, Newfoundland.
Consignments solicited. Liberal advances
made.
July 25, 1884.—2aw 4m

APPLES, APPLES, APPLES.
CHARLES DONALD & CO.,
79 Queen St., London, E. C.
Will be glad to correspond with Apple
Growers, Merchants and Shippers, with a
view to Autumn and Spring
business.
They will also give the usual facilities to
customers requiring advances. aug1

PATENTS
MUNN & CO., of the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, continue to act as Solicitors for Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, for the United States, Canada, England, France, Germany, etc. Hand Book about Patents sent free. Thirty-seven years' experience. Patents obtained through MUNN & CO. are noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, the largest, best, and most widely circulated scientific paper, \$3.00 a year. Weekly. Splendid engravings and interesting information. Specimen copy of the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN sent free. Address MUNN & CO., SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN Office, 23 Broadway, New York.



The subscriber announces that he is completing a
NEW & FIRST-CLASS HEARSE
for the streets; and having ordered a set of
Ostrich Plumes from London
will have a turnout
Second to None in the City.
REMEMBER THE PLACE:
Opposite Dr. Taylor's, Grafton Street.
ISAAC W. WADMAN.
Ch'town, July 24.—law wky

**STEAMER
HEATHER BELLE.**
Fall Arrangement.
ON and after Tuesday, October 7th, 1884,
the Steamer Heather Belle will run
as follows:—
Will leave Orwell Brush Wharf for Char-
lottetown every Tuesday, Wednesday and
Thursday mornings, at seven o'clock, calling
at China Point and Halliday's Wharves.
Leaving Charlottetown for Halliday's China
Point and Orwell Brush Wharf same evenings,
at two o'clock, remaining at Brush Wharf
every Tuesday and Wednesday nights, and
Thursday night returning to Charlottetown,
arriving about eight o'clock.
Every Friday morning, at seven o'clock,
leave Charlottetown for Crapaud; leaving
Crapaud for Charlottetown at eleven o'clock,
remaining at Charlottetown same night.
Saturday, leave Charlottetown for Crapaud,
at nine o'clock, a. m., leaving Crapaud for
Charlottetown, about one o'clock, p. m.

JOHN HUGHES,
Agent.
Ch'town, Oct. 1, '84.—1m oaw pat 1m oaw
her ne pres adv

**BOSTON
STEAMERS.**
CARROLL—Capt. Brown.
WORCESTER—Capt. Blankenship.
LEAVE CH'TOWN, THURSDAYS, 5, P. M.
LEAVE BOSTON, SATURDAYS, 12, NOON
Passenger accommodation excellent.
Freight carried at lowest rates.
Egg cases handled with greatest care.
CARVELL BROS.
Ch'town, May 31.—pat jour pio 5m

**P. E. ISLAND
Steam Navigation Co'y.**
STEAMERS ST. LAWRENCE AND
PRINCESS OF WALES.
SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.
NOVA SCOTIA.
Leave Charlottetown for Pictou Landing
every Monday, Wednesday, Thursday and
Saturday mornings, at seven o'clock, connect-
ing there with the Train for Halifax.
Returning to Charlottetown on Monday, Wed-
nesday, Friday and Saturday, about two p. m.,
on arrival of train from Halifax.
Leave Pictou Landing for Georgetown on
Thursday, on arrival of train at two p. m.
Leave Georgetown for Pictou Landing
every Friday morning, at five a. m.

**NEW BRUNSWICK, CANADA AND THE
UNITED STATES.**
Leave Summerside every day (Sunday
excepted) on arrival of Train from Char-
lottetown, connecting at Shediac with
Trains for each of the above-named places;
and at St. John, with steamers of the Interna-
tional Company and Railway for Portland and
Boston. Also leave Charlottetown for Sum-
merside every Monday morning at one
o'clock. Returning, leave Shediac every day
(Sundays excepted) on arrival of day train
from St. John, for Summerside, connecting
there with train for Charlottetown. Also
leave Summerside for Charlottetown every
Saturday evening, about five o'clock.
By order,
F. W. HALES,
Secretary
Charlottetown, June 11, 1884.

STEAMER MIRAMICHI.
Montreal to Charlottetown.
Leaves Montreal, Monday, 11th August, and
every alternate Monday afterwards.
Returning, leaves Summerside, Tuesday, 19th
August, and every alternate Tuesday.
Superior passenger accommodation, and
freight carried carefully at lowest rates.
CARVELL BROS.
Ch'town, Aug. 1, 1884.

Superb Baking Powder.
(Manufactured by Hollister, Crane & Co.,
99 Broad Street, New York.)
UNQUESTIONABLY the purest and most
wholesome Baking Powder made. Grocers
are authorized to guarantee every can to
be full weight, and positively pure. Ask for
the "Superb" and take no other. Put up in
4 and 1-lb. tins, and for sale by every res-
pectable wholesale and retail grocer and
general dealer in Canada. The Canadian
trade supplied by
JOHN T. REED,
105 Water Street, St. John, N. B.
Aug 6, 1884

NOTICE IN THE DAILY EXAMINER
is the best advertising medium in
the Province.

From Home to the Antipodes.
Letters from an Islander Abroad.
The Business Streets of Honolulu
—Private Residences—Feathery
Palm Trees—Fruits—Flowers—
The Tomb of the Late King, &c.
OTAMATEA, KAIPARA.
Auckland, New Zealand.
December 14th, 1879.

DEAR—I have written an account
of my journey as far as Honolulu,
several of us went on shore at that place
at 12 midnight, under the guidance of
our friend Dr. W. We scrambled through
a crowd of natives on the wharf, and
took a cab to the principal hotel, and
from there proceeded under the Dr.'s
directions to lionize the city. There are
lamps through the principal streets; we
first went to the Post Office, posted our
letters, and bought native papers. Then
we strolled through the town. It is built
upon a flat at the base of high and
abrupt hills, which are clothed with
bright yellow grass. The business
streets of Honolulu are tolerably built
up; but the shops are nearly all small,
one storey buildings, with verandahs in
front, which give shade not only to the
storekeepers, but to the passing
pedestrians also. There are a few two and
three storey stone buildings, with some
slight attempt at ornament, but these
if I remember aright, are public edifices.
Further back in the town the streets are
narrow and the houses less closely built.
In the most miserable part the Chinese
population cluster, and here are signs in
Chinese and also in English characters—
"See Sing, Choo Foo, &c.; Ironing
and Washing done here," &c.
Further back near the base of the
mountain are the finest private resi-
dences—large, rambling, storey-and-a-
half houses, with verandahs—and set in
the midst of wide-branched, tropical
trees, each dwelling and surroundings
occupying a space nearly as large as a
block in Charlottetown. In some private
gardens statuary peeped out from
beneath the dense foliage, and fountains
plashed cool and refreshing waters, in
sight of some bowery dell "where the
feathery palm trees rise." The moon-
light glistened on bright shining leaves
of orange and lemon groves, intermingled
with cocoanut, cabbage palm, date,
almond, and hundreds of curious southern
trees I had never seen before. Luscious
fruits hung tempting on the boding
boughs, bananas flapped their broad
canna-like leaves, tall sugar canes rustled
lightly in the calm midnight air, break-
ing the stillness, and the sound of water
from the fountains fell upon the ear like
the tinkling of distant castanets. Five
members of the genus homo stood listen-
ing, looking, silent.

We continue our walk and arrive in
front of the king's palace, and startle a
sentry dressed in white out of his hiding
place. Our medical friend chaffs him
about not being on the look-out, speaking
in the aboriginal tongue, and we pass on.
The palace grounds are surrounded by a
high stone wall, and the residence (not
an imposing one) is surrounded by trees
and beautiful flowers.
We were afraid of being late for the
steamer, so hurried back to the hotel to
find out what time it was, as all our
watches had been kept at eastern time
and were now hours astray.
On our way back we passed the tomb
of the late king, which has a handsome
monument above it, stating the age and
virtues, etc. of the deceased. By it
stands a pretty little church, which His
Majesty attends (the present king, I
mean). But we are in terror of hearing
the steamer whistle. It is daylight, we
hurry back to the hotel, and find that we
have still an hour or more to spare. I
advocate climbing the mountain and
looking down a precipice, from the top
of which the original inhabitants, when
hard pressed by the reigning tribe,
had thrown themselves a depth of
eight hundred feet, rather than risk torture
and give their enemies the satisfaction
of gloating on their agonies; but the
rest of the party declare themselves
too sleepy and tired, and as I did not
wish to miss my way and lose the
steamer, I sat with the others and in-
haled their tobacco smoke, without it I
would have been devoured by the mos-
quitoes. We spent an hour or more on
the hotel verandah, and then went to the
steamer's wharf. Numbers of Kanakas
(or natives) were seated about at their
fruit tables, or squatted on the wharf
with baskets of beautiful coral before
them, coral in every shape and form
from ten cents up to fifty cents a piece.
The Kanakas are generally lighter
colored than our North American
Indians, with long, coal black hair, and
large soft eyes which seem as if they had
the power of contracting and shooting
firebrands if necessary. The women are
generally too stout to be pretty, they
look as if they were boneless and "fat
as brawn," and when they laugh, shake
all over like a heap of blanc mange.
I noticed one man with a heavy black

Time wore on, and Tertulia, one of
the "Navigator's" rose like a purple
mist before us, we passed the group at
night at a considerable distance from
the land, and saw nothing but a misty
outline looming up against the back-
ground of sky. About 1,400 miles
from our destination our company began
to cheer up. Theatricals were set on
foot, which gave all who cared to take a
part something to do. There were pro-
grammes to write out, scenery to
arrange, etc. This was followed on
other evenings by recitations, songs, etc.
Everything going off tip-top. On the
night of the 17th November, about half-
past ten, a black bank, hardly dis-
tinguishable from the funnel smoke that
drifted ahead of us, loomed up in the
rain and darkness. Cape Barrier, N. Z.,
ahead of us. The breeze was now
blowing stiffly, and the Captain deemed
it prudent to come about and "steer for
the open sea," consequently ran back
slowly on our old course until dawn, and
when I came on deck again we were
threading our way up between "Flag
Staff Hill" and Raigaito, the isle of the
"bloody sky," an extinct volcano.
Mr. J. pointed out the chief
places of interest as we went along.
My first impression of Auckland was of
a great straggling village, with many
large, handsome public buildings, and
pretty villas scattered over the innum-
erable hills. A great deal of land has
been reclaimed from the river and built
upon. The rise and fall of the tide is
greater even than at Charlottetown, and
the wharves run out an immense distance,
and are wide, substantial structures, at
which the largest ships and steamers can
lie. Auckland reminds me of Halifax,
N. S., Hamilton, Bermuda, Georgetown,
P. E. I., and Quebec; it is like a com-
pound of all these places. It is like
Halifax, hilly and had, with a harbor
bearing a resemblance in a general
appearance of the land and run of the
rivers and bays. Queen Street, running
up a long gradual hill from the wharf at
which the mail steamer lies, is built up
in blocks of substantial stone buildings,
consisting of shops, banks, insurance
buildings, &c. Some of these structures
are three-storey buildings, with some
slight attempt at ornament about them,
but few of the shops are more than two
stories in height. They nearly all have
verandahs or awnings in front, and this,
with the flourish-looking roofs, remind
one of Hamilton, and the idea is
heightened by the appearance here and
there of tufts of tropical trees. On
some of the lower streets you find your-
self under a high cliff, with the houses
looking down upon you from a perpen-
dicular height, walled round with stone,
reminiscent of one of Quebec. The magnif-
icent distances between the houses beyond
Queen Street smack of Georgetown,
P. E. I. Queen Street is the centre of
traffic, and about half a mile in length,
I should think. It terminates on the
brow of a hill, from which rise other
hills with diverging streets running away
from the main avenue of traffic like the
delta of a river. The town is perhaps a
mile or more in depth, and runs along
the river bank up and down, a succession
of hills, for nearly five miles. The shops
on Queen Street have large plate glass
windows, and display a fine variety of
first class goods of every description.
Many of the shops look poor to me, com-
pared with some of our best at home;
but I have been told that more business
is done in some of the small places in a

year, than some of our largest houses could
boast of in a lifetime. Auckland streets
are well paved, the sidewalks and cross-
ings being asphalt, which here is smooth
and sufficiently hard, to make walking
on it a pleasure. Watering carts and
sweeping machines keep the streets clean
to the city's furthest limits.
In a convenient part of Queen Street
stand public coaches waiting to be hired;
buses run every fifteen minutes to the
suburbs, gas lights you on your way
throughout the whole city. The streets
are generally straight, and run at various
angles from the centre of traffic and
almost invariably mount a long hill, the
sidewalks being broad and smooth makes
them easy to get up and down, and there
is always a breeze to keep one's energies
from flagging. Nearly every house has a
garden, and geraniums of every shade and
form grow from eight to ten feet in
height in the open air. In the gardens
are nearly all our Canadian flowers, and
hundreds beside that I never saw before.
Dolichos, sweet peas, honeysuckle, and
ever-blooming roses in many places
hide every vestige of the fences, skirt the
roadside, and leap over the garden walls
to greet the stranger with fragrance and
beauty. I could not begin to give even
a catalogue of the flowers I have seen,
and know not how to describe their sym-
metry and bloom. Multiply the perfume
of Canadian flowers by two, depth of
color by the same, size of flower by
three, size of plant by eight, variety by
a hundred, and you will have a faint
idea of Auckland gardens. The trees
present nearly every variety of temper-
ate and tropical growth, and the foliage
and bloom is almost perennial. Finally,
the houses in Auckland are lower, more
scattered, have less of architectural
beauty, are more solid looking, more
picturesquely situated; the hills are
higher, longer and more frequent, the
streets better paved, lighted and
cleaned, the public conveyance more
numerous, the variety of trees and
plants greater, the town more
extensive and less compact; more
"flowery, bowery, towery and showery,"
the goods cheaper and more varied;
wages and salaries higher; house rent
and building tremendously higher; taxes
greater; the meat nicer; the fruit more
abundant; the timber infinitely larger;
the business greater, with less show; and
the whole town more colonial looking,
and better supplied with water, gas, and
all the modern conveniences, than I ex-
pected to find it. Wool has risen 4d a
pound lately, which means a gain to the
colony of £2,000,000 per year.
When we arrived in Auckland, I
looked around to see if I could make
out a familiar face, or one with which I
could claim ties of affinity or consan-
guinity anywhere among the crowd that
had come down to the wharf to greet us.
After some time a young man of thin,
spare build, with a quick, bright coun-
tenance, came up to me and said, "Can
you tell me if there is a Mr. — on
board." Being in a position to
give the desired information, I
said, "you are my nephew, Harry,"
we shook hands very heartily.
Harry said he knew me by the strong
family likeness. We strolled about the
town for some time, meeting several
Canadian friends, who all gave me a
warm welcome, and treated me through-
out like a man and a brother." The
week I spent in Auckland was divided
between our kind friends in Ponsonby,
a suburb of the city, and another kind
friend in the city, who did all they could
to make my visit pleasant.
One day a party of us crossed the
river to the harbor's mouth, where we
ascended "Flagstaff Hill," an almost
perpendicular volcanic eminence, about
400 feet in height. We had quite a
jolly time getting up, with the scaria
sliding from under our feet.
In my next I shall speak of my jour-
ney to Otamatea, Kaipara.

mustache, and eyes like blazing coals,
and, from his being generally avoided, I
concluded that he was as ferocious as he
looked.
The whistle sounds, "All aboard."
A few of the passengers stayed off here
to spend a month on the Islands. Our
kind Doctor and one or two others
waited to see us off, we made all the
usual promises people make at parting,
and waved adieu. Steaming out of the
harbor, crowds of native boys swam
around the ship, diving for cents thrown
them by the passengers, often catching
them in their mouths before the coin had
time to sink a foot in the water. The
bottom of the harbor being of white
sand, we could see all the way down
very clearly.

Soon the purple mountains and
luxuriant tropical foliage had faded from
view, and the great lone sea greets us
once more. Then came again the dull
routine of sea life. Once we passed a
shoal of porpoises, so large, that to all
appearance you could have walked dry
shod for hundreds of yards on their
bobbing heads and tails. A few sea
gulls hovered on our track, picking up
refuse from the ship. Days and nights
wore on wearily, no sail in sight, no life
visible but what the R. M. S. Zealandia
carried. The sky and the sea, and the
sea and the sky, lay like a load on the
weary eye. As we neared the equator,
more awnings were spread, and wind
sails set to carry the breeze to the saloon
below, the air was close and hot, and
walking became a bore. We crossed
the line one Saturday night about eight
o'clock. Neptune did not put in an
appearance and everything went off
flat.

Time wore on, and Tertulia, one of
the "Navigator's" rose like a purple
mist before us, we passed the group at
night at a considerable distance from
the land, and saw nothing but a misty
outline looming up against the back-
ground of sky. About 1,400 miles
from our destination our company began
to cheer up. Theatricals were set on
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icent distances between the houses beyond
Queen Street smack of Georgetown,
P. E. I. Queen Street is the centre of
traffic, and about half a mile in length,
I should think. It terminates on the
brow of a hill, from which rise other
hills with diverging streets running away
from the main avenue of traffic like the
delta of a river. The town is perhaps a
mile or more in depth, and runs along
the river bank up and down, a succession
of hills, for nearly five miles. The shops
on Queen Street have large plate glass
windows, and display a fine variety of
first class goods of every description.
Many of the shops look poor to me, com-
pared with some of our best at home;
but I have been told that more business
is done in some of the small places in a

year, than some of our largest houses could
boast of in a lifetime. Auckland streets
are well paved, the sidewalks and cross-
ings being asphalt, which here is smooth
and sufficiently hard, to make walking
on it a pleasure. Watering carts and
sweeping machines keep the streets clean
to the city's furthest limits.
In a convenient part of Queen Street
stand public coaches waiting to be hired;
buses run every fifteen minutes to the
suburbs, gas lights you on your way
throughout the whole city. The streets
are generally straight, and run at various
angles from the centre of traffic and
almost invariably mount a long hill, the
sidewalks being broad and smooth makes
them easy to get up and down, and there
is always a breeze to keep one's energies
from flagging. Nearly every house has a
garden, and geraniums of every shade and
form grow from eight to ten feet in
height in the open air. In the gardens
are nearly all our Canadian flowers, and
hundreds beside that I never saw before.
Dolichos, sweet peas, honeysuckle, and
ever-blooming roses in many places
hide every vestige of the fences, skirt the
roadside, and leap over the garden walls
to greet the stranger with fragrance and
beauty. I could not begin to give even
a catalogue of the flowers I have seen,
and know not how to describe their sym-
metry and bloom. Multiply the perfume
of Canadian flowers by two, depth of
color by the same, size of flower by
three, size of plant by eight, variety by
a hundred, and you will have a faint
idea of Auckland gardens. The trees
present nearly every variety of temper-
ate and tropical growth, and the foliage
and bloom is almost perennial. Finally,
the houses in Auckland are lower, more
scattered, have less of architectural
beauty, are more solid looking, more
picturesquely situated; the hills are
higher, longer and more frequent, the
streets better paved, lighted and
cleaned, the public conveyance more
numerous, the variety of trees and
plants greater, the town more
extensive and less compact; more
"flowery, bowery, towery and showery,"
the goods cheaper and more varied;
wages and salaries higher; house rent
and building tremendously higher; taxes
greater; the meat nicer; the fruit more
abundant; the timber infinitely larger;
the business greater, with less show; and
the whole town more colonial looking,
and better supplied with water, gas, and
all the modern conveniences, than I ex-
pected to find it. Wool has risen 4d a
pound lately, which means a gain to the
colony of £2,000,000 per year.
When we arrived in Auckland, I
looked around to see if I could make
out a familiar face, or one with which I
could claim ties of affinity or consan-
guinity anywhere among the