

# THE EXAMINER.

VOL 2.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, FRIDAY, JANUARY 4, 1878.

NO. 198.

## THE DAILY EXAMINER

Is Published every Evening.

OFFICE:

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

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION:

Six Months,	\$2 50
Three Months,	1 25
One Month,	0 50
One Week,	0 12

Advertising at most moderate rates.

Contracts may be made for monthly, quarterly, or half-yearly advertisements, on application.

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

## The Weekly Examiner

Is Published every Friday.

OFFICE:

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

Subscription price, postage prepaid, \$1.00 per year, in advance.

Rates of advertising, in the Weekly Examiner, will be as follows:

First insertion, per inch,	\$0 50
Each continuation, "	0 12

Contracts may be made for quarterly, half-yearly, and yearly advertisements on application at the office.

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

## A CARD TO THE PUBLIC

WHILE taking this opportunity of thanking our numerous customers for the liberal manner in which they have patronized

### OUR NEW STUDIO,

we would inform them that we have now increased facilities for the production of first-class work, and are prepared to make PHOTOGRAPHS of a Style and Quality that has never been before attempted in this City.

We have on exhibition, at our Rooms, a large number of Photographs of every variety, including the

**BEAUTIFUL PHOTO-ENAMEL** the most beautiful style of Photograph known, possessing a softness and delicacy of coloring that has never been equalled. This elegant picture has become deservedly popular elsewhere, and cannot fail to become so here.

Though the finish of our Photographs cannot be excelled, we would direct attention to the beautiful

### Glace Pictures

which we make. They possess a highly enamelled surface, and are practically indestructible, and will retain their freshness and beauty for any length of time. If they become soiled they can easily be cleaned, as they will not lose any of their beauty by being wet. This valuable quality, combined with their remarkable elegance, make them very suitable for presents; while the difficulty of their production will prevent their ever becoming so common as to lessen their value. Our patrons can have one or all of their Photos finished in this style—an advantage which cannot be obtained elsewhere.

We give special attention to making Groups of Families, Societies, Schools, &c. Our pictures of children are sufficient evidence of our success in this difficult branch of our art.

OUR ENLARGEMENTS, finished in India Ink, Pastel, Crayon, Oil and Water Colors, have made a favorable reputation for them selves throughout the Lower Provinces.

Parties intending to have Photographs made will find it to their advantage to sit early, as the number of our customers makes some delay in the delivery of the Photos unavoidable. We prefer to have our sitters come by appointment.

Photographs can be obtained for less money elsewhere; but in this case we ask that quality be given the preference; assuring the public that they will find our charges very moderate.

### ROSS BROS.,

Cor. Queen and Dorchester Streets, opposite Connolly's Bank. Sept. 19, 1877—3m eod

### Coarse Salt for Packing.

FIFTY TONS Coarse Salt, three hundred Bigs do. For sale by HASZARD BROS. Dec. 8, 1877—1m eod

## HERRING! HERRING!

FOR SALE AT

W. W. CLARKE'S.

Water St., Ch'town, Dec. 1—eod tf

## GROCERIES!

Of all kinds, Cheap,

TO BE FOUND AT

W. W. CLARKE'S.

Water St., Ch'town, Dec. 1—eod tf

## CHEAPEST YET!

IN order to reduce our Large Stock, we will sell, at a great reduction on former prices.

We will Sell—

Good Gray Cotton, from 4 1-2 cts.  
Good White Cotton, from 6 cts.  
Good Print Cotton, from 6 cts.  
Good Heavy Winceys, from 6 1-2 cts.  
Good Tweed Dress Goods, 7 1-2 cts.  
Boy's Winter Tweed, 25 cts.  
Heavy Winter Shawls, \$1.25.  
All Wool Flannel, 20 cts.

## SCARFS, CLOUDS, GLOVES.

VERY CHEAP.

All other goods at proportionately low prices.

Buying our goods for Cash, we are in a position to sell all goods at our bottom prices.

### J. B. MACDONALD,

QUEEN STREET, CHARLOTTETOWN. Dec. 7—ne pat

## To Trustees of Country Schools

THE Trustees of several Districts have been applying for school furniture, and in every instance consider the American and Canadian Combination Seat and Desk too expensive. I have just got up a Combination that is stronger, neater, and one-third cheaper than those that have been imported. Call and see samples of the different sizes. City School Trustees fully approve of them.

MARK BUTCHER

Dec. 18, 1877—ex 1m ne a pat pres 4i

### A. MCNEILL,

Auctioneer and Commission Merchant  
NO. 1 QUEEN STREET,  
CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND

AUCTION SALES, of all descriptions, attended to in city and country at moderate rates.

May 21, 1877.

## GENERAL AGENCY NOTICE.

I REG to announce to the TRADE of this City and the Island generally, that on the 14th of JANUARY I will have a complete

## ASSORTMENT OF SAMPLES,

of the following lines of Goods for Spring and Summer:

### English & Canadian

### TWEEDS & WOOLLENS,

### BOOTS & SHOES,

### AMERICAN COTTONS,

## Readymade Clothing

AMERICAN

## RUBBER GOODS,

IN GREAT VARIETY.

### Tobacco & Cigars, Confectionery,

### Coffee & Spices, Naval Stores,

### Teas, Sugars.

I am also SOLE AGENT for the Lower Provinces for WYATT & Co's (London) CELEBRATED

### Pickles, Sauces, Jellies, Etc.,

—AND—

### E. James & Son's (Plymouth) celebrated

## STARCH, BLUE & DOME LEAD.

This Notice is only to the Trade—no Retail orders being solicited or accepted.

Sample Rooms at No. 9 Queen St., over the Office of Messrs. Hyndman Brothers.

JOHN H. CATHRAE,  
Ch'town, Nov. 23, 1877—w & 1-w o

### H. VINNICOMBE,

## PIANO FORTE REGULATOR

ALL parties leaving their orders for Tuning at Bremner Bros. will receive the best attention.

All who have Pianos in Charlottetown would do well to have them tuned by the year, keeping their instruments in perfect order all the time.

A visit once a year at least will be made to all parts of the Island or often if required

Ch'town, July 18, 1877.

## 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.

## WEST INDIA WAREHOUSE!

### Molasses and Sugar.

PUNS. Choice retailing Molasses, Hhds. Bright Vacuum-pan Sugar, Bags English refined Sugar, just received and for sale by

HASZARD BROS.

### Flour and Tea.

BIBBS. FLOUR (choice brands)—Plough, Gibbs' Best, Our Brand; Bisuits—Wine, Cabin, Abernethy, Fruit, Ginger Nuts; Bags No. 1 Ship Bread, Chests Tea—a very superior quality.

For sale by

HASZARD BROS.

### Tobacco and Cigars.

BLACK CHEWING, —Princess Louisa, Lorne, Sweet Sixteens; Halifax Twist—Boxes, Half-Boxes, Caddies; Bright Smoking—Gold Bar, Fancy Twist, Solace; Cigars, in all the various brands.

For sale by

HASZARD BROS.

### Paints, Oils, &c.

CASKS COD & HAKE OIL, Casks American Kerosene Oil, Raw, Boiled and Olive Oils, Paints, Drugs and Putty.

For sale by

HASZARD BROS.

### Sundries.

COOK'S FRIEND Baking Powder, Cream Tartar, Pepper, Ginger, Mustard, Allspice, Coffee, Barlett's Blacking and Blueing, Table Salt (in boxes.)

For sale by

HASZARD BROS.

### Sleigh Shoeing Iron.

TWENTY Balles. 1½x½ Refined Iron, Cut and Clinch Nails and Spikes.

For sale by

HASZARD BROS.

### Soaps and Washing Crystals.

LONDON PALE, White Lily, British Crown, Silver Soaps, Toilet Soaps, Pick-ton's and Hofmann's Crystals.

For sale by

HASZARD BROS.

### New Fruit.

VALENCIA RAISINS, Layers and Muscates; Dates and Dried Apples.

For sale by

HASZARD BROS.

### Woodenware.

BROOMS, Buckets, Tubs, Washboards Clothes Pins.

For sale by

HASZARD BROS.

## Notice to the Public.

SUPPLIES for the "Soup Kitchen" will reach the Committee if left at the Store of Mr. Alex. Horne, corner of Queen and Fitzroy Streets.

Donations of money will be received by them through Dr. Dodd and Mr. J. Quirk.

N. B.—Food for the sick carefully prepared by the Committee.

Dec. 27—4i

## HOW PLEVNA FELL.

GRAPHIC PEN PICTURES OF THE ATTEMPTED SORTIE—AMID FOG AND FIRE.

(From the London Daily News.)

PLEVNA, Dec. 10, 1877.

The Russians knew on Friday night that Osman Pasha was preparing for a sortie, and on their part made every preparation to receive him. The trenches were kept full of troops day and night, division and regimental commanders were advised to be on the alert, and all the posts were doubled and trebled. These measures were taken on Friday night, but Saturday passed without any movement being discernible among the Turks. Osman Pasha had, however, resolved upon a final effort to break the coils that were crushing him. Sunday passed in the same way. The Russians were anxiously on the watch with the usual amount of artillery fire, to which the Turks had not replied for a long time. For the last three or four days the weather had been damp and cold, with heavy broken clouds threatening rain, and about noon on Sunday the clouds thickened and the dark masses discharged themselves in the first snowstorm of the season. By five o'clock the ground was quite white, and the appearance of the country had completely changed. I rode around the lines between the hours of three and five from Grivica, through Radisovo, to Brestovec, on the Lo tona Road. The sky was dark and lowering, but the atmosphere, white with thickly falling snow, through which could be caught glimpses of Plevna, with many little columns of blue smoke rising over it, telling of cooking dinners, and giving it a warm, cosy look, much unlike that of a beleaguered city. The huts of the Russian soldiers were soon white, the soldiers themselves going about joyously, some cooking their dinners, others gathered in groups singing at the top of their voices a welcome apparently to the first snowfall. Perhaps it reminded them of their faraway homes. There the snow is long since many feet deep. Now and then the boom of a gun, muffled and indistinct, like a low growl, broke the stillness as it came through the snow-laden air.

SKOBELOFF'S ADVANCE.

The night wore slowly away. The snow storm ceased and was followed by dark clouds scudding swiftly across the sky, with now and then a blast of sleet. At three o'clock another spy brought news that the men of Skobelloff's command had a position on the other side of Geenan Hill, and that the Krishna redoubts were being abandoned. He was very sure, he said, that all the positions along our side would shortly be abandoned. Would he go along and lead the way into the Krishna redoubts at the risk of being bayoneted if his words should not prove true? Yes, he would, and orders were given by Skobelloff for the troops to begin to move cautiously forward and feel their way with care. This was done, and the positions were taken. At last now it was certain that the Turks were moving, and that the final decisive moment had come. Skobelloff ordered the captured positions to be instantly placed in a state of defence, in case the Turks, repulsed and not yet ready to surrender, should attempt to re-capture them. The gray light of morning came. It was cloudy, and threatened more snow. Suddenly the booming of thirty or forty guns speaking almost together, followed instantly by that steady, crashing roll we had learned to know so well. The battle had begun. The giant, after defending himself four months, hurling thunderbolt after thunderbolt upon his enemies, was now struggling through the masses he had allowed to be thrown around him, and was in his turn attacking the trenches and earthworks which he had taught his enemies so well to defend. We mounted horses and rode toward the battle. It was in the direction of the bridge over the Vid, on the Sofia road, and half an hour's ride brought us in sight of the conflict.

CLOUDS AND FIRE.

A terrible and sublime spectacle presented itself to our view. The country behind Plevna is a wide, open plain, into which the gorge leading up to Plevna opens out like a funnel. The plain is bounded on the Plevna side by steep, rocky bluffs or cliffs, along whose foot flows the Vid. From these cliffs, for a distance of two miles, burst here and there in quick, irregular succession, angry spurts of flame that flashed and disappeared and flashed out again. It was the artillery fire of the Turks and Russians, which from our point of view appeared intermingled. The smoke running round in a circle toward the Vid, arose against the heavy clouds that hung right up on the horizon, while below on the ground burst forth continuous balls of flame that rent the blackness of the clouds like flashes of lightning. Through the covering of the smoke could be seen angry spits of fire thick as fireflies on a tropical night. Now and then through an irregular curving stream of fire we had indistinct glimpses of bodies of men hurrying to and fro, horses, cattle, carriages running across the plain, and above all the eternal crashing roll of the infantry fire and the deep booming of more than a hundred guns.

COVERED BY THE TRAIN.

This is what had happened: Osman Pasha had during the night abandoned all his positions from Grivica to the Green Hill, and concentrated the greater part of his army across the Vid, over which he passed on two bridges, one the old and the other the new one lately constructed. He took part of his artillery,

some three batteries, and a train of about five hundred or six hundred carriages drawn by bullocks. He succeeded in getting his army, the artillery, and part of the train over by daybreak. The Russians say that to have started with so large a train is a proof that he was deceived with regard to the number of the Russian forces; and he believed the Russian line, owing to the absence of General Gourko, was very weak on the Sofia road, and thought another road along the Vid was virtually open. It does not seem possible that he could have been so badly informed, and I am inclined to think that the train was taken to serve a special purpose in the fight. Indeed, the first thing the Russians perceived when daylight broke was the line of wagons drawn by bullocks advancing upon them in close order across the plain. The smooth, open level offered every facility for such a manoeuvre. The Turks were behind these wagons, which, piled full of baggage and effects of various kinds, afforded very fair protection from bullets.

THE GRENADIERS MEET DEATH.

The attack was against the positions held by the grenadiers, north of the Sofia road, whose lines extended from a road to a point opposite Opanes, where they were joined by the Roumanians curving line through Susuria. It is said the attack was made with 20,000 men, but I doubt this, as there were really not room for so many to deploy unless they had descended from the heights of Opanes and taken the Roumanian positions, and I have not heard that they did this. Nor did they even attack the Russian positions south of the road, as they would probably have done had they attacked in such force. At any rate the attack was a most brilliant and daring one. The Turks advanced as far as they could under cover of their wagons, while the Russians poured in a terrible fire on them from their Berdan breech-loaders, scarcely less destructive than the Peabody, and opened on the advancing line with shell and shrapnel. The Turks then did a splendid deed of bravery, only equalled by Skobelloff's capture of the two-famous redoubts. Probably finding their cover beginning to fail them, owing to the cattle being killed or getting frightened and running away, they dashed forward with a shout upon the line of trenches held by the Sibirsky or Sinerian regiment, swept over them like a tornado, poured into the battery, bayoneted the artillerymen, officers and men, who with desperate heroism stood to their pieces to nearly a man, and seized the whole battery. The Sibirsky regiment had been overthrown and nearly annihilated, the Turks had broken the first circle that held them in. Had they gone on they would have found two more, but they did not have time to go on. The Russians rallied almost immediately.

HAND TO HAND.

General Struffoff, of the Emperor's staff, brought up the first brigade of grenadiers, who, led by their general,—I forget his name but the Russians well remember it,—lunged themselves upon the Turks with fury. A hand-to-hand fight ensued,—man to man, bayonet to bayonet,—which is said to have lasted several minutes, for the Turks clung to the captured guns with dogged obstinacy. They seem to have forgotten in the fury of battle that they had come out to escape from Plevna, and not to take and hold a battery, and they held on to the guns with almost the same desperation with which the Russian dead around them had shown a few minutes before. Nearly all the Turks in the battle were killed. Those in the flanking trenches open to the Russian fire had, of course, very little shelter, and were soon overpowered and began a retreat which, under the murderous fire sent after them, instantly became a flight. Some took shelter behind the broken wagons, and returned for the fire after a time; but the majority made for the deep banks of the Vid, where they found ample shelter from the Russian shells and bullets. They formed here behind the banks, and instantly began to return the Russian fire.

THE EAST FIGHT.

It was now about half-past eight, and the Turkish sortie was virtually repulsed, but the battle raged for four hours longer. The losses inflicted from this time forward were not great on either side; both armies were under cover. They were evidently apprehensive that the Russians would charge and drive them back in a mass into the gorge. The Russians were resolved to prevent another sortie, and so both sides kept it up. Indeed, there seemed at first every probability that the Turks would try it again, though it was evident to any one who knew the strength of the Russian lines, and had seen this affair, that escape was hopeless from the first, even though Osman Pasha had had twice the number of men. For four hours the storm of lead swept on, as one hundred guns sent forth flame and smoke and iron. During all this time we were in momentary expectation of seeing one side or other rush to the charge. We could hardly yet realize that this was to be the last fight we should ever see around Plevna, and that when the guns ceased firing it was the last time we should hear them here. It was a strangely impressive spectacle. Behind us the plain stretching away to the horizon, dark and sombre, under the dull, lead-colored clouds of the black November day. Before us the gorge leading up to Plevna, flanked on either side by steep, high cliffs, and between us and them the smoke and roar and fire of battle filling the air with its mighty thunder, a battle on which hung the fate, not of Plevna—for the long-beleagured town was