

The Examiner.

VOL. 1. W. L. COTTON, Editor & Manager. FRIDAY MORNING - - - OCTOBER 5, 1877. NO. 121

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.

SYRUPS

RASPBERRY,

STRAWBERRY.

GINGERWINE.

LEMON,

In 5 and 20 Gallon Kegs,

SUITABLE FOR

TEA PARTIES.

VERY CHEAP.

CARVELL BROS.

ROYAL HOTEL,

King Square, Saint John.

I HAVE much pleasure in informing my numerous friends and the public generally, that have leased the Hotel formerly known as the CONTINENTAL, and thoroughly renovated the same, making it, as the ROYAL always had the reputation of being, one of the best Hotels in the Province.

Excellent Bill of Fare, First-class Wines, Liquors and Cigars, and superior accommodation.

Blackhall's Livery Stable attached.

THOS. F. RAYMOND.

July 3, 1877-6m

REMEMBER,

Electors of Ch'town,
REMEMBER THAT THE
DAILY EXAMINER

daily on Sale at the Stores of—

H. A. HARVIE,

South Side Queen St.
T. O'CONNELL,
Lower Queen St.
PHEO. L. CHAPPELL,
North Side Queen St.

QUEEN INSURANCE CO.
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 --

CORNER BEEF, COOKED
— IN —

2 and 4-pound TINS
and by the Pound.

All who have used it know of its excellence.

FOR SALE AT

BEER & GOFF'S,

Shop and Warehouse to Let.

THAT Shop and Warehouse corner of Water and Pownall Street formerly occupied by the late N. RANKIN. Terms made known on application to C. D. RANKIN, Druggist.

Prince Edward Island STEAMERS.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

Nova Scotia.

Leave Charlottetown for Pictou every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY, & SATURDAY mornings, at 5 o'clock, connecting there at 10 a. m., with train for Halifax. Fare to Halifax, \$4.10. Picnic Parties of Twenty and upwards can obtain Return Tickets at Charlottetown Office to Pictou and back same day \$1.00 each.

Returning to Charlottetown.

Leave Pictou every TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, FRIDAY and SATURDAY, about 2.30 p. m. on arrival of evening train from Halifax.

CAPE BRETON.

Leave Pictou for Hawkesbury every MONDAY and THURSDAY, on arrival of morning train from Halifax, connecting both ways with stage and Steamer "Neptune," to and from Sydney and Bras d'Or Lake.

Returning to Pictou same nights, connecting with 10 a. m. Train TUESDAY and FRIDAY for Halifax.

New Brunswick, Canada and United States.

Leaves SUMMERSIDE every day (Sunday excepted) on arrival of morning train from Charlottetown, connecting at SHEDIAC with trains for each of above named places, and at St. John with Steamers of INTERNATIONAL CO. for PORTLAND and BOSTON. Also, leave Charlottetown for Summerside every Monday morning, about 3 o'clock.

Returning, leaves SHEDIAC every day (Sundays excepted) on arrival of day train from St. JOHN, for Summerside; connect there, without delay, with train for Charlottetown. Also, leaves Summerside for Charlottetown every Saturday evening, about 6 o'clock.

Agents: ALMON & MACINTOSH, Halifax; NOONAN & DAVIES, Pictou; A GRANT & CO Hawkesbury; HANFORD BROS., St. John.

F. W. HALE.

ONLY DIRECT LINE TO BOSTON.

Steamers Carroll and Worcester

BOTH Steamers are fitted with new Boilers, and their Passenger accommodation arranged for every convenience and comfort, and fitted up in elegant style.

FREIGHT carried at moderate rates and as low as by any other route.

EGGS in boxes and barrels handled with the greatest care.

SAVING TIME, only one business day used in reaching Boston, by leaving here Saturday Morning and catching steamer at Halifax, and arriving at Boston Monday morning.

LEAVE CHARLOTTETOWN

Every Thursday,

punctually at 5 p. m.

LEAVE BOSTON

Every Saturday,

punctually at noon.

CARVELL BROS., Agent.

Ch'town, June 7, 1877

Parks' Cotton Yarns.

AWARDED the only Medal, given for COTTON YARNS of Canadian Manufacture at the

CENTENNIAL EXHIBITION.

Nos. 5's to 10's.

White Blue Red Orange, and Green.

Warranted full length and weight. Stronger and better than any other Yarn in the market.

Cotton Carpet Warp.

No. 12's 4 PLY IN ALL COLORS.

Warranted fast.

WM. PARKS & SON,

New Brunswick Cotton Mills } May
St. John N. B. }

Excursion Tickets TO BOSTON AND RETURN,

PER STEAMERS CARROLL & WORCESTER,

For \$15.00.

CARVELL BROS

SINGER'S

SEWING MACHINES!

The Perfection of Mechanism. So Light and Simple that a Child can Work them. So Durable that they last A Lifetime.

Eight Thousand Machines now Manufactured every Week.

To be had only from the Authorized Agent,

Robert Young,

South Side Queen Square.

Ch'town, Sept. 13, 1877.

SCHOOL BOOKS.

GO TO HARVIE'S BOOKSTORE, Queen Square, for

Cheapest School Books!

Ch'town, Sept. 24—

STADACONA

Fire and Life Insurance Company.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Board of Directors of this Company have made a further call of

Four instalments, of Five per Cent. each.

on the Subscribed Capital of the Company, payable at its Office, No. 93 St. Peter Street, Quebec, as follows:—

Five per Cent. on or before the Tenth day of August, 1877.

Five per Cent. on or before the Tenth day of November, 1877;

Five per Cent. on or before the Eleventh day of February, 1878;

Five per Cent. on or before the Eleventh day of May, 1878.

By order of the Board:

CRAWFORD LINDSAY,

31877

Secretary

Flowers, Plants, Etc.

AT the AGRICULTURAL STORE—

Plants in flower, at auction prices; Plain and Ornamental Flower Pots; Trellises for training plants on; Brackets, Boquet Holders, Vick's Floral Guide for Autumn; "Country Gentleman," "Harper's Weekly," and a miscellaneous lot of Papers, Books, Stationery, etc., cheap for cash at HASZARD'S SEED & BOOK STORE,—the Old Stand,—West side Queen Square.—Bulbs expected about 5th October. Ch'town, Sept. 28—f and tues.

CHEAP SACKS.

5,000 SECOND-HAND, slightly damaged, SIX CENTS A PIECE.

CARVELL BROS.

Ch'town, Sept. 27—3w 3taw

OAKUM! OAKUM! OAKUM!

JUST landed from Steamship "Prince Edward," a superior quality of Machine Picked OAKUM.

PEAKE BROS. & CO.

Sept. 28th, 1877.

KEROSENE

200 CASKS,

Landing ex "Jane M. Kay," and

100 CASKS

To arrive.

Sept. 27—1w

CARVELL BROS.

Sugar & Molasses.

50 PUNS. BARBADOES MOLASSES,

125 BBLs. White Granulated, Vacuum Pan, Coffee Crushed, and Brown Sugar.

CARVELL BROS.

Ch'town, Sept. 27—1w

AT PLEVNA.

STORMING AND RECAPTURE OF THE LOVCHVA REDOUBT.

(From the London Daily News.)

Left Wing of the Russian Army. Lovtcha Road, Sept. 12, 1877.

The redoubt Skobelev was attacking was a double redoubt in the bend of the Lovtcha road down near Plevna. He had advanced his troops down the slope of the mountain to within easy range. As the Turks immediately opened fire upon him from the redoubt he returned the fire with steadiness and precision, putting his men under cover as much as possible, his cannon pouring a steady stream of shell canister into the redoubt as well. In fact, he worked his cannon so much that several pieces have been spoiled. He had evidently determined to risk everything to capture this redoubt, and if Plevna were not taken it would not be his fault. For three hours he kept up this fire, and just after Kriloff's second repulse, the Turkish fire having somewhat relaxed, dominated by the Russian, he thought the moment had come for making the assault.

He had four regiments of the line and four battalions of sharpshooters. Still keeping up his murderous fire he formed under its cover two regiments, the Vladimirski and the Zozolski, in the little hollow at the foot of the low hill on which was built the redoubt, together with two battalions of sharpshooters, not more than 1200 yards from the scarp. Then placing himself in the best position for watching the result, he ceased fire and ordered the advance. He ordered the assaulting party not to fire, and they rushed forward with their guns on their shoulders, with music playing and banners flying and disappeared in the fog and smoke. Skobelev is the only general who places himself near enough to feel the pulse of a battle. The advancing column was indistinctly seen, a dark mass in the fog and smoke. Feeling, as it were, every throb of the battle, he saw this line begin to waver and hesitate. Upon the instant he hurried forward a rival regiment to support, and again watched the result. The new force carried the mass further on with its momentum; but the Turkish redoubt flamed and smoked and poured forth such a torrent of bullets that the line was again shaken. Skobelev stood in the shower of balls unhurt. All his escort were killed or wounded even to the little Kirghiz, who received a bullet in the shoulder. Again he saw the line hesitate and waver, and he flung his fourth and last regiment, the Libansky, on the glacis. Again this new wave carried the preceding ones forward, until they were almost on the scarp; but that deadly shower of bullets poured upon them, men dropped by hundreds and the result still remained doubtful. The line once more wavered and hesitated. Not a moment was to be lost, if the redoubt was to be carried.

FORWARD ONCE MORE.

Skobelev had now only two battalions of sharpshooters left, the best in his detachments. Putting himself at the head of these, he dashed forward on horseback. He picked up the stragglers; he reached the wavering fluctuating mass, and gave it the inspiration of his own courage and instruction. He picked the whole mass up and carried it forward with a rush and a cheer. The whole redoubt was a mass of flame and smoke, from which screams, shout and cries of agony and defiance arose, with the deep-mouthed bellowing of the cannon, and above all the steady, awful crash of that deadly rifle fire. Skobelev's sword was cut in two in the middle. Then a moment later when just on the point of leaping the ditch, horse and man rolled together to the ground, the horse dead or wounded, the rider untouched. He sprang to his feet with a shout; then with a formidable, savage yell the whole mass of men streamed over the ditch, over the scrap and counterscrap, over the parapet, and swept into the redoubt like a hurricane. Their bayonets made short work of the Turks still remaining. Then a joyous cheer told that the redoubt was captured, and that at last one of the defenses of Plevna was in the hands of the Russians.

SKOBELEFF CARRIES THE REDOUBT.

Having seen as much as I have seen of the Turkish infantry fire from behind trenches and walls, I thought it was beyond flesh and blood to break it, a belief which had been strengthened by Kriloff's repulse, which I had just witnessed. Skobelev proved the contrary, but at what a sacrifice! In that short rush of a few hundred yards, 3,000 men had been left on the hillside on the glacis, the scrap, and the ditch—one-fourth of his whole force.

The question now was how to hold the redoubt. It was dominated by the redoubt of Krishina on the left already spoken of. It was exposed at the Plevna side to the fire of the sharpshooters and to the Turkish force, in the wood bordering the Sophia Road, and open to the fire of the entrenched camp. There was a cross fire coming from three different points. At daylight next morning the Turks opened fire from all sides. The distance from the redoubt at Krishina had, of course, been accurately measured and the guns dropped shells into the redoubt with the utmost precision on the exposed sides. The back of the redoubt was a solid rock, on which it was impossible to erect a parapet. All the earth had been used for the construc-

tion of the parapets on the other side. It was evident that the position was untenable unless the entrenched camp on the other side of Plevna and the Krishina redoubt could be taken. Skobelev renewed his demand for reinforcements made the evening before. Although his losses had been great, the spirit of his troops was so good that with another regiment he was willing to undertake to capture the redoubt and the entrenched camp, or he would undertake to hold the positions until something could be attempted in some other quarter. The Grivica redoubt had also been carried by the Roumanians and Russians under General Shnitnikoff. Could one or two more positions be carried during Wednesday, say the Krishina redoubt and one entrenched camp on the same ridge as the Grivica redoubt, the fall of Plevna might be considered certain. At sunrise the Turks began an attack upon the taken redoubt, and the storm of battle again raged with fury here, while all was quiet everywhere else. The desperate attack of the Turks was repulsed. Another attack was made and another repulse, and this continued all day long until the Turks had attacked and been beaten five successive times.

DEATH ON ALL SIDES.

The Russian losses were becoming fearful. General Skobelev had lost, he thinks, 2,000 men in attacking the redoubt. By the afternoon he had lost 3,000 more in holding it, while his battalions shrivelled up and sank away as if by magic. One battalion of sharpshooters had been reduced to 160 men. A company which had been 150 men was now 40. An immense portion of officers were killed, or wounded only. Only one commander of a regiment is alive; scarcely a head of a battalion is left. Two officers of the staff are killed, one of whom was Verastachin, brother of the great artist. Another brother was wounded. Gen. Robrovolsky, commander of sharpshooters, was killed. One officer was blown to pieces by the explosion of a caisson. Captain Kurapatkin, chief of the staff, standing beside this officer, had his hair singed and suffered a severe contusion. Only General Skobelev himself remained untouched. He seems to bear a charmed life. He visited the redoubt three or four times during the day encouraging the soldiers, telling them help would soon arrive; Plevna would soon be taken; victory would soon crown their efforts; telling them it was the final decisive blow struck for their country, for the honor and glory of the Russian arms; and they always replied with the same chery shouts, while their numbers were dwindling away by hundreds.

LEFT TO FATE.

He again and again sent for reinforcements, and again and again informed the Commander-in-Chief that the position was untenable. The afternoon wore away and no reinforcements came. General Levitsky, as I have been informed, formally refused reinforcements, either because he thought the position, in spite of General Skobelev's representations, was tenable, or because he had no reinforcements to give. General Kriloff on his own responsibility sent the remnant of a regiment which had attacked the redoubt, which I saw rush forward and then back through that Indian corn field. Of the 2,500 there were barely 1,000 left, so it was utterly incapable of going into action that day, and even this regiment arrived too late. General Skobelev had left the redoubt at 4 o'clock to go to his tent on a woody hill opposite. He had been there scarcely an hour when he was informed that the Turks were again attacking the right flank on the Lovtcha Road immediately above Plevna. He galloped forward to see, and was met by an orderly with the news that the Turks were attacking the redoubt the sixth time. He dashed forward towards the redoubt in the hope of reaching it in time, but was met by a stream of his own men flying back. They were exhausted by forty-eight hours' incessant fighting, and were worn out, hungry and dying of thirst and fatigue. Owing to the inactivity of the Russians during the day the Turks had been enabled to collect an overwhelming force, which had made one last desperate effort and had succeeded in driving the Russians out. One bastion was held till the last by a young officer, whose name I regret I have forgotten, with a handful of men. They refused to fly, and were slaughtered to the last man.

BEATEN, BUT UNTAMED.

It was just after this that I met General Skobelev, the first time that day. He was in a fearful state of excitement and fury. His uniform was covered with mud and filth; his sword broken; his Cross of St. George twisted round on his shoulders; his face black with powder and smoke; his eyes haggard and bloodshot, and his voice quite gone. He spoke in a hoarse whisper. I never before saw such a picture of battle as he presented. I saw him again in his tent at night. He was quite calm and collected. He said, "I have done my best; I could do no more. My detachment is half destroyed; my regiments do not exist; I have no officers left; they sent me no reinforcements, and I have lost three guns." They were three or four guns which he placed in the redoubt upon taking it, only one of which his retreating troops had been able to carry off. "Why did they refuse you reinforcements?" I asked. "Who was to blame?" "I blame nobody," he replied. "It is the will of God."