

The Examiner.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL OF POLITICS, LITERATURE AND NEWS.

EDWARD WHELAN]

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

[EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

Vol. VIII.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, MONDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1858.

No. 21.

At the Pavilion Hotel, on Tuesday, 30th inst.
Extensive Sale of Valuable Household Furniture, Glassware, Chinaware, &c.
THE subscribers have been instructed to sell by Auction, at 11 o'clock, on TUESDAY, the 30th instant, at the "PAVILION HOTEL"—
Dining-room, Drawing-room, Parlor, Sitting-room and Bed-room FURNITURE, Kitchen and Pantryware, &c. &c. &c.
Terms liberal. For particulars see Catalogues, to be had at their office.
J. T. MORRIS, Auctioneers.
Ch. Town, November 15, 1858.

LONDON HOUSE.

Established 1820.
THE Subscribers have received ex "ISABEL," from Liverpool, upwards of 600 packages of British and Foreign MERCHANDISE, selected by a member of the Firm, at some of the leading Houses in London, Manchester, Glasgow, Birmingham, &c., which, with Stock on hand, and residue daily expected, will form the largest and best stock of Goods they have yet had to offer to their customers and the public. Wholesale dealers supplied as usual. Present importation consists of—
120 chests prime Congou TEA 6 do blk. & col'd Cobourgs
200 packages Ironmongery 6 do sorted Dress Stuffs
and Hardware 4 do Haberdashery
10 trunks Boots and Shoes 1 do Hosiery
5 cases Ready-made Cloth'g 4 do Townsend's Hats and
10 hales Paper Hangings 1 do Caps
7 do Cotton Warp 1 do Gloves, (Dent, Alcroft
4 do Striped Shirting 2 do Dress Trimmings
4 do Grey Calico 2 do Bonnets & Straw Hats
5 do White & printed do 1 do FURS
5 do Scotch Carpets and 2 do Fur Caps
Woolens 2 do Dress Silks, Velvets &
3 do Cloths 3 do Silk Goods
1 do Gula Plaids and 2 do Glazed Linings
Hosiery 7 do Sundries
1 do Wadding
4 cases MILLINERY
5 tons Bar IRON Barrels Porter, Ale, ground
9 bundles Spring & Axo Steel Logwood, Redwood, Currants
25 boxes London SOAP Boxes Raisins, Blacking, Pipes,
4 hds. Paint OIL Starch, Washing Powder, &c
60 kegs PAINT Kegs Mustard, Blue, Saltpetre
Bags Rice, Nuts, Coffee, Pepper.
D., G. & S. DAVIES.
Charlottetown, November 8, 1858.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

Glasgow House, Queen Street,
I S now replete with an entirely New Stock of Fall and Winter BRITISH and AMERICAN DRY GOODS, personally and carefully selected, and now offered to Town and Country buyers on the low-priced cash system of
SMALL PROFITS AND QUICK SALES:
Staple Manufacturers of all kinds
Ladies' Dress Goods, in great variety
London Mantles and Shawls
Ribbons, Flowers, Embroideries, Laces, &c.
Ladies' and Misses' Felt Hats and Plumes
Coating and Trussings, Cloakings, Flannels
Blankets, Oil Clothes, and Furnishing Goods
Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes
Ready-made Clothing, &c. &c. &c.
SMALL WARES and HUSBANDRY.
—ALSO—
Teas of the best quality, Sugars, Molasses
Soaps, Candles, Tobacco, London Starch
Indigo, Pipes, &c. &c.
C. C. VAUX.
Ch. Town, P. E. I., November 8, 1858. Ex. Im.

Valuable Freehold Property for Sale.
THE subscriber offers for sale FOUR PASTURE LOTS, fronting on the Lower Road leading to York River Bridge, bounded on the north by a road leading to the Malpeque Road, with a DWELLING HOUSE, BARN and STABLE, a HAY HOUSE 40 feet long by 20 feet deep, and a good Well of Water thereon. Three of the Lots and a part of the fourth are in a good state of cultivation. The Property is situated about two miles from Town, and is very convenient for mussel-mud and seaweed, which may be had in abundance at the foot of the place.
One-half the purchase money may be left on interest. Immediate possession will be given.
For further particulars enquire of the subscriber,
JOHN TRENAMAN.
Charlottetown, Nov. 15, 1858. 3i

ARRIVED JUST WHEN REQUIRED!
AND RECEIVED AT
KING SQUARE HOUSE,
23 CASES
BOOTS & SHOES!
INCLUDING
Ladies' Rubber Boots and Shoes,
Gentlemen's Rubber Boots and Shoes,
Child's, Boy's and Youth's Leather Boots,
Men's thick common Boots,
Women's Leather Boots and Buskins, &c., &c.,
comprising an excellent assortment.
Nov. 8, 1858. Im BEER & SON.

LOST!—On Friday afternoon, October 22d, between three and four o'clock, within 4 miles from the residence of Judge Peters, lower Malpeque Road, a Stone Martin BOA. Whoever will deliver the same at Dr. JOHNSON'S Dispensary will be satisfactorily rewarded.
Ch. Town, October 25, 1858.

Final Notice.
ALL amounts due the Subscriber either by Note of Hand or Book Account, if not paid by the 25th DECEMBER, will be sued for without any distinction of persons.
GEORGE F. C. LOWDEN.
Charlottetown, October 25, 1858. 3m

TO BE DISPOSED OF BY PRIVATE SALE,
ONE OF THE MOST VALUABLE AND
beautifully situated properties in this city, having a front of 115 feet on Queen Square, and 154 feet on Grant Street, together with the residence of the NISSON STEWART thereon. For particulars apply to
JOHN BALL.
Charlottetown, Sept. 2, 1858.

For Sale.
17,000 FEET of 3 inch good quality, fresh cut SPRUCE DEALS, made ready for delivery by Mr. THOMAS ANNEAR, Montague River. Enquire of BENJAMIN DAVIES, Esq., Charlottetown, or to
STEPHENS & CLARKE, Orwell.
Orwell, June 21, 1858.

Champaigne Cider.
BOTTLED CHAMPAIGNE CIDER for sale at the CASH Drug Store of
M. W. SKINNER
Ch. Town, June 14, 1858. Id.

NEW STORE!
British Warehouse, Queen's Square.
THE subscriber, having re-commenced business in the premises formerly occupied by Mr. JARDINE McLEAN, takes the earliest opportunity to inform his friends and the public generally, that he has just received per ship *Isabel*, from Liverpool, his FALL SUPPLY of
BRITISH DRY GOODS,
suited to the season.
—ALSO—
72 Chests TEA,
60 Half chests do.,
100 Boxes SOAP,
10 Bags RICE,
Porto Rico and Crushed SUGAR,
Currants, Raisins, Pickles,
And superior Salad Oil,
which will be sold at the lowest prices for Cash.
WILLIAM BROWN.
Charlottetown, October 21, 1858.

Assignment of Debts.
NOTICE is hereby given that by Deed of this date, I have assigned to the Honorable JOSEPH HENSLEY, all Debts owing to me, in Trust for the payment of creditors; and that all persons indebted to me will please, and they are hereby required, to make payment only to the above named JOSEPH HENSLEY. Dated this 31st day of August, A. D. 1858.
JOHN RIGG.

IN accordance with the above notice, I hereby require all parties indebted to the above named JOHN RIGG to make immediate payment to me, at my office, in Charlottetown, of the amounts due from them respectively.
JOSEPH HENSLEY.
Charlottetown, 31st August, 1858.

GEORGE HOOPER & CO.,
BROKERS AND GENERAL COMMISSION AGENTS,
NO. 6, BROAD QUAY, SWANSEA, S. W.
BEGS to inform the Merchants and Shipbuilders of P. E. Island that they are ready to receive consignments of Vessels and Cargoes of Wood, which they have every hope, from their connection in the Bristol Channel, of effecting speedy sales; and, should the Vessel not sell to advantage, after having tried the whole scope of the Channel, she can take a cargo of Coal or Iron round to the port she prefers, thereby saving a vast deal of expense.
October 7, 1858.

Salt, Flour, Corn-meal & Groceries.
2500 BUSHELS Liverpool SALT,
200 Barrels extra Canada FLOUR
100 Barrels CORN-MEAL
100 Bags do.
And a choice assortment of Family GROCERIES, just received and for sale low for cash only, at
BELL'S PROVISION STORE, Market-square.
Charlottetown, June 14, 1858. 6m

JOHN A. FOWLE & Co.,
Commission Merchants,
NO 11 FOSBER'S WHARF, BOSTON, U. S.
JOHN A. FOWLE, SAMUEL A. FOWLE,
Boston, U. S. April 25. Ch. Town, P. E. I.

JOHN & ROBERT SCOTT,
KENT-STREET, CHARLOTTETOWN,
Carriage and Sleigh Builders, &c. &c. &c.
Carriages and Sleighs always on hand, and built to order, at the shortest notice. Carriage and Sleigh Trimming done with neatness and despatch.
Now on hand a variety of new and second-hand Carriages, for sale at reduced prices. The public are requested to call and see them before purchasing elsewhere. 1y May 3, 58.

Grain, Grain.
THE highest price given for BARLEY and OATS
at
Coles's Brewery and Distillery.
Constantly on hand at prices cheaper than can be purchased in the Market, the best of Rum, Brandy, Gin, Whiskey, and a superior article of old Malt Whiskey. Also—X, XX, and XXX Ale. Ch. Town, Feb. 16, 1857.

TO BE LET, for one, two or three years, or longer term, as may be agreed upon, "GLEN STEWART," directly opposite Charlottetown, with about 50 acres of LAND, 24 of which are under cultivation. Also, a good GARDEN. Application to be made to the proprietor, W. STEWART, Esq., south side of Charlottetown Ferry, Lot 48. 1y July 26, 1858

BAZAAR.
JUST received at the BAZAAR, Great George Street, per *Isabel*, from England, a large and well-selected stock of FANCY GOODS,
Cutlery, Glassware, &c., &c.
consisting in part of—
Silver Brooches, Scissors, Thimbles Butter Knives, Shawl Pins, &c.; Pearl, Shell, and Scotch Wood, Card Cases, silver-top Scent Bottles, Pebble Spectacles, Pearl, Shell, Stag, Ivory and other Penknives, Garden knives, Ladies' Companions and Reticules (silver and steel furnished), Leather, Rosewood and Mahogany Desks, Workboxes, Dressing Cases, &c.; Tourists' Cases, Britannia Metal Crock Stands, with cut Bottles, Meerschaum and other Pipes; Plate Looking Glasses on stands, French and German Looking Glasses, De la Rue's Playing Cards, Cut Wine Glasses, Engravings (framed and unframed), Whips, Combs, Perfumery, Soaps, Hair Oils, and other articles too numerous to mention.
Country Merchants and others are respectfully requested to inspect the above Stock, as they will be sold low for Cash.
All wholesale orders from the Country promptly attended to.
November 1, 1858. Im JAMES McCOMB.

Assignment of Debts.
NOTICE is hereby given, that by Warrant of Attorney of this date, I have assigned to Mr. JOHN LEA all amounts due me by Note of Hand, Book Account or otherwise, in trust for the payment of creditors; and that all persons indebted to me are hereby required to make payment to the order of the above named JOHN LEA.
Dated at Charlottetown this 16th day of Novr., A. D. 1858.
ANDREW REID.

IN accordance with the above notice, I hereby require all persons indebted to the above named ANDREW REID to make immediate payment to Mr. JAMES HUDSON, of Tryon River, in whose hands the Accounts are placed for collection.
Charlottetown, November 16, 1858. JOHN LEA.

WANTED TO BORROW, £300 or £500, on Freehold Property;—a good premium will be given. Apply to F. HICKER & Co. Charlottetown, P. E. I. Sept. 18, 1858.

Literature.

HOW I KILLED A CARIBOO.

(Concluded.)

AT THE BARRENS.

We start next morning in slightly different guise and order. Joe now making tracks, and the treboggan and its contents, and everything but guns and ammunition, being left behind in camp. About twenty minutes' walking brings us at last to the Barrens,—large desolate plains, not inaptly named after Cain,—enclosed all round by the bush, which here and there struggles into them, and exactly fulfilling the received etymology of the Latin "saltus,"—to wit, open spaces wherein all the beasts of the forest may leap.
Joe takes a good observation, but can at first see nothing to our advantage. We soon, however, cross a double line of tracks, which Joe feels with his hand and pronounces to be "last night cariboo;" so we follow them. Soon there is a large hollow beaten in the snow. "They sleep here," says Joe, gathering a twig which they had browsed upon, and we follow straight on. The manual scrutiny is renewed every two or three minutes, till Joe affirms them only an hour old. He is unable to impart his science to me, but I gather that it has to do with the hardness of the snow in the prints, and a calculation of the amount of sun and frost which have acted upon them since they were made. Joe can date a track of yesterday to an hour, to-day's to a few minutes.
Great excitement; gun cases are taken off and caps put on. "Bery fresh track," whispers Joe; "caliboo bery near." But on we go without overtaking them, till across another Barren we see them gallop off. "No goot," is Joe's commentary; "too hard crust; scarce caliboo;" which is intended to convey that the surface of the snow is so crisp, and our snowshoes give premature alarm by their rattle upon it. So we turn to search for other tracks, and the afternoon twisting and turning in every direction. The owners of these Joe's manipulation again proclaims to be close ahead, but we cannot get within sight; and as darkness is coming on, and we are far from camp, there is nothing for it but to give them up and turn back again.
And now I see put to clearer proof the wonderful Indian instinct of finding the way. We have been meandering for hours through such dense bush that from two to ten yards all round has been our utmost extent of vision. There is no sun to guide us; very little light, and that filtered on us through the thick branches. It is open to us, as I suggest, to retrace our own tracks and get back to camp by the circuitous course of the day's march; but Joe simply says, "I guess this ways," and off we strike in a totally different direction; and by dint of occasional examinations of the tops of the trees, he takes us a two hour's march in a straight line to our camp, which he hits off as exactly as if he had it in his eye as a landmark to aim at the whole distance; even as I well remember in my youthful days steering my college eight-oar at Magdalen tower, up the first reach of Oxford race course.

Joe thinks that he has made this manoeuvre perfectly clear to me by explaining that the trees are fullest on their south side; and this, though I can't see it myself, I can understand being visible to Indian eyes, which are microscopic or telescopic as occasion demands. But, given the south, how he knows the direction of the camp after the labyrinthine march of the day, is one of those things which pass my understanding.
I am desponding to-night, and think cariboo shooting a delusion; and Joe makes it his business to talk me into a sounder state of mind. Joe's facts are not amusing, but his disjointed thoughts and broken English are very, especially as one finds oneself talking to him in return in the same idiomatic and figurative style of oratory, as if one were "chaffing" a child. He tells me presently that our failure to-day is owing to our not having "dreamt any caliboo." "Goot luck dream caliboo: any dream, goot luck. I out last winter—other Indians—hunt moose. One night one Indian he dream he see 'um squaw. Kill cow-moose next day. Bery goot dream that—berly goot luck. Dream 'um squaw, then always cow-moose." "Ah, cow-squaw, cow-moose," I reply drowsily,—a remark which he appreciates hugely, and which really seems to throw a new light on his superstition.
"You dreamt any?" he asks next morning, as the hissing of the frying-pan wakes me to breakfast. "Well, I dream three caliboo. I guess see some to-day."

As we go to the Barrens we cross a covey of Canadian partridges, which perch in the trees and wait to be shot, as is the wont of that singularly dull bird. I ask advice of Joe as to the propriety of firing so near the cariboo-ground; but he says, "Oh, I guess caliboo not mind shoot, only man. I s'pose shoot beads off." As our guns are loaded only with ball, this last advice is good; so we advance to a cowardly proximity, fire simultaneously, and decapitate two unsuspecting specimens. Joe hereupon makes his only joke of the week. As we lay them in our track ready to be picked up on our return, he says gravely, "There two caliboo." But this is a digression, and we hurry on to the Barrens.
Scarcely are we in the open country when Joe, walking in advance, drops as if he were shot. I imitate him, and in our ambush have it explained that he sees two caliboo. After some pointing I make out two glorious auburn beasts, about the size of cows, with white beards and long white breast-hair, plodding heavily along through snow as deep as their haunches among some leafy stumps about half a mile off. We try to stalk them, availing ourselves of every shrub for cover. Joe scul along crouching in the most wonderful manner; every part in his body bent till he presents quite a frog-like appearance, but going as easily as if that were his favourite attitude and he were naturally deformed. I reduce my back and legs to a painfully acute and, I may add, acutely painful angle, make my big person as small as possible, and follow at his heels.

They are still a long way off, when Joe stops again—"No goot; no more sticks, no more cover; I s'pose shoot here." And I am about to try my luck at that distance, when down he tumbles again, again followed by me, and points to a third which he has detected. It is plodding along in a direction vertical to our own, in which, if it persists, it must come near the little thicket in which we are in ambush.
The excitement is too great for human nerves. I am at the heat of "spirits boil" with our quick crouching run, but shake all over like jelly just put on a table. I reason with myself on the folly of this as we creep along to meet our new friend; and by the time Joe gives me his final advice, "Behind 'um shoulder," I am as calm again as ever.

A hundred and twenty yards distant; is it safe to creep nearer? Joe thinks so, and we sneak on.
About a hundred yards. I look at Joe for advice; his face gives no sign.
It must be little more than ninety. "Now," whispers Joe, I rise and fire.
The jolly big beast gives three splendid bounds high into the air from his haunch-deep footprints, and from the third falls flop, heavily, but softly, like an elephant on a feather-bed.
"Got him," whispers Joe, and that is all out triumph at present, for the other two are still hovering near, not having seen as yet, and not caring for the crack of a rifle above the other noises of the forest. So we follow them, till cover again fails and we are forced to put up with a distant shot, which misses. They see us too now, and are off full gallop to the woods. Never mind; Joe's dream is fulfilled; we have killed our third cariboo.
To which we hasten back, where he lies dead and well-nigh buried. All the dormant "Awahwas" now breaks forth in Joe, and off he starts in a dance and song of triumph round the victim, excitedly but gravely, and as if it was his duty to be excited.

Higger-higar: higger-higar: higger-higar (forte).
Mirvaichi hooty hooty hooty . . . ad lib. (diminuendo).
Yool Yool (fortissimo).
[Pantomimic imitation of scalping.]
Higger-higar, &c. (Da capo).*

I follow, both in dance and song, and to the latter add several words not found in the original Indian, till consciousness of the curious group we must form sends me rolling in the snow, powerless with laughter; and when I rise Awahwas is no more, and taciturn Joe is stoically skinning the cariboo. He has had an eye to business all along, and there has been reason in the gravity with which he went through his wildest contortions, for our dance has beaten down the snow all round, and he has now a good hard flooring ready for his banatorial operations.

He first takes off the head; then peels off the hide with the back of his knife as one would unroll an orange-rind with a spoon; then disembowels it (of enough for a mastodon); then looks up and asks whether he shall cut it up "Indian-ways or butcher's-ways." I choose the former, in which he proceeds artistically to slice open the flesh and axe asunder the joints till our victim is in seven or eight large pieces. Now wherein the Indian method of dissection differs from that of the butcher, I am not sufficiently in the mysteries of the shambles to explain.

When the heart is exposed, Joe dives at it, and his features expand into their only smile on record, as he holds it up to view with the bullet-hole right through it. "Bery good shoot," he says, while I try to look as if it was the sort of thing I have been used to from my youth upwards. Gratifying however as it is to be able to record one instance of a smile from Joe, I am bound to add, as a physiological fact, that it has the effect of making his ugly face uglier than before, and for all those infectious properties commonly supposed to reside in smiles, is calculated to be a dead failure.

The *disjecta membra* are now lying about on the snow, which wears the appearance of white sugar burnt. Joe shoulders some of the meat and I the skin, and we trudge back to camp for the treboggan whereon to fetch the remainder, which Joe goes out again to bring home, while I lumber for the night. Our repast on his return is diversified with partridge and venison, in addition to all the other delicacies before enumerated, and my rest to-night is warmer and softer on the hide of my booty.

The next day's hunt was as barren as its scene. There was a high wind on the plain, and the whole surface of the snow was drifting to the height of from one to ten feet above the level in one way cloud of fine glittering powder, like a sea dried up into its component salt—a state of things more agreeable to the inner than the outer nerves of the eye. This filled up all tracks as fast as they were made, and though we found one or two, it was impossible to trace them, so we retreated early to camp.

O you who have only known snow as the thick, moist, pudding-like substance which ennumbers the ground during a few days of an English winter, and associate it with damp feet and snowballs, how little can you conceive the glories of that snow which has been pulverised by mouths of intense frost. Ask the sugar-refiner the difference between the coarsest brown and the finest powdered white; ask the connoisseur of snuff the difference of the "stodgiest" Rappee from the most delicate "Irish Blackguard;" ask the farmer the relative consistency of the mud of February and the dust of August, and you will be not a bit nearer than before to an idea of the exquisite drift on a North American prairie. Talk of damp feet! expect them on the Sahara, but not here—or snow-balls! make pellets of pepper ere you hope to coagulate this. But it is impossible to describe it—go and see for yourselves.

FROM THE BARRENS.
Next morning we make a very early start, for Will Doherty is to be at our settler's at four P. M., and to have tea prepared for our arrival. So in the dark do we breakfast and in the dark take our farewell of our four days' home, leaving it, with its "chip loe-gawgen," "loe-wei-toe-g-n," "noo-tee-hagen," and other its polysyllabic culinary conveniences, with the names and uses of which Joe has made me acquainted—happily to be inhabited by some family of bears or cat-mounds, or possibly to be restored for their own use by a future party hunting these Barrens.

And now begins the hardest day's work that I ever went through or expect to go through. The treboggan being loaded with the venison. Joe has stashed up our luggage into the cariboo-hide; and this it is my province to haul for the fifteen miles of our march. He assures me that it is "all same as one tleboggan," but I do not find that its easiness of locomotion verifies the assertion.

For eleven long hours do I drag this unwieldy mass through the soft sinking snow. It is always as much as I can move—often more than I can for several minutes together, over some log higher than usual, or up some steeper incline. Then the clumsy thing, being of rotund shape, will keep rolling over on its side, and has to be righted again with much loss of time, trouble, and temper; and my shoulders are one mass of galls and bruises from the rope, and my feet a pair of large blisters from the ice formed on the snow-shoes; and I am altogether completely dead beaten before half our journey is over. But there is no help for it, and a feeling akin to despair keeps me on. Moreover, to add to our woes, the hide, in which our stores are enclosed, is now frozen as hard as an iron box; and though it might be

* I regret that I am unable to supply a translation of this remarkable song, beyond that "hooty" means, I gather to say, "bravely," being probably connected with the French "bouteille." Were I to hazard a conjecture, I should say that the remainder is merely what might be freely translated "Ri-fol-de-rol-de-riddle-dol-de-ride."