

# The Daily Examiner.

TERMS:—FIVE DOLLARS A YEAR.

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

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NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, MONDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1881.

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## THE DAILY EXAMINER

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BY THE EXAMINER PUBLISHING COMPANY,  
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Charlottetown, P. E. Island.  
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Three Months, 1 25  
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Advertising at most moderate rates.  
Contracts may be made for monthly,  
quarterly, half yearly or yearly advertise-  
ments, on application.

### ALMANAC FOR NOVEMBER 1881.

DAY OF WEEK	Sun rises		Moon sets		High water		Days in h.
	h	m	h	m	h	m	
1 Tuesday	6	47	4	40	2	9	6 52
2 Wednesday	48	39	2	35	7	24	51
3 Thursday	50	37	3	2	8	23	47
4 Friday	51	36	3	34	9	11	45
5 Saturday	53	34	4	7	9	54	41
6 Sunday	54	33	4	49	10	35	39
7 Monday	55	32	5	37	11	14	37
8 Tuesday	57	31	6	30	11	54	34
9 Wednesday	59	29	7	29	12	32	30
10 Thursday	7	0	28	8	29	1	23
11 Friday	2	27	9	31	1	52	25
12 Saturday	3	26	10	33	2	35	23
13 Sunday	5	24	11	34	3	24	19
14 Monday	6	23	12	34	4	22	17
15 Tuesday	7	22	0	35	5	28	15
16 Wednesday	9	21	1	35	6	32	12
17 Thursday	10	20	2	40	7	31	10
18 Friday	12	19	3	46	8	23	7
19 Saturday	13	18	4	53	9	8	5
20 Sunday	14	17	6	1	9	52	3
21 Monday	16	16	7	9	10	34	0
22 Tuesday	17	16	8	13	11	17	5 59
23 Wednesday	19	15	9	10	12	10	56
24 Thursday	20	14	9	59	0	1	54
25 Friday	21	13	10	41	0	44	52
26 Saturday	23	13	11	15	1	30	50
27 Sunday	24	12	11	45	2	19	48
28 Monday	25	12	12	13	3	13	47
29 Tuesday	26	11	0	39	4	20	45
30 Wednesday	7	28	10	1	5	38	42

## CHEAPER THAN EVER!

**J. B. MACDONALD**  
Is Selling Off his Immense Stock of Dry  
Goods and Clothing this Fall at very  
low prices. Everyone in want of good  
articles at a small price should visit this  
Store.  
[w/ky, pres]

For Scotch and English Tweeds or Worsted Suits,  
For Canadian Tweed Suits,  
For Overcoats of all Descriptions,  
—GO TO—  
**JOHN MACLEOD & CO'S,**  
UPPER QUEEN STREET,  
TWO DOORS ABOVE APOTHECARIES HALL CORNER.

There you will find the largest and best assortment of Cloths in the  
Island. Prices very moderate. The best workmanship and a perfect fit  
guaranteed.

THE SUBSCRIBERS HAVE NOW  
RECEIVED A LARGE PORTION  
OF THEIR

## AUTUMN STOCK,

and shall be pleased to make quotations  
for all kinds of  
**General Hardware, Oils,  
—AND—  
Mill Supplies,**

which consist in part as follows:  
1000 dozen Axes,  
12 tons Close Link Chain,  
25 tons Steel Shoe Steel,  
12 cases Carriage Bolts,  
4 tons Cordage,  
450 packages Powder,  
750 boxes Horse Nails,  
400 kegs Horse Shoes,  
180 barrels Oil,  
2 cases Halters,  
150 dozen Lanterns,  
120 bbls. Iron Wire,  
76 cases Scales,  
2000 boxes Window Glass,  
1 case Silk Bolting Cloth,  
125 dozen framed Buck Saws,  
850 pieces Hollow Ware,  
4 cases Nixey's Lead,  
7 tons Brandy's Paints,  
4 tons Firth's Cast Steel,  
8 Portable Forges,  
25 barrels Pitch,  
40 barrels Tar,  
12 barrels Rosin,  
5 barrels Borax,  
300 Cotton Nets,  
4 bales Net Twines,  
400 bags Shot,  
3 cases Guns,  
175 packages, containing—  
Breech Loading Implements, Cartridge Magazines,  
Rifles, Ely's Cartridge Cases and Caps, Slates  
and Pencils, Chalk and Chalk Crayons, Chest  
and Padlocks, Tinware, Whips and Whip  
Lashes, Shop Twine, Shoe Thread, Cutlery,  
Iron Table and Tea Spoons, Granite Ware,  
Plated Ware.

## W. H. THORNE & CO.

SPECIAL AGENTS FOR  
Hazard Powder Co., Powder  
D. F. Jones & Co., Shovels and Forks  
The Howe Scale Co., Scales  
Walter Carson & Sons, Anticorrosive Paint  
J. T. Lawton, Saws  
The Dunn Edge Tool Co., Scythes  
St. John, N. B., Oct. 19, '81—1m

## AN HOUR OF PERIL.

A Thrilling Incident in the Life of  
a Veteran Whaler.

Captain Blank is a retired son of Ne-  
ptune. He is brimful of sea yarns, and  
when in the mood can reel off a strand  
that would do credit to the most sensa-  
tional boy. His favorite yarn, however,  
is of the shark order, and as it comes  
within three leagues of the coast, may be  
reckoned sufficiently domestic to warrant  
publication.

In 1836 Captain Blank—the Captain  
does not wish his name mentioned—was  
first mate of a whale-ship cruising out  
of New Bedford. *The William King*  
was one of those old-fashioned tubs pecu-  
liar to the last century, sailing equally  
well either way, bow or stern. She was  
commanded by Rufus Hatch, a bluff  
New Englander, who had done little else  
than spit whales the best part of fifty  
years. He had two mates, Captain  
Blank and Jim Watson, the latter a  
thick-headed squab of a fellow, always  
blundering, but, like most blunderers, of  
an amiable nature, and owner of a heart  
as big as a tar-barrel.

The crew were "make-ups," hard,  
soft, and wild cases from every quarter  
of the globe; the cook, as usual, an  
African, and the steersmen and stroke  
oarsmen natives of the extreme East,  
Yanks to the backbone, shrewd, wiry,  
and keen as razor-water. Such were the  
men who hunted blubber in *The William  
King*.

This "off-shore ground" was their  
usual hunt, but this season whales were  
sly, the catch poor, and prospects cloudy,  
so they squared away to the northward,  
intending to try a bout with the blowers  
of the Polar Seas off Pitcairn's Island.  
A girl nabbed them and sent the vener-  
able oil-case bowling before it with a  
wall of foam ten feet high before her  
nose. It made some work for the riggers  
for her rope gear was as rotten as the  
inner man of a champion sinner. Her  
top-tides also suffered, and she began to  
be as wet inside as she was outside.

The blowing easing a little, her Captain  
thought he would lay his craft ashore,  
and put a stopper on some of the worst  
leaks. So she ran for San Francisco Bay  
where he listed his ship under the lee of  
the tall dome now known as Telegraph  
Hill, cured the leaks, relisted her, and  
put out.

As the tub waddled over the bar a  
school of whales was raised, led by an  
immense bull, and steering in a northerly  
direction. Two boats were at once  
lowered, but they had scarcely  
touched the water when the school  
parted, one part running north  
the other south. Captain Blank's boat  
had a crew of magnificent oarsmen; they  
laid to their work with a will, and after  
an hour's pull, came within range of the  
bull. Captain Blank got an iron into  
him in short order, the fish sounded, and  
went down at a speed which almost  
equalled that of the late "lightning  
express" train. The line ran out with a  
deafening hum; the loggerhead smoked,  
and the boat laid her bows deep in the  
water. Suddenly the strain ceased, and  
the whale was coming up, and every eye  
coned the seas for a glimpse of the  
monster. He came up like a  
rocket, struck the boat amidships  
with his nose, and hurled it thirty feet  
into the air. As it descended, it cap-  
sized, and fell bottom uppermost. The  
men immediately swam for it, and, with  
the exception of the Captain, reached it,  
where they squatted, holding on to the  
keel, and presenting the appearance of a  
lot of penguins nestling on a chunk of  
kelp. The Captain was also up, but  
finding the keel crowded, resolved not to  
risk an upsetting by venturing upon it.  
So he put an oar under each arm, and  
treading water, kept near the boat, cheer-  
ing the crew, who, as was natural to  
men in their situation, were nervous and  
downhearted.

They floated this way several minutes,  
and were gradually getting over the first  
shock, when the stroke-oarsman, a giantic  
negro, called out:  
"Look dar, a shark!"  
Nothing so horrid as a sailor as the  
appearance of that ravenous fish in hours  
of peril. The crew looked, and saw a  
huge bottle-nosed shark floating appar-  
ently not more than a fathom below the  
surface. The Captain saw the monster  
also, and felt his chances of escape  
diminish to a cypher; nevertheless he  
did not lose courage, and instead of  
hastening the event which seemed be-  
yond prevention, resolved to escape if  
possible. He knew that a shark will  
never bite at an unsteady bait. The  
nose of the creature is in its way; it  
must turn on its side to snap, and then  
only when the object is stationary. It  
may be so for a second only, but that is  
enough; the shark darts like lightning,  
and in a moment seizes its prey. The  
Captain knew this, and knew his only  
salvation depended on his keeping con-  
stantly in motion. The least pause would  
be fatal, so with two oars under his arms  
he kept afloat, moving about incessantly,  
his eyes fixed on the dark monster be-

neath him, which followed wherever he  
moved.

Such a situation would be apt to affect  
the senses terribly, yet the Captain says  
he was never calmer, never less troubled  
and never less afraid of death. His  
mind, however, was unusually active;  
every circumstance of his life came before  
him with the clearness of noonday. The  
scenes of his youth, in particular, passed  
before him in vivid coloring. He saw the  
old farm house in which he was born—  
the hills, woods, and meadows surround-  
ing it; the distant village, the church spire,  
the flocks on the plain, the winding  
river, the cows browsing in the fields;  
he heard the clatter of the mill, the songs  
of the mowers, the birds singing in the  
groves, and the gun echoing among the  
hills. He heard, too, the voice of one  
dearer to him than all of earth; the  
voice of one—but all this took place  
while a rapacious monster was floating  
within a few feet of him, waiting only  
for a moment's pause in his movements  
to rend him into pieces.

What is consciousness! A mystery.  
What is peril? A terror to the coward,  
an inspirer to the courageous.

Meanwhile the ship's company had  
discovered the mishap which had befallen  
the boat's crew, and stood toward them,  
at the same time signalling the second  
boat to pull to their aid. More than an  
hour elapsed, however, before the second  
mate's boat came within hailing distance.  
The Captain then called to Jim Watson,  
the mate, and told him to take the men  
off the capsized boat, adding that a shark  
was near waiting to seize him the mo-  
ment he ceased to move. He told the  
mate to keep cool and follow his instruc-  
tions as on his instructions and address  
his life depended.

The mate promised; and, though  
usually a blundering, harum-scarum fel-  
low, in this instance proved equal to the  
emergency. The terrible peril of his  
fellow-officer sharpened his wits, and  
endowed him with a coolness and sages-  
sity not common to his nature. He suc-  
ceeded in taking every man from the  
keel, a proceeding which the shark  
watched with an apparently-absorb-  
ing interest, expecting to make a meal of  
at least one of the poor fellows clinging to it.  
Not succeeding, the monster swam toward  
the Captain and resumed its original sta-  
tion about a fathom below him, moving  
only as he moved, and turning now and  
then on its side as if intending to seize its  
prey. The Captain, however, moved con-  
tinually, and the fish returned to its original  
position.

The men being all aboard, the Captain  
now told the mate to lay his boat for him,  
to set all hands to the oars, and let them  
pull their utmost, shooting the boat at full  
speed past him. As it passed he would  
grasp the gunwale and spring in, the  
critical moment being when he would lose  
motion, and when the shark would be  
likely to seize him. However, the risk  
must be taken.

The mate faithfully carried out his direc-  
tions. The men strained every sinew.  
They were whaleren, and as such top-  
gallant oarsmen, and the speed at which  
they sent their boat driving through the  
water would have shamed the flight of the  
swiftest sea-bird. The boat itself was  
scarcely seen, buried in a double wall of  
foaming spray, the oars bending like reeds  
and the gunwales quivering at each stroke.  
It took a steady nerve, an eagle glance,  
and a lightning grasp to secure the flying  
craft; but the Captain had these, and, as  
it passed, seized the starboard gunwale,  
and was thrown like a shot into the boat.  
At the same instant the shark's head rose  
above water, and its jaws snapped with a  
sound, audible for a distance of several  
furlongs.

The Captain, as he himself remarked,  
escaped "only by a scratch"; the moment  
he was stationary the shark snapped at  
him, the velocity of his subsequent motion  
only saving him from a hideous death.  
But the danger was past, and with grateful  
hearts the crew pulled for the ship, big  
with another adventure to note down on  
the log of a whaler's experience.

### In the Woods.

In the woods, too, a man casts off his  
years, as a snake his slough, and at what  
period soever of his life, is always a child.  
In the woods is perpetual youth. Within  
these plantations of God a decorum and  
sanctity reign, a perennial festival is  
dressed, and the guest sees not how he  
should tire of them in a thousand years.  
In the woods we return to reason and  
faith. There I feel that nothing can befall  
me in life.—no disgrace no calamity (leaving  
me my eyes) which nature cannot repair.  
Standing on the bare ground—my head  
bathed in the blithe air, and uplifted into  
infinite space—all mean egotism vanishes.  
I become a transparent eye-ball; I am  
nothing; I see all; the currents of the  
Universal being circulate through me; I am  
a part or particle of God. The name of  
the nearest friend sounds then foreign and  
accidental; to be brothers, to be acquaint-  
ances—master or servant—is then a trifle  
and a disturbance. *I am the lover of un-  
contained and immortal beauty.* In the  
wilderness I find something more dear and  
connate than in streets or villages. In the  
tranquil landscape, and especially in the  
distant line of the horizon, man beholds  
somewhat as beautiful as his own nature.

Mr. J. W. Borden, of upwards of  
twenty years postmaster at Canning, N.S.,  
died at his home last Friday, and twelve  
hours later his wife also died. They  
were aged respectively seventy-five and  
sixty-nine years.

## L. ARTHUR & CO.,

GENERAL  
Commission Merchants,  
108 SOUTH MARKET STREET,  
BOSTON, MASS.  
May 16, 1881. [w/ky]

## FIRE AND MARINE INSURANCE.

Best Companies and Lowest  
Possible Rates.  
E. PALMER, JR.  
Ch'town, Oct. 7, '81—1m cod

## EDWARD T. RUSSELL, & CO.

GENERAL  
Commission Merchants,  
No. 213 State Street,  
BOSTON.  
May 14, 1881.

## Credit Foncier FRANCO-CANADIEN.

Capital, \$5,000,000  
President—Hon. E. Duclere, Senator, Paris.  
Vice-Pres.—Hon. J. A. Chapleau, Montreal.

The Company will make long term loans  
with sinking fund, and short term loans with-  
out sinking fund.  
For particulars, apply at the office of Messrs.  
Sullivan & Morson, Solicitors, Charlottetown.  
W. W. SULLIVAN.  
Aug. 24, 1881.

## THE FIRE Insurance Association

(LIMITED),  
OF LONDON, ENGLAND.  
Head Office, Corner Leadenhall Street, London  
Capital, \$5,000,000  
Reserve Fund, 250,000  
Deposited with Dominion Govt., 100,000  
Policies issued and losses settled promptly  
without reference to Head Office.  
J. R. BRECKEN,  
Bank of P. E. I., Agent for P. E. I.  
FRED. W. HYNDMAN,  
Sub-Agent.  
Sept. 13, '81—3m 2aw, pat 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.  
All Losses settled promptly.  
GEORGE MACLEOD (Union Bank),  
Agent for Prince Edward Island  
July 7

THE place to get your Printing done is at  
THE EXAMINER PRINTING ROOM.

## FALL STOCK. FALL STOCK.

## BOOTS AND SHOES

—AT—  
**DORSEY'S OLD STAND,**  
"Sign Big Red Boot."

Men's, Women's, Large Assortment, Latest Styles,  
and Children's. Splendid Value. Cheap for Cash.  
If you want good value please give me a call.

**J. C. SPRAGUE,**  
Queen Street Boot and Shoe Store.  
Oct. 1, '81—4w cod, w/ky 4w

## FIRE! MARINE! LIFE!

## HORACE HASZARD,

General Insurance Agent,  
—REPRESENTING—

Commercial Union Fire Assurance Company, of London, Eng.,  
CAPITAL, £2,500,000 STG.

Western Fire Assurance Company, of Toronto, Ont.,  
CAPITAL, \$800,000.00.

British America Fire Assurance Company, of Toronto, Ont.,  
CAPITAL, \$500,000.00.

Sun Mutual Life & Accident Insurance Company, of Montreal,  
CAPITAL, \$500,000.00.

MARINE INSURANCE ALSO EFFECTED.  
Risks taken on all descriptions of Property at LOWEST RATES.

Office—Corner of Queen and Lower Water Streets.  
Charlottetown, April 4, 1881—1f

## METHODIST HYMNS BILLS OF LADING

—FOR SALE—  
THE NEW HYMN BOOK, in great variety  
of styles and binding, just received at  
HARVIE'S BOOKSTORE,  
Queen Street.  
Aug. 17—1f

## Sugar, Molasses, Tea, Raisins, &c.

200 puns. Bright Cienfuegos Molasses,  
100 puns. Barbadoes Molasses,  
100 hds. Choice Porto Rico Sugars,  
200 barrels Refined Sugars, different grades,  
100 barrels Granulated Sugars,  
200 bags Rice,  
100 barrels Dried Apples,  
100 boxes Tobacco, different qualities,  
300 chests  
1000 half-chests } Choice Congou Teas,  
1000 boxes  
carefully selected to meet the re-  
quirements of the trade.  
Also, to arrive by S. S. "Avlona," from Denia  
and Malaga, in October—  
4000 boxes Valencia Raisins,  
3000 boxes Layer Raisins,  
1000 half-boxes Layer Raisins,  
1000 quarter-boxes Layer Raisins,  
2500 boxes London Layer Raisins,  
1000 half-boxes " "  
1000 qr. boxes " "  
1800 boxes Loose Muscatels.

## SEETON & MITCHELL,

Oct. 24, '81—1m HALIFAX, N. S.

## CHANGE OF TIME.

## PICTOU AND HALIFAX.

ON AND AFTER MONDAY, the 17th  
inst, the STEAM NAVIGATION COM-  
PANY'S STEAMERS  
Will Leave Charlottetown for Pictou  
Landing at Six o'clock in  
the Morning,  
instead of at half-past seven as during the  
summer months.  
By order,  
FRED. W. HALES,  
Secretary Steam Navigation Company.  
Oct. 13, 1881—10f

## Millner's Tin Shop.

THE subscriber, thankful for past patron-  
age, respectfully solicits a continuance of  
same.  
**Stove Pipes,  
Pans,  
Elbows, &c., &c.,**  
At Greatly Reduced Prices for Cash.  
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.  
An apprentice wanted immediately to  
learn the Tin Trade.  
GEO. W. MILLNER.  
Oct. 11, '81—1m

## Removed.

MRS. W. W. IRVING begs to notify her  
friends and the public generally that  
she has opened her Fall and Winter Classes  
for Painting and Drawing in all their different  
branches.  
For terms, etc., apply at her Studio—resi-  
dence of Mr. Peebles, South Side of King  
Square.  
[au 29 f]