

MY NARROW ESCAPE.

I never told anybody how very, very near I was to death that night, just a year ago, but as I can now look and calmly recall each thought, each word, each act, I think I will write down as a warning to all who may find themselves similarly circumstanced, hoping with all my heart, that the number may be few.

In the first place my name is Frederick Putnam. I am and have been for the last ten years, the foreman and bookkeeper of the large lumbering establishment of William Winston & Co., and hope to be for another decade, unless something better turns up. Mr. Winston is the resident partner and manager of the manufacturing part of the business. The other members of the firm, of which there are two, live in the city, at the foot of the lake, and attending to the sale of lumber, which we send them by vessels.

This is by far the largest share of what the mill cuts, although the amount of our sales directly from the mill, to supply the country to the west of us, is quite large.

Well, one cold December evening, just as I was preparing for home I heard footsteps on the creaking snow outside, and presently the office door flew open, as though some one in haste had given it a push, admitting a tall, stout, well-dressed man, with a small travelling-bag in one hand and a shawl thrown over one arm.

I was alone, Mr. Winston having gone to the house some half an hour before, locking the safe, in which we kept our books and papers, and taking the key with him, as usual.

I had already closed the damper to the stove, put on my overcoat, and was in the act of turning down the lamp—but of course I waited.

'Good evening, sir,' said the man bustling up to the stove, and kicking the damper open with his right foot. 'Has Winston gone to the house?'

I answered that he had.

'When? I was afraid of it.'

He drew out his watch—a very fine one I thought.

'I shall not have time to go up,' he said. 'The train is due in fifteen minutes.'

'Is there anything I can do?' I asked.

'I wanted to leave some money with Winston. I intended to stop in town a day or two, but I have just got a despatch that calls me home.'

'What name, sir?'

'Anderson of Andersonville.'

I knew him then, though I had seen him but once before. He had been one of our best Western customers, who had not been for the past year so prompt in his payments. In fact, he was considerably behind, and Winston had that very day told me to write him, and 'punched up a little,' as he expressed it. The letter was then in the breast-pocket of my overcoat.

'You can leave the money with me sir, and I will give you a receipt.'

He seemed to hesitate, which nettled me somewhat. I have never blamed anybody since, however.

'How much is my bill?' he asked, evenig me sharply.

I answered promptly, for I had struck the balance not more than half an hour before:

'Eleven thousand seven hundred and fifty dollars and twenty-three cents.'

'Humph! less than I supposed. Write out a receipt for that amount.'

He left the stove and came and looked over my shoulder while I wrote.

'It is all right, Mr. Putnam. I know you now. You've been with Winston a long time. I can tell your signature anywhere.'

He drew from an inside pocket a large black wallet, very round and full and counting out eleven different piles of bank notes, he told me to run them over. It was a short and easy task, for each pile contained just ten one hundred dollar bills.

The balance was in fives, tens and twenties, and it took more time to count them; but at last we got it so that both were satisfied.

At this moment we heard the whistle for the station. Anderson sprang for his travelling bag, and giving me a hasty hand shake was off on the run.

I did not feel quite easy to have so much money about me; but as Winston's house was at least a mile distant, I concluded to keep it until morning, when I could deposit it in the bank.

I closed the damper again, drew on my gloves, took the office key from the nail just over the door, and stepped up to put out the light. As I did so, I saw a bit of paper on the floor, which, on picking up, I saw was the receipt I wrote for Mr. Anderson. He had dropped it in his hurry. I put it in my pocket, and thought no more about it, only that I would mail it to him. I would have done it then, but as the last mail for that day had gone out on the train which took Mr. Anderson, I could do it just as well in the morning.

To be Continued.

PERKINS & STERNS

CONTINUE TO OFFER
EXTRA GOOD VALUE

IN ALL KINDS OF
Staple and Fancy
DRY GOODS.

Our Stock of the following Goods is complete, and marked at the very lowest prices:

- White Cottons,
- Grey Cottons,
- Printed Cottons,
- Fleecy Cottons,
- Cotton Battings.

NEW SPRING TWEEDS.

We have just opened our New Spring Tweeds, and can say we have the

Very Best Value in the City,

—AND AN—

Immense Variety of Patterns to Choose from.

ROOM PAPER,

—OF—

English and Canadian Manufacture,

A large variety of Patterns, and very Cheap.

Our Carpet and Oil Cloths

GOOD VALUE.

Perkins & Sterns.

March 2, 1880.

A Great Conspiracy Case.

THE PRETENDED WIDOW OF A MILLIONAIRE CONFESSES HER FRAUD.

On the witness stand of the United States District Court at Trenton, N. J., last Friday, a woman of comely appearance, lady like and self-possessed, recounted the full history of what seems to have been one of the most remarkable conspiracies in the records of criminal cases. Her accomplice—the originator of the conspiracy, indeed, if her story is to be believed—is a physician of unusual intelligence and force of character. The plot, if it had been successful, would have put a sum hard on to a million of dollars into the hands of these two. It was conceived with marvellous skill and carried to almost a successful issue by means of a series of adroit devices, giving to every objection sufficient explanation. The case of the conspirators seemed almost proven, when they were confronted with an unexpected discovery, against which even the consummate care and ingenuity of the plot could hardly have guarded. The history of the case reads in all its details like fiction. Joseph H. Lewis, an old man, discovered in the course of the proceedings to be the illegitimate son of a Hebrew trader and a negro woman, amassed a fortune of nearly two millions of dollars in business and fortunate speculations. Before his death, and doubtless with the consciousness of the negro blood in his veins, he made a will bequeathing almost his entire fortune to the United States, to be devoted to paying a part of the debt created by a war that achieved the abolition of slavery. To the knowledge of his friends, he had not a relative in the world. He had been a miserly old bachelor; he had never referred to father or mother or kin, except two nephews who were nephews only "by courtesy." But when the will came up for probate a woman appeared who claimed that the old man had married her twenty years before, had starved, maltreated, and finally driven her from his home. In support of her claims a marriage certificate was produced, witnesses swore that they had known the two when living together as husband and wife, eminent counsel were secured who seemed convinced of the absolute justice of her cause, and her story was so plausible that it was likely to carry any jury. On Friday this woman declared that she had never to her knowledge seen the man she claimed to be her husband, and that the certificate, testimony and claim to the estate was an entire fabrication that was conceived by a Dr. Park between the death of the old miser and the day of his burial.

The first blow to the conspiracy was the discovery that after the date of the alleged marriage certificate certain minute alterations in the plate from which it had been printed had been made by the engraver. These alterations appeared in this certificate. The executors of the will, in behalf of the United States, secured the services of detectives and experts who, with extraordinary perseverance and skill, proved, with almost absolute certainty that the certificate was in the disguised handwriting of a notorious forger, and that the witnesses to the alleged marriage were perjurers. Then these witnesses came into court and confessed that the detectives and the experts were right. One of them declared that he made the confession because he was on the threshold of the grave. He was a dying man as he gave this testimony in the court room. He died in eight days after.

It appears that the woman who made this confession was an adventuress who happened to have the same name as the millionaire, Lewis. She had been the patient of a Dr. Park. Seizing on the coincidence, he rapidly matured his plot to get possession of one-half of the old man's property.

The doctor and his party are now being tried for fraud and perjury.—N. Y. Sun.

The acute tackles a man with a hearty "Shake, old boy; glad to see you."

Faber, the pencil maker, is very wealthy and a great philanthropist.

"Soft Soap" and "Phat Purse" are the names of two Leadville mines.

Mrs. Partington says Ike has bought a horse so spirited that it always goes off on a decauter.

The Prussian diet has adjourned. We suppose the American Minister at Berlin will have to starve then.

The young Emperor of China has seventy wives to begin with, and it may be necessary eventually to resort to a draft.—*Edinra Free Press.*

—Doctor—"You must drink claret to build up your system." Patient—"Oh, don't ask me to do that, doctor, I am a wine merchant; I know how it's made."

Beecher says that if he had a thousand boys he would make them all gunners by the time they were ten years old. A thousand sons of guns in one family! Pshaw!—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

"No," said a Philadelphia undertaker, "business has not revived as it should. What we want in this country to make things boom is the cholera, yellow fever, or some other epidemic."—*Philadelphia Chronicle Herald.*

Hanlan offers to bet \$2,000 that he can beat any man five seconds in five miles. We will bet Mr. Hanlan \$4,000 that he has talked more and rowed less during the past five years than any twenty five men in America.—*Hawkeye.*

Elizabeth of Austria, is one of the most cultivated sovereigns in the world. She draws beautifully, is a good musician and speaks fluently all the language of modern Europe. She is fond of literature and among her attendants has readers in various languages.

In his latest lucubrations, "Notes on Prout and Hunt," Mr. Ruskin urges lady painters to paint "poor country people in far-away places rather than high-bred prettiness or fond imaginations." In the same work he announces that "a butterfly as large as a swan would not be graceful."

MINIATURE ALMANAC.

FRIDAY..... MARCH 12th, 1880.
SUN RISES..... 6.23 | HIGH WATER..... 11.41 a.m.
SUN SETS..... 5.57 | FULL MOON 26, 9, 10.30

Weather Bulletin.

Probabilities for the next 24 hours for the Maritime Provinces.

Toronto, March 11.

Northerly winds to-day, backing toward the east to-night; partly cloudy cold weather, followed to-morrow by cloudy weather and snow.

Mortgage Sale.

To be Sold by PUBLIC AUCTION, at the Court House, in Charlottetown, in Queen's County, in Prince Edward Island, on TUESDAY, the Sixth day of April next, 1880, at the hour of twelve o'clock, noon, by virtue of a Power of Sale in an Indenture of Mortgage, dated the first day of November, A. D. 1878, and made between Alexander Stewart, of the one part, and Peter Murchison, of the other part,—

ALL that tract, piece and parcel of land being in the parish of Bedford, in Queen's County, and fronts the narrows of the entrance of Charlottetown Harbor, commencing at a white birch tree on the south side of Muddy Cove, adjoining lands devised to Mary Stewart, and running thence due east for the distance of seventy-seven chains, thence due north for the distance of thirteen chains, thence due west into the narrows of the said Harbor of Charlottetown, thence round the courses of the shore of Muddy Cove aforesaid to the place of beginning, containing one hundred (100) acres, a little more or less (agreeable to a plan thereof annexed to a certain Deed, dated the 26th day of April, 1808, made between John Stewart, Charles Stewart and Robert Stewart, executors and devisees of Peter Stewart, deceased, of the one part, and John Stewart and Alexander Stewart, of the other part), said piece of land being part of Township 48, in Queen's County aforesaid.

For further particulars apply at the office of Messrs. HOPKINSON & McLEOD, Solicitors, Charlottetown.
Dated this 4th day of March, A. D. 1880.
PETER MURCHISON,
[mar 4, th] Mortgagee.

Valuable Property for Sale.

THAT FARM lately owned by John and Peter Meikle, situate on Lot 23, in Queen's County.
For further particulars apply at the office of Messrs. HOPKINSON & McLEOD, Charlottetown.
Jan. 9, 1880—eod

Bones. Bones.

THE undersigned will pay fifty cents Cash per cwt. for all bones delivered at the Bone Mill, in the Royalty. No quantity less than one cwt. (112 lbs) taken.
FRED. W. HYNDMAN,
Agent.

Ch town, Dec. 1, 1879

TRUTHS.

HOP BITTERS,

(A Medicine, not a Drink.)

CONTAINS

HOPS, BUCHU, MANDRAKE, DANDELION,

AND THE PUREST AND BEST MEDICAL QUALITIES OF ALL OTHER BITTERS.

THEY CURE

All Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Kidneys and Urinary Organs, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Female Complaints and Drunkenness.

\$1000 IN GOLD

Will be paid for a case they will not cure or help, or for anything impure or injurious found in them.

Ask your Druggists for Hop Bitters and free books, and try the Bitters before you sleep. Take no other.

The Hop Cough Cure and Pain Relief is the Cheapest, Surest and Best.

FOR SALE BY W. R. WATSON AND APOTHECARIES HALL. [mar 5, '80]



Canadian Pacific Railway.

TENDERS for a second 100 miles section WEST OF RED RIVER will be received by the undersigned until noon on MONDAY, the 29th of March next.

The section will extend from the end of the 48th Contract—near the western boundary of Manitoba—to a point on the west side of the valley of Bird-tail Creek.

Tenders must be on the printed form, which, with all other information, may be had at the Pacific Railway Engineer's Offices, in Ottawa and Winnipeg, on and after the 1st day of March next.

By Order,

F. BRAUN,

DEPT. OF RAILWAYS & CANALS, } (Secy. 27,
Ottawa, 11th February, 1880. } till 27 mar.

SUGAR.

78 PACKAGES (Hhds. and Bbls.)
White Granulated,
Bright Porto Rico,
Barbadoes,
Cuba.

CARVELL BROS.

Feb 18, 1880—2w ws

THE WEEKLY EXAMINER.—Persons having relatives or friends abroad, and desiring to keep them informed concerning P. E. Island, cannot do so in a better or cheaper way than by subscribing to THE WEEKLY EXAMINER. Sent, postpaid, to any address in Great Britain, the United States, or the Dominion, on receipt of One Dollar.

S. S. "NORTHERN LIGHT,"

WILL MAKE DAILY TRIPS between Georgetown and Pictou, until further notice, (Sundays excepted) leaving Georgetown at 6 a. m., and Pictou at 1.40 p. m., weather permitting.

WM. MITCHELL,
Agent o Dept.

Ch'town, Dec. 19, 1879.

FINAL NOTICE.

THE DOG TAX, now overdue, if not immediately paid, will be sued for without distinction of persons.
City Court, February 24, 1880.

E. G. HUNTER,

DEALER AND WORKER IN

Italian & American Marble

Satisfaction Guaranteed



Workmanship First-Class.

MONUMENTS

TABLETS, HEADSTONES, TOMB-TABLES. All from Original Designs. Best quality of Stock employed.

Prices the Lowest of any Shop on this Island!

Also—Mantles, Centre Table and Commode Tops, Wash Bowl Slabs, Bracket Shelves, &c., &c., &c.
Kent Street, Ch'town, Sep. 6, 1879.—tu th sat Gmos & wkly

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AND

"NOW'S THE HOUR"

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LAME AND SICK HORSES!

Cured Free of Cost.



BEFORE USING AFTER USING
TRADE MARK

Giles' Liniment Iodine Ammonia.

Spavins, Splints and Ringbones cured without blemish. Send for pamphlet containing full information, to Dr. Wm. Giles, 120 West Broadway, N. Y. Use only for horses the liniment in yellow wrappers. Sold by all druggists, and in quarts at \$2.50 in which there is great saving. Trial bottles, 25 cts.
Agent at Charlottetown: W. R. WATSON, Druggist.

Nov. 28, 1879—eod wky 4m

GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE

TRADE MARK The Great TRADE MARK English Remedy, an unfailing cure for Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhea, Impotency, and all diseases that Before Taking follow as a se-After Taking, quence of self-abuse; as loss of Memory, Universal Lassitude, Pain in the Back, Dimness of Vision, Premature Old Age, and many other Diseases that lead to Insanity or Consumption. Full particulars in our pamphlet, which we desire to send free by mail to every one. The Specific Medicine is sold by all druggists at \$1 per package, or six packages for \$5, or will be sent free, by mail, on receipt of the money, by addressing

The Gray Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont., Canada.

N. B.—The demands of our business have necessitated our removing to Toronto, to which place please address all future communications.

Sold in Charlottetown by all Druggist and by all wholesale and retail Druggists the United States and Canada.
January 24, 189

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