

Quebec Elections.

HON. MESSRS. CHAPLEAU AND LORANGER, of the new Conservative Government, have been elected by acclamation. The election of the remaining members of the Administration will take place on the 20th.

The Coal Trade.

In a telegram from Sydney, C. B., it is stated that the coal trade is now more active than it has been at any time since 1873. On the 12th inst., at the new Mining Pit, were raised nine hundred and twenty-three tons of coal—the largest days work ever done at Sydney Mines.

The Shipping of Montreal.

At the monthly meeting of the Harbor Board of Montreal, held a few days ago, it was shown that the wharfage and duties on ocean vessels amounted to \$14,000 more than the corresponding month last year, and there is this year an increase up to date of \$34,634. The ocean tonnage reported as having arrived at Montreal is larger than that of any previous year.

Irregularities in the Jail.

We are pleased to learn that the Commissioners for the Jail took measures, as soon as the late irregularities were brought to their notice, to enforce stricter discipline—and needed not the hint given by the EXAMINER yesterday. The fact it appears, is that the prisoners who make the disturbance are criminals sentenced to confinement in the Penitentiary; and they only await the opening of the new Penitentiary at Dorchester to be conveyed thither. It is very hard to manage them in Queen's County Jail—because they cannot there be placed in solitary confinement.

Visible Charity in a Constable.

HOW IT BECAME INVISIBLE.

A good Samaritan who resides in this city and transacts a small business in the provision and grocery trade, became by some mishap of his own the creditor of a widow who resides in the vicinity of Bonshaw. The widow was poor but not destitute. The amount of her debt to the good Samaritan was twenty dollars—a large amount, in the eyes of both, these hard times. To put the matter in a nut shell: "She had the will but not the way: the Samaritan dunned but she could not pay." At length an action was entered and judgment obtained for the full amount; and an execution was issued and placed in the hands of our hero the constable. He proceeded to the humble abode of the widow and with an air of dignity made known his errand. The poor widow looks first at the fatherless children; then at the meagre household effects; lastly at the only cow, and at length appealed for an extension. But the executor says, "no! you must satisfy. My errand shall not be in vain." A few dollars remained in the house; these were offered, and a promise to pay the balance in a few months was made. Here the visible charity begins to appear in our hero. He accepts the few dollars, makes note of the promise, and returns to the good Samaritan. Before the good Samaritan his visible charity flows as does the running stream. In a sanctimonious voice he declares it would be rank tyranny to levy an execution on a woman whose family is so destitute as the defendant's; through pity he granted an extension of time, and would return in two months and recover part of the amount. The good Samaritan says, "Right you did! You are a charitable fellow! Return when the widow bade you." On Thursday last he returned; and the widow, with admirable promptitude, paid the balance and obtained a receipt in full. The widow then came to the city. She here paid the good Samaritan a visit, expressed her regret for giving him so much trouble in collecting his lawful debt, and showed him the receipt which she obtained from the constable. Quite a friendly conversation followed, in the midst of which a knock was heard at the door. The door opens, our hero enters, and is ushered by the good Samaritan in an apartment, without getting a glimpse of the widow or knowing she was present. He made a touching appeal on behalf of the widow, as follows:—"Winter was coming on and the widow's family is composed of small, helpless children. By levying the execution now you would rob them of all means of support. It would be heartless to do so and I concluded to grant her a further extension of time." A constable like this is a dear good man, rarely found in P. E. Island—charitable, warm-hearted and compassionate to the last. The good Samaritan conducts him to another apartment and placed him face to face with the widow, who holds her receipt in her hand. Our hero's eyes glared and he became literally dumbfounded. His charity also became totally invisible. In trembling accents he attempted an explanation, but this was vain. Visions of his own rascality haunted him for hours; and he crowned his villainy by calling the widow aside and telling her that "he was very sorry to see her there as it prevented him from getting a part of the amount from the good Samaritan, which he intended refunding."

The "Arizona's" Encounter with an Iceberg.

A VERY GRAPHIC DESCRIPTION.—THE RESPONSIBILITY FOR THE DISASTER.

Mr. O'Kelly, correspondent of the New York Herald, was a passenger on the steamer Arizona. He telegraphs that the steamer made a fine run to the Banks of Newfoundland. Friday was a fine day; after dinner the ladies sat in the cabin and whiled away the hours with gleeful song, while a number of gentlemen occupied the smoking-room, and amused themselves selling pools on the run at auction. The voices ceased, and terror seized upon every soul. Half the occupants of the room were sprawling on the floor, and the rest were rushing from place to place, with blanched faces and palpitating hearts. The crash was terrific, and as the stout hull of the ship trembled from the shock, the boldest heart grew still. Terror was depicted on many faces, but the only cry heard was that of the warning voices of brave men: "Steady, gentlemen, steady; keep cool." The first moment of alarm died away, and true manhood resumed sway. During hours of terror which followed, no cowardly word was spoken, save in rare instances. The conduct of the passengers was magnificent, and the officers did their duty like men. Capt. Jones quit the bridge at 9 o'clock leaving the ship in charge of the officer of the watch, John Wynn Jones. All was then safe, and as the night, though overcast, was not dark, no danger was apprehended. Ten minutes later the ship was going at topmost speed and plunged headlong into a mountain of ice.

THE HUGE SHIP TREMBLED

like an aspen leaf and recoiled, but again advanced and struck the iceberg, but fortunately with diminished force. The first blow had stove in her bows, crushing them as though they were card. Tons of ice fell upon the decks or were forced through the gaping hole in the bow. Full 15 feet of iron work was broken, bent, twisted and forced inward, leaving an awful chasm through which the waves dashed. It was as though a huge cutter had chopped off the bows leaving the hull exposed. The shock was felt in the saloon even more seriously than on the upper deck. At the moment it occurred Miss Goslett was playing an accompaniment to the glee, "See our oars with fathered spray," which was being sung by some ladies and gentlemen. In the midst of the song the shock threw the occupants of the saloon violently from their seats. Many ladies were frightened almost to death. They sought refuge in each other's arms and wept from very terror at the unknown catastrophe which all felt had overtaken them. Some few showed remarkable coolness and nerve, and cried their best to console their more timorous sisters. In this good work they were aided by husbands and friends, who sought to soothe their own anxiety the better to cheer their fair companions.

ON DECK THE SCENE WAS FULL OF TERROR.

Groups of silent passengers were gathered expecting every moment to be engulfed in the water. Towering above the vessel's prow was the huge shadowy mass of the monstrous iceberg. It extended some 300 feet across the bows and three tall pinnacles rose 60 or 70 feet. Should one of these ice steeples topple over, the fate of the ship and passengers would be sealed. The crash of the collision and the rush of the passengers to the deck had occupied but a minute. Captain Jones had not retired, and immediately rushed to the bridge. His first words were: "My God! Men, where were your eyes!" He was perfectly cool, and at once gave orders to back the engine; and, calling all hands on deck, ordered the helm hard to the starboard. A few moments later we parted company with the iceberg, which floated away with its three tall pinnacles, distinctly visible against the night sky. As it faded into the gloom it presented the appearance of a phantom three-masted vessel. Short as was the time occupied in this manoeuvre, it offered an opportunity to estimate the damage sustained. "Arizona's" bows were completely stove in, and a tangled mass of iron plates and stays was heaped up in frightful confusion where a few moments before a shapely prow had cleft the waves. How great was the damage none could tell, but the well-known formation of icebergs left the worst to be feared. Had the collision bulkhead gone down in the awful crash? Had not some protruding spur ripped our bottom plates? These were questions on the answer to which depended

THE LIVES OF NEARLY 300 SOULS.

The good ship seemed to give answer herself, for as she backed from the terrible iceberg she listed to the starboard side and dipped visibly at the bows. "She's sinking; why don't they get ready the boats?" was anxiously whispered by the passengers, but to their credit no cry or movement was made which might embarrass the crew in their work. At this moment a rumor began to circulate that several of the crew had been crushed in their bunks, and were buried beneath the mass of iron and ice which had been forced through the gap made by the collision. It was only too true. Three unfortunates, bruised and bloody, were helped upon the deck, and their woebegone appearance did much to increase the terror of the situation. The feeling that the ship was sinking caused several gentlemen to request Mr. Pierpont Edwards, the British Vice Consul, to urge the captain to have the boats prepared. This he promised to do, and one boat was lowered after considerable delay, during which the first officers descended to make an examination of the fracture. When he returned on board it was announced that the steamship would lie during the night. A thorough examination of the fore-hold showed the "Arizona" to be water tight. This fact tranquillized the minds of the passengers and gradually they returned to the saloon. When they were all assembled the Rev. J. M. Ross

rose, and in a few feeling words suggested that prayers be offered God in thanks for the mercy he had so graciously shown. Hardly had the suggestion been uttered, when the assembled passengers knelt and joined in an appropriate prayer. Then the hymn.

"PRAISE GOD FROM WHOM ALL BLESSINGS FLOW."

was sung with an impressive earnestness that is seldom witnessed in cathedral aisles. Heartfelt sobs mingled with the chant, and tears stood in strong men's eyes.

MINIATURE ALMANAC.

SUNDAY.....NOVEMBER 16th, 1879.
SUN RISES.....7.03 HIGH WATER. 12.00 pm
SUN SETS.....4.21 FULL MOON 28, 04.44 pm

Weather Bulletin.

Probabilities for the next 24 hours for the Maritime Provinces.

TORONTO, Nov. 15, 10 a. m.

Fresh winds, cloudy weather, with rain.

Correspondence.

"We do not hold ourselves responsible for the statements or opinions of our correspondents."

To the Editor of the Examiner.

SIR,—Bad management in Queen's County Jail, complained of respecting the conduct of certain prisoners therein confined, for singing and swearing, is recorded in the Police Book. I ask why was this done and for what purpose? Was it to find fault with the hard-worked jailor or was it to impeach the character of the High Sheriff of Queen's County for neglect of duty? If the recorder of this piece of impertinence and folly had taken the trouble to call at the Sheriff's office and reported, it would have had a better effect. Why did not recorder arrest some of the Arabs spoken of outside, before making a noise like a jackal? Recorder had better sweep his own front-door clean before finding fault with other officers.

Yours, &c.,

JAMES CURTIS,
Deputy Sheriff.

Nov. 15th, 1879.

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

REVERE HOUSE.

Nov 14—J R Foster, Moncton, N B; James Cowan, Waterloo, Ontario; Allan Campbell, London, England. Nov 15—Stephen McNeill, Summerside; Miss McNeill, do; Peter Bearisto, M D, do.

RANKIN HOUSE.

Nov. 14.—V H Knight, Souris; C Y Jury, do; H C Campbell, do; G E McLaughlin, St John; James F. White, Cascumpec; S E Fuller, Montreal; Charles Coristene, do; Geo H. Davies, do; R Burns, Halifax; R B Baker, Boston; J R Black, Montreal; Captain Patten, New York. Nov 15—Jas F Wolfe, Ottawa; Chas Minto, Montreal.

DIED.

On Sunday, Nov. 2nd, Mary, relict of the late Michael Hynes, aged 86 years. May she rest in peace.

At the residence of Rev. W. H. Warren, Bridgetown, N. S., on Tuesday, the 11th inst., of consumption, Mr. W. A. D. Mackinlay, A. B., in the 34th year of his age. The deceased was the eldest son of Alex. Mackinlay, Esq., North River, and was one of the most talented graduates of Acadia College.

On Saturday, the 1st November, at his residence, Johnston's River, Lot 35, Henry McQuaid, in the 77th year of his age. (Boston papers please copy.)

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

Boston 10th inst.—Arrived schr. Cherokee, from Souris; Kate, Boudroit, Cape Breton.

Savannah, 10th inst.—Arrived brig. Fleetwood.

Bordeaux, Oct. 29.—Arrived bark Hilda, Montreal.

Yarmouth, 12th inst.—Cleared brig Fleetwing.

Montreal, 8th inst.—Cleared bark Lizzie Cameron, for orders.

Halifax, Nov. 12.—Bark Minnie Carmichael was passed by the str. Cothertstone, on the 9th inst., in lat. 37.12, long. 71.14, heading east. The M. C. is loaded with Cotton and oil cake.

Halifax, N.S., arrived Nov. 12.—St Martin's Packet, Charlottetown.

Sch. Manchester, Le Blanc, Charlottetown.

Sch. Lord Bury, Porrior, Charlottetown.

Schr. Florence C., Butler, P. E. I.

Schr. Mary B., Passet, Montague.

Schr. J. W. Mullock, McLeod, do.

Schr. Hound, Hiltz, Summerside.

Schr. Sea Lilly, Lohnes, Murray Harbor.

Schr. Sadie, Oxner, Montague.

Schr. British Tar, Evans, Charlottetown.

Sch. Hanza, Mitchell, do.

APPLES, APPLES.

W. D. Stewart, Auctioneer,

WILL SELL

On Monday, the 17th inst.,

at 2.30 o'clock, in front of the

Queen Street Auction Rooms,

75 bbls. Nova Scotia Apples.

N. B.—Owing to the demand for Apples in England the Subscriber does not expect to receive any further consignments this fall. Persons in need of stock should attend this sale.

W. D. STEWART.

Nov. 15, 1879.

WHITE OATS WANTED

THE HIGHEST CASH PRICE will be paid for 2,000 Bushels White Oats, if delivered immediately. Apply to

HORACE HASZARD.
Ch'town, Nov. 8, '79.—1w sod

CHEAPSIDE WAREHOUSE.

Matthew, McLean & Hartz

CHANGE IN THEIR BUSINESS,

AND WILL

Sell the Whole of Their

Large Stock of DRY GOODS

AT FROM

Twenty to Thirty Per Cent. Discount.

FOR CASH ONLY.

Now is the Time to Get Bargains,

—AS THE—

WHOLE STOCK

Must be Cleared Out in a Few Months.

Just Call and Examine our Reduced Prices, as we Mean Business.

Dress Goods,

—IN—

Cashmeres, French Merinos, Persian Cords, Serges, Lustres and Coburgs, at Cost.

Fancy Dress Goods for 8 cents per yard. Heavy Winceys for 6 cents per yard. Good Black Lustre for 12 cents per yard. Heavy Tweeds for 50 cents per yard. Woollen Shawls from 70 cents upwards. Ladies Wool Clouds and Scarfs at Cost. Ladies Cloth Saques at Great Reductions. A Lot of Fur Muffs at Less than cost. Black and Colored Silks, Satins, Mantle and Bonnet Velvets, Velveteens and Trimming Silks at Cost.

Mens' Heavy Overcoats, Ulsters, Reefers, Pants and Vests AT COST.

Mens' Fur and Cloth Caps, Shirts and Drawers, At Prices that Must Sell Them.

White and Grey Blankets and Mantle Cloths at a Bargain.

White and Grey Cotton from 5 Cents Upwards.

If you want Cheap Goods give us a call, as we are confident the prices will give satisfaction.

Matthew, McLean & Hartz.
Charlottetown, Nov. 8, 1879.

BREMNER BROS.

A Magnificent Exhibit

OF

CHRISTMAS CARDS,

Comprising the latest designs from several of the most celebrated Artists.

This collection is the most beautiful we have ever shown. Now open at

BREMNER BROS.

Nov. 15, 1879—6i

her 1 in

MILK. MILK.

PURE NEW MILK received daily from the country, and for sale in any quantity at

Nov. 15, 1879. HALL'S MARKET, Grafton Street.

Underwriters' Sale.

OF

Schooner "Henry M. Clark,"

Of Gloucester, 173 tons,

At Tignish, Near J. H. Myrick's Fishing Stage.

On Friday, 21st November,

I will sell at PUBLIC AUCTION, the above schooner, where she now lies wrecked; for the benefit of whom it may concern.

J. F. MACOMBER,

Agent.

Tignish, Nov. 15, 1879.—4s

FLOUR.

NOW LANDING—

200 bbls. Howland's Superior Extra,

For Sale Low while landing.

F. T. NEWBURY & CO.
town, Nov. 14, '79.—3i pat her 1i

In Stock and Daily Expected,

The Largest Stock ENVELOPES. The Best Qualities ENVELOPES. The Cheapest ENVELOPES. The Nicest Assortment

OF ENVELOPES IN P. E. ISLAND.

By Quarter, Half and whole Thousands.

G. HERBERT HASZARD,

18 Queen Street.

Nov. 13, 1879—1m

FINNAN HADDIES.

JUST RECEIVED Finnan Haddies, Smoked

Halibut, and Boston Cured Hams, at the

FISH MARKET,

Nov. 13, 1879—3i

Grafton Street.

HERRING.

FOR SALE, on board the schr Delta, at

Peake's No. 3 Wharf

200 bbls. Newfoundland Herring.

Wanted to Purchase

for the schr. Delta:

5,000 bushels OATS,
1500 bushels POTATOES,
500 do TURNIPS,
120 bbls PARSNIPS & CARROTS.

JW. BOYLE.

Ch'town, Nov. 11, 1879.—4f

Wants, Lost, Found, &c.

TO LET—And immediate possession given. 2 tenement houses, 8 rooms in each, thoroughly fitted up, banked and outside windows on, all ready to occupy. Rent low to good and careful tenants; none other need apply. Apply to the owner, RICHARD WEEKS, Head Hillsborough Street, Ch'town. [n 14 cod

FOR SALE.—A Register Grate, nearly new. Enquire at EXAMINER Office. [n 11 3i cod

WANTED.—A Cook and dining-room Girl, immediately. Apply at EXAMINER Office. [n 11 1f

LOST—Between King's Square and the Market House, a small Gold Brooch, with Ribbon Bow attached. A suitable reward will be given on its being left at this office. [n 10 2i

A Fine Cabinet Organ—(Smith maker) which cost \$130.00, will be sold for sixty dollars, less than half. Apply at this office. [n 10

GIRL WANTED—To do work in a private family. Apply immediately to Mr. J. C. EXAMINER OFFICE.

FOR SALE.—A first-class YOUNG MARE, 3 years old, sired by Imported Blood Horse "Abel," stands 15 hands, good style and quite gentle in harness. Will be sold cheap and on easy terms. Apply at this office. [n 1, 1f