

FOR DEAR LIFE.

New Year's-eve some thirty years ago—and we were keeping it right merrily at the old manor-house of Stor Aswan, the home of my childhood, as it had been that of my forefathers for many generations. The pleasantest spot in the world, I thought, and still think that quaint Norwegian home-stead, with its buff walls and birch-bark roof, which succeeding summers had rendered verdant with an evergreen thatch of moss and lichens. Just now, however, this was not visible, for snow lay thickly upon it, as it had been for weeks past, not only there, but upon all the country round.

It had been the hardest winter there had been for fifty years—so the old folks said—and they foretold its continuance for some weeks longer.

All this, however, did not affect any of our party, who were all Norse men and maidens born, used to cold, full of health and spirits. I, Ella Biorn, daughter of the house, was the wildest of that mad circle who had assembled at Stor Aswan that Christmas-tide to do honor to my betrothal to Eric Jarl, the lover of my youth, ere long to be my husband. As soon as the birch trees put forth their first green tassels, in the early spring time, I was to leave my old home for a new one; so now, surrounded by kinsfolk and neighbors, we were keeping the last anniversary of my spinsterhood in goodly fashion.

So, in dancing, feasting and merry-making, the week sped, until a few hours more would see us all scattered in various directions, to meet again we knew not when or where. For the last day, therefore, we had reserved the chief pleasure, the crowning point of all our enjoyment—a sleighing and skating party to Stor Aswan, a mountain-encircled lake some ten miles further north of its quaint Runic name-sake. This was to be our vail or greeting to the New Year—our welcome to the incoming guest.

Brightly dawned the eventful morning, clear and fair as the heart could desire. Blue as a sapphire, whilst the freshly-fallen snow sparkled and shone as though strewn with living gems. All nature seemed rejoicing like ourselves, at the advent of another year, and one already so full of promise. Without, the sleigh bells tinkled and chimed merrily, making the frosty air ring again as the gaily-comparisined horses pawed and shook their heads, impatient as their owners to be off. At length we started, Eric and I as hosts being the last of the party; for of course he was my charioteer.

Of that day I shall not speak; we were all young and in wild spirits, and some of us in love. I, blue-eyed, golden-haired Ella Biorn, was the acknowledged belle and queen of the party, and Eric, my lover, the most stalwart youth of the country-side. But all things, even the most pleasant, must come to an end. So when the shades of evening began to fall heavily, merging earth, sky, and water into one gray leaden cloud, we began our journey homewards. When we started I nestled down amongst the soft furs in the sleigh, and, rocked by its easy motion, soon fell fast asleep. How long I slept, I knew not; but when I awoke it was snowing fast, and the darkness so intense that we could not see a hand's breadth before us. I called to Eric who was driving, and asked if all was well. To which the answer came back, half-deadened by the atmosphere. "All well, but for God's sake try to keep awake."

So I aroused myself and sat up, knowing that sleep in that bitter night air might mean death. Of any other fear I had no thought, when suddenly I heard another sound come up with the wind—a long-drawn hollow moan. Twice or thrice it came at intervals, this weird noise, each time nearer and more distinct. The third time the ponies also heard it, for they sprang forward with an impetus that almost shook me out of the carriage. Frightened, I said to Eric, "What, O! what is that?" And the answer came back short and stern. "The Salten wolves!"

They began that terrible chase 'for dear life' which, though we should both live for twice our allotted span, we could never forget. Swiftly we sped along, our steeds impelled by a terror as great as our own, until they appeared almost to fly. Breathlessly we harkened, hoping even yet to leave the enemy behind. But no, they travelled with us, gaining upon us, nearer and yet nearer—their cry growing perceptibly from an uncertain vague voice of the darkness into the unmistakable wolf-like note. We knew by the direction from whence it came that they were tracking us by scent; so now our last poor chance lay in the darkness of the night and our nearness to Stor Aswan. Eric still held the reins, and I cowered down at the bottom of the sleigh, and prayed more earnestly than I had ever yet done in my life for an increase of the snowdrift or aught, even a miracle, if it might only save us.

On, and on, for a time that seemed interminable, yet might in truth have been but a few moments. Then the storm ceased, the moon emerged from her shelter, and we saw half a mile in our rear a dark line coming swiftly and steadily down upon us. In the middle of a white plain, with no nook or corner visible wherein we could take refuge, and still nearly a league from home, our case looked hopeless enough. So our pursuers seemed to think, as they now caught sight of us for the first time, and lifted their black muzzles from the ground, gave vent to a howl of savage exultation—I could have screamed out when I heard it, for fright was driving me half wild; it was so unutterably horrible to perish thus. But a glance at Eric, so calm and steadfast, gave me new courage. I resolved that, come what might, we should at least die together.

Faster and faster we flew, like hunted animals. Death behind us coming on apace. A few yards more, and he would claim us for his own. Already I could hear the rapid breathing of our foes, see their fierce eyes and white teeth glittering and gleaming in the moonlight. Prompted by Eric, I threw out the bear-skin rug which protected me from the cold. For a moment they paused, smelt at it, then on with fresh fury after the old prey. One by one, cushions, wraps, all went over to the hungry pack, each gaining us an instant's precious delay. As the last fell from my hand, the foremost wolf bounded forward, just missing my arm, whilst his strong cruel jaw met with a painfully-audible snap.

Then Eric turned and looked at me—a loving glance—and began knotting the reins to the iron side of the driving seat. Instinctively divining his purpose of giving his life to save mine, I sprang forward and clinging to him frantically, whispered:—

"Dearest, remember we stand or fall together!"

A sudden thought, justified by our dire extremity, flashed through my brain—it was at a forlorn hope. Quickly I bent, Eric snatched the hunting-knife from his belt, and cut loose the nearest pony. With an almost human cry of pain the poor animal galloped off with the ravenous pack after it. A few strides only and he was surrounded, overpowered, down, and the last sounds we heard ere the welcome lights of Stor Aswan came in sight were our baffled enemies growling and fighting over the remains of our gallant little steed. It was a cruel sacrifice, but necessity knows no law, and by it we were saved.

In after years, as we sat round the fire at New Year's-eve, with the storm beating wildly, as now against the casement, and the wintry twilight closing in, our children would ask to hear 'once more,' or our flight 'for dear life.'

Harvie's Almanac
1879!
JUST PUBLISHED!
READY FOR DELIVERY.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
—AT—
Harvie's Bookstore,
QUEEN SQUARE
Ch'town, Dec. 12, 1878—

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND RAILWAY.
NOTICE.
ON and after FRIDAY, the 20th inst., the Steamboat Special will cease running between Charlottetown and Summerside, the Steam Navigation Co's boats having discontinued running between Summerside and Point du Chene.
W. McKECHNIE,
Supt. P. E. I. Railway.
Ch'town, Dec. 19, 1878—6i

"Fresh From the Bakery."
200 BOXES "Moir, Son & Co's" fresh Baked Biscuits, in Wine, Water, Butter, Sugar, Coffee, Tea, Soda and Fruit; Boston Pilot Bread and Thin Family Pilot, just landed ex schooner "Raven."
WILLIAM DODD,
Queen Square.
Dec. 12, 1878—cod 2w

COMMERCIAL
Union Assurance Company,
OF LONDON, ENGLAND.
CAPITAL - - \$12,500,000.

INSURANCE effected against Fire on all descriptions of Property throughout the Island.
Low rates and prompt settlement of losses.
HORACE HASZARD,
Agent for P. E. Island.
Ch'town, Dec. 20, 1878—

ECONOMY & SECURITY.
SUN MUTUAL
LIFE AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE COMPANY
OF MONTREAL.
A SOUND AND RELIABLE HOME COMPANY.
Investments All Within the Dominion.
\$55,299.51
SURPLUS PROFITS ON PREMIUMS IN 1877.
NEW BUSINESS, 1876, - - - - - SUBMITTED - - - - - **\$1,856,598**
1877, - - - - - **3,158,000**
Solid Addition to Company's Assets in 1877, - - - - - **\$55,289.55.**
There is no reserve clause, making the amount of claims under the Sun Mutual Policies to be less than the sum assured by them, as under the minimum system.
Special attention is claimed to the fact that our policies are payable in full.
THOMAS WORKMAN, Esq., President; M. H. GAULT, Esq., Managing Director;
T. J. CLAXTON, Esq., Vice-President; R. MACAULAY, Secretary.
J. M. C. DELESDEMIERS, Superintendent.
Prince Edward Island Board of Directors:
HON. L. C. OWEN, HON. J. F. ROBERTSON,
DANIEL DAVIES, OWEN CONNOLLY, Esq.,
MESSRS. JENKINS & McLEOD, MEDICAL EXAMINERS.
HORACE HASZARD, Manager, P. E. Island.

July 3, 1878—
OUTFITTING WAREHOUSE,
NO. 50 QUEEN STREET.
A SUPERIOR LOT OF
ZINC & LEATHER COVERED TRUNKS
JUST ARRIVED.
Solid Leather Valises!
Much Cheaper than Home Manufacture.
A FULL LINE OF
GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS!
Inspection Solicited before Purchasing Elsewhere.
C. ROBERTSON.
Charlottetown, May 30—

NO LONGER AGENT!
Our Agreement with W. H. OLIVE, of St. John, N. B., has this day terminated by mutual consent. In the meantime, parties desiring Machinery can obtain information from us direct, or through
AMOS FISHER, Truro, N. S., or JOHN WELSH, St. Martin's, N. B. BOTH PRACTICAL MEN WHOSE JUDGMENT AND ADVICE CAN BE RELIED ON.
PRICES REDUCED!
Great Improvements in our SAWS IRON—PORTABLE GRIST MILLS—PORTABLE SAW MILLS.
Address—
WATEROUS ENGINE WORKS CO., Brantford, Canada.
April 17, 1878.

AUCTION!
To be sold by PUBLIC AUCTION, on TUESDAY, the Twenty-fourth day of DECEMBER NEXT, at the hour of Twelve o'clock, noon, at the Court House, Charlottetown, under and by virtue of a Power of Sale contained in an Indenture of Mortgage, bearing date the Third day of February, A. D. 1873, and made between John Henesy, of the one part, and Francis Kelly, of the other part—
SILAS BARNARD,
Executor of the last Will and Testament of James Coles, deceased, Complainant.
—AND—
THOMAS REILLY, CATHERINE REILLY and MARY G. REILLY, by her Guardian, Hannah Reilly, Defendants.
In pursuance of a decree made in this suit by His Honor the Vice Chancellor, bearing date the nineteenth day of November, instant, A. D. 1878, there will be sold by PUBLIC AUCTION, on Monday, the twenty-fourth day of February next, A. D. 1879, at twelve o'clock, noon, the Supreme Court House in Charlottetown, in Queen's County—
ALL that Tract, Piece or Parcel of Land, being part of Town Lot Number Eighty-nine in the third hundred of Town Lots in Charlottetown, commencing at the northeast angle of said Town Lot, on the southeast edge of Kent Street; thence, following the course of the same, westwardly for the distance of eighty-six feet and eight inches; thence, by a right-angle line with said Kent Street, southwardly for the distance of forty-eight feet and six inches; thence, by a line parallel with said Kent Street, eastwardly for the distance of thirty feet; thence, by a right angle therewith, northwardly for the distance of six feet; thence by a line running north-easterly to the southwest angle of the dwelling house; thence, by a line at right angles with the course of Prince Street, eastwardly thirty-one feet to the westward edge of said Prince Street; thence, following the course of the same, northwardly thirty-one feet to the place of commencement; together with the buildings and improvements thereon and the appurtenances thereto belonging.
Dated this Twentieth day of November, A. D. 1878.
FRANCIS KELLY,
Mortgagee.
Dec. 2, 1878—law t sale

SODA WATER FOUNTAIN!
A SUPERIOR S-syphon Fountain for Sale, almost new and in good order, will be sold low, and on liberal terms.
CARVELL BROS.
Ch'town, Dec. 3—
EMPLOYMENT.—In every village and township of P. E. Island not yet occupied, ONE ACTIVE, intelligent Lady or Gentleman can obtain a most respectable and very profitable engagement. Address, with full particulars, D. DOWNIE & CO., Box 1964, Montreal.
May 25, 1878—

THE place to get your Printing done is the EXAMINER Printing Room

A By-Law, Relating to Dogs and the Taxing Thereof.
[Passed by the City Council, 4th Dec., 1878.]
BE it enacted by the City Council of the City of Charlottetown, as follows:—
1. The owner or keeper of any dog or bitch within the City of Charlottetown shall report in writing to the Clerk of the City Court of the Stipendiary Magistrate, at his office in the said City, the name of such dog or bitch, in order that the same may be registered in a book to be kept for the purpose; and, hereafter, whenever a person may become owner or keeper of any dog or bitch within the said City, he shall report the fact in writing, as hereinbefore directed, in order to have the name of the owner or keeper and the name of the dog or bitch registered.
2. A tax of one dollar shall be annually paid for each dog or bitch within the said City by the owner or keeper thereof, to the Clerk of the City Court of the Stipendiary Magistrate, at his office in the said City, on or before the first day of February in each year; and upon the owner or keeper neglecting or refusing to pay the tax herein imposed, he shall be prosecuted for the same, and it shall be recovered in a summary way, with costs, in the City Court of the Stipendiary Magistrate, and on non-payment thereof, the party convicted shall be confined in the Common Jail of the said City for ten days.
3. The owner or keeper of a dog or bitch who has paid such tax shall affix thereon a collar, with the name of the owner or keeper and the registered number.
4. The owner or keeper of a bull dog or bitch shall not permit him or her to go at large unless sufficiently muzzled, to prevent his or her biting or doing mischief.
5. Every fierce, malicious or dangerous dog or bitch shall be kept muzzled and chained by the owner or keeper, and not permitted to go at large.
6. No owner or keeper of a bitch shall suffer such bitch to run at large during the season of her being in heat.
7. If any dog or bitch shall, unprovoked, bite any person, on complaint at the City Court of the Stipendiary Magistrate, on oath, the owner or keeper shall destroy the dog or bitch, or remove him or her from the said city and keep him or her so removed.
8. No person shall wantonly or maliciously throw any stone, stick or any other hard substance at any dog or bitch, and lame or wound the dog or bitch.
9. Any person in possession of any dog or bitch, or who shall suffer such dog or bitch to remain about his house or premises, shall be deemed the owner of such dog or bitch for all the purposes of this by-law.
10. No dog or bitch shall be permitted to run at large in the said City without the collar mentioned in the third section of this By-law, and any dog or bitch running at large contrary to this By-law may be forthwith destroyed by the police.
11. All prosecutions under this By-law shall be in the name of the City of Charlottetown, and any person guilty of an infraction of any of the provisions thereof shall, upon conviction in the City Court of the Stipendiary Magistrate on the oath or affirmation of any credible witness, forfeit and pay at the discretion of the said Magistrate, a penalty not exceeding Ten Dollars for each offence, exclusive of costs; and in default of payment thereof it shall and may be lawful for the said Magistrate to commit the offender or offenders to the common jail of the said city for any period not exceeding ten days, unless the said penalty and costs be sooner paid.
12. The By-law intitled "A Law relating to Dogs and for the purpose of taxing the same," assented to on the fifteenth day of May, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and fifty-six; and all other By-laws contrary to and inconsistent with this By-law are hereby repealed.
L. S. W. E. DAWSON,
Mayor of the City of Charlottetown.
W. B. MORRISON, City Clerk.
Dec. 5, 1878—17 ins, h 2w

Mortgage Sale.
To be sold by PUBLIC AUCTION, at the Court House in Charlottetown, Queen's County, Prince Edward Island, on Friday, the Tenth day of January next, at the hour of twelve o'clock, noon, under a Power of Sale in an Indenture of Mortgage, dated the twelfth day of October, 1876, made between John Meikle and Mary his wife and Peter Meikle, of the one part, and Daniel Hodgson, of the other part, —
ALL that tract, piece or parcel of land situate on Lot Twenty-three, bounded as follows, that is to say: Commencing at the stake fixed on the north side of the old Tryon Road, at the commencement of a reserved line of road; running from thence west seven chains, forty-six links; thence north, according to the magnetic meridian of 1764, eighty chains, until it meets the south side of a reserved line of road (running east and west); thence east along the south side of said road seven chains, forty-six links, to the west side of the first-mentioned reserved road; thence south along the west side of said road to the place of commencement, containing, by estimation, sixty acres of land, a little more or less, together with all the buildings and improvements thereon and appurtenances thereto belonging.
Dated the Seventh day of December, A. D. 1878.
(S'd) D. HODGSON,
Mortgagee.
Ch'town, Dec. 7, 1878—cod t sale

Look Here!
THREE PRIZES IN 12 MONTHS.
W. G. MUGFORD, sole Licensee for City and Queen's County, for **Lambert's Patents** for Permanent Photographs Being composed of Indian Ink and Parchment, they CANNOT FADE.
Took 1st Prize at Provincial Exhibition last Fall at Georgetown; **Diploma** for Excellency of Work at New York, Jan. 1st, 1878—contesting with the United States and Dominion of Canada,—and
1st Prize at Summerside, Oct. 3, '78.
[DAVID WILSON'S OLD STAND, CH'TOWN.]
Oct. 5, 1878—3m-law