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 22, 1858. No. 20.

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, Parlour, 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 MERCHANDIZE,

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
200 packages Ironmongery and Hardware
10 trunks Boots and Shoes
5 cases Ready-made Cloth'g
10 bales Paper Hangings
7 do Cotton Warp
4 do Striped Shirting
4 do Grey Calico
4 do White & printed do
5 do Scotch Carpets and Woollens
3 do Cloths
1 do Gala Plaids and Hirseys
1 do Wadding
4 cases MILLINERY
6 do blk. & col'd Cobourgs
6 do sorted Dress Stuffs
4 do Haberdashery
1 do Hosiery
4 do Townend's Hats and Caps
1 do Gloves, (Dent, Alcroft & Co's.)
2 do Dress Trimmings
1 do Bonnets & Straw Hats
1 do FURS
2 do Fur Caps
3 do Dress Silks, Velvets & Silk Goods
2 do Glazed Linings
7 do Sundries

5 tons Bar IRON
9 bundles Spring & Axe Steel
125 boxes London SOAP
4 hhds. Paint OIL
60 kegs PAINT
Barrels Porter, Ale, ground Logwood, Redwood, Currants
Boxes Raisins, Blacking, Pipes, Starch, Washing Powder, &c
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,

IS 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 Manufactures 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 Trowserings, 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.1m.

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,
Gentlemens' Rubber Boots and Shoes,
Child's, Boy's and Youth's Leather Boots,
Mens' thick common Boots,
Women's Leather Boots and Buskins, &c., &c.,

comprising an excellent assortment.

Nov. 8, 1858. 1m 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 Grafton Street, together with the residence of the Misses 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, Esqr., Charlottetown, or to STEPHENS & CLARKE, Orwell.

Orwell, June 21, 1858.

A Word to the Wise is sufficient.

ALL PERSONS INDEBTED TO THE SUBSCRIBER will take notice, that no coercive steps will be taken until after the TWENTIETH NOVEMBER INSTANT, Immediately after which, all unpaid accounts will be sued for, without any distinction.

JAMES ROMANS.

City Hardware Store, Nov. 8, 1858.

Cigars! Cigars! Cigars!

HAVANA CIGARS of Superior quality. Wholesale, at the CITY DRUG STORE. W. R. WATSON.

September 13, 1858.

Dalziel's Fulling Mills

ARE now provided with the most improved Fulling Machinery, and the Subscriber will finish work in the best style in the shortest possible time.

PRICES:

Fulling and Pressing, per yard,.....4d.
Dyeing Black, Brown, Claret,.....10d.
Greens,.....14d.
Pressing,.....2d.
Scouring and Pressing,.....3d.

AGENTS:—Hon. P. Walker and Mr. Jas. Watts, Ch. Town.

Nov. 8, 1858. 3i JOHN DALZIEL.

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 effectig 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, jus received and for sale low for cash only, at

BELL'S PROVISION STORE, Market-square.

Charlottetown, June 14, 1858. 6m

Final Notice.

ALL persons indebted to the subscriber by Note of Hand or Book Account, are hereby notified that unless payment be made forthwith proceedings will be taken for the recovery of the same.

C. B. SMITH.

November 1, 1858. 3w.

Flour Flour.

200 BARRELS No. 1 superfine Canada FLOUR, for sale. Enquire at the store of A. H. Yates, or at the subscriber's residence,

STEPHEN SWABEY.

Charlottetown, September 13, 1858.

JOHN A. FOWLE & Co.,

Commission Merchants.

NO 11 FOSTER'S WHARF, BOSTON, U. S.

JOHN A. FOWLE, SAMUEL A. FOWLE,

Boston, U. S. April 26. tf 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. tf July 26, 1858.

Dissolution of Co-Partnership.

THE Partnership business heretofore existing and carried on under the style and firm of WELLS & MILLER, is this day dissolved by virtue of an award to me directed by J. W. Morrison, Arbitrator, and Theophilus DesBrisay, Umpire.

GEORGE W. MILLER.

Ch.Town, August 12, 1858. (R. Gaz. & Ex. 3m. Isl 1m.)

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 Broaches, 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 Cruet 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. 1m JAMES McCOMB.

JUST received, per Schr. "HELEN," from New York, and for sale by the subscriber:

Barrels extra and superfine FLOUR,
Bags CORNMEAL,
Barrels Crushed SUGAR,

which will be sold low for Cash.

October 18, 1858. M. LOWDEN.

Literature.

THE LITTLE FEET.

Once, when June-time roses came,
In our garden blooming sweet,
I one morning in the mould
Found the prints of little feet.

Two small feet which deftly trod
Over beds of Mignionette,
All across the Violets blue,
And where Peonies were set—

None of these had staid the pair,
In their light uncertain tread,
Till they reached a blooming rose,
Fair as Lily's own dear head.

There the little feet were stayed—
Tip-toe prints were left behind,
Where she gathered one bright bud,
Like her own pure opening mind.

Then my heart grew fond to trace
All the prints of those dear feet,—
And my fancy saw the child,
Golden-haired and winsome sweet.

These small prints upon the earth
Seemed a promise to me given,
That my little one should not
Over soon be called to heaven.

She should walk with maiden grace,—
Be a woman in bright bowers,—
And her noble feet should walk
Over thorns, to find the flowers.

Tears were gushing to my eyes—
Blessings pouring from my heart,
And my lips unconscious cried,
"Oh, my child, how dear thou art!"

Years have come and passed away,—
June-time roses as of yore
Bless the summer with their bloom,
But the pretty feet no more

Leave their prints upon the earth;—
My two hands the little feet
Bound together still and cold,
Underneath the winding-sheet.

Daisies grow where Lily sleeps,
And the rose-tree blossoms sweet,—
Earth is passing fair I know,
But I miss the little feet.

Then I close my eyes with tears
And again the picture trace,
Of the summer long ago,
Gladder made by Lily's face.

And I watch the little feet,
All along the darksome road,—
Down the valley to the gate
Of the Paradise of God.

And I whisper, "it is well,
Sometime we again shall meet—
For to welcome me in heaven
First will come the little feet."

—*Emerson's Magazine.*

HOW I KILLED A CARIBOO.

TO THE BARRENS.

It was the morning of the last day of the year; the hands of the clock were indicating half-past five, and the quicksilver of the thermometer twenty-five degrees below zero; when I, Anaxagoras Linstock, tourist and philosopher, left Fredericton, in New Brunswick, in the following miscellaneous company: a Red Indian; twelve pounds of similarly-coloured beef, eight of pork, sixteen of bi-scuit, one of tea, and six of sugar; one gallon of brandy, tins of mustard, pepper, and salt; forty potatoes and as many onions; a frying-pan, a tin kettle, and two "tots" or tin cups; a rifle, a fowling-piece, and ammunition; lucifer matches, snow shoes, tomahawks; a sled and pair, and Will Doherty the driver. Our destination was a tract some thirty miles distant through the bush, called "the Cain's River Barrens;" and our object to spend six days, which I had to spare, in slaughtering or endeavouring to slaughter one or more of the Cariboo which therein do congregate.

Now, perhaps, I should premise, for the benefit of the uninitiated, that a Cariboo is *not* the same aa a Caribee, and that I was *not* purposing to prove any of the *entente cordiale* which I may have felt for my Indian ally by aiding him in a bloodthirsty expedition against a hostile tribe. I was as yet but an undeveloped Hawkeye, being only in what is, according to Cooper, a preliminary stage of the character, that of Deerslayer; and my thirst was but for the blood of the Reindeer of North America, the *Tarandus* of Buffon and Cuvier, commonly called the Cariboo.

Let me introduce my Indian—Awahwas, or "The Wild Goose;" named probably from some youthful frivolities. He is of the blood royal of the Melecoets, and heir-presumptive to the dignity of the "Sargum," or chief; a lineal descendant of the ancient Delaware dynasty, of which tribe the Melecoets are an offshot; and I take Uncas and Chingachgook, immortalized by Cooper, to have belonged to but a junior branch of his royal race. Awahwas, however, is a good Catholic, and his god-fathers and godmothers gave him a new name in his baptism. These functionaries seem to have been selected in equal measure from representatives of each language prevalent in those parts, French, English, and Indian; and two names only being orthodox, to have settled their three contending claims of nomenclature by distorting into "Susep Plancois," what in plain English is Joseph Francis. Joe, as he is always called, is rather a short figure, slim, thin, and wiry, but not ungracefully formed. Every limb gives a hint of the most india-rubber agility, while his face, and a rather disproportionate solidity of chest and shoulder, suggest the somewhat contradictory faculty of dogged and strong endurance. His gingerbread complexion and particularly ugly features have been cruelly denied by nature the means of hiding any part of them, but wear a composure which would be dignified in spite of ugliness and beardlessness, were it not for the cunning twinkle of his glistening little eye, betokening qualities which are highly pleasant to contemplate as allies against the race of Cariboo, but which one would rather not make enemies of. If one met those eyes in a retired English lane after sunset, one would instinctively make a mental roll-call of one's available resources against garotte. He is dressed in the ivariable blanket-coat of his nation, adorned with many-coloured stripes at the hood and borders, and with red cloth inlaid at the seams; and confined at the waist by a belt supporting a hunting-knife sheathed in moose-hide, and a tomahawk; coarse canvassy continuations lead to terminations of moccasins in colour and consisteney like wash-leather and his cap, once of otter-fur, but now of little more than otter-*skin*, seems not so warm or so important a part of his head-gear as a confused mass of black hair which hangs from under it to his shoulders, in the style of an unkempt Charles the First. You may travel many a day and through many a land, without seeing a wilder figure than my companion to the Barrens.

Anything equal to the cold of that morning I had never felt. There was a driving, cutting wind with it, which no amount of blanket-coats or buffalo-robes could resist; and we, the three human members of the expedition, were glad to pack ourselves and the inanimate of our company into as close a mass as we could on the bottom of the sled, which was simply a long flat wooden tray, mounted on a pair of clumsy-wooden skates or runners. For myself, I squeezed my feet under the brandy-pitcher, as the only thing unlikely to freeze, and found the thick woollen vizor of my cap utterly inadequate to prevent a frozen face, till itself froze into a hard consisteney impervious to wind, and proved that even ice can sometimes be productive of warmth. Better, however, for this end than flannel or fur, or even ice was Will Doherty's never-ceasing stock of songs and anecdotes, and hearty good humour; and the crisp morning air of the woods rang with our duet of music and laughter as we ploughed the heavy drifts—a duet to which the shrill jingling of the sled-bells and the dull groaning of the runners through their furrows, added a not unpleasant bass and treble *obligato*, but which was seldom augmented into a trio by a sound from Joe, who has with the name dropped the "wild-goose" propensities, and is now the most taciturn of his taciturn race, gifted with a stoicism which refused to relax into a smile at our most stirring joke, or into more than three pithy words, with at least a semicoln between each, in answer to our most personal appeal.

After narrowly escaping immersion in crossing a river on ice rotten with the snow, we arrive about noon at the hut of the last settler in our direction, whose fold is oftener visited by bears than his hut by man, and who is proportionately excited at our approach. Here the road ends; if indeed an opening through the trees along which we have journeyed so far—freer, it is true, from fallen timber and such obstructions from the rest of the forest, but covered with unbeaten snow varying from two to five or six feet in depth,—can be dignified with the name of road. Will Doherty is to leave us now; so Joe produces our stores, and we give him a parting feast, cut short by his hurry to return to meet his sweetheart at a ball with which the choice spirits of Fredericton are purposing to welcome in the New Year; and even Joe is seduced into something which may be construed into a smile as we drink the last of many stirrup-cups to so inspiring a toast as this information affords us; while Will himself, in language which shows that, whatever may be his ideas of the marriage oath in particular, he has at least studied the nature and variety of oaths in general—vows his determination this very night to take my advice and the opportunity of popping the question.

It was a wonderful change from the laughter and noise of Will's departure to the heavy, silent tramp through the lonely bush, which formed the continuation of our journey. Joe had transferred all our stores to a "treboggin," which is to a sled what a wheelbarrow is to a wagon, and was hauling them after him on the snow; while I marched first, to "make tracks" or beat down the snow with my snow-shoes, so as to give an easier furrow to the treboggin.

It is no easy work, the first attempt to walk on soft, yielding snow, each foot carrying with it its own flooring in shape of a snow-shoe; and I varied the monotony of our first hour's tramp with an occasional frantic head-foremost plunge into the snow, where I would stick fast, in a condition like that of the man who attempted to walk high and dry across a river with corks on his feet, and discovered his mistake by finding himself hanging by his heels perpendicularly into the water. I was painfully conscious of cutting a most ridiculous figure each time that Joe, with a promptitude worthy of the Royal Humane Society's medal, hauled me out of that self-dug grave by the blanket-coat which formed my shroud; but "ridiculous" is a relative term, and Joe would supply no correlative to it; and I am bound to state that, by word or deed, intentional or unintentional, I never more signally failed in rousing anybody's amusement, than I did in the case of this bronze-visaged savage—bronze in colour and fixedness—for whom Campbell would have altered his description of the Indian Chief, and have written—

A stole of the woods, a man without a *grin*.

Such a silence it was! broken only by an occasional report like the crack of a rifle. "What that noise?" I inquired idiomatically of Joe the first time I heard it. "Oh! cold, you know; stick; bust,"—which is Joe's way of expressing that some enormous pine has cracked with the frost. It is wonderful what ease and lightness of voice one seems to feel in the general hush and the rarefied air; a sensation of consciousness that one can be heard a mile off, which would be particularly pleasing to a popular preacher. A squirrel now and then struck in with a chatter; but I think I heard one bird only during the entire week. "Cheepwees" is Joe's answer to my inquiry.—"what bird that, Joe?" which word I have since discovered to be simply the Melecoet for "bird," so I presume the specimen in question had not been further classified by the naturalists of his tribe.

On we toil all the afternoon in the same order of march guided only by marks of previous travellers, few and far between, blazed on the trees, and by the sagacity of Joe, who has never been to these hunting grounds before, but who sees an Indian path where I can see nothing but trees and snow. Bets have been made at Fredericton that we shall never reach the Barrens, but Joe assumes an air of royal superiority in answer to my doubts; still, in spite of his assurance he is at fault once or twice, and has to leave his treboggin to my hauling, while he makes ingenious casts to hit the road off again.

About twilight Joe suddenly stops, with, "I guess camp here." It is a bad place for a night's halt, not being near a brook, but Joe doesn't know where to look for one, so we are fain to reconcile ourselves to the idea of melted snow for our cuisine. Joe selects a spot under two branching pines, whence, with shoe-shoes for shovels, we scrape away the snow for the space of about eight feet square, banking it up round the outside; half of this space Joe instructs me to lay with boughs of the red cedar, which are to serve us for