

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.

SINGLE COPIES TWO CENTS.

NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, THURSDAY, JANUARY 12, 1882

VOL 10.—NO. 42.

THE DAILY EXAMINER

IS ISSUED EVERY EVENING, BY THE EXAMINER PUBLISHING COMPANY, FROM THEIR OFFICE, CORNER OF WATER AND GREAT GEORGE STREETS, Charlottetown, P. E. Island.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION: Six Months, \$2 50; Three Months, 1 25; One Month, 0 50.

Advertising at most moderate rates. Contracts may be made for monthly, quarterly, half yearly or yearly advertisements, on application.

Prince Edward Island RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE NO. 17.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

To take effect on the 1st Dec. 1881.

TRAINS OUTWARD.

STATIONS.	MIXED.	MIXED.	MIXED.
Ch'town	Dp 8.15am	Dp 3.00pm	Dp 2.30pm
Royalty Jo	" 8.38 "	" 3.23 "	" 2.53 "
N Wilts's	" 8.29 "	" 4.15 "	" 4.30 "
Hunter R'r	" 9.45 "	" 4.30 "	" 4.30 "
Bradalba's	" 10.23 "	" 5.08 "	" 5.08 "
Co'ty Line.	" 10.33 "	" 5.18 "	" 5.18 "
Freestown	" 10.48 "	" 5.33 "	" 5.33 "
Keusing'tn	" 11.10 "	" 5.55 "	" 5.55 "
Summ'side	Ar 11.45	Ar 6.30	
Wellingt'n	Dp 1.45pm		
Port Hill.	" 2.37 "		
O'Leary	" 3.22 "		
Bloomfield	" 4.44 "		
Alberton	" 5.08 "		
Tignish	Ar 6.45		
Royalty Jo		Dp 2.53pm	
Bedford		" 3.09 "	
Mt. Stew't		Ar 4.05	
Cardigan		Dp 4.15	
Georget'n.		Ar 6.00	
Mt. Stew't		Dp 4.15pm	
Morell		" 4.55 "	
St. Peter's		" 5.25 "	
Bear River		" 6.15 "	
Souris		Ar 7.00	

TRAINS INWARD.

STATIONS.	MIXED.	MIXED.	MIXED.
Ch'town	Ar 5.30pm	Ar 11.15am	Ar 11.45am
Royalty Jo	Dp 5.07	Dp 10.52	Dp 11.22
N Wilts's	" 4.15 "	" 10.00 "	" 10.00 "
Hunter R'r	" 4.00 "	" 9.45 "	" 9.45 "
Bradalba's	" 3.24 "	" 9.09 "	" 9.09 "
Co'ty Line.	" 3.14 "	" 8.59 "	" 8.59 "
Freestown	" 2.59 "	" 8.44 "	" 8.44 "
Keusing'tn	" 2.35 "	" 8.20 "	" 8.20 "
Summ'side	" 2.00 "	" 7.45 "	
Wellingt'n	Ar 11.30am		
Port Hill.	Dp 10.38		
O'Leary	" 9.53 "		
Bloomfield	" 8.31 "		
Alberton	" 8.08 "		
Tignish	" 7.25 "		
Royalty Jo		Dp 11.22am	
Bedford		" 11.05 "	
Mt. Stew't		" 10.10 "	
Cardigan		Ar 10.00	
Georget'n.		Dp 8.40	
Mt. Stew't		" 8.15 "	
Morell		Ar 10.00am	
St. Peter's		Dp 9.20	
Bear River		" 8.50 "	
Souris		" 8.00 "	

L. B. ARCHIBALD, Superintendent Railway Office, Charlottetown, Nov. 29, 1881 [61, wly]

Prince Edward Island Railway

UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE A Passenger Train for Georgetown, to connect with steamer "Northern Light," will leave Charlottetown at 4.50 p. m. daily, Sundays excepted.

A Passenger Train will also leave Georgetown for Charlottetown daily, Sunday's excepted, on arrival of the "Northern Light." L. B. ARCHIBALD, Supt. Railway Offices, Ch'town, Dec 15, 1881—tf

LOBSTER FACTORY FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale the LOBSTER FACTORY and PLANT, TRAPS, BOATS, &c.

AT DESALE, lately the property of Joseph Boats and Donald K. Currie, of that place.

This Factory was erected last spring and is in good condition.

If not disposed of before the 1st March next, it will then be sold at Public Auction. Further particulars may be had on application to the undersigned.

FRED W. HYNDMAN, Trustees of the Estate of Joseph Boats and D. K. Currie. Ch'town, Oct. 8, 81—oaw tf

For Sale or to Let.

THAT Freehold Property, with a front of eighty feet on Pownall Street and eighty-four feet on Sydney Street, the House containing 16 large rooms and two Kitchens. Can be turned into one Dwelling by unblocking a door. Apply on the premises to MRS. BOSWALL.

March 13, 1881—tf

WE INVITE ALL!

WHO MAY Favor us with a Call,

TO AN INSPECTION OF OUR STOCK OF GROCERIES FOR FALL & WINTER, WHICH IS NOW COMPLETE, and which we offer at Bargains to Cash Buyers.

Everything warranted as represented or no sale.

Remember the place—"SIGN OF THE CROWN," South Side Market.

Dec. 13, 1881—1m eod ROBERTSON & CAMERON.

1881. FAIR TRADE. 1882.

NO FAVORS ASKED.

WE HAVE IN STOCK AND OFFERING AT

Bottom Prices for Cash, 1,375 BARRELS OF FLOUR,

OF THE FOLLOWING CHOICE BRANDS:

125 barrels SUNBEAM—Full Patent Hungarian Process, superior to any Flour in the Market. 60 barrels CROWN JEWEL, 65 barrels BUDA, PATENTS. CHOICE SUPERIORS.

200 Barrels K. D. Cornmeal. Oatmeal for the People—Bagnall's Manufacture, awarded First Prize at Dominion Exhibition.

100 boxes } Plain and Fancy CRACKERS (Rankin's), 80 barrels }

50 barrels White Gr. } 15 puns Barbadoes } MOLASSES. 50 " Yellow Refined } SUGARS. 10 puns Trinidad } 20 hds. P. R. } Brls. Amber and Golden Syrups.

200 half-chests } TEA (Choice.) 80 pkgs. }

FRESH FRUITS. 200 boxes Valencia RAISINS, 20 barrels CURRANTS, 100 boxes London Layers, 5 cases do., 50 half-boxes do., 100 boxes FIGS, 50 qr. boxes do.,

20 bags Rice, 10 barrels Beans, 1 1/2 TONS CHOICE CHEESE, 200 bags Coarse Salt.

CANNED GOODS. Ox Tongue, Corned Beef, Potted Ham, Devilled Ham, Mock Turtle Soup, Peaches, Pine Apple, Sliced Apple.

FISH—Salmon, Mackerel, Herring, Finnan Haddies, Sardines, Lobster, Cove Oyster. IN POTS—Marmalade, Jellies, Jams, Preserved Ginger.

CALF FOOT JELLY, in quart and pint Bottles.

Standard and Water White Kerosene.

Pratt's Celebrated Astral Oil (Odorless), in 5 gallon tins and on draught, far superior to any other illuminating Oil in use.

200 boxes DIGBY HERRING. Colman's Starch, Pure Spices and Sauces (English).

English Malt, White Wine, XXX VINEGARS, and a large assortment of GENERAL GROCERIES. Also Pails, Tubs, Buckets, Baskets, Brooms, &c.

GOODS WARRANTED, AND DELIVERED FREE OF CHARGE WITHIN THE CITY LIMITS.

INSPECTION SOLICITED.

J. D. MACLEOD & CO.

Corner Queen and Grafton Streets. Dec. 10, '81—3m 2aw, wly

St. Lawrence Hotel. THE WAR-TRAIL!

THE above Hotel is now RE OPENED, having been thoroughly repaired and refurnished in the best style. Being centrally situated and within three minutes walk of the Railway Depot and Steamboats, it offers inducements to the travelling public. Permanent and Transient Boarders accommodation unsurpassed by any other Hotel in the city. W. M. E. HICKEY, Proprietor. Ch'town, Dec. 21, '81.

STEAM! STEAM! To the Front!

The Mayflower Mills Have been thoroughly overhauled, and a first-class Steam Engine put in, making it second to none on the Island.

Parties from a distance can receive their grists at shortest notice. H. S. GATES, West Royalty, Dec. 20—41 2aw, wly 2m

CITIZENS' INSURANCE CO., OF CANADA.

SIR HUGH ALLAN, PRESIDENT. Capital, \$1,188,000. Deposited with Dominion Gov't., 142,000.

Fire, Life, Accident and Guarantee.

Risks taken in the above Company at moderate rates. (Farm Property and Isolated Dwellings a speciality.) Policies issued in office at Charlottetown. Losses settled promptly and liberally.

A. S. URQUHART, General Agent for P. E. I. Ch'town, Dec 9, 1881—1m

FIRE!

NORTHERN ASSURANCE CO., 1 Moorgate Street, London. Capital, £3,000,000 stg.

Every description of property insured at current rates, in town and country.

FRED. W. HYNDMAN, Corner Queen and Water streets. Ch'town, Dec. 6, '81—tf

Professional Card.

THE undersigned have this day entered into Partnership as Attorneys at Law Office—South side of Queen Square, opposite the Post Office. A. B. WARBURTON, F. J. CONROY. Charlottetown, Dec. 3, 1881—6w 2aw

Queen Insurance Co's 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), Ju'77 Agent for Prince Edward Island.

ALFRED A. BOWN, AUCTIONEER

General Commission Merchant ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND. Solicits consignments of all kinds of Produce Butter, Eggs, Vegetables, etc., etc. Prompt returns guaranteed. Good references on application. [ju 17 6m oaw

W. C. BISHOP, SHIPPING

FORWARDING AGENT, Marine Insurance Broker,

General Commission Agent, 80 BEDFORD ROW.

P. O. BOX 1 HALIFAX, N. S.

PARTICULAR ATTENTION given to the Shipment of Lobsters and other Canned Goods, and collection of Custom Drawbacks thereon.

Hulls, Cargoes, and Freights insured in first-class offices at most favorable rates. Consignments of Produce solicited, and prompt returns guaranteed. Correspondence solicited and answered promptly. Nov. 14, 1881—1yr

CHAPTER XXIII.

THE TOUGHEST STRUGGLE OF MY LIFE.

I swam a few strokes, and then wading gently and without noise, I climbed out upon the sandy shore. With shivering frame and dripping garments, I stood, uncertain what course to pursue. I was on the opposite side of the lake—I mean opposite to where I had entered it. I had chosen that side from precaution—lest the bear should suddenly return. He might deposit the carcass in his lair, and come back to look after me. It is a habit of these animals, when not pressed by immediate hunger, to bury their food or store it in their caves. Even the eating of the antelope would have been an affair of only a few minutes' time. The bear might still return, more fierce than he had tasted blood!

I was filled with irresolution. Should I fly off to the plain beyond the reach of pursuit! I should have to return again for my horse and rifle. To take to the prairie afoot would be like going to sea without a boat; but, even had I been sure of reaching the settlements in safety without my horse, I could not think of such a thing. I loved my Moro too well to leave him behind me; I would have risked life itself rather than part with that noble creature. No the idea of deserting him was not entertained for a moment.

But how was I to join him? The only path by which I could cross the barranca, had just been taken by the bear. He was no doubt still upon it, in the bottom of the ravine. To attempt passing over, would be to bring myself once more under the eyes of the fierce brute; and I should certainly become his victim.

Another idea suggested itself—to go up the barranca, and find another crossing, or else head it altogether, and come down upon the opposite side. That was clearly the best plan.

I was about starting forward to execute it, when, to my dismay, I again beheld the bear; this time not upon the same side with myself, but upon the opposite one, where Moro was picketed! He was slowly climbing out of the ravine, and when I first saw him, was dragging his huge body over the escarpment of the cliff. In a moment, he stood erect upon the open plain.

I was filled with a new consternation; I saw too surely that he was about to attack my horse!

The latter had already observed the bear's approach, and seemed to be fully aware of his danger. I had staked him at the distance of about four hundred yards from the barranca, and upon a lazo of about twenty in length. At sight of the bear, he had run out to the end of his trail-rope, and was snorting and plunging with alacrity.

This new dilemma arrested my steps, and I stood with anxious feelings to watch the result. I had no hope of being able to yield the slightest aid to my poor horse—at least none occurred to me at the moment.

The bear made directly towards him, and my heart throbbled wildly as I beheld the fierce monster almost within clawing distance. The horse sprang round, however, and galloped upon a circle of which the lazo was the radius. I knew, from the hard jerks he had already given to the rope, that there was no chance of its yielding and setting him free. No; it was a raw-hide lazo of the toughest thong. I knew its power, and I remembered how firmly I had driven home the picket-pin. This I had now cause to regret. What would not I have given to have drawn the blade of my knife across that rope!

I continued to watch the struggle with a painful feeling of suspense. The horse still kept out of reach by galloping around the circumference of the circle, while the bear made his attacks by crossing his chords or running in circles of lesser diameter. The whole scene bore a resemblance to an act at the Hippodrome, Moro being the steed, and the bear taking the part of the ring-master!

Once or twice, the rope circling round, and quite taut, caught upon the legs of the bear, and carrying him along with it for some distance, flung him over upon his back. This seemed to add to his rage, and after rising each time he ran after the horse with redoubled fury. I might have been amused at the singular spectacle, but my mind was too painfully agitated about the result.

The scene continued for some minutes without much change in the relative position of the actors. I began to hope that the bear might be baffled after all, and finding the horse too nimble for him would give over his attempts, particularly as I had noticed the latter administer several kicks that might have discomfited any other assailant; but these only rendered the bear more savage and vengeful.

Just at this moment the scene assumed a new phase, likely to bring about the downfall. The rope had once more

pressed against the bear; but this time, instead of trying to avoid it, he seized it in his teeth and paws. I thought at first he was going to cut it, and this was exactly what I wished for; but no—to my consternation I saw that he was crawling along it by constantly renewing his hold, and thus gradually and surely drawing nearer to his victim! The horse now screamed with terror!

I could bear the sight no longer. I remembered that I had left my rifle near the edge of the barranca, and some distance from the horse; I remembered, too, that after shooting the antelope, I had carefully reloaded it. I ran forward to the cliff, and dashed madly down its face; I climbed the opposite steep, and clutching the gun, rushed towards the scene of strife.

I was still in time; the bear had not yet reached his victim, though now within less than six feet of him.

I advanced within ten paces, and fired. As though my shot had cut the thong, it gave way at the moment; and the horse with a wild neigh sprang off into the prairie!

I had hit the bear, as afterwards ascertained, but not in a vital part, and my bullet had no more effect upon him than if it had been a drop of snipe-shot. It was the strength of despair that had broken the rope, and set free the steed.

It was my turn now; for the bear, as soon as he perceived that the horse had escaped him, rushed forward upon me, uttering as he did so loud a cry. I had no chance but fight. I had no time to reload. I struck the brute once with my clubbed rifle, and flinging the gun away, grasped the reader knife. With the strong keen blade—the knife was a bowie—I struck out before me; but the next moment I felt myself grappled and held fast. The sharp claws tore up my flesh; one paw was gripped and held over my hips, another rested on my shoulder, while the white teeth gleamed before my eyes. My knife-arm was free—I had watched this when grappling—and with all the energy of despair, I plunged the keen blade between the ribs of my antagonist. I sought for the heart at every stab.

We rolled together to the ground, over and over again. The red blood covered us both. I saw it welling from the lips of the fierce monster, and I joyed to think that my knife reached his vitals. I was wild—I was mad—I was burning with a fierce vengeance—with anger, such as one might feel for a human foe!

Over and over the ground in the fierce struggle of life and death. Again I felt the terrible claws the tearing teeth; again went my blade up to the hilt.

O God! how many lives has he? Will he never yield to the red steel? See the blood—rivers of blood—the prairie is red—we roll in blood. I am sick at the sight—sick—I faint. O Heavenly Father!

TO BE CONTINUED.

NEWS NOTES.

A violent hurricane, accompanied by unusually heavy rain, visited Edinburgh a few days ago. The streets in many parts of the town were flooded.

President Arthur is said to have threatened that should the pressure for office continue, he would give orders for the exclusion of all office-seekers from the White House.

No less than seven executions of murderers took place in different portions of the United States in one day or last week. In one case the doomed man protested his innocence of the crime charged against him in the most solemn manner.

The cry of womanhood in India, groaning under a weight of woe past all comprehension or conception ought to penetrate the ears and hearts of all Christendom. "Unwelcome at birth, untought in childhood, enslaved when married, accused as widows, unlamented when they die." Z-nana work comprehends about all that can be done for these crushed and despairing sufferers. Z-nana women going into their prisons, Bible in hand, to teach and console them, are angel messengers, and need to be increased. One woman, Miss Baltz, visits 500 villages within a radius of ten miles, so dense is the population.—Boston Traveller.

Murray Harbor Notes.

Christmas was kept in a quiet way. There was a Christmas Tree on the 24th at the School taught by the highly esteemed Teacher, Miss McRae, the presents being provided by her.

There was another Tree the day after Xmas at the White Sands Bible Christian Sabbath School, which realized \$19.

And then one again on the 23rd ult. at the Harbor, when the friends raised \$30.

The Week of Prayer was observed in all the Churches. The Pastors presided, and the services were well attended.

The day schools have each been recently examined, when the pupils acquitted themselves well.

Murray Harbor, Jan. 9, 1882.

300,000 B tiles Mianard's Liniment sold in Nova Scotia during the past six months—the universal remedy, the king of pain-ued by everybody. Try it. Price 25 cents.—Nov 16 wly