

Thursday, 16 November 1843 (Vol. 1, No. 13)

☞ An Inquest was held on the 4th instant, before J. Wright, Esq., Coroner for Prince County, at Dr. Conroy's Mill, on view of the body of James Thompson, Miller, lately from Scotland. Verdict – “Accidentally drowned by falling from a piece of timber, while in the act of poling up the pond in quest of logs.”

Died: At Amherst, Nova Scotia, on the 1st inst., in the 76th year of her age, Flora, relict of the late Hon. William Townshend, formerly Collector of H.M. Customs of this Island.

Died: At Bannockburn, on the 3d instant, of rheumatic fever, William Borrow, Shoemaker, aged 57 years. He emigrated, in the year 1841, from the County of Cornwall, England.

Died: On Sunday last, Sarah, infant daughter of Mr. John Sellers, aged 7 weeks.

Bideford, Oct. 13. – The Lady Sale, commanded by Captain Richards, of Bideford, which left this port about six weeks since, for Prince Edward Island, returned on Thursday last, in a very shattered condition, quite dismayed. On the 20th September, when she had proceeded nearly to the banks of Newfoundland, a gale sprang up which carried off the top mast and yards, on which were four of the crew, one of whom fell upon the deck, the other three were precipitated into the sea; two were rescued, but Mr. Robert Heard, the mate, about 18 years of age, son of Mr. Richard Heard, of Bideford, the owner of the vessel, sunk to rise no more. [*Note: This is most likely Bideford, County Devon, England, but is included here nonetheless.* – DLM]

Accident by Fire. – On Thursday last, a daughter of Michael McCarthy, Truckman, of King Street, Charlottetown, was nearly burnt to death, during the momentary absence from the house of her father and mother, who had gone into the stable for the purpose of administering some assistance to their cow which had been seized with sickness after calving. – *Gazette*

Another serious accident has come to our knowledge – Mr. Artemus Moore, of Lot 49, son of Capt. John Moore, had been out amusing himself, on Friday last, with his gun, and returned home late at night after the family had retired, to rest. Being hungry, he thought of roasting a few potatoes in the burning ashes, which he raked forward on the hearth for that purpose; having done this, he lost all consciousness of what transpired until he awoke with the agony of pain, arising from his face being literally baked in the hot embers. On calling up the family, he presented an awful spectacle; one eye and the greater part of his face being burnt black. He lies at present in a very low state, without much hope of ultimate recovery. – *Gazette.*

Thursday, 23 November 1843

This issue is missing.