

THE WAR-TRAIL!

CHAPTER XXVIII.—(CONTINUED).

For some moments we sat in saddles under the influence of strange emotions, but without exchanging a word. We scanned the black surface round and round. The smoke no longer hindered our view of the ground. In the weed-prairies there is no grassy turf; and the dry herbageous stems of the annuals had burned out, with the rapidity of blazing flax, so that nothing now remained to cause a smoke. The fire was red or dead in an instant. We could see clear enough all that lay over the ground, but nothing like the remains of a human being!

"No," said Gary, with a long-drawn sigh. "Poor Old Rube. The cussed thing has burned him to ashes—bones an' all! Thur ain't as much o' im left as 'ud fill a tobacco-pipe."

"The h—ll thur ain't!" replied a voice that caused both of us to start in our saddles, as if it had been Rube's ghost that addressed us—the h—ll thur ain't!" repeated the voice, as though it came out of the ground beneath our feet.

"Thur's enough o' Ole Rube left to fill the stummuk o' this hyur bufler; an by the jumpin' Geehosopah, a tight fit it ur! Wag! I'm nigh suffocated! Gie's yur claws, Bill, and pull me out o' this hyur trap."

"To our astonishment the pendent hide of the buffalo was raised by an invisible hand; and underneath appeared, protruding through a hole in the side of the high carcass, the unmistakable physiognomy of the careless trapper!

There was something so ludicrous in the apparition, that the sight of it combined with the joyful reaction of our feelings, sent both Gary and myself into convulsions of laughter. The young trapper lay back in the saddle to give freer play to his lungs; and his loud exclamations, varied at intervals by savage yells, caused our horses to dance about as if they dreaded an onslaught of Indians!

At first, I could detect a significant smile at the angles formed by Rube's thin lips, but this disappeared as the laughter continued too long for his patience.

"Cuss yur larfin!" cried he at length. "Kum Billee, boy! Lay holt hyur, an gi' me a help, or I must wriggle out o' meeself. The durned hole ain't as big es twur when I kep in. Durn it man, make haste! I'm better'n half-baked!"

Gary now leaped from his horse, and taking hold of his comrade by the 'claws' drew him out of his singular hiding-place. But the appearance of the old trapper, as he stood erect—red, reeking, and greasy—was so supremely ludicrous, that both Gary and I were forced into a fresh fit of laughter, which lasted for several minutes.

Rube, once released from his uncomfortable situation, paid not the slightest attention to our mirth; but stooping down, drew out his long rifle—from where he had secured it under the hanging skin—and after having examined the piece, to see that no harm had come to it, he laid it gently across the horns of the bull. Then taking the "bowie" from his belt, he quietly proceeded with the skinning of the buffalo, as if nothing had happened to interrupt the operation.

Meanwhile Gary and I had laughed ourselves hoarse, and, moreover, were brimful of curiosity to know the particulars of Rube's adventure. For some time he fought shy of our queries, and pretended to be "miffed" at the manner in which we had welcomed him to life again. It was all pretence, however, as Gary well knew; and the latter having thrust into his comrade's hand the guard still containing a small drop of *aguardiente*, soon conciliated him; and after a little more coaxing, he condescended to give us the details of his curious escapade. Thus ran his narration:

"Ee wur both o' yur mighty green to think thet arter fighting grizzly bar an Ijurn for nigh forty yeern on these hyur pararas, I wur a gwine to be rubbed out by a spunk o' fire like thet. Preehap—'twur nat'ral enough for the young fellur hyur to take me for a greenhorn, seein as he onest tuk me for a grizzly. He, he, he—ho, ho, ho! I say 'twur an ur nat'ral enough for him to a thort so; but you might a knowd better—you, Bill Gary, seein as ee oughter knowd me."

"Wal!" continued Rube, after another "suck" at the gourd, "when I seed the weeds afire, I knowd it wa'n't no use making tracks. Preehaps if I'd a spied the thing when the bleeze first broke out, I mout a run for it, an mout a hed time; but I wur busy skinnin this hyur beast w' my head close down to the karkidge, an thurfor didn't see outhin till I heern the cracklin, an in coorse thur wa'n't the ghost o' a chance to g't clar then. I seed thet at the fust glimp."

"I ain't a gwine to say I wa'n't skeart; I wur skeart, an bad-skeart too. I thort for a spell, I wur boun to go under. Jest then I sot my eyes upon the bufler. I hed got the critter 'bout half-skinne, as ee see; an the idee kim inter my head, I mout crawl shomehw under, an pull the hide over me. I u'd thet plan fust; but I kuden't git kivered to my satisfaction, an I gin it up. A better idee then kim uppermost, an thet wur to clur out the anyawl's inside, an thur cache. I reck'n I wa'n't long in cuttin out a wheen o' the bufler's ribs, an tearin out the guts; an I wa'n't long neyther in squeeze in my karkidge, feet fo'most, through the hole. I hedn't need to a been long;

it wur a close shave an a tight fit. I wur, Jest as I hed got my head 'bout half through the bleeze kim swizzin round, an nearly singed the ears off o' me. He, he, he—ho, ho, ho!"

Gary and I joined in the laugh, at what we both knew to be one of Old Rube's favorite jokes; but Rube himself chuckled so long, that we became impatient to hear the end of his adventure.

"Well!" interrupted Gary, "consarn your old skin! what next?"

"Wagh!" continued the trapper, "the way thet bleeze did come were a caution to susses. It roared an scroached, an howled an hissed, an the weeds crackled like a million o' wagon-whups! I wur like to be spificated w' the smoke, but I contray to pull down the flap o' hide an thet gin me some relief, though I wur well-nigh choked afore I got the thug fixed. So thur I lay till I heern you tellurs palaverin about a 'baccap-pipe an thurfor I knowd the nill thing wur over. Wag!"

And with this exclamation Rube ended his narration, and once more betook himself to the butchering of the already half-skinned buffalo.

Gary and I lent a hand; and having cut out the hump-ribs and other tit-bits, we returned to the camp. What with broil'd hyedons, roast ribs, tongue, an' marrow-bones, we had no reason for that night to be disa'fied with the hospitality of the prairies.

TO BE CONTINUED.



THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR RHEUMATISM,
Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Soreness of the Chest, Cough, Quinsy, Sore Throat, Swellings and Sprains, Burns and Scalds, General Bodily Pains,
Tooth, Ear and Headache, Frost-bitten Feet and Ears, and all other Pains and Aches.

No Preparation on earth equals St. Jacobs Oil. As a safe, sure, simple and cheap External Remedy. A trial entails but the comparatively trifling outlay of 50 Cents, and every one suffering with pain can have cheap and positive proof of its claims.
Directions in Eleven Languages.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE.
A. VOGELER & CO.,
Baltimore, Md., U.S.A.

FLOUR.
SUPERIOR EXTRA FLOUR, for sale by
F. L. MACNUTT,
Water Street, Jan. 16, '82 4w 2w

CRACKED FEED.
Cracked Oats, Wheat Bran, Cracked Barley, Wheat Shorts, White Oats, Black Oats.
For sale by
HORACE HAZARD,
Charlottetown, Dec. 21, '81—1m cod

Herring. Hening.
100 bls. Extra Fat No. 1, equal to Yarmouth Bloaters
100 quintals Codfish,
100 do. Hake,
12 casks Cod Oil,
300 Mackarel Barrels (good stock),
100 bushels Fishing Salt.
On hand, a full supply of Cotton Duck, Bolt Ropes, Hemp and Manila Cordage, Lins and Twines, Paints and Oils.
DAVID SMALL,
Queen's Wharf, Sept. 10, 1881.

DAVIDS' COMBINED WRITING & COPYING FLUID,
AND
CHEMICAL WRITING FLUID,
Are the Best Inks manufactured.
TRY THEM.
FOR SALE BY ALL STATIONERS,
WHOLESALE,
BUCKLEY & ALLEN,
HALIFAX, N. S.
Removed.

MRS. W. W. IRVING begs to notify her friends and the public generally that she has opened her Fall and Winter Classes for Printing and Drawing in all their different branches.
For terms, etc., apply at her Studio, residence of Mr. Peebles, South Side of King Square.
[Jan 29 '82]

THIS IS A GRAND TIME TO PURCHASE ALL KINDS OF GOODS FOR THE SEASON,
—AT THE—

LONDON HOUSE,
as we are offering special inducements to **CASH BUYERS,** and can meet the wants and means of all in **Town and Country.**

WE HAVE AN IMMENSE STOCK OF **DRESS GOODS,**
Special Values, at 9, 10, 12, 16, 20 and 25 cents per yard.

BLACK & MORNING GOODS, ALL PRICES.

A large lot of Ladies' Felt, Cloth and Knitted Skirts, from 50 cts. up.
Ladies' Sacques and Fur Lined Circulars.

A lot of Colored Table Cloths, many of them at Half Price, to clear.
Wool Tweeds for Men's and Boy's wear, at 50 cents per yard, up.

Mantle and Ulster Cloths, double width, 50 cts. per yd. up.
Grey Union Flannels for 16 cents, up.
All Wool Flannels, in all prices.

A LARGE STOCK OF **Ladies' Wool Squares.**
Bales of Buffalo and Wolf Robes.

Coon and Buffalo Coats.
Waterproof Tweed and Rubber Coats,
JUST OPENED.

A VERY LARGE STOCK OF OVERCOATS & ULSTERS,
\$5.00 UP.
Reefing Jackets, \$3 up.

A GOOD LINE OF BOYS' CLOTHING,
SUITS FROM \$1.50 UP.
Boys' Ulsters and Storm Coats.

Men's Wincey and Flannel Shirts 50 cents up.
Men's Woolen UNDERCLOTHING and CARDIGAN JACKETS.
A Good Selection of Ladies' and Men's Fur Caps.

A VALUABLE STOCK OF BLANKETS,
IN WHITE AND GREY.
BACHELORS' QUILTS, \$1.10 UP.
HORSE RUGS, \$1.25 UP.

Excellent Value in Grey and White Cottons, Tickings, and all Staple Goods.
—O:—
A FULL LINE OF GROCERIES

Superior Teas, in Chests, Half-chests and Boxes.
—O:—
Our House has long been popular for the quality of its Goods and the Cheap rate at which it has supplied its customers, and with greatly increased facilities for trade, we intend that its reputation in this respect shall be fully sustained in time to come.

GEO. DAVIES & CO.
Charlottetown, Nov. 21, 1881

WEST INDIA WAREHOUSE.

50 chests and half-chests Tea,
20 bls. and barrels Sugar,
30 puns, Molasses,
100 barrels Superior Extra Flour,
20 boxes Tobacco (fat),
30 caddies Bright Smoking Tobacco,
70 boxes Assorted Soaps,
25 boxes White and Blue Starch,
30 boxes Nixey's Black Lead,
2 0 cases Wrapping Paper,
5 cases W. Soda,
20 boxes T. D. Pipes,
5 cases Turpentine,
20, 00 barrel Bangs, 1 inch,
1,500 bushels Salt,
300 Pork Barrels,
500 Ash-Hooped Barrels,
50 tins Lard,
3 tons Wheat Bran,
5 tons Wheat Sorts,
1,000 bushels Oats,
90 boxes and half-boxes No. 1 Codfish,
50 quintals Codfish, in bulk,
100 quintals large Hake
100 bls. and half-barrels Labrador Herring
20 cases Preserved Lobsters,
10 cases Preserved Salmon,
10 cases Preserved Herring,
5 0 boxes Tin,
100 pigots B. lined Tin,
40 pigs Soft Lead,
5 tons 1/4 and 1/2 Copper,
5 tons Assorted Iron.

TERRIBLE TRAGEDY.
JUST RECEIVED, a large assortment of Goods, consisting of WALTHAM and Geneva WATCHES, in Gold and Silver Cases, Gold, American Stock Plate Chains, Necklets and Lockets, Ear Rings, Brooches, Colored Gold, Plated and Silver Sets; a large assortment of Ladies' and Gents' Gold Finger Rings, Cuff Buttons, Shirt Studs; a nice lot of Eight-day and Thirty-hour CLOCKS and Time-pieces; Plated Ware, consisting of Castors Butter and Pickle Dishes, Knives, Forks Spoons and Napkin Rings.

Specacles and Eyeglasses.
If you want to save money and get a first-class article, call and let your eyes be your own evidence.
Repairing Clocks, Watches and Jewelry punctually attended to.
G. G. JURY,
North Side Queen Square, Opposite Post Office,
Charlottetown, Dec. 21, '81—1m 2w

METHODIST HYMNS
THE NEW HYMN BOOK, in great variety of styles and binding, just received at
HARVIE'S BOOKSTORE,
Queen Street
Aug. 17—4f

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	Dep 8 15am	Dep 3 00pm	Dep 2 30pm
Royalty Jc	" 8 38 "	" 3 23 "	" 2 53 "
N. Wilsh's	" 9 20 "	" 4 15 "	" "
Hunter R'r	" 9 45 "	" 4 30 "	" "
Bradalbe's	" 10 23 "	" 5 08 "	" "
Co'ty Line	" 10 33 "	" 5 18 "	" "
Preetown	" 10 48 "	" 5 33 "	" "
Kensington	" 11 10 "	" 5 55 "	" "
Summ'side	Ar 11 45 "	Ar 6 30 "	" "
Wellington	" 2 57 "	" "	" "
Port Hill	" 3 22 "	" "	" "
Leary	" 4 44 "	" "	" "
Bloomfield	" 5 08 "	" "	" "
Alberton	" 5 48 "	" "	" "
Tignish	Ar 6 45 "	" "	" "
Royalty Jc		Dep 2 53pm	
York		" 3 09 "	
Bedford		Ar 4 05 "	
Mt. Stewart		Ar 4 15 "	
Cardigan		" 5 53 "	
Georgetown		Ar 6 00 "	
Mt. Stewart		Dep 4 15pm	
Morell		" 4 55 "	
St. Peter's		" 5 25 "	
Clear River		" 6 15 "	
Souris		Ar 7 00 "	

TRAINS INWARD.			
STATIONS.	MIXED.	MIXED.	MIXED.
Ch'town	Ar 6 30pm	Ar 11 15am	Ar 11 45am
Royalty Jc	Dep 5 07 "	Dep 10 52 "	Dep 11 22 "
N. Wilsh's	" 4 15 "	" 10 00 "	" "
Hunter R'r	" 4 00 "	" 9 45 "	" "
Bradalbe's	" 3 24 "	" 9 09 "	" "
Co'ty Line	" 3 14 "	" 8 59 "	" "
Preetown	" 2 19 "	" 8 44 "	" "
Kensington	" 2 55 "	" 8 20 "	" "
Summ'side	Ar 1 20am	" 7 45 "	" "
Wellington	Dep 10 38 "	" "	" "
Port Hill	" 9 53 "	" "	" "
Leary	" 8 31 "	" "	" "
Bloomfield	" 8 08 "	" "	" "
Alberton	" 7 25 "	" "	" "
Tignish	" 6 30 "	" "	" "
Royalty Jc		Dep 11 22am	
York		" 11 05 "	
Bedford		" 10 45 "	
Mt. Stewart		" 10 10 "	
Cardigan		Ar 10 00 "	
Georgetown		Dep 8 40 "	
Mt. Stewart		" 8 15 "	
Morell		Ar 10 00am	
St. Peter's		Dep 9 25 "	
Clear River		" 8 50 "	
Souris		" 8 00 "	

L. B. ARCHIBALD,
Superintendent
Railway Office, Charlottetown, Nov. 29, 1881
[6i, wkly]

Mortgage Sale.

TO be sold by PUBLIC AUCTION, on THURSDAY, the sixteenth day of February, A. D. 1882, at the hour of twelve o'clock, noon, at the Court House in Summerside, in Prince County, under and by virtue of a Power of Sale contained in an Indenture of Mortgage bearing date the eleventh day of December, A. D. 1879, and made between Patrick Cluney of the one part, and Edward Jarvis Hodgson of the other part,—

All that tract, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being on Lot or Township Number Three, in Prince County, in Prince Edward Island, and bounded as follows, that is to say: Commencing at a stake fixed in the Bank at the shore of Lot Three, at the south-east angle of the northern margin of one hundred acres of land now in the possession of the said Patrick Cluney; thence west to a line running north and south, being the east boundary of lands held by Matthew Cahill, James Ahearn, Thomas Ward, and others; thence south such a distance that a line running east to the said shore and along said shore to the place of commencing, will contain an area of fifty acres of land, a little more or less.

Also, all that other tract, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being on Lot or Township Number Three in Prince County aforesaid, bounded and described as follows, that is to say: Commencing on the shore of Lot Three in the south east angle of one hundred acres of land, bounding next on the south line of land now in the possession of Thomas O'Rourke; thence west for the distance of one hundred chains; thence south for the distance of five chains, or as far as a line running east to the said shore, and along the said shore to the place of commencing, and will contain an area of fifty acres of land, a little more or less, being one moiety or half part of one hundred acres of land now in possession of the said Patrick Cluney.

For further particulars apply at the office of Messrs. Hodgson & McLeod, Solicitors, Summerside.
Dated this 12th day of January, A. D. 1882.
EDWARD JARVIS HODGSON,
[ja 13 sj]—2aw tu-th Mortgagee.

MORTGAGE SALE.

TO be sold by Public Auction, at the Court House in Georgetown, in King's County, on TUESDAY, the twenty-eighth day of February next, A. D. 1882, at the hour of twelve o'clock, noon,—

All that tract, piece or parcel of Land, situate, lying and being on Lot or Township Number Sixty-Three, in King's County, Prince Edward Island, formerly known as Fairchild's Point, and bounded and described as follows, that is to say:—Commencing on the north shore of Murray River, at a stone placed on the Bank Head, and running thence north four-degrees and thirty minutes west for the distance of seventy-seven chains, to the shore of Great River; thence along said shore easterly and southerly to the shore of Mink River Bay; thence following the various courses of said shore southerly, crossing a sand point to Murray River; thence westwardly along said Murray River shore to the stone or place of commencement, containing one hundred and ninety-six acres of land, a little more or less, together with all rights, members and appurtenances thereto belonging or in anywise appertaining.

The above sale is made pursuant to the power of sale contained in an Indenture of Mortgage, dated the first day of March, A. D. 1880, and made between James Munro and William McKenzie, the younger, of the one part, and Jane Bell of the other part.
For further particulars apply at the office of Messrs. Hodgson & McLeod, Solicitors, Charlottetown.
Dated this 7th day of January, A. D. 1882.
JANE BELL,
Jan. 7—2low tu-th k o a Mortgagee.

Venor's Predictions!

Big Stoves Anticipated!
Stovepipe. Stovepipe.
If you want your STOVES attended to, I leave your orders with C. F. HARRIS. I guarantee
Promptness and a Boss Job.
C. F. HARRIS,
Upper Queen Street.
(t 28, '81)

TO LET.

THE BRICK HOUSE adjoining the residence of Mr. ARCHD. KENNEDY, Water Street; also the premises adjoining, lately occupied by the "Examiner Printing Co." Apply to the owner.
JOHN INGS,
Ch'town, Sept. 7, 1881

JOSEPH GILLOTT'S STEEL PENS.
BY ALL DEALERS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD.

PATENTS.

We continue to act as Solicitors for Patents, Coverts, Trade Marks, Copyrights, etc., for the United States, Canada, Cuba, England, France, Germany, etc. We have had thirty-five years experience.
Patents obtained through us are notified in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN. This large and splendid illustrated weekly paper, \$3.20 a year, shows the Progress of Science, is very interesting, and has an enormous circulation. Address **MUNN & CO., Patent Solicitors** Publishers of SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, 37 Park Row, New York. Hand-book about Patents sent free. [de 12]
BENJ. F. GRAFTON, STORRY P. LADD
HALBERT E. PAINE,
Late Commissioner of Patents.
PATENTS!
PAINE, GRAFTON & LADD,
Attorneys-at-Law and Solicitors of American and Foreign Patents,
412 Fifth Street, PHOENIX, D. C.