

THE WAR-TRAIL!

CHAPTER XLVIII.—(CONTINUED.) Perhaps I might have treated his remonstrance with less neglect; but as this was to be our last meeting for a long time, my heart grew heavy under the prospect of the parting scene. I preferred going companionless; I had no apprehension that an enemy was near. As for Ijorra, he was no longer in the neighborhood; he had not been seen since the night of the battle, and we had positive information that he joined his band with the guerilla of the celebrated Canales—then operating on the road between Camargo and Monterey. Indeed had Ijorra been near, he could hardly have escaped the keen search of Hellingworth and the rangers, who, night and day, had been upon the scout, in hopes of overhauling him. I was about turning into the old track, when a yearning came over me—a desire to obtain one more look at my beloved. By this time she would have reached her home; I should pass near the house; perhaps I might see her upon the azotea—a distant glance—a wave of the hand—haply the sweet prayer, "va con Dios!" wafted upon the breeze: something of the kind I anticipated. My horse seemed to divine my wishes; scarcely waiting for the guidance of the rein, he moved forward upon the path taken by the steed of Isolina. I soon reached the bottom of the hill, and, entering the heavy timber, traversed a tangled wood—similar to that on the other side of the cerro. There was no path, but the tracks of the white steed were easily followed, and guiding myself by them I rode forward. I had not gone five hundred yards from the hill, when I heard voices echoing through the woods, directly in front of me, and apparently at no great distance. Years of frontier life had imbibed me with intuitive caution that resembled instinct; and as if by mechanical effort, I pulled up and listened. A woman was speaking; and instantly I recognized the voice. There was but one that rang with that rich metallic tone. I might well remember it, for the sweet, sad sounds of the va con Dios had not yet ceased to vibrate in my ears. With whom was she in converse? Whom had she encountered in such a place, amid the wild woods? She ceased speaking. With ears keenly set, I listened for the rejoinder. Naturally, I expected it in the voice of a man; but not that man. O heavens! it was the voice of Rafael Ijorra!

CHAPTER XLIX. THREATS.

Yes, the voice was Ijorra's. I knew it well. While listening to it by the mesa, I had noted its tones sufficiently to remember them—round, sonorous, of true Spanish accent, and not inharmonious, though at that moment they grated harshly upon my ear. An indescribable feeling came over me: it was not jealousy—I was too confident to be jealous—and yet, I shame to confess I felt a sensation sadly akin to it. After those earnest oaths, those tears and frenzied kisses, so soon after! O shame upon me! Alas! the experienced heart no more enjoys the tranquil continuity of faith. Its belief is like a broken dream—an intermittence of light and shade. It was my misfortune, my error, perhaps my crime, to remember too many pairs of pretty perjured lips. In a word, I was once more jealous, in spite of all that had passed—of sighs, and tears, and plighted vows—once more jealous of Ijorra! But the moment before, his name was on her tongue, and spoken with scorn; in the same breath I was assured that he was no longer in the neighborhood, that he was far away. No; he was upon the spot, in close conversation with her, and scarcely five minutes after the oath had been sworn that bound her to me for life! Less wonder I was jealous. That the feeling lasted only for an instant might be some palliation, but it was no merit of mine that brought it so quickly to a termination. I cannot screen my conduct behind an act of volition; for although the poisoned sting rankled but for a few moments, during that short period I yielded obedience to its domineering promptings. I slept down gently from my saddle, and with the crouching gait and silent tread of the jaguar, approached the speakers. My horse, well trained to such tactics, stayed where I had dismounted, without tie or halter. No fear that his hoof would betray me. Step by step I advanced, with my hands cautiously parting the boughs. The fronds of a curious sabal palm befriended me. They grew vertically on short petioles, like large green fans; and overlaying one another, formed a perfect screen, through which the keenest eyes could not perceive the approach of an intruder. In a few seconds, I stood behind the last row that bounded the edge of a small opening; and peering through the serrate interstices of the leaves, I saw my betrothed and her cousin. Isolina was still in the saddle. Ijorra was on foot, and standing by her stirrup, with one hand resting upon the pommel, the other grasping the rein. Up to this moment, my heart had continued its painful throbbing; but the attitude of Ijorra with his troubled and

angry look at once produced a revulsion in my feelings. I saw that the encounter had been accidental—at least on the part of Isolina; I saw that she was detained, I could not see her face; it was turned in the opposite direction, and towards Ijorra; but the tones of her voice reached me, and by these I perceived that she addressed him in anger. Oh, how those accents of indignation ravished my heart; sweeter were they to me than the softest melody.

TO BE CONTINUED. A Clergyman's Dream.

ONE THAT STRONGLY IMPRESSED HIM SHORTLY BEFORE HIS VIOLENT DEATH. From the St. Louis Christian Advocate. There are some very remarkable things in connection with the death of the Rev. C. C. Showers, a local preacher of Bloomington, Ind., who was suddenly crushed beneath the cars at Greencastle on the 16th ult. He came up on the moon train of that day from his home, en route for Indianapolis, and ad thence to different points in Ohio, in the interest of the furniture factory of his three sons. He came to Greencastle, and, having three hours to wait, called on some of his old friends, appearing in better health than usual. He was a hale, active, robust man of sixty-five. On returning to the depot to take the train east he had to cross the track just at the double depot. He thought his train was coming beyond the platform, and was walking with his hand to his face as a shield from the sun. Who can feel an interest in a piece of property which is his only in name? saw storm. It proved to be the down train for New Albany and owing to the escaping steam from a near engine, he did not bear the train, and stepped on the track immediately in front of the slow engine. He saw his danger and turned suddenly with his back to the train, but in his bewilderment had not time to leap before the iron guard struck him. He was carried 38 feet caught under the wheels and crushed to death. He lived a few minutes but never spoke. But here is the remarkable part of the terrible affair. On Saturday night, at his home, he had a strange and impressive dream, which awoke him. He told his wife, and at early morn went to one of his sons and related it to him. He also told it in Brother W. F. Browning's class at the church of which he was a member. He dreamed that he suddenly died, and a guide escorted him among high mountains until they came to a deep ravine and large cave, into which a great throng of wretched people were entering. As each one entered and was ordered to advance he fell on his knees and begged for mercy, but a deep and solemn voice would say it is "too late," "too late," "too late," repeating thrice to each. His guide told him this was the entrance to hell, and they who entered were worldly church members, and that the fault was largely owing to the preachers, who preached more to please than to save souls. The guide told him that was not his doom, and that he would soon take him to his heavenly home. He was so impressed with this strange, bright vision that he spent all day sabbath reconsecrating himself to God. On Monday he was to start on his trip, and did so. One of his sons was to go that same day to Louisville on important and urgent business, to be absent a day or two. The father entreated him not to leave saying, "William, don't go to-day." "Why not, father?" said the son. He said; "Do not leave home until you hear from me." At this the son promised to remain, and did so. About five o'clock that evening he received the despatch telling of his father's death.

A paper has been discovered in the archives of Venezuela dated 1780, which gives an historical summary of early projects for piercing the Isthmus of Panama. There first goes back to the reign of Philip II. of Spain, who, at the instigation of the Viceroy of the Indies, sent certain Flemish engineers to investigate on the feasibility of the undertaking. Their report was altogether adverse, and thereupon Philip II. threatened the penalty of death against whoever should again bring up the project. With the Empress of Austria hunting and horse-riding is not in the least a fashion, but a passion! Court ceremonies she detests, and when a Court ball is announced, it often and singularly happens that her Imperial Majesty is taken with a violent spitting of blood; a malady that never makes its appearance when her Majesty has fixed a day for hunting in a good country. When a Russian peasant seeks work in the capitals his wife and daughters are required by law to remain home on the land. So that in St. Petersburg there are 90,000 more males than females. The Sultan has been invested with the German Order of the Black Eagle. Winnipeg is to have a half million hotel.

WANTED. AT THE JUNK STORE, Head Pownall Wharf, old Copper, Brass, Iron, Lead, Zinc, Rope and Canvas, Horse Hair, Rags, &c., for which the highest price will be paid, Ch'town, Jan 13, '82—am

THE undersigned offers for sale the LOBSTER FACTORY and PLANT TRAPS BOATS, &c. AT DESABLE, 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—law fit

WANTED. AT THE JUNK STORE, Head Pownall Wharf, old Copper, Brass, Iron, Lead, Zinc, Rope and Canvas, Horse Hair, Rags, &c., for which the highest price will be paid, Ch'town, Jan 13, '82—am

JACOBS OIL THE GREAT GERMANY REMEDY FOR RHEUMATISM, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Soreness of the Chest, Croup, Quinsy, Sore Throat, Swellings and Sprains, Burns and Scalds, General Bodily Pains, Tooth, Ear and Headache, Frosted Foot 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 efficacy. Directions in Eleven Languages. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE. A. VOGELER & CO., Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

WHOLESALE DRY GOODS SALE. I am prepared to dispose of the whole of my Stock of DRY GOODS, —CONSISTING OF— Readymade Clothing, HATS AND CAPS, Shirts, Collars, Scarfs, Ties —AND— Gents' Furnishings Generally, &c. I will sell the Stock in lots to suit purchasers, or in one lot. The Lease, for three years, of the PREMISES at present occupied by me. CHARLES I. MORRISON. Ch'town, Feb. 2, 1882.

MONEY WANTED. \$5000 WANTED on Mortgage for a term of years, on a first-class city property, yielding a rental of \$900 over and above taxes. For full particulars apply at the office of Messrs. LONGWORTH & HAZARD Solicitors, Charlottetown, [fe 15 1m

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 unlocking a door. Apply on the premises to MRS. BOSWALL. March 12, 1881—tf

LOBSTER FACTORY FOR SALE. THE undersigned offers for sale the LOBSTER FACTORY and PLANT TRAPS BOATS, &c. AT DESABLE, 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—law fit

CARD. THE friends and customers of the late W. R. Watson, Chemist and Druggist, are hereby notified that the business will be carried on by his widow, who respectfully solicits a continuance of the patronage and custom so liberally bestowed upon her late lamented husband by a kind and appreciative public. Charlottetown, Jan. 27, 1882.

MACK'S MAGNETIC MEDICINE. Brain and Nerve Food. Is a Safe, Prompt and Effective Remedy for Nervousness in ALL its stages, Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, Sexual Prostration, Night Sweats, Superstitions, Seminal Weakness, and General Loss of Power. It repairs Nervous Waste, Rejuvenates the Jaded Intellect, Strengthens the Enfeebled Brain and Restores Surprising Tone and Vigor to the Exhausted Generative Organs. The experience of thousands proves it an INVALUABLE REMEDY. The Medicine is pleasant to the taste, and each box contains sufficient for two weeks' medication, and is the cheapest and best. Full particulars in our pamphlet, which we desire to mail free to any address. Mack's Magnetic Medicine is sold by Druggists at 50 cts. per box, or 12 boxes for \$5, or will be mailed free of postage, on receipt of the money, by direct remittance.

MACK'S MAGNETIC MEDICINE CO., Windsor, Ont., Canada. Sold in Charlottetown by Andrew & Sons, 111 St. John's Street, and by Messrs. Longworth & Hazard, 111 St. John's Street.

Church Directory, Charlottetown. ST. PAUL'S (CHURCH OF ENGLAND)—Queen Square—Morning and Evening Service every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 2 p. m. Rev. David Fitzgerald, Rector; Rev. Alfred Osborne Curate. ST. PETER'S (CHURCH OF ENGLAND)—Rochford Square—Sunday Services—8 a. m., 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Daily Services—Matsins—9 a. m. Evensong—5 p. m., except Friday evenings, at 7.30 p. m. Rev. George W. Hodgson, Priest Incumbent, Rev. R. D. Bambrick Assistant Curate. ST. DUNSTON'S CATHEDRAL—Low Mass every Sunday at 8 a. m. High Mass at 10 a. m.; Vespers at 3 p. m. Mass at 7.30 a. m. throughout the week. Rev. A. McGillivray, Pastor. FIRST METHODIST CHURCH—Prince Street—Service and Sermon every Sunday at 10.30 a. m. and 6.30 p. m. Sunday School at 2 p. m. Week Day Services—Tuesday and Thursday at 7.30 p. m. Rev. H. P. Cowperthwaite, A. M., Pastor. SECOND METHODIST CHURCH—Prince Street—Service and Sermon every Sunday at 10.30 a. m. and 6.30 p. m. Sunday School at 2 p. m. Week day service on Wednesday evening. Rev. William Tippet, Pastor. ST. JAMES' CHURCH (PRESBYTERIAN)—Pownall Street—Service and Sermon every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 6 p. m. Sabbath School and Bible classes at 2.30 p. m. Weekly Service in the Lecture Hall on Wednesday evenings, at 7.45 p. m., Rev. Kenneth McLellan, Pastor. ZION CHURCH (PRESBYTERIAN)—Richmond Street—Service and Sermon every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 6 p. m. Sunday School at 2 p. m. Rev. John McL. McLeod, Pastor. PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Prince Street—Rev. Dr. Murray, Pastor—Hours of Service, 11 o'clock, a. m., 6.30 p. m. Sunday School at 2.30 p. m. BAPTIST CHURCH—Cor. Prince and Fitzroy sts—Services and Sermon every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 6.30 o'clock, p. m.; Sunday School at 2.30 p. m. Week day services—Monday at 7.30 p. m., and Friday at 8 p. m. Rev. D. G. McDonald, Pastor. BIBLE CHRISTIANS—Prince Street—Service and Sermon every Sunday morning at 10.30 a. m. and 6.30 p. m. Sunday School at 2 p. m. Rev. John Harris, Pastor. PRAYER MEETING in Y. M. C. A. every Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock. DISCIPLES OF CHRIST meet in New Church House, every Sunday at 10.30 a. m. and 6.30 p. m. Elders presiding.

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 gists at shortest notice. H. S. GATES. West Royalty, Dec. 20—41 2aw, wkly 2m

Prince Edward Island RAILWAY. TIME TABLE NO. 17. WINTER ARRANGEMENT. To take effect on the 1st Dec., 1881.

TRAINS OUTWARD. TABLE with columns for STATIONS, MIXED, MIXED, MIXED. Includes routes to Ch'town, Royalty, N. Wilshere, Hunter R'r, Bradalbe's Co'ty Line, Freetown, Kensington, Summ'side, Wellington, Port Hill, O'Leary, Bloomfield, Alberton, Tignish, and Souris.

TRAINS INWARD. TABLE with columns for STATIONS, MIXED, MIXED, MIXED. Includes routes from Ch'town, Royalty, N. Wilshere, Hunter R'r, Bradalbe's Co'ty Line, Freetown, Kensington, Summ'side, Wellington, Port Hill, O'Leary, Bloomfield, Alberton, Tignish, and Souris.

L. B. ARCHIBALD, Superintendent, Railway Office, Charlottetown, Nov. 29, 1881. THE place to get your Printing done is at the EXAMINER PRINTING HOUSE.

THE Weekly Examiner AND ISLAND ARGUS CONTAINS More Reading Matter than any other Paper Published in P. E. Island.

ONLY \$1.00 A YEAR

Guided by the principles of Truth, Honor, Moderation, and Fairness, THE EXAMINER is devoted to the promotion of the interests of this Province and this Dominion! Made up of the Locals, Telegrams, Editorials, etc., which from day to day appear in the daily edition.

It is always full of News AND Always up to the Times.

The Weekly Examiner AND ISLAND ARGUS Is in favor of cutting down the Local Legislature, consolidating the Local Civil Service on a sound business basis, instituting a system of rigid economy in the administration of local affairs, and applying the money thus saved to the Advancement of the Agricultural and Industrial Interests of the Province! THE EXAMINER is in favor of giving a fair trial to the Union which ensures to us the Institutions, the Laws and Protection of the Mother Country.

Subscription Price, One Dollar a Year IN ADVANCE.

JOB PRINTING, —SUCH AS— Bill-heads, Letter-heads, Notes of Hand Receipts, Posters, Handbills, Dodgers etc., etc., done in the neatest style, and at low prices.

Herring. Herring. 100 lbs. Extra Fat No. 1, equal to Yarn-mouth Bloaters. 100 quintals Codfish, 100 do. Hake, 12 casks Cod Oil, 300 Mackerel Barrels (good stock), 1,000 bushels Fishing Salt. On hand, a full supply of Cotton Duck, Bolt Rope, Hemp and Manila Cordage, Lines and Twines, Paints and Oils. DAVID SMALL, Queen's Wharf, Sept. 10, 1881.

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.

Bank of P. E. Island. BANK OF P. E. ISLAND NOTES taken at their face in exchange for Dry Goods, at the London House. GEO. DAVIES & CO. Dec. 7, '81.

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. 1882. HARPER'S MAGAZINE, ILLUSTRATED. "Always varied, always good, always improving." — CHARLES FRANCIS ADAMS, JR. Harper's Magazine, the most popular illustrated periodical in the world, begins its sixty-fourth volume with the December Number. It represents what is best in American literature and art; and its marked success in England—where it has already a circulation larger than that of any English magazine of the same class—has brought into its service the most eminent writers and artists of Great Britain. The forthcoming volumes for 1882 will in every respect surpass their predecessors.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS. PER YEAR. HARPER'S MAGAZINE, ILLUSTRATED, \$4.00 HARPER'S WEEKLY, \$4.00 HARPER'S BAZAR, \$4.00 HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE, \$4.00 HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE'S LIBRARY, \$5.00 HARPER'S FRANKLIN SQUARE LIBRARY, \$10.00 One Year (52 Numbers), \$10.00 Postage Free to all subscribers in the United States and Canada. The volumes of the "Magazine" begin with the Number for June and December of each year. When no time is specified, it will be understood that the subscriber wishes to begin with the current Number. A Complete Set of "Harper's Magazine," comprising 63 Volumes, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by express, freight at expense of purchaser, on receipt of \$2.25 per volume. Single volumes, by mail, post-paid, \$3.00. Cloth cases, for binding, 50 cents, by mail, post-paid. Index to "Harper's Magazine," Alphabetical, Analytical, and Classified, for Volumes 1 to 63, inclusive, from June, 1850, to June, 1880, one vol., 8vo, Cloth, \$4.00. Remittances should be made by Post-Office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss. Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of HARPER & BROTHERS. Address: HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

JOSEPH GILLOTT'S STEEL PENS. BY ALL DEALERS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD. 1882. HARPER'S WEEKLY, ILLUSTRATED. Harper's Weekly stands at the head of American illustrated weekly journals. By its unpartisan position in politics, its admirable illustrations, its carefully chosen serials, short stories, sketches, and poems, contributed by the foremost artist and authors of the day, it carries instruction and entertainment to thousands of American homes. It will always be the aim of the publishers to make Harper's Weekly the most popular and attractive family newspaper in the world.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS. PER YEAR. HARPER'S MAGAZINE, ILLUSTRATED, \$4.00 HARPER'S WEEKLY, \$4.00 HARPER'S BAZAR, \$4.00 HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE, \$4.00 HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE'S LIBRARY, \$5.00 HARPER'S FRANKLIN SQUARE LIBRARY, \$10.00 One Year (52 Numbers), \$10.00 Postage Free to all subscribers in the United States and Canada. The volumes of the Weekly begin with the first Number for January of each year. When no time is specified, it will be understood that the subscriber wishes to commence with the Number next after the receipt of order. The last Twelve Annual Volumes of Harper's Weekly in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail, postage paid or by express, freight at expense of purchaser, on receipt of \$2.25 per volume. Single volumes, by mail, post-paid, \$3.00. Cloth cases, for binding, 50 cents, by mail, post-paid. Index to "Harper's Magazine," Alphabetical, Analytical, and Classified, for Volumes 1 to 63, inclusive, from June, 1850, to June, 1880, one vol., 8vo, Cloth, \$4.00. Remittances should be made by Post-Office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss. Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of HARPER & BROTHERS. Address: HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

PATENTS. We continue to act as Solicitors for Patents, Caveats, 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 noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN. This is a very valuable illustration of weekly paper, \$3.25 a year, showing the Progress of Science, is very interesting, and has an enormous circulation. Address: MUNY & CO., Patent Solicitors, Publishers of SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, 37 Park Row, New York. Hand-book about Patents sent free.