

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, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 28, 1881.

VOL. 10.—NO. 31.

BRITISH WAREHOUSE, QUEEN SQUARE.

W. & A. BROWN & CO.

In their FANCY GOODS DEPARTMENT

Have just opened a large assortment of Novelties and Fancy Ware suitable for the Xmas season.

Dec. 9, 1881.

W. & A. BROWN & CO.

DECEMBER!

PERKINS & STERNS

Will, during this month, offer the Balance of their

Knit Wool Goods, Hats, Bonnets, Mantles, Ulsters and Furs,

AT GREAT BARGAINS IN ORDER TO CLEAR

AN IMMENSE STOCK OF

Staple and Fancy Dry Goods of Every Description, at
VERY LOW PRICES.

On Monday, December 5th, we will open 7 cases of Fancy Goods, suitable for Christmas and New Year's Presents.

PERKINS & STERNS.

Charlottetown, Dec. 3, 1881.

AT COST!

Readymade Clothing, Tweeds and Heavy Cloths,

AS I WANT TO CLOSE OUT MY STOCK IN THIS LINE.

Some Expensive Ladies' Cloth Mantles and Dolmans, and Fur Lined Cloaks, Sealettes and Colored Dress Goods.

AT A LARGE REDUCTION.

JUST OPENED AND MARKED LOW,

A Select Assortment of Flowers, Feathers, Velveteens, Ladies' Sacques, &c., &c.

R. W. TREMAINE,

83 QUEEN STREET

Nov. 1, 1881.

FISH MARKET,

Grafton Street.

RECEIVED TO DAY, per sch "Hudson," from Boston,—

250 brls choice Family Flour,
150 " " Cornmeal,
50 boxes Raisins,
40 brls Kerosene Oil,
15 brls Cranberries (Cape Cod),
10 brls Bunker Hill Pickles, in bulk,

And a large stock of Groceries to arrive in a few days.

—ALSO—

In addition to the present large stock of Fish:

50 barrels Labrador Herring,
200 boxes Sealed Herring,
Barrels Salmon, Trout, Cod Sounds, Finnan Haddies, etc., for sale at lowest cash prices, at the Fish Market, Grafton St.

J. H. MYRICK.

Ch'town, Nov. 1, 1881. eod

Venor's Predictions!

Big Storms Anticipated!

Stovepipe. Stovepipe.

If you want your STOVES attended to, leave your orders with C. F. HARRIS. I guarantee

Promptness and a Boss Job.

C. F. HARRIS,

Upper Queen Street.

Oct 28, '81]

A POSITIVE MARK DOWN!

In order to reduce my very heavy Stock of

DRY GOODS!

THIS SEASON,

I will sell the following lines at special rates of discount:

HEAVY CLOTHS, NAPS, &c.,	20 per cent. discount
MEN'S and BOYS' ULSTERS,	20 per cent. discount
LADIES' SHAWLS and SKIRTS,	20 per cent. discount
KNIT WOOL GOODS,	10 to 20 per cent. discount
TWEEDS and DRESS GOODS,	10 to 20 per cent. discount
READYMADE CLOTHING,	10 to 20 per cent. discount

Several Other Lines at Reduced Prices.

As this is a positive mark down sale, customers can rely on getting rare bargains.

OWEN CONNOLLY.

Dec. 9, 1881.

BANK OF P. E. ISLAND.

BANK OF P. E. ISLAND NOTES taken at their face for Goods or in payment of Bills, at

BOREHAM'S BOOT STORE.

Nov. 29—tf

SUBSCRIBE for the DAILY EXAMINER the Cheapest and most Newsy Paper published in the Province.

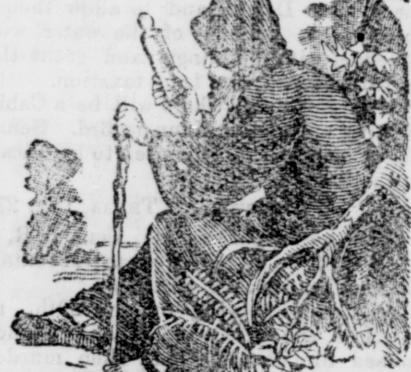
Shop & Dwelling House TO RENT!

On South Side Queen Square, the Store and Dwelling House lately occupied by L. J. Williams. Apply to

HORACE HASZARD.

THE place to get your Printing done is at the EXAMINER PRINTING ROOMS.

JACOBSON'S OIL



THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR

RHEUMATISM,

Nuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Soreness of the Chest, Gout, Quinsy, Sore Throat, Swellings and Sprains, Burns and Scalds, General Bodily Pains,

Tooth, Ear and Headache, Frosted Feet and Ears, and all other Pains and Aches.

No Preparation on earth equals Dr. Jacobson's 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.

CITIZENS' INSURANCE CO., OF CANADA.

SIR HUGH ALLAN.....PRESIDENT.

Capital.....\$1,188,000

Deposited with Dominion Govt..... 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.—1a

Queen Insurance Co'y 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),

Agent for Prince Edward Island.

Jan 77]

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.—1f

W. C. BISHOP,

SHIPPING

—AND—

FORWARDING AGENT,

Marine Insurance Broker,

—AND—

General Commission Agent,

50 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

Molasses and Sugar

JUSU RECEIVED, ex "NATALIE," from Barbadoes,—

20 hds. Barbadoes Bright Grocery Sugar

40 puns. Barbadoes Molasses, prime articles.

Will be sold cheap from Warehouse on wharf.

GEO. COOMBS,

Ch'town, Dec. 9, '81.—1f

THE WAR-TRAIL!

CHAPTER XV.—CONTINUED.

I took the note. There was no super-scription, nor did I stay to look for one. My fingers trembled as I tore open the seal. As my eye rested on the writing and recognized it, my heart throbbled so as almost to choke my utterance. I muttered some directions to the messenger; and to conceal my emotion from him, I turned away and proceeded to the furthest corner of the azotea before reading the note. I called back to the man to go below, and wait for an answer; and, then relieved of his presence, I read as follows:

"July 18—

Gallant captain! allow me to bid you a *buenas dias*, for I presume that, after the fatigues of last night, it is but morning with you yet. Did you dream of your sable belle? 'Poor devil!' Ha, ha, ha! Gallant captain!"

I was provoked at this address, for the "gallant" was rendered emphatic by underlining. It was a letter to taunt me for my ill behavior. I felt inclined to fling it down, but my eyes wandering over the paper, caught some words that induced me to read on.

"Gallant captain! I had a favorite mare. How fond I was of that creature you may understand, who are afflicted by a similar affection for the noble Moro. In an evil hour, your aim, too true, alas! robbed me of my favorite, but you offered to repay me by robbing yourself, for well know I that the black is to you the dearest object upon earth. Indeed, were I the lady of your love, I should ill brook such a divided affection! Well, mio capitano, I understood the generous sacrifice you would have made and forbade it; but I know you are desirous of cancelling your debt. It is in your power to do so. Listen?"

Some hard conditions, I anticipated would follow; I recked not of that. There was no sacrifice I was not ready to make. I would have dared any deed, however wild, to have won that proud heart, to have inoculated it with the pain that was wringing my own. I read on:

"There is a horse, famed in these parts as the 'white Steed of the Prairies' (*el caballo blanco de los llanos*). He is a wild horse, of course; snow-white in color, beautiful in form, swift as the swallow— But why need I describe to you the 'white steed of the prairies'? you are a Tejano, and must have heard of him ere this? Well, mio capitano, I have long had a desire—a frantic one let me add—to possess this horse. I have offered rewards to hunters—to our own vaqueros, for he sometimes appears on our plains—but to no purpose. Not one of them can capture, though they have often seen and chased him. Some say that he cannot be taken, that he is so fleet as to gallop, or rather glide out of sight in a glance, and that, too, on the open prairie! There are those who assert that he is a phantom, *un demonio!* Surely so beautiful a creature cannot be the devil? Besides, I have always heard—and, if I recollect aright, some one said so last night—that the devil was black. 'Poor devil!' Ha, ha, ha!"

I rather welcomed this allusion to my misconduct of the preceding night, for I began to feel easier under the perception that the whole affair was thus treated in jest, instead of the anger and scorn I had anticipated. With pleasanter presentations, I read on:

To the point, mio capitano. There are some incredulous people who believe the white steed of the prairies to be a myth, and deny his existence altogether. *Carramba!* I know that he does exist, and, what is more to present purpose, he is, or was two hours ago—within ten miles of where I am writing this note! One of our vaqueros saw him near the banks of a beautiful arroyo river which I know to be his favorite ground. For reasons known to me, the vaquero did not either chase or molest him; but in breathless haste brought me the news. "Now, capitano, gallant and grand" there is but one who can capture this famed horse, and that is your puissant self! Ah! you have made captive what was once so wild and free. Yes! you can do it—you and Moro!"

"Bring me the white steed of the prairies! I shall cease to grieve for poor Lolo. I shall forgive you that *contratiempo*. I shall forgive all—even your rudeness to my double mask. Ha, ha, ha! Bring me the white steed! the white steed!"

"ISOLINA."

As I finished reading this singular epistle, a thrill of pleasure ran through my veins. I dwelt on the oddness of its contents, thoroughly characteristic of the writer. Its meaning was clear enough.

I had heard of the white horse of the prairies—what hunter or trapper, trader or traveller, throughout all the wild border of prairie-land, has not? Many

a romantic story of him had I listened to around the blazing camp-fire—many a tale of German-like *dialekt*, in which the white horse played hero. For nearly a century has he figured in the legends of the prairie "mariner"—a counterpart to the Flying Dutchman—the "phantom-ship" of the forecable. Like this, too, ubiquitous—seen to-day scouring the sandy plains of the Platte, to-morrow bounding over the broad llanos of Texas, a thousand miles to the southward!

That there existed a white stallion of great speed and splendid proportions—that there were twenty, perhaps a hundred such—among the countless herds of wild horses that roam over the great plains, I did not for a moment doubt. I myself had seen and chased more than one that might have been termed "a magnificent animal," and that no ordinary horse could overtake; but the one known as "the white steed of the prairies" had a peculiar marking, that distinguished him from all the rest—his ears were black!—only his ears, and these were of the deep color of ebony. The rest of his body, mane and tail, was white as fresh-fallen snow.

It was to this singular and mysterious animal that the letter pointed; it was the black-eared steed I was called upon to capture. The contents of the note were specific and plain. One expression alone puzzled me: "You have made captive what was once as wild and free." What? I asked myself. I scarce dared to give credence to the answer that leaped like an exulting echo from out my heart!

There was a postscript, of course; but this contained only "business." It gave minutest details as to when, how, and where the white horse had been seen, and stated that the bearer of the note—the vaquero who had seen him—would act as my guide.

I pondered not long upon the strange request. Its fulfillment promised to recover me the position, which but a moment before I had looked upon as lost for ever. I at once resolved upon the undertaking.

"Yes lovely Isolina! if horse and man can do it, ere another sun sets, you shall be mistress of the white steed of the prairies!"

TO BE CONTINUED.

CORRESPONDENCE.

We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions or statements of our correspondents.

To the Editor of the Examiner.

SIR,—Among the various subjects upon which your useful and industrious pen may be employed at this comparatively leisure season, there is none more important than the reduction of the fares on the Island Railroad. That such reduction would, in a short time, perhaps immediately, increase the income of the road, there can be but little doubt, if we look to the result of every reduction which has hitherto been made on articles of general use or consumption. Sir Charles Tupper, in his speech at Moncton, enumerated a variety of articles on which the charges by the Inter-colonial road had been reduced; why not apply the same results to the Island road? Another improvement would be to affix a table of the rates at every station—not that there is the slightest reason to import concealment or blame to any of the Station Agents; but if this were done, every person would ascertain whether it would be worth his while to carry goods either in large or small quantities by the road. It would also be well not to insist on the whole cars being taken, either for coal or other heavy commodity. Why should not the charge be made either by weight or by the cubic foot, as in the steamers? A reduction in the passenger fares, return tickets for the second class, and season tickets are subjects for consideration. With these hints I leave the matter in your hands.

Yours, &c.,

SENEX.

It is really startling to learn that the construction of the railway from Lake Winnipeg to Hudson Bay by the route of the Nelson River Valley is to be undertaken next summer. Who this time ten years ago, and how fast they have sped away, could have imagined that such a work would be set about in earnest at so early a day. It is not, indeed, that the task is a difficult one, for it is otherwise. There are no great engineering difficulties to be overcome in its accomplishment. The route explored is quite practicable. The cause of astonishment lies in the fact of the early demand for the construction of such a work. But things are destined to move fast in the North West for a long time to come.

Mr. Brydges, Land Commissioner of the Hudson Bay Company, in an interview, said that the Company had been selling on an average 20,000 acres a month, principally in Southern Manitoba, and at an average price of \$8 an acre. He doesn't expect a collapse to occur in land prices for several years to come.

A writer in London *Truth* says that the distinction between a doctor and other people is that he views pain objectively, while others view it subjectively. "Habit makes the doctor accept suffering as the lot of humanity."

Gossip has it that the daughter of Secretary Frelinghuysen and President Arthur will soon become man and wife.