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NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1881.

VOL. 10.—NO. 13.

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,

Nov. 1, 1881.

83 QUEEN STREET

1881. BRITISH WAREHOUSE, QUEEN SQUARE. 1881.

HAVE JUST OPENED A VERY LARGE STOCK OF

FALL AND WINTER DRY GOODS!

Which will be disposed of at Very Low Prices.

Oct. 14, 1881.

W. & A. BROWN & CO.

LOOK YOU HERE.

STOVEPIPE. STOVEPIPE.

THE subscriber is now making an assortment of

Stovepipe and Tinware,

Best quality, which he is selling cheap for Cash.

Tinware and Stovepipe, all kinds, made to order. Special prices to wholesale dealers.

Orders for fitting up Stoves promptly and carefully attended to.

Orders solicited. Shop opposite Dr. Jenkin's residence, Queen Street.

R. RODD, Practical Tinsmith.

Charlottetown, Sept. 30, '81 -3m

FURS! FURS!

JUST RECEIVED,

A SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF

Seal Sacques and Cashmere Fur Lined Circulars.

C. I. MORRISON.

Sept. 16, 1881.

Vennor'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]

OWEN CONNOLLY'S,

IS THE PLACE TO BUY

FALL & WINTER GOODS,

Flannels, Blankets, Quilts, Knit Wool Goods, Dress Goods, Wincies, Sacques, Shawls, Ulsters, Cloths and Tweeds.

READYMADE CLOTHING,

Ulsters, Overcoats, Reefers, Pants and Vests, Cardigan Jackets, Linders and Drawers, Flannel Shirts, Wool Scarfs,

Hats, Caps, Gloves, Mitts, &c. Cotton Warps, Best Makes, CHEAP

Cash Buyers can depend on getting good value.

OWEN CONNOLLY.

Nov. 16, 1881—pat

NO. 61 QUEEN STREET.

Removed.

BIG MEN!

Who Want Good Winter Woollens!

HAD BETTER CALL AT

C. I. Morrison's,

AND SEE HIS STOCK OF

Extra Out-size Scotch Lamb Wool Shirts and Drawers!

Just Received per *Princes Edward*. [see 14

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For terms, etc., apply at her Studio—residence of Mr. Peebles, South Side of King Square. [au 29 ft

TO LET.

THE BRICK HOUSE adjoining the residence of Mr. ARDRE 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



THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR RHEUMATISM,

Neuralgia, 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 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.

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.

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Agent for Prince Edward Island.

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FORWARDING AGENT,

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80 BEDFORD ROW.

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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

Credit Foncier FRANCO-CANADIEN.

Capital, \$5,000,000

President—Hon. E. Ducloux, Senator, Paris.

Vice-Pres.—Hon. J. A. Chapleau, Montreal.

The Company will make long term loans with sinking fund, and short term loans without sinking fund.

For particulars, apply at the office of Messrs. Sullivan & Morson, Solicitors, Charlottetown.

W. W. SULLIVAN.

Ang. 24, 1881.

DR. JENKINS

Has resumed practice at his residence, Queen Street. Hours for consultation: 9 to 11 a. m., and 7.30 to 9 p. m.

No certificates given except to patients. [no 8 wkly pat ex pres 1m, saw

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WHAT Valuable Freehold Property, situated on Sidney Street, and owned by the heirs of the late M. W. Skinner, Esq., consisting of Dwelling, Stable and Coach House. Also, a VACANT LOT, suitable for a Garden, adjoining the above.

The House contains 1 large Shop, 7 Bedrooms, Dining Room, Parlor and Kitchen.

The Shop is at present occupied by the Inspector of Weights and Measures.

Apply on the premises to MISS SKINNER.

AT THE EXAMINER OFFICE.

BILLS OF LADING

FOR SALE—

AT THE EXAMINER OFFICE.

THE WAR-TRAIL!

CHAPTER VII—(CONTINUED.)

To charge a fort, a battery, an entrenched camp—to storm a castle, or break a solid square—one or all would have been child's play compared with the difficulty of crossing that glacial line of etiquette that separated me from my beautiful enemy.

To effect this purpose, a dozen schemes were passed through my mind, and rejected, till my eyes at length rested upon the most interesting object in the apartment—the little white rope that hung upon my saddle-bow. In the lazo I recognized my 'forlorn-hope.' That pretty implement must be returned to its owner. I myself should take it home! So far destiny should be guided by me; beyond, I should have to place my trust in destiny.

I think best under the influence of a cigar; and lighting one, I ascended to the azotea, to complete my little scheme.

I had scarcely made two turns of the roof, when a horseman galloped into the plaza. He was in dragoon uniform, and I saw he was an orderly from headquarters, and inquiring for the commander of the outpost. One of the men pointed to me; and the orderly trotting forward, drew up in front of the alcade's house, and announced to me that he was the bearer of a dispatch from the general-in-chief, at the same time showing a folded paper. I directed him to pass it up on the point of his sabre, which he did; and then saluting me, he turned his horse and galloped back as he had come. I opened the dispatch, and read:

"HEAD-QUARTERS, ARMY OF OCCUPATION, July—th, 1881.

"SIR—You will take a sufficient number of your men, and proceed to the hacienda of Don Ramon de Vargas, in the neighbourhood of your station. You will there find 5,000 head of horses, which you will cause to be driven to the camp of the American army, and delivered to the commissary-general. You will find the necessary drivers upon the ground, and a portion of your troop will form the escort. The enclosed note will enable you to understand the nature of your duty.

"A. A. Adjutant-general."

"CAPTAIN WAREFIELD."

"Surely," thought I, as I finished reading—"surely there is a Providence that shapes our ends." Just as I was cudgelling my brains for some scheme of introduction to Don Ramon de Vargas, here comes one ready fashioned to my hand.

I thought no more about the lazo; the rope was no longer an object of prime interest. Trimmed and embellished with the graceful excuse of "duty," I should now ride boldly up to the hacienda, and enter its gates with the confident air of a welcome guest.

Welcome indeed! A contract for 5000 beeves, and at war-prices! A good stroke of business on the part of the old Don. Of course, I shall see him—"embrace him"—hobnob with him over a glass of Canario or Xeres—get upon the most intimate terms, and so be "asked back." I am usually popular with old gentlemen, and I trusted to my bright star to place me en rapport with Don Ramon de Vargas. The coralling of the castle would occupy some time—a brace of hours at the least. That would be outside work, and I could instruct it to my lieutenant or a sergeant. For myself, I was determined to stay by the walls. The Don must go out to look for his vaqueros. It would be rude to leave me alone. He would introduce me to his daughter—he could not do less: a customer on so large a scale! We should be left to ourselves, and then—Ha! Ijorra! I had forgotten him. Would he be there?

The recollection of this man fell like a shadow over the bright fancies I had conjured up.

A dispatch from headquarters calls for prompt attention, and my reflections were cut short by the necessity of carrying the order into execution. Without loss of time, I issued orders for about fifty of the rangers to "boot and saddle."

I was about to give more than ordinary attention to my toilet, when it occurred to me I might as well first read the "note" referred to in the dispatch. I opened the paper; to my surprise, the document was in Spanish. This did not puzzle me, and I read:

"The 5000 beeves are ready for you, according to the contract, but I cannot take upon me to deliver them. They must be taken from me with show of force; and even a little rudeness on the part of those you send would not be out of place. My vaqueros are at your service, but I must not command them. You may press them.

"RAMON DE VARGAS."

This note was addressed to the commissary-general of the American army. Its meaning, though to the uninitiated a little obscure, was to me as clear as noonday; and although it gave me a high opinion of the administrative talents of Don Ramon de Vargas, it was by no means a welcome document. It ren-

dered null every act of the fine programme I had sketched out. By its directions, there was to be no "embracing," no hobnobbing over wine, no friendly chat with the Don, no *tele-a-tele* with his beautiful daughter—no; but, on the contrary, I was to ride up with a swagger, bang the doors, threaten the trembling porter, kick the peons, and demand from their master 5000 head of beef cattle—all in true freebooting style.

A nice figure I shall cut, thought I, in the eyes of Isolina; but a little reflection convinced me that that intelligent creature would be in the secret. Yes, she will understand my motives, I can act with as much mildness as circumstances will permit.—My Texan lieutenant will do the kicking of the peons, and that without much pressing. If she be not cloistered, I will have a glimpse at her; so here goes. "To Horse!"

The bugle gave the signal; fifty rangers—with Lieutenants Hollingsworth and Wheatley leaped into their saddles, and next moment were filing by two from the plaza, myself at their head.

A twenty minutes' trot brought us to the front gate of the hacienda, where we halted. The great door, massive and jail-like was closed, locked and barred; the shutters of the windows as well. Not a soul was to be seen outside, not even the apparition of a frightened peon. I had given my Texan lieutenant his cue; he knew enough of Spanish for the purpose.

Flinging himself out of the saddle, he approached the gate, and commenced hammering upon it with the butt of his pistol.

"*Ambre la puerta!*" (Open the door!) cried he.

No answer.

"*La puerta—la puerta!*" he repeated it a louder tone. Still no answer.

"*Ambre la puerta!*" once more vociferated the lieutenant, at the same time thundering on the woodwork with his weapon.

When the noise ceased, a faint *Quien es?* (Who is it?) was heard from within.

"Yo!" hawled Wheatley, "*ambre! ambre!*"

"*Si senior,*" answered the voice, in a somewhat tremulous tone.

"*Anda! anda! Somos hombres de bien.*" (Quick then! We are honest men.)

A rattling of chains and shooting of bolts now commenced, and lasted for at least a couple of minutes, at the end of which time the great folding-doors opened inward, displaying to view the swarthy leather-clad portero, the brick-paved *saguan*, and a portion of the patio, or courtyard within.

As soon as the door was fairly open, Wheatley made a rush at the trembling porter, caught him by the jerkin, boxed both his ears, and then commanded him in a loud voice, to summon the *dueno!* This conduct, somewhat unexpected on the part of the rangers, seemed to be just to their taste; and I could hear behind me the whole troop chuckling in half-suppressed laughter. *Guerilleros* as they were, they had never been allowed much license in their dealings with the inhabitants—the non-combatants—of the country, and much less had they witnessed such conduct on the part of their officers. Indeed, it was cause of complaint in the ranks of the American army, and with many officers too, that even hostile Mexicans were treated with a lenient consideration denied to themselves.

Wheatley's behaviour, therefore touched a chord in the hearts of our following, that vibrated pleasantly enough; they began to believe that the campaign was about to become a little more jolly.

"*Senior,*" stammered the porter, "the *du—du—dueno* has given or—orders—he—wi—wi—will not s—see any one."

"*Will not!*" echoed Wheatley; "go, tell him he must!"

"Yes, *amigo,*" I said soothingly; for I began to fear the man would be too badly frightened to deliver his message. "Go, say to your master that an American officer has business with him, and must see him immediately."

The man went off, after a little more persuasion from the free hand of Wheatley, of course leaving the gates open behind him.

We did not wait for his return. The patio looked inviting; and directing Hollingsworth to remain outside with the men, and the Texan lieutenant to follow me, I headed my horse for the great archway, and rode in.

TO BE CONTINUED.

There is a great outcry against the smoke from the Windsor Hotel, Montreal. His Worship the Mayor, who lives opposite the building, says it is impossible to pick a flower without blackening one's hands, and anything white that had been washed and hung out was as black as ever before it was dry. When the wind blew from the direction of the hotel, as it very often did, it was impossible to open the windows without receiving a quantity of soot.