

THE WAR-TRAIL!

CHAPTER XLV. A LOVER ON THE TRAIL.

TAKING advantage of the distraction caused by Quackenboss and his troubles, I despatched the black upon his interesting errand, and with no slight anxiety awaited the result.

From my position on the roof, I saw my messenger climb the hill, leading the proud steed; and saw them enter the great portal of the hacienda.

Promptly—almost directly—the groom came out again without the horse. The present had been accepted. So far well.

I counted the moments, till heavy footsteps were heard upon the escalera, and a shining black face rose over the roof.

There was no letter, no message beyond "mil gracias." I felt a pang of chagrin. I had expected thanks more formal than this mere phrase of compliment.

My man appeared better satisfied. A gold onza gleamed in his purple palm—a handsome perquisite.

"By whom given?" I inquired. "Golly, mas cap'n! De handsome quaderom gal dis nigga ever see guv it."

Beyond a doubt, Isolina herself was the donor! I could have broken the rascal's thick skull but that the queeny doneeur gave proof of the satisfaction with which my offering had been received. Even on this trivial circumstance, I built my hopes of yet receiving a fuller need of thanks.

Absorbed in these hopes, I continued to pace the azorea alone. It was a die de fiesta in the rancheria. Bells had already commenced their clang, and other notes of preparation fell upon the ear. The poblanas appeared in their gayest attire—the Indians in bright naguas, with red and purple threads twisted in their black hair; the denizens of the ranchitos were pouring into the plaza, and processions were being formed by the church; jaranas were twanging their guitar-like music; and pyrotechnic machines were set up at the corners of the streets. Tinsel covered saints were carried about on the shoulders of painted maskers; and there were Pilate and the Centurion, and the Savior—a spectacle absurd and unnatural; and yet a spectacle that may be witnessed every week in a Mexican village, and which, with but slight variation, has been exhibited every week for three centuries.

I had no eyes for this disgusting far-fare of a degrading superstition. Sick of the sight, wearied with the sounds, I had given orders for my horse to be saddled, intending to ride forth and seek repose for my spirit amid the silent glades of the chapparral.

While waiting for my steed, an object came under my eyes that quickened the beatings of my pulse; my gaze had been long turned in one direction—upon the hacienda of Don Ramon de Vargas.

Just then I saw emerging from its gate, and passing rapidly down the hill, a horse with a rider upon his back.

The snow-white color of this horse, and the scarlet marga of the rider, both contrasting with the green of the surrounding landscape, could not escape observation even at that distance, and my eyes at once caught the bright object. I hesitated not to form my conclusion. It was the white steed I saw; and the rider—I remembered the marga as when first my eyes rested upon that fair form—the rider was Isolina. She was passing down the slope that stretched from the hacienda to the river bottom, and the minute after the thick foliage of the platanus trees shrouded the shining meteor from my sight.

I noticed that she halted a moment on the edge of the woods, and fancied that she gazed earnestly towards the village; but the road she had taken led almost in the opposite direction.

I chafed with impatience for my horse. My resolve, made on the impulse of the moment, was to follow the white steed and his scarlet clad rider.

Once in the saddle, I hurried out of the plaza, passed the ranchos of yucca, and reaching the open country, pressed my horse into a gallop.

My road lay up the river, through a heavily timbered bottom of gum and cotton woods. There were thickly beset with the curious tillandsia, whose silvery festoons, stretching from branch to branch, shrouded the sun, causing amongst the tree-trunks the obscurity of twilight.

In the midst of one of these shadowy aisles, I met or passed some one; I saw that it was a Mexican boy; but the sombre light, and the rapidity with which I was riding, prevented me from noting anything more. The lad shouted at me, uttering some words which were drowned by the hoof-strokes of my horse. I deemed it some expression of boyish esprit, and without heeding it, rode on. Not until far out of sight and hearing did it occur to me that I knew the voice and the lad. I recollected a sort of errand-boy attached to the hacienda, and whom I had seen more than once at the rancheria. I now remembered the badinage of Wheatley, and would have returned to question the youth; but I had left him too far in the rear. After a moment's reflection, I spurred on.

I soon arrived at the base of the hill on which stood the hacienda; and here leaving the main road, I followed a

bridge-path that skirted the hill. A few hundred yards brought me to the spot where I had last observed the object of my pursuit. The hoof-track of the white horse now guided me, and upon his trail I entered the woods.

For some distance, it followed a well-trodden path—a cattle track—but all at once it diverged from this, and struck off into a heavily timbered bottom, where not the semblance of path existed. Keeping the trace in view, I rode after.

As I advanced, the timber grew thicker, and the path more difficult. A close underwood of arundinaria and sabal palms shut up the way and the view; trailing roots obstructed progress below; while higher up, the trelis-work of lianas, bamboo briars, sarsaparilla, and gigantic grape-vines, rendered it necessary to bend down in the saddle in order to pass onward.

To my surprise, I noticed all this. For what purpose could she have chosen such a path? Was it indeed Isolina I had seen? A white horse and a scarlet marga are not uncommon things in Mexico. It might not be—But the hoof-print—

I dismounted and examined it: I knew it at a glance—it was that of the noble steed, and the rider could be no other than Isolina de Vargas.

No longer in doubt, though still wandering, I followed the tracks. For a half mile or more the path meandered through thick forest, here turning around some giant trunk, there diverging to the right and left, to avoid the impervious network of canes and lianas.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



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 Feet and Ears, and all other Pains and Aches.

No Preparation on earth equals St. James Oil as a safe, sure, simple and cheap 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.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE. A. VOGELER & CO., Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

AT AUCTION. F. LEPAGE & CO. -WILL SELL-

At Auction, A VARIETY OF GOODS, AT THEIR STORE, 53 QUEEN STREET,

Commencing this Evening, Jan. 30th, and continuing for a few weeks.

Householders and others will do well to attend, as bargains may be expected.

Jan. 30, '82. MACK'S MAGNETIC MEDICINE.

Brain and Nerve Food. Is a Sure, Prompt and Effective Remedy for Nervousness in ALL its stages, Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, Sexual Prostration, Night Sweats, Superstitions, Sensual Weakness, and General Loss of Power. It repairs Nervous Waste, Restores the Jaded Intellect, Strengthens the Debilitated Brain and Endures Surprising Tonic, and Vigor to the Exhausted Generative Organs.

Thousands prove it an INVALUABLE REMEDY. The Medicine is pleasant to the taste, and each box contains sufficient for 4 to 6 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 CO., Windsor, Ont., Canada. Sold in Charlottetown by Apothecaries' Hall Co., Agents for Prince Edward Island, and by all Druggists.

WANTED. AT THE JUNK STORE, Head Pownal 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 18, '82—30m

MORE LIGHT!

THE Charlotte-town Gas Light Company have imported some of "BAY'S" Burners, which they will supply and fit on Gas Brackets, etc., at a moderate cost to consumers.

These Burners are reported to be the best Flat Flame Burner yet produced, and will give a far greater amount of light than any other Burner with the same consumption of Gas.

Dr. Wallace, F. R. S. E., F. C. S., Gas Examiner to the City of Glasgow, in a lecture delivered by him, calculated that £130,000 (\$650,000) a year are thrown away in Glasgow by the use of imperfect fittings. On the subject of Gas Burners he says: "Another and as I think a better Burner is that called Bay's regulator, and as I consider these the best which Burners attainable at moderate cost, I have selected them for a series of experiments."

The report of the Committee of the British Association of Science to enquire as to the best means for the development of light from Coal Gas of different qualities—comprising Dr. William Wallace, Professor Dittmar, and Mr. Thomas Willis, F. C. S., F. I. C. E., showed that Bay's Burner yielded the greatest amount of light of all the two or three scores of Burners reported upon, which included all the Burners of repute in the market.

In a pamphlet upon Light and Heat, published by R. B. Taor, A. M., he says: "The cost of Gas as compared with other illuminants is much more economical when rightly used, than many suppose. From experiments made for this purpose, the following results have been obtained. They were made by burning samples of Devoc's Brilliant Oil and ordinary Oil, and testing their illuminating power. It was found that Coal Gas costing one cent at \$3 per thousand feet, gave a light equal to 18 candles, while Devoc's Brilliant Oil consuming 27.4 grammes costing half a cent, gave a light equal to 9 candles."

A good Argand or Johnson's Burner, the Burner used in the last experiment, will therefore give the light of 2 ordinary Oil Burners in direct comparison, at no greater expense in the case of the finer and safer grades of Oil. Lights, however, on the authority of Scientists, are not to be compared in direct proportion, but in proportion to the squares of their powers, and such a comparison with the case of the use of Gas, its cleanliness, freedom from odor and dangers, renders its use desirable wherever it can be introduced."

As the above experiments were made with Gas at \$3 per 1000 feet, and not consumed through Bay's Burners, it will readily be seen how much more economical it is to consume Gas instead of Oil, when its price is only \$2.63 per 10.0 feet as now charged here when consumed, more especially through Bay's Burners.

Messrs. Goodwin & Co., of Philadelphia, the well-known manufacturers of Scientific instruments for testing the illuminating power of Coal Gas, etc., say in their Circular to Gas Companies: "In presenting the Bay's Standard Patent Silt Union Burners and Lanterns, for which we are the sole Agents in the United States, to the attention of the public, we are convinced that we are filling a want long felt." They further add: "The yield of light from these Burners is 12 to 20 per cent. greater per cubic foot of Gas consumed than that from any flat flame Burner hitherto introduced."

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 Greek River; thence along said shore eastwardly and southwardly to the shore of Miak River Bay; thence following the various courses of said shore southwardly, 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 McLeod 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.

53 Queen Street. SIGN OF THE Blue Flag.

Extraordinary and Unprecedented Bargains IN BOOTS AND SHOES

The stock is good and seasonable, and the opportunity is a very rare one to secure really MARVELLOUS BARGAINS.

P. E. Island Bank notes taken at their full value for goods.

E. W. SMITH. Ch'town, Dec. 5, 1881—cod

FLOUR. 300 BBS. SUPERIOR EXTRA FLOUR. For sale by the subscriber.

A. H. YATES. Water Street, Nov. 30, '81.

For Sale or to Let. THAT Freehold Property, with a front of eighty feet on Pownal Street and eighty-four feet on Sydney Street, the House containing 16 large rooms and two Kitchens. Can be tenanted into one Dwelling by unlocking a door. Apply on the premises to MRS. BOSWALL.

March 12, 1881—4f

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.

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.

—ALSO— The Lease, for three years, of the PREMISES at present occupied by me.

CHARLES I. MORRISON. Ch'town, Feb. 2, 1882.

Removed.

MRS. W. W. IRVING begs to notify her friends and the public generally that she has opened her Fall and Winter Classes for Painting 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 1882]

LOBSTER FACTORY FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale the LOBSTER FACTORY and PLANT TRAPS BOATS, &c.

AT DESALE. 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 Donald K. Currie. Ch'town, Oct. 8, 81—law 1f

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 .. Dp 8.15am Dp 3.00pm Dp 2.30pm

Royalty Jc .. 8.38 .. 3.23 .. 2.53

N Wiltsh' .. 8.29 .. 3.15 .. 2.45

Hunter R'r .. 9.45 .. 4.30 .. 4.00

Bradalba' .. 10.23 .. 5.08 .. 4.38

Co'ty Line .. 10.33 .. 5.18 .. 4.48

Freestown .. 10.43 .. 5.28 .. 4.58

Keusing'tn .. 11.10 .. 5.55 .. 5.25

Summ'side .. Ar 11.45pm Dp 1.45pm

Wellingt'n .. 2.37 .. 3.22

Port Hill .. 3.22 .. 4.44

O'Leary .. 4.44 .. 5.08

Bloomfield .. 5.08 .. 5.48

Alberton .. 5.48 .. 6.45

Tignish .. Ar 6.45 .. Dp 2.53pm

Royalty Jc .. 3.09 .. 3.29

Bedford .. 3.29 .. 4.05

Mt. Stew't .. Dp 4.15 .. Ar 6.00

Cardigan .. Ar 6.00 .. Dp 4.15pm

Georget'n .. 4.55 .. 5.25

Mt. Stew't .. 5.25 .. 6.15

St. Peter's .. 6.15 .. 7.00

Bear River .. 7.00 ..

Souris ..

TRAINS INWARD.

STATIONS. MIXED. MIXED. MIXED.

Ch'town .. Ar 5.30pm Ar 11.15am Ar 11.45am

Royalty Jc .. Dp 5.07 .. Dp 10.52 .. Dp 11.22

N Wiltsh' .. 4.15 .. 10.00 .. 10.45

Hunter R'r .. 4.00 .. 9.45 .. 10.30

Bradalba' .. 3.24 .. 9.09 .. 9.54

Co'ty Line .. 3.14 .. 8.59 .. 9.44

Freestown .. 2.59 .. 8.44 .. 9.29

Keusing'tn .. 2.05 .. 8.30 .. 9.15

Summ'side .. 2.00 .. 7.45 .. 8.30

Wellingt'n .. Ar 10.30am Ar 10.38 ..

Port Hill .. 9.53 .. 11.05

O'Leary .. 8.31 .. 10.45

Bloomfield .. 8.08 .. 10.10

Alberton .. 7.25 .. 9.35

Tignish .. 6.30 .. 8.40

Royalty Jc .. Dp 11.22am Dp 11.05 ..

York .. 11.05 .. 10.45

Bedford .. 10.45 .. 10.10

Mt. Stew't .. Ar 10.00 .. Dp 8.40

Cardigan .. Dp 8.40 .. 8.15

Georget'n .. Ar 10.00am Dp 9.20 ..

Mt. Stew't .. Dp 9.20 .. 8.50

St. Peter's .. 8.50 .. 8.00

Bear River .. 8.00 .. 7.15

Souris .. 7.15 ..

L. B. ARCHIBALD, Superintendent Railway Office, Charlottetown, Nov. 29, 1881 [Jan 1882]

THE

Weekly Examiner

AND ISLAND ARGUS

CONTAINS

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