

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.

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NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1881.

VOL. 10.—NO. 19.

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.

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. 3, '81—3m

Vennor's Predictions!

Big Storms 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.

Oct 28, '81]

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.

CHEAP WINTER CLOTHING!

—AT—

J. B. Macdonald's, Queen Street.

Men's Warm Reefers \$3.75,
Men's Warm Reefers \$4.25,
Men's Warm Reefers \$5.75,
Men's Warm Reefers, good, \$6.50,
Men's Warm Reefers, good, \$7.50,
Men's Warm Reefers, better, \$8.50,
Men's Warm Reefers, better, \$9.50,
Men's Wrm Reefers, best, \$10.00.

Men's Heavy Overcoats \$4.50,
Men's Heavy Overcoats \$5.25,
Men's Heavy Overcoats \$6.50,
Men's Heavy Overcoats, good, \$7.50,
Men's Heavy Overcoats, good, \$8.50,
Men's Heavy Overcoats, extra, \$10.00,
Men's Heavy Overcoats, extra, \$12.00,
Men's Heavy Overcoats, extra, \$14.00.

250 Men's Heavy Winter Ulsters, splendid value,
50 Boys' and Youths' Ulsters, splendid value,
100 dozen Men's Shirts and Drawers, 35 cents and upwards,
Cheap Scarfs, Ties, Woolen Shirts, Braces, Mitts, Gloves, &c

Clothing made to order from good and cheap Cloths, at

J. B. MACDONALD'S.

Nov. 22, '81—wkly. pat

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

BANK OF P. E. ISLAND.

BANK OF P. E. ISLAND NOTES taken B 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.

JACOBS OIL



THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY.

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. James 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.

FOR SALE OR TO LET.

THAT 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 Bed-rooms, 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.

Shop & Dwelling House TO RENT!

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

HOBACE HASZARD.

Aug. 25—

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), Ju'77] Agent for Prince Edward Island.

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 Freight 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—lyr

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.

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LIBERAL

DISCOUNT will be given to cash customers in want of good-fitting SUITS or OVERCOATS. A splendid lot of Scotch and English Tweeds, Meltons, Pilots and Worsteds to select from. Not being very

CONSERVATIVE

we will cut and fit Ladies' and Misses' Ulsters and Sacques, and

MEETING

the wants of all, will manufacture the same if required

W. N. RIGGS, Tailor.

Oct. 21, '81—cod Beales' Corner

THE place to get your Printing done is at

THE EXAMINER PRINTING ROOMS.

THE WAR-TRAIL!

CHAPTER X. (CONTINUED).

"Hold! Holingsworth! hold!" cried I, pressing my heel deeply into my horse's flanks, and dashing forward.

Though my steed sprang instantly to the spur, and as quickly I caught the lieutenant's arm, I was too late to arrest the shot. I spoiled his aim, however; and the bullet, instead of passing through the brain of Rafael Ajurra, as it would certainly have done, glanced upon the mortar of the parapet, sending a cloud of lime-dust into his face.

Up to that moment the Mexican had made no attempt to escape beyond the aim of his antagonist. Terror must have glued him to the spot. It was only when the report of the rifle, and the blinding mortar broke the spell, that he was able to turn and fly. When the dust cleared away, his head was no longer above the wall.

I turned to my companion and addressed him in some warmth.

"Lieutenant Holingsworth!" I commanded

"Captain Warfield," interrupted he in a tone of cold determination, "you may command me in all matters of duty, and I shall obey you. This is a private affair; and, by the Eternal, the general himself— Bah! I lose time; the villain will escape!" and before I could seize either himself or his bridle-rein, he shot his horse past me and entered the gateway at a gallop.

I followed as quickly as I could, and reached the patio almost as soon as he; but too late to hinder him from his purpose. I grasped him by the arm, but with determined strength he wrenched himself free—at the same instant gliding out of his saddle. Pistol in hand he rushed up the escalera, his trailing scabbard clanking upon the stone steps as he went. He was soon out of my sight, behind the parapet of the azotea.

Flinging myself from the saddle I followed as fast as my legs would carry me. While on the stairway, I heard loud words and oaths above, the crash of falling objects, and then two shots following quick and fast upon each other. I heard screaming in a woman's voice, and a groan—the last uttered by a man. One of them is dead or dying, thought I.

On reaching the azotea—which I did in a few seconds of time—I found perfect silence there. I saw no one, male or female, living or dead! True, the place was like a garden, with plants, shrubs, and even trees, growing in gigantic pots, I could not view it all at once. They might still be there behind the screen of leaves?

I ran to and fro over the whole roof; I saw flower-pots freshly broken. It was the crash of them I had heard coming up. I saw no men, neither Holingsworth nor Ijurra! They could not be standing up, or I should have seen them. "Perhaps they are down among the pots—both. There were two shots. Perhaps both are down—dead!"

But where was she who screamed? Was it Isolina?

Half distracted, I rushed to another part of the roof. I saw a small escalera—a private stair—that led into the interior of the house. Ha! they must have gone down by it? she who screamed must have gone that way?

For a moment, I hesitated to follow; but it was no time to stand on upon etiquette, and I was preparing to plunge down the stairway, when I heard shouting outside the walls, and then another shot from a pistol.

I turned, and stepped hastily across the azotea in the direction of the sounds. I looked over the parapet. Down the slope of the hill two men were running at the top of their speed, one after the other. The hindmost held in his hand a drawn sabre. It was Holingsworth still in pursuit of Ijurra!

The latter appeared to be gaining on his vengeful pursuer, who, burdened with his accoutrements, ran heavily. The Mexican was evidently making for the woods that began at the bottom of the hill; and in a few seconds more he had entered the timber, and passed out of sight. Like a hound upon the trail, Holingsworth followed, and disappeared from my view at the same spot.

Hoping I might still be able to prevent the spilling of blood, I descended hastily from the azotea, mounted my horse, and galloped down the hill. I reached the edge of the woods where they had gone in, and followed some distance upon their trail; but I lost it at length, and came to a halt. I remained for some minutes listening for voices, or what I more expected to hear the report of a pistol. Neither sound reached me. I heard only the shouts of the vaqueros on the other side of the hill; and this reminding me of my duty, I turned my horse, and rode back to the hacienda.

There, everything was silent: not a face was to be seen. The inmates of the house had hidden themselves in rooms, barred up and dark; even the damself of the kitchen had disappeared, thinking no doubt, that an attack would be made

upon the premises, and that spoliation and plunder were intended.

I was puzzled how to act. Holingsworth's strange conduct had disarranged my ideas. I should have demanded admission, and explained the occurrence to Don Ramon; but I had no explanation to give: I rather needed one for myself; and under a painful feeling of suspense as to the result, I rode off from the place.

Half-a-dozen rangers were left upon the ground, with orders to await the return of Holingsworth, and then gallop after us; while the remainder of the troop, with Wheatley and myself in advance of the vast drove, took the route for the American camp.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Something Like a Ride.

By and-by a noble animal passed us. The gentleman who was driving looked, as he passed, around at the captain. I noticed that the captain nodded, and that he took a little firmer grip of the reins. The gentleman slowed up a little, sufficient to let us pass.

"Try it, Cap.," he shouted.

The captain nodded.

I saw that the mare lifted her head a little as the grip on the reins tightened, and put some little animation into her feet. By-and-by we heard the clatter of hoofs back of us. I looked around and saw that the gentleman was coming at a splendid pace.

"See if he passes us," said the captain, and he made one little chirrup to the mare.

The mare lifted her head. Her ears no longer hung limp. They were erect and tossed back to catch the sound of those approaching hoofs. She was all on fire, all animation, all electricity.

"Look out for your hat, Beck," said the captain, and I pulled it down over my ears. I glanced quickly at the captain. He held the reins firmly, and his eyes were fixed ahead. We were plunged ahead on a whirlwind, I grabbed the seat firmly with both hands, and I pressed my feet against the dashboard. The wind moaned in my ears, although we made the breeze ourselves. I could hardly breathe. I could not see, except away ahead. I knew we were passing team after team, and I heard the people cheer. I shut my eyes. I thought the crash would come. I could have begged the captain to stop, if the speed had not been so great that speech was impossible. I said to myself, James Beck, your day has come. Whew-w-w-w! We were flying over the road, horse and riders.

I opened my eyes once and saw some men away ahead waving their hats. In an instant we had reached and passed them, and, as we went by, the three men seemed mingled into one. When will this end? I wondered. It seemed as though we had been riding on, when the speed slackened, slower and slower, and at last the mare stopped. I opened my eyes and saw that we were standing at a roadside inn.

"Are we through, Captain?" I asked.

"Yes," he said laughing; let's take a little Santa Cruz."—New York Sun.

The Tribune's London cable says:—

Prince Leopold's betrothal to the Princess Helene of Waldeck causes surprise, as there were whispers of his intention to marry in the British peerage. The entourage of the Court were aware that he had gone to the Continent to select a bride. The general public have regarded his health as a bar to matrimony. He suffers frequent attacks of hemorrhage from pious through defects of his system. His intellectual taste, culture and geniality, make him popular. The public are glad to regard his steps as a sign of improving health, and in this case prefer that he should marry a princess rather than a British subject.

If the prince married a commoner, as her husband he would be compelled to show publicly his wife's inferiority on all occasions of precedence. The radical press is preparing for the usual attack on the expected Parliamentary grant.

OYSTERS AND THEIR SPAWNING.—Science has demonstrated that oysters can be so managed that their spawning seasons can be regulated, and thus good oysters be had and eaten every week in the year. This is arranged in the Connecticut waters by planting them in different depths of water. This secures variety in temperature. The greater the heat the earlier the oysters will spawn. Therefore by moving them into shallower water in a sheltered place where the sun will warm the water easily, the spawning season will be over in early summer. Those in the deeper and colder will, of course, feel the heat later, and therefore spawn later. Thus one portion of the oyster supply can be always ready for use.

The first result of the death of Capt. Brown, of the man-of-war London, who was killed by the Arab crew of a slave dhow, which he was attacking, is that the man-of-war Philomel has been ordered to blockade Pemba Island, East Africa, near which the affray occurred.