

Selected Story.

THROUGH THE BREAKERS.
(CONTINUED.)

BY MARY CECIL HAY.

IV.

Horace and I had been married nearly a year, and this was Christmas eve. My husband had been away for two or three days, but I knew he would return for Christmas Day, and so I sat waiting for him. Always I longed for his return when he had left me, but hardly ever so intensely as I longed for it this night. The wind was blowing fitfully; now rising in sudden gusts which brought back to me that horrible morning in the sea; and now lying lulled and calm, as it had been upon that night when Horace and I had stood beside Elsie's grave in that strange silence which he broke at last to tell me with what strength and tenderness he loved me.

So strangely nervous and so timid I had grown, that when I heard my husband's step at last, I ran to meet him just as if he came as a deliverer.

The moon was riding gloriously through the frosty sky, when we started out together for a stroll. Horace had himself fastened the soft furs around my neck, kissing me as he did so, and my heart beat joyously and proudly as I leaned on his strong arm, and felt that I was very precious to him.

So earnestly and happily were we talking, so perfect was the beauty of the night, that I had not noticed where we were going until we stopped before a gate I knew, and Horace bent to open it.

"We have wandered here almost unconsciously, my darlings," he said; "but we will go in and stand a moment in the quietness beside

ELSIE'S GRAVE.

In our own intense happiness, we would not forget her upon this beautiful Christmas night; and it is her birthday, too, you remember, Margaret."

Horace gently led me on, until we stood once more together beside that great square stone beneath the cedar. Why had he brought me here, when we had both learned to forget, and had grown so happy? If he would but speak; if he would but talk to me and chase away these haunting memories which had not visited me since, in this very spot, he had told me how he loved me! If he would only tell me so again—loudly, that the words might drown this moaning in my ears, this rushing of the sea about my head, this cry of a faint and dying voice! Why had he breathed her name at all to-night and raised this awful memory?

"O Horace, Horace, see the white dead face!" My cry had not broken his long silence, so I knew it was uttered only in my heart. I looked up eagerly, that the glance of his kind eyes might give me courage; but that drowned face had come between us.

"O Horace," I cried, groping with my hands, "take it away; take it away! She would have you save her and let me go!"

"Margaret, my darling, are you ill?" I heard the question in my husband's soft, kind tones, but there was something else I heard far more distinctly.

"LISTEN!"

I cried, turning to face the blast of wind which came sweeping over the valley below; "listen?—listen!"

I waited for its coming with my arms outstretched, and when the storm had passed, and left me standing so, I fancied death had spared me once again, as it had done at sea, and I knew why. That story was to be told to Horace; here, by the grave where the voices moaned; now, before that second gust came sweeping by which had brought death before, and might bring death again. The white dead face beneath that stone cried out for justice now; the voices of the wind and sea cried out aloud their accusation. I had a task to do in the hush of that great storm, and I must do it. I drew away from my husband's side, and stood opposite to him in the shadow of the cedar; my eyes fixed steadily upon him, and my words slow and clear.

Quite still he stood to listen, while I told him all; quite still until I had finished; then, after an utter terrible pause, he fell on his knees beside the stone, and hid his face upon it. I did not speak or move until he rose, after a long, long time; then I eagerly and piteously scanned his face, that I might glean only a ray of hope. Even in the shadow—for he was now leaning against the tree—I could see how rigid and coldly white his face had grown.

"O Horace," I cried, falling on the grass before him, and appealing to him with my burning hands outstretched, "O my husband, all the sin there may have been, you caused. If I had not loved you—"

Coldly and sternly he interrupted me, bidding me come away from beside that grave.

"O Horace, take me back! We can be happy still—we know it; we have proved it; you have often said it. You can forget this. I had forgotten until you brought me here to-night, and that wave came rolling to us and left her face—Horace, Horace!" The words were an eager, hurried whisper now, "take me up Horace! I am dying here; dying at her feet and yours; or—or am I mad?"

He raised me from the grass without a movement of his white and rigid face.

"I will take you to your home," he said, "and after that I wish I might

NEVER LOOK UPON

your face again."

"Why, Horace?" I whispered, with a vacant smile upon my parching lips; "we cannot be separated—you and I; we are married, you know; they cannot separate us."

"We are separated now," he answered slowly; "separated utterly and forever."

I could see his face in the moonlight now, and I knew there was no hope for me.

"Horace!" I cried, with such a cry as might have reached to the cold dead around us, "Horace—forgive!"

Coldly he drew back from me, and then—I laughed; laughed loudly and shrilly, there in the silence of the calm and beautiful night. But when I saw his stern, white face grow colder still, I wondered why I had laughed.

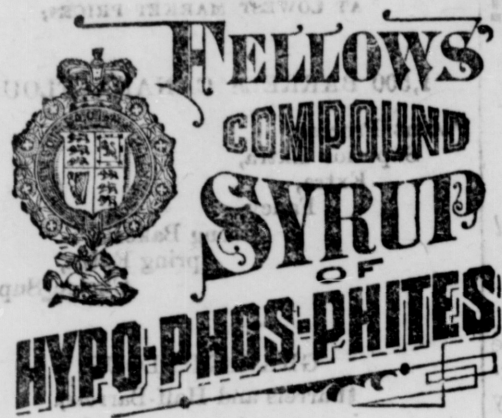
"Nothing can separate us, Horace," I whispered, trying to fix my vacant gaze upon him, and smiling, as I thought, that my glad, low whisper must comfort him. "Nothing can separate us now. Don't be frightened, Horace; you are my husband, and I will not leave you. Did you dream that I could be so cruel? I was not half so cruel to her as that would be."

He turned from me, shuddering through all his frame, and then I knew that the love which had been my very life

WAS DEAD FOREVER.

I saw in all its fullest, darkest horror the long

anguish of the life to which he doomed me; and standing still I took my burning head within my hands and uttered shriek on shriek, until the silence of the winter night was all alive with sound, and the beauty of the moonlight vanished in a great black darkness.
(To be Continued.)



The Promoter and Perfector of Assimilation.

The Reformer and Vitalizer of the Blood.

The Producer and Invigorator of Nerve and Muscle.

The Builder and Supporter of Brain Power.

Fellows' Compound Syrup is composed of Ingredients identical with those which constitute Healthy Blood, Muscle and Nerve and Brain Substance, whilst Life itself is directly dependant upon some of them.

By its union with the blood and its effect upon the muscles, re-establishing the one and toning the other, it is capable of effecting the following results:—

It will displace or wash out tuberculous matter, and thus cure Consumption.

By increasing Nervous and Muscular Vigor, it will cure Dyspepsia, feeble or interrupted action of the Heart and Palpitation, Weakness of Intellect caused by grief, weary, overtax or irregular habits, Bronchitis, Acute or Chronic, Congestion of the Lungs, even in the most alarming stages.

It cures Asthma, Loss of Voice, Neuralgia, St. Vitis Dance, Epileptic Fits, Whooping Cough, Nervousness, and is a most wonderful adjunct to other remedies in sustaining life during the process of Diphtheria.

Do not be deceived by remedies bearing a similar name; no other preparation is a substitute for this under any circumstances.

Look out for the name and address J. I. FELLOWS, St. John, N. B., on the yellow wrapper in watermark, which is seen by holding the paper before the light.

Price \$1.50 per Bottle, six for \$7.50.

Sold by all Druggists.
Dec. 6, 1877.

SEE HERE MEN!

If you want SLEIGHS or CARRIAGES made of best American Wood, in latest style, or your Horse Shod in FIRST-CLASS STYLE, call on the undersigned. All work warranted or no pay.

J. C. KEEFE,

North side Queen's Square,
Ch'town, Dec. 5, 1877.

Notice to the Public!

SUPPLIES for the "Soup Kitchen" will reach the Committee if left at the Store of Mr. Alex. Horne, Corner of Queen and Fitzroy Streets.

Donations of money will be received by them through Dr. Dodd and Mr. J. Quirk, N. B.—Food for the sick carefully prepared by the Committee.
Nov. 30, 1877.

THE LATEST YET!!

THE new Patent CLOTHES-HORSE, the most complete ever invented, selling cheap. Also WANTED—a first-class Carriage Maker. Apply to

J. C. KEEFE,

North Side Queen's Square,
Dec. 5, 1877.

UNION BANK of P. E. ISLAND.

NOTICE is hereby given that a Dividend, at the rate of Ten per Cent. per Annum, has this day been declared on the Capital Stock of this Bank for the past half year, payable forthwith at its Office here.

GEORGE MACLEOD, Cashier.

Charlottetown, Dec. 1st, 1877—6i

CHEAPEST YET!

In order to reduce our Large Stock, we will sell, at a great reduction on former prices.

We will sell—
Good Gray Cotton, from 4 1-2 cts.
Good White Cotton, from 6 cts.
Good Print Cotton, from 6 cts.
Good Heavy Winceys, from 6 1-2 cts.
Good Tweed Dress Goods, 7 1-2 cts.
Boy's Winter Tweed, 25 cts.
Heavy Winter Shawls, \$1.25.
All Wool Flannel, 20 cts.

—ALSO—

SCARFS, CLOUDS, GLOVES, VERY CHEAP.

All other goods at proportionately low prices.

Buying our goods for Cash, we are in a position to sell all goods at our bottom prices.

J. B. MACDONALD,
QUEEN STREET, CHARLOTTETOWN,
Dec. 7—no pat



CAPSICUM POROUS PLASTERS.

The Greatest Medical Discovery since the Creation of Man, or since the Commencement of the Christian Era.

There never has been a time when the healing of so many different diseases has been caused by outward application as the present. It is an undisputed fact that over half of the entire population of the globe resort to the use of ordinary plasters.

DR. MELVIN'S CAPSICUM POROUS PLASTERS are acknowledged by all who have used them, to act quicker than any other plaster they ever before tried, and that one of these plasters will do more real service than a hundred of the ordinary kind. All other plasters are slow of action, and require to be worn continually to effect a cure; but with these it is entirely different; the instant one is applied the patient will feel its effect.

Physicians in all ages have thoroughly tested and well know the effect of Capsicum; and it has always been more or less used as a medical agent for an outward application; but it is only of very recent date that its advantages in a porous plaster have been discovered. Being, however, convinced of the wonderful cures effected by Dr. MELVIN'S CAPSICUM POROUS PLASTERS, and their superiority over all other plasters, they now actually prescribe them, in their practice, for such diseases as rheumatism, pain in the side and back, and all such cases as have required the use of plasters or liniments. After you have tried other plasters and liniments, and they have failed, and you want a certain cure, ask your druggist for DR. MELVIN'S CAPSICUM POROUS PLASTER. You can hardly believe your own convictions of its wonderful effects. Although powerful and quick in its action, you can rely on its safety for the most delicate person to wear, as it is free from lead and other poisonous material commonly used in the manufacture of ordinary plasters. One trial is a sufficient guarantee of its merits, and one plaster will sell hundreds to your friends.

Ask your druggist for DR. MELVIN'S CAPSICUM POROUS PLASTER, and take no other; or, on receipt of 25 cents for one, \$1 for five, or \$2 for a dozen, they will be mailed, post paid, to any address in the United States or Canada.

MANUFACTURED BY THE

NOVELTY PLASTER WORKS

Lowell, Mass., U. S. A.

G. E. MITCHELL, Proprietor,

Manufacturers of Plasters and Plaster Compounds

W. R. WATSON, Agent.

December 7, 1877.

H. VINNICOMBE,

PIANO FORTE REGULATOR

December 7, 1877.

ALL parties leaving their orders for Tuning at Bremner Bros. will receive the best attention.

All who have Pianos in Charlottetown would do well to have them tuned by the year, keeping their instruments in perfect order all the time.

A visit once a year at least will be made all parts of the Island, or often if required Ch'town, July 18, 1877.

BANK OF P. E. ISLAND.

A DIVIDEND, at the rate of TEN PER CENT. PER ANNUM, has this day been declared for the past half year upon the Capital Stock of this Bank, payable at its Banking House, on demand.

J. R. BRECKEN, Cashier.

Ch'town, Dec. 3, 1877—pat a ne pres 2i

GROCERIES.

31 Hhds. SUGAR,

25 Bbls. do.,

255 Packages TEA,

135 Boxes RAISINS,

10 Bbls. CURRANTS,

All of Finest quality and at lowest figures

BEER & SONS.

Ch'town, Nov. 30, 1877.

SUGAR—Crushed, Granulated, Coffee, Golden C., Barbadoes, Porto Rico and Scotch Refined, in Hhds. and Bbls. Get our prices. CARVELL BROS.

Dec. 5—pat 3i

MOLASSES—In Store and to arrive for Winter's Stock, 125 Puns. Barbadoes & Cienfuegos. CARVELL BROS.

Dec. 5—pat 3i

HENKE'S GIN—On Consignment 30 Casks, 30 Qtrs. and 100 Cases. CARVELL BROS.

Dec. 5—pat 3i

SOLE LEATHER—500 Sides No. 1 & 2. CARVELL BROS.

Dec. 5—pat 3i

CHEESE—75 Boxes excellent quality. CARVELL BROS.

Dec. 5—pat 3i

WHITE BEANS—20 Barrels in stock. CARVELL BROS.

Dec. 5—pat 3i

POTATOES

WANTED IMMEDIATELY,

Delivered at Lord's Wharf,

4,000 Bushels of Choice Early Rose Potatoes,

For which we will give the highest market price.

F. T. & W. L. DEAN.

Dec. 6, 1877—2i w no li

AT THE

GREAT CASH SALE!

IN PROGRESS AT THE

LONDON HOUSE!

7,000 YARDS CARPETING,

Tapestry, Brussels, Wools, 2 & 3 ply,

Unions and Hemps, Stair Carpet, &c.

300 HEARTH RUGS AND FELT SQUARES!

The goods are marked down in this as they are in nearly every other department of the House.

GEO. DAVIES & CO.

Ch'town, Nov. 30, 1877.

1877. Special Notice. 1878.

Extraordinary Inducements to New Subscribers.

The Weekly Examiner,
From November 30, 1877, to December 31, 1878,
57 weeks, postage paid, for \$1.00.

No pains will be spared to render the WEEKLY EXAMINER interesting and attractive.

A good Serial Story will be commenced in the course of a few weeks. Persons who desire to avail themselves of the inducement offered, are requested to remit, promptly and directly, by Registered Letter, or Post Office Money Order, to

W. L. COTTON, Manager.

Charlottetown, Nov. 27, 1877.

MERCHANTS MARINE INSURANCE COMPANY OF CANADA

Capital \$1,000,000 with power to increase to \$2,000,000

HEAD OFFICE: - - - MONTREAL.

Risks Taken Daily at the Office of

CARVELL BROS.

Agents for P. E. Island

Charlottetown, June 10, 1877

NOTICE.

MAYOR'S OFFICE,
Charlottetown, P. E. I., Dec. 3, 1877.

PURSUANT to order of the City Council of the City of Charlottetown, and under and by virtue of a By-Law of the said City relating to the Fire Department, passed 10th Nov., 1870, and approved 2nd March, 1871,—

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons in Charlottetown, aforesaid, that a public place for the Storage of Kerosene and other burning and inflammable fluids has been provided, situate on the premises of Richard Hertz, Esq., on the Mount Edward Road, near the Railroad; and that all persons found with over 60 gallons of such oils or fluids on their premises, or elsewhere in said City, three days after notice hereof, will be punished according to the said By-Law. Fees, at the rate of eight cents per month, or fraction of a month, will be charged for each cask. By order,

WM. B. MORRISON,
City Clerk.

Dec. 4—2w 2aw ar 2w

SELLING OFF AUCTION PRICES

HAVING Purchased a Large Lot of BANKRUPT GOODS, at a Great Sacrifice, we propose selling them at AUCTION PRICES:—

Heavy Winceys for	7 cts. per yd
Good Black Lustre	12 "
Fancy Dress Goods	8 "
Heavy Gray Flannel	20 "
" All Wool "	25 "
Tweeds for Boys	30 "
Heavy Cand'an Tweeds	50 "
Shirts and Drawers	40 cts.
Horse Blankets, Strapped	\$1.20
Boys' Fur Caps,	30 cts.
Men's "	50 cts.

All other goods equally cheap. Buyers should call and examine our stock before purchasing.

ROBERT ORR & CO,

Ch'town, Dec. 4—

STADACONA

Fire and Life Insurance Company.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Board of Directors of this Company have made a further call of

Four instalments, of Five per Cent. each,

on the Subscribed Capital of the Company, payable at its Office, No. 93 St. Peter Street, Quebec, as follows:—

Five per Cent. on or before the Tenth of August, 1877.

Five per Cent. on or before the Tenth of November, 1877;

Five per Cent. on or before the Eleventh day of February, 1878;

Five per Cent. on or before the Eleventh day of May, 1878.

By order of the Board

CRAWFORD LINDSAY,

Secretary

June 31877

June 31877

WALTHAM WATCHES JUST RECEIVED.

IN SOLID SILVER CASES, WITH GUARD AND KEY ATTACHED,

FROM \$15 00 UP TO \$40.00.

—WARRANTED, AT—

J. F. MCKAY'S,

North Side Queen Square.

Nov. 24—

QUEEN INSURANCE CO. 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.

Losses settled promptly.

GEORGE MACLEOD (Union Bank),

Agent for Prince Edward Island

June - - -