

P. E. Island Railway

Orland after MONDAY, 27th Dec., 1897. Trains of this Railway will run daily, (Sundays excepted,) as under.

Table with columns: Trains Outward, Read down, STATIONS, Trains Inward, Read up. Lists stations like Charlottetown, Royalty Junction, North Wiltshire, etc.

Trains are run by Eastern Standard Time

HUERFANO BILL.

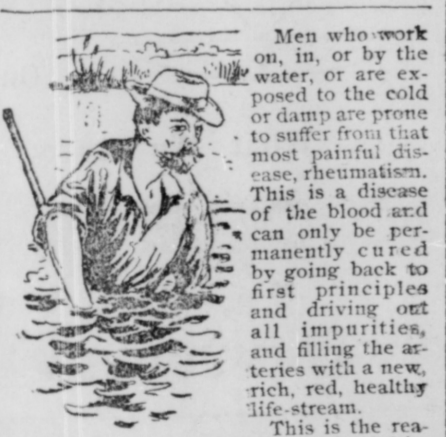
BY CY WARMAN

Made desperate by this appalling sight, the three officers were soon left upon the trail of the fugitive. Finding it impossible to run away from his pursuers, the messenger cached his treasure, took refuge among some sharp rocks and awaited the coming of the enemy.

The messenger sank to a sitting posture, laid his empty, smoking revolver upon the ground and gazed at his new friend. "Are you hit?" asked the latter, coming toward the young man, and the messenger made no reply until he had given his hand to the stranger; then he answered simply, "Yes."

The dark man opened the messenger's shirt—and he did it as deliberately as he had kicked the Ute from the Luce Spruce saloon—examined the shattered shoulder and then the broken ankle, and asked, "Is that all?" "Yes," said the wounded man. "Isn't that enough?"

"My God," cried the messenger, "are you shot there?" "Yes—that wasn't a bad shot, only on the wrong side!" "But we don't bleed!" "It's bleedin' on the wrong side," was the answer, and then the stranger closed his shirt, looked steadily at his companion and asked, "Where's your dough?"



Men who work on, in, or by the water, or are exposed to the cold or damp are prone to suffer from that most painful disease, rheumatism. This is a disease of the blood and can only be permanently cured by going back to first principles and driving out all impurities, and filling the arteries with a new, rich, red, healthy life-stream.

"Forty thousand, en?" said the dark man as he dumped the five envelopes beside the messenger. "And it ain't worth the excitement you've gone through. But I like you—there's good stuff in you, boy."

"I reckon so. Can you set a horse?" "No," said the messenger, "but if you've got a horse, for heaven's sake take this money and go, for those wolves will return, and I'd rather they'd get me without the money than the money without me, or, what is more likely now, both of us and the money too."

CHAPTER V. The warden's dark eyed daughter was taking her regular morning ride in the foothills. There were no daily papers to spread the news of the place, and she had heard nothing of the washout of the previous day and of the fight of the messenger. Yesterday he had made her to feel herself the happiest woman in the world. She had gone to her bed happy, but had awakened in a dreadful dream and had been unable to sleep from that hour until morning.

The dark eyed woman reined her horse to a stop and stood looking after the deputies. It was some moments before she could realize the awfulness of what she had heard. "In an hour the whole town will be after him!" she repeated what the sheriff had said. The guards at the prison, those who could be spared—even her own father—would be upon his trail to kill him. It must not be. With a prayer upon her lips the bewildered woman turned her horse and dashed away toward the hills.

From the valley the gulch showed plainly, but when she found herself among the rocks she became confused. The heavy growth of pinon and cedar obscured her view, and for nearly an hour she galloped up and down along the foothills unable to find the correct pass. Her horse was white with foam. Her veil had been torn away and her face was bleeding from many wounds inflicted by the stiff branches of the spreading cedars. At times she actually cried out to God to guide her to her lover, whom she believed to be innocent. At last she found the trail made by the sheriff's posse as they came down the gulch, but a moment later her heart sank as she heard the rattle of horsemen behind her. Presently she came to the dead deputy and his horse, but the sight did not appal her. Nothing could stop her now. Even in the presence of these silent witnesses—the horse and rider slain by the messenger—she was able still to believe in his innocence. Such is the capacity of a woman's love. Now a new trouble confronted her. Her horse refused to pass the dead. In vain she urged, coaxed and whipped him. He would only snort and turn away. Nearer and nearer came the crowd of man hunters behind her. At last, having given up all hope of getting her horse beyond the ghastly dead, she leaped to the ground and continued on foot. The horse, having been trained to follow her as a faithful dog follows his master, leaped the corpse of his brother and galloped to his mistress. It required but a moment for her to remount, and when

she reached the top of the last rock she she turned to look behind her. The little gulch was filled with a stream of horsemen, and at the head of the column rode her father, followed by the mounted guard from the penitentiary. From the mouth of the gulch a straggling and broken line of horsemen reached down to the stage road, and the stage road was lined with wagons and boys on the surros, while out of the town and over the valley men and women swarmed like ants.

(To be Continued.) KIDNEY DISEASE. Symptom and the Great Cure. Note of the signs:—Inflammation, non-retention of urine, scalding, sharp pains in passing, dragging pain in the bladder, chill, cold extremities; all these indicate bladder derangement...

Perseus and Andromeda. "I have come," announced Perseus, "to strike off thy chains!" Andromeda cast down her eyes and fingered her dance programme nervously. "Do you really think the bevel gear is an assured success?" she finally faltered. It was rather difficult, in fact, for the unhappy maiden to protect her own interests and yet not appear ungrateful.—Detroit Journal.

Spring

Is the season for new life in nature, new vigor in our physical systems. As the fresh sap carries life into the trees, so our blood should give us renewed strength and vigor. In its impure state it cannot do this, and the aid of Hood's Sarsaparilla is imperatively needed.

Hood's Sarsaparilla. The Best Blood Purifier. Sold by all druggists, \$1. Hood's Pills cure Liver Bils; easy to take, easy to operate. 20c.

Lobster Packers. We are able to quote you fine figures in the following good: 1000 Kegs wire Nails, 1000 Kegs Cut Nails, 10 tons Manilla Rope, 100 lbs Manilla, 2000 lbs 21 thd. Cotton Twine, 2000 lbs Bar Copper, 10,000 lbs Pure Tiger Lead, 5000 lbs colored paints, 25 doz Hatchets. And on everything else you require in our line. DODD & ROGERS.

See That From India and Ceylon TRADE MARK WHOLESOME TEA. Pure tea, tea that is full of body and fragrance, tea that strengthens, that is the tea which is packed in Tetley's Elephant Brand Packets. Tetley's. Whether you buy the 40c., 50c., 60c., 70c. or \$1.00 per lb. grades of Tetley's Elephant Brand Packets, you have the ... BEST OF TEA VALUES. Sold only in 1/2 and 1 lb. air tight lead packets.

RUBBERS & OVERSHOES. All the leading dealers in the principal towns of the Dominion agree that "THE CANADIAN RUBBER CO.'S RUBBERS ARE THE BEST IN THE MARKET." STANDARD NEVER LOWERED.

ONLY THREE WEEKS. Since We Opened Up Business and that in the dullest month in the year. Still we are rushed with orders, showing that we treat our customers right, in the material and workmanship of our clothing. GENT'S FURNISHINGS. We are going to take the lead in this line, giving it our special attention. GORDON & McLELLAN. Fashion Leaders, Upper Queen St. Next door to WoMcKay olden O.

Corsets Opening To-Day. A good range of prices and qualities. T. J. HARRIS. SKATE HOCKEY and Genuine Acme Club. at 20 per cent. off. Hockey Sticks at same discount. SIMON W CRABBE Walker's Corner STOVES & HARDWARE.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED. GET RICH QUICKLY. Write to-day for a free copy of our big Book on Patents. We have extensive experience in the intricate patent laws of 50 foreign countries.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE. PATENTS TRADE MARKS DESIGNS COPYRIGHTS &c. Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable.

MONEY TO LEND. J. J. JOHNSTON Barrister at Law, Stamper Block, Charlottetown.

TO LET. The new double tenement house on Brighton Road, containing 10 large rooms heated with hot water, large bath room fitted with hot and cold water, electric light, etc.

Come and See E. & D. 1898 Bicycles The Very best W. E. DAWSON.

We are not going to move but we are selling Crockery just as cheap as we were. Special discounts on all Crockery and Glass now in stock, to the room for spring importations. Also, First class Photographs made in all the leading styles, at the old stand. C. LEWIS, Exactly opposite the North Side of Market House.