

The Daily Examiner.

TERMS:—FIVE DOLLARS A YEAR.

"This is true Liberty, when Free-born Men having to advise the Public, may speak free."—EURYPIDES.

SINGLE COPIES TWO CENTS.

NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1881.

VOL. 10.--NO. 33.

SELLING OFF

-A T-

W. A. HUTCHESON'S.

I shall Sell off my Stock of Groceries at
COST.

Parties wishing to get their **GROCERIES** Cheap should call at once and leave their orders.

GOOD TEA, 25, 30 and 33 cents; CRACKERS, 4 to 14 cents; MOLASSES, 47 cents;
RAISINS, 10 cents; CURRANTS, 8 cents. SUGAR, 8 cents.

A large lot of CONFECTIONERY from 15 to 20 cents; lot CHRISTMAS GOODS, very cheap; and sundry other articles too numerous to mention—all at cost for Cash only.

W. A. HUTCHESON,

109 UPPER QUEEN STREET

Dec. 16, 1881—3m eod, wklly

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.

Charlotte town, 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.

FIRE!

NORTHERN ASSURANCE CO.,
1 Moorgate Street, London.

Capital, £3,000,000 stg.

Every description of property insured at current rates, in town and country.

FRED. W. HYNDMAN,
Corner Queen and Water Streets.
Charlotte town, Dec. 6, '81—tf

LIBERAL

DISCOUNT will be given to cash customers in want of good-fitting SUITS or OVER COATS. 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

Herring. Herring.

100 bbls. Extra Fat No. 1, equal to Yarmouth Bloaters.

100 quintals Codfish,

100 do. Hake,

12 casks Cod Oil,

300 Mackerel Barel's (good stock),

1000 bushels Fishing Salt.

On hand, a full supply of Cotton Duck, Bolt Rope, Hemp and Manila Cordage, Lines and Twines, Paints and Oils.

DAVID SMALL,
Queen's Wharf, Sept. 10, 1881.

SUBSCRIBE for the DAILY EXAMINER the Cheapest and most Newsvy Paper published in the Province.

JACOBS OIL



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 Foot 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.

CITIZENS' INSURANCE CO., OF CANADA.

SIR HUGH ALLAN,.....PRESIDENT.

Capital.....\$1,188,000

Deposited with Dominion Gov't..... 142,000

Five, Life, Accident and Guarantee.

Risks taken in the above Company at moderate rates. (Farm Property and Isolated Dwellings a speciality.) Policies issued in office at Charlottetown. Losses settled promptly and liberally.

A. S. URQUHART,
General Agent for P. E. I.

Charlotte town, Dec 9, 1881—1m

Credit Foncier Franco-Canadien

Capital, . . . \$5,000,000

President—Hon. E. Duclere, 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.

Aug. 24, 1881.

W. C. BISHOP, SHIPPING FORWARDING AGENT,

Marine Insurance Broker,

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 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—lyr

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),
Jr 77 Agent for Prince Edward Island.

Shop & Dwelling House TO RENT!

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

HOBACE HAZARD.

409 25—

THE WAR-TRAIL!

CHAPTER XVII.

THE HUNT OF THE WILD HORSE.

My gallant horse soon gave proof of his superior qualities. One after another of my companions was passed; and as we cleared the avenue and entered a second prairie, I found myself mixing with the hindmost of the wild mares. Pretty creatures some of them were; and upon any other occasion, I should have been tempted to fling a lazo over one of them, which I might easily have done. Then I only thought of getting them out of the way, as they were hindering my onward gallop. Before we had quite crossed the second prairie, I had forged into the front rank, and the mares, seeing I had headed them, broke to the right and left, and scattered away. All were now behind me, all but the white steed; he alone kept the course, at intervals uttering the same shrill neigh, as if to tantalize and lure me on. He was yet far in advance, and apparently running at his ease!

The horse I bestrode needed neither spur nor guidance; he saw before him the object of the chase, and he divined the will of his rider. I felt him rising under me like a sea-wave. His hoofs struck the turf without impinging upon it. At each fresh spring, he came up with elastic rebound, while the flanks heaved with the conscious possession of power.

Before the second prairie was crossed, he had gained considerably upon the white steed; but to my chagrin, I now saw the latter dash right into the thicket.

I found a path, and followed. My ear served to guide me, for the branches crackled as the wild horse broke through. Now and then I caught glimpses of his white body, glancing among the green leaves.

Apprehensive of losing him, I rode recklessly after, now breasting the thicket, now tracing its labyrinthine aisles. I heeded not the thorny mimosas; my horse heeded them not; but large trees of the false acacia (*Robinia*) stood thickly in the way, and their horizontal branches hindered me. Often was I obliged to bend flat to the saddle, in order to pass under them. All this was in favor of the pursued, and against the pursuer.

I longed for the open prairie, and to my relief it at length appeared, not yet quite treeless, but studded with timber "islands." Amid these the white steed was sailing off; but in passing through the thicket, he had gained ground, and was now a long way in advance of me. He was making for the open plain that lay beyond, and this showed that it was habit to trust to his heels for safety. Perhaps, with such a pursuer, he would have been safer to have kept the chapparral; but that remained to be seen.

In ten minutes' time, we had passed through the timber islands, and now the prairie—the grand, limitless prairie—stretched before us, far beyond the reach of vision.

On goes the chase over its grassy level—on till the trees are no longer behind us, and the eye sees nought but the green savannah, and the blue canopy arching over it—on, across the centre of that vast circle, which has for its boundary the whole horizon!

The rangers, lost in the mazes of the chapparral, have long since fallen off; the mustangs have gone back; on all that wide plain, but two objects appear—the snow-white form of the flying steed, and the dark horseman that follows!

It is a long wild ride, a cruel gallop for my matchless Moro. Ten miles of the prairie have we passed—more than that—and as yet I have neither used whip nor spur. The brave steed needs no such prompting; he, too, has his interest in the chase—the ambition not to be outrun. My motive is different; I think only of the smiles of a woman; but such motives ere now has led to the loss of a crown or the conquest of a world. On, Moro! on! you must overtake him or die!

There is no longer an obstacle. He cannot hide from us here. The plain, with its sward of short grass, is level and smooth as the sleeping ocean; not an object intrudes upon the sight. He cannot conceal himself anywhere. There is still an hour of sunlight; he cannot hide from us in the darkness; ere that comes down, he shall be our captive. On, Moro! on!

On we glide in silence. The steed has ceased to utter his taunting neigh; he has lost confidence in his speed; he now runs in dread. Never before had he been so sorely pressed. He runs in silence, and so too, his pursuer. Not a sound is heard but a sound of the galloping hoofs—an impressive silence, that betokens the earnestness of the chase.

Less than two hundred yards separate us; I feel certain of victory. A touch of the spur would now bring Moro within range; it is time to put an end to this

desperate ride. Now, brave Moro, another stretch, and you shall have rest! I look to my lazo; it hangs coiled over the horn of my saddle; one end is fast to a ring and staple firmly riveted in the tree-wood. Is the loop clear and free. It is. The coil—is it straight? Yes; and all as it should be.

I lift the coil, and rest it lightly over my bridle arm; I separate the noose, and hold it in my right hand. I am ready—*God of Heaven! the steed?*

It was a wild exclamation, but it was drawn from me by no common cause. In arranging my lazo, I had taken my eyes from the chase, only for a moment; when I looked out again, the horse had disappeared!

With a mechanical movement I drew bridle, almost wrenching my horse upon his haunches; indeed, the animal had half halted of his own accord, and with a low whimper seemed to express terror. What could it mean? Where was the wild horse?

I wheeled round, and round again, scanning the prairie on every side—though a single glance might have served. The plain, as already described, was level as a table; the horizon bounded the view; there was neither rock nor tree, nor bush nor weeds, nor even long grass. The sward was of the kind known upon the prairies as "buffalo-grass" (*Sesleria dactyloides*), short when full grown, but then rising scarcely two inches above the soil. A serpent could hardly have found concealment under it, but a horse—*Merciful heaven! where was the steed?*

An indefinable feeling of awe crept over me; I trembled; I felt my horse trembling beneath my thighs. He was covered with foam and sweat; so was I—the effects of the hard ride; but the cold perspiration of terror was fast coming upon me. The mystery was heavy and appalling!

TO BE CONTINUED.

TELEGRAPHIC NEWS.

NEW YORK, Dec. 29.

The match game of billiards, 600 points, cushion carrom, for \$500 a side and game money, between Wm. Sexton and Jacob Schaefer, was won by Sexton, by 24 points.

PORTLAND, Me., Dec. 29.

The British barque "Flora," arrived in port to-day having on board the crew of the British, barque "Margaret Boyd," abandoned at sea November 27th, full of water, dismantled and with deck burst up. The disaster occurred five days before they were taken off, and they experienced much hardship. The barque was bound from Miramichi, N. B., to the Irving, Scotland.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 29.

Mr. Brewster, the newly appointed Attorney General, in a letter to Gen. Bliss, special Attorney in the "Star Route" cases, says:—"These prosecutions must be earnestly pressed. Trials must be prompt and cases well prepared. The uttermost penny lawlessly received and taken from the public treasury must be recovered. I have resolved my duty will require me to take an active part in the trials in court, and I propose to be present with you, and in person lead in the prosecution for the United States."

BOSTON, Dec. 29.

The London police arrested, between the towns of Millstreet and M-crain, County Cork, a man named Connell, on a charge of having arms in a proclaimed district. A number of loaded revolvers were found in his possession. It is believed that he is the leader of a gang who have been committing outrages in the district of Mill Street during the past year. Among the documents found in his possession was one containing a list of persons upon whom outrages were to be committed. The police found a large quantity of rifles, bayonets and cartridges in a vault of the Protestant Church at Kilkishen, County Clare.

KAUND OAK, GA., Dec. 29.

A young farmer, named Gray, having interfered with a negro dance on Monday night, was fatally stabbed by three negro brothers. Gray fired into the brothers, killing all three.

At the annual meeting of the St. Eleanor's Farmers' Club, held on Wednesday, the 21st inst., the Directors gave their annual report for the past year, after which the President and Directors received a unanimous vote of thanks for the satisfactory manner in which they performed the business of the Club, and also for giving their valuable time and attention. The members then proceeded with the election of officers for the ensuing year. A long discussion followed concerning the future business of the Club, and the necessity of farmer's producing and sending better prepared produce to market. The Club intend having monthly meetings all through the winter, at which they will discuss some of the most important subjects on farming. The subject for discussion at the next meeting is, which is the most profitable method of sowing grain.—*Com. to Pioneer.*

On Tuesday last, a meeting of the Moncton Cotton Manufacturing Co., was held, and the following Directors were elected:—John L. Harris, President; John A. Humphrey, Vice-President; John M. Kenzie, Secretary; a d W. J. Robinson, Treasurer; C. P. Harris, Josiah Ward, C. P. Record, W. J. Robinson, G. M. Chandler. The Company has a capital of \$100,000, and has every prospect of success.

General Garibaldi is going to Paris, with the object of endeavouring to reconcile the difference between the French and Italians.