

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.

SINGLE COPIES TWO CENTS.

NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1881.

VOL 10.--NO. 7.

LATEST! NEWEST! BEST!

PERKINS & STERNS

Have just received 3 cases Newest and Best Shapes, in Plush, Beaver, Felt and Straw Hats.

Our Stock is now about complete in every particular, and we invite customers from town and country to inspect our Goods when making their purchases, as we can assure them they will find no better value.

Our Dress Goods, Cloths, Flannels and Winceys

are not surpassed in extent, variety and value. Just see these Goods and get patterns whether you buy or not.

Cotton Warp and Cottons of every description, of the best qualities, and at the lowest prices. Flannels, Blankets, Horse Rugs and Railway Wrappers, Carpets, Oil Cloths, Rugs and Mats, Gents' Furnishing Goods, &c., &c.

PERKINS & STERNS.

Charlottetown, Nov. 1, 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,

Nov. 1, 1881.

83 QUEEN STREET

881. BRITISH WAREHOUSE, QUEEN SQUARE. 1881

HAVE JUST OPENED A VERY LARGE STOCK OF

FALL AND WINTER DRY GOODS!

Which will be disposed of at Very Low Prices.

W. & A. BROWN & CO.

Oct. 14, 1881.

FISH MARKET, OWEN CONNOLLY'S,

Grafton Street.

RECEIVED TO DAY, per sch "Hudson," from Boston,—

250 lbs choice Family Flour,
150 " Cornmeal,
50 boxes Raisins,
40 lbs Kerosene Oil,
15 lbs Cranberries (Cape Cod),
10 lbs Bunker Hill Pickles, in bulk,
And a large stock of Groceries to arrive in a few days.

In addition to the present large stock of Fish:

50 barrels Labrador Herring,
200 boxes Sealed Herring,
Barrels Salmon, Trout, Cod Sounds, Finnan Haddies, etc., for sale at lowest cash prices, at the Fish Market, Grafton St.
J. H. MYRICK,
Ch'town, Nov. 1, 1881. cod

THE FIRE Insurance Association!

(LIMITED),

OF LONDON, ENGLAND.

Head Office, Corner Leadenhall Street, London

Capital \$5,000,000
Reserve Fund 250,000
Deposited with Dominion Govt. 100,000

Policies issued and losses settled promptly without reference to Head Office.

J. R. BRECKEN,
Bank of P. E. I., Agent for P. E. I.
FRED. W. HYNDMAN,
Sub-Agent.

Sept. 13, '81—3m 2aw, 3mpa

METHODIST HYMNS

THE NEW HYMN BOOK, in great variety of styles and binding, just received at HARVIE'S BOOKSTORE,
Queen Street

OWEN CONNOLLY'S,

IS THE PLACE TO BUY

FALL & WINTER GOODS,

Flannels, Blankets, Quilts, Knit Wool Goods, Dress Goods, Wincies, Sacques, Shawls, Ulsters, Cloths and Tweeds.

READYMADE CLOTHING,

Ulsters, Overcoats, Reefers, Pants and Vests, Cardigan Jackets, Sliders and Drawers, Flannel Shirts, Wool Scarfs,

Hats, Caps, Gloves, Mitts, &c. Cotton Warps, Best Makes, CHEAP

Cash Buyers can depend on getting good value.

OWEN CONNOLLY.

Nov. 10, 1881—pat

CHANGE OF TIME.

PICTOU AND HALIFAX.

ON AND AFTER MONDAY, the 17th Inst., the STEAM NAVIGATION COMPANY'S STEAMERS

Will Leave Charlottetown for Pictou Landing at Six o'clock in the Morning,

instead of at half-past seven as during the summer months.

By order,
FRED. W. HALES,
Secretary Steam Navigation Company.
Oct. 13, 1881—10i

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.

JACOBSON'S



THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR RHEUMATISM,

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 Dr. Jacobson's 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.

FRESH IMPORTATIONS,

PER "ETHEL BLANCHE."

526 half-chests TEA,
112 boxes RAISINS,
50 boxes CURRANTS,
80 bags RICE,
25 bags NUTS,
100 tins MUSTARD,
1 bale CLOVES,
50 kegs BAKING SODA.

—ALSO—

In Stock and to arrive,—
40 hds. Very Bright Porto Rico SUGAR,
240 barrels Bright Yellow SUGAR,
60 barrels White Granulated SUGAR,
150 puns. Choice MOLASSES.

CARVELL BROS.

Ch'town, Nov. 16, '81—pat 2i

W. C. BISHOP,

SHIPPING

—AND—
FORWARDING AGENT,
Marine Insurance Broker,

—AND—

General Commission Agent,
80 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. [no 8 wkly pat ex pres 1m, 2aw

L. ARTHUR & CO.,

GENERAL

Commission Merchants,

108 SOUTH MARKET STREET.

BOSTON, MASS.

May 16, 1881. [wkly

FRANCIS

Prize Christmas Cards.

First instalment received this day at

HARVIE'S BOOKSTORE.

Oct. 31—1f

FURS! FURS!

JUST RECEIVED,

A SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF

Seal Sacques and Cashmere Fur Lined Circulars.

C. I. MORRISON.
Sept. 16, 1881.

THE WAR-TRAIL!

CHAPTER IV.

Continued.

This barrier at first glance seemed impassable for either man or horse. It brought the Mexican to a halt. He was turning to skirt it, when he perceived that I had turned into the diagonal line, and could not fail to head him. With a quick wrench upon the rein, he once more wheeled round, set his horse against the magneys, plied the spur, and dashed right into their midst. In a moment more, both horse and rider were out of sight; but as I spurred up to the spot, I could hear the thick blades crackle under the hoofs of the mustang.

There was no time for reflection. I must either follow, or abandon the pursuit. The alternative was not thought of. I was on my honor, my steed upon his mettle; and without halt he went plunging through the magneys.

Torn and bleeding, he came on the opposite side; and I perceived, to my satisfaction, that I had made better time than the red rider before me; his halt had lessened the distance between us. But another field of milpas had to be passed, and he was again gaining upon me, as we galloped over the heavy ground. When nearly through the field, I perceived something glancing before us: it was water—a wide drain or ditch, a zeqia for irrigating the field. Like the magneys, it ran transversely to our course.

"That will stop him," thought I, "he must take to the right or left, and then—"

My thoughts were interrupted. Instead of turning either to right or left, the Mexican headed his horse at the zeqia; and the noble creature, rushing forward, rose like a bird upon the wing, and cleared the canal!

I had no time to spend in admiring the feat; I hastened to imitate it, and galloping forward, I set myself for the leap. My brave steed needed neither whip nor spur; he had seen the other leap the zeqia, and he knew what was expected of him. With a bound, he went over, clearing the drain by several feet; and then, as if resolved upon bringing the affair to an end, he laid his head forward, and stretched himself at race-course speed.

A broad grassy plain—a savannah—lay before us, and the hoofs of both horses, pursuer and pursued, now rang upon hard firm turf. The rest of the chase would have been a simple trial of speed, and I made sure of overhauling the mustang before he could reach the opposite side, when a new obstacle presented itself. A vast herd of cattle and horses studded the savannah throughout its whole extent; these, startled by our wild gallop, tossed their heads and ran affrighted in every direction, but frequently as otherwise, directly in our way. More than once, I was forced to rein in, to save my neck or my horse's from being broken over a fierce bull or a long-horned lumbering ox; and more than once I was compelled to swerve from my course.

What vexed me most was, that in this zigzag race, the mustang, from practice, perhaps, had the advantage; and while it continued, he increased his distance. We cleared the drove at length; but to my chagrin I perceived that we were nearly across the plain. As I glanced ahead, I saw the chapparral near, with taller trees rising over it; beyond, I saw the swell of a hill, with white walls upon its summit. It was the hacienda already mentioned: we were riding directly for it.

I was growing anxious about the result. Should the horseman reach the thicket, I would be almost certain to lose him. I dare not let him escape. What would my men say, if I went back without him? I had hindered the sentry from firing, and permitted to escape, perhaps an spy, perhaps some important personage. His desperate efforts to get off favored the supposition that he was one or the other. He must be taken!

Under the impulse of fresh determination, I lanced the flanks of my horse more deeply than ever; he knew what was wanted, and stretched himself to his utmost. There were no more cattle, not an obstacle, and his superior speed soon lessened the distance between himself and the mustang. Ten seconds more would do it.

The ten seconds flew by. I felt myself within shooting distance; I drew my pistol from its holster.

"Alto! o yo tiro" (Halt! or I fire), I cried aloud. There was no reply: the mustang kept on! "Halt!" I cried again, unwilling to take the life of a fellow-creature—"halt! or you are a dead man!"

No reply again. There were not six yards between myself and the Mexican. Riding straight behind him, I could have sent a bullet into his back. Some secret instinct restrained me; it was partly, though not altogether, a feeling of admiration: there was an indefinable idea in my mind

at the moment. My finger rested on the trigger, and I could not draw it.

"He must not escape! He is nearing the trees! He must not be allowed to enter the thicket; I shall cripple the horse."

I looked for a place to aim at; should I hit him in the hips he might still get off. Where?

At this moment, the animal wheeled, as if guided by his own impulse—perhaps by the knees of the rider—and shot off in a new direction. The object of this manœuvre was to put space between us. So far it was successful; but it gave me just the opportunity to aim as I wanted; and levelling my pistol, I sent a bullet into the kidneys of the mustang. A single plunge forward was his last, and both horse and rider came to the ground.

In an instant the latter had disengaged himself from his struggling steed, and stood upon his feet. Fancying he might still attempt to escape to the thicket, I spurred forward, pistol in hand, and pointed the weapon at his head.

He had no intention either of further fight or resistance; but facing the levelled tube, and looking me full in the face, he said with an air of perfect coolness: "No matame, cavallero! Soy muger!" (Do not kill me Sir! I am a woman!)

TO BE CONTINUED

CORRESPONDENCE.

We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions or statements of our correspondents.

To the Editor of the Examiner.

SIR,—I have already declined to advertise Mr. John Murdoch's communistic doctrines, and will not be tempted by his letter in your issue of the 25th inst., leaving it to your readers to say how I have got into a mess—unless it be that one cannot touch pitch and keep clean hands.

Mr. Murdoch's "simple story" is simply one of that class which it is said confidently may be told to the marines.

Permit me, however, to apologise to your readers for associating the respectable name of the late Lauchlan McLean with that of the editor of the "unquibled" Highlander; for poor Lauchie, if an enthusiastic Highlander, was at least a straightforward man. It has been publicly imputed to Mr. John Murdoch that he is a paid agent of the Fenian Skirmishing branch of the Irish Land League; and so far as I am aware, he has neither manfully admitted nor openly repudiated the charge. But instead, he occupies half a column of the EXAMINER with a farrago partly something much akin to blasphemy, partly—the quondam "Editor." I expect, knows an appropriate Gaelic word which is tolerably expressive.

Calling names mostly injures only the caller. The "Editor" is, therefore, welcome to parade his vituperative vocabulary,—no one expects a fig from a thistle. But, by such a patent bilking of the main issue, Canadian readers will be irresistibly reminded of the unsavoury defensive tactics commonly attributed to the squid and the skunk.

Let me dismiss this very disinterested Poor Man's Friend with a couplet from an old song, not by Rob Donn,—

"Gae hanc an' hap y'ur Hielan' houghs,
An' fash nae mair wi' me, Donald!"

I am, &c.,
Nov. 23, 1881. C'ARSON!

About Raising Healthy Women.

When there is a lack of warm clothing there is always a drain upon the energies which tends to break down when the victim has such a good constitution and such excellent health, as to be able to bear with impunity almost any neglect and exposure. I know of women who wear thin cotton stockings all winter, and who say that they do not need anything warmer in doors, but these are not healthy women, and I doubt if their supposed "feelings" correctly indicate the body's needs. Those who dislike the feeling of wool in contact with the skin (and I think that this is much according to habit or use), can wear a thin pair of cotton stockings under woolen ones, which is better for warmth than two pairs of cotton stockings.

Nourishing food, pure air, plentiful sleep, and happy exercise, are all essential to perfect health. Nutritious food is necessary for good blood, and this cannot be pure, unless clean, fresh air be bountifully supplied. Growth and repair cannot go on properly without the entire rest of healthy, unforced sleep, and exercise of both body and brain is necessary to the health and strength of each.—American Agriculturist for December.

This is from the Moncton Times. It is well that the Sister Provinces recognize the fact that improved communication with Prince Edward Island would be an advantage to them as well as to the Island; and, therefore, a matter of intercolonial importance!

SCOTCH and English Tweeds—new Spring Styles. Weeks & Co. beg to announce that they have just received a full range of patterns of all wool Scotch Tweeds, for Spring, 1882. These patterns are now on view, and parties desiring to make a selection of any pattern can be accommodated. Sign of the Lion, Queen St. no 25 5i wkly 2i

MESSES. JOHN MACLEOD & Co., of this city, have introduced a new feature into the business of merchant tailoring here. They have now on hand for display for one week, from Monday next, about one thousand patterns of Scotch Tweeds, of styles for Spring, 1882, and any one can now choose their suit for next season. Such enterprise is commendable, and we are sure, meet most with great success.