

Select Literature.

SNOW BIRD, THE TRAPPER'S CHILD.

CONTINUED.

A wild and despairing shriek came from the lips of Jeannette, as soon as she could get her breath, when she perceived that her husband and child had been snatched from her and hurried to destruction.

"They are gone, Matthieu!" she exclaimed. My husband and my dear Annette are lost! Let us hasten to save them! For God's sake, lead the way down the hill, and let us look for them.

"We can noddle, madame," replied the half-breed, shaking his head gloomily. "Zare is but ze von trail, and all oddair way is but death at zis time. Zey are covair deep by ze snow, and ve lose but ourselves, for zere is no life for ze hoss or ze man but by ze von trail."

"They must have gone down to the foot of the mountain, Matthieu. Let us hurry down into the valley by the trail, and then we can look for them. There is surely some hope, and we must do all we can to save them."

"We might no betair find ze ring from your finger. Zey are bofe vipe out—gone bevaïr—monsieur and zat sweet leetle enfant. It is too bad, sacre enfant de Garce! Ve vill follow ze trail, madame."

"Lead on then, Matthieu, and lose not a moment, or I shall go distracted."

"Give me, zen, ze leetle boy, and I vill take him safe."

"No!" exclaimed the mother, hugging the child more closely to her breast; "he must not leave me. If we die, we must perish together. Lead on, Matthieu!"

The descent of the mountain was accomplished with much difficulty, and, as it appeared to the impatient Jeannette, with a great expenditure of time. When they reached the creek at the foot of the mountain—although she, as well as the animals, was completely exhausted—she at once besought Matthieu to go in search of her husband and child, declaring that she would not stir from the spot until every endeavor was used to find them.

As all expostulation was useless, the half-breed was about to comply with her request, when their hearts were gladdened by the welcome sight of two hunters, who rode into the valley from the eastward. They had heard Jeannette's shriek, and the shouts of Matthieu to the animals as he brought them down the mountain, and had come to see what was the matter.

Jeannette told them of the disappearance of Henri Labardie and Annette, and begged them to join Matthieu in searching for her lost loved ones. When the hunters listened to Matthieu's account of the place and manner of the disappearance, they shook their heads hopelessly, but promised to do all they could. One of them, accordingly, remained with Jeannette, while the other accompanied the half-breed in his search.

It was fax in the night when they returned, and they reported that they had not been able to find the slightest trace of the lost ones, who had probably fallen, they said, into some deep hole in the side of the mountain, where the snow had drifted over them, so as to leave no sign by which they could be discovered.

Jeannette's face was as pale and cold as marble, as she received this intelligence, which bereft her of all hope of the recovery of Henri and Annette. She pressed her remaining child to her bosom, turned away sadly and bore her grief in silence.

The two hunters camped with Matthieu in the valley, where Jeannette and her little boy were made as comfortable as possible; but they again passed a miserable time; for the wind roared and howled along the bed of the creek, rendering it impossible to keep a fire burning, and covering them with snow as they vainly tried to sleep. It seemed to the stricken wife and mother that she could hear the wailing voices of her husband and child in the wind that raved and shrieked about her, and her mental pain was even worse than her bodily discomfort.

Early in the morning, as the violence of the storm had somewhat abated, the mules were packed, and Jeannette and her guide sadly resumed their journey, accompanied by the two hunters.

A few days' travel brought them to a little Indian trading-post on the Arkansas, where they were kindly received by Major Henning, who was temporarily stationed there with a detachment of troops. As his wife was with him, Jeannette and her child were hospitably entertained and well cared for. When her sad story had been told, Major Henning at once dispatched some men to the place where the accident had occurred, with Matthieu as a guide.

They returned in the course of a week, bringing the body of Henri Labardie, which they had succeeded in finding, after a long and laborious search. Of Annette they had been able to find no trace, except some little scraps of her dress, that were found on the bushes. Their conclusion was, although they did not state it to Jeannette, that the body of the child had been discovered and devoured by the wolves. Jeannette buried her husband near the fort, and thankfully accepted the invitation of Mrs. Henning to remain with her during the winter.

CHAPTER V. TEN YEARS MORE.

Ten years had elapsed since Jeannette Labardie lost her husband and her little Annette at Sangre Cristo pass. During all this time she had been an inmate of the household of Major Henning, who, together with his excellent wife, had become greatly attached to her, and treated her as a member of his family. Her life, therefore had been passed in ease and comfort, with nothing to embitter her thoughts except the remembrance of her lost ones who had been so violently taken from her.

During those ten years there had been a large emigration to the far west, and the steps of the pioneer and explorer, as well as those of the hunter and trapper, had penetrated nearly every plain, valley and mountain west of the Mississippi. Oregon was being settled, and the supplies required by the emigrants, as well as by hunters, trappers and Indians, opened a lucrative trade at points far remote from the settlements.

Major Henning had been induced, by the hope of obtaining wealth, to resign his position in the army, and had been for some time in active business as a trader in the mountain districts, furnishing emigrants and mountain-men with supplies, in return for money, furs and other articles of traffic. He had established a trading-post at the head-waters of Green river, which, in accordance with his military education, he had fortified, to guard against attacks from Indians or predatory white men. To this position, which he had named Fort Advance, he had brought his family, a short time before the third scene of our story opens.

Jeannette Labardie was now a woman of over thirty years of age; but she was still handsome, notwithstanding the sad and subdued expression that seldom left her fine countenance. She had many admirers, and her hand had been often asked in marriage; but she remained true to the memory of her beloved husband, and continued to wear her widow's weeds.

We find her seated in a pleasant room in Major Henning's house, within the walls of the fort, engaged in sewing, and in conversation with Mrs. Henning, a gray-haired and matronly lady, whose face shone with kindness and benevolence. In the course of their conversation, Madame Labardie spoke frequently of her son Henri, a fine boy of nearly thirteen years, who had been permitted to go, in company with one of the employers of the post, to a stream under the shadow of the Wind river mountains, to fish for trout.

"I wish he would return," said Madame Labardie, looking anxiously out of the window. "It is now nearly sunset, and he should be home, according to his promise, an hour ago. I am afraid that something has happened him."

"You are too nervous and fretful, my dear," replied Mrs. Henning. "Robert Thatcher is a safe hand, and I have no doubt that he will take good care of the boy."

"You can hardly blame me for my anxiety, when you remember that I have lost one child, and that Henri is the only tie that binds me to this world."

"I have had my losses, too, Jeannette, although they have not been as great as yours, for my husband has not been taken from me. I can sympathize with you; but I think that you are unnecessarily troubled about the boy. I heard the gate open just now, and perhaps he and Robt have returned."

At that moment the door of the room was thrown open violently, and Henri Labardie, his fine face glowing with exercise in the pure mountain air, rushed in, and ran up to his mother, whom he kissed affectionately.

He was fancifully dressed in a garb somewhat like that which was generally worn by the free-trappers whom he had met in the wilderness. He had greatly admired the gayly-ornamented hunting-shirts and leggings of these gamecocks of the mountains, and had given his mother no rest until she made him a similar suit.

"Well, mother," he said, as he seated himself on a stool by her side, "I suppose you began to be afraid that I was never coming home. I would have been here an hour ago, if I had not got into a scrape."

"A what, Henri?"

"An adventure, I suppose you would wish me to call it; it was a pretty serious one too, and I am almost afraid to tell it to you, for it looked at one time, as if this child would be a gone beaver."

"What do you mean by such outlandish talk?"

"I mean that I thought I was going to be rubbed out or toted off; and so I should have been, I reckon, but for a game-bird that lit down in the skrimmage."

"I am as much in the dark as before. You have got the slang of the mountain-men as pat as if you had always lived among them. I am very anxious to learn what has happened to you, and I wish you would tell me all about it, in as plain English as you can use."

"I'll try to, mother. You see, Bob Thatcher and I went over to the creek, near the mountains, to catch some trout, and we got a mighty fine string of the beauties. Bob is out cleaning them now, and you shall have them for supper. We were ready to quit, when Bob sighted a buffalo, and put off to try to get the wind of it. I walked on up the creek, to look for some more trout-holes, until I found myself in a kind of gorge near the hills. Just then I caught a glimpse of the prettiest girl, by a long chalk, that I ever laid eyes on. She looked just like a young queen of the woods, and was rigged out in fancy style, I tell you—just as this boss means to have his squaw tricked off when he gets hitched."

"You are talking nonsense, Henri, and you are again using the trappers' slang. I wish that you would speak in proper language, and remember that you are too young to trouble your head about the girls."

"But she was a stunner of a pretty girl, mother, sure as shooting. She had hair as black as yours, and the gayest kind of a head-dress; and her eyes were exactly like yours, big and bright ones. She was standing on a rock when I first saw her, up the stream, a little way above me. I made signs to her, Indian fashion, and she held out her hand and smiled. The way this child ran to meet her was more like a starved wolf after a wounded deer, than any thing else I know of."

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[To be continued.]

RIELLY'S PRINCE COUNTY TOBACCO FACTORY has been Removed to Water Street, To the Store lately occupied by Mr. GEORGE CRABB, Harness Maker, in the House of Mr. GEORGE O'NEILL, where

Tobacco of all Kinds, Twist, Flat and Natural Leaf, will be kept constantly on hand, and sold at Lower Prices than ever!

People from the country will find it to their advantage to call before purchasing elsewhere, PATRICK REILLY, Proprietor, Summerside, July 23, '68.

New England Self-Acting HAND LOOM! Just what every Farmer Requires

WILL weave from 15 to 30 yards per day. Any style of goods required. A dozen different twill can be woven upon the same warp. Also

Seamless Bags, AND CLOTH, DOUBLE-WIDTH.

Can weave a web six feet ten inches wide. Also, winds its own quills; and while it weaves one quill it winds another. Can also be folded together and taken through a common door with the web in. The whole operation is performed by turning an easy crank, and can be operated by a BOY of 8 or 10 or twelve years of age.

S. WELLS & CO., General Agents, No. 113, Federal Street, Portland, Me. Also Agents for the LAMM & BARNESPORT FAMILY KNITTING MACHINE. (Send for a circular.) October 22, '68.

KERSHAW & EDWARD'S IMPROVED PATENT Non-conducting and Vaporising Fire and Burglar Proof SAFES.

MANUFACTURERS OF BANK VAULTS, BURGLAR PROOF VAULT DOORS, IRON VAULT DOORS, PATENT COMBINATION BANK LOCKS, DEED BOXES, PATENT JAIL LOCKS & CELL DOORS, &c. &c.

THOS. FULLER, | DAVID STARR & SONS, Travelling Agent, | Agents, Halifax, Montreal, Dec 15, '68

STOVES, STOVES. I have just received from ALBANY, per Schr. Golden Rule, a large and varied assortment of STOVES, consisting of Cooking Stoves for wood, Cooking Stoves for coal, Parlor Stoves for wood & coal, Bed Room Stoves, Hall Stoves, Shop & Office Stoves, Stoves for Churches and School Houses.

Waterloo Cook Stoves. I HAVE just received an assortment of the celebrated Waterloo Cook Stoves, One of the best descriptions of Cook Stove now in use.

Stove Pipe of all sizes constantly on hand. D. ROGERS, October 29, 1868.

Wool! Wool!

THE STANFIELD WOOLEN MILLS at TRYON, having been thoroughly reconstructed and enlarged by additional machinery and Steam Power, will continue to manufacture Cloth from custom wool as heretofore, and at the usual rates. Having doubled their facilities for manufacturing, and procured red skillful operatives for every department, the Company feel confident of giving their customers greater satisfaction generally, by manufacturing a better quality of Cloth, and making quicker returns for wool left with them.

In addition to the various kinds of CLOTH previously made, they are manufacturing SEVERAL NEW STYLES FOR MEN'S WEAR, and full width Blanketing.

Wool, which must be clean washed, free of mats and coarse locks, and of good quality, may be left at Hon. H. J. Callbeck's, Charlottetown, or at the mill.

FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

THE Subscriber has just received, and now offers for sale a large supply of

British and Foreign MERCHANDIZE,

comprising a large assortment of STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS,

Groceries, Hardware, Crockeryware,

and almost every article required in the country. Please call and examine, as his STOCK will be found to compare favorably with any in Summerside or elsewhere, and will be sold low.

A. L. ANDERSON, St. Eleanor's, November 5, 1868.—tf

NEW FALL & WINTER GOODS!

The Subscriber has now open, And Ready for Inspection, a Carefully Selected Stock of FALL and Winter GOODS,

which he offers as Cheap as any in the Market. Call and examine them. L. VICKERSON, Summerside, oct. 22, '68

NAVY BREAD. 20 BARRELS NAVY BREAD, for sale low. D. ROGERS, October 29, 1868

MAILS.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT!

THE Mails for the Neighboring Provinces, and the United States will, until further notice, be closed at this Office every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday evening, at 7 o'clock.

Mails for Great Britain, Newfoundland and the West Indies, will be closed every alternate Friday and Monday, at 7 o'clock, p.m., as follows: Friday, December 25, Monday, March 5, Monday, do 28, Friday, March 19, Friday, January 8, Friday, do 19, Monday, do 11, Monday, do 22, Friday, do 22, Friday, April 2, Monday, do 25, Monday, do 5, Friday, February 5, Friday, do 16, Monday, do 8, Monday, do 19, Friday, do 19, Friday, do 30, Monday, do 22, Monday, May 8.

Mails for Summerside and St. Eleanor's, via Beledue, will be closed every Tuesday and Friday, at 9 a.m.

Letters to be registered and newspapers must be posted half an hour before the time of closing the Mails.

JOHN A. McDONALD, P. M. G. General Post Office, Ch'town, Dec 24, '68.

EUREKA HOUSE.

Fall Importation Completed! BY RECENT ARRIVALS FROM ENGLAND, UNITED STATES, and CANADA, the subscriber has received his

Fall Importation IN FULL, embracing almost every article asked for, either in DRY GOODS, HARDWARE & GROCERIES

Particular attention having been given to the selection and purchasing of these GOODS, in the BEST MARKETS, and on the Very Best Terms, BARGAINS will be given for CASH OR APPROVED CREDIT.

C. C. GARDINER, Summerside, Nov. 26, 1868.

Axes. A lot of UNDERHILL'S best AXES. C. C. GARDINER.

Shoes & Boots. An excellent assortment of BOOTS, SHOES, RUBBERS and Felt OVERSHOES. C. C. GARDINER.

Carriage Axles. 50 sets assorted sizes CARRIAGE AXLES, C. C. GARDINER.

Fur Caps. A well assorted Stock of Nutra, Otter, Beaver and Seal Caps. C. C. GARDINER.

Iron & Steel. 10 tons best refined IRON and STEEL. C. C. GARDINER.

Tea. 25 chests of Congou TEA, recently received from London, which still defies Competition. C. C. GARDINER.

Flour. Daily expected from Montreal, a lot of superior Canada FLOUR. C. C. GARDINER. Eureka House, Summerside, } November 25, 1868.

NEW FALL GOODS! GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES! Stand from under! Stand clear!!

The Bottom's out and Prices are Tumbling!!

I HAVE RECEIVED and am DAILY RECEIVING from GREAT BRITAIN, the NEW DOMINION and the UNITED STATES,

Large Importations of almost every description of NEW GOODS,

Suitable for Fall & Winter Trade which I will sell at a very small advance on Costs and Charges, for CASH PAYMENTS.

D. ROGERS, Oct. 8, 1868.

YARMOUTH COOK STOVES.

THE Subscriber has for sale at MARGATE a large assortment of the above celebrated

Cook Stoves, which he offers on Unusually Liberal Terms.

Parties wishing to purchase will do well to call on Mr. R. W. TREMAIN, at Margate, or on GEORGE ANDERSON, October 22, '68. tf French River.

STOVES, FARMERS BOILERS.

THE Subscriber has just received a varied assortment of the above

COOK STOVES, with improved WATERLOO, SHOP, PARLOR, HALL BEDROOM, CHURCH, SCHOOL HOUSE.

WM. G. STRONG, Central Beledue, Oct 15, '68

NEW GOODS. A Large Assortment Just received and for sale at Very Lowest Prices!

FINLAY McNEILL, Summerside, oct. 8, 1868.

Labrador Herring. JUST received, a Few Barrels Prime Labrador Herring. JAMES L. HOLMAN Wholesale Warehouse, Holman's Wharf, Jan. 14, 1869

Look Here. J. B. FITCH'S GOLDEN OINTMENT is used for all complaints, that skin, flesh, bones and muscles are afflicted with; with wonderful success. Try it. W. R. WATSON, General Agent for P. E. Island

LAND SALES.

Who wants Mussel Mud?

FOR SALE on the Subscribers' premises, A NEW HOUSE, 33 x 24, with a Kitchen attached, 16 x 18, finished outside, with TWO ACRES OF LAND, fronting on the Main Post Road. This is a desirable stand for a Blacksmith or Merchant, and being in the immediate vicinity of that grand fertilizer, MUSSEL MUD, and an excellent Shipping place, an active, enterprising man will find this a desirable place for business.

WILLIAM HARDY, Cascumpee Village, Lot 6, 1869.—4in\*

VALUABLE MILL PROPERTY FOR SALE!

THE subscriber offers for sale all that Valuable MILL PROPERTY now occupied by him, situated in MONTROSE, Kildare, Lot 3; consisting of—

- 1 Grist Mill, 1 Saw Mill, 1 Shingle Mill

The above Mills are all in excellent working order, and have at all times an abundance of water. They are situated in a flourishing settlement, and receive a large share of public patronage.

Also, 15 acres of Land, surrounding the Mills—on which are a good Dwelling House, a Barn and other outbuildings.

Any person wishing to purchase such a Property as the above, would do well to inspect it at an early date. Terms liberal, and made known on application to the owner. GEO. M. CLARK, Montrose P.O., Jan 21, '69—tf

Lots For Sale! A FEW WATER LOTS, east of MURPHY'S WHARF, and a few east of BRAZIL'S WHARF in SUMMERSIDE, for Sale, with first right of grant to channel.

Also—A few Building Lots, with admirable view of Harbor.

Terms easy. For plan, &c. apply to CHARLES GREEN, Summerside, Jan'y. 4, 1869. tf

Freehold Farm for Sale!

THE Subscriber offers for sale 60 acres of LAND in Lot 17, extending from the Linkletter Road to the shore, about 2 miles west of Summerside. This valuable property possesses the unusual advantages of a beautiful situation, commanding a full view of the entrance to Beledue Bay. Abundance of sea manure on the shore, and a large quantity of black mud of the best quality. 20 acres are so fertile as never to require any manure, and there is a never failing spring of water. Also a comfortable DWELLING HOUSE and a BARN 30 x 40 feet. Terms liberal. For further particulars apply to the subscriber in Charlottetown.

WM. LOCKERBY, Charlottetown, Feb. 4, 1869.—3in

Freehold Farm for Sale!

THE subscriber offers for sale the FARM now in the occupation of Gilbert Gallant, in Cascumpee Village, a short distance from Mill River Bridge, containing about 100 acres, 50 of which front on the Main Post Road, leading to Alberton, and the remaining 50 acres fronting 20 chains on the Mill Road, near mussel mud and sea manure. Well situated for a farm, tavern or mechanic.

Terms liberal. For further information apply to GEORGE W. HOWLAN Cascumpee, Nov 4, '68.

Valuable Property FOR SALE IN SUMMERSIDE !!!

NO LET, or FOR SALE, by private contract, that valuable property, opposite the Summerside Bank, and 2 doors west from the Journal Office, fronting on CENTRAL, and running back to St. STEPHEN Street, in Cascumpee, formerly occupied by Mr. S. W. CLARKE, as a Mercantile Establishment. The building is 60 x 27 feet. There is a commodious SHOP, 25 x 27, 19 feet post, fitted up with the latest improvements; and is well adapted for a general Retail Business. The remainder of the lower flat and the second story is comfortably fitted up, and would suit for two tenements. The house is nearly new, comfortably finished, and in first rate repair.

There is a stable and small warehouse on the premises. For further particulars apply to THOMAS B. HALL Summerside, May 19, 1868.

FOR SALE, On Township 16, near Auld's Mills.

A Freehold Farm, consisting of 84 Acres; eight are under cultivation, and the remainder covered with hard and soft wood. There is a good Brook on it, and it is near a good mussel bank. Apply to JAMES GREEN, Linkletter Road, Lot 17, Nov 19, '68.—tf

FREEHOLD FARM!

THE subscriber offers FOR SALE that VALUABLE FREEHOLD FARM adjoining the Farm of Mr. Stephen Strang, on BEACH POINT, Lot 17, containing 134 acres of land, 50 of which are cleared and in a good state of cultivation; the balance is covered with wood. It fronts on the shore, and has 5 acres of excellent marsh. There is an abundance of Mussel Mud near the farm, and a wharf for shipping only two hundred yards from it.

The above Farm is pleasantly situated, and is only 8 miles from Summerside by water and about 12 by land. It can be inspected, any time and full particulars made known on application to Mr. Stephen Strang, Beach Point, or to the owner at Summerside.

SOLOMON STRANG, Summerside, Dec. 17, 1868. tf

READ THIS!

And Govern Yourselves Accordingly ALL Persons indebted to the subscriber by Book Account, Note of Hand, or otherwise, are hereby notified that under their several amounts, now over due, are paid by the 24th instant, they will be sued, without further notice.

JAMES L. HOLMAN Wholesale Warehouse, Head Holman's Wharf, Dec 9, '68

Kerosene Oil. I HAVE just received per Schr. Glynwood, from BOSTON, 20 Casks Kerosene Oil. Warranted first rate. D. ROGERS, October 29, 1868.

Blank Deeds, Summonses, Executions, &c. for Sale at this Office.

ELECTION NEWS.

DRY GOODS!

ALL Descriptions of the best quality, sold at the LOWEST PRICES by LINUS B. McMILLAN. Under Clifton House, Summerside

GROCERIES!

Of all kinds, including TEA, SUGAR, MOLASSES, RAISINS, &c.

Cheap for CASH by LINUS B. McMILLAN.

CLOTHS,

For Fall and Winter Wear, good and cheap at LINUS B. McMILLAN.

HOOP SKIRTS.

For Ladies and Misses. In great variety, and cheaper than the cheapest. LINUS B. McMILLAN.

GREY AND White Cottons.

English and American. Good and Cheap. LINUS B. McMILLAN.

Bargains! Bargains!! IN DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE, BOOTS & SHOES, CLOTHS, COTTONS, &c., &c., &c.

At LINUS B. McMILLAN, Under Clifton House, Summerside, Nov 16, 1868.—tf

TEA! TEA!!

220 CHESTS prime CONGOU TEA, a first rate article. J. & T. MORRIS Oct 24, 1868

Brandy, Whiskey & Wine.

40 Qr Casks Hennessy's BRANDY, 10 Qr Casks PORT WINE, 10 " " SHERRY WINE, 10 SCOTCH WHISKY, 100 cases Scotch WHISKY, 100 cases Old Tom GIN. J. & T. MORRIS. Oct 23, 1868

CANADA FLOUR.

100 Bbls Canada FLOUR; good and cheap for Cash. J. & T. MORRIS. Oct 24, 1868

Tobacco.

100 Kegs TWIST, 47 Boxes, manufactured by the subscribers and sold very low. J. & T. MORRIS. Oct 24, 1868

Molasses & Sugar.

50 Pun Molasses, 20 Bbls Crushed Sugar. J. & T. MORRIS Oct 24 1868

RUM & GIN!

40 Pun Fine Old Demerara Rum Ex Helen Davies from Demerara 30 Bbls Holland Gin. J. & T. MORRIS. Oct 24 1868

WRIGHT'S INDIA VEGETABLE PILLS