

Summerside Journal.

A N D W E S T E R N P I O N E E R .

DEVOTD TO LITERATURE, SCIENCE, COMMERCE, AGRICULTURE, TEMPERANCE AND NEWS.

Vol. 4.

Summerside, Prince Edward Island, Thursday, September 16, 1869.

No. 51.

THE
Summerside Journal,
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JOSEPH BERTRAM,
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Almanac for September, 1869.

MOON'S PHASES.
New Moon, 6th day, 1h. 54m. morning, N.E.
First Quarter, 11th day, 5h. 11m. evening, South.
Full Moon, 20th day, 4h. 29m. evening, E.
Last Quarter, 28th day, 4h. 57m. evening, N.

DAY	SUN	SUN	SUN	MOON	MOON	MOON
WEEK	riser-sets	clock	north	riser	sets	phase
1 Wed	5 22 6 35	0 18 11 15	15	10 13	13 13	13
2 Thurs	26 34	0 32 49 21	0 51	8	3	8
3 Frid	28 31	0 51 27 19	2 0	3	0	3
4 Sat	30 10	1 10 5 11	3 10	50	0	50
5 Sun	5 31 6 28	1 30 42 55	4 20	12 57	0	12 57
6 Mon	32 26	1 50 20 33	sets	54	0	54
7 Tues	33 24	2 10 58 4	7 37	51	0	51
8 Wed	34 22	2 30 35 29	8 49	48	0	48
9 Thurs	35 20	2 51 12 40	8 43	45	0	45
10 Frid	37 19	3 11 50 3	9 20	42	0	42
11 Sat	39 17	3 32 27 13	0 0	39	0	39
12 Sun	5 30 6 15	3 53 4 18	0 43	31	0	31
13 Mon	40 13	4 14 14 18	1 29	33	0	33
14 Tues	41 11	4 35 18 15	2 0	30	0	30
15 Wed	42 9	4 56 55 8	0 25	27	0	27
16 Thurs	43 7	5 17 31 58	1 23	24	0	24
17 Frid	44 5	5 30 8 45	2 22	21	0	21
18 Sat	45 4	6 45 30 3 22	19	18	0	18
19 Sun	5 46 6 3	6 21 22 12	4 20	17	0	17
20 Mon	47 1	6 42 58 52	riser	14	0	14
21 Tues	48 5 59	7 3 35 31	6 42	11	0	11
22 Wed	50 57	7 24 12 8	7 7	7	0	7
23 Thurs	51 54	7 45 south	7 30	3	0	3
24 Frid	52 51	8 6 34 40	8 0	11 59	0	11 59
25 Sat	53 48	8 26 58 4	8 30	5	0	5
26 Sun	5 54 46	8 47 21 29	9 31	42	0	42
27 Mon	55 44	9 7 14 29	9 31	42	0	42
28 Tues	56 43	9 27 8 17	10 43	47	0	47
29 Wed	57 41	9 47 8 14	11 42	44	0	44
30 Thurs	58 39	10 6 55 1	12 41	41	0	41

Summerside Markets.
Sept. 16, 1869.

Beef per lb	4d a 5d
Mutton per lb	3d a 4d
Oats per bush	1s
Potatoes per bush	10d a 1s
Turnips per bush	10d a 1s
Butter per lb	11d a 12d
Lard per lb	9d a 10d
Tallow per lb	8d a 9d
Eggs per doz	44d
Hides per lb	2s a 3s
Mackerel per doz	17s a 18s
Codfish per qt	4d a 6d
Pork per lb by carcass	37s a 40s
Flour per bbl	16s a 18s
Island Flour per cwt	16s a 17s
Oatmeal per cwt.	40s a 50s
Hay per Ton	10s
Pine Boards	4s a 5s

Charlottetown Markets.
Ch. Town, Sept. 16, 1869.

Beef per lb	4d a 7d
Mutton per lb	5d a 7d
Pork per lb, by carcass	7d a 8d
Ham per lb	none
Geese	1s a 1s 6d
Fowls	1s 3d a 1s 6d
Ducks each	17s a 18s
Flour per 100 lbs	18s a 19s
Oatmeal per 100	23d a 24d
Buckwheat Flour, per lb	18s a 20s
Codfish per quintal	1s a 1s 2d
Butter per lb	11d a 12d
Do. by the tub,	3d a 4d
Cheese	8d a 9d
Tallow	10d a 11d
Eggs per dozen	16d a 19d
Potatoes per bushel	4s
Barley	3s a 3s 6d
Oats	50s a 60s
Hay per ton	4d
Hides per lb	2s a 2s 6d
Sheepskins each	4s a 4s 6d
Spruce Boards per 100 ft.	3s 6d a 4s
Hemlock	3s 6d a 4s

Business Cards.
BANK OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND
Corner of Great George & King Streets,
Charlottetown.
President—HON. DANIEL BRENNAN.
Cashier—WILLIAM CUNDELL, Esquire.
Discount Days—Mondays & Thursdays.
Hours of Business—From 10 a.m. to 1 p.m.,
from 2 p.m. to 4 p.m.

UNION BANK.
Grafton St., Queen's Square, Charlottetown
President—CHARLES PALMER, Esquire.
Cashier—JAMES ANDERSON, Esquire.
Discount Days—Wednesdays & Saturdays.
Hours of Business—From 10 a.m. to 1 p.m.,
from 2 p.m. to 4 p.m.

SUMMERSIDE BANK.
Central Street, Summerside, P. E. Island
President—JAMES L. HOLMAN, Esq.
Cashier—ROBT. McC. STAVERT, Esquire.
Discount Days—Tuesdays and Fridays.
Notes for Discount must be in before 11
o'clock on Discount days.
Hours of Business—10 a. m., to 1 p. m.,
from 2 p. m., to 4 p. m.

JAMES GREENOUGH,
FLOUR
Commission Merchant,
No 47 Commercial Street
Corner of Clinton Street -----BOSTON
Jan. 1, 1869.

Business Cards.
DOCTOR FULLER,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON & ACCOUCHEUR
RESIDENCE AND OFFICE ON
Central Street, Summerside
(Directly opposite the Summerside Bank)
Summerside, May 13, 1869.

CARD.
DR. DODD may again be consult-
ed, at his old residence, in MARGATE,
NEW LONDON,
April 15, 1869.— pro 3m.

DR. J. PRICE,
Physician & Surgeon,
OFFICE—AT THE SUMMERSIDE DRUG STORE,
next door to Bank, Central Street
SUMMERSIDE, P. E. ISLAND.
October 12, 1868.

DR. JARVIS
Has REMOVED his Residence to SUM-
MERSIDE, next door to the Rev. Mr.
Frame's, on Central Street.

He can be consulted at his residence
or at Hunt & Co's Drug Store, at all times.
Summerside, June 3, 1869.

THOMAS KELLY,
BARRISTER - AT - LAW
AND
NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.
SUMMERSIDE, P. E. ISLAND

ROCKLIN HOUSE,
KENT STREET, CHARLOTTETOWN,
SIMON D. FRASER, PROPRIETOR.
Permanent and Transient Boarders will
find the above House to give satisfaction.
Ch. town, June 13, 1869.

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 B A N K
LOCKS, DEEP BOXES, PATENT JAIL
LOCKS & CELL DOORS, &c. &c.

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

D. F. PURDY'S
New Marble & Freestone
ESTABLISHMENT,
(NEXT DOOR TO BEER AND SONS')
KING SQUARE,
CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND.

All orders punctually attended to.
Call and See!
Jan 7, '69 ly

A. W. ANDRES,
Marble Worker,
Point Du Chene, Shediac N. P.
MONUMENTS, TOMBS, GRAVE-
STONES, &c., &c.
AMERICAN AND ITALIAN MARBLE con-
stantly on hand.
Can furnish Gravestones and Monuments at a
less price than any other establishment in
the Province, and pay a duty besides.
Orders can be left at BERTRAM'S Book
Store and at D. ENMAN'S, Esq., Summerside,
or sent to
A. W. ANDRES,
Point Du Chene, June 11th, 1868.

WILLIAM BEARSTO,
Commission Merchant,
Auctioneer & General Agent,
WATER STREET,
Summerside, P. E. Island

WILLIAM DODD,
Commission Merchant,
And Auctioneer,
QUEEN SQUARE,
CHARLOTTETOWN --- P. E. ISLAND

R. & W. T. HUNT,
Commission Merchants,
GENERAL AGENTS AND
AUCTIONEERS.
SALESROOM AND OFFICE
Head Queen's Wharf, Summerside, P. E. I.
(Opposite the Store of W. T. Hunt & Co.)
April 2, 1869. ly

ROBERT GORDON,
AUCTIONEER
AND
LAND BROKER.
Alberton, P. E. Island
REFERENCES:
Hon. Judge Young—Charlottetown.
Hon. G. W. Howland—Alberton.
Mr. Joseph Bertram—Summerside.
Alberton, May 13, 1869. ly

REUBEN TUPLIN,
Commission Merchant,
AUCTIONEER,
And General Agent.
Margate, P. E. Island.
REFERENCES:
Hon. D. Brennan, R. T. Holman,
Ch. Town, Summerside,
April 22, 1869. pat. pro. 6m

The Journal is only one dollar a year.

Business Cards.
LOEWENHERZ, DANIEL & CO.,
Advertising Agents
For all the United States and Foreign
Papers.
No. 18 North William St.,
J. LOEWENHERZ, } N. York.
L. DANIEL, }
W. QUANTMEYER, }
August 26, 1869.

E. CAMELON, M. D.,
Physician, Surgeon,
And Accoucheur,
Office and Residence at N. Woodside's, Esq.,
Alberton, P. E. I.
August 4th, 1869. 3m*

GEORGE D. WRIGHT,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN
Choice Family Groceries!
Dunn's Block,
Charlottetown, P. E. Island.
July 1, 1869.

HANFORD BROTHERS,
Successors to Thomas Hanford,
Commission Merchants,
And General Agents,
11 NORTH MARKET WHARF,
SAINT JOHN, N. B.
CHAS. U. HANFORD. FRED. S. HANFORD

Mr. W. H. POPE
BEGS to inform the public that he has re-
sumed the practice of the Law.
OFFICE—A few doors below the Bank of
Prince Edward Island,
Charlottetown, March 18, 1869.

CARVELL BROTHERS,
AUCTIONEERS,
Commission Merchants,
AND GENERAL AGENTS,
BANK BUILDING, - - QUEEN STREET,
Charlottetown, P. E. Island.

J. H. ALLEN,
Commission Merchant,
AND DEALER IN
PROVISIONS, &c.,
MARKET STREET, - ST. JOHN, N. B.

Gives personal attention to the Sale
and Purchase of every description of Goods.
May 9, 1868.

THOMAS HALL
IS NOW PREPARED, with the assistance
of the STEAM POWER, to furnish any
number of
THRASHING MACHINES,
of the most improved kind.
Iron Turning, Wood do., Carriage,
Trucks, &c., &c.,
manufactured, together with
All other Work in his branch of trade
Every Machine warranted to do good work.
THOMAS HALL,
Summerside, May 20, 1869.—tl

THE GENUINE
COMMON SENSE
Family Sewing Machine!
FOR
£3 5S. Od.,
AT
HARVIE'S BOOKSTORE,
Charlottetown, and PRINCE COUNTY
BOOKSTORE, Summerside.
June 4, 1869.

FOUNTAIN HOUSE!
Northside King Square, (next to Park Hotel)
St. JOHN, N. B.
JAMES W. THOMPSON, Proprietor.
THE Proprietor of the above HOTEL takes
this opportunity to return thanks for the
liberal patronage hitherto received, and most
respectfully solicits a continuance of the
same.
This HOTEL is very pleasantly situated,
and commands a view of King Square, and
other parts of the City.
In connection with the Hotel, is GOOD
STABLING, and a careful Hostler in attend-
ance. Parties coming from Prince Edward
Island with horses will find this establishment
the most comfortable in the City, and a per-
son always at the Cars on their arrival.
St. John, Sept. 10, 1868. ly

CRAWFORD'S HOTEL,
NO. 9, KING SQUARE,
SAINT JOHN, N. B.
THE subscriber having thoroughly refitted
and enlarged his HOTEL and STORE, is
now prepared to accommodate Permanent and
Transient Boarders on the most reasonable
terms.
ALSO, in connection, a GROCERY STORE,
where every article required for house use
may be had.
J. CRAWFORD & SON.
Sept. 10, 1868. ly

The greatest discovery of the age.
BISHOP & Co's
ADAMANTINE CEMENT
WILL MEND
Glass, Crockery, Earthen, Wood & Leather
As firm and durable as though never broken.
Water-Proof - - Price 1s.
To be sold by
JOHN McKIERNAN,
Summerside, aug. 12, '69.—tl

Select Literature.
Edwards Randall's Suit.
A LIFE LESSON.
[CONCLUSION.]
Edward Randall was just in the mood
for excitement, and he went into it with
his whole soul. Two English noblemen,
with letters of fellowship from a London
Club, were present, and were toasted freely.
In short, everybody was toasted, and
almost everything.

Edward Randall had many times in his
life allowed himself to drink enough to
thicken his tongue, and double his sight,
though as yet he had never been fairly
brought to a crossing of the legs; but on
the present occasion he drank more than
he thought, because he drank without
thinking.

What a jolly sight it was to the mem-
bers of the club.—Ned Randall so drunk
that he could not stand. He tried to stand;
and tried to make a speech; and his ef-
forts "brought down the house" with
applause.

Edward Randall knew that he touched
somebody's glass with his own, and drank
a toast to something. Then he had a
faint idea of trying to offer a toast of his
own. That was the last of his knowledge
though he entertained his companions
long after his manhood's senses were
gone.

In the morning—or, rather, towards the
middle of the day,—Edward awoke, and
found himself in one of the private rooms
of the club. He had been sleeping upon
a sofa, and he was alone. When he could
think, he got up and looked at himself.
His fine clothing was filthy far than a
hodman would wear, and the vomit was
in his beard, and upon his face, and his
linen bosom was all befouled therewith.

The steward came, and with real kind-
ness assisted Edward to bathe, and then
combed out his hair, and then went and
prepared for him a hot brandy toddy.
New clothing was procured; the old cast
away—every stitch of it,—and then the
young went to his home, where his wid-
owed mother met him with eyes red and
swollen from weeping and watching.
But the boy told her a plausible story,
and she kissed him, and forgot all in her
present joy. He confessed that he had
spent the night at the Club—it was almost
morning when they broke up—occasion
so important—might not happen again in
twenty years—went to sleep—servants
didn't wake him up as he told them to—
(his only real falsehood)—but it should
never, never, happen again—and with a
kiss his mother was made happy.

After dinner Edward went to the store.
As first, he removed his boots, and washed
his feet. He had been drunk; but
no one hinted such a thing; and when he
came to reflect that only the members of
his club could know of it, and that they
were solemnly pledged to secrecy, he felt
easier.

"Mr. Randall, Captain Carpenter has
been here for you twice," said one of the
clerks. But he could not tell what the
Captain wanted.

As they were speaking, the Captain en-
tered the counting-room.
"Mr. Randall, I'm glad I've found you.
There's a poor fellow at the Tombs who
wishes to see you. He was taken up last
night for drunkenness—or, I should say—
was picked up drunk,—and he asks for
you."

"Who is he?" asked Edward.
"But Captain Carpenter did not know.
The poor fellow had refused to give his
name, and only begged that Edward Ran-
dall might be sent for." "He says you
are the only friend he has in the city."

Edward put on his hat, and went with
the Captain to the Tombs, and in a little
while the prisoner was brought into the
Captain's own private room.
Surely, thought Edward, I never saw
this man before. And how could it be
that there should exist any social relations
between Edward Randall and the poor
wretch who stood trembling before him?
—A man not old—perhaps yet young—
face bloated, bruised, and ghastly,—eyes
bloodshot and watery—hair and beard
tangled and matted, and fouled with dirt,
—clothing tattered, meagre, and soiled.

"Have you been asking to see me?"
So spoke Edward.
The man started, and put his hand to
his eyes.
"Don't you know me?" he gasped.
"I must say that I have not that honor,"
replied Randall, rather coolly.
The man raised both his hands to his
face, and sank down into a chair.
"O! my God!" he groaned, "what have I
done? Is it I?" Then he looked up, and
presently he added:
"And you don't know me, Ned?"
"I do not. Who are you?"
The man struggled a moment, and then
started up from his seat.
"Never mind," he said, waving his
palsied hand as though to put away every
thought of the friend he had sought.
"What have I to do with the old times!
What have I to do with Edward Ran-
dall! Pardon me, good sir, that I did
send for you. In my weakness the thought
of an old friendship came to me; but—"

"'Tis far off—"
And rather like a dream than an assurance.
That my remembrance warrants."'
Edward Randall started to his feet
"Roger De Vetry!" he gasped, like
one appalled.
The man turned and held out his shak-
ing hand.

"All that is left of him, Ned. Oh!
give me a corner where I can die; and
let me hear one more friendly word—one
more!"
And who was Roger De Vetry?
He had been once a partner of Edward's
father, having been admitted to partner-
ship at the age of one-and-twenty in con-
sideration of having put a hundred thou-
sand dollars into the business,—or, his
dying father had put it in for him. At
that time Roger De Vetry was the pride
and boast of the social circle in which he
moved. On the occasion of the death of
Mr. Randall (Edward's father) the old
firm was dissolved, and Roger took his
property—over two hundred thousand
dollars—and removed to St. Louis.

And now he had come back!

Edward went away to a corner of the
office, and considered by himself. After
a while he came back, and asked Captain
Carpenter if he could have charge of the
poor man. Permission was readily given,
and Edward sent for a close coach, and
took the shattered wreck to his own home.
Mrs. Randall, when she beheld the
wretched presence, uttered an exclamation
of horror, and would have fled away.
But Edward restrained her.

"Mother," he said "this man is an an-
gel, sent to us by the Father in Heaven!
This coming of Roger De Vetry has caused
your son to swear in his heart that he
will tamper with the wine-cup no more!"
"Roger De Vetry!" repeated the astun-
dled woman, looking in vain for the
lineaments, as she remembered them,
of her husband's youthful partner.

But while she looked, something else
that had been spoken came to her mind,
and for a moment Roger De Vetry was as
entirely forgotten as though he had never
lived.

"Edward!—My boy!—What did you
say to me? O! God grant I heard aright!"
And Edward repeated his solemn pledge.
And then the mother, who had been tor-
tured with doubt and fear without daring
to speak of danger to her proud-spirited
boy, sank upon his bosom, and thanked
God aloud for the blessing thus vouch-
safed.

And after that the happy mother gave a
mother's care to the poor wrecked way-
farer, and listened to his story. It was
like unto a thousand other stories. Ed-
ward had heard them again and again;
but none had been brought home like unto
this one.

Let us here say that Roger De Vetry
came up from the pit; took a post in the
old store; and was once more a man, hon-
ored, respected and beloved.
Annie Lawrence, pale and sad, heard a
ring of the door-bell, and presently came
the sound of the servant's feet upon the
stairs.

"O! I hope it is no one to see me!"
"Miss Lawrence—"
"Mary, did I not bid you say that I was
unable to see any one?"
"But, Miss, this is Mr. Randall. I told
him your order, and he said that I should
say to you—'In God's name!'"
Annie's heart bounded up with a mighty
leap, and with a wave of the hand she
sent the servant away. She did not stop
to arrange her dress—not even to smooth
down her hair,—but as she was she went
down to meet once more the man to whom
she had given her heart long ago. As she
entered the parlor she found Edward Ran-
dall standing directly beneath the chande-
lier, but he stepped aside a little, so that
the light might shine upon his face, after
she came in.

"Mr. Randall—be seated."
"I am not here to see you, Miss. I have
something to say first. Do you remember
Roger De Vetry?"
"Yes, Ed—Edward"—she spoke the
name frankly—she could not use that for-
mal cognomen—"I remember him very
well."

"Then listen to me: That night, when
I went from here last, I spent at the Club.
I was put away drunk. I arose in the
morning—or, at noon—crushed and broken.
I went to my home—soothed my mother—
and then went to my store. A Captain of
the City Police came to me, and told me
that a prisoner at the Tombs wished to see
me. I went down, and found there a
miserable wreck with not one feature that
I could recognize—a poor, broken-down,
degraded wretch, penniless, friendless,
homeless, and forsaken—in filth, and in
rags! It was Roger De Vetry! I looked
upon him, there in that prison-house—
looked until my heart was all subdued,—
and then I went away to a far corner, and
I said to my God that I would take that
poor wretch to my home, and that in all
the time to come, while life should be
mine, I would be a safe guide unto such
a man. I took him as I had promised, and
when my mother saw him, I told her that
he was an angel, sent to us by the Father
in Heaven. And I told her, further, that
never more would I tamper with the wine-
cup—NEVER! Another angel God hath
sent unto me; and to her I say,—Come
and help me to live the True Life!"

"Now, Annie, will you bid me seated?"
There was a strange forgetfulness of
etiquette on the part of Annie Lawrence.
Instead of telling her visitor that he might
be seated, she went up and laid her hand
against his bosom, and wept.

But there was nothing of sorrow in that
weeping. No, no,—only of joy and glad-
ness. Happy, happy tears! And up
through them gleamed the smiles of bless-
ing—blessing for a gladness and peace
that was to endure while life should last!

Disasters at Sea.
TERRIBLE VOYAGE.—The steamer City
of Port au Prince, at New York Aug. 18th,
from St. Domingo, reports Aug. 15, lat.
33.52, lon. 74.65, fell in with schooner
Mary Jane, of Barrington, N. S., floating
about helplessly with her helm lashed, in
lat. 33.42 north, lon. 47.05 west, and sent
a boat to her to ascertain what the trouble
was. A harrowing sight presented itself
on board. Only two men were found
alive, and they were unable to help them-
selves. The yellow fever had attacked all
hands, and the Captain with two seamen
had already died, and were still lying in
the vessel in a state of putrefaction, the
remaining sailors not having strength
enough to throw the bodies overboard.

The survivors were questioned as to the
time they had been sick, and how long
they had been out. They could remember
nothing, except that the Captain died on
the 4th inst., and that a brig had spoken
them without giving them relief. The
schooner was ascertained to be bound to
Boston from St. Domingo, and had been
about eight-and-a-half days out. To in-
crease the sufferings of the crew, they had
been without food or water for five days, a
fact which can hardly be explained. The
City of Port au Prince left three men on
board, and towed her to New York,
dropping her at the lower Quarantine.
When the Health Officer reached her, the
stench on the ship was almost unendur-
able. One of the seamen—the mate—was
lying on the deck, and was just able to
swing his hat; the others were below. As
soon as possible the sufferers were