by the prisoner were wet, the result evidently of a recent washing. The front of the waistcoat was splashed with blood, and the wristbands of the shirt were saturated with blood. The prisoner's boots were sodden with wet, leading to the supposition that he had washed them in the rivulet near the scene of the murder. In his pockets were found the sum of £1 6s. 4d. in money, and two pen-knives, one of which contained three blades and the other two. Neither of these appeared to be of sufficient strength for the committal of the atrocious crime, and no sign of blood could be discovered upon them. The prisoner was asked if he could account for the state of his clothing, and he answered that he could not; but as to his trousers legs, he had, when out, a habit of stepping into the water. In searching the prisoner's desk at the office, a well-kept diary, in the prisoner's hand-writing, was discovered. Under the date, "Saturday, Aug. 24," the following was written in a bold and unfaltering hand: "Killed a young girl; fine and hot." The prisoner is a thin, spare man, about 28 years of age, and possesses a countenance of much mildness and benignity. He bears but an indifferent character in town, and has always been looked upon as a man of great animal passions. Although every search has been made for the weapon with which the crime was committed, it has not been found. Baker underwent an examination before the magistrates on the 29th. The prisoner, who looked extremely careworn, was brought up in the charge of Superintendents Cheyney and Everett, and having been placed in the dock, several fresh witnesses were examined, and each of them spoke to the identity of the prisoner as the man they saw in the locality of the murder between one and six o'clock on Saturday the 24th.

Miscellaneous.

RECIPROCITY BETWEEN THE UNITED STATES AND THE DOMINION OF CANADA.

The tone of the commercial portion of the press of the United States clearly proves that experience is teaching those who clamored for the abrogation of the Reciprocity Treaty the folly of their course. It was an excellent illustration of cutting off ones nose to spite the face. The *Commercial Bulletin*, one of the ablest and most influential mercantile organs published in the city of Boston hopes that the costly blunder will soon be repealed, and suggests that the present is a good time to imitate tthe negotiation. In course of an article commenting on this subject the journal designated says:—

We should be glad to know whether anything is going on between the diplomatists, at Washington, to the end of restoring reciprocal trade with Canada and the Maritime Provinces. This is a question vital to the interests of New England, which, almost without exception, have been strictly compromised and injured by the inconsiderate repeal of the treaty of 1854.

The experience of the last two years has fully demonstrated the cogency of the reasons urged by this and other commercial papers against such political action as a matter of policy and sound political economy. If it was designed as a punishment to our neighbors, for their misplaced sympathies during our domestic struggle, it is one which has recoiled on our own heads The injury has been to some extent mutual, but circumstances connected with our currency and foreign commerce have afforded them a greater compensation for the loss of our trade than we have been able to obtain in other quarters.

We presume the government of the Dominion of Canada is alive to its material interests, which the sanction of the mother country, would be glad to renew a commercial relation with the United States, which has proved so mutually advantageous. The present is a great time to bring up the subject for consideration, when home politics are growing stale, and both governments are looking around for extended commercial alliance.

We have just concluded a new postal treaty with England, a commercial treaty with the Sandwich Islands, bought a slice of territory from Russia, and the port of Samani from Hayti, besides establishing telegraphic communication with Cuba. We should now do well to turn our attention to the Northern border, and shake hands with the enterprising Cannucks allowing Fenian plots and Confederate raids to vanish among the oblivious shades of by-gone things.

HOW THE BOSTONIANS DODGE THE LIQUOR LAW.

All sorts of schemes are resorted to by liquor dealers to furnish their customers with the proscribed beverages, and although the members of the constabalary have proved vigilant, they have thus far failed to detect many of the ingenius tricks practised upon them. A gentleman who knows, states that he has seen barrels of flour apparently taken away from stores, which, in reality, were casks of liquor, with enough flour placed at the top and bottom of the barrel inside to give it that appearance when moved, one cask being firmly wedged into each flour barrel. Great care is manifested in giving orders to teamsters: "Call at——— and get——barrels of flour," but after the goods are loaded, if not prepaid, the driver is astonished to find that he is not transporting flour, but rum or whiskey.

Sewing machine cases, boot and shoe cases are also called into requisition by the dealers and it is asserted that the cellars of some dry goods stores are leased for the purpose of concealing liquors, the same being carried in large square cases generally used by dry goods dealers so that liquor might be loaded before the eyes of an officer without exciting his suspicions. A few days since, an expressman received an order to call for a box of currants. While carrying it across the city, the box was rather roughly used, and a colored liquid oozed from the cracks between the boards. The odor that arose from the box was similar to that of Madeira wine, although the driver delivered the box as one containing currants, and received pay accordingly. In one instance, it is said, a barrel of whiskey was concealed in a molasses hogshead, and had stones packed around it to make up the usual weight of a hogshead of molasses, and it was then sent to a grocer, who deals in the ardent on the sly, probably keeping a small amount in his store and secreting the rest in his or some friendly neighbor's house.—*Boston Traveller.*

The Sherbrooke, Ontario, *Gazette* says that the hay crop in that district had been generally gathered in good condition and of superior quality. The wheat harvest had been commenced and the crop was generally good.

CAUSES OF BRITISH PROSPERITY.

We commend to the thoughtful consideration of all the subjoined extract, from the London *Mining Journal* of August 31. We believe the Dominion of Canada to be as rich in mineral resources as Great Britain; in the precious metal we are greatly richer. It follows that we have only to use the same intelligence, industry and perseverance, to advance the newer country in the same path of empire followed by the elder:—

"Ever since the revival of mining discovery, industry and adventure, England has grown in commerce, wealth and power. She feeds her own furnaces and engines, sheathes her ship with her own copper, and builds them with her own iron; and fabricates from the bowels of her own rich realm the tools and the engines which change the forms of so many substances, erect so many structures, and fabricate so many articles of utility and beauty. * * * These used brought brought out her practical aptitudes, her intellectual capacities, her indomitable will; and rewarded her with the wealth which fills her multitude of cities with industrions crowds, and makes her capital the metropolis of the world. As mining is, so is the civilization of ages and nations. He, therefore, who assists by his skill, energy and capital, in developing this great industry, is adding to the comfort, wealth and power, of the British people, and building up for Britain a still more glorious and lasting renown."

Worthy of Imitation.—The New York Police have in operation a unique and simple form of mutual assurance, which has been doing much good of late among the families of the deceased officers of that city. Every pay day each member of the association pays into the hands of the treasurer, who is appointed by them and is one of them, half a dollar for each policeman who has died since the preceding pay day, and this is, as soon as may be, handed over to the widow of the deceased. There is no complicated arrangement of constitution, by-laws, rules and regulations, or vexatious machinery, that characterizes more elaborate associations or societies. The scheme was originated by a member of the force, and put into effect by his brother officers so quietly that but few people outside of the force knew of the existence of the association. There is no compulsion in the matter; the men join their association and pay their money, or do not, just as they please. This arrangement amounts to a perpetual life assurance for each member for at least $1,000 as long as the society numbers two thousand and more, which, in case of his death, is sure to be paid, without delay, to his proper representatives. At present 2,149 policemen have their names enrolled. The receipts for the quarter ending July 13 were $5,345, and were disposed of among the families of five deceased officers.

Salzburg.—The following is a brief geographical description of the place lately brought into notice by the meeting of the Emperors of France and Austria, and whose name has proved such a puzzle to telegraphic scribes and compositors:—

Salzburg—Salsburg—Salseburg—Salesburg—Salisburg—Saltzburg — and later still Sulseburg—so variously has this name been spelt in recent European telegrams.

Salzburg, the ancient Jovavum, and the birthplace of those master minds of melody, Haydn and Mozart, is a walled city, occupying a most romantic situation amidst lofty mountains, at whose base flows the Salza, a tributary of the Inn and Danube. Haydn is buried here in the Church of St. Peter, and Mozart's house is still shown as an object of interest to the curious.

The Province of Salzburg, in the Archduchy of Austria, surrounds the north-eastern corner of Bavaria, forming a portion of the northern slope of the Rhœtin and Noric Alps.

The city of Salzburg is remarkable for the lofty and commanding position of its citadel, and for one of its gateways cut through 300 feet of solid rock, 30 feet high and 74 feet wide. Salzburg is 72 miles from Munich and 180 from Viennh.

A Cure for Hydrophia.—Counsellor Lawschin, of St. Petersburg, well known in Russia for scientific attainments, states that in the village of Sokoralotewo, in the circle of Belewski, there lived an old soldier, who enjoyed the reputation of being able to cure hydrophobia. His remedy, it was said, consisted in reducing a sort of onion to powder, strewing the latter upon a piece of butter, and thus administering it to the patient. Counsellor Lawschin did not at first credit the story, but a circumstance which occurred among his brother's servants soon forced him to change his opinion. It was the case of a huntsman, who, having been bitten by a mad dog, was cauterised as usual, and appeared to be beyond all danger, when, a few weeks later, unequivocal symptoms of the terrible disease was observed, and the patient had to be secured. There being no physician in the neighborhood, the soldeir was sent for, who applied his remedy, and with two doses effected a complete cure. The patient lived eighteen years after thai euent, and the recipe has been constantly used since with success in the district. The water plantain grows in marshes and stagnant water; it has a bulbous root, consisting of thick fibres. It remains under water until the begginning of June, when some of its new shoots protrude above the surface. It blossoms throughout the summer, but should not be gathered until the end of autumn. The roots must be well rinsed, and left to dry in the shade until they be fit to be reduced to powder.

English National Debt.—From parliamentary returns just issued it appears that the total fundal debt of the United Kingdom on the 31st of March last was £769,541,004, involving an annual charge of £25,890,422, and showing a reduction of debt during the past twelve months of £3,772,225, but an increase of charge to the amoent of £54,470. The unfunded debt amounted £7,966,800, of which £5,656,800 consisted of Exchequer bonds, involving a charge of £87,250. Compared with the preceeding year, the unfunded debt shows a reduction of £230,900. Of the Exchequer bonds £700,000, bearing 3¾ per cent. interest, become payable on the 8th of November next, £1,000,000, at 4 per cent. on the 27th of March next, and £600,000, at 3½ per cent. on the 18th of March, 1860. The total amount of the national debt, funded and unfunded, is £777,496,804.

The troops in this and the adjoining Province of New Brunswick have recently been supplied with Snider breech-loading rifles, which are splendid weapons. In loading them there are but four motions, while the Enfield required no less than eighteen. In the Snider the cap is within the cartridge, and consequently the capping motions are entirely done away with. The breech movements are wonderfully simple, yet perfect and correct in their action.—*Hx. Express.*

THE DOMINION FISHERIES.

(*From the St. John N. B. Journal.*)

Under the Fisheries Act a bounty of $4 per ton was paid on vessels of 80 tons (vessels of smaller or larger tonnage are equally eligible for fishing) engaged for four months in the year, in the deep sea-fishing: the tackle of such vessels is admitted duty free, and there are other exemptions in their favor. The Canadian fisheries have realized about one million of dollars annually, which is equal, we believe, to half the value of the Nova Scotian fisheries, and a fifth of those of the United States as prosecuted on our borders. The French population on the South of the St. Lawrence, inhabiting the districts of Kamaraska, Temiscouata, the Saguenay and Gulf Counties, go largely into the fishing business; and so do the Jersey and other houses on the North and South coast. Imigrants from Prince Edward Island and the Magdalen Islands are constantly flocking into the Canadian fishing districts and settling there. Though yet in their infancy the Canadian fisheries are doing well. The system of bounties, to which strong exception might be taken on theoretical grounds, is found to work well. It enables the Canadians effectually to compete with the Americans in the same market; the American bounty is $4, it is not regularly paid, and is paid in currency, though the fishermen claim in gold; the Canadian bounty is promptly paid in gold and it is divided equally between the owners of the tonnage and the fishermen, if they be different persons. This law of course only applies to Canada and does not apply to New Brunswick or Nova Scotia. Moreover many of the fishermen in the latter Province go more into the coast than into deep sea-fishing. The question now engaging the attention of the Department of Marine and Fishing is as to the shape the law should be made to assume in adapting it to the interests and wishes of the Maritime Provinces. Would they be willing to have the bounty system extended to them for a time, until the Fishing interests acquired greater strength? Would they be more willing to do so than Ontario and Quebec would be to have the system abolished? These are important inquiries, and it is with a view to answer them in a way satisfactory to our fishermen, and our shipbuilding interests, in so far as they are connected with the fishing interests, that Mr. Whitcher is now collecting information, at the instances of the Minister of Marine and Fisheries. It is evident that the bounty system must either be abolished or extended to the Maritime Province, and adapted to the circumstance. Some of our fishermen correspondents have demanded some such encouragement very loudly, as well as an increase of the cost of license, paid by American fishermen, and we find that the feeling of the department is in favor of meeting their views so far as possible. Mr. Whitcher informs us that the system has worked well in Canada. Addressed to an acceptional state of things, he is favorable to it, looking at it from a practical point of view; our fishermen will generally agree with him, though some interests may not. The subject is one of the greatest importance to the entire Dominion. It may be very well for our oarsmen to be the champions of the world—to have their names mentioned and their photographs circulated all over the Dominion—Ontario and Quebec pluming themselves on the aquatic powers of St. John—but it will be still better if we furnish our oarsmen and seamen with profitable work; if we stimulate them in taking possession of the teeming wealth of our seas and estuaries, and bays and rivers. It is to this congenial department of labor that the thoughts of the Minister of Marine and Fisheries are now turned, and we have little doubt that, with his usual energy, he will soon impart such an impetus to the fishing interests of the Maritime Provinces, as will inspire our fishermen with fresh ardour and lead them to redouble their efforts in search of the "spoils of the ocean."

Mexico.—Mexico went through the ceremony, not entirely novel, to be sure, of celebrating the establishment of its independence, on the 15th of July. Juarez was the hero of the occasion. The streets and public buildings of the City of Mexico were gaily decorated for the reception of the President. The whole course of the procession was under festoons of Chinese lanterns, between decorations of flowers and draperies of flags, while huge censers gave forth clouds of incense. Juarez and his ministers were brought into the city in carriages, and seated on a sort of throne or platform, where the inevitable address was delivered to him. Then—strange coincidence—a youth named Maximilian read a laudatory poem, and a girl named Carlotta crowned the President with a golden coronet, set with rubies, emeralds and diamonds, the national colors. Juarez responded to these attentions in a brief speech, in which he spoke of the final establishment of the Mexican Republic among the nations of the earth, and of his intention of advancing its welfare and enlarging its prosperity. The cavalcade then passed to the palace, through undemonstrative crowds, where much talking of the same sort was done.—A heavy storm destroyed the preparations for the festivities, and thus the Mexican Republic was again established. The country was not in a pleasant state. Highway robberies and murders are of more than daily occurrence, and there is disaffection among those officers who expected pickings from confiscated property and are now disappointed.

Business Prospects of the West.—The crops throughout the West, with the single exception of corn, are the best that have been known for at least three years past. Wheat, rye, barley, and oats were rarely, if ever before, so abundant. For several days past, the receipts of wheat in this market—all of new crop, too—have averaged nearly one hundred thousand bushels per day; and the supply of corn and oats has exceeded the expectations of the most sanguine. But, so far as the West is concerned, this is not the best feature of the trade. Not only are the receipts heavy but high prices are well maintained. The truth is, the wheat markets all over the world are quiet bare, and it will take some time for dealers all over the country to have such a surplus on hand as to justify former quotations. In New York there is scarcely a boat load of spring wheat to be purchased anywhere, and as long as this state of things continues, the West cannot but prosper.—*Chicago Republican.*

Fearful Tragedy.—On Thursday, last week, a frightful tragedy occurred at Kensington, London, which stands out from among the current cases that illustrate the evils of the drinking system with a hideous prominence that demands some passing attention and reflection. Mrs. Roberts, the wife of a well-to-do master plumber, killed two of her children, a girl of nine years of age, and a boy of seven, and would have done the same, if she could, to the only remaining child, a boy of twelve, but, by almost a miracle, he contrived to escape out of her hands. She then consummated the tragedy by putting an end to her own existence. The unhappy father, who was away on business, on being sent for, swooned away, and was with difficulty restored. The maniac state in which alone a mother could perpetrate such desperate acts, was clearly traced to drink. It transpired in the evidence at the Coroner's inquest, that the poor woman, "had been given to drink for two years past," and that "she used to be under the influence of it for three days at a time."—*English Paper.*

The schooner yacht *Kate Darling*, was stolen from Hogan's wharf some time during the night of Monday last, and has not yet been recovered. It is supposed that she was taken by a sailor who was recently heard to say that he should like to have possession of the little vessel in order that he might proceed to P.E. Island, and there ship for England. This supposition is strengthened from the fact that the sailor in question is missing. The yacht is of about seven tons, with black hull, and straw colored deck.—*Halifax Express.*

Summerside Journal.

THURSDAY SEPTEMBER 26, 1867.

No notice can be taken of anonymous communications. We must know the names and addresses of our correspondents as a guaranty of their good faith. We cannot undertake to return communications that are not used.

MISS SULLIVAN'S VISIT WEST.

We were informed that Miss Sullivan passed through Summerside a few days ago on her way to visit her possessions in the west. We are also informed that Miss Sullivan is very much pleased with the appearance of those possessions, and that she refuses just now to part with her lands on any better terms than those of the Fifteen Year's Purchase Act. We are sorry to hear this. We were in hopes that when Miss Sullivan saw her estates on the Island, and was made acquainted with the past and present condition of her tenants, she would cheerfully sell them to the Government or to the tenants themselves on much more favorable terms than those fixed upon in the Act mentioned above. We do not wonder that Miss Sullivan values her lands very highly. She has seen them at the most favorable season of a very favorable year. She knows nothing from personal observation of the great amount of labor performed by the tenants, and the many weary years of hardship and suffering undergone by the settlers on her lands ere their farms were brought into the thriving condition in which she now sees them. The large settlements through which her carriage rolls, with their wide fields of waving grain, their comfortable houses, their well-filled barns and grazing flocks and herds, were but a few years ago a large extent of unbroken forest. All the evidences of thrift and prosperity which she sees around her have been produced by the unaided labor of the industrious tenantry. Very few indeed know at what cost of toil and suffering the wilderness has thus been made to blossom—to become the comfortable dwelling place of civilized men. And what has Miss Sullivan or previous proprietors done for those who have with infinite pain and labor converted the wild unproductive forest into a fertile country yielding abundant sustenance for man and beast? Simply nothing. They have received neither moral nor material aid in their long and hard struggle from landlord or landlady. On the contrary, they have been required to give part of their hard earned money for the poor privilege of forcing a miserable livelihood from a soil which had to be cleared of a thousand encumbrances ere it could be made to yield an ear of corn or a hill of potatoes. Is it any wonder then that people in such circumstances should look upon a proprietor as an oppressor, as a hard man who reaps where he has not sown and gathers where he has not strawed? Is it any wonder that they consider that they have a better right to land which by energies of a lifetime they have redeemed from the wilderness, than the proprietor who has spent neither labor nor money to bring it into a state of cultivation. No reasoning, no instruction will convince the people of this Island that parchment titles given by the mightiest potentates on earth can give any man or woman a better right to land than is his who clears it by the labor of his hands and those of his children. They deny the power to any king, prince, or government, to grant or to sell to any man a greater quantity of wilderness land than he and his family can cultivate. There is a deeply rooted conviction existing in the minds of our rural population that the proprietory system is an unjust and iniquitous burden imposed upon them by unfeeling, inconsiderate, tyrannical rulers, a burden which it is justifiable to get rid of by any means whatever. It is only because the country is so small and its people so few in number that they have not long ago attempted to obtain free lands by raising the standard of rebellion, so deep and violent is the hatred of the people of this Island to landlordism. Twenty-five years of close and intimate intercourse with the tenantry on many estates in the Island have given us ample opportunity of knowing the minds of our people on this question of the land tenure. Though our respect for law and the rights of property has caused us to disapprove of many of their theories, and our reason and desire for their welfare, have forced us to oppose with tongue and pen the mad scheme of resistance to the law of the land, yet our sympathies have from our early boyhood, been with the tenant. We have seen with our own eyes how hard he has worked and how hard he has lived, and what sacrifices he has been obliged to make in order to satisfy the claims of his landlord. We have seen him struggling and sometimes struggling in vain to rear his family in comfort and respectability. We have been long convinced that the man who settles in the woods should have no rent to pay, and that the system which compels him to do so, however it may work in the highly cultivated parts of the Old World, is an unmitigated evil in a new country. The people of this Island have determined to abolish this system as far as their country is concerned. They have determined not to entail the miseries of absentee proprietoryism on their children. Either by means of private bargain or governmental agency—since an appeal to physical force is so evidently hopeless—they are bound to obtain free land. Miss Sullivan need not expect to hold her lands long. The tenantry will sooner or later become the possessors of them. She need not expect to remain long in the relation of landlady to any considerable number of the sturdy yeomanry of this Island. By the operation of the law already on our statute book, if compulsory legislation be not resorted to, her broad estates will inevitably become converted in shreds and patches of the worst lands occupied by her poorest and most thriftless tenants. If she consult her own interest she will follow the example of the Cunard family, whose representative here is one of the shrewdest business men in the colony, and one who, by personal observation, is well acquainted with the feelings of the people and the circumstances of the country, and now while on the spot make the best bargain she can either with the tenants themselves or with the Government. By pursuing this course she will, while doing what is best for her own interest, cause her visit to this Island to be long and gratefully remembered by her tenants. If on the other hand she resolve on keeping possession of the lands she has so lately inherited and on tenaciously holding out for her strictly legal rights, she will, while not benefitting herself pecuniarily, incur the dislike and lasting ill-will of every tenant on her estates.

The *Patriot* takes exception at our stating that the citizens of the Dominion of Canada are to the full as free as are the inhabitants of P. E. Island. He says that the people of New Brunswick have lost the right or privilege of raising their own taxes and of regulating the appropriation of them. This we submit is not a fair statement of the case. The Nova Scotians and New Brunswickers have in fact, not only the privilege of regulating the taxes of their respective countries, but also of regulating those of Quebec and Ontario. It is all very fine to talk of the tyranny of Canadian majorities and of shameless bribery and all that sort of balderdash, but every one knows that in countries, no matter how extensive as regards territory they may be which enjoy free constitutions and equal rights, substantial injustice is never done to any detached portion no matter how remote it may be from the centre of government. The idea that the provinces of Quebec and Ontario will in the divisions of the Legislature, join to oppress countries so important as regards situation, wealth, population and intelligence, as New Brunswick and Nova Scotia, is simply absurd. The probability is that in the Councils of the Confederation, the maritime provinces will exercise an amount of influence altogether disproportioned to their extent and population. We cannot see for the life of us what the writer in the *Patriot* would be at. Will he be kind enough to give us his idea of the exact size of a country which a smaller one may join without danger of losing its rights and privileges and other priceless blessings. Has little Rhode Island become completely enslaved and exhausted by the immense Californian, Minnesotian, New Yorkian, Pennsylvanian, and Other Stateian majorities in Senate and Congress, procured by shameless bribery, ballot stuffing, and the other fine arts of American politicians? Have all the other states of the Union conspired to overwhelm and overtax that spunky little state. Do the inhabitants of the Isle of Skye and of the Orkneys groan under the intolerable burdens which crushing majorities in the Imperial Parliament obtained by bribery, intimidation, and goodness knows what other means have imposed upon them? Does he not think that King's County ought to agitate for a separate government and for the priceless blessing of regulating and appropriating its own taxes, seeing that the majority from Prince and King's Counties—corrupt no doubt as all majorities are—can outvote its representatives in both branches of the Legislature of united P. E. Island. We would really like to know his wishes and hopes with regard to the future of British America. We would then have an idea of what he is working for, and would have something to say to those who accuse him of being a pure obstructionist with no other object than the pleasure of annoying others and of making mischief. Does he think the time has not yet arrived for these North American Colonies to make some advance towards an independent national existence? Does he want them for an indefinite time longer to be dandled on the maternal knee, fed with the maternal pap administered with the maternal spoon? Does he believe the proper impersonation of British America to be a big dough-faced, blubbering overgrown baby clinging to his mother's apron ready to cry himself into convulsions whenever she attempts to go out of his sight, and screaming with frantic terror when she coaxingly asks him in the tenderest tones, to go his loneys.' Or is he at heart, like nine tenths of the Antis in the other Provinces are, Annexationist? Is he tired of British connexion, and does he sigh for Union with the American republic? If so, why does he not honestly express his views. An annexationist is to our mind an infinitely more respectable character than an aimless, snapping, snarling obstructionist. What does the editor of the *Patriot* expect to gain by sneering at the Confederation of the British American Colonies as at present established, and by doing his utmost to frustrate the endeavors of those on the continent who wish to give Confederation a fair trial? If British Americans elect to join the American republic, there is one thing they must lay to their account, and that is they need not expect to receive any petting or coddling from the cold and stern republicans. Uncle Sam insists upon all his children doing their share of the work of the household, and upon every one of them, big or little, rich or poor, paying his full share of the family expenses. The wiry old gentleman permits neither shirking nor loafing within his family circle.

We intended to give our contemporary a word of friendly advice in return for his well-meant caution, but we don't see the use.

☞ The Tea Meeting in connection with the Wesleyan Church came off yesterday. It was a grand and a successful affair. Full particulars will be given next week.

☞ During the past week we have had some heavy gales. On Wednesday morning it blew very hard, and the steamer *Princess of Wales* had to encounter a heavy sea on her way up, as some of her passengers who cast up their accounts can testify to.

☞ The Rev. Mr. DesBrisay has requested us to announce that there will not be any service in St. Eleanor's on Sunday next.

A TOUR TO THE WEST.

It is pleasant to leave the corrupt air of Summerside, and go where we can enjoy the pure and bracing breezes from the sea, which are felt as we near the settlements on the coast of this "sea-girt Isle." Whether one be bent on pleasure or business, he experiences a feeling of relief, and anticipates a pleasant change of scene, on entering the country.

Leaving here a couple of weeks ago, on a collecting and canvassing tour for the *Summerside Journal*, I passed through Lots 16 and 14 on to Port Hill. All along the road the farmers were busy as bees gathering in the fruits of their summer's toil and anxiety. And never had they cause for greater thankfulness to the Sovereign Lord of the Universe than they have this year, for the crops have all turned out well. The wheat crop is the best for many years. The weather, too, has been all that could be desired for harvesting operations. The finely cleared farms and the commodious barns are evidences of comfort and plenty,—for a farmer's barn is the true index of his circumstances. The enterprise and industry of the Port Hill farmers is only equalled by their intelligence and love of literature. They do not belong to that class who have so much fo do that they "can't find time to read papers," although they work a hard as any. In every house may be seen one or more Island papers. The *Journal* enjoys a large circulation here, and I found in all cases that it was highly appreciated, as much for its intrinsic worth as for its being the Pioneer newspaper of Prince County.

The Western Road from Port Hill, about twenty miles, is as lonely and dreary as one can well imagine. The desolation and solitude which here reign supreme aptly suggest travelling over some vast prairie or desert. The road itself is none of the best, and a series of round poles laid crosswise at an elevation of six or nine inches, placed there by some kind philantlropist, seem admirably adapted to keep the weary traveller from falling into the arms of Morpheus, by the peculiar motion which they give to the waggon. The longest night, we are told, has an end, and so has the longest road, and we emerged again into the abode of civilization just in time to find a welcome for the night at Mr. John Dignan's. The country around Mr. Dignan's is fast being cleared. The "primeval forest" is now rapidly succumbing to the march of civilization, which will in a few more years have converted the extensive woodlands of the interior into fertile fields,—such as are seen passing through Bloomfield on towards the Metropolis of the far West—

ALBERTON.

In this smart little village are to be found as great a variety of business establishments and as large a number of clever business men conducting them as can be found in any village of its dimensions in P. E.I. It affords one of the very best markets in the Island for grain, etc. The chief stores are those of Hon. G. W. Howlan, Herbert Bell, Reid Bros., Benj. Rogers, and Arthur Ritchie, Esqrs. I had only time to visit that of H. Bell, Esq., which is on a pretty extensive scale. He gives employment to a large number of men in various branches of business, including ship-building. (Persons doing business with him will find him clever in his dealings.) During my short stay here I received great kindness from R. Gordon, Esq., and family. The Presbyterian Church is under the ministerial charge of their popular pastor, the Rev. Allan Fraser. The subscribers here were remarkably prompt in paying their respective amounts; and after adding some names to the already large list there I moved on to Montrose, a very picturesque settlement on the banks of the Kildare River, on this side of which Messrs. W. & G. Montgomery keep for sale a large variety of Merchandize suited to the requirements of the country. On arriving here I heard the story of a sad accident which occurred on the previous day, resulting in the death of a young man named Ahern, who, in company with a friend went, as they said, to "have their last bathe"—meanit g for the season. It appeared that the unfortunate lad swam across the narrow channel twice and attempted to re-cross when a cramp seized him, and he sank to rise no more on earth.

Mr. D. Petrie keeps a fishing station on the Kildare Capes on the road to Tignish. As night was fast drawing near I was fortunate enough to find lodgings for the night under the hospitable roof of Mr. Hugh Squarebridge, who with his amiable partner well sustain the character for hospitality of their native place—New London. Mr. S. has a fine farm and garden, and everything about his premises wears an air of tidiness and comfort. The land along here seems to be fertile, but the majority of the farmers appear to attend too much to the uncertain fishing business. This is the only place along the coast where the Journal is not extensively circulated.

The towering dome of the R. C. Chapel in Tignish is seen at a great distance off, and gives a look of importance to the place, as it is approached. It is a noble structure, of beautiful architecture, and would well re-pay any one to visit it. It seems as if everything required to add beauty to the edifice was procured regardless of cost and trouble. Tignish is emphatically the seat of the fisheries in P. E. I. The largest fleet of fishing craft in the Gulf are seen from here, extending as far as the eye can reach. A large number of fishing establishments are scattered along the coast, but I had not an opportunity of visiting any but that of Messrs. Hall & Co., probably the largest on the Island. This firm keeps in employment during the fishing months 75 boats of all sizes, each manned by 3 to 5 men. They ship annually about 4000 qtls. of fish, and about 2500 bbls. mackerel,—the most of the dry fish being sent to the West Indies and the mackerel to the United States. They have their casks and drums manufactured on the premises, and they have also machinery for packing and screwing the fish. They give employment to 7 or 10 coopers making fish barrels, casks and drums. The whole is under the personal superintendence of Mr. Myrick, one of the firm.

Miminegash is situated directly opposite on the Western side. To the disinterested exertions of Mr. Thomas Costain, jr., the agent of the *Journal* in that place, is due the fact that its circulation exceeds double that of any other paper in that locality. Mr. William Stiggins, an ingenious mechanic, turns out ships' wheels and threshing machines of a superior kind. Around the village of Campbellton, Lot 4, the crops look well, and the fine wheat fields in the neighborhood promise abundant employment to the mills of Andrew Bell, Esq., for some time to come.

Lot 7 is a splendid farming settlement. There is a great contrast between the farmers along this coast and some other places where people neglect their farms and attend to fishing. From here I took the shortest way practicable home, by no means regretting my first visit to the West.

J. McL.

Sep. 18, 1867.