Summerside Journal.

AND WESTERN PIONEER.

DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, SCIENCE, COMMERCE, AGRICULTURE, AND NEWS.

Vol. 2. Summerside, Prince Edwad Island, Thursday, September 5, 1867. No. 48.

THE

Summerside Journal

IS PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY EVENING,

BY

JOSEPH BERTRAM

AT HIS OFFICE, CENTRAL STREET.

TERMS:

1 copy for one year, in advance, 6s. 3d.
" " half advance, 7s. 6d.
" " at the end of year 9s.

Persons getting up CLUBS of TEN Subscribers will be entitled to the JOURNAL for one year.

Mr. THOMAS GORDON, of Newcastle, N.B. is our Agent for that place

ADVERTISEMENTS

inserted at moderate rates and in good style.

SPECIAL AGREEMENTS may be made on reasonable terms for a whole, a half, or quarter column, or by the year.

JOB PRINTING

of every description, performed with neatness and despatch, and at moderate rates, at the JOURNAL Office.

Summerside Markets.

SUMMERSIDE, August 29, 1867.

Oats per bush	2s 6d a 2s 9d
Barley per bush	3s a 3s 6d
Potatoes per bush	2s a 2s 3d
Turnips per bush	1s a 1s 3d
Butter per lb by Tub	10d a 1s
Lard per lb	9d a 10d
Tallow per lb.	9d a 10d
Eggs per doz	6d a 7d
Beef per lb	4d a 6d
Mutton per lb	4d a 5d
Pork per lb by carcass	3d a 4½d
Geese each	none
Flour per bbl	60s a 65s
Oatmeal per cwt.	18s a 20s
Hay per Ton	60s a 70s
Straw per cwt.	1s 6d
Pine Boards	10s
Spruce Boards	4s a 5s

Charlottetown Markets.

AUGUST 30, 1867.

Beef (small)	6d a 9d
Do. by quarter	3d a 6d
Mutton	4d a 7d
Butter	9d a 10d
Do. by tub	none
Lamb per lb.	3½d a 6d
Cheese	4d a 7d
Tallow	9d a 10d
Lard	8d a 9d
Flour lb.	3½d a 3¾d
Oatmeal 100 lb.	17s a 18s
Eggs	8d a 10d
Potatoes	2s 9d a 3s
Turnips	
Barley	4s a 5s
Oats	2s 9d
Boards (Hemlock)	4s
Spruce	4s a 5s
Pine	7s a 9s
Shingles	12s a 15s
Wool	1s a 1s 3d
Hay	55s a 65s
Straw cwt.	1s 6d a 2s
Homespun	5s 6d a 6s
Sheepskins	9d a 1s
Calfskin lb.	5d a 9d
Hides lb.	4d

Business Cards.

BANK OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND

Corner of Queen & Water Sts., Charlottetown

President—HON. DANIEL BRENAN.
Cashier—WILLIAM CUNDALL, 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—Hon. JOHN R. GARDINER.
Cashier—E. L. LYDIARD, 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.

JOHN HOMER, M. D. F. M. M. S.

can be consulted at his office in

Tryon;

and on Tuesdays and Wednesdays in Summerside, at the CLIFTON HOUSE.

July 11, 1867.

S. W. DODD, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon,

RESIDENCE:

JAMES M. PIDGEON'S, Esq.,

MARGATE, P. E. I.

June 13, 1867. 3m

D.R PRICE,

Physician & Surgeon,

OFFICE—At the SUMMERSIDE DRUG STORE, next door to Bank, Central Street

SUMMERSIDE, ... P. E. ISLAND.

October 12, 1865.

DR. McNEILL,

Physician & Surgeon,

RESIDENCE—At George. Garret's, Esquire, Stanley Bridge.

New London, - - - - P. E. I.

Jan 24, 1867. ly

KITSON CASEY, M D.,

PHYSICIAN, SURGEON & ACCOUCHEUR

formerly Assistant Surgeon in the U. S. Navy, offers his professional services to the people of Summerside and vicinity. He can be consulted at his office in Summerside, after the 20th of June, 1867.

June 13, 1867. tf

Copy Books.

FOR SALE at BERTRAM'S BOOK STORE, a new style of Copy Book, well adapted for our schools.

July 11, 1867.

Business Cards.

Fountain House Hotel.

King Square, (North Side,)

ST. JOHN, N. B.

The Subscriber having leased the above Hotel, and refitted the same, is now prepared to accommodate Transient and Permanent Boarders, and trusts by attention to meet a share of public patronage.

Having also leased the commodious Stable attached, and secured the services of a careful Hostler, who will be in attendance at all hours, travellers will be sure to get satisfaction at lowest rates.

JAMES W. THOMSON,
Proprietor.

St. John, N. B., July 4, 1867.—1y

CRAWFORDS' HOTEL,

No. 9 Kng Square, St. John, N. B.

Permanent and transient Boarders accommodated on reasonable terms.

In connection with the above the subscribers have opened a

First Class Grocery Store

where they will keep constantly on hand, Flour, Corn Meal, Provisions, Tea, Sugar, Molasses, and all articles usually kept in a Grocery Store,

J. CRAWFORD & SON.

May 30, 1867.—1y

Point du Chene House,

Point du Chene. N. B.

THE Subscriber would beg to call the attention of the travelling public to this well-known and favorite Hotel, situated at the head of the Railway Wharf at Point du Chene.

Its advantages as a residence for parties in quest of health cannot be surpassed. The air is pure, bracing and invigorating, while there is every facility for deep sea bathing.

The trains for St. John leave the door twice every day. The charges will be found moderate, the table good; and the proprietor hopes by strict attention to the requirements of his customers, to ensure general satisfaction.

PETER SCHURMAN,
Proprietor.

P. S.—Being himself a P. E. Islander, the proprietor would hereby respectfully request a share of the Island patronage. P. S.

July 10, 1867. 3m

THOMAS KELLY,

Barrister - at - Law

AND

NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.

SUMMERSIDE, - - - - P. E. ISLAND.

aug. 9, 1866 1y

GEORGE ALLEY,

BARRISTER AND

Attorney-at-Law,

NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.

Telegraph Buildings, Water Street,

Charlottetown,----------P. E. Island.

WILLIAM M. HOWE,

Attorney-at-Law

AND NOTARY PUBLIC,

ST. ELEANOR'S.....P. E. ISLAND.

THOMAS FRIZZEL,

Boot and Shoe Maker,

WATER STREET,

opposite Colin McLennan's Store.

Boots and Shoes of a superior quality constantly on hand, and for sale cheap.

Summerside, June 6, 1867 1y

DANIEL D. CREW,

Clock & Watch Repairer,

HEAD OF CENTER STREET,

Summerside, - - - - P. E. I.

☞ All orders punctually attended to.

June 6, 1867. 3m

DAVID BERTRAM,

Saddle and Harness Maker,

Water Street . . . . . Summerside.

October 12, 1865.

NORTH BRITISH AND MERCANTILE INSURANCE COMPANY.

FIRE AND LIFE.

Established 1809.

CAPITAL: TWO MILLIONS, Sterling.

HEAD OFFICES:

EDINBURGH & LONDON.

G. W. DEBLOIS,
Agent at Charlottetown.

Forms of Application can be had by applying to Mr. J. BERTRAM, *Journal* Office, Summerside.

Charlottetown, June 20, 1867.—1y

NEW PUBLICATION!

An Historical Romance of the British Provinces, entitled

"Twice Taken,"

BY

CHARLES W. HALL.

Published by LEE & SHEPHARD, Boston.

For sale at BERTRAM'S BOOKSTORE Summersid. m28

Secure your Fuel when Coal is cheap!!

JUST received at O'NEILL'S FORGE, Summerside, per schooner "Emily," direct from the Richmond Mines, Cape Breton,

70 Tons Round Coal,

for House use, which will be sold CHEAP for CASH.

GEORGE O'NEILL.

Water st., Summerside, June 27, 1867.—tf

Business Cards.

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, 1867.

James Greenough,

FLOUR

Commission Merchant.

No 47 Commercial Street

Corner of Clinton Street - - - - - BOSTON

J. F. HILL & CO.,

DEALERS IN

Potatoes, Apples, Onions,

Foreign & Domestic Fruits,

Cranberries, Beans, Green & Dried Apples

Stalls 107 and 109.

and Cellar No. 19, Faneuil Hall Market

SOUTH SIDE BOSTON.

C. L. RICHARDS,

Importer and Wholesale Dealer in

British & Foreign Groceries

1, Head North Wharf,

ST. JOHN, - - - NEW BRUNSWICK.

Dec. 6, 1866. ly

KIRKWOOD, LIVINGSTONE & CO.

Flour, Produce, Leather,

AND GENERAL

Commission Merchants,

MONTREAL, - - - - - - - C. E.

The most careful attention given to the execution of orders for Flour, Grain, Seeds, Provisions, Leather, Hides, Coal Oil, and general Merchandize. Freights secured and Insurances effected at lowest current rates.

Merchants in the Lower Provinces will find it to their interest to forward their orders for Flour to us for execution, as an extensive acquaintance with Western Millers, and as Agents for some of the most popular Brands in Canada, we can with safety assure them of every satisfaction.

Remittances against orders when not otherwise provided for, may be made with Stirling Exchange, or Gold Drafts on New York. Drafts on New York being worth usually and to a 4 per cent more than on Boston.

Every information as to the state of the market, present and prospective, given when required.

Consignments of Fish, Cod Oil, &c., carefully realized, and returns made with the utmost promptitude, or applied according to the wish of consignors.

Charges only made for actual disbursements and commissions not over those of responsible Houses in the line. Unquestionable refernces given when required.

KIRKWOOD, LIVINGSTONE & CO.

503 St. Paul Street,
Montreal, C. E.

February 7, 1867.

JABEZ HUDSON,

Authorized Auctioneer,

GENERAL AGENT, &c.,

TRYON, - - - - - - - - P. E. I.

June 27, 1867.

CARVELL BROTHERS,

AUCTIONEERS,

Commission Merchants,

And General Agents,

BANK BUILDING, QUEEN STREET.

Charlottetown, - - - - - P. E. Island

WILLIAM DODD,

Commission Merchant,

And Auctioneer,

QUEEN SQUARE,

CHARLOTTETOWN--- P. E. ISLAND

CARD

WILLIAM BEARSTO,

Commission Merchant,

Auctioneer & General Agent,

WATER STREET,

Summerside, ---------- P. E. Island.

THOMAS HANFORD,

AUCTIONEER

AND

Commission Merchant,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

Nov 1, 1865

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, 1867.

North American Hotel,

KENT STRET, CHARLOTTETOWN.

JOHN MURPHY, PROPRIETOR.

Permanent and Transient Boarders will find good accommodation.

Good Stables in connection with the HOTEL, and a careful Hostler always in attendance.

Ch'town, Feb. 14, 1867. tf

FRANCIS LONGWORTH,

BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

☞ Office—PAVILION HOTEL.

(next door to the Hon. Joseph Hensley's.)

CHARLOTTETOWN - - - P. E. Island.

Jan. 17, 1867. ly

POETRY.

THE YOUNG WIDOW.

She is cunning—sometimes witty.
Free and easy, but not bold;
Like an apple, ripe and mellow,
Not too young, and not too old;
Half-inviting, half-repellent,
Now advancing, and now shy;
There is mischief in her laughter,
There is danger in her eye.

She has studied human nature;
She is schooled in every art,
She has taken her diploma,
As the mistress of the heart!
She can tell the very moment
When to sigh and when to smile,
Oh, a maid is sometimes charming,
But a widow all the while!

Are you sad? oh, then how serious
Will her pretty face become!
You are angry; she is wretched,
Saddened, friendless, tearful, dumb.
Are you mirthful? how her laughter,
Silver-sounding, will ring out!
She can lure, and catch, and play you,
As an angler does a trout!

Ah! "old fossils," nearly fifty,
Who are plotting, deep and wise,
Ye "Adonises," of twenty,
With the love-light in your eyes!
You may practice all the lessons
Taught by Cupid since the fall,
But I know a little widow
Who can win and fool you all!

Select Literature.

The Contractor and the Workman.

I WENT one day with Mauricet to the house of one of the greatest contractors in Paris, for some directions required by the master mason, and which, by his direction, I had put down on paper. The contractor was not in his office, and we had to traverse several apartments by the servant's direction to find them in the garden. Everywhere were many-hued carpets, gilded furniture, hangings of silk, and curtains of velvet. I had never seen anything like it; so I opened my eyes and walked on tiptoe for fear of destroying the flowers on the carpets, Mauricet watching me with a sidelong glance.

"Well, what do you think of this box?" he asked, in a mischievous tone; "is it sufficiently well furnished and splendid?"

I answered that the house seemed to belong to a prince.

"A prince of the trowel!" replied my companion. "A most honorable position! He has three other 'hotels' (mansions) in Paris, not to mention a chateau in the country."

I did not answer for a moment; all this wealth stirred something evil within me. Seeing so much velvet and silk, I involuntarily looked at myself, and was ashamed to be so badly dressed. With my shame was discontent. I felt disposed to hate the owner of all these riches for having brought my own poverty to my notice. Mauricet, who suspected nothing, continued to call my attention to all the beautes of the house; I listened with impatience; my heart beat; my color rose, I could not forbear looking, and the more I looked the more embittered I became. My ambition, which had slumbered since my accident and illness, was reawakened, but alas! by envy.

We stopped at last in a saloon, while the servant looked for his master. Mauricet called my attention to a wretched little portrait in a black frame, hanging amidst the fine and richly-framed pictures which adorned the walls. It represented a workman in his jacket, a pipe in one hand and a pair of compasses in the other. It was one of those pictures costing six francs, of which one sees specimens exhibited in doorways, together with models of stags and false teeth.

"There is the 'bourgeois' (master)" said the mason.

"Has he been a workman, then?" I asked.

"Like you and me," said Mauricet, "and you see he is not ashamed of it."

I looked at the portrait in its black frame, and then at the costly furniture, trying to realize the transition from one to the other.

"Ah! that puzzles you," said the mason, laughing; "you seek the ladder which enabled him to descend from his scaffolding to this place. But everyone does not know how to use that ladder; in making the attempt more than one has missed the rounds from want of skill and a firm hand."

"I observed, "He must have been lucky; chance is everything in this world; people have nothing to do with their own success."

"For example, Father Mauricet," I continued, bitterly, "why have not you a fine house as well as the man that lives here? Are you less deserving, or less honest?"

You *say* that for me, but you *think* that for yourself," he replied, maliciously.

"All the same," I replied, a little vexed at being seen through; "I am not considered a bad workman; I am not so idle as others. If doing one's duty is sufficient to make one a millionaire, I also might drive in my carriage."

"And is that a mode of travelling that would suit you?" inquired my friend, ironically.

"Why not? any one would rather spare their legs than those of a horse; but you need not be afraid; that will never be my lot. Here below it is, you see, as in old days among noble families, all for the eldest, nothing for the younger sons; and we workmen are the younger sons!"

"That is true," murmured my companion, and became silent.

"There is nothing to be said," I continued; "as so it is ordered, it is just! We may not upset the world! Only you see it makes my blood boil when I look at the different positions in which people are placed. How comes it that one should lodge in a palace and another perch in a pigeon house? Why do these carpets belong to him rather than to us?"

"Because *I* earned them," interrupted a voice, suddenly.

I started: the contractor was standing behind us, in embroidered slippers and a dimity dressing-gown. He was a little, grizzly-headed man, but strong built, and with a commanding voice.

"Ah! it seems to me you are a grumbler," said he, fixing his eyes on me; "you are jealous of me; you ask by what right my house is mine rather than yours? Well, you shall know. Come!"

He made a movement towards a door; I hesitated to follow, and he turned round towards me.

"Are you afraid?" he asked, in a tone that made my color rise.

"Let the master show me the way," I replied, almost rudely.

He conducted us into a study, in the middle of which stood a long table, on which were cups and brushes, rules and compasses. On the walls hung colored plans representing all the sections of a building. Here and there on the shelves were models of staircases and timber work, and many instruments of the use of which I was ignorant.

A large case occupied the end of the room, divided into compartments, and each labelled, and on a bureau were heaped bills and estimates. The contractor stopped before the great table, and showing me a water colored plan, said:

"This plan requires moditying. They want to reduce the building three metres, but without diminishing the number of rooms, and you must also find a place for the staircase. Sit down and make a rough sketch of the thing."

I looked at him surprised and told him I could not draw.

"Then examine these measurements for me and see if the estimates are correct."

I answered that I was not up in such work as estimating prices and verifying measurements.

"You can at least tell me," continued the contractor, "what necessary legal forms I must comply with, in regard to the three houses I am about to build?"

I brusquely answered that "I was no lawyer."

"And as you are also not a banker you are without doubt ignorant how to arrange your payments, and what interest you ought to receive on your capital to avoid bankruptcy. As you are not a merchant you would find it difficult to tell me where the best materials are to be procured, and the proper time for purchasing, and the most economical means of transport. As you are not a mechanician it is useless to enquire whether that crane, of which you see the model, is likely to save labor," and therefore expense. As you are not a mathematician you will in vain attempt to judge of this new system of bridge building I am about to try on the Lower Seine. In short, you know nothing but what a hundred others among your companions know; you, like them, are only fit to handle the hammer and the trowel.

I was completely disconcerted, and I twisted my hat instead of replying; indeed, I had nothing to say.

"Do you understand now why I live in a fine house, while you inhabit a garret?" continued the contractor, elevating his voice. "It is because I have learnt all you have neglected to attain; it is in consequence of voluntary study I am become a general while you remain among the recruits. By what right do you demand the same advantages as your superiors? Ought not society to reward each according to the service he renders? If you desire that society should treat you as she has treated me, do as I have done; deny yourself even bread to buy books; spend the day in work, and the night in study. Be ever on the lookout for instruction as a merchant looks out for profit; and when you have shown that nothing discourages you, when you shall have learned rightly to understand and value things and men, then, it you still remain the inhabitant of a garret, come and tell your tale, and I will listen to you."

The contractor had become gradually more animated in speaking, and ended in being rather angry; however, I answered nothing; his reasons had deprived me of speech.

Mauricet, who saw my embarassment, ventured a few words in my defence, and then mentioned the cause of our visit. The bourgeois examined the notes I had prepared, asked for some explanations, and then dismissed us. As I was passing out of the door he called me back. "Remember what I have told you, my chap," said he, with good natured familiarity, "and instead of being envious, try to have a little honest ambition. Do not lose your time in railing against those who are above you, but labor rather to spin a rope that will enable you to join them. If ever I can aid you, you have only to speak the word, and I will supply you with the first necessary bit of hemp!"—*From the French Emile Souvestre.*

THE CHARGE OF THE LIGHT BRIGADE.

Any particulars concerning the famous "charge" at Balaklava, during the Crimean War, which Tennyson has so finely immortalized in verse, must be of general interest, although it is now many years since the gallant Six Hundred rode up to their death, while

"Cannon to right of them,
Cannon to left of them,
Cannon in front of them,
Volley'd and thunder'd

We gladly give place, therefore, to the following personal and graphic account of the affair, which has never before been made public. It came substantially from the lips of the Earl of Cardigan, the commander of the Eleventh Hussars, at Balaklava, in 1854, who actually led the celebrated "charge," and was related to Mr. Stephen Massett, during his recent visit to England, after he had recited Tennyson's stirring epic to Lord and Lady Cardigan, with an effect which may be easily imagined by all who have ever heard his recitations.

At about one o'clock on that memorable day, after the Heavy Brigade had been attacked by the Russian cavalry, the whole of the cavalry division was considerably advanced toward the enemy, and the Light Brigade had been ordered to dismount to relieve their horses. Suddenly they were again ordered to "mount," and aid-de-camp Capt. Nolan came forward, and told Lord Lucan, commanding the cavalry, that the Light Brigade were to attack the Russians in the valley. Lord Lucan rode up to Lord Cardigan, and said: "It is Lord Raglan's order that the Light Brigade is to attack the Russian's in the valley." Lord Cardigan replied, saluting with his sword: "Certainly, my lord, but you will allow me to inform you that there is a Russian battery in front, and one on each flank, while the ground on the flank is covered with Russian riflemen." Lord Lucan answered: "I cannot help that; it is Lord Raglan's positive order that the Light Brigade is to attack them."

Lord Cardigan then formed his brigade, of five regiments, with three regiments in the front line, and two in the second, while Lord Lucan ordered Lord Cardigan's own regiment, the Eleventh Hussars, back, so as to form a support on the left rear of the front line. Lord Cardigan immediately ordered the advance. After going about sixty yards, Capt. Nolan rode obliquely across the front, when a Russian shell fell upon the ground near him, and not far from Lord Cardigan.—Nolan's horse then wheeled about and carried him to the rear, and Lord Cardigan led the brigade down to the main battery in front, about one mile and a quarter distant. On arriving at about eighty yards from the battery, the fire became very severe, and the officers were considerably excited, and had to be ordered to "be steady."

Lord Cardigan, at the head of his brigade, passed close by the muzzle of a gun, which was fired as he entered the battery, and rode straight forward through the Russian limber carriages, until he came up close to their line of cavalry. His brigade did not follow him, and he was attacked by two Cossacks, slightly wounded, and nearly dismounted; but he fenced them off, and gradually retired from them and others who were attempting to surround him. When he got back to the battery his command had retired and diverged to the left, and he slowly retreated, until he met Gen. Scarlett, commanding the Heavy Brigade of cavalry. He told them that the Light Brigade was destroyed, and mentioned the fate of Capt. Nolan, after bringing the order for the attack, when General Scarlett said that he had just ridden over Captain Nolan's body.

Lord Cardigan then had his brigade counted by his staff officer, and found that there were only one hundred and ninety-five men present out of six hundred and fifty. He then immediately rode off to Lord Raglan to report what had taken place.

The first thing that Lord Raglan said was, "What, sir, could you possibly mean by attacking a battery in front, contrary to all the usages of warfare, and the custom of the servic ?"

Lord Cardigan replied, "My lord, I hope you will not blame me, for I received a positive order from my superior officer, in front of the troops, to attack them, although I was quite well aware of the unusual course of proceeding ordered."

Lord Raglan then inquired what he had done, and was told that he had led the brigade into a Russian battery; that he had ridden up to the Russian cavalry; that he was not followed by the brigade; that he was wounded and nearly dismounted, and had some difficulty in getting away from a number of Cossacks; that the brigade was nearly destroyed, there now being only one hundred and ninety-five left out of six hundred and fifty; and, finally, that the whole affair had occupied only the brief space of twenty minutes!—*N. Y. Home Journal.*

AMERICAN GOLD ASKED TO DEFEAT CONFEDERATION.

It is no use to go into details; every practical man and devoted North American patriot knows that with such a good hold as the liberal party of Canada have on the public mind of that country a little practical assistance on our part in their present struggle against the Confederation scheme imposed on the people by a local legislature bought with British gold, and confirmed by the Imperial Parliament, would give them power which they would certainly use for the political and national unification of North America. I contend that it would be wise policy to attend to Canada before it has become the stronghold of the aristocratic and monarchial elements, bound together to annoy us and shake our republican influence over this continent. Timely action, and timely action only, will prevent us from having on our shoulders before many years are over, and complicated, perhaps, with some internal dissensions, a struggle which would be at least just as costly to us in money and human life as our Southern civil war.—*Montreal Cor. N. Y. Herald.*

FIRE IN MONTREAL.

The Montreal *Gazette* thus refers to the great fire that recently occurred in that city, and supposed to be the work of an incendiary:

The barrels, as they burst by thousands, poured the fiery liquid into this stream, bearing it towards the city, which was only two hundred yards off. This roaring flame, on the surface of the creek, which from the sudden pouring out of thousands of barrels of oil, overflowed its natural bank, making a stream of apparently 40 or 50 feet wide and a foot deep on the banks where it had overflown, went slowly rolling forward, a column of the most furious fire threatening the entire suburb. But let us here say the column of fire which arose from this liquid mass of about 600 feet long, by, as we have said, 50 broad, was unequalled by anything we have ever seen. It arose to the height of at least 300 feet, rising something in the form of a water-spout, making a standing column of fierce fire, which burst or opened out at the top with a noise at times as of an explosion. It gave out an immense cloud of black smoke, which, at times, seemed to raise out of the earth, and then burst out in flame. The roar of this terrific flame was remarkable. The whole city was illuminated, as if the sun was