Summerside Journal,

AND WESTERN PIONEER.

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

Vol. 3. Summerside, Prince Edward Island, Thursday, June 18, 1868. No. 37.

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.

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inserted at moderate rates and in good style.
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JOB PRINTING
of every description, performed with neatness and despatch, and at moderate rates, at the JOURNAL Office.

Almanac for June, 1868.

MOON'S PHASES.

Full Moon, 5th day, 2h.42m. mor.bear'g East.
Last Qtr., 13th day, 6h. 1m., mor.bear'g East.
New Moon, 20th day, 10h. 38m., mor.b. South
First Qtr. 27th day, 1h. 37m., mor. below hzn.

D. MON.	DAY WEEK	SUN rises	SUN sets.	Sun fast clock	sun's dec. north	moon sets	days len.
		h m	h m	m s		h m	h m
1	Mo	4 17	7 37	1 24	28 8	2 31	15 20
2	Tue	17	38	2 15	22 15	3 3	21
3	Wed	16	39	2 5	22 23	3 36	23
4	Thu	16	40	1 55	22 30	rises	24
5	Fri	16	41	1 45	22 36	7 54	26
6	Sat	15	42	1 34	22 43	8 45	27
7	Sun	4 14	7 42	3 37	22 48	9 33	15 28
8	Mo	14	43	3 40	22 54	10 16	29
9	Tue	14	44	3 42	17 47	10 51	30
10	Wed	14	45	3 45	18 9	11 24	31
11	Thu	14	45	3 48	18 31	11 55	32
12	Fri	13	46	3 50	18 53	morn	33
13	Sat	4 13	46	3 52	19 15	0 20	33
14	Sun	13	7 47	3 52	19 36	0 50	15 34
15	Mo	13	47	3 53	19 58	1 24	34
16	Tue	13	47	3 45	20 19	2 17	34
17	Wed	13	48	3 34	20 40	2 15	35
18	Thu	13	49	3 48	21 1	3 17	36
19	Fri	13	49	3 1	21 22	3 50	36
20	Sat	13	49	3 14	21 42	sets.	37
21	Sun	4 13	7 50	3 26	22 3	8 44	15 37
22	Mo	14	50	3 38	22 23	4 49	36
23	Tue	14	49	3 50	22 43	7 52	36
24	Wed	15	49	3 1	23 2	8 51	36
25	Thu	15	49	3 11	23 22	10 6	35
26	Fri	16	49	3 21	23 41	morn	34
27	Sat	17	49	2 31	24 0	0 6	33
28	Sun	4 17	7 49	3 0	23 16	0 59	15 32
29	Mo	17	49	3 12	23 12	0 57	32
30	Tue	18	19	3 24	23 9	1 40	32

Summerside Markets.

June 16.

Oats per bush	3s 6d
Barley per bush	6s a 6s 3d
Potatoes per bush	3s
Turnips per bush	1s 3d
Butter per lb by Tub	1s 3 a 1s 4d
Lard per lb	9d a 10d
Tallow per lb.	9d a 10d
Eggs per doz	8d
Beef per lb	6d a 7d
Mutton per lb	3d a 4d
Pork per lb by carcass	3½d a 5d
Flour per bbl	57s a 60s
Oatmeal per cwt.	18s a 20s
Hay per Ton	90s a 100s
Straw per cwt.	4s
Pine Boards	10s
Spruce Boards	4s a 5s

Charlottetown Markets.

June 16, 1868.

Beef (small)	7d a 8d
Do. by quarter	5d a 6d
Mutton	4d a 6d
Lamb per lb.	none
Butter	18d a 19d
Do. by tub	15d a 18d
Cheese	6d a 7d
Tallow	9d a 10d
Lard	9d a 11d
Flour lb.	3d a 3½d
Oatmeal 100 lb.	20s a 22s
Eggs	8d a 9d
Potatoes	2s 9d a 3s
Turnips	15d
Barley	6s a 7s
Oats	3s 6d
Hay	80s a 90s
Straw cwt.	2s
Sheepskins	4s a 3s
Calfskin lb.	5d a 9d
Hides lb.	4½d

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.

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

Business Cards.

"FOUNTAIN HOUSE,"
CENTRAL STREET.
SUMMERSIDE!

THE subscriber most respectfully returns his thanks to the public who so liberally patronized him heretofore in the "Union House," and wishes to inform them that he has again opened up, next door to his old stand, a

Boarding House & Bar.

Having plenty of yard room, and excellent and commodious STABLING, he is prepared to make all comfortable who may patronize the "FOUNTAIN HOUSE."

DAVID GRADY.
Fountain House, Summerside, Feb. 27, 1868. } tf

Commercial Hotel,
NEW ARRANGEMENT!
Coach Fare Paid.

IN FUTURE the COACH FARE of all travellers from the Railway Station and Steamboat Landings in this City to the COMMERCIAL HOTEL, King Street, who make their stay one day or upward, WILL BE PAID by the Proprietor.

FARE AT THE HOTEL:
TRANSIENT.
One Day, ---------- $1 00
One Week, -------- 5 00
PERMANENT.
Per Week, ------ $3 25 to $4 50

The HOTEL is situated on the best business street in the city, and nearly opposite the WAVERLY. It is handsomely fitted up and calculated to accommodate some fifty persons very comfortably.

D. P. HOWE, Proprietor.
St. John, N. B., Nov. 7, 1867 1y

ROCKLIN HOUSE,
Kent Street, Charlottetown,
IMON D. FRASER, PROPRIETOR.

Permanent and Transient Boarders will find the above House to give satisfaction.
Ch'town, June 13, 1867.

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

Temperance Hotel,
GRANAILLE STREET,
SUMMERSIDE, P. E. I.,
James Crozier, Proprietor.

Permanent and Transient Boarders will find good accommodation at the above Hotel. Good stabling, and a careful Hostler always in attendance.

This Hotel will always be kept open on the nights in which the Steamer arrives and leaves, for the accommodation of traveller.
Summerside, March 12, 1868.—3m

Temperance House,

THE Subscriber has opened a House on the corner of Water and North Street, nearly opposite Holman's Wharf, Summerside, where permanent and transient boarders can be accommodated on reasonable terms.

The House will be kept open to accommodate passengers in the Steamer.

In addition to the above he has opened an
EATING ALOON,
where Luncheons and Temperance Drinks can be had at any time.

JOHN B. SCHURMAN.
Summerside, April 9, 1868.

Ships Carvings.

FOR SALE, at the Store of Mr. DONALD RAMSAY, a good selection of SCROLLS and FIGURE HEADS, which will be sold low for cash.
Summerside, March 26, 1868.—tf.

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, over the Store of Messrs Green & Schurman, in Summerside.
June 13, 1867. tf

DR. J. PRICE,
Physician & Surgeon,
OFFICE—At the SUMMERSIDE DRUG STORE, next door to Bank, Central Street
SUMMERSIDE, ... P. E. ISLAND.
October 12, 1865.

Co-Partnership Notice.

THE Subscribers have this day entered into CO-PARTNERSHIP as BARRISTERS and ATTORNIES-AT-LAW, under the name, style and firm of

ALLEY & DAVIES
OFFICE,—O'HALLORAN'S BUILDING,
GREAT GEORGE STREET.
GEORGE ALLEY,
LOUIS H. DAVIES.
Charlottetown, Oct. 18, 1867. oct 24.

THOMAS KELLY,
Barrister - at - Law
AND
NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.
SUMMERSIDE, - - - - P. E. ISLAND.
aug. 9, 1866

WILLIAM M. HOWE,
Attorney-at-Law and Notary Public.
SUMMERSIDE ..... P. E. ISLAND

Business Cards.

DR. JARVIS
Has Removed His Residence to the House
(lately occupied by Mr McKinlay)
next to Thomas Hunt's, Esq., St Eleanor's. He may be consulted every forenoon at the Drug Store of W. T. HUNT & Co., Summerside.
St. Eleanor's, May 18, 1868.

CARVELL BROTHERS,
AUCTIONEERS,
Commission Merchants,
And General Agents,
BANK BUILDING, QUEEN STREET.
Charlottetown, - - - - - P. E. Island

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

R. & W. T. HUNT,
Commission Merchants,
GENERAL AGENTS AND
AUCTIONEERS.
SALESROOM AND OFFICE
Head of Queen's Wharf.
(opposite the Store of Wm. T. Hunt & Co.)
Summerside, P. E. Island
April 2 1868. 1y

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

JABEZ HUDSON,
Authorized Auctioneer,
GENERAL AGENT, &c.,
TRYON, - - - - - - P. E. I.
June 27, 1867.

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.

HANFORD BROTHERS,
Successors to Thomas Hanford,
Commission Merchants,
And General Agents.
11 NORTH MARKET WHARF,
ST. JOHN, N. B.,
Chas. U. Hanford..... Fred.S.Hanford.
Jan. 21, 1868.

James Greenough,
FLOUR
Commission Merchant.
No 47 Commercial Street
Corner of Clinton Street----- BOSTON.

C. L. RICHARDS,
Importer and Wholesale Dealer in
British & Foreign Groceries.
1, Head North Wharf,
ST. JOHN, - - - NEW BRUNSWICK.
Dec. 6, 1867. 1y

THOMAS FRIZZEL,
Boot and shoe Maker,
WATER STREET,
opposite Green & Schurman's Store.

Boots and Shoes of a superior quality constantly on hand, and for sale cheap.
Summerside, June 6, 1867. 1y

Invitation to Shipbuilders!

3000 BLOCKS,
NOW READY FOR SALE
AT COSTIN'S BLOCK SHOP,
SUMMERSIDE!

THE subscriber begs leave to direct the attention of SHIP BUILDERS and SHIP OWNERS, to his BLOCK SHOP, where he has now, and will constantly keep on hand, a large lot of BLOCKS, of all sizes, which will be sold at the lowest Island prices, and 25 PER CENT. off for CASH.

Remember those are not the Blocks you read about which have no Bushing in the Sheaves, and 2 Rivets where 3 is required. Parties purchasing Blocks should always drive out the pins and examine the inside, as many vessels have been lost in consequence of bad Blocks.

The fastest vessels that ever sailed from this Island were furnished with Blocks from the subscribers Factory, (the *New Dominion, Undine, Zuleika,* and others.)

ALSO—Ships Wheels, finished with neatness and made substantial. Deck Plugs, Pumps, &c., &c.

Reference can be made to Hon. J. C. Pope, Hon. James Yeo.

JOHN COSTIN.
Feb. 27, 1868. 1y

Co-partnership Notice.

THE Subscribers have this day entered into Partnership as PLASTERERS, under the name, style and firm of

Smith & McDonald,

They are prepared to execute all orders for Plastering from town or country, of all descriptions, in the best and most fashionable style, and at the lowest rates.

They will guarantee as good, if not better work than those who boast so much of their "learning."

JAMES SMITH,
JOHN McDONALD.
Summerside, April 9, 1868.

POETRY.

GATHER FLOWERS.

CULL bright flowers as you go,
If they blossom round your way,
They will wither soon, you know,
Gather flowers while you may.

If your path seems dark and rough
Think that joy may still be thine,
If you seek you'll find enough
Flowers in a wreath to twine.

Gather flowers, do not seek
'Mong the leaves a thorn to find,
Lay the roses 'gainst thy cheek,
Be to grief and sorrow blind.

Gather flowers, flowers bright,
Clasp them closely to thy breast,
Emblems, they, of love and light,
Let thy heart with them be blest.

Gather flowers, flowers fair,
For thy bosom and thy hair,
Place the fairest on thy brow,
Gather roses whilst it's now.

Select Literature.

SWORD AND CROSS.

BY DAISY VENTNOR.

Concluded.

"Army life had lost its charm for Gordon by the time we got back to the regiment; and many a tough battle did I fight with myself before I could listen patiently to his lover's raptures. The Lorimers had a sort of inkling of the state of affairs existing between Gordon and their niece; and although they were civil and polite enough outwardly about the 'understanding,' as they called it, I knew there was a veiled disapprobation running in a strong undercurrent against it. We had active service enough in the Shenandoah valley, for little Paul Sheridan kept us awake, as you know he's given to.

"Time went on briskly until early in December, and then we heard that the Lorimer's were in Washington, and that Valerie was reigning belle there, winning hearts by the score. Gordon began to talk impatiently of getting leave to run down and see her; and I, too, felt the 'vague, merest and nameless longing' that had proved so sore a fever before.

"One morning I had an intimation from colonel that 'Ours' was to be transferred for special duty before Petersburgh, and on my way back to my quarters, stopped at Gordon's to give him the news. I met his orderly just coming out. 'Major Harvey,' said the man, an exceltent servant, and a good deal above his situation mentally, 'I was just going out to find you I am distressed about the captain; I'm afraid he's had some awful ne's from home. Ever since a letter came in, two hours ago, he has sat like a stone at the side of his bed, and once in awhile he gives a groan that is like no earthly sound I ever heard.' My instinctive distrust of Valerie took tangible form as I heard Morris' words, and as I hurried into Gordon's presence, I swore to myself that the arrow sped from that quiver. Phil, you would have been stricken with horror had you seen Gordon Graham's face as it met my gaze. For a moment I thought mind and reason both had gone. His face wore a corpse-like pallor; the eyes set on vacancy; and the delicate lips were bleeding and flecked with foam, like a man seized with catalepsy. I shook his arm, spoke to him in vain. At last I drew his head down upon my shoulders, and laid my hand on his curls softly.

"Gordon, my dear, dear boy!" I whispered.

"Some hidden cord was touched. He looked up in my face, a gleam of recognition in his eyes, his features worked convulsively, and he burst into sobs that I am confident saved him from idiocy."

Again Hervey broke down in his narrative. For myself, I own my eyes were full of tears.

"I saw that letter Phil," he resumed, recovering himself after a brief pause, "and a more diabolical composition it was never my fortune to perUse; the mixture of truth and falsehood love and indifference, were so deftly woven together. There was half a page descriptive of her love for him, a neatly-drawn picture of his pining for her in the distant camp; then that her life was 'wearing away' in suspense. They wanted her to marry; and it was unjust to let both linger out their youth waiting for the *belle fortune* that might never come. Ah! if she had only been an heiress. It would break her heart, but she must release him—would he do the same by her? Might she keep his letters and his pictures? They were so dear to *pauvre* Valerie. Two lines of melo-dramatic French farewell; another of pious commendation to *le bon Dieu*—and she was '*ton jours votre amie desolee*, Valerie L'Estrange.' Do you wonder that as I looked at that brave boy's beautiful head, bent down under the agony of knowing her falseness, that I cursed her with a bitterer oath than I ever would have believed I could bestow on woman! Two days after the arrival of that letter, 'Ours' was off for duty before Petersburgh. My heart ached terribly for Gordon—the boy was so utterly changed. All life, all hope, seemed to have gone out of him forever; and he tried to rally in a dull, hopeless fashion, that was even harder to witness than his apathy. Why, even the men seemed to feel that something had gone mortally wrong with him—you remember what a pet he was with all his company? I have seen a good many men suffer terribly at women's hands, but I never beheld anything that was an approach to the wreck that Valier L'Estrange made.

"After we had been a fortnight in our new position, Gordon applied to the colonel for an appointment to go on secret service. It was hardly a raid, for he took a mere handful of men; but it was an expedition, which, if successful, was of the highest importance, and one that I would willingly have gone on myself. Nevertheless, it was desperately daring, for it would take him far within the enemy's lines—and I felt almost as if I were seeing him go to his death when I bade Gordon good-by. I shall never forget the hot, feverish hand as he clasped mine, or the convulsive pressure with which the boy strained me in his arms, and then actually kissed me! Rough soldier as I am, I am not ashamed to say that I left a few hard-wrung tears on his cheek.

"Of course, you heard the story abroad, Phil, how the brave, young officer went to his doom. Not a man of his company returned to tell us how they fell. The rebel papers flamed with denunciations of another 'barbarous invasion' near Richmond, and dealt in mysterious hints that were agonizing to Gordon's friends. It was a horrible blow to me; and I, as his dearest friend, had the work of packing up all his effects and sending them to his heart-broken mother. But the strangest part of all is yet to come. In the closing campaign of the war, you know, gallant Phil Sheridan came to take part, and 'Ours' had a wild brush under our pet commander. During the battle, the colonel sent me with orders to a New York regiment far on our left. I took rather a circuit to get there, and on my way stumbled on a dilapidated hut in the heart of a pine-wood. In front of the shanty stood an antiquated negro, and I hailed him, asking the shortest cut. He stood still and stared at me for a full minute, and finally came close to me 'Am you one of Massa Lincum's men?" asked he, evidently much afraid to venture the question. In truth, my uniform was rather dubious, I having rolled myself up in a Mackintosh, and being covered with mud.

"'Yes,' said I, impatiently; 'have you heard any firing off in that direction?"

"'No, massa, not since early dis morning. But I'se got somefin' for you—somefin' I said I'd give to de fust Lincum soger. Nobody's come 'long hyar since.'

"My heart leaped up in my throat, I thought instantly of Gordon Grahame. Was I going to solve that dreadful mystery at last?

"'For God's sake, old man!" shouted I, shaking him by the shoulder, 'speak out. Are you talking of a friend of mine, a federal officer?'

"Dunno noffin' 'bout friend, massa,' said he, 'couldn't do noffin' fur him, neither. A lot of rebs dragged a prisoner hyar one night last winter, a'most dead, all cut up and hacked like. I'd been willin' to die fur him, massa, he had such soft, kinder blue eyes, like a girl, and little white hands

The so'gers cussed him awful—but I did all I could fur him, massa. And when they was cookin' supper, and drinking like mad, he asked me to bury his sword fur him. He said he'd threw it away in a lot o' bushes 'bout half a mile off; and den he said dat I mus' wait till de fust Lincum so'ger came 'long, and ask 'em to take it Norf. But one thing I'se clear forgot—I disremember him name, massa, tho' he telled me o'er twice. I'se so scared; it's two names sumfin' like, I believe—can't swar, though.'

"'Gordon Grahame?' I gasped.

"'Dat's him, massa,' said the old man, eagerly 'dat's de name. Let's git de spade, and I'll give you de sword in five minutes.'

"The order had to wait, Phil, even if they'd court-martialed me for it. And from that loquacious old negro I got all that was left to me of Gordon Grahame. It was the dear old sword, with Valerie's cross, and the faded blue ribbon still hanging in the hilt. The honest old fellow had not disturbed it. I gave him what money I had with me, and I sent him more after hostilities were over; and I questioned him closely of Gordon's fate, but could learn nothing. He said they dragged the poor boy off at early dawn, and that is all we shall ever hear. The sword was in its sheath, and as I left I drew it out. It was all stained and clotted with blood, but wound round it, with the point cutting half through it, was a bit of paper with Valerie's address in full on it. I'll show you a copy of it in a moment, Phil, I've got it safely.

"I reached the regiment I was looking for half an hour too late; but as good luck, or, rather kind Providence had it, no harm was done by my tardiness; and when I told the Colonel my story, he said I'd better say nothing, and he never would blame me.

"Those battles were the last of the war; and after Lee's surrender, I went to the Department at Washington with some of our trophies—colors and arms. I was particularly anxious to go, as I had a letter from Amy Fisher containing Valerie L'Estrange's wedding-cards. Poor little Amy! She always had a *penchant* for Gordon; and there was such a vein of sadness running through her letter that I fear it was even a tenderer feeling. I got to Washington the very night of Valerie's wedding. It was to be a magnificent affair, and a brilliant reception, afterward, at the Lorimers. You know they have a house in Washington. At Willard's I ran against Charley Fisher, and he invited me to go to the wedding with him Accordingly, we went. The whole ceremony is like a dream to me. In all her glorious loveliness I saw her once more; but between her face and the withered fantasie, Marquis De Frontignac. I seemed to see Gordon's sad, beautiful eyes.

"After the ceremony, I went up with a tide of others to greet Madame la Marquise, and as I made lowly obesiance before her, I saw her start and shiver.

"This is an unexpected pleasure, monsieur,' she said, hurriedly, giving me her hand. I drew mine back. Charley was talking to the marquis, and I had time for what I wished to say.

"'I do not offer you my congratulations, madame,' I said, 'for, from me, I think you would feel them but a mockery. Neither have I come to witness your triumph empty handed. Far away, near a Southern battle-field, among the dead and dying, I found a message for you, preserved by the fidelity of a poor old negro. I have pushed rapidly from headquarters to present it to you to-night, madame. If it sickens you to look at, remember that the stains are gallant blood—mayhap from a heart that loved you, 'not wisely, but too well!'

"Her fingers closed convulsively over the paper; she shook violently from head to foot. At last I had forced that cruel heart to feel remorse, and in her deadly pallor and trembling lips I saw that Gordon was avenged—the arrow had spent home. I bowed, and passed on with the rest of the gay throng, and left the room in less than half an hour."

Hervey rose from his chair and went over to his desk, from which he took a small paper.

"That second picture of Valerie was given me by Amy Fisher," said he, coming back to the table. "I hang both sword and pictures there, Phil, as a sort of *memento mori*. They are symbols of a love I never shall know again—of a friendship that I shall carry lovingly down to my grave.

And this was the letter that Valerie, Marquise de Frontignac, read on her bridal eve:

"'My darling lost love,' it ran, 'it is not given me to reproach you. But, from my grave, I ask you not to kill the happiness or hearts of other men as you have killed mine. If I have anything to forgive, it is forgiven. Valerie, no other will ever love you as I have done.

GORDON GRAHAME.

Hervey and I have never spoken of his story from that day to this; but we know that in our hearts his memory is sacred. I tell you the incidents as they were told to me—for "such as these have lived and died."

STRANGE AND FATAL COINCIDENCE.—A very strange and startling phenomenon of sudden death came to our knowledge on Saturday. It seems that on Friday the 22d ult., at Roche Captain Rapids, while some men in the employ of Messrs. Bransen & Co., were breaking up the jam of logs, one of them, named Filsas Belango, stopped to rest, and while doing so, leaned the end of his pole on shore, and began relating a dream which he had had on the previous night. He described the incidents of his dream with great minuteness, how the hearse was at his door, his friends and family grieving for his death, the religious services, &c. He finished his recital, but as he did so a large log came down rapidly, "butting" the log on which he stood, and depriving him of his balance, and he fell into the water, and sank to rise no more. The body had not been recovered four days afterwards, when our informant passed the neighborhood. The rapids are situated about 170 miles above the city, and are considered the most dangerous in the river.—*Ottawa Times.*

REMARKABLE FEATURE OF A WILL.—The recently deceased Gov. Helm of Kentucky, left a will which not only disposes of his property, but gives his political views. We quote from it these sentences:—"The South was conquered; but in my firm conviction the north will sooner or later learn that they are the whipped party. The race of intellectual giants has passed off the stage, the moral tone of the people is gone; corruption and vice rule the hour and the day. The mass of the whole people have lost confidence in the rulers and the Government; they place no reliance in its justice and honor. This is a melancholy picture; but my mind is made up, that the future of this Government will have a downward tendency, and ultimately, and at no very distant day, will result in disentegration or a central despotism. This is an unseemly place to introduce my political opinions. I do it to solemnly impress my family with my opinions, in the firm hope that they will stand by the form of Government as it came from the hands of our Revolutionary fathers and oppose modern reform."

THE EFFECTS OF TEA.—The Boston *Journal of Chemistry* says that it is no matter of wonder that the brain workers in all the years since tea was introduced, have regarded it with the highest favor. It has a power to subdue irratability, refresh the spirits and renew the energies, such as is possessed by no other agent. When the system of man is exhausted by labor or study, a cup of tea reinvigorates and restores as no other food or beverage can do. He thinks it promotive of longevity, and adds: Tea saves food by lessening the waste of the body, soothes the vascular system and affords stimulas to the brain. The young do not need it, and it is worthy of note that they do not crave it. Children will frequently ask for coffee, but seldom for tea. The aged people, whose powers of digestion and whose bodily substance have begun to fall together, it is almost a necessity.

FRESH MEAT FROM AUSTRALIA.—Great interest is, we learn, being taken in Sydney in a process for preserving fresh meat, known as Mott's freezing process, the cold being obtained by the liquefaction of ammonia. A public meeting has subscribed £3,000 towards sending to England a ship load of 260 tons of fresh meat, which may be expected to arrive in this autumn, which is to consist of choice meat and is to be sold fresh and sound in these markets at four pence a pound. We heartily hope the adventure may succeed. Meat preserved for seven months by this refrigerating process is said to have been perfectly fresh when eaten two or three days after being thawed. The committee expect to have a shipload ready in July.—*Lon. Jour.*

THE LATEST SWINDLE.—In Rochester, when hay is sold by the ton, a man conceals himself in the load and is weighed with it; while the load is being driven to the barn of the purchaser, the man leaves his hiding place and goes back to the hay market to be re-sold. This trick, which was discovered a few days ago, has been practised for years. It might have remained undiscovered for some years longer, but for the boldness of the swindlers; they were noticed by some mechanics who were working near the market.—*St. John paper.*

AN UNFORTUNATE BARON.—The Italian brigands have again been at work near Pæstam. They have tried the bold dodge of disguising themselves as Government soldiers, and succeeded in carrying off Laron Bolleli, the same unfortunate gentleman who lost one or both of his ears by them on a former occasion.

Sufficient capital has been raised to construct the telegraph line from England to India, by way of Nordeny, Berlin, Odessa the Crimea, Armonia, Teherran, Bushire, and Kurrachee. The only difficulty will be that for much the greater portion of the distance it will pass through the territory of powers who may at any time become hostile to England or quarrel among themselves.

The Medical Society of Nova Scotia has commenced the publication of a "Provincial Journal," Doctors Slayter and MacKeagney, Editors.