

Summerside Journal.

AND WESTERN PIONEER.

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

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Summerside, Prince Edward Island, Thursday, November 28, 1867.

No. 8.

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BY JOSEPH BERTRAM.

AT HIS OFFICE, CENTRAL STREET.

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JOB PRINTING

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

Summerside Markets.

SUMMERSIDE, NOVEMBER 28, 1867.

Oats per bush	2s 9d
Barley per bush	3s 6d a 4s
Potatoes per bush	1s 9d
Turnips per bush	10d a 1s
Butter per lb by Tub	10d a 1s
Lard per lb	9d a 10d
Tallow per lb	9d a 10d
Eggs per doz	10d a 1s
Beef per lb	3d a 4d
Mutton per lb	2d a 3d
Pork per lb by carcass	3d a 5d
Geese each	1s 6d a 2s
Flour per bbl	5s 6d a 6s
Oatmeal per cwt	16s a 17s
Hay per Ton	60s a 70s
Straw per cwt	1s 6d
Pine Boards	10s
Spruce Boards	4s a 5s

Charlottetown Markets.

NOVEMBER 28, 1867.

Beef (small)	4d a 6d
Do. by quarter	3d a 4d
Mutton	3d a 4d
Lamb per lb	11d a 1s
Butter	10d a 1s
Do. by tub	10d a 1s
Cheese	4d a 7d
Tallow	9d a 10d
Lard	9d a 10d
Flour lb.	3d a 3d
Oatmeal 100 lb.	17s a 18s
Eggs	11d a 1s
Potatoes	1s 9d a 2s
Turnips	1s
Barley	3s a 4s
Oats	2s 9d
Boards (Hemlock)	4s
Spruce	4s a 5s
Pine	7s a 9s
Shingles	12s a 15s
Wool	1s a 1s 3d
Hay	60s a 70s
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 BREXAN.
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.

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President—CHARLES PALMER, Esquire.
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Central Street, Summerside, P. E. Island.
President—HON. JOHN R. GARDNER.
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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.

DR. McNEILL,

Physician & Surgeon,
RESIDENCE—At George, Garrett's, Esquire,
Stanley Bridge.

New London, P. E. I.
Jan 24, 1867.

DR. PRICE,

Physician & Surgeon,
OFFICE—At the Summerside Drug Store,
next door to Bank, Central Street
SUMMERSIDE, P. E. ISLAND.
October 12, 1865.

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 Green & Schurman, in Summerside. June 13, 1867.

WILLIAM M. HOWE,
Attorney-at-Law and Notary Public.

ST. ELEANOR'S, P. E. ISLAND

FRANCIS LONGWORTH,
BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

Office—PAVILLION HOTEL
(next door to the Hon. Joseph Hensley's.)
CHARLOTTETOWN - P. E. Island.
Jan. 17, 1867.

THOMAS KELLY,
Barrister - at - Law

AND
NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.

SUMMERSIDE, P. E. ISLAND.
aug. 9, 1866

Now is the time to subscribe for the Journal—only \$1 a year

Business Cards.

Co-Partnership Notice.

THE Subscribers have this day entered into CO-PARTNERSHIP as BARRISTERS and ATTORNEYS-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

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 WATERLY. 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. ly

CRAWFORD'S HOTEL,

No. 9 King 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.—ly

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.—ly

ROCKLIN HOUSE,

Kent Street, Charlottetown,

SIMON D. FRASER, PROPRIETOR.

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

North American Hotel,

KENT STREET, 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.
Citytown, Feb. 14, 1867. ly

CARVELL BROTHERS,

AUCTIONEERS,

Commission Merchants,

And General Agents,

BANK BUILDING, QUEEN STREET,
Charlottetown, P. E. Island.

CARD

WILLIAM BEAIRSTO,

Commission Merchant,

Auctioneer & General Agent,

WATER STREET,
Summerside, P. E. Island.

WILLIAM DODD,

Commission Merchant,

And Auctioneer,

QUEEN SQUARE,
CHARLOTTETOWN - P. E. ISLAND

J. H. ALLEN,

Commission Merchant,

And Dealer in Provisions, &c.

MARKET STREET,
St. John, N. B.

Give personal attention to the Sale and Purchase of every description of Goods.
May 9, 1867.

THOMAS HANFORD,

AUCTIONEER

AND

Commission Merchant,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

Nov. 1, 1865

C. L. RICHARDS,

Importer and Wholesale Dealer in

British & Foreign Groceries.

1, Head North Wharf,

ST. JOHN, N. B. - NEW BRUNSWICK.
Dec. 6, 1865. ly

Business Cards.

JABEZ HUDSON,

Authorized Auctioneer,

GENERAL AGENT, &c.,

TRYON, P. E. I.

June 27, 1867.

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 Merchandise. 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 Sterling 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 references given when required.

KIRKWOOD, LIVINGSTONE & CO.

503 St. Paul Street,

Montreal, C. E.

February 7, 1867.

James Greenough,

FLOUR

Commission Merchant.

No 47 Commercial Street

Corner of Clinton Street - - - - - BOSTON

NORTH BRITISH AND MERCHANTILE

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FIRE AND LIFE.

Established 1809.

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HEAD OFFICES:

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G. W. DEBLOIS,

Agent at Charlottetown.

Forms of Application can be had by applying to Mr. J. BERTHAM, Journal Office, Summerside.
Charlottetown, June 20, 1867.—ly

Important to Shipbuilders

Blocks! Blocks! Blocks!

IF YOU WANT TO RAISE THE

Price of Vessels

in England, order a set of those SPLENDID

BLOCKS, which everybody is praising, from

YOUNG'S.

Terms Liberal.

Water-st., Summerside, Sept. 20, 1867.

THOMAS FRIZZEL,

Boot and Shoe Maker,

WATER STREET,

opposite Colin McLenman's Store.

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

Carriage Factory!!

Head of Queen Street,

CHARLOTTETOWN.

THE Subscribers beg leave to acquaint the public that, having entered into a Co-Partnership, they are prepared to execute all orders in the

CARRIAGE, SLEIGH,

OR

Blacksmith Business,

and having each had considerable experience, they are able to turn out a FIRST CLASS

Carriage or Sleigh.

Repairing of all kinds, together with all other work appertaining to their line of business, will be attended to.

Send in your orders immediately
PROUD & McCOUBREY,
Queen Street, Charlottetown,
Jan. 10, 1867. ly

DAVID BERTRAM,

Saddle and Harness Maker,

Water Street Summerside.

October 12, 1865.

S A W S,

SAWS! SAWS! SAWS!

SAWS of the best quality, and at the following Cash prices, always on hand at the manufacture of the subscribers—

CIRCULARS.

DIAMETER. DIAMETER.

36 in. \$20 each 34 in. \$18 each

32 in. \$16 each 30 in. \$15 each

28 in. \$12.50 each 26 in. \$11 each

24 in. \$9 each 22 in. \$8 each

20 in. \$7 each 18 in. \$5.75 each

16 in. \$5 each 14 in. \$4 each

12 in. \$3 each

Mill Saws 54 feet, \$5 each; Buck Saws 28 in. \$7 per dozen, set and sharpened.

All orders left at the Book Store of Mr. Joseph Bertram, Summerside, or forwarded direct, will receive immediate attention.

A. RICHARDSON & Co.
St. John, N. B. April 11, 1867. y

POETRY.

THE RIVER OF TIME.

Oh, a wonderful stream is the river of Time,
As it runs through the realms of tears,
With a faultless rhythm and a musical rhyme,
And a broad'ning sweep, and a surge sublime,
That blends with the ocean of years.

How the winters are drifting like flakes of snow,
And the summers like buds between,
And the year is the sheaf—so they come and go,
On the river's breast, with its ebb and flow,
As it glides through the shadow and sheen.

There's a musical life on the river of Time,
Where the softest of airs are playing;
There's a cloudless sky and tropical climate,
And a song as sweet as vesper chime,
When the June with the roses are staying.

And the name of this isle is the "Long Ago,"
And we bury our treasures there;
There are brows of beauty and bosoms of snow—
There are heaps of dust, but we love them so!
There are trinkets and treasures of hair.

There are fragments of songs that nobody sings,
And a part of an infant's prayer;
There's a late unwep, and a harp without strings,
There are broken vows and pieces of rings,
And the garment that she used to wear.

There are hands that are waved when the fairy shore
By the mirage is lifted in air;
And we sometimes hear through the turbulent roar,
Sweet voices we heard in days gone before,
When the wind down the river is fair.

Oh! remember'd for aye be that blessed isle,
All the days of our life till night—
When the evening comes with its beautiful smile,
And our eyes are closed to slumber awhile,
May our "greenwood" of soul be in sight.

Select Literature.

A CITY OF THE PLAGUE.

(From Blackwood's Magazine.)

In these much-travelling days the formal descriptions of scenery, which once held so great a place in literature, have either ceased entirely or died away into those suggestions which recall a landscape to eyes which have seen it, but convey little idea to the stranger. "You remember?" is often more eloquent than pages of what is called word-painting, though it affords small information to the mind of the home-staying, it such there still be. But yet most people who have roamed about the loveliest scenes on earth take a pleasure, which it is difficult to account for, in every new-recorded opinion of them, and like to see wherein his experience differed from their own, whether he noted their favorite points of view, and appreciated their favorite phases of native character or atmospheric influence. This feeling perhaps exists nowhere so strongly as among the crowd of Italian travellers, and especially among those who have spent some part of their lives about Rome and its charmed neighborhood. Even people who have gone there for a few weeks, as people begin to do in these fast days—even probably Cook's Tourists, whom that remarkable individual carries through Italy as he might take them to Margate or to the Great Exhibition—even they possibly will seize, all their lives henceforward, upon every scrap of print which treats of the scenes of their travels, and fondly recall and compare and criticise the record from that in their own memory. Not to such rapid visitors, however, can we address ourselves when we leave the great City of Sorrow and Decay, and turn our steps over the wide Campagna towards the Alban Hills. Who does not remember them, with the white towers on their slopes like a perpetual smile, with their villas and their shadowy olive-gardens, their blue lakes and their mouldering palaces, and the sun that burns on Monte Cavallo, and the classic heights of Tusculum, and makes such great poems among the clouds, over the Campagna, as the dullest eye can scarcely fail to mark? It is to the leisurely visitors of times when there were no organised excursions—to the Forestiere, who have spent many a heavenly day of spring upon those sweet hillsides, and learnt their charms by heart—that we say. Do you remember?—Thinking less, however, at this moment of the familiar pleasant places than of the sudden wild blast of calamity and awful visitation which has of late disturbed their peace.

We will not pretend to remind the student of all the classic memories that linger about these hills, for, after all, to-day is to-day, and a Frascati woman, majestic in her white veil, or an Albanese, with her red ribbons, and her dark little house and her bambino, appeals more closely to one's heart at the present moment than Hadrian or Horace. Nothing is so remarkable in Italian scenery as that sweet strain of universal population that gives animation and a voice to every stretch of beautiful country the traveller lights upon; no doubt with grand exceptions, epic and solemn like the Campagna, tragic and awful like the Pontine Marshes—but still so general in every spot especially favored by nature. As you mount the soft Alban slopes at the point nearest Rome, it is Frascati (you remember?) that you come upon with all that girdle of noble villas, with that terrace on the wall from which (if you are English enough not to fear the sunset) you can watch such goings-down of the great potentate of the sky as perhaps are to be seen nowhere else on earth; when the wide vault of heaven gleams with almost insufferable glories, with vast belts and zones of every gorgeous colour; and the wide plain lies silent under the slant illumination; and candid Soracte rises lonely out of the distance; and away to the left hand, in purple glooms and wistful light, lie the Sabine and the Latin Hills; and St. Peter's in the golden mist stands out insignificant but mighty, as if it stood alone amid the stillness of the Campagna, and there was no such thing among its skirts at Rome. The great basilica never looks so impressive, never so grand, so small, so wonderful an emblem of the might yet insignificance of man. Many a human association too clings to the little town. To the

English, and still more to the Scottish pilgrim, it has an interest apart from all others. In the cathedral, sleeps Prince Charlie, call him Pretender if you will, no name can take away from the pathos and the pitifulness of his story; he who led the wild Highland bands, and held state at Holyrood, and had dreams of British empire, and was chased through all the northern wilds, and died, dead out, life and fame, as a man so deeply fallen—cursed for his father's sake, the last of such a hapless race, might well do, and yet deserve more sympathy than blame. We know no two places upon earth which a philosophic and wandering Prince, if such a pilgrim exists, should find more full of sad suggestions than the terrace at St. Germain, on which one Stuart, banished, wrote out his heart in fitful state; and that Frascati, on which Charles Edward, with his sun going down amidst the confusion and wild storm-clouds of a lost life, must have looked out many a day to see the foreign world that thought not of him, living its homely life, and taking no account of kingdoms lost or won. His name is most precious and touching of all pious falsehoods, with the name and state of King of Great Britain and Ireland—an inscription which will not fail to fill many a wayfarer with strange thoughts.

And then the road goes winding along the