

Summerside Journal.

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

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

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Almanac for August, 1869.

MOON'S PHASES.

New Moon, 7th day, 5h. 56m, evening, W.
First Quarter, 14th day, 8h. 28m, morning, N. E.
Full Moon, 22d day, 0h. 11m, morning, S.
Last Quarter, 30th day, 3h. 46m, evening, S. E.

DAY	SUN	SUN	SUN	MOON	MOON
WEEK	rises	sets	clock	north	rises
	h m	h m	h m	h m	h m
1 Sun	4 47	7 25	6 15	56	morn 14 36
2 Mon	48	24	5 57	42	0 1 35
3 Tues	49	23	5 53	26	59 0 36 34
4 Wed	50	22	5 48	11	4 1 22 32
5 Thurs	51	21	5 42	54	2 13 30
6 Frid	52	19	5 36	33	25 3 14 27
7 Sat	53	17	5 29	21	4 22 24
8 Sun	54	15	5 22	4	41 22 14 21
9 Mon	55	14	5 14	17	30 0 10 17
10 Tues	56	13	5 5	29	9 9 17
11 Wed	57	11	4 56	12	10 9 41 14
12 Thurs	59	10	4 46	54	10 13 11
13 Frid	5 0	9	4 36	36	10 45 9
14 Sat	1 7	4	4 25	17	27 11 20 6
15 Sun	5 27	5	4 13	54	morn 14 3
16 Mon	3 4	4	3 59	41	0 2 1
17 Tues	4 2	3	4 20	42	0 43 13 58
18 Wed	5 0	3	3 36	1	2 34 55
19 Thurs	6 58	3	2 22	41	2 30 52
20 Frid	7 57	3	2 22	4	3 28 50
21 Sat	8 56	2	2 4	2	4 18 48
22 Sun	9 54	2	2 39	41	7 23 13 46
23 Mon	10 52	2	2 23	21	39 7 50 42
24 Tues	12 50	2	1 7	9	8 14 38
25 Wed	13 49	1	5 10	28	8 39 36
26 Thurs	14 47	1	3 4	19	3 3 33
27 Frid	15 45	1	17 58	37	9 30 30
28 Sat	17 43	1	0 37	25	10 0 26
29 Sun	19 39	0	4 21	6	10 32 23
30 Mon	21 37	0	24 54	38	11 12 20
31 Tues	21 37	0	6 33	0	morn 16

Summerside Markets.
Aug. 26, 1869.

Beef per lb	5d a 6d
Mutton per lb	4d a 5d
Oats per bush	10d a 1s
Potatoes per bush	10d a 1s
Turnips per bush	11d a 12d
Butter per lb	9d a 10d
Lard per lb	9d a 10d
Tallow per lb	8d a 9d
Eggs per doz	4d a 5d
Hides per lb	2s a 2s 3d
Codfish per qt	18s a 19s
Pork per lb by carcass	4d a 6d
Flour per bbl	35s a 40s
Island Flour per cwt	16s a 17s
Oatmeal per cwt	60s a 65s
Hay per ton	10s
Pine Boards	4s a 5s
Spruce Boards	4s a 5s

Charlottetown Markets.
Ch. Town, Aug. 26, 1869.

Beef per lb	4 1/4 a 8d
Mutton per lb	4d a 7d
Pork per lb, by carcass	5d a 8d
Ham per lb	7d a 8d
Geese	1s a 1s 6d
Fowls	1s 3d a 1s 6d
Ducks each	17s a 18s
Flour per 100 lbs	18s a 19s
Oatmeal per 100	2d a 2 1/2d
Buckwheat Flour, per lb	18s a 20s
Codfish per quintal	18d a 19d
Butter per lb	1s 3d a 1s 4d
Do. by the tub,	3d a 6d
Cheese	8d a 9d
Tallow	8d a 9d
Eggs per dozen	1s 6d a 1s 9d
Potatoes per bushel	5s
Barley "	5s
Oats	3s a 3s 3d
Hay per ton	60s a 70d
Hides per lb	4d
Sheepskins each	4s a 4s 6d
Spruce Boards per 100 ft.	4s a 4s 6d
Hemlock "	3s 6d a 4s

Business Cards.

BANK OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND
Corner of Great George & King Streets,
Charlottetown.

President—HON. DANIEL BRENNAN.
Cashier—WILLIAM CUNDELL, Esquire.
Discount Days—Mondays & Thursdays.
Hours of Business—From 10 a.m. to 1 p.m.
from 2 p.m. to 4 p.m.

UNION BANK.
Grafton St., Queen's Square, Charlottetown

President—CHARLES PALMER, Esquire.
Cashier—JAMES ANDERSON, Esquire.
Discount Days—Wednesdays & Saturdays.
Hours of Business—From 10 a.m. to 1 p.m.,
from 2 p.m. to 4 p.m.

SUMMERSIDE BANK.
Central Street, Summerside, P. E. Island

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

ROCKLIN HOUSE.
KENT STREET, CHARLOTTETOWN,
SIMON D. FRASER, PROPRIETOR.

Permanent and Transient Boarders will
find the above House to give satisfaction.
Ch. Town, June 18, 1868.

Business Cards.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

KERSHAW & EDWARD'S
IMPROVED PATENT
Non-conducting and Vaporising
Fire and Burglar Proof
SAFES.

MANUFACTURERS OF
BANK VAULTS, BURGLAR PROOF
VAULT DOORS, IRON VAULT DOORS,
PATENT COMBINATION B A N K
LOCKS, DEED BOXES, PATENT JAIL
LOCKS & CELL DOORS, &c. &c.

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

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

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

A. W. ANDRES,
Marble Worker,
Point Du Chene, Shediac N. B.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Business Cards.

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

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

ROBERT GORDON,
AUCTIONEER
AND
LAND BROKER,
Alberton, P. E. Island

REFEREES:
Hon. Judge Young—Charlottetown.
Hon. G. W. Howlan—Alberton.
Mr. Joseph Bertram—Summerside.
Alberton, May 13, 1869. ly

REUBEN TUPLIN,
Auction Merchant,
AUCTIONEER,
And General Agent.
Margate. P. E. Island.

REFEREES:
Hon. D. Brennan, R. T. Holman,
Ch. Town, Summerside.
April 22, 1869. pat. pro. Gu

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

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

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

THE GENUINE
COMMON SENSE
Family Sewing Machine!
FOR
£3 58. Od.,
AT
HARVIE'S BOOKSTORE,
Charlottetown, and PRINCE COUNTY
BOOKSTORE, Summerside.
June 4, 1869.

BOOT & SHOE
ESTABLISHMENT.
THE subscriber begs leave to acquaint the
inhabitants of SUMMERSIDE and the
country generally, that he has commenced
his business of **Boot & Shoe Mak-**
ing, in the Shop next door to O. O'Neill's,
near the Wesleyan Church. He trusts that
by strict attention to business and good
work to give general satisfaction and merit a share
of public patronage.
WILLIAM CLARK.
Summerside, April 22, 1869.

FOUNTAIN HOUSE!
North side King Square, (next to Park Hotel)
ST. JOHN, N. B.

JAMES W. THOMPSON, Proprietor.
THE Proprietor of the above HOTEL takes
this opportunity to return thanks for the
liberal patronage hitherto received, and most
respectfully solicits a continuance of the
same.

This HOTEL is elegantly situated,
and commands a view of King Square, and
other parts of the City.
In connection with the Hotel, is GOOD
STABLING, and a careful Hostler in attend-
ance. Parties coming from Prince Edward
Island with horses will find this establishment
the most comfortable in the City, and a per-
son a ways at the Cars on their arrival.
St. John, Sept. 10, 1868. ly

Weaving, Weaving!
New England Self-Acting
HAND LOOM!

THE Subscriber having procured one of
the above LOOMS, is now prepared to do
Custom WEAVING of all kinds. Any style
of goods can be done on this Loom. A dozen
different quilts can be woven upon the same
warp. Can weave a web six feet ten inches
wide, Cloth double width, and Seamless Bags
The best of work guaranteed. No delay. Call
and see the Loom and specimens of work.
Reduced prices for Weaving.
DANIEL D. CREW,
Near the Drill Shed,
Summerside, July 15, 1869.

CRAWFORD'S HOTEL.
NO. 9, KING SQUARE,
SAINT JOHN, N. B.

THE subscriber having thoroughly refitted
and enlarged his HOTEL and STORE, is
now prepared to accommodate Permanent and
Transient Boarders on the most reasonable
terms.
ALSO, in connection, a GROCERY STORE,
where every article required for house use
may be had.
J. CRAWFORD & SON.
Sept. 10, 1868. ly

To Malpeque.

[Written for the JOURNAL.]
WERE you ever down to Malpeque?—
Land of butter and of cheese:
Land of bullocks and big oxen:
Land of battles and of sieges:
Famed for all that makes it noble,
Famed for farms that none surpasses,
Famous for its handsome women.

On a lovely day near harvest,
When the buckwheat was in blossom,
The potatoes out in flowers,
Wheat and barley looking healthy;
Saw the flowers and of sieges:
God's bright sun diffusing gladness,
Over all his thankful creatures.

Then it was I went to Malpeque:
Passed the Townsland's quiet corner,—
Quiet this time, but not always—
Sometimes called the Traveller's Resting;
Rest of Milligan's and Cotton's,
Rest of Raynor's and of Crossman's.

Passed along New Annan's valley,
Saw the fields in all their beauty;
Saw the gardens and the cattle,
Saw the flowers and of sieges:
Saw the dwellings neat and tidy,
In this country of the Walkers.

Walkers who had come from Scotland
With the Marcell tanks and with others,
From Scotland's Southern Counties,
From Dumfries and Banks of Ayr;
Came to this Prince Edward Island,
Here they fought in deadly battles,
Land for farming and for pasture.

With their axes bright and gleaming,
With their hearts and strong arms trusting,
Reeling from the night of Frestonlock,
Trees that stood for many ages:
They did pile, and burn, and clear them,
They did make their homes a gladness;
Now they have much money— plenty.

Next we come to land of Moores,
Of the Jamieson's and McMillan's—
Men who trade in mills and cattle,
All to keep their many children,
All to dress their sons and daughters,
All to make their country richer.

Soon we come to Indian River,
And we stop one moment passing,
Thinking of its striking beauty,
Thinking of its many stories:
Here the Mohawk met the Micmac,
Here they fought in deadly battles,
On the banks of "Iujin River."

On a hill above the cedars,
Towering up beyond the fir tops,
Keen from the night of Frestonlock,
Rocks that never can be shaken;
Rocks that move not by man's doctrine:
Pleasing to the passing stranger,
Stands the Indian River Chapel.

Here for twenty years and upwards,
Father James, the good and faithful,
On each Holy Day appointed,
Kneeling down before the Altar,
Read to all his people gathered,
Prayers that they might live more better,
Prayers to have their sins forgiven.

Now this day it was his last one,
And he spoke to them most feeling:
Spoke to many hundreds'sembled:
"I told them he was going to leave them,
"I'm going away to the country better."
For to carry on the good work,
In obedience to the Master.

And he left them all his blessing,
Asked them to be good and gentle,
Kind to strangers and to neighbors,
Not contentions nor be drinking,
Not backbitting one another,
Nor forgetting out their prayers.

And they heard him with great sadness,
As he gave them many cautions:
Told them of their many changes,
For to make their country better,
For to make themselves more praised:
That Religion great might prosper,
That the Church might grow in beauty.

Now we enter Ancient Malpeque,
Famed for Poets and Elections,
And for many things besides that;
And we stop to look around us,
As we gaze upon its Churches,
On its fields and farms most lovely,
On the whole prospect before us.

And we enter that old building,
As we assemble,
Where their fathers long before them
Used to meet to hear God's word,
Used to meet to hear the sermon,
Used to meet for praise and prayer.

And their fathers and their prophets,
That did settle ancient Malpeque,
That did clear its pine and hardwood,
That did bring to Malpeque riches:
They that did instruct their people,
In its Church-yard now lie sleeping,
Sleeping till the trumpet shall sound.

And my mind went back in dreaming,
As I gazed upon the people,
As I looked at the old pulpit,
As I looked at all around me—
How that when that Church was opened,
Of all them who sang God praises,
Scarcely one worshiper remained.

Select Literature.

That Horrible Chicago.

Will the Women read this Story?
(NEW YORK CORRESPONDENCE OF THE
MOBILE REGISTER.)

I think I remarked in my last letter that
I once met a Chicago lawyer who warmly
advocated marriage, and who explained to
me his reason for so doing. For such a
man to do such a thing, was, to say the
least, surprising. I listened with breath-
less interest while he gave me a brief his-
tory of his experience during the first 10
years of his residence in that celebrated
city. Said he:—

"I first came to Chicago 15 years ago.
Then I was young and innocent, which it
is hardly necessary for me to say that I am
not at present. I had a friend living here
whom I had known while he resided in
New York, and conducted himself like a
civilized man in a civilized community.
As he had written to me to visit himself
and his wife when I came to Chicago, I re-
membered the invitation when I did visit
that city, and immediately on my arrival
proceeded to his house. He was not at
home just at the moment, and so I asked
to see his wife, whom I had known a year
before in New York. In answer to my
inquiry for Mrs. DeVorse, a pretty, black-
eyed girl came into the drawing-room and
received me quite warmly.

"Well, we chatted very pleasantly to-
gether until my friend came in, and I
really felt myself beginning to experience
a very affectionate impulse toward her,
supposing of course, that she was his niece,
cousin, uncle, or something of that sort.
But in the course of the evening, I asked
him whether his wife was at home, and it
so, when he proposed to let me see her?
"To my astonishment, he replied:
"This lady is Mrs. DeVorse! I thought
you were already aware of the fact."
"Of course I blushed and felt horribly
uncomfortable, and said that I was not
aware that he had lost poor Emily.

"Oh, said he, "Emily is very well,
and has married a partner of mine. We
were divorced, you know, about six
months ago, and I married my present
wife only last week."

"Well! I didn't feel quite so affection-
ate toward her after that, for I had been
warmly attached to Emily; but we said
no more about the matter, and I went
away, vowing never to get myself into
such a scrape again by asking after any-
body's wife. I did not see my friend's
new wife for about a month afterwards,
until one day met her in the house of a
mutual acquaintance, and in the course of
conversation said to her: "By the way,
might I ask you to say to your husband
that I want him to come to my office some
day next week?"

"I don't think you know my husband,"
she replied, smilingly.
"What do you mean?" said I, getting
rather nervous.

"Why, my new husband is named
Smith," she answered. "I was separated
from Mr. DeVorse, yesterday morning,
and married Mr. Smith last night."

"I left that house pretty rapidly, and
registered a second vow, to the effect
that I would never, to my dying day, ask
a Chicago lady about her husband again.
The two mistakes I had already made, as
to Chicago wives and husbands, made me
decidedly shy of them. But the very next
day I went into De Vorse's store (corn
pork and provision), and found him en-
gaged in conversation with a terrible an-
gular female, who looked like a compound
of a New England old maid, a Western
woman's rights lecturer, and an Arkansas
squatter's wife. Of course I pitied my
friend, and, when the terrible female had
remarked, "I congratulate you on your
escape; that horrible female would have
exhausted any man's patience in ten
moments conversation. What was my hor-
ror when he replied: "I must beg you to
speak more respectfully of that lady; she
is at present my wife—a fact of which you
are, of course, unaware, as we were mar-
ried very privately last night."

"I never said a word, but fled abruptly
from his presence. Once more I swore
—and I went before a notary, who had the
biggest kind of a Bible; so as to make the
oath more binding—that, never would I
speak disparagingly of any Chicago wo-
man to any Chicago man. After that I
felt better, and for two weeks avoided
making any more mistakes. At the end
of that time, however, I met the new and
angular Mrs. De Vorse, to whom I had,
in the meantime, been introduced, having
the liveliest kind of a quarrel with a big,
prize-fighting looking fellow, who was
apparently on the point of knocking her
down. Of course I flew to her rescue and
demanded to know of the fellow what he
meant; also if he was aware who that
lady was, and who her husband was? To
which he bristled, stentiously, but as it
struck me, irrelevantly remarked, "Hell!"

"I paid no further attention to him,
but turning to Mrs. De Vorse, said:
"Madame! permit me to protect you from
that ruffian's insolence."
"Instead of thanking me, she actually
slapped my face, and said: "I'll teach
you to interfere between man and wife.
That's my husband, and we've been mar-
ried three days. It's a pretty hard thing
if a wife can't speak to her husband with-
out having some idiot come and make a
muss about it."

"Now, continued the lawyer, "this is
not only a true story, but it is a fair ex-
ample of the continued trouble that a man
gets into who lives in Chicago, and doesn't
know how to hold his tongue. You now
understand why I hate the Chicago cus-
toms, and why I go in for indissoluble
marriages. I never made a mistake in
asking a man about his wife the whole
time I lived in New York, but here I have
got into more awkward places, and had
more fights than I can count, just because
no man or woman stays married more
than a month at furthest."

"We drank weak lemonade together in
some thoughtful, and I parted from
him with the feeling that bad as it is to be
indissolubly connected with an unpleasant
mother-in-law, it is better than to be con-
stantly bothered by a change of wife.

How Smith Asked the Old Man.

[TO BE READ ALOUD.]

Smith had just asked Mr. Thompson's
daughter if she would give him a bit out
of bachelordom, and she had said "Yes."
It therefore became absolutely necessary
to get the old gentleman's permission, so,
as Smith said, the arrangement might be
made to hop the conjugal twig.

Smith said he'd rather pop the interroga-
tory to all of old Thompson's daughters,
and his sisters, and his lady cousins, and
his aunt Hannah, in the country, and the
whole of the female relations, than ask old
Thompson. But it had to be done, and
so he sat down and studied out a speech
which he was to dis-urge at old Thompson
the very first time he got a shy at him.
So Smith dropped in on him one Sunday
evening, when all the family had mended
around to meet, and found him
doing a sum in beet measure.

"How are you, Smith?" said old
Thompson, as the former walked in, white
as a piece of chalk, and trembling as if he
had swallowed a condensed earthquake.
Smith was afraid to answer, 'cause he
wasn't sure about that speech. He knew
he had to keep his grip on it while he had
it there, or it would slip from him quicker
than an oiled eel through an angular hole.
So he blurted out—