

# Summerside Journal.

## AND WESTERN PIONEER.

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

Vol. 2.

Summerside, Prince Edward Island, Thursday, July 4, 1867.

No. 39.

**Summerside Journal**  
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BY  
**JOSEPH BERTRAM**  
AT HIS OFFICE, CENTRAL STREET,  
SUMMERSIDE, P. E. I.  
TERMS:—  
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column, or by the year.

**JOB PRINTING**  
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at the JOURNAL OFFICE.

**Summerside Markets.**  
SUMMERSIDE, July 4 1867.

Oats per bush	2s 6d	2s 10d
Barley per bush	3s 8d	3s 8d
Potatoes per bush	1s 1s 3d	1s 1s 3d
Turnips per bush	10d	10d
Lard per lb	9d	10d
Tallow per lb	9d	10d
Eggs per doz	6d	7d
Beef per lb	4d	4d
Mutton per lb	4d	4d
Pork per lb	5d	5d
Geese each	60s	65s
Flour per bbl	18s	20s
Oatmeal per cwt	60s	70s
Hay per ton	15 6d	15 6d
Straw per cwt	10s	10s
Pine Boards	10s	10s
Spruce Boards	4s	5s

### Business Cards.

**BANK OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND**  
Corner of Queen & Water Sts., Charlottetown  
President—HON. THOMAS H. HAVILLAND,  
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 TALBOT, Esquire.  
Cashier—JAMES ANDERSON, Esquire.  
Discount Days—Mondays, Wednesdays,  
and 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. LYMAN, 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.

**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.

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

**GEORGE ALLEY,**  
BARRISTER AND  
Attorney-at-Law,  
NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.  
Telegraph Buildings, Water Street,  
Charlottetown, P. E. Island.

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

**JOHN HOMER, M.D. F. M. M. S.**  
MEDICAL OFFICE  
OVER GREEN & SCHURMAN'S STORE,  
WATER STREET, SUMMERSIDE, P. E. I.

**WILLIAM M. HOWE,**  
Attorney-at-Law  
AND NOTARY PUBLIC,  
St. ELEAZAR'S, P. E. ISLAND.

**DR. MCNEILL,**  
Physician & Surgeon,  
Residence—At J. M. LYMAN'S, Esquire,  
St. James Street, Summerside,  
New London, P. E. I.  
Jan. 24, 1867.

**DAVID BERTRAM,**  
Saddle and Harness Maker,  
Water Street, Summerside,  
October 23, 1865.

**JOHN ANDREW MACDONALD,**  
Importer of Dry Goods,  
Hardware, Crockery ware, Groceries,  
stoves, Furniture, &c. &c.  
Summerside, P. E. Island.

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

### Business Cards.

**C. L. RICHARDS,**  
Importer and Wholesale Dealer in  
**British & Foreign Groceries**  
1, Head North Wharf,  
ST. JOHN, NEW BRUNSWICK.  
Dec. 6, 1866.

**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.

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

**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.

**THOMAS HANFORD,**  
**AUCTIONEER**  
AND  
**Commission Merchant,**  
ST. JOHN, N. B.  
Nov 1, 1865

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

**JOHN S. O'NEILL,**  
**Commission Agent,**  
FOR THE SALE OF  
**P. E. Island Produce.**  
"LESTER HOUSE,"  
No. 68 Charlotte St., South Side King Square,  
ST. JOHN, NEW BRUNSWICK,  
N. B. - Consignments solicited, and all orders  
will receive prompt attention. [May 9.]

**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. Freight 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 3/4  
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.

**Achibald McKay,**  
MONCTON, N. B.  
CONTRACTOR AND AGENT FOR THE PUR-  
CHASE AND SALE OF  
Ships Timber, Masts, Plank, House  
Frames,  
and LUMBER of all dimensions and des-  
criptions.  
Orders for early shipment will receive  
prompt attention.  
Feb. 14, 1867. Ex. 3m.

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

**H. J. RICHARDSON,**  
**COMMISSION MERCHANT**  
**Auctioneer.**  
Dealer in Flour, Groceries, and  
Dry Goods.  
Water Street, Summerside.

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

### Business Cards.

**CRAWFORD'S HOTEL,**  
No. 9 King Square, St. John, N. B.  
Permanent and transient Boarders accom-  
modated 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

**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.  
Charlottetown, Feb. 14, 1867.

**THOMAS FRIZZEL,**  
**Boot and Shoe Maker,**  
WATER STREET,  
opposite Colin McLennan's Store.  
Boots and Shoes of a superior quality con-  
stantly on hand, and for sale cheap.  
Summerside, June 6, 1867

**DANIEL D. CROW,**  
**Clock & Watch Repairer,**  
HEAD OF CENTER STREET,  
Summerside, P. E. I.  
All orders punctually attended to.  
June 6, 1867. 3m

**ROCKLIN HOUSE,**  
**KENT STREET, CHARLOTTETOWN,**  
SIMON D. FRASER, PROPRIETOR.  
Permanent and transient Boarders will  
find the above House to give satisfaction.  
Charlottetown, June 13, 1867.

**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. 1y

**S. W. DODD, M. D.**  
**Physician and Surgeon,**  
RESIDENCE:  
JAMES M. HIDGEON'S, Esq.,  
MARGATE, P. E. I.  
June 13, 1867. 3m

**NORTH BRITISH AND MERCANTILE**  
**INSURANCE COMPANY.**  
FIRE AND LIFE.  
Established 1809.  
CAPITAL: TWO MILLIONS, Sterling.  
HEAD OFFICES:  
LIVERPOOL & LONDON.  
G. W. DEBLOIS,  
Agent at Charlottetown.  
Terms of Association can be had by apply-  
ing to Mr. J. BERTRAM, Journal Office, Sum-  
merside.  
Charlottetown, June 20, 1867.—1y

**JAMES L. WEATHERBY,**  
**PAINTER,**  
Summerside, P. E. Island.  
PLAIN, ORNAMENTAL, HOUSE & SIGN  
PAINTING, GRAINING, PAPER  
HANGING, &c., &c., &c.  
Done in the latest and most improved manner.  
All orders, both in Town and Coun-  
try promptly attended to.  
March 21st, 1867.

**R. M. GIBSON,**  
**PAINTER AND GILDER.**  
HAVING worked several Seasons under  
the instructions of some of the most  
popular Painters in the United States and  
British Provinces, wishes to announce to the  
public that he has opened a PAINT SHOP,  
and commenced in that line of trade, at  
SUMMERSIDE, where he is prepared to  
execute all kinds of Plain and Ornamental  
House and Sign  
**PAINTING.**  
Ceilings and Walls painted and decorated in  
Oil and Fresco, Graining, Paper hanging  
and Glazing done to please the em-  
ployer, Ceilings whitened with  
neatness and despatch.  
All orders left at the Commercial  
Hotel, Central St., next door to Bertram's Book  
Store, will receive prompt attention, and be  
done at moderate rates.  
Summerside, April 11, 1867. 6m

**A. C. MORRISON,**  
**Late of New Brunswick,**  
RESPECTFULLY announces to the in-  
habitants of Summerside, and the sur-  
rounding country, that he is prepared to  
execute  
**PAINTING,**  
in almost every style of the Art, viz:  
Plain and Ornamental Lettering, Gilding,  
Bronzing and Shading, Velvet, Oriental,  
Green and Crayon, (Black & Color'd)  
Painting on Canvas, Penciling and  
Etching, &c., &c., &c.  
Carriage Stripping and Ornamenting,  
Graining in Oil and Distemper, Oak,  
Butterfat, Walnut, Satin Wood,  
Maple, Banyan and Mahogany,  
Staining in its various branches.  
All work done promptly and at very  
reasonable rates. Orders left with T. B.  
HALL, will receive careful attention.  
Summerside, April 4, 1867. 1y

### POETRY.

**IN STRAWBERRY TIME.**  
The garden-gate, as we two passed through,  
Swung slowly backward, then closed again;  
Over our heads the sky's deep blue  
Purer shone for the last night's rain  
And the milk-white clouds through the azure  
sailed,  
And over the landscape cool shadows trailed.

Through checkered sunlight and shadow we  
went,  
Nettle and I, that sweet June day,  
When the odor of clover-blossoms was blent  
With the fragrant scent of the new-mown  
hay;  
And the voice of the bobolink sounded clear,  
As he called to his mate from the meadows  
near.

Half shy, half wanton, the light wind played,  
On the breezy uplands with Lettie's curls,  
That over her shoulders idly strayed,  
And kissed the cheek of this queen of girls,  
As we sauntered on by the path that led  
To the meadows where grew the strawberries  
red.

Together we stooped in the tall green grass  
That day when the June sun shone so fair;  
But my thoughts were all of this village lass,  
And not of the strawberries growing there.  
Of her cheeks where the rose its blushes shed,  
And her lips like the berries so ripe and red.

Soon her basket was filled to the brim,  
When turning on me her great brown eyes,  
From under her straw hat's shadowy rim  
She darted a look of quick surprise;  
For you might have counted the berries that  
lay

In the basket I carried that sweet June day.  
"Hettie," I said, as I rose—and she  
Withdrew her gaze in a gentle alarm—  
"One basket's enough for you and me!"  
And lifting hers, laden, across my arm,  
We sauntered back by the path that led  
From the meadow where grew the strawber-  
ries red.

But long ere we reached the garden-gate,  
She and I, on our homeward way,  
From her own sweet lips I had learned my  
fate.  
"Oh, happy the hour, and happy the day!  
And happy my heart in its new-found bliss,  
As I seated each vow with a lover's kiss.

Ah! many years since then has gone by;  
But whenever the month of June draws  
near,  
And the clouds grow whiter that cross the sky,  
Or whenever the bobolink's voice I hear,  
As the summer approaches her golden prime,  
Comes the thought of that strawberry time.

### Select Literature.

**MY FIRST TEMPTATION.**  
BY HORACE B. STANFORD.

At an early age I lost my father, and as  
he left us but little of this world's goods,  
it soon became necessary that I should  
find some employment. I was then thir-  
teen years of age, and not very stout or  
strong, but yet with a will to do anything  
that could be found for me to do. At  
length my mother made an arrangement  
with a carpenter by the name of Morris,  
and I was taken into his shop as an ap-  
prentice. Within I remained two years,  
but at the end of that time I became so  
worn down by the hard work imposed  
upon me, that my mother resolved I should  
remain there no longer. My sister Lucy,  
who was two years older than myself, had  
long detected my falling strength, and it  
was mainly through her efforts that I was  
removed from the place, or I should never  
have complained.

I was now fifteen, tall, slim and pale,  
and I knew that I could not stand any sort  
of work which taxed my physical strength  
to any great extent. But fortune favored  
me. A Mr. Joseph Evered, who kept a  
dry goods store near by, was in want of a  
salesman, and through my sister's influ-  
ence I obtained the place. Mr. Evered  
had a daughter Julia, just about my own  
age, who was very intimate with Lucy,  
and it was by her intercession with her  
father that Lucy gained her point.

I was duly installed in my place, and I  
was soon happy and contented, for my  
employer was kind, and an intimacy  
sprang up between myself and Julia,  
which afforded me purer bliss than I had  
ever before experienced. Thus matters  
passed on for a year, and at the end of  
that time my health was restored, and I  
had so far gained upon the confidence of  
Mr. Evered, that he now trusted me with  
some of his most particular business.  
Only one thing troubled me. I was not  
receiving such wages as I fancied my ser-  
vices entitled me to. In fact, I was in  
debt. I had purchased a suit of clothes of  
a tailor in the neighborhood, and was ow-  
ing for them. The tailor wanted his  
money, and I had promised him he should  
have it at a certain time; but that time  
came and passed, and I could not pay him.  
He threatened, and I promised never,  
how many times I wished that I had never  
bought those clothes. I could have got  
along without them, and I resolved that  
never again would I buy anything which  
I could not pay for upon the spot. But  
that did not help this case.

One evening I sat alone in the store.  
It was Saturday evening, and the day had  
been a busy one. We had sold a great  
quantity of goods, and the money-drawer  
was well filled. Slowly the demon arose  
before me, and began to advise me. He  
pointed to the money-drawer, and whis-  
pered—  
"There are the means for paying your  
debt?"

I knew that Mr. Evered had no know-  
ledge of the amount of money there, for  
he knew not how much I had sold. I  
could even take fifty dollars, and he might  
never miss it, for I had sold a great quan-  
tity of stuff which he had no account of.  
I had promised the tailor that he should  
have the money that very night, and I had  
planned to get Mr. Evered to advance me  
the necessary sum. I had not been spend-  
ing my money foolishly, but from my poor  
pittance I supported my poor mother, and  
that ate it all up.

For a long while I sat and looked upon  
that drawer, and all the while the tempter  
was persuading me. I knew that young  
clerks often did such things, and that some-

times necessity compelled them to it—at  
least so I then thought. How could I  
meet my creditor again without the money?  
I could not, and at length I resolved that  
I would not. I arose and went to the  
drawer. I opened it, and saw the bank  
notes which had been fairly jammed in  
there. I counted out twenty dollars!  
My hands trembled, and my heart beat  
quickly. I thrust the notes into my pocket,  
and then hastened back to my seat,  
and ere long afterwards my employer  
entered.

"Well, Charles," he said, "I guess  
we'll shut up now."  
I arose, and went out and put up the  
shutters, and when I came back, I found  
Mr. Evered engaged in counting the  
money. As I approached him, he eyed  
me with a sharp, searching look, and I  
trembled like an aspen.

"What ails you, Charles?" Mr. Evered,  
kindly asked.  
"My soul, such a dream!" I involun-  
tarily gasped.  
"Well, if it's nothing worse than that I  
am glad. But come, I want to have a few  
words of conversation with you before I  
go."

I was fully aroused now. I looked at  
the money-drawer, though, many times  
ere I could realize that I was safe. The  
tempter had come, but an angel had met  
and driven him away. The doors and  
shutters were closed, and then my em-  
ployer sat down by my side.  
"Well, Charles," he commenced, "Julia  
has been telling me that you wholly  
support your mother."

"Yes, sir," I tremblingly answered.  
"My sister thus far has been able only to  
support herself, and the rest all comes on  
me."  
"But how do you get along? Surely  
your salary is not sufficient."  
"It has been sufficient, sir, for food and  
fuel. For clothing—I have—"  
"Run in debt, eh?"  
"Yes, sir, but I will never do it again.  
I will go ragged, if need be, but I will not  
run in debt."

"Right, right, my boy! But we will fix  
that all right now. I have been thinking  
for some time of increasing your pay, and  
I will do so now, not only so, but I must  
put it back to where I first thought of it,  
and that was three months ago. Let's see."  
He turned to the desk, as he spoke, and  
made a few figures on a piece of paper.

"Three dollars a week for thirteen  
weeks would be thirty-nine dollars," he  
said. "Will that square you up?"  
"Oh, yes, sir, and more too!"  
"Then you shall have that, and here-  
after you shall have that amount over each  
quarter."

He said something more about making  
me his head clerk, but I did not fully un-  
derstand him. I received the money, paid  
the tailor, and when I had reached my  
home I had become calm and happy. I  
told my mother and Lucy of my fortune,  
and they wept for joy. Yet I could not  
help shuddering fearfully whenever I  
thought of that terrible vision which came  
upon me while the tempter was with me,  
But—let me say it again—'twas an angel's  
visit.

Years have passed away since that time  
Mr. Evered is an old man—my children  
are his grand-children; and the store that  
was once his is now half mine. He has  
retired, and the other half of the extensive  
business belongs to Lucy's husband. My  
mother still lives, and, thank God, can yet  
bless her son that he has never yet called  
one drop of sorrow to her life cup.

### A REMEDY FOR STRIKES.

These endeavors of mechanics to force  
capitalists to pay them higher wages are  
becoming very common in our cities and  
villages. These efforts are about as ratio-  
nal as to force the sun to give more  
heat,—the clouds to give more rain,  
the rain generally falls because it cannot  
help it, and wages come down for the same  
reason. If there is a great competition in  
the manufacture of a business, he is forced  
to sell his products at a less price, he  
makes less profits, and must reduce the  
price of labor or stop his business. As a  
rule capital gives what it can afford for  
labor. If there is a great demand for  
woven goods, there is a great demand for  
hands to make them, and the manufactur-  
er will give wages enough to induce hands  
to work. Multitudes rush into the busi-  
ness and it is soon overdone. Wages are  
reduced by manufacturers, and the opera-  
tives strike to resist the fall, or to secure  
higher wages. This is the cause of strikes  
generally in all the trades. They are  
greatly over-done. Too many people are  
crowding into them for a livelihood, under  
the mistaken idea that it is easier and more  
respectable to live in a city or village, than  
to live in the country and till the soil.  
Almost all business pursuits in the city  
suffer from this cause.

Political economists will differ some-  
what about the remedy for these strikes.  
Near all agree that their tendency is evil,  
inflicting upon the mechanic great loss of  
time, and prejudicing the employer against  
his hands, by attempting to force him to  
give wages that his business will not justify.  
Some advise mechanics to associated  
effort, and thus become their own employ-  
ers. But this is no remedy in a business  
that is already overdone. In some kinds  
of business it may be a help. But the  
difficulty that underlies these strikes is the  
over-stocking of all mechanical pursuits.  
The firm is deserted for the work-shop,  
and the artisan suffers. Rents are made  
high by the multitudes that crowd into the  
city to compete for dwellings, and food is  
made dear by the desertion of the farm.  
The remedy is found in a return to the  
tilling of the soil, where rewards and food  
are cheap, and labor is rewarded. There is  
no danger that this business will ever be  
over-crowded. We could spare thousands  
of our working population with mutual  
advantage to the city and the country.  
There are some who will always cling to  
cities, no matter in what poverty they may  
live, but many others would be glad of a  
rural life, could they only find means of  
transportation.

**Men One Would Rather Not Meet.**  
Men who tell stories that run into one  
another, so that you find it very difficult to  
get away at the end of them.  
Men who have quarrelled with all their  
relations.  
Men who have been betrayed and abandon-  
ed in the most heartless manner by all  
their friends.  
Men who have been persecuted and  
swindled by a general conspiracy of every  
body.  
Men who imitate popular actors.  
Men who are always asking "Don't you  
think so?"  
Men who are always "putting a case."  
Men who agree with you too much.  
Men who feel inclined to join issue  
with you there.