

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.

Vol. 4. Summerside, Prince Edward Island, Thursday, January 28, 1869. No. 18.

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BY **JOSEPH BERTRAM,**
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Job Printing
of every description, performed with neatness and despatch, and at moderate rates, at the JOURNAL OFFICE.

Almanac for February, 1869.

MOON'S PHASES.
Last Qtr., 3d day, 0h. 43m. evening, W.
New Moon, 11th day, 0h. 42m., morning, S. E.
First Qtr., 26th day, 0h. 51m., evening, E.
Full Moon, 26th day, 7h. 52m., morning, N. W.

MOON'S	DAY	SUN	SUN	SUN	MOON	MOON	MOON	MOON	MOON
PHASE		RISES	SETS	LOW	HIGH	RISES	SETS	RISES	SETS
		h m	h m	h m	h m	h m	h m	h m	h m
1	Mon	7 29	5 13	5 59	5 55	11 3	9 30		
2	Tues	28 5	1 14	1 42	35	morn	33		
3	Wed	26	2 14	2 24	57	0 14	36		
4	Thurs	25	3 14	3 13	7	2 21	38		
5	Frid	24	4 14	4 18	51	2 24	40		
6	Sat	22	5 14	21 30	23	2 26	44		
7	Sun	7 21	5 8	14 25	11	4 22	47		
8	Mon	19	9 14	27 52	41	5 12	50		
9	Tues	18	11 14	29 32	27	5 58	53		
10	Wed	16	13 14	29 13	59	6 36	57		
11	Thurs	14	15 14	30 54	16	7 36	10 0		
12	Frid	12	17 14	32 34	19	8 40	4		
13	Sat	11	18 14	27 14	10	7 36	6		
14	Sun	7 10	5 19	14 25	53	47	3 36	10 11	
15	Mon	9	20 14	22 32	12	9 35	15		
16	Tues	7	22 14	18 12	25	10 34	17		
17	Wed	6	23 14	14 51	26	11 35	20		
18	Thurs	4	24 14	9 30	16	morn	23		
19	Frid	3	26 14	3 8	56	0 35	26		
20	Sat	1	27 14	57 42	25	1 37	30		
21	Sun	5 59	29 13	49 25	44	2 40	10 33		
22	Mon	58	31 13	42 3	34	3 40	36		
23	Tues	56	32 13	33 41	54	4 37	39		
24	Wed	55	33 13	24 19	46	5 29	43		
25	Thurs	54	35 13	14 57	29	6 17	47		
26	Frid	52	36 13	4 35	5	7 59	50		
27	Sat	50	37 12	5 12	33	7 29	51		
28	Sun	6 48	38 12	42 49	54	8 43	10 52		

Summerside Markets.
Jan. 27, 1869.

Oats per bush	2s 5d a 2s 6d
Potatoes per bush	1s 3d a 1s 6d
Turnips per bush	10d a 1s
Butter per lb by Tub	13d a 14d
Lard per lb	9d a 10d
Tallow per lb	9d a 10d
Eggs per doz	11d a 1s
Beef per lb	3d a 4d
Mutton per lb	2d a 3d
Hides per lb	2s a 3d
Mackerel per doz	2s a 3s
Codfish per qt	16s a 17s
Pork per lb by carcass	3d a 6d
Flour per bbl	45s a 50s
Island Flour per cwt	13s a 20s
Oatmeal per cwt	16s a 17s
Hay per Ton	50s a 60s
Pine Boards	10s
Spruce Boards	4s a 5s

Business Cards.

BANK OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND
Corner of Great George & King Streets,
Charlottetown.
President—HON. DANIEL BREMAN.
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—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.

DR. J. N. FULLER,
Graduate of Bellevue Hospital,
Medical College, N. Y.

Office in the residence of Rev. Mr. DesBrisay, on Water Street—directly opposite the Establishment of J. L. Holman, Esq.
* * * All calls promptly attended to.
Summerside, October 15, 1868.

DR. J. H. JAMIESON,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON & ACCOUCHEUR

OFFICE at the residence of the Rev. W. W. Colpitts, Margate.
December 3, 1868.

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 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.

Business Cards.
JOHN MCKAY,
Commission Merchant
And Auctioneer,
COMMERCIAL HOTEL,
SUMMERSIDE, P. E. ISLAND.

REFERENCES:
J. BERTRAM, Printer, Summerside, P. E. I.
J. D. McLEOD, Merchant, Charlottetown,
J. H. ALLEN, St. John, N. B.
Nov 19, '68.

J. H. ALLEN,
Commission Merchant,
And Dealer in Provisions, &c.
MARKET STREET,
St. John, N. B.

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

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

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

**North British and Mercantile
INSURANCE COMPANY.**
FIRE AND LIFE.
CAPITAL: TWO MILLIONS, Sterling.

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

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

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.

CRAWFORD'S HOTEL.
No. 9, King Square,
ST. 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.

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 very pleasantly situated,
and commands a view of King Square, and
other parts of the City.
In connection with the Hotel, is GOOD
STABLES, 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 person
always at the Cars on their arrival.
St. John, Sept. 10, 1868.

GREAT DISTRIBUTION!
—BY THE—
**Metropolitan
GIFT COMPANY!**

Cash Gifts to the Amount of \$250,000
Every Ticket Draws a Prize!

5 Cash Gifts	Each \$10,000
10 " "	" " 5,000
20 " "	" " 1,000
40 " "	" " 500
200 " "	" " 100
400 " "	" " 50
450 " "	" " 25
600 " "	" " 25
30 Elegant Rosewood Pianos	Each \$800 to \$500
35 " " Melodeons	\$75 to \$150
150 Sewing Machines	Each 60 to 175
250 Musical Boxes	" 25 to 200
300 Fine Gold Watches	" 75 to 300
750 Fine Silver Watches	" 30 to 50

1,000,000 Dollars.
A Chance to Draw any of the above Prizes
by Purchasing a Sealed Ticket
for 25 Cents.

Tickets described each Prize are SEALED
in Envelopes and thoroughly mixed. On re-
ceipt of 25 Cents, a Sealed Ticket will be
drawn, without choice, and delivered at our
office, or sent by mail to any address. The
ticket named upon it will be delivered to the
ticket-holder on payment of one Dollar.
Prizes will be immediately sent to any ad-
dress, as requested, by express or return mail.
You will know what your Prize is
before you pay for it. Any prize may be
exchanged for another of the same
value! No Blanks!!

Our Patrons can depend on fair dealing
REFERENCES.—We select the following
names from the many who have lately drawn
Valuable Prizes and kindly permitted us to
publish them:

S. O. Wilkens, Buffalo, New York, \$1,000,
Mrs. E. Stuart, 70 Nelson Place, N. Y., \$500
Miss A. Monroe, Chicago, Ill., Piano, valued
at \$75. W. Curtis, New Haven, Gold Watch,
\$200, Robert Jackson, Dubuque, Sewing Ma-
chine, \$100, Philip McCarthy, Louisville, Ky
\$500, James Rogers, Washington, Musical
Box, \$150, Miss Emma Walworth, Milwa-
ukee, Wis., Piano, \$500, S. I. Ferris, New
Orleans, Gold Watch, \$250.

We publish no names without permission
Opinions of the Press.
"They are doing the largest business; the
firm is reliable, and deserve their success."
—*Weekly Tribune, Feb 7*
"We have examined their system, and
know them to be a fair dealing firm."
—*N. Y. Herald, Feb. 28, 1868.*
"Last week a friend of ours drew a \$500
prize, which was promptly received."
—*Daily News, March 3, '68.*

Send for circular giving many more refer-
ences and favorable notices from the press.
Liberal inducements to agents. Satisfaction
guaranteed.
Every Package of Sealed Envelopes
contains One Cash Gift

Six Tickets for One Dollar, 13 for
Two Dollars, 35 for Five Dollars, 110 for
Fifteen Dollars.
All Letters should be addressed to
PARKER, MOORE & CO.
195 Broadway, New York.
December 17, '68—2m.

**New England Self-Acting
HAND LOOM!**
Just what every Farmer Requires

Will weave from 15 to 30 yards per day.
Any style of goods required.
A dozen different twill can be woven upon the
same warp. Also
**Seamless Bags,
AND CLOTH, DOUBLE-WIDTH.**

Can weave a web six feet ten inches wide.
Also, winds its own quills; and while it
weaves one quill it winds another. Can also
be folded together and taken through a com-
mon door with the web in. The whole
operation is performed by turning an easy
crank, and can be operated by a BOY or
GIRL ten or twelve years of age.
S. WELLS & CO.,
General Agents, No. 113, Federal Street,
Portland, Me. Also Agents for the LAMB
& BRIDGEPORT FAMILY KNITTING MA-
CHINE. (Send for a circular.)
October 22, '68.

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*, *Kewadin*, and others.)
ALSO—Ships Wheels, finished with neat-
ness and made substantial. Deck Plugs,
Pumps, &c., &c.
Reference can be made to Hon. J. C. Fope,
John Yeo, Esq., and Capt. Richards.
JOHN COSTIN.
Feb. 27, 1868. 1y

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

Permanent and Transient Boarders will
find the above House to give satisfaction.
Charlottetown, June 13, 1868.

POETRY.

HAVE COURAGE TO SAY NO.

You're starting to-day on life's journey,
Along the highway of life;
You'll meet with a thousand temptations,
Each city with evil is rife.
This world is a stage of excitement;
There's danger wherever you go.
But if you are tempted in weakness,
Have courage, my boy, to say No.

The syrens' sweet song may allure you
Beware of her cunning and art;
Whenever you see her approaching,
Be guarded and haste to depart.
The billiard saloons are inviting,
Decked out in their tinsel and show;
You may be invited to enter,
Have courage, my boy, to say No.

The bright ruby wine may be offered—
No matter how tempting it be,
From poison that stings like an adder,
My boy, have the courage to flee.
The gambling halls are before you,
Their lights, how they dance to and fro,
If you should be tempted to enter,
Think twice, even thrice, ere you go.

In courage alone lies your safety
When you the long journey begin,
And trust in a Heavenly Father
Will keep you unspotted from sin.
Temptations will go on increasing,
As stream, from a rivulet flow,
But if you are true to your manhood,
Have the courage, my boy, to say No.

Select Literature.

Shot through the Heart.

(Concluded.)
There was a full resolution in Stephen
Allen's face during those days and nights
of swift travel. He could curb his im-
patience, but one thought maddened him.
"I can wait the necessary time," he
said, flying through the heavy darkness,
"but if, when I have reached her, I find
she has suffered through him—"

He paused his face fearful to look upon.
It was a wild sobbing evening when he
reached Charlottetown. His pulses beat like
threads of fire, as he walked the wet
streets to the outskirts of the town whence
he was directed. As he pursued his
quest he was amazed by the neighborhood
he found himself in. By-lanes and alleys
fenced in shanties and cattle pens indis-
criminately. Incredulous that he was in
the right path, he knocked at the door of
the most decent of the cabins, which was
opened by a middle-aged mulatto woman
who had evidently been crying. He told
her whom he had been seeking.

"Yes, Massa Lemoine lives right here,
or he did," she answered. "I don't know
where he'll live now," she muttered look-
ing anxiously out into the night.
"Where is his wife?" asked Stephen,
so pale that the woman darted a searching
look at him.

"You're not any of massa's frens? O,
massa, massa, is you some of her relations?"
"Yes, I am Mrs. Lemoine's friend; I
have come to see her."
The woman drew back, sobbing.
"O massa, massa, but you're too late."
Stephen pushed his way into the house,
following her. On a low bench lay a
dead woman with a dead babe upon her
breast. He paused. It was the wreck of
beautiful Ardent Allison.

"O, poor lamb, she suffered so!" sob-
bed the faithful attendant on her knees,
weeping over one little marble hand.
None but me'll ever know what this child
suffered, massa. It was me that wrote
you, and the little baby died right away
after; I tried to save it, but she was glad
to take it with her. She died yesterday,
and he's not come back. There's not any
one to bury her. O honey, honey, that
ever you say the day!"

"Where is Lemoine?"
"Dun no massa. He's not been here
for a week. He says we must shift for
ourselves. I see free, but I never would
leave my darlin' missis. Now she has
left me. O honey, honey, but God will
punish him!"

Stephen sat like one stunned. The wo-
man looked up to him, at last, still sitting
on the foot of the bench, so pitifully bur-
dened already.

"I knew missis must have some one
North to care about her, because when she
came here she was fixed so pretty, but he
sold her jewels, and they came and took
the plantation, though it was run down
and not worth much; and she sold her
dresses for bread, she always gambling and
never, never coming home sober. O mas-
sa, but her heart was broken. She would
hang around his neck o'mornings to beg
him to stay with her, poor thing, every
day expecting her baby to be born; and
he would push her off, cursing her, his
own pretty wife, who never, never through
it all had a word of blame for him. He
was led away, she said. She never
would let me write to you until after the
baby was born. 'For her sake write to
them, Nanny,' said she, at last. She had
been so patient, so complaining through
it all that I wondered, sometimes, if she
realized how low she was brought. But
while I was writing that letter, she broke
out into tears as if she was most crazy. I
soothed her as well as I could, but she was
never calm again till just before she died.
Her sighs would have broke the heart of
one that loved her. It was grief that
killed her, sir. See how calm she lies;
she's at rest now, poor lamb!"

Stephen gave one glance of agony at
the scene—the fond old woman stroking
the rippling hair around the pinched yet
lovely face of the dead. A strange smile
shot across his face.
"Where can I find her husband?" he
asked.
"Dun no, massa."
But as she spoke the door opened, and
a man, flushed and heavy-eyed, entered
the room. At first sight Stephen did not
know Lemoine, but the man's start of re-
cognition betrayed him.
Lemoine turned to the woman.
"Is she dead?" he asked.
"Yes, she is dead, and may God have
mercy on your soul," said Stephen Allen,
The *Canada Scotsman*.

with deadly calmness. "For her murder-
er shall die by my hand."

The muzzle of his pistol touched Lemoine's very breast. It was a revolver,
and the heart of Lemoine must have been
torn to atoms in his bosom. He fell to
the floor with never a cry.

Stephen Allen flung his purse upon the
table and fled. The law never pursued
him. It was said that the woman told a
story of a suicide, and never mentioned
Stephen's appearance; but when a hint of
the truth somehow got afloat, the avenger
had also met his death, and lay low on the
field of Gettysburg.

MONEY-MAKING.

Civilized man's ambition to acquire riches
has been manifested ever since the in-
fancy of civilization, whenever that was—
riches in lands, in flocks and herds, in
houses, in precious stones, in gold and
silver. Some men have become wealthy
by industry and economy; some by crafti-
ness and fraud; some by violence and
oppression. All cannot become rich; for,
if all were equally wealthy, riches would
lose their value, and none would be rich.
In like manner, all cannot be rulers, as in
that case each man's jurisdiction would
embrace himself alone. But every man
may strive to become wealthy; and if one
man succeeds in his endeavor, it is be-
cause he has superior opportunity, more
energy, more tact, more talent, more in-
dustry, or more frugality than those who
fail. Multitudes hanker after money who
are too indolent to make the necessary ef-
forts, or too unwilling to practise self-
denial. As a general thing, labor is the
source of wealth; yet no man achieves
property by the strength of his single arm.

A poor young printer, say, of undaunted
courage and stern integrity, determines to
make his way in the world. He toils early
and late; he lives simply; and denies him-
self all personal luxuries. In less than
five years he has saved a thousand dollars
of his earnings. It has been a hard, hard
struggle; but he has done it. He buys a
press and types, and is able to hire other
men's labor. Now, as he has the profit of
other labor besides his own, his savings in
the next five years are much larger. So
he goes on, ever expanding, till he occu-
pies an immense building, filled with types
and presses, and hvelly with the hum of
profitable industry. It is not difficult to
point out in this and other cities cases
similar to this.

Labor Congresses may talk and talk,
and resolve and re-resolve; but the truth
of the matter is, that in general every man
makes his own place,—in this country, at
all events. If the young man in the case
cited had had less industry, less courage,
and less self-denial, he would have spent
his wages as regularly as they were earned,
and at forty years of age he would have
been as poor as at twenty, and dis-
contented and grumbling at his ill luck,
he would have turned reformer.

There are, it is true, some philosophic
women who do not think it pays to struggle
for wealth. To these, increase of
riches is simply increase of cares. And so
they work contentedly, live prudently, and
save and safely invest something every
year, as a provision for sickness and old
age. These men do not become reformers.
They believe that in this world happiness
is, after all, pretty evenly distributed among
all upright, well-behaved men, be they
richer or be they poorer. And they are
right.

A successful business man is commonly
looked upon with envy, and his merit is
described. He does not deserve such treat-
ment. He is truly a public benefactor, and
the whole community is directly or indi-
rectly indebted to him. He gives employ-
ment to many men, and a hundred fami-
lies owe their sustenance and comfort to
his ability and energy in opening to their
hands a field of constant and well-paid la-
bor. He indirectly benefits all by his ex-
ample and by the new customers drawn to
the town by means of his reputation as a
skilled producer or manufacturer. Even
if he be moved by no higher motive than
to get rich, the results of his activity are
to the public good; but there are doubt-
less men who have higher motives, and
who, actuated by a wish to enhance their
country's welfare and greatness, bear the
burdens of a heavy business till they sink
under them.

Getting rich is not to be the chief end
of man's being; but to get rich honorably
and honestly, is surely acceptable in the
eyes of Heaven. Not money, but the love
of money, is "the root of all evil;" and he
who makes and uses money aright is surely
more to be commended and honored than
he who fails to improve the opportunity
and talent which God bestows upon him.—
Philadelphia Typographic Advertiser.

The Scotch in Canada.
Mr. David McCrea, in "Notes of Travel
through Canada," which recently ap-
peared in the *Montreal Gazette*, says:

"I find the Scotch are making a splen-
did position for themselves in