Summerside Journal.

AND WESTERN PIONEER.

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

Vol. 3. Summerside, Prince Edward Island, Thursday, January 30, 1868. No. 17.

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.

Persons getting up CLUBS of TEN Subscribers will be entitled to the JOURNAL for one year.

ADVERTISEMENTS

nserted at moderate rates and in good style.

SPECIAL AGREEMENTS may be made on reasona le terms for a whole, a half, or quarter column, or by the year.

JOB PRINTING

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

Summerside Markets.

January 30, 1868.

Oats per bush	2s 6d
Barley per bush	3s 6d a 4s
Potatoes per bush	1s 9d a 2s
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	3½d a 5
Geese each	1s 6d a 2
Flour per bbl	60s a 65s
Oatmeal per cwt.	16s a 18s
Hay per Ton	60s a 70s
Straw per cwt.	1s 9d
Pine Boards	10s
Spruce Boards	4s a 5s

Charlottetown Markets.

January 30, 1868.

Beef (small)	4d a 6d
Do. by quarter	2d a 4d
Mutton	3d a 5d
Lamb per lb.	3½d a 4d
Butter	14d a 16d
Do. by tub	1s a 13d
Cheese	4d a 7d
Tallow	9d a 10d
Lard	8d a 9d
Flour lb.	3d a 3½d
Oatmeal 100 lb.	17s a 18s
Eggs	15d a 16d
Potatoes	2s a 2s 3d
Turnips	13d
Barley	3s a 9
Oats	2s 9d
Boards (Hemlock)	4s
Spruce	4s a 5s
Pine	7s a 9
Shingles	12s a 15s
Wool	1s a 1s 3d
Hay	70s a 80s
Straw cwt.	1s 6d a 2s
Homespun	5s 6d a 6s
Sheepskins	2s 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—Fom 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.

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. tf

DR. PRICE,

Physician & Surgeon,

OFFICE—At the SUMMERSIDE DRUG STORE, next door to Bank, Central Street

SUMMERSIDE, ... P. E. ISLAND.

October 12, 1865.

THOMAS KELLY,

Barrister - at - Law

AND

NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.

SUMMERSIDE, - - - - P. E. ISLAND.

Aug. 9, 1866

DAVID BERTRAM,

Saddle and Harness Maker,

Water Street . . . . . Summerside.

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

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. 1y

Business Cards.

WILLIAM DODD,

Commission Merchant,

And Auctioneer,

QUEEN SQUARE,

CHARLOTTETOWN - - - P. E. ISLAND

CARD

WILLIAM BEAIRSTO,

Commission Merchant,

Auctioneer & General Agent,

WATER STREET,

Summerside, ---------------- P. E. Island.

James Greenough,

FLOUR

Commission Merchant.

No 47 Commercial Street

Corner of Clinton Street - - - - BOSTON

CARVELL BROTHERS,

AUCTIONEERS,

Commission Merchants,

And General Agents,

BANK BUILDING, QUEEN STREET.

Charlottetown, - - - - - - P. E. Island

JABEZ HUDSON,

Authorized Auctioneer,

GENERAL AGENT, &c.,

TRYON, - - - - - - - - P. E. I.

June 27, 1867.

WILLIAM M. HOWE,

Attorney-at-Law and Notary Public.

ST. ELEANOR'S ....P. E. ISLAND

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

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

PRINCE COUNTY

Tobacco Factory.

THE SUBSCRIBER would announce to his friends, customers and the public, that he has, at a considerable outlay for new moulds and machinery, so enlarged and improved the capacity of his FACTORY

In Summerside,

that he is now enabled to turn out an article of

Natural Leaf Tobacco.

equal to the very best, and superior to most Tobacco imported, which he will WARRANT IN EVERY RESPECT, and will sell nearly

Twenty per cent. Cheaper

than it can be imported into the Island.

FLAT OR ROUND TOBACCO furnished to suit the taste of buyers.

Try it and judge for yourselves.

Dealers supplied on liberal terms.

Be sure to ask for REILLY'S PRINCE COUNTY NATURAL LEAF, and take none other.

Remember that the PRINCE COUNTY TOBACCO FACTORY turns out nothing but the BEST KIND OF TOBACCO.

PATRICK REILLY,

Summerside Dec. 6, 1866.

Ladies Sewing Circle.

THE LADIES of the SUMMERSIDE WESLEYAN CHURCH AND CONGREGATION have established a SEWING CIRCLE, assembling on Tuesday afternoons, at Messrs. Strong's Hall. Preparation for a BAZAAR towards liquidating debt on the Church is the object. Contributions of material or money will be gladly received.

President—Mrs. R. A. Strong.
Vice President—Mrs. Richardson,
Secretary—Mrs. Alex. McRae,
Treasurer—Mrs. Charles Strong.

Summersiee, Nov. 14, 1867

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. 26, 1867.

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 5½ feet, $5 each; Buck Saws 28 in. $7 per dozen, set and sharped.

A. RICHARDSON & Co.

St. John, N.B. April 11, 1867.y

Business Cards.

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 Merchandize. 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 Stirling Exchange, or Gold Drafts on New York. Drafts on New York being worth usually and to a ¼ 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 refernces given when required.

KIRKWOOD, LIVINGSTONE & CO.

503 St. Paul Street, Montreal, C. E.

February 7, 1867.

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.—1y

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

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

ROCKLIN HOUSE,

Kent Street, Charlottetown,

SIMON D. FRASER, PROPRIETOR.

Permanent and Transient Boarders will find the above House to give satisfaction.

Ch'town, 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.

Ch'town, Feb. 14, 1867. tf

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, - - - NEW BRUNSWICK.

Dec. 6, 1866. 1y

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.

Apprentice Wanted!

A LAD, not more than 15 years of age, to learn the Tailoring Business. One from the country preferred.

ANGUS McSWEEN.

Sa 1867

POETRY.

LIFE.

MAN'S life is but a tale of grief,
Of disappointments, trials, care,
His joys, though many, are concealed
Amidst the sorrows he must bear,
From childhood's years to manhood's grave
He learns to struggle with his fate;
Hopes ne'er fulfilled teach him this truth,
The troubles of his life are great.

The visions which in youth he dreamed
Of power gained, of life begun,
Are never realized to him—
Though often sought, they're never won,
And when, at length, gray with old age,
He traces o'er the years gone by,
He sees that life is but a place
Wherein to rest till he must die.

And when the time of death does come,
With all its awful majesty,
He fears it not; afflictions great
Have made him long this hour to see.
Why should he dread to leave this earth,
The scene of his unhappiness,
To go to be where trials end,
Where there is naught but joy and bliss?

W. S. S.

Select Literature.

A LEGEND OF THE LAKE.

BY IZAAK INKLE.

THE history of the West is richly interspersed with poetry and romance. Aside from the broad current of national events which have occupied the pens of grave historians, there are a thousand unexplored channels of lesser note, whose sources have never been traced by the literary adventurer. Amid the records of ordinary events, there are tales of peace and love, as well as of battle and bloodshed. Every valley has been consecrated by deeds of womanly devotion and manly heroism; while above every crag and cliff in all this beautiful land, harps are suspended, waiting patiently for the touch of the player It is a pleasing task to turn aside from fields of blood and triumphs of valor, to muse upon a simple tale—a tale of love in the wilderness.

More than fifty years ago a solitary Indian wigwam stood on the western shore of Lake Erie, many miles south of Fort Detroit. It was surrounded by scenery the most wild and beautiful. On one side, at the foot of a gentle declivity, the waters of the lake glittered in the sunlight, and it was bounded in every quarter by a tall, rugged cliff which arose at equidistant points along the shore, and ascended with its garniture of evergreens almost to the clouds. The only smoke that curled among the tree tops, as far as the eye could see, arose from that lonely wigwam; and none but a hermit or a poet would have chosen for a habitation a spot so wild, so lonely, and so beautiful. The eagle that built his nest on the topmost crag, that moistened his pinions in the morning dews, and kindled his eye with the earliest beams, looked not upon a spot more fair. The spectator who stood on the summit of that cliff, might have witnessed a scene of wild sublimity—the forest, unmarred by civilized arts, waving in the wind, the blue hills ascending like beacons in the far horizon, and the beautiful lake at his feet, heaving like the ocean, without a single sail to mar its lonely grandeur.

The only tenants of the hut were an Indian father and his daughter. In early life Mahtoree had been a distinguished warrior of the Miamis. Indeed, his whole life had been spent in the service, and the strength of his arm and the wisdom of his counsels had long been a terror to the enemies of his tribe. But now he had grown old and powerless. His sons had been slain in battle, and his daughters had been led into captivity; only the youngest and dearest was left to beguile his solitude and throw a lustre around his declining years. Resigning voluntarily all the honors and offices with which his services had been rewarded, he wandered far from the Indian villages of the Miamis, and on the lonely shore of Lake Erie he erected his wigwam. Though wearied with the labors of war, Mahtoree did not relinquish the pleasures of the chase, and while his rifle and arrows were renowned throughout the forest, his skill as a fisherman was no less distinguished. Rohana, the child of his bosom, and the solace of his age, assisted him in all his labors, and returned his love with all the love of filial idolatry. The girl was young and beautiful; and the veteran chief, who once had dreamed of battle and renown, now cherished as an absorbing passion the affections of his only daughter. Thus guarded from observation by the pathless lake on the one side, and on the other by an almost impassable barrier of rock, they were secure from the intrusion of the Indian huntsmen, and the adventurous white traders, who, even at that early period had introduced their trinkets into the most hidden recess es of the American forests.

We have written that Rohana was beautiful. She knew none of the arts of civilized life. She had been reared in a wilderness, where her horizon was bounded by the neighboring hills and the bays of the lake; and she knew not that beyond the bounds of the furthest forest there was a world of civilized beings, where millions of hearts beat happily, replete with life and love and enjoyment. She had heard no music but that of birds and winds and waves. The trees, and the clouds, and the hills, and the flowers were her teachers; and her heart had derived all its impulses from the beautiful objects which the Great Spirit had thrown around her path. Separated as she was from the world about her, she seemed, indeed, like a flower, born in some hidden recess of the forest, and springing into loveliness beneath the dews and sunshine of heaven, without an eye to mark its growth, or rejoice in its beauty.

Morning found her roaming the hills around her father's wigwam, and the evening sun saw her gliding in her little boat about the quiet bays of Lake Erie. She delighted to greet the rising sun, to watch the evening star as it shone upon the hut, and to slumber in the rich moonlight that rested like a spell on the waters. She delighted to watch the deer as they bounded in the freedom of their native hills, and to pursue them from valley to valley, as wild, and free, and happy as they; to sit like a queen in her lonely boat, while day declined, and the evening air stole around her with its sweetest murmurs, and the setting sun described a path of glory above the wave. To her father she was the very sunlight of existence. She delighted to accompany him in his fishing excursions on the lake, and to adorn her person with accomplishments which became the daughter of an Indian chief. Very often, when the evening sun was low, she might be seen seated in her boat, alone, and far from shore, rejoicing in the delightful breezes that wandered over the lake, and bearing a cargo of shells and wild flowers wherewith to deck her father's wigwam. Then, after loitering until twilight gathered over the waters, she would dart away like an arrow, and guide her boat safely into the little bay before the door of the hut. So rapid and spirit-like were her movements, that the superstitious might have regarded her as a gentle being commissioned by the Great Spirit to guard his favorite lake; and the Indian warriors who, while hunting over the neighboring hills, caught distant gleams of her airy form, called her, in the emblematic language of their country, "The Bird of Erie."

The cloud, the star, the morning dew the flower of the valley, the golden hues of sunset—these are not more truly beautiful than the character thus allied to romance, thus imbued with that holiest of all creeds—the religion of nature. Poetry and truth are forever inseparable, and the heart that is most alive to the beauties of the outer world, receives most readily impressions of gratitude to the Author of all good. No priestly foot had left its impression on the soil, nor erected a cross on the hills of Erie; no Sabbath bells had aroused the echoes of those cliffs; the song of birds and running waters, the crack of the hunter's rifle, the voice of the free wind were the only sounds that disturbed the eternal repose of the Indian's home. But the Indian father and daughter looked out of their wigwam, and with hearts untutored in civilized arts, worshipped the God of the winds and the clouds, and the hills and the lake, with emotions of awe and love, and, may we not hope, sacred as though they had throbbed beneath the tallest cathedral that man has erected. The heart of Rohana was peculiarly alive to such emotions. She never plucked a wild flower, nor looked on the beautiful moonlight that slumbered on the lake and the hills, without dreaming that such was the glow that Manito would shed upon the far hunting grounds promised to his brave and virtuous children.

On a delightful summer's day, about the year 1790, Mahtoree and Rohana left their wigwam, and embarked in a fishing boat on the waters of Lake Erie. The father, in the prow of the boat, drove it rapidly through the waves, while the daughter, with a single oar, guided its devious path. The day had opened with a bright sun, and a cloudless sky, and the fishers pursued their task with that silence for which the race is so remarkable. At every favorable position the net was lowered into the water, and speedily filled to overflowing. Bay after bay was passed, and as the distant hills retreated from their view, new headlands and forests hove into sight; thus wandering along their solitary path, the hours passed fleetly away, and when the sun was low, the Indian and his daughter looked up at the sky, and discovered that clouds were gathering in the west, and the wind was sweeping in fitful gusts across the lake. As the sun went down behind a dark mass of cloud, a single flash of lightning and peal of thunder reminded them of the coming storm; and the fishers, looking calmly at the troubled sky, and enterchanging glances, dropped their nets, seized their oars, and with silent haste drove their bark above the rising billows.

It was a wild and thrilling scene. The hills and forests on the shore were scarcely discerned in the gathering twilight A silence like that of the grave, deep, dark, and terrific, brooded over the frail bark which the venerable father and the helpless daughter were guiding over the lake There is a silence like the stillness of the grave, that always forbodes a storm of the passions or the elements.

For an instant the winds were hushed, and the waves were lulled, and naught could be heard but the rapid plashing of the oars. The father cast upon the daughter a look of anxious solicitude, while Rohana plied her arm still more actively. A fresh gust of wind—a gleam of lightning that quivered above their heads for an instant, and then left all in gloom—a peal of thunder like an earthquake—gave a token that the storm had come down in fury. The frail fisher's boat was cast like a cork on the billows, and the Indian father looked up at the starless sky, and placed his trust in Manito. Suddenly a strange, wild sound, like the voice of a man, arose on the waters; a dim light appeared, gleaming through the mist; and a strange form was seen gliding over the lake. The light approached, and the outlines of a strange vessel were dimly visible in the darkness. The superstitious girl uttered a faint shriek of terror, and even the father's arm was paralyzed, while a wild gust of wind, and a wave like a mountain, capsized the boat. There was a wild cry of despair, that rose above the storm, while the father cried in vain for the daughter.

"Here—a light!" shouted a loud voice from the vessel.

"There, I see it—bring a rope—'tis a woman!" were the hurried cries of the mariner, as he tore the sea-jacket from his breast, and leaped into the water. There was a moment of silent and awful suspense, while the wild winds revelled above the billows. The Indian girl had already gone down, when the brave mariner grasped her dripping tresses, and bore her in triumph to the vessel.

"My daughter—Rohana!" cried Mahtoree, beating the waves in despair.

"Here, you land lubber, here she is," said the mariner, as he was drawn into the vessel with the Indian girl in his embrace; and in another moment, the father was on board, bending with emotions of gratitude and anxiety above the beautiful though senseless form of Rohana. For several hours the strange vessel was driven madly by the winds and waves, but long ere the day had dawned, the storm had passed away, the stars appeared in the sky, and the boat was safely moored in a quiet harbor before the wigwam of Mahtoree.

(To be Continued.)

THE ATLANTIC AND PACIFIC UNITED BY A CANAL.

Our U. S. cousins, seeing their Pacific Railway progressing favorably, now talk of constructing a canal across the Isthmus of Panama, to unite the Atlantic and Pacific oceans. The Boston *Journal* devotes a leader to the subject. We make a few quotations:—

The railway will suffice for passengers and costly goods, which can pay for dispatch, but there is a vast commerce in oil, coal, iron, hides, flour, cheese, butter, provisions, wheat, wool and wine, which cannot bear a charge of two to three cents per pound—the lowest freight we can anticipate by rail between the two fronts of the nation. These call for a union of the two oceans by a canal, easily navigable for the largest class of clippers and steamships, and this demand becomes yearly more urgent and imperative. At the present moment California is shipping to Europe a cargo of wheat more valuable than her yield of gold, and she does not as yet cultivate one-sixth of her prolific soil, but may soon suspend her shipments, at a moment when the European demand is most urgent, because she cannot find transports for a voyage of nineteen thousand miles, around a stormy cape.

The time required for this tedious and hazardous voyage might be reduced seventy per cent. if a direct route by the canal were opened, and a chance given to idle ships on the Atlantic to go to her relief. Flour, wool and wine follow close upon the wheels of wheat, and will soon require a large fleet of transports. The whale ships of our Arctic fishery call for a return route and easier access to the fishing ground; the shortest path from Europe and our whole Atlantic front and the British Provinces to China, Japan, Manilla, and the Spice Islands, Australia have offered subsidies of $30,000 to establish steam communication between Panama and their rspective colonies.

The world calls for a Canal even louder than Southern Europe calls for a canal across the sandy deserts of Arabia, and the eyes of France, England and America have been for years turned toward the Gulf of Mexico and the Isthmus of Panama. Spain has felt the importance of a connection, but it has not been her mission to make great improvements.

Upon the Gulf of San Miguel is the magnificent harbor of Darien, at the mouth of the Savana. It comprises two bays or inlets, each ten miles long and three miles wide, with a depth of six to ten fathoms and a narrow entrance, which may easily be made impregnable by a fortress on a commanding island three miles in length. Here are ample stores of stone and timber.

AIR AND EXERCISE.—Deprive the laboring classes of these, and they must go without the most precious (and too often the only) boon of their toilsome lives. Air and exercise are indeed the safeguard of all. Specially are they so to those who can command but small freedom and brief leisure.

For instance, the student, the writer, who sits bent forward hour after hour, can, on a temporary change of occupation, vary his attitude by leaning well back in his chair or by standing erect with well expanded chest, so as not to rob his lungs of their compliment of vital air one moment longer than is necessary. When, after long sitting, the circulation becomes torpid and the brain weary, he can set his window open for a few minutes, even in mid-winter; and if a short, brisk walk out of doors during the interval be impracticable, let him go through a series of gymnastics, or wrestle with imaginary burglars in his own sanctum, and he will not find his minutes thrown away. It is better for a person in health and of sedentary employments to walk in the rain, rather than not walk at all.

"Blue-pill, madam? Stuff-a-nonsense, madam. You can't want more blue-pill," cried an honest doctor to a sluggish patient. "Take exercise. It's only lazy folks who want so much blue-pill."—Which reminds us of our old friend Abernethy, who, after listening to a long list of ailments detailed by the anxious mother of a languid daughter, growled out, as he put on his hat and returned a shilling of the fee, "Buy her a skipping rope."

TO YOUNG MEN.—The *Mercantile Times* gives the following seasonable rules for young men commencing business.

The world estimates men by their success in life—and, by general consent, success is the evidence of superiority.

Never, under any circumstances, assume a responsibility you can avoid consistently with your duty to yourself and others.

Base all your actions upon a principle of right; preserve your integrity of character, and in doing this, never reckon the cost.

Remember that self interest is more likely to warp your judgment than all other circumstances combined; therefore, look well to your duty, when your interests are concerned.

Be neither lavish nor niggardly; of the two, avoid the latter. A mean man is universally despised; but public favor is a stepping stone to preferment. Therefore, generous feelings should be cultivated.

Say but little; think much; and do more.

Let your expenses be such as to leave a balance in your pocket. Ready [illegible] a friend in need.

Avoid borrowing and lend[illegible] are Wine-drinking and ci[illegible] bad habits. They im[illegible] mind, and will lead [illegible]

Never relate [illegible] never grieve [illegible] prevent.

[illegible] ORGAN-GRIND[illegible]

THE [illegible] plays the deuce [illegible]