

Summerside Journal.

AND WESTERN PIONEER.

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

Vol. 4.

Summerside, Prince Edward Island, Thursday, August 12, 1869.

No. 46.

THE
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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., morn. N. E.
Full Moon, 22d day, 0h. 11m., morning, S. E.
Last Quarter, 30th day, 3h. 46m., evening, S. E.

DAY	SUN	MOON	MOON	MOON	MOON	MOON	MOON	MOON	MOON
WEEK	rise	sets	clock	north	rise	sets	clock	north	rise
1 Sun	4 47	25 6	1 57	56	morn	14 36			
2 Mon	48	24 5	57	42	36	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	53	2	13	30	
6 Frid	52	19 5	36	38	25	3	14	27	
7 Sat	53	17 5	29	21	41	4	22	24	
8 Sun	54	15 5	22	4	41	sets	14	21	
9 Mon	55	13 5	15	14	26	8	36	19	
10 Tues	56	11 5	5	29	55	9	9	17	
11 Wed	57	11 4	5	12	10	9	14	14	
12 Thurs	59	10 4	4	46	54	10	13	11	
13 Frid	5 0	9 4	3	36	35	56	10	45	9
14 Sat	1 7	4 15	17	27	11	20	0	6	
15 Sun	5 27	5 4	13	58	46	morn	14	3	
16 Mon	8 4	4 1	13	51	0	2	1	0	
17 Tues	4 2	3 40	20	42	0	43	13	55	
18 Wed	5 0	3 36	1	22	1	34	55		
19 Thurs	6 58	3 22	41	9	2	30	52		
20 Frid	7 57	3 8	22	4	3	28	50		
21 Sat	8 56	2 54	2	7	riser	48			
22 Sun	9 56	2 39	41	59	7	23	46		
23 Mon	10 52	2 23	21	39	7	50	42		
24 Tues	12 50	2 7	1	9	8	14	38		
25 Wed	13 49	1 51	40	28	8	39	36		
26 Thurs	14 47	1 34	19	34	9	30	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	18 41	0 42	16	6	10	32	23		
30 Mon	19 39	0 24	54	38	11	12	20		
31 Tues	21 37	0 6	33	0	morn	16			

Summerside Markets.
Aug. 12, 1869.

Beef per lb	5d a 6d
Mutton per lb	4d a 5d
Oats per bush	4s 3d
Potatoes per bush	10d a 1s
Turnips per bush	10d a 1s
Butter per lb	9d a 10d
Lard per lb	9d a 10d
Tallow per lb	8d a 9d
Eggs per doz	4d a 4d
Hides per lb	1s 1d
Mackerel per doz	2s a 3s
Codfish per qt	18s a 19s
Pork per lb by carcass	4d a 6d
Flour per bbl	85s a 90s
Island Flour per cwt	16s to 18s
Oatmeal per cwt	16s a 17s
Hay per Ton	50s a 60s
Pine Boards	4s a 5s
Spruce Boards	4s a 5s

Charlottetown Markets.
Ch. Town, Aug. 12, 1869.

Beef per lb	4d a 8d
Mutton per lb	4d a 7d
Tork per lb, by carcass	5d a 8d
Ham per lb	7d a 8d
Geese	none
Fowls	1s a 1s 6d
Ducks each	1s 3d a 1s 6d
Flour per 100 lbs	17s a 18s
Oatmeal per 100	18s a 19s
Buckwheat Flour, per lb	2d a 2 1/2d
Codfish per quintal	18s a 20s
Butter per lb	18d a 19d
Do. by the tub,	1s 3d a 1s 4d
Tallow	8d a 9d
Eggs per dozen	1s 6d a 1s 9d
Potatoes per bushel	1s 6d a 1s 7s
Barley	3s a 3s 3d
Oats	60s a 70s
Hay per ton	4d a 4d 6d
Hides per lb	4s a 4d 6d
Sheepskins each	4s a 4d 6d
Spruce Boards per 100 ft.	3s 6d a 4s
Hemlock " "	3s 6d a 4s

Business Cards.

BANK OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND
Corner of Great George & King Streets,
Charlottetown.
President—HON. DANIEL BRENAN.
Cashier—WILLIAM CUNDALL, Esquire.
Discount Days—Mondays & Thursdays.
Hours of Business—From 10 a.m. to 1 p.m.
from 2 p.m. to 4 p.m.

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—E. L. LYDIARD, Esquire.
Discount Days—Tuesdays and Fridays.
Hours of Business—From 10 a.m. to 1 p.m.
from 2 p.m. to 4 p.m.

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

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

JAMES GREENOUGH,
FLOUR
Commission Merchant,
No 47 Commercial Street
Corner of Clinton Street -----BOSTON
Jan'y. 1, 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 BANK
LOCKS, DEED BOXES, PATENT JAIL
LOCKS & CRILL DOORS, &c. &c.
THOS. FULLER, | DAVID STARR & Sons,
Travelling Agent, | Agents, Halifax.
Montreal, Dec. 15, '68

THOMAS HALL
IS NOW PREPARED, with the assistance
of the STEAM POWER, to furnish any
number of

THRESHING MACHINES,
of the most improved kind.
Iron Turning, Wood do., Carls,
Trucks, &c., &c.,
manufactured, together with
Altother Work in his branch of trade
Every Machine warranted to do good work.
THOMAS HALL,
Summerside, May 20, 1869.—t.

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, 1868.

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.

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 per-
son always at the Cars on their arrival.
St. John, Sept. 10, 1868.

Point Du Chene House!
THE Subscriber would beg to call the at-
tention of the traveling public to this
well-known and favorite Hotel, situated at
the head of the Railway Wharf, at Point Du
Chene, N. B.
Its advantages as a residence for parties in
quest of health cannot be overestimated. The air
is pure, bracing and invigorating, while there
is every facility for deep sea-bathing.
The trains for St. John leave the door twice
every day. The charges will be found moder-
ate, the table good; and the subscriber hopes
by strict attention to the requirements of his
customers, to ensure general satisfaction.
PETER SCHURMAN, Proprietor.
P. S.—Being himself a P. E. Islander, the
subscriber would hereby respectfully request
a share of the Island patronage.
Pt. Du Chene, May 13, '69. 3m

THE GENUINE
COMMON SENSE
Family Sewing Machine!
FOR
£3 5S. 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.

Business Cards.

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.

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

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

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

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.

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

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

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

REFERENCES:
Hon. D. Brennan, R. T. Holman,
Ch. Town, Summerside.
April 22, 1869. pat. pro. 6m

POETRY.

THE BRIDE'S QUESTIONS
"Who planned that stone seat by the old mossed
door,
Facing the daisy starred meadow?
"A head that was white as the winter hour,
"When I went down the valley of shadow."
"Fair hands that were folded long years ago
Over a snow cold bosom."
"Who trod in the path past the old oak tree
Down to the sweet-voiced river?
"Feet that now rest by the jasper sen,
In the peace of God for ever."
"Who drank at the bucket that hangs from yon
rusty
"Rusty and mossy and broken?
"Lips that the turf and the violet keep,
Locked in a dream unspoken."
"Who made the sweet song you are humming so
low,
"With your eyes straying down in the forest?
"One that perished ages ago,
"Singing out of his heartache when sorest."
"Who fashioned that heartstone, where, sitting
to-night,
"We shall taste our love's ripened completeness."
"One whose long story of love and of light
Would poison the new home of sweetness."
"Oh, my husband! I am too young—too young
To dwell where such death-damp lingers!"
"Darling, all chambers of life are long
With tapestry wrought by dead fingers,
"We tread in the paths of the bygone years,
"Mid ghosts of the dead generations;
"Life is sweet with their songs, and salt with their
tears,
"And rich with their souls' libations."
"But Love, sweetest wife, is evermore new!
"A child to the Greeks, 'mid Immortals,
"A child to be still, and for ever! With you
He enters to-day through these portals.
"He enters to-day, and he goes out no more
"Till we, through the gloom and the glory
Pass on to the realm of the 'gone before!'
"And tell them our own sweet story!"

Select Literature.

DID SHE DIE?
A Mysterious Story.
(CONCLUDED.)
"A gentleman to see her ladyship upon
important business," announced the groom
of the chambers, throwing open the door
of the countess's boudoir.
The proceeding was irregular, and un-
accountably stupid in so well-trained a
servant; but it had reason at the bottom
of it—weighty and golden reasons, safely
deposited in the pockets of the blunderer's
plush breeches.
The countess, disturbed from a profound
reverie, half-rose as if to leave the room;
but the visitor already bowed before her,
and summoning her utmost self-command,
she sank back into her fauteuil, waved her
hand to a seat, and coldly remarked:
"You wish to see me upon business,
monsieur?"
"Yes, madam, as you once came to see
me. Like yours my errand is one of life
and death. I called to enquire why you
engaged your late coachman to murder
me last night."
In making this inquiry, with all the sang
froid imaginable, Doctor Desmond placed
a chair directly in front of the countess,
and seating himself, fixed his piercing
eyes upon her face.
"You are a madman. I know not of
what you are speaking," faltered she.
"Madam, we are not children. Do not
let us waste time in foolish untruths. You
have sought my life, as I can prove be-
fore your own courts at any moment. All
that I ask in way of reparation is the re-
sion for the attempt. Will you give it?"
The countess burst into tears, covering
her eyes with her hands. The doctor fixed
his looks upon the red line traversing the
back of the nearest one.
"It is useless to attempt to conceal in-
dently, while you carry that mark across
your hand, madam, said he.
"With a sudden impulse, as charming
as it was childish, the countess ceased
crying and volitionally struck the scared
doctor with the palm of the other. The
doctor smiled, but insisted.
"I am waiting your answer to my
question."
"What was it?"
"Why did you, through your servant,
attempt my life last night?"
"Because I hate you," exclaimed the
countess, suddenly, fixing her brilliant
eyes upon her examiner.
"And why?" persisted he.
"Good Heaven, because you know too
much of my history! Because—because—"
"Well, madam? We are but now arriv-
ing at the true reason. I shall have it in
the end," inflexibly responded Desmond.
"Take it now, then!" exclaimed the
countess, with a gesture of defiance.
"Because you saw me exposed upon
Doctor Vaynal's dissecting-table. I forced
him to confess it."
"And that is the real meaning of the
attempt at assassination last night?" in-
quired Desmond.
"Yes," returned the countess, sudden-
ly.
"But there were two of us," suggested
the doctor, reflectively.
"Yes, but I shall marry Vaynal next
month, and then he won't count," retorted
the countess, with a smile of charming
malice.
"Ah, yes, I see. And I must be kill-
ed?"
"Or go mad. If you won't put your-
self in my way, and look at me with those
horribly keen eyes, and if you will suffer
me to forget your existence, you may live."
"I said," said the countess, with royal gen-
erosity.
"Thanks. You overwhelm me, but
you are very foolish. A physician does
not look at a patient as a man at a woman;
and above all, a surgeon does not regard
a subject for dissection as anything other
than a text-book. You are quite safe from
thought or memory of mine that could
annoy you. And now tell me how it all
comes about?"
"Do you dare ask it, when I have al-
ready almost killed you for knowing too
much of the story?"
"That is all explained, and passed
away. The story if you please."
"It must be in the briefest outline, then,
for there are subjects upon which I cannot
bear to think to speak," said the countess,
shuddering and turning very pale.

In a moment, however, she collected
herself, and went on, nervously and rapid-
ly.

"I was married, while a child, to a man
who loved another woman. He grew to
hate me, as time went on, for standing
between him and his desires. Besides, he
wished to possess my estates, which are
immense. He took me abroad, to the
East, to Africa, to the cholera-infected
districts of Russia. I was so inconsiste-
rate as to decline all infections, all dangers,
and to live and thrive. Then he com-
menced a course of slow poisoning, and
carried me to England, to die where no
one could watch the progress of his assas-
sination. I suspected my danger, and
came to you for advice and help. You
gave both; and your fifty drops of liquid
gold saved my life for that time. Then my
husband, tired of waiting, administered
some new drug, whose effect the antidote
failed to reach. After I became insens-
ible, he summoned Doctor Vaynal, who saw me
die, and closed my eyes. The count came
home, married his old love, and claimed
my estates.
"Meantime Doctor Vaynal rescued me
from the grave, and brought me to his own
house, where you saw me. After you
were gone, he determined to try a theo-
retical operation with electricity upon my
body, not with any hope of restoring life,
but merely for experiment. He succeeded,
in—well, not in restoring life, for I was
already dead—but in creating new life in a
lifeless body. Before morning I could
speak. Before noon I had possession of
my intellect and—my clothes. Doctor
Vaynal counselled me, helped me, loved
me, and caused me to love him. Through
his kindness I came home, put myself un-
der the protection of the Empress, who
knew me well, proved my identity, partly
by this mark across my hand (the trace of
a mark that the coward once struck me,
and whose memory I perpetuated by tat-
toeing as you see), recovered my estates,
and obtained a divorce from my husband,
who died soon after. Then I sent to Vay-
nal, who will arrive here next week, and
we shall be married. Before then, I trust
you will have left Vienna, as neither Vay-
nal nor I desire to see you again. Are you
content?"
"Well not quite. What do you mean
by saying that you died at the time your
husband poisoned you? If you died then,
what now animates your body? Is it elec-
tricity?" asked Doctor Desmond.
"The countess regarded him with comic
despair.
"Is there no getting rid of you?" cried
she. "I tell you I died three years ago. In
that case I am a ghost, a corpse, or what
you will. Now will you leave me?"
"Gladly, madam."
And with a low bow, Doctor Desmond
took his hat and his departure.

WHY MEN DO NOT MARRY.

A writer in the Chicago Tribune tells
some plain truths in the subjoined extract.
I think the reason young men do not
marry is because girls have ceased to be
domestic, and spend a great deal of money
upon dress. They are not contented to
live in a quiet way and dress moderate-
ly; they must go out, dress and ride, fre-
quent places of amusement; have suppers
and bouquets, and receive alijulation. It
costs a great deal of money, which the
young man furnishes, and he never gets
ahead enough to marry; so they repeat
and try their luck over again. It is the
luxury, but it involves a little self-sacrifice
and economy, and these virtues are fast
becoming exotics. Fully one-half the
girls who are now filling situations in
stores, offices, etc., go there in the first
place in order to be able to dress better.
They live in plain but comfortable homes,
and must help with the housework or the
children of their own kin; but they hear
glowing accounts of the city; and they want
the finery that is denied them, and they
want to go from those peaceful home lives,
from the kind guardianship of parents, to
the toil and temptations of the ten-hour
system. They go plain country girls, with
modest, blushing cheeks, and smooth,
shining hair. They stay there a year or
two, and their cheeks are pale and their
hair is frizzed. They have lost the gau-
cherie of blushing, and are bold as raptores.
They dress somehow and live somehow;
but they have hours of despondency that
make them old. It is one struggle with
labor and temptation, and they know they
lose their integrity God only knows.
Now, would not these girls be happier, as
the wives of farmers or mechanics? Would
not the smile of a little child be a thousand
times better than the gaze of the libertine?
Is it not easier to work for one's own than
for strangers; to feel that you are king in
your castle, if it is only a one-storey cot-
tage? Women's independence will work
her a deadlier wrong than any bond she
has ever worn. When she steps beyond
the fair threshold of womanly power—the
archetypal home, where God has made
her supreme—to fight the demons of po-
litical or commercial life, she lays down a
sceptre to take up a chain, whose iron
canker will eat into her soul.

IMPORTANT TO SHIP OWNERS—A case
was recently decided at Portland, U. S., of
much interest to ship owners and masters
engaged in carrying coal to the United
States. It appears that the barque "Alonzo,"
owned by Capt. David Crerar, of
Picton, took a cargo of coal from the Aca-
dia Coal Co. for Portland. When the
vessel was loaded, the shippers' agent pre-
sented bills of lading, showing a certain
quantity on board. The captain refused to
sign these, alleging that there was a
greater quantity on board. Bills of lading
were then presented with a marginal note,
stating that freight would be paid accord-
ing to turn out, coal to be weighed at the
ship's expense, which the captain also re-
fused to accept. The vessel then pro-
ceeded on her voyage under protest, and
having arrived at portland the cargo was
tendered to the consignees on payment of
freight by United States Custom House
weight. This they refused to pay, and