Summerside Journal.

AND WESTERN PIONEER.

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

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THE

Summerside Journal,

IS PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY

THURSDAY EVENING,

BY

JOSEPH BERTRAM,

AT HIS OFFICE, CENTRAL STREET.

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inserted at moderate rates and in good style. SPECIAL AGREEMENTS may be made on reasonable terms for a whole, a half, or quarter column, or by the year.

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., 3rd day, 0h. 43m. evening, W.
New Moon, 11th day, 9h. 42m., morning, S.E.
First Qtr. 26th day, 0h. 54m., evening. E.
Full Moon, 26th day, 7h. 52m. morning, N.W,

D. MON	DAY WEEK	SUN rises h	m	SUN sets h	m	clock h	m	sun's dec. south		moon rises h	m	DAY'S LENG h	m
1	Mon	7	29	4	59	13	52	59	55	11	3	9	30
2	Tues		28	5	1	14	1	42	35	morn			33
3	Wed		26		2	14	7	24	57	0	14		36
4	Thurs		25		3	14	13	7	2	1	21		38
5	Frid		24		4	14	17	48	51	2	24		40
6	Sat		22		6	14	21	30	23	2	26		44
7	Sun	7	21	5	8	14	25	11	40	4	22	9	47
8	Mon		19		9	14	27	52	41	5	12		50
9	Tues		18		11	14	29	33	27	5	58		53
10	Wed		16		13	14	29	13	59	6	36		57
11	Thurs		14		15	14	30	54	16	sets		10	0
12	Frid		12		17	14	29	34	19	6	40		4
13	Sat		11		18	14	27	14	10	7	36		6
14	Sun	7	10	5	19	14	25	53	47	8	36	10	11
15	Mon		9		20	14	22	33	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	13	57	47	25	1	37		30
21	Sun	5	59	5	29	13	49	25	44	2	40	10	33
22	Mon		58		31	13	42	3	54	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	rises			50
27	Sat		50		37	12	53	12	33	7	29		51
28	Sun	6	48	5	38	12	42	49	54	8	43	10	52

Summerside Markets.

Feb. 24, 1869.

Beef per lb	3d a 4d
Mutton per lb	3d a 4d
Oats per bush	2s 6d a 2s 7d
Potatoes per bush	1s 5d 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	10d a 1s
Hides per lb	4½d
Mackerel per doz	2s a 3s
Codfish per qt	18s a 19s
Pork per lb by carcass	4d a 6d
Flour per bbl	45s a 47s
Island Flour per cwt	20s to 21s
Oatmeal per cwt.	17s a 18s
Hay per Ton	50s a 60s
Pine Boards	10s
Spruce Boards	4s a 5s

Charlottetown Markets.

Ch. Town, Feby. 24, 1869.

Beef per lb	4½d a 8d
Mutton per lb	3½d a 7d
Pork per lb., by carcass,	4½d a 6½d
Ham per lb	6d a 7d
Geese	2s a 3s
Fowels	1s a 1s 6d
Ducks each	1s 3d a 1s 6d
Flour per 100 lbs	20s a 21s
Oatmeal per 100	18s a 19s
Buckwheat Flour, per lb	2d a 2½d
Codfish per quintal	18s a 20s
Butter per lb	1s 3d a 1s 5d
Do. by the tub,	1s 3d a 1s 4d
Cheese	3d a 5d
Tallow	9d a 10d
Eggs per dozen	1s 3d a 1s 4d
Potatoes per bushel	1s 6d a 1s 9d
Barley " "	5s
Oats	2s 8d a 2s 9d
Hay per ton	70s a 75s
Hides per lb	4d
Sheepskins each	3s a 3s 6d
Spruce Boards per 100 ft.	4s a 4s 6d
Hemlock " "	3s 6d a 4s

Business Cards.

BANK OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND
Corner of Great George & King Streets, Charlottetown.
President—HON. DANIEL 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—JAMES L. HOLMAN, Esq.
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.

Business Cards.

R. & W. T. HUNT,
Commission Merchants,
GENERAL AGENTS AND
AUCTIONEERS.
SALESROOM AND OFFICE
Head of Queen's Wharf.
(opposite the Store of Wm. T. Hunt & Co.)
Summerside, P. E. Island.
April 2, 1868. 1y

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 1y

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

JOHN McKAY,
Commission Merchant
And Auctioneer,
COMMERCIAL HOTEL,
SUMMERSIDE.......... P. E. ISLAND.
REFERENCES:
J. BERTRAM, Printer, Summerside, P. E. I.
J. D. MCLEOD, Merchant, Char'town, "
J. H. ALLEN, St. John, N. B.
Nov 19, '68

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

CARVELL BROTHERS,
AUCTIONEERS,
Commission Merchants,
And General Agents,
BANK BUILDING, QUEEN STREET.
Charlottetown, - - - - - - 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

J. H. ALLEN,
Commission Merchant,
And Dealer in Provisions, &c.
MARKET STREET,
St. John, N. B.
☞ Gives personal attention to the Sale and Purchase of every description of Goods.
May 9, 1868.

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

James Greenough,
FLOUR
No 47 Commercial Street
Corner of Clinton Street ---------BOSTON
Jany. 1, 1869. 1y

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.

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 s me.
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 STABLING, and a careful Hostler in attendance. 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. 1y

The Journal is the best advertising medium on the Island.

REILLY'S PRINCE COUNTY
TOBACCO FACTORY
has been
Removed to Water Street,
To the Store lately occupied by Mr. GEORGE CRABB, Harness Maker, in the House of Mr. GEORGE O'NEILL, where
Tobacco of all Kinds,
Twist, Flat and Natural Leaf, will be kept constantly on hand, and sold at
Lower Prices than ever!
☞ People from the country will find it to their advantage to call before purchasing elsewhere,
PATRICK REILLY, Proprietor.
Summerside. July 23, '68.

A. W. ANDRES,
Marble Worker,
Point Du Chene, Shediac N. B.
MONUMENTS, TOMBS, GRAVESTONES, &c., &c.
AMERICAN AND ITALIAN MARBLE constantly 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.

North British and Mercantile
INSURANCE COMPANY.
FIRE AND LIFE.
CAPITAL: TWO MILLIONS, Sterling.
CHIEF OFFICES:
64 Princes Street, Edinburgh.
61 Threadneedle Street, London.
Risks taken daily, in Town and Conntry, at the office of the Agent, Reading room Building, Dorchester street.
G. W. DEBLOIS, General Agent for P E Island.
Charlottetown, June 20, 1868.—1y*

THE CHURCH UNION.
THIS Paper has been recently enlarged to mammoth proportions. IT IS THE LARGEST RELIGIOUS PAPER IN THE WORLD. Is the leading organ of the Union Movement, and opposes ritualism, close communion, exclusiveness and church caste. It is the only paper that publishes HENRY WARD BEECHER'S Sermons, which it does every week, just as they are delivered,—without qualification or correction by him. It advocates universal suffrage; a union of christians at the polls; and the rights of labor. It has the best Agricultural Department of any paper in the world; publishes stories for the family, and for the destruction of social evils. It editorial management is impersonal; its writers and editors are from every branch of the church, and from every grade of society. It has been aptly termed the freest organ of thought in the world.
Such a paper, offering premiums of Sewing Machines, Dictionaries, Appleton's Cyclopedia, Pianos, Organs for Churches, etc., makes one of the best papers for canvassers in the world.
Every congregation may obtain a Communion Service, an Organ, a Melodeon, a Bible, or a Life Insurance Policy for its Pastor, or almost any other needful thing, by a club of subscribers.
Send for a copy, enclosing 10 cents, to
HENRY E. CHILD.
41 Park Row, New York.
P. S.—Subscriptions received at this office December 17, '68.—4m.

KERSHAW & EDWARD'S
IMPROVED PATENT
Non-conducting and Vaporising
Fire and Burgler Proof
SAFES.
MANUFACTURERS OF
BANK VAULTS, BURGLAR PROOF VAULT DOORS, IRON VAULT DOORS, PATENT COMBINATION BANK LOCKS, DEED BOXES, PATENT JAIL LOCKS & CELL DOORS, &c. &c.
THOS. FULLER, Travelling Agent. | DAVID STARR & Sons, Agents, Halifax.
Montreal. Dec 15, '68 y

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. 1y

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 common door with the webb in. The whole operation is performed by turning an easy crank, and can be operatad 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 MACHINE. (Send for a Circular).
October 22, '68. tf

POETRY.

POOR JOHN.

"A poor man, mamma, very hungry and cold—
His shoes, 'tis a pity to see:
I went in the garret and found these. mamma,
Stout, heavy, and strong as can be!"

So Ruby, my daughter, held up in her lap
The gift she had chosen to make;
I stooped so she saw not the tears in my eyes,
My heart bled as though it would break.

They were brother John's shoes, John lost long ago;
Not lost as the happy dead are—
Not lost as the acorn dies into an oak—
Not lost like a cloud-covered star.

But lost as the weak and the erring ones fall,
As the harvest is lost by the blight,
As the out-going vessel sinks into the sea,
As the snow loses town-ward its white.

I handled them softly; how like him they were,
With their obstinate toes all awry!
With the heels trodden off; I smiled through my tears,
And kept back a sorrowful sigh.

"Yes, take them, dear Ruby, 'tis idle and weak
To keep them for tears and regret,
When feet all unshodden are close to the door,
Without them—I'll never forget."

"Come hither, dear mother! come quickly and fast;
The man has sunk down at my feet;
The poor knotted kerchief that lies on his breast
Stirs not with the heart's busy beat."

* * * * * * * *

The eyelids unlocked, the lips wore a smile,
As I bent down to render my care,
"Oh, weary one, welcome! look up, brother John!
God has heeded and answered my prayer."

Just when I was willing His will to abide,
Doing meanwhile the duty he set,
He turned to my threshold the wandering feet—
Took them out of the wildering net.

He gave me to stand by a calm dying bed—
Gave me words to remember for aye;
A song of the ransomed, a grave I may tend,
And a tryst we shall keep by and by.

Select Literature.

THE MEXICAN'S REVENGE.

BY COL. LEON LAFITTE.

READER, in glancing over the many romances written now-a-days, and reading of adventures by "flood and field," does it ever strike you that, in the scenes and incidents therein related, some of them are real, and not altogether imaginary? It is said that "truth is stranger than fiction," and we all know from experience that it is so, and that the realities of every-day life are worth all the pages of a novel, and, from their nature, would be considered fictions when they are stern truths.

With this preface I will proceed to tell a story, the hero of which is now an honorable member in our great metropolis. The scene is laid in Mexico, and at the time of the war between that country and the United States. The subject of the sketch is an American, a native of a Southern State, and has led a life of wild adventure and romance, having occupied a high position in the United States army, and afterwards attained a still higher rank in the Confederate service.

Some time since, I met a number of gentlemen at a social party, and there were present a few old soldiers who had grown gray in the service of their country. When dinner had been removed, jokes and stories circulated freely, and my friend, whom I will call General Warfield, was prevailed on to tell a story of his early life. that two or three present knew to be true. We all arranged ourselves comfortably in our seats, placed the wine in get-at-able positions, and the general began:

"When I went with my regiment to Mexico in 1846, I was a very young man; too young, in fact, said many of the officers, who were my juniors in rank but my seniors in years, to hold the commission of a captain. Be that as it may, I felt myself fully competent to discharge the duties devolving upon me, and knew I had too much ambition to be promoted, ever to waver before an enemy.

"I had studied Spanish at college, and knew just enough to pride myself upon my knowledge of the language, and to talk, with a bad accent and execrable grammar, to the senoritas whom we now and then were so fortunate as to meet. I flatter myself I was rather good-looking in those days—don't laugh, gentlemen, it was many long years ago—and, as is usual with most young men who receive much attention, was considerably spoiled.

"Thus the days glided by, and the few skirmishes we had from day to day helped greatly to enliven our minds. You all remember the battle of Montery? Well, it was there that I was taken prisoner, and no doubt would have died from neglect, or been put to death by our cruel foes, had it not been for a lovely young Mexican who chanced to see me while I was confined, with a few others, in the walls of her father's house. She talked to me from the terrace, and, after listening attentively to a long romance of my own, about having many to love me who would without doubt go down in sorrow to their graves, it ill should befall me, she said she would release me as soon after dark as she could.

"The girl was really very beautiful, and was the daughter of a wealthy old Mexican, who did not hate the Americans as much as policy caused him to pretend to This I learned from her own fair lips.

"At night-fall a guard came into my room, and said:

"'Senor, come with me.' I accepted the invitation, though I did not like his hang-dog looks, and followed him from the house to the stables. Here he led out from a stall a handsome horse, gave me a note to read and left me. The note was as follows:

"I have released you, at great peril to myself and others. Rejoin at once your comrades. I trust to your honor, and therefore give you the countersign 'Montezuma,' for you have to go through three lines of pickets, knowing you will use it only for your own escape. Take the horse Pedro gives you, for it is my own. Do not forget.

NINA.'

"I kissed the sweet words, mounted the noble animal, and found hanging to the saddle a trusty sabor, and pistols in the holsters. 'Richard is himself again,' I exclaimed, and in one moment more I was dashing across the open country. Two lines I passed without difficulty, the guards at once acknowledging the countersign. As I approached the third line, I noticed it had been doubled, and fearing trouble I rode more cautiously. I was hailed, and when ordered to 'advance and give the countersign,' I was about to obey, when an officer called out not to let me pass, for it was against orders.

"Quick as thought, I drew my pistol and fired in the face of the sentinel, and before any resistance could be, offered dashed through the ranks, and in a short while reached our army. This was the commencement of my acquaintance with Nina Dalgeo.

"Months flew by, and our victorious army was knocking at the gates of the city of Mexico. I had been fortunate, and was in command of a regiment, When the attack upon the city commenced, my regiment was attached to the command of the gallant General Quitman, and was a part of the storming party. We forced our way over the enemy's outer works, and just as I was rushing over the walls, at the head of my men, a cannon ball shattered my left arm, from the elbow to the hand. Do you know, gentlemen, I hardly felt pain, so glorious a thing did I look upon it, to lose an arm for my country? I was borne to the rear, and as the surgeon amputated the shattered remnant close to the shoulder, I smoked a cigar and gazed upon the battle-field and our troops rushing on to victory.

"When the city had been carried, and our army was in possession, I was removed to a large public building, in company with a number of other wounded officers and men. I was weak and suffering, and had to be carried upon a litter through the streets, and as many a snowy handkerchief was waved at me, I took pride in letting my empty coat sleeve fall over the side of the litter, and thereby showed that I had placed an arm beneath Mexican soil, in defence of the stars and stripes.

"As we paused in front of a handsome mansion, I noticed at the barred windows a lovely face that seemed familiar, and also saw that its owner appeared to recognize me, for she turned and called some one to her.

"The litter passed on, and in my weak condition I cared little whom she might be. Moving me had excited fever, and for weeks I lay at death's door, my friends expecting me daily to become a candidate for the orders of the undertaker. As I got better, I was told that a lovely young female had sent, each day, delicacies of all kinds, and had often come herself quite often to look upon me.

"'Who was she? who could she be?' I mentually asked myself, as I gazed upon the delicious fruit of all kinds and delicate morsels upon the table near me. I had dropped into a gentle sleep, and was dreaming of Nina Dalgeo, the girl who had saved my life, when I felt a touch upon my forehead, and opening my eyes, the vision of my dream stood before me, and there rested the same sweet smile upon her lips that had won my admiration long before.

"'Hush, senor,' she said, as I was about to speak; 'keep quiet; I will not let you talk. You remember me, and I am glad to see you once more, for I saw you as you led your men in the charge, and saw you fall; I was in my window, and recognized you because you rode my horse that I gave you some time ago. I believed you killed, until I saw you borne by my father's mansion in a litter, and I sent my maid to see where you were taken. I have sent you good things every day, well knowing you could not eat them, but I thought they could be divided among your comrades. You have been here for four weeks, but are now convalescent, and will soon be well again.'

"'Father has a house in the city, and I have been here since I saw you last. Now you know all, so ask no questions, but go to sleep.'

"This order I obeyed, and awoke refreshed. The few days longer that I was confined to my bed did not seem tedious, for each day the fair Nina visited me. When able to walk out, I visited her home, and formed the acquaintance of the old Don, her father.

Each day proved that she was very dear to me, and I read in her eyes that my love was returned. At last I mustered up courage, and told her of my love for her; she confessed that she loved me, but said she was engaged to an officer of high rank in the Mexican army; that she had never cared for him, but it was the wish of her father that she should marry him, and she had consented. I was somewhat *nonplussed* at this news, but told her I would speak to her father on the subject, and as I said so, he entered the room. I arose and told him of my love, and asked him for his daughter's hand. He replied that he had always liked the Americans, and that tho' young I stood high in the army, and was a fine fellow—excuse my self praise, gentlemen, I merely repeat what the old Don said—and he would willingly give his consent, and allow his daughter to break with her Mexican lover. I thanked him, and as it was late, I bade good-night to my friends and returned to my quarters.

"The next evening I started to see Nina, and, as I often did, approached the house from the garden, for her rooms overhung a perfect paradise of flowers. As I neared the house, I heard a fearful scream, that I at once recognized as Nina's voice. I dashed forward, and sprang upon the balcony just in time to see her in the arms of a tall, dark, though magnificent-looking Mexican, and beheld him drive a stiletto into her bosom. I gave a yell of rage, and rushed into the room; while he, letting her fall, ran to the open window, and leaping upon it, turned, drew a pistol, and saying, 'Dog of an American, die!' fired. The ball passed through my empty coat-sleeve, and before he could escape, a bullet from my pistol sent him headlong from the window. I rushed forward, and glancing out, saw him lying in a heap upon the ground, and that he was dead. Then I returned to poor Nina, who had been raised to the floor by her father, who had also heard her cry for help. Too late I had come to save, but not to revenge her. She was dead. Her father told me that the man to whom she had been engaged had arrived, and upon his informing him that his daughter had refused to marry him, but had promised her hand to an American officer, he had expressed no regret, but merely said he wished to see Senorita Nina, to say farewell. What had passed between them none could ever know, but it was thought that the Mexican, maddened with jealous rage, had killed her to prevent her from marrying me.

"Poor girl! she was buried the day after her death with great pomp and splendor; while I had the body of her assassin, in spite of his rank and noble family, carted out into the open country and given to the vultures.

"Thus ended my love in Mexico, and though many changes have come over me, though I have wandered in many lands, and the noise of battle has been often in my ears, I have never forgotten Nina Dalgeo." The general ceased speaking, and thanking him for his entertaining story, we pledged each other in a parting bumper, and returned home impressed by the sad fate of the beautiful Mexican.

ANOTHER EARTHQUAKE.—On Tuesday, p. m., as we were passing by a house where the Presidential election was going on, an unmistakeable specimen of the masculine "Grecian Bend"—a real screamer from the Sierra Nevadas, about six feet two inches high, sprang out of the crowd and uttered the following harrangue:

"This is *me*; if it ain't cuss me, and no mistake! Billy Earthquake, Esquire, commonly called little Billy, all the way from the North Fork of the Yuba Dam. I'm a small specimen, as you see—a remote circumstance—a mere yearling, but I'm of the true imported breed, and can whip any man in San Francisco. W-h-o-o-p! Won't nobody come out and fight me? Come out some one o' you, and die decently, for I'm splitting for a fight! I have not had one for more than a week.

May be you dont know who little Billy is? I'll tell you; I'm a poor man, it's a fact; but I can't be run over; I'm the identical individual that grinned a menagerie out of countenance, and made the ribbed-nosed babboon, hang down his head and blush. Whoop! I'm the chap that towed the broad horn flat boat up Salt River, where the snags were so thick that a fish couldent swim without rubbing his scales off! Facts, and if anybody doubts it, just let them make their will! Cock-a-doodle-doo! May be you never heard of the time the horse kicked me, and put both his hips out of joint! If it ain't true cut me up for crab bait. I'm the infant that before its eyes were opened called out for a bottle of white-eye whiskey. Perhaps, too, you never heard tell of a youth that tried to look loving at a gal, and threw her into spasmodics, and she's a roaring, raving maniac, to this day. Whoop! I'm that little Cupid. Talk of grinning bark of a tree, like old Dave Crockett—'tain't nothing!—one squint of mine at a bear's heel would blister it. O, I'm one of your toughest sort-live forever, and turn to a white oak post. Look at me! (said, he slapping his hands on his thighs) I'm the ginnewine article—a real, double acting engine. I'm the locomotive that pushed the bull of the bridge, and I can run, out jump, out swim, out vote, chaw more tobacco and drink more whiskey and keep soberer than any other man in these parts. There, if that don't make a fight nothing will. I wish I may be teetotally ram-jammed into sixteen gin shops, if I belive there's a chap among you that's got courage to collar a hen. Whoop; hoorey!

"Well, said Bill, walking off in disgust, "I'll go home and have another settlement with Joe Simes. He's a bad chance for a fight, seeing as how he's got but one eye to gouge at, and an underbit out of both ears; but poor fellow, he's mighty willing to do his best, and will stay a body's appetite till next election." (Exit Billy, grumbling.)

RECIPROCITY.—The Washington correspondent of the New York *Herald* says:

"Mr. H. B. Wilson, who took a prominent part in discussing the reciprocity question prior to the Elgin treaty, is preparing a statement to lay before Congress suggesting important features not embraced in any of the bills now under consideration. Mr. Wilson thinks that no measure should be entertained which does not include the manufacture of respective countries as well as produce, which the Canadians seek to make the basis of reciprocal legislation. Senator Ramsay's bill embraces the general principles of such a measure, but fixes the duty to be paid on either side at the uniform rate of five per cent. Mr. Wilson proposes to make this rate ten per cent, as necessary revenue impost in both countries, and also to make important changes respecting the transport of goods and merchandize through the respective countries. It is understood that the committee on Ways and Means will shortly report a resolution, for the adoption of the House, requesting the Secretary of State to investigate the whole subject of our Reciprocal relations with the British Provinces and report his view thereon to Congress.

DARKNESS IN LONDON IN THE DAY-TIME.—On the 6th inst. London was visited, in full day time, with the darkness of night; and at one o'clock no object was visible at an arm's length except by aid of lighted gas. Not the slightest appearance of fog near the ground was visible, to account for this extraordinary absence of daylight. A dense yellowish pall hung over the town, but so high that the housetops and the steeples of churches were lost, not in any wreath of visible mist, but in the mere gloom and shadow of ordinary midnight, when there is no moon in the heavens. The street lamps were lit, and so were the gas burners in all the shop windows throughout the city. Though the day was far from bright in the suburbs, the absolute darkness was confined to the central districts of the metropolis, and was thicker in the streets near the river. Journeying northward, the wayfarer had a comparatively light gray sky before him, while on turning to look back he saw the houses still obscured by the overhanging density of the higher atmosphere. Later in the day the fog descended, and a dazzling mist spread over all the neighborhoods round London.