

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, August 5, 1869.

No. 45.

THE Summerside Journal,
IS PRINTED AND PUBLISHED
EVERY THURSDAY EVENING,
BY
JOSEPH BERTRAM,
AT HIS OFFICE, CENTRAL STREET.

TERMS:
I 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.
inserted at moderate rates and in good style.
SPECIAL AGREEMENTS may be made on
reasonable terms for a whole, a half, or quar-
ter 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 August, 1869.

MOON'S PHASES.
New Moon, 7th day, 5h. 56m, evening, W.
First Quarter, 14th day, 8h. 28m. morning, N. E.
Full Moon, 22d day, 0h. 11m. morning, S. E.
Last Quarter, 30th day, 3h. 46m. evening, S. E.

DAY	SUN	SUN	SUN	MOON	MOON	MOON
WEEK	ris	sets	clock	north	rise	set
	h m	h m	m s	h m	h m	m
1 Sun	4 47	25 6	157 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 18	30		
6 Frid	52 19	5 36 33	25 3 14	27		
7 Sat	53 17	5 29 21	41 4 22	24		
8 Sun	54 15	5 22 4 41	22 4 14	21		
9 Mon	55 13	5 14 47	25 5 36	19		
10 Tues	56 11	5 5 29	55 6 9	17		
11 Wed	57 11	4 56 12	10 9 41	14		
12 Thurs	59 10	4 46 54	10 10 13	11		
13 Frid	5 0	4 36 35	56 10 45	9		
14 Sat	1 7	4 25 17	21 11 20	6		
15 Sun	5 27	4 13 58	46 morn	14 3		
16 Mon	3 4	4 1 39	51 0 2	1		
17 Tues	4 4	3 49 20	42 0 43	15 58		
18 Wed	5 0	3 36 1 22	1 54 55			
19 Thurs	6 58	3 22 41 49	2 30 52			
20 Frid	7 57	3 8 32 4 3	28 50			
21 Sat	8 56	2 54 2 7	23 48			
22 Sun	5 9 6	2 39 41 59	7 23 16	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 3 33			
27 Frid	15 46	1 17 58 37	9 30 30			
28 Sat	17 43	1 0 37 36	10 0 28			
29 Sun	19 41	0 43 15 35	10 5 26			
30 Mon	21 37	0 26 0 13	11 0 24			
31 Tues	23 34	0 9 51 12	11 5 22			

Summerside Markets.
Aug. 5, 1869.

Beef per lb	5d a 6d
Mutton per lb	4d a 5d
Oats per bush	10d a 1s
Potatoes per bush	10d a 1s
Turnips per bush	10d a 1s
Butter per lb	11d a 12d
Lard per lb	9d a 10d
Tallow per lb	9d a 10d
Eggs per doz	8d a 9d
Hides per lb	2s a 3s
Mackerel per doz	18s a 19s
Codfish per qt	18s a 19s
Pork per lb by carcass	4d a 6d
Flour per bbl	35s a 40s
Island Flour per cwt	16s a 18s
Oatmeal per cwt	16s a 17s
Hay per Ton	50s a 60s
Pine Boards	10s
Spruce Boards	4s a 5s

Charlottetown Markets.
Ch. Town, Aug. 5, 1869.

Beef per lb	4d a 6d
Mutton per lb	4d a 7d
Pork per lb, by carcass	5d a 6d
Ham per lb	7d a 8d
Geese	none
Fowls	1s a 1s 6d
Ducks each	1s 2d 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
Cheese	3s a 6d
Tallow	8d a 9d
Eggs per dozen	8d a 9d
Potatoes per bushel	1s 6d a 1s 9d
Barley "	5s
Oats "	60s a 70s
Hides per lb	4s a 4s 6d
Sheepskins each	4s a 4s 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 BRENNAN.
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.
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.

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

Business Cards.

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. ly

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 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. ly

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 surpassed. 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.

W. H. P. P. P.
DEGS 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. 1, 1869. ly

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 B A N K
LOCKS, DEED BOXES, PATENT JAIL
LOCKS & CELL DOORS, &c. &c.
THOS. FULLER, DAVID STARR & SONS,
Travelling Agent, Agents, Halifax.
Montreal, Dec 15, '68 y

THE GENUINE
COMMON SENSE
Family Sewing Machine!
FOR
\$3 5s. Od.,
AT
HARVIE'S BOOKSTORE,
Charlottetown, and PRINCE COUNTY
BOOKSTORE, Summerside.
June 4, 1869.

THOMAS HALL
IS NOW PREPARED, with the assistance
of the STEAM POWER, to furnish any
number of
THREHING MACHINES,
of the most improved kind.
Iron Turning, Wood do., Carts,
Trucks, &c., &c.,
manufactured, together with
All other Work in his branch of trade
Every Machine warranted to do good work.
THOMAS HALL.
Summerside, May 20, 1869.—tt

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.

WILLIAM BEARSTO,
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.

CHAR. 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
LAND BROKER,
Alberton, ----- P. E. Island

REFERENCES :
Hon. Judge Young—Charlottetown.
Hon. G. W. Howlan—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

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 re-
spective from any other establishment in
the Provinces, and pay a duty besides.
ORDERS can be left at BERTRAM'S Book
Store and at D. ERMAN'S, Esq., Summerside,
or sent to
A. W. ANDRES.
Point Du Chene, June 11th, 1868.

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

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

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.

POETRY.

(For the Summerside Journal.)

ADORATION.
Saviour of sinners, with joy we adore Thee,
Fain would we now all our powers employ,
Thine is the kingdom, the power and glory,
Blessed for ever, enthroned upon high.

Hear thou my soul the heaven-born story—
God's only Son for the universe died!
See him on Calvary, smitten and gory,
Water and blood flowing down from his side.

Well may the sun refuse her bright shining,
Well may the solid earth tremble and quake,
DEITY'S SON for the GUILTY is dying!
Justice is satisfied! Hope doth awake!

Love unexampled! Ye angels in glory
Assist us in hymning our tribute of praise,
With joy we repeat the heavenly story,
And render with blessing our nightiest lays.

This mortal must part on the glorious immortal,
This body must pass through the dark narrow
grave,
Those feet must pass through the heavenly portal,
Ere we know of Jehovah's full power to save.

Cheer up thou Christian, a light is before thee,
Thy Saviour will guide thee through life's
weary way
He passed through the valley of darkness before
thee,
His presence shall now be thy comfort and stay.
He welcomes thee now to those mansions in Hea-
ven,
He bids thee to grasp the victor's bright crown
The fulness of glory to thee shall be given,
And thou shalt rejoice in a Paradise found.

All glory and honor to him shall be given,
Till our sin-burdened world shall re-echo the
song,
And then the redeemed in thy kingdom in heaven
Shall praise thee in songs which to thee do be-
long.
THEO. LEONARD CHAPPELL.
April 2, 1869. ly

A WORD

TO THE ENTERPRISING MEN OF SUMMERSIDE.
Can't we have a Market House? Oft the quiz we
hear,
But the answer is not given to our longing ear:
Is the thing impossible? Can it be denied
That we want a Market House built in Sum-
merside?

Every one must surely know that a Market would
do our thrifty little town much and lasting good;
Trouble them would cease to act as the farmer's
guide,
If we had a Market House built in Summerside.

Yet need I enumerate? No, I feel quite sure
That the present state of things you can not endure
If you but commence the work, we may all de-
cide
That we'll have a Market House built in Sum-
merside.
T. L. C.
July 26th, 1869.

Select Literature.

DID SHE DIE?
(CONTINUED.)

Doctor Desmond, leaning one hand
lightly upon the table, looked down at its
burden with the calm interest of a con-
noisseur who awaits the unveiling of a
statue. Doctor Vaynal, lighted both the
burners, adjusted them to their highest
capacity, glanced at Desmond, who laid
his hand upon the linen cloth. He had an
eye to the effect, just as the sculptor
should have.

"There!" exclaimed Vaynal, sudden-
ly, withdrawing the cloth, and fixing his
eyes upon his guest.

The object thus disclosed was the body
of a young woman—young charming,
cold, and white like marble and draped
only by the usual luxuriance of her wav-
ing hair.

"Is she not beautiful?" asked the young
man with enthusiasm.
"What was her disease, and how did
you obtain the body?" asked Desmond
coldly.

"Both the questions involve a story,
and a great one," replied Vaynal, unable
to remove his eyes from the face of the
exquisite corpse—or, rather statue—while
he spoke.

"A week ago I was in a distant town,
whose name I will omit. A somewhat
mysterious message summoned me to one
of the hotels. There I found a foreign
gentleman, who briefly informed me that
his wife was very ill of some mysterious
complaint, and he had summoned me in
preference to one of the resident physicians
on account of my success narrated to him
by a friend who also mentioned my tem-
porary presence in the town. He was
himself a traveller, he said, and only in-
tended remaining a few days where I
found him. So soon as his wife recover-
ed, he should take her to Austria. He
gave his name Hermann; but I do not be-
lieve this to be his right cognomen. This
gentleman, dressed in the most elegant
room where the patient lay. She, how-
ever, never spoke, or made a sign of in-
telligence, during the whole visit; nor do
I think she was conscious. Neither the
husband nor the nurse hired within a few
days, as she informed me, could give satis-
factory account of the disease whose con-
sumption I had been called to witness,
but from such symptoms as I could gather,
my diagnosis suggests a nerve disease of
a very rare nature. For instance—"

"Pardon me," interposed Desmond, in
the cold, brief tone known to the students
of the medical school, "I cannot wait
much longer. Tell me, if you please how
you obtained the body?"

"I waited until the funeral was over,
and the reputed husband had left town,
which he did the same day that saw his
wife deposited in the grave. That night
a man, induced by a heavy bribe opened
the grave and coffin, stole the body, and
left all else as he found it. A case, as for
a statue, was easily provided, and I re-
ached home with it this afternoon. You
have the story."

"Thanks."
Doctor Desmond, in uttering this word,
leaned over the table, and took in his own
hand of the dead woman. It was small
and beautifully-shaped; but across the
back of it ran a line of brilliant red, form-
ing a shocking contrast to the ghastly
white of the surrounding flesh, and re-
sembling nothing so much as the mole left
by the sharp blow of a heavy whip-lash.

"What is that?" asked Doctor Desmond.
"I do not know. I noticed it when I
was first called to her," replied the young
man. "It seems to be pricked into the
skin."

"Yes. A singular fancy for a lady,"
said Desmond. And with a smile of un-
accountable sarcasm, he changed his posi-
tion so as to command a fair view of the
dead woman's face, and regarded it with
most minute attention. Then he laid his
hand across it in such a manner as to hide
all but the lower portion of it, smiled again
and slightly nodded his head.

Vaynal watched earnestly.
"The face is absolutely perfect," said he,
with emphasis.
"I do not dispute you, my dear fellow;
and of all things, I should like to assist at
the dissection of this mysterious subject.
In fact, I have a reason for very especially
desiring to do so. I will be here to-mor-
row at twelve o'clock. Will this suit you?"

"Perfectly; and I will prove my regard
by waiting for you until that hour," re-
plied Vaynal.
"And now I must go. Good night,
Vaynal."

"Good night. At twelve I shall expect
you."
"At twelve."

The lecture was finished, and Doctor
Desmond glancing at his watch, which
told eleven and three-quarters, was hur-
riedly descending the steps of the rostrum,
when he was confronted by the pale and
disturbed countenance of his young friend
Vaynal.

"You've been to the lecture?" exclaimed
the lecturer, with an instinctive glance
backward through his discourse. "I
wish I had known it."

"I have but just come in," replied Vaynal,
too much preoccupied to notice the
professional vanity at which he would
generally have smiled. "I came to say
that I find it impossible to keep the en-
gagement we made last night. In fact
I am on the point of leaving for several
days. I cannot tell when I shall return."

Desmond's calm and penetrating eyes
fixed themselves upon the agitated face of
his professional brother very keenly, while
he listened to these stammered sentences,
and at the end he quietly said, "That is a
pity; but as I am much interested in the
autopsy, I shall be glad to take the subject
of you. It can be brought to me to-
night."

"Impossible!" exclaimed Vaynal, hasti-
ly. "I have already sent it away."
"Away?"

"Yes to be buried," said Vaynal,
whipping his forehead, and looking any-
where but in Desmond's face.
A brief but awkward pause ensued; and
then the elder physician coldly remark-
ing: "In that case, there is nothing more
to be said," turned away with a slight
bow, and left the hall.

Vaynal looked after him regretfully.
"I have lost a friend," said he.
And such was indeed the case; for when
he had parted with the corpse he ex-
perienced for what he had set down in his
own mind as a mean professional jeal-
ousy.

Three years later, Doctor Desmond,
exhausted by labour and study, and de-
siring of gathering a few additional blis-
sions in foreign fields, with which to en-
bellish the work upon toxicology, now near
its completion, took a holiday, and went
to Europe.

Pursuing the recreation-course marked
out for him, he attended at Vienna a Court
masquerade, and so far yielded to the ex-
traneous of the occasion as to hide his
fine figure and severely classic face in
domino and mask. Thus disguised, and
wandering listlessly through the crowd,
he paused and listened to the lively banter
between a knight in armor and a Cleopatra
who leaned listlessly against a column,
and refused all entreaties of the knight
for a dance.

Desmond listened for a moment, smiled
grimly, and was passing on, when a sud-
den turn of Cleopatra's head arrested him,
and he stood for several moments mutely
gazing at the richly-rounded chin and
glowing lips, left uncovered by the co-
quettish half-mask of the Eastern Queen.

"This is strange!" murmured the phy-
sician, and passing close beside her, he
managed to entangle his foot in Cleopatra's
royal mantle, and drag it from her should-
ers.

"A thousand pardons, madam, or, I
should say, your Majesty," exclaimed he,
in French, turning to repair the damage
he had done.