

Summerside Journal.

And Western Pioneer.

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

Vol. 3.

Summerside, Prince Edward Island, Thursday, August 13, 1868.

No. 45

THE
Summerside Journal,
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THURSDAY EVENING,
BY
JOSEPH BERTRAM,
AT HIS OFFICE, CENTRAL STREET.

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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, 1868.

MOON'S PHASES.
Full Moon, 3d day, 7h 39m. morn. b. the hzn.
Last Qtr., 11th day, 8h. 15m. morn. bearing E.
New Moon, 18th day, 12h. 59m. morn. b. hzn.
First Qtr. 24th day, 8h. 34m. eve. bearing W.

D. MON.	DAY	WEEK	SUN					MOON'S PHASES						
			rises	sets	clock	north	sets	len.	h	m	s	h	m	s
1	Sat	4	47	25	6	217	54	3	17	14	36			
2	Sun	48	24	5	57	17	38	rises						
3	Mo	49	23	5	53	17	23	7	26	34				
4	Tue	50	22	5	47	17	7	59	32					
5	Wed	51	21	6	41	16	50	8	26	30				
6	Thu	52	19	5	35	16	34	8	56	27				
7	Fri	53	17	5	27	16	17	9	21	24				
8	Sat	54	15	5	20	16	0	9	49	21				
9	Sun	55	14	5	11	15	43	10	17	14	19			
10	Mo	56	13	5	3	15	25	10	50	17				
11	Tue	57	11	4	5	15	7	11	23	14				
12	Wed	58	10	4	4	14	14	10	11					
13	Thu	5	0	9	4	33	14	31	0	6	9			
14	Fri	1	7	4	22	14	12	1	0	6				
15	Sat	2	7	5	10	13	54	2	0	3				
16	Sun	3	4	3	58	13	35	3	5	1				
17	Mo	4	2	3	46	13	16	sets.			13	58		
18	Tue	5	0	3	33	13	56	7	26	55				
19	Wed	6	6	58	3	19	12	36	8	2	49			
20	Thu	7	6	7	3	12	17	9	6	43				
21	Fri	8	5	6	2	5	11	57	9	45	40			
22	Sat	9	5	4	2	35	11	56	10	16	42			
23	Sun	10	5	2	29	11	16	10	16	42				
24	Mo	12	4	2	1	10	56	10	53	38				
25	Tue	13	4	2	48	10	35	11	36	36				
26	Wed	14	6	47	1	31	10	14	morn	13	33			
27	Thu	15	4	5	1	11	9	53	0	24	39			
28	Fri	17	4	3	0	57	9	32	1	6	26			
29	Sat	18	4	1	0	39	10	2	2	23				
30	Sun	19	3	0	2	1	8	49	2	54	20			
31	Mo	20	3	0	2	8	27	3	48	16				

Summerside Markets.

Commodity	Price
Oats per bush	3s 6d
Potatoes per bush	2s
Turnips per bush	1s 8d
Butter per lb by Tub	10d 1/2
Lard per lb	10d 1/2
Tallow per lb	9d 1/2
Eggs per doz	5d 1/2
Beef per lb	5d 1/2
Mutton per lb	5d 1/2
Pork per lb by carcass	5d 1/2
Flour per bbl	45s 6
Oatmeal per cwt.	18s 2
Hay per Ton	50s 6
Pine Boards	10s
Spruce Boards	4s 6

Business Cards.

BANK OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND
Corner of Queen & Water Sts., Charlottetown
President—HON. DANIEL BRENAN.
Cashier—WILLIAM CONNELL, Esquire.
Discount Days—Mondays & Thursdays.
Hours of Business—From 10 a.m. to 1 p.m.
from 2 p.m. to 4 p.m.

UNION BANK.
Grafton St., Queen's Square, Charlottetown
President—CHARLES PALMER, Esquire.
Cashier—JAMES ANDERSON, Esquire.
Discount Days—Wednesdays & Saturdays.
Hours of Business—From 10 a.m. to 1 p.m.
from 2 p.m. to 4 p.m.

SUMMERSIDE BANK.
Central Street, Summerside, P. E. Island.
President—HON. JOHN R. GARDINER.
Cashier—E. L. LYDIARD, Esquire.
Discount Days—Tuesdays and Fridays.
Notes for Discount must be in before 11
o'clock on Discount days.

THOMAS KELLY,
Barrister-at-Law
AND
NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.
SUMMERSIDE, P. E. ISLAND.
aug. 9, 1868

Co-Partnership Notice.
THE Subscribers have this day entered into
CO-PARTNERSHIP as BARRISTERS
AND ATTORNEYS-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.

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, Sum-
merside.
Charlottetown, June 20, 1868.—1y

Business Cards.

HANFORD BROTHERS,
Successors to Thomas Hanford,
Commission Merchants,
And General Agents.
11 NORTH MARKET WHARF,
ST. JOHN, N. B.
Chas. U. Hanford,..... Fred. S. Hanford.

C. L. RICHARDS,
Importer and Wholesale Dealer in
British & Foreign Groceries.
1, Head North Wharf,
ST. JOHN, - - - NEW BRUNSWICK.
Dec. 6, 1867.

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.

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.

James Greenough,
FLOUR
Commission Merchant.
No 47 Commercial Street
Corner of Clinton Street - - - BOSTON

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

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

ROCKLIN HOUSE,
Kent Street, Charlottetown,
IMON D. FRASER, PROPRIETOR.
Permanent and Transient Boarders will
find the above House to give satisfaction.
Ch'town, June 13, 1868.

"FOUNTAIN HOUSE,"
CENTRAL STREET.
SUMMERSIDE!
THE subscriber most respectfully returns
his thanks to the public who so liberally
patronized him heretofore in the "Union
House," and wishes to inform them that he
has again opened up, next door to his old
stand, a

Boarding House & Bar.
Having plenty of yard room, and excellent
and commodious STABLING, he is prepared
to make all comfortable who may patronize
the "FOUNTAIN HOUSE."
DAVID GRADY,
Fountain House,
Summerside, Feb. 27, 1868.

Temperance House,
THE Subscriber has opened a House on the
corner of Water and North Street, nearly
opposite Holman's Wharf, Summerside, where
permanent and transient boarders can be ac-
commodated on reasonable terms.
The House will be kept open to accommo-
date passengers in the Steamer.
In addition to the above he has opened an

EATING SALOON,
where Luncheons and Temperance Drinks
can be had at any time.
JOHN B. SCHURMAN,
Summerside, April 9, 1868.

PHOTOGRAPHS.
THE subscriber having increased facilities
and an excellent light, is well prepared
to furnish good pictures.
PHOTOGRAPHS, FERROTYPES, and
AMBROTYPES made to please, at the shortest
notice, and lowest prices.
Call and see specimens hanging at the door.
CHARLES CLARK,
Summerside, April 2, 1868.

REMOVAL!
THE subscriber has removed his Tailoring
Establishment to the Shop next door to
H. C. Green's, Esq., on St. Stephen Street,
where he will be happy to receive the orders
of his customers, and all others who may
patronize him.
Having obtained the services of competent
workmen, and increased accommodation, he
is prepared to execute all orders entrusted to
him with neatness and despatch, and accord-
ing to the latest
English & American Fashions.
ANGUS McSWEEN,
Summerside, April 20, 1868.

Business Cards.

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

JABEZ HUDSON,
Authorized Auctioneer,
GENERAL AGENT, &c.,
TRYON, - - - P. E. I.
June 27, 1867.

WILLIAM BEARSTO,
Commission Merchant,
Auctioneer & General Agent,
WATER STREET,
Summerside, - - - P. E. Island
Jan. 21, 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., Sum-
merside.
St. Eleanor's, May 13, 1868.

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
Messrs Green & Schurman, in Summerside.
June 13, 1867.

Barber Shop!
THE subscriber respectfully announces to
the people of Summerside, and the public
in general, that he has opened a
BARRER SHOP!
on Water Street, in the room adjoining the
Post Office, where he is prepared to do all
work appertaining to his profession. Best
assortment of
Hair Oils, Hair Restorers, Tooth
Powers, &c., &c.

Always on hand at the most reasonable terms.
Boxes CRYSTAL BLUE also for sale.
RAZORS carefully put in order. J. J.
CHAS. OTTO WINKLER,
Summerside, Jan 30, 1868.

Invitation to Shipbuilders!
3000 BLOCKS,
NOW READY FOR SALE
AT COSTIN'S LOCK SHIP,
SUMMERSIDE!
THE subscriber begs leave to direct the
attention of SHIP BUILDERS and
SHIP OWNERS, to his BLOCK SHOP,
where he has now, and will constantly keep
on hand, a large lot of BLOCKS, of all sizes,
which will be sold at the lowest Island prices,
and 25 PER CENT. OFF FOR CASH.
Remember those are not the Blocks you
read about which have no Bushing in the
Sheaves, and 2 Rivets where 3 is required.
Parties purchasing Blocks should always
drive out the pins and examine the inside,
as many vessels have been lost in consequence
of bad Blocks.

The fastest vessels that ever sailed from
this Island were furnished with Blocks from
the subscribers Factory, (the New Dominion,
Undine, Zuleika, and others.)
ALSO—Ships' Wheels, finished with neat-
ness and made substantial. Deck Plugs,
Pumps, &c., &c.
Reference can be made to Hon. J. C. Pope,
Hon. James Yeo.
Feb. 27, 1868. ly JOHN COSTIN.

£3 17s. 6d.
The Celebrated Common
sense Family Sewing
Machine.
Improved and Perfected.
EVERY MACHINE WARRANTED FOR
FIVE YEARS.
For elegance of Finish it has no Rival,
High Price or Low.
Simple, Durable, Compact, and Cheap.

The Celebrated Common Sense Family Sewing
Machine is now presented to the public, with all
the improvements that can well be combined in a
Sewing Machine. Great labor and pains have been
bestowed to bring this Machine into the very high-
est circle in the scale of Sewing Machines. It is ac-
knowledged by the best judges to stand entirely
above and beyond any cheap Machine ever pro-
duced before.

It will sew anything that can be sewed on any
high priced machine in the land, just as nicely and
just as rapidly. It will sew from Swiss Muslin up
to Lever Cloth, at the rate of twelve hundred
stitches per minute.
This machine has a new style of feeding appar-
atus, which makes the Machine Self-guiding.
The cloth, without the aid of either hand, will run
nearly as true as when guided by Bartram's self-
sower. This is an advantage not possessed by any
other machine in the world, high price or low.
This is one reason why this machine is so easily
managed by children. A girl with one hand can
use it more successfully than she could ordinary
machines with two hands.

This Machine will Stitch, Hem, Fell, Tick, Quilt,
Cord, Bind, Braid, and Embroider in a most super-
ior manner.
Printed Instructions, German or English, Sew
1777er, Hammer, Oil Can, Foot Needles, and Table
Clamp, accompany each Machine without extra
cost.
These Machines can be seen at Harvie's Book
Store.
HENRY A. HARVIE,
Agent for P. E. Island,
June 25 1868.—3m

Corn and Warts.
are permanently and effectually cured by
the use of
ROBINSON'S
Patent Corn Solvent.
For sale by
W. R. WATSON,
City Drug Store, Ch'town,
Dec 20, 1867.

POETRY.

LINES
Composed by a young Lady whose Father and
Brother both filled a drunkard's grave.

Go, feel what I have felt,
Go, bear what I have borne,
Sink 'neath the blow thy father dealt,
And cold world's proud scorn;
Thou suffer on from year to year,
The sole relief—the weeping tear.

Go kneel as I have knelt,
Implore, beseech, and pray,
Strive a beauteous heart to melt,
The downward course to stay;
Be dashed with bitter curse aside,
Your prayers bartered, your tears defiled.

Go, weep as I have wept
O'er a loved father's fall;
Mark her worn form as withered brow,
Your's sweetness turned to gall—
Life's fading flowers strewn all the way
That led me up to woman's day.

Go, see what I have seen,
Behold the strong man bowed
With gnashing teeth, lips batted in blood,
And cold the fire of his eye;
Go, catch his withered glance, and see
There mirrored, his soul's misery.

Go to my mother's side,
And her crushed bosom cheer,
Thine own deep anguish hide,
Wipe from her cheek the falling tear;
Mark her worn form as withered brow,
The grey that streaks her dark hair now.

With faded form and trembling limb,
And trace that rain to him;
Whom pledged faith in early youth
Promised eternal love and truth;
But who, forewarned, hid yielded up
That promise to the cursed cup.

And led her down thro' life and light,
And all that made her prospects bright,
And claim her there, mid want and strife,
That woe'ding,—a husband's wife;
And stamped on childhood's brow so mild,
That withering blight,—a drunkard's child.

Go, see, and hear, and feel, and know
All that my soul hath felt and known,
Then think upon the wine cup's glow,
See if its beauty can atone,
Think of its flavor will you try
When all proclaim—"This drink and die."

Tell me "I hate the bowl,"
Hate is a feeble word,
I loathe, abhor, my very soul
With deep disgust is stirred,
When I think, or hear, or tell,
Of the dark beverage of Hell.

On the evening of the departure of my
consistants, my mother and I were seated in
the old, shadowy dining room. Twilight
was merging its somber shades into the
clear beams of the full moon. The win-
dows were open, and the summer air, laden
with the breath of flowers, scattered a de-
licious perfume around. A mysterious si-
lence was abroad, broken at intervals by
the low rustle of the leaves, and the occa-
sional song of the nightingale.

"Mother," I asked, somewhat abruptly,
"did Captain Stornaway squander away
his wife's dowry, or did he lose it in some
unlucky speculation?"
"He spent it at the gaming-table," she
replied, in a bitter tone.
"And they are very poor now?" I asked.
"Poor almost to penny," she sighed.
"Poorer than we are?" I continued.

"What do you wish to infer, Hugh,
by that absurd question?" asked my mother,
in a querulous tone. "My expenditure
has never exceeded my income, and your
own observation will tell you that I have
enough for all our requirements."
"And if I wanted a hundred pounds or
so, I presume it would not distress you to
give me that sum?" I asked.

My mother was dumfounded at my re-
quest, and answered it by a blank stare of
surprise.
"A whole quarter's income!" at length
she said.
That was the first time I came to know-
ledge of what her precise income was.
"If it will inconvenience you," I said, "I
will not press it."
"For what purpose do you require it,
Hugh?" she asked, after a pause.

"To defray the expenses of an outfit
and passage to Australia," I replied, com-
posedly.—"For what?" she gasped.
"For my myself, mother," was my cool
answer.
I pass over the scene that followed this
announcement of my crudely matured
plan of self-exile to the Antipodes. The
public mind was all astir at that time.
Wild tales had been wafted to England of
men acquiring fabulous piles of wealth in
a single day at the gold diggings. It was
the old song, to another tune, of London
streets being paved with the precious metal.
The mania seized me in an intensely
rapturous mood, and, after a month's careless
inopportune, I succeeded in winning my
mother's reluctant consent.

Six months after, I embarked on the
quay at Melbourne in company with as
many as thronged as the most imaginative
mind could possibly depict. My stay had
been only a few days in that city, waiting
for the departure of the teams, when I fol-
lowed the human stream to the gold fields.
Into what a murky atmosphere my fanciful
palaces all vanished as I returned to
my tent, after my first day's weary toil,
with as much reward for my labor as if I
had been digging in a granite quarry.
Weeks elapsed into months, and the stern
realities of my hard, wild life, had through-
ly tamed and sobered me. A year passed
by, and the fortune I had ventured so many
thousand miles to seek, was still in the
dim, far-off future. A less resolute heart
might have been tempted into despair, as
indeed many had been; but I turned
home, sick and distressed; but I bore up
unflinchingly and determinedly.

I survived two fevers and a broken limb,
and at the end of five years arrived in the
Mersey, with a tanned complexion, a
bearded visage, a stalwart frame, full of
vigorous health, and the possessor of four
thousand pounds. What strange emotion
thrilled my heart as we slowly passed up
the river. There were the same gay lit-
tle steamers crossing to and fro; outward
bound for the tide; and throngs of busy people
on the quays; and the cheery chant of sea-
men hauling their vessels out of docks.
But, let my eye rest where it would, my
old home at the Elms rose palpably before
me. I saw it amongst the masts and cordage;
I saw it dancing on the restless waves;

on the warehouse, on the pier, until
blinded with tears, a friendly voice whis-
pered in my ear, "Safe in England at last
Mr. Stanbright."
"Yes," I replied joyously—"under the
old roof once more to-night."

The autumn moon was scattering her
pale rays on the full roses and green ivy
that grew luxuriantly over every nook and
cranny of my dear quiet home, as the post
chaise that conveyed me drove up to the
front entrance. My mother stood expect-
tant at the doorway. There was a low cry,
a long gushing sob, and her kisses and
tears fell fast upon my bronzed, bearded
face. Then we passed into the dining-
room, and her dear old arms nestled round
my neck, and her pleasant eyes never
seemed to get tired of gazing on my
changed features.

We had both an eventful history to tell.
I gave her, however, only a glimpse into
mine. There was something of deeper
import to me than the recital of my own
past adventures.
"Are the Stornaways still in England?"
I asked.

"Oh, Hugh," cried my mother, "why
do you mention that name in this happy
hour?"
"Has any evil befallen them?" I in-
quired.
"I fear so," she replied; "but I cannot
speak beyond my surmises. Three years
ago the captain disposed of his half-pay for
a certain amount in hard cash. Shortly
after, they went to reside in France, but
the last letter I received from my sister
was dated from Baden-Baden."

"How long ago is that?" I asked.
"Nearly two years," sighed my mother.
"Was Jane still unmarried at that time?"
was my next hesitating question.
"O yes, poor child, and likely to re-
main so, I fear," said my mother, with a
feeble smile.

"Mother," I said, after a pause, "if
Jane Stornaway is still living, still free,
with your permission I will make her my
wife."
"Hugh," she cried, fairly taken aback,
"what has put that absurd notion into
your head?"
"Love, mother," I laughed, "and it
must be good though love, too, that can fill
a man's heart with hope and courage for
five years, packed as I have been with a
herd of men as lawless and savage as
wolves, in whose esteem a human life was
less sacred than a dog's. But I never once
served from my purpose, because Jane
Stornaway's image was my star of happi-
ness."

"But she may have forgotten you," said
my mother.
"No," said I, "I read plainly by the
last glance of Jane's eyes that her memory
and heart would remain faithful to me till
death. I would put a holier faith in that
glance than in all the uttered vows of an-
other woman."

"Be armed against the worst," said my
mother, warmly.
"That has been my motto, mother, as
nightly I laid down in my tent to sleep
with a revolver in one hand, and a knife
that would penetrate a ton-inch board in
the other," I replied, smilingly. "Now,
keep nothing from me, but give me every
particular of their movements since they
left England."

My mother had nothing to communicate
beyond the scanty intelligence contained
in the two letters from my aunt. I per-
used them, but they were vaguely worded,
and the second letter bore no address be-
yond the Baden-Baden post-mark.

I remained at home only three days, and
then started on a wild chase to Germany.
Captain Stornaway's inveterate passion for
gaming was the only clue by which I
hoped to trace him. Baden-Baden was
my first resting-place, and I stopped there
a month. I looked into every face, watch-
ed every gaming-house, and passed half
my nights in those dens of pestilence, but
in vain. I next visited Hamburg, but with
no better success. Finally, I searched
every city and town on the Rhine, until,
baffled and dispirited, I set out one day for
Baden-Baden.

I arrived there on a bleak, rainy day
towards the close of November. The
gloomy weather seemed to infuse a chilly
damp into my spirits, rendering me de-
pressed and miserable. More than two
months had passed since I first entered
Baden-Baden, and now I had returned to