

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.

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Almanac for April, 1869.

MOON'S PHASES. Last Qtr., 3d day, 4h. 38m. evening, N. New Moon, 11th day, 9h. 35m., evening, N.W. First Qtr., 19th day, 10h. 53m., morning, E. Full Moon, 26th day, 2h. 9m., morning, N.E.

DAY	SUN	SUN	SUN	MOON	DAY
WEEK	rises	sets	slow	clock	WEEK
	h m	h m	dec.	h m	
1	4 16	24 52	4 40	10 12	43
2	4 15	25 34	5 3 0	9 28	45
3	4 14	26 16	5 06 1	8 45	48
4	4 13	27 0	5 49 1	8 02	51
5	4 12	27 44	6 11 2	7 20	53
6	4 11	28 28	6 34 3	6 39	55
7	4 10	29 12	6 57 4	5 59	57
8	4 9	30 0	7 20 5	5 20	59
9	4 8	30 44	7 44 1	4 42	61
10	4 7	31 28	8 07 2	3 65	63
11	4 6	32 12	8 30 3	2 49	65
12	4 5	32 56	8 53 4	1 34	67
13	4 4	33 40	9 16 5	1 20	69
14	4 3	34 24	9 40 1	1 7	71
15	4 2	35 8	10 03 2	1 54	73
16	4 1	35 52	10 26 3	1 42	75
17	4 0	36 36	10 49 4	1 31	77
18	3 59	37 20	11 12 5	1 21	79
19	3 58	38 4	11 36 1	1 12	81
20	3 57	38 48	12 0 2	1 4	83
21	3 56	39 32	12 23 3	1 57	85
22	3 55	40 16	12 46 4	1 51	87
23	3 54	41 0	1 10 5	1 46	89
24	3 53	41 44	1 34 1	1 42	91
25	3 52	42 28	1 57 2	1 39	93
26	3 51	43 12	2 20 3	1 37	95
27	3 50	43 56	2 43 4	1 36	97
28	3 49	44 40	3 6 5	1 36	99
29	3 48	45 24	3 30 1	1 37	101
30	3 47	46 8	3 53 2	1 39	103

Summerside Markets.

Beef per lb	4d a 5d
Mutton per lb	3d a 4d
Oats per bush	2s 6d a 2s 7d
Potatoes per bush	1s 3d a 1s 6d
Turnips per bush	10d a 1s
Butter per lb by Tub	15d a 16d
Lard per lb	9d a 10d
Tallow per lb	8d a 9d
Eggs per doz	20d a 21d
Hides per lb	20d a 21d
Codfish per doz	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	45s a 50s
Pine Boards	10s
Spruce Boards	4s a 5s

Charlottetown Markets.

Beef per lb	4d a 8d
Mutton per lb	4d a 7d
Pork per lb, by carcass	5d a 6d
Ham per lb	6d a 7d
Geese	3s a 3d
Fowls	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 2d
Codfish per quintal	18s a 20s
Butter per lb	1s 3d a 1s 6d
Do. by the tub,	1s 3d a 1s 4d
Cheese	3d a 5d
Tallow	8d a 9d
Eggs per dozen	10d a 1s 1d
Potatoes per bushel	1s 6d a 1s 9d
Barley	5s
Oats	2s 9d a 2s 10d
Hay per ton	70s a 75s
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 BREKAN.
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.

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Central Street, Summerside, P. E. Island
President—JAMES L. HOLMAN, Esq.
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Notes for Discount must be in before 11 o'clock on Discount days.
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KENT STREET, CHARLOTTETOWN,
SIMON D. FRASER, PROPRIETOR.
Permanent and Transient Boarders will find the above House to give satisfaction.
Ch'town, June 13, 1868.

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.

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, 1868. 1y

DR. J. H. JAMIESON,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON & ACCOUCHEUR
OFFICE at the residence of the Rev. W. W. Colpitts, Margate.
December 3, 1868.

CARVELL BROTHERS,
AUCTIONEERS,
AND GENERAL AGENTS.
BANK BUILDING, - - QUEEN STREET,
CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.

E. F. PURDYS
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
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Graduate of Bellevue Hospital,
Medical College, N. Y.

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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 STABLEING, 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

JAMES GREENOUGH,
FLOUR
Commission Merchant,
No 47 Commercial Street
Corner of Clinton Street -----BOSTON
Jan. 1, 1869. 1y

DR. JARVIS
Has Removed His Residence to the House (lately occupied by Mr McKinlay) next to Thomas Hunt's, Esq., St. Eleanor's. He will be consulted every Forenoon at the Drug Store of W. T. HUNT & Co., Summerside.
St. Eleanor's, May 18, 1868.

HANFORD BROTHERS,
Successors to Thomas Hanford,
Commission Merchants,
And General Agents,
11 NORTH MARKET SQUARE,
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.

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

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

A. W. ANDRES,
Marble Worker,
Point Du Chene, Shediac N. B.
MONUMENTS, TOMBS, GRAVE-STONES, &c., &c.
AMERICAN AND ITALIAN MARBLE CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
Can furnish Gravestones and Monuments at a less price than any other establishment in the Province, 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 Country, 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*

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

Established 1845.
NEW YORK
LIFE INSURANCE
COMPANY.
Assets, January 1st, 1868,
Over Ten Million Dollars!
PRESIDENT:
MORRIS FRANKLIN, ESQ.,
Vice President and Actuary:
WILLIAM H. BEERS, JR.
HEAD OFFICE 112 & 114 Broadway, N. Y.
General Agent for the Dominion of Canada:
WALTER BURKE, Esq.,
Herald Buildings, Montreal.

The New York
Life Insurance Company
IS ONE OF THE
OLDEST INSTITUTIONS
Of the kind in America, having been chartered in the year 1811, and commenced business in ay, 1845. During the twenty-three years of its existence, it has issued policies upon the lives of more than **Fifty Thousand Persons.**
and has paid in losses \$5,000,000 to the families and representatives of those who have deceased while members of the Company.
Annual Income
EXCEEDS
Four Million Dollars.
A SAFE INVESTMENT.
The instances are many within the experience of every Life Insurance Company, in which the proceeds of a Policy has saved from poverty the survivors of those who have thus made provision for their wants in times of prosperity and health. A wife may insure the life of her husband for her own benefit, and should she survive him, the amount of the insurance will be payable to her free from any claims against his estate; and in case of the death of the wife before that of the husband, the amount of the insurance may be made payable to her children.

THE COMPANY DECLARES
ANNUAL CASH DIVIDENDS,
which are available in payment of each Annual Premium. All the insured in this Company receive dividends which can be used in part of the second and each subsequent Annual Premium thereafter; or the dividend may be allowed to accumulate, and subsequently used as a whole or in part in the payment of Premiums. The business of the Company being PURELY UTUAL, each member pays only the average cost of insurance, all surplus being annually returned to the Policy holders (Companies having a Stock Capital usually retain a large portion for the Stockholders.) The Dividends paid to Policy holders exceed **\$3,000,000.**

Endowment Assurance Policies.
These Policies are coming into general request. As a sure and profitable investment for one's declining years, they deserve the attention of all. The sum secured by an ordinary life policy becomes available upon the death of the assured; on the Endowment plan the amount is received by the assured himself upon his attaining a specified age, while full provision is made for death occurring prior thereto.
THE NON-FORFEITURE PLAN.
This Company originated and introduced the valuable feature known as the Non-Forfeiture Plan which is rapidly superseding the old system of life long payments, and has revolutionized the system of Life Insurance in the United States, and which has been adopted generally in a less favorable form by all Life Companies. A party, by this plan, after the second year, cannot forfeit any part of what has been paid in.
Tables of Rates, Circulars, Examples of Dividends, Forms, &c., can be had by applying to the Agent, at Charlottetown.

MEDICAL EXAMINERS:
Dr. MACKIESON, Dr. R. JOHNSON.
Agent for P. E. Island:
HENRY A. HARVIE.
Ch'town Nov 19, 1868.

MORE LIGHT!
50 CASKS superior KEROSENE OIL,
For sale low.
J. L. HOLMAN.
Wholesale Warehouse,
Head Holman's Wharf, Summerside, Nov 19, '68

POETRY.

"ROUGH AND DARK THE PERILOUS ROAD."
BY EMMA ALICE BROWN.
Pilgrim in an alien land,
Sorely tried by guilt and sin,
Strike with an unflinching hand—
Truth and constancy shall win!
Rough and dark the perilous road,
Hedged with many a secret snare;
Keep a spotless track in God,
He will hide thee from despair!
When the storms of fortune lower,
Face thy fate, nor be afraid;
Thou shalt prove the glorious power
Of a courage undimmed!
Faith, an ever-blasting star,
Tues through doubt and darkness leads;
Hope's sweet crescent from afar
Points thee out to higher deeds!
Yet, in selfish aims and dreams,
Waite not thou thy narrow span;
Bend and mould thy nobler schemes
Fit for universal man.
Though thy silent works of love
Have no mighty issues wrought,
The Great Architect above
Will not count thy labor naught.
If thy erring neighbor be
Proue to evil, last, and strife,
Round with loving sternness,
The rough edges of his life;
Be the friend no ill can away;
If thy weaker brother fall
Bruised and bleeding by the way,
Hearken to his piteous call!
Shield him with thy stronger arm,
Clear him with thy brighter faith;
In the conflict and the storm,
Stand betwixt his soul and death!
Foot to foot, through gloom and shine,
Lead his doubtful footsteps on—
Till he see the covenant-sign
Arches an eternal dawn!

Knee to knee: a moment kneel
In the shadow of the Throne—
Plead his cause with fervent zeal,
Faithfully, as thou plead at thine own!
Breathe to breast: keep holy ward
O'er his sacred covenant given
To thine ear, as angels guard
The veiled mysteries of Heaven!
Let thy right hand in his aid
Seek some zealous work to do—
Spurn the selfish undimmed,
Shame the false creed with the true!
Or, if perils be awful gloom,
Hide from him the light of day,
Whisper of the coming doom,
Lead him by the sower way.
With humility divine
Humbly clothe the better part,
Mid the lesser lights to shine,
In the Temple of the Heart—
That, with care and labor done,
Death shall lose the silver cord,
Brighter than the noonday sun,
Be the crown of thy reward!
Though the world should thee disown,
Turn not coward and despair—
Prove thou the rejected stone
True to the Eternal Square!
And the mighty Builder say,
In the wondrous scheme of man,
Set thy life some glorious day,
The grand Key-Stone of his plan!

Select Literature.
SNOW BIRD,
THE TRAPPER'S CHILD.
CONTINUED.
"That's a fact, major," said the old mountaineer. "George is mighty apt to draw a bead on the truth when he shoots his tongue off. I don't believe he would lie, even to an Injin enemy. He is a wonderful clever chap; but I never saw a man who was more set in his ways. What he says he will do, he is just naturally bound to do, and that's no way of cheating or chokin' him off. I am called Bart Swannick, as he tells you; but my real name, as I've understood it, is Bart-holler-mew. It's a Scripture name, I've heard tell, and it must have got up in some place where folks had plenty of time to talk. It's a good long name, and a big-sounding one, like some of the Injin handles; but that's most too much of it to tote about in the mountings; so I gin'rally drap all but Bart."
"I am glad to know you," said Major Henning. "I have heard of you before now, I have not seen you."
"I am sartin that I hev seen you afore, major, though it was a long time ago—some eighty or forty year. I reckon; but I ain't good at figgers. While I'm talkin', I might as well say that George did not tell the hull truth about our comin' here. We would hev reached the fort yesterday, if he hadn't been chasin' 'er the hills arter a gal—a sort of stray gal—the same one, I reckon, that the boy met on the creek. He was powerful eager on the trail, but she allurs managed to give him the slip."
"Indeed! Thatcher did not tell me of the girl. I would like to hear all about her."
Henri Labardie then told his story to the major, and George Searle, being begged to do so, gave some account of his pursuit of Henri's mountain princess, who had easily eluded him whenever he attempted to approach her.
Madame Labardie, who had rejoined the party, listened to both narrations with a painful interest. Major Henning, when Searle had finished his description of the girl, was silent for a few moments, and set as if buried in thought.
"The Blackfeet are on the watch, and they want to surprise and capture this girl. What you have told me about the girl, and about that bald-headed and freckle-faced man, has convinced me that the suspicions which I lately entertained are correct. We may expect a visit from the Blackfeet, and we should lose no time in preparing to meet them."
"I am well puzzled now, major," said George Searle. "What, in the name of wonder, can that beautiful girl have to do with the Blackfeet?"
"Much; but it is a long story, and I can only give you an outline of it at present. There is a large band of Blackfeet, mostly composed of Blood Indians, among whom that bald-headed man and another old man have lived during several years. They have acquired such an influence among the Blackfeet, that the bald-headed fellow has become their principal medicine man, and his friend, a French Canadian, is a powerful chief. Like most other renegades, these two men are more violent and cruel in their hostility to the whites than the savages themselves. The home of the band—if they can be said to have a

home—is about the head-waters of the Missouri; but they are often on this side of the mountains, and are fond of hovering about the passes, or the valleys in which trapping parties meet and rest, for the purpose of waylaying unwary travelers, or surprising small detachments. So extensive have been their depredations, and so formidable have they become under the leadership of these white men, that they are known and dreaded far and near, and are shunned even by large and well-organized parties."
"But the girl," interrupted Searle, rather impatiently. "What has she to do with all this? Is that beautiful creature an angel or demon?"
"Concerning the girl, I have nothing but hearsay to give you, and accounts differ widely. It is said that she is related to one of the white men, and she is generally supposed to be the daughter of the oldest of them, who is a French Canadian or half-breed. According to some accounts, she is used as a decoy, for the purpose of luring travelers into places where they can be easily destroyed by the Blackfeet; but others represent her as more angel than demon, and say that she has been the means of saving many lives. The statements are quite contradictory, and you may believe whichever you choose."
"I shall certainly believe her to be an angel, until I am convinced to the contrary," said Searle.
"I would advise you, however, not to seek too intimate an acquaintance with her, as your bullet might be unpleasantly changed. The two white men are known among the Blackfeet by Indian names, which signify Grey-head and Bald-head. By the trappers they are usually called Old Frenchy and Old Pison. I have good reason to believe that the bald-headed man is a person who was once known at St. Louis as a gambler and adventurer, under the name of James Musson."
The major's statement was suddenly interrupted by a shriek of terror from Madame Labardie, who fainted and fell from her chair. She was carried to her own room by Major Henning and his wife, and the latter remained with her, while the former, with a troubled countenance, soon returned to the room in which he had left Searle and Swannick.
"She is better," he said, in answer to Searle's inquiries. "It was but a slight fainting fit, from which she was easily recovered. I am afraid that she has reason to know the name that I mentioned, and that it must be some old grudge, as friend Swannick said, that induced Musson to carry off her son."
"There is some mystery about it, certainly," said Searle. "We may have a chance to learn more about it, if, as you suppose, there is a probability that we will be visited by that band of Blackfeet."
"The probability is a strong one, as I think. This post is situated just in the route which they must take, on this side of the mountains, when they wish to pounce upon passing trains or to reach the favorite hunting and trapping-grounds to the north of us. They have not passed here since I came; but I know that my establishment is a great eyecore to them, and that they would like to destroy it, as well as to get what it is supposed to contain. I have no doubt that they will attack me, if they think themselves strong enough to gain the victory."
"What will be your chances in a fight, major? Do you consider yourself strong enough to repulse such a band?"
"I hope they may not discover how weak we are at present. I have only about a dozen fighting men with me, the others being absent on business expeditions. My post is generally called a fort; but, as you may have noticed, it is only laid off as a fort, and not constructed as such. A great deal of labor is needed, before it can be called a defensible position. To-morrow I shall set at work all the men I can spare, in strengthening the defenses, and no suspicious persons must be allowed to enter."
"You may count on two additional men for fighting, as Swannick and I will be here when the tussle comes. For my part I am anxious to get a closer view of that girl of whom I caught a glimpse in the mountains. I mean to do so, if it is possible, and it ought to be possible, as she is in the neighborhood. Perhaps Bart and I may bring you some information of the enemy."
"I am afraid that you would fall into their hands. Permit me to advise you against such an attempt."
"It would probably be useless, as I am foolishly obstinate. As that man Musson wished to carry off Madame Labardie's boy, it would be but fair to turn the tables on him by bringing him into the fort."
"I wish you could do so; but the attempt is to hazardous."
"It would be too good a joke to be lost. If I don't bring him in, I will bring his party, or something that belongs to him."
"That's a fact!" broke in Bart Swannick. "George will do what he says he will, and it ain't worth while to hold out against him."
Mrs. Henning and Jennette Labardie too came in, and led the way to another room, where supper was ready.

CHAPTER VII.
SOMETHING BROUGHT IN.
In one of the deep and narrow valleys of the Wind river mountains, on the western side of that lofty range, two men were seated, one afternoon in July, a few days subsequent to the events recorded in the last chapter.
Far above them, toward the east, towered the snow-covered peaks of the mountains, their tops seeming to reach to the skies and to connect the lower world with that above. On each side were rugged and broke precipices, impossible of access to man or horse. The entrance to the valley was by a narrow defile, through which two horsemen could hardly pass abreast. The valley widened about the entrance, about half a mile from which it terminated, at the foot of a stupendous cliff. At this season it was covered with a rich growth of good grass. Nearly in the middle was a beautiful lake, deep and clear, rock-bound and cold. At the upper end a limped spring gushed out from the rocks at the foot of the cliff, mingling its waters with those of the lake, and forming one of the streams of the great Colorado river which empties into the Gulf of

California. Around the lake clustered a number of Blackfeet lodges, with men, women and children scattered about among them. The short and stout ponies of the warriors were grazing in the valley below.
The two men who have been mentioned were seated near the spring under the cliff, one reclining on a bearskin, and the other sitting up, straight and stiff, on a rock.
The latter was the bald-headed and freckle-faced person who has already been described. His companion was an older man, with long, white hair, red face, and form inclined to be portly. His countenance was brutalized, showing the traces of violent passions, and a free use of ardent spirits, and a malevolent disposition peeped out of his small black eyes.
"Well, Beartean, I don't see that I have any thing more to say or do about it," said the freckle-faced individual, rather petulantly. "The matter is in your hands now, and you may take what measures you please."
"In course I may, and I've a notion that I will take the measure of Henning's fort afore long. You are sure the boy called himself Henri Labardie, and that he was Jennette's child?"
"I have told you so. There can be no doubt about the boy, for Annette pumped all his history out of him. He and his mother are living with Major Henning, and have been since."
"Since we found Annette, down at 'other end of the mountains. That was a lucky hit, Jeems Musson. Hope I may be rubbed out, if I don't believe that good luck follows one up to table sharp. Arter chasin' Jennette and that scamp about fur so long, without ever gettin' a chance to light on 'em, I say it was the best of good-luck to find the gal thar in the snow. We war cussin' party hard, you know, 'cause we had't to take up with such a mean campin'-place in the storm; but, if we hadn't happened to be right thar when Labardie came tumblin' down the mountains, we would hev missed a heap. We didn't even get to stick a knife into him, as the boss had finished him; and the gal was wrapped up so nice and warm, that we had nothin' to do but to kerry her along and t'amp out of the way."
"That is true enough," said Musson, with growing impatience; "but it has nothing to do with the present time and business."
"Yes it has; a heap. Just see how good-luck follows me. We lost the trail of Jennette, and only heard of her once in ten years; and now, just when we are well fixed, with men under us and power in our hands, she turns up right afore us. I was to'able well satisfied, myself, 'cause I new what Annette would grow up to be, and I was sure that I could marry her off to some rich man, by the time I got too old for work."
"I am afraid that your marriage scheme will prove a failure, like your attempt with Jennette. But all this is nothing to the purpose. What do you mean to do with your good-luck, as you call it?"
"I mean to marry off Annette, as I said; and that will be a good thing of itself. It will be a good thing, too, to wind up my revenge on that cussed Major Henning, with one big blow that will finish him."
"That is what I want to get at. His fort is full of goods that he brought on this season, and it would be a valuable prize."
"I don't know it? The Blackfeet are all ready for the work, too. The durned fort is set right in thar way, and will be a heap of trouble to 'em if they stay thar it is. They are keen to wipe it out, and to git the spoils and the scalps that belong to it. But we must make a sure thing of it, as you know, Jeems Musson. If we should git whipped, the red skins would turn ag'inst us at once, and our scalps would come up missin'!"
"There need be no failure, if we show any skill, and if the Blackfeet fight as they ought to. There are but few men in the fort—not more than a dozen, I believe, and the fortifications that Henning has planned are not half finished."
"Are you sartin? If that pint is sure, the thing ort to be easy enough. But I hear the major has set his men at work throwin' up dirt."
"That is true, and it proves that we have no time to lose, as I have been telling you. We must strike soon, if we are to strike at all."
"You are right about that, Jeems Musson. We must speak to Ah-na-mish-co about it right away. I reckon that his comin' up from the lake, with a crowd of red-skins around him. Sathin' has happened, sartin. Ah! here is Annette, ridin, as it she wanted to break her neck."
To be Continued.

DEPLORABLE STATE OF MEXICO.—The telegraph news we have lately received from Mexico show the deplorable state of affairs in that unfortunate country. Rebellion, anarchy, murder, in nearly all the different States; and the government—powerless to maintain order or execute the laws—if there be any laws to execute. Since the murder of Maximilian, there has hardly been a day of quiet; scarcely a telegram which did not record the breaking out of some rebellion, or the commission of some act of crime. "Patriots" are constantly raising the standard of revolt, and seeking by an appeal to arms to remedy existing evils which are only increased by such a course. In various parts of the country, rival chieftains and presidential plotters, have seized strongholds, and asserted independence of central authority. Robbers and guerrillas infest mountain passes; and safe travelling is out of the question. Corruption is gloried in by government officials. Juarez remains in the capital, evidently unable to take any measures to put down rebellion. Several chieftains have declared for Santa Anna; others are working in their own interests. There seems to be no hope for this country, so blessed by nature, but cursed by man.

The Montreal papers claim that Whelan's hanging was from their city. The coincidence then would occur that Mr. McGee, the victim, was from Montreal; that Whelan, his murderer, was from Montreal; and that Whelan's executioner was a so iron Montreal. Thus the victim, the assassin, and the assassin's executioner, were citizens of the same city.