Journal 1868-69

Summerside Journal.

AND WESTERN PIONEER.

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

Vol. 3. Summerside, Prince Edward Island, Thursday, July 2, 1868. No. 39.

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

TERMS:

1 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 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 July, 1868.

MOON'S PHASES.

Full Moon, 4th day, 4h.27m. even. b. the hzn.
Last Qtr., 13th day, 8h. 28m., even, b. the hzn.
New Moon, 19th day, 4h. 44m., eve. bear. Nor
First Qtr.26th day, 9h. 39m., mor. below hzn.

D. MON.	DAY WEEK	SUN rises	SUN sets.	Sun slow clock	sun's dec. north	moon sets	days len.
		h m	h m	m s		h m	h m
1	Wed	4 18	7 49	3 35	23 5	2 15	15 31
2	Thu	19	49	3 47	23 0	2 56	30
3	Fri	20	49	3 58	22 56	rises	29
4	Sat	21	48	4 8	22 50	7 28	28
5	Sun	21	48	4 19	22 45	8 9	27
6	Mo	21	48	4 29	22 39	8 52	27
7	Tue	4 22	7 48	4 38	22 32	9 25	15 26
8	Wed	23	48	4 47	22 25	9 56	25
9	Thu	24	47	4 56	22 18	10 24	24
10	Fri	24	47	5 5	22 11	10 51	23
11	Sat	25	46	5 13	22 3	11 17	21
12	Sun	26	46	5 20	21 54	11 45	20
13	Mo	4 27	45	5 28	21 46	morn	18
14	Tue	28	44	5 34	21 37	0 18	15 16
15	Wed	29	7 44	5 40	21 27	0 54	15
16	Thu	30	43	5 46	21 17	1 30	13
17	Fri	31	42	5 51	21 7	2 20	11
18	Sat	32	41	5 56	20 57	3 17	9
19	Sun	33	40	6 0	20 46	sets.	7
20	Mo	34	39	6 4	20 34	8 3	5
21	Tue	4 35	38	6 7	20 23	8 57	15 3
22	Wed	36	7 37	6 10	20 11	9 34	2
23	Thu	37	36	6 12	19 59	10 7	59
24	Fri	38	35	6 13	18 46	10 40	57
25	Sat	39	34	6 14	19 33	11 6	55
26	Sun	40	33	6 14	19 20	11 45	53
27	Mo	41	32	6 13	16 6	morn	51
28	Tue	4 42	31	6 12	18 52	0 16	14 49
29	Wed	44	7 29	6 10	18 38	0 53	46
30	Thu	45	28	6 8	18 24	1 33	43
31	Fri	46	27	6 5	18 9	2 25	41

Summerside Markets.

June 30.

Oats per bush	3s 6d
Potatoes per bush	2s
Turnips per bush	1s 3d
Butter per lb by Tub	10d a 1s
Lard per lb	9d a 10d
Tallow per lb.	9d a 10d
Eggs per doz	8d
Beef per lb	6d a 7d
Mutton per lb	4d a 5d
Pork per lb by carcass	3½d a 5d
Flour per bbl	48s a 50
Oatmeal per cwt.	18s a 20s
Pine Boards	10s
Spruce Boards	4s a 5s

Business Cards.

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

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

SUMMERSIDE BANK.
Central Street, Summerside, P. E. Island.
President—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.
Hours of Business—10 a. m., to 1 p. m. from 2 p. m., to 4 p. m.

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, Summerside.
Charlottetown, June 20, 1867.—1y

Co-partnership Notice.

THE Subscribers have this day entered into Partnership as PLASTERERS, under the name, style and firm of

Smith & McDonald,

They are prepared to execute all orders for Plastering from town or country, of al descriptions, in the best and most fashionable style, and at the lowest rates.
They will guarantee as good, if not better work than those who boast so much of their "learning."
JAMES SMITH.
JOHN McDONALD.
Summerside. April 9, 1868.

Ships Carvings.

FOR SALE, at the Store of Mr. DONALD RAMSAY, a good selection of SCROLLS and FIGURE HEADS; which will be sold ow for cash.
Summerside, March 26, 1868.—tf.

Business Cards.

"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 HOUE."
DAVID GRADY.
Fountain House, Summerside, Feb. 27, 1868. } tf

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, 1867.

Fountain House Hotel.
King Square, (North Side,)
ST. JOHN, N. B.

The Subscriber having leased the above Hotel, and refitted the same, is now prepared to accommodate Transient and Permanent Boarders, and trusts by attention to meet a share of public patronage.
Having also leased the commodious Stable attached, and secured the services of a careful Hostler, who will be in attendance at all hours, travellers will be sure to get satisfaction at lowest rates.
JAMES W. THOMSON,
Proprietor.
St. John, N. B., July 4, 1867.—1y

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 accommodated on reasonable terms.
The House will be kept open to accommodate 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.

Invitation to Shipbuilders!

3000 BLOCKS,
NOW READY FOR SALE
AT COSTIN'S LOCK SHOP,
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 neatness and made substantial. Deck Plugs, Pumps, &c.. &c.
Reference can be made to Hon. J. C. Pope, Hon. James Yeo.
JOHN COSTIN.
Feb. 27, 1868. 1y

Co-Partnership Notice.

THE Subscribers have this day entered into CO-PARTNERSHIP as BARRISTERS and ATTORNIES-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.

THOMAS KELLY,
Barrister - at - Law
AND
NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.
SUMMERSIDE, - - - - P. E. ISLAND.
aug. 9, 1866

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. tf

DR. J. PRICE,
Physician & Surgeon,
OFFICE—At the SUMMERSIDE DRUG STORE, next door to Bank, Central Street
SUMMERSIDE, ... P. E. ISLAND.
October 12, 1865.

THOMAS FRIZZEL,
Boot and shoe Maker,
WATER STREET,
opposite Green & Schurman's Store.

Boots and Shoes of a superior quality constantly on hand, and for sale cheap.
Summerside, June 6. 1867. 1y

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.

Business Cards.

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.

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

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

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

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

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.
Jan. 21, 1868.

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

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

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

Barber Shop!

THE subscriber respectfully announces to the people of Summerside, and the public in general, that he has opened a

BARBER SHOP!

on Water Street, in the room adjoining the Post Office, where he is prepared to do all work appertaining to hisprofession. Best assortment of

Hair Oils, Hair Restorers, Tooth Powders, Dyes, &c.,

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

Wesleyan Bazaar.

THE LADIES of the SEWING CIRCLE in connection with the Wesleyan Church and Congregation at SUMMERSIDE intend holding A GRAND BAZAAR in the DRILL SHED, on the 15th day of JULY next. In connection with the Bazaar will be

A Tea Meeting!

Any contributions will be thankfully received by the President, Mrs. R. A. Strong; Mrs. Richardson, Mrs. Asher Black, and Mrs. C. W. Strong.
MRS. A. McRAE, Sec'y.
Summerside, May 28, 1868.

Dunk River Mills!

THE Subscriber having rented the Property known as the DUNK RIVER MILLS, Lot 26, wishes to inform his friends and the public in general, that the whole of the Mills are now in good working order, viz., the
Grist Mill, Saw Mill, Shingle and Carding Mill.
Lumber of all kinds on hand and for Sale.
Parties wishing to buy SHINGLES had better examine ours before purchasing elsewhere.
DAVID ROGERS.
June 4, 1868—tf

Notice.

ALL Persons indebted to the Estate of JOSHUA MORRILL, late of Summerside, deceased, are requested to make immediate payment to SARAH MORRILL; and all persons having any claims against the Estate, are requested to hand in their Accounts duly attested, to the same.
SARAH MORRILL, Executrix.
WM. G. STRONG, Executor.
Summerside, May 25, 1868. 4in*

Scrap & Old Cast Iron.

THE Subscriber will buy any quantity of the above, delivered at his Warehouse.
JAMES L. HOLMAN
Summerside, January, 1868.

Now is the time to subscribe for the Journal—only $1 a year

POETRY.

ADMONITION.

O thou who choosest still to wait,
Like a beggar at a rich man's gate,
Thou hast mistaken the way to find
Rest of body or rest of mind.

Thou canst not break and never mend,
Thou canst not borrow and never lend;
Thou canst not *have* and never *get*;
And further let me tell thee yet:

Neither in great things nor in small,
Is Mother Nature cheated at all;
She never says, "Half-price, my son!"
But giveth worth of the work that's done.

Bread for the reaper in harvest hours,
Thorns to the sower of thorns, not flowers;
Love, to the loving, back again.
Tears and torments to evil men.

Therefore I charge thee not to wait,
Like a beggar at a rich man's gate;
But take thy pruning knife in hand,
And in the way of the vineyards stand.

And if thy fortune haply be
That no man cometh and hireth thee,
Overturn and replan thy plan—
Go thyself and hire some man!

Select Literature.

RECOMPENSE.

BY E. M.

"WELL, Maggie, keep up a stout heart, for I'm going to say good-by in a few days."
"O Richard!"
"Yes. We've arranged everything today. Joe Myers is going, and the two Pearson boys, and Jim Green, and —— Why, Maggie! what's the matter?"
"Oh, nothing, only —— only —— Are you, then, really going?"
"Yes, indeed; it a capital chance. But, Maggie, you're not going to take it so hard. It's not such a dreadful thing."
"Not dreadful! Not dreadful to have you off among the Indians and bears and panthers!"
"But that's nothing. We shall go in crowds, and keep them at a distance. Just think how rich I shall come back."
"If you ever come back at all?"
"Oh, nonsense! Why can't you look on the bright side of things sometimes?"
"On the bright side of things, indeed! Why can't *you* look on the bright side of things? You are here in a happy home, and getting a good salary, with the cottage all paid for, and five hundred dollars in the bank. Isn't that enough? And must you go off among savages and wild beasts to work like a slave, when you can be so comfortable and independent at home?"
"Independent! How can a man be independent when he is at the beck and call of another?"
"What has got into you, Richard! I never knew you to think and talk so. I believe this gold excitement has almost turned your head. You are not at the beck and call of any one, I am sure. You are the head bookkeeper, and you know it has several times been intimated that the firm of Brown & Jenkins stood a fair chance, at no distant day, of becoming Brown, Jenkins & Sprague, or Co., as the case may be. What is the use of trying to push things so, when they are moving right themselves?"
"But what's the use of talking so? Why should I plod along here for twenty years, making what I can dig out of the earth in twenty months? Don't you see, Maggie? Why, there's John Lawson found a solid piece of gold worth five hundred dollars. That's more than my salary for six months. Cheer up, Maggie. I shall come back a rich man, and you shall want for nothing."
"Neither do I now. But think how lonely I shall be during these two or three years you will be away. O Richard! we have been so happy, and we are getting along so nicely. It seems as though no good is to come out of this. I only see vil and desolation threatening."
"Oh, yes! you are always seeing some bugbear. I warrant you'll have me drowned before I get out of Boston Harbor."
The poor wife said no more, convinced of the utter uselessness of further words at that time. And when, after the lapse of several days, Richard began making preparations in earnest, she began gradually to accept her fate resignedly, and hoped that all would turn out for the best.
And she also got drawn into the excitement of the case somewhat, and found at least relief from her more poignant grief at the thought of the coming separation by the little duties devolving upon her, little things she looked out for and attended to by which her husband's long exile might be rendered as easy as possible.
Richard Sprague as has been intimated in the foregoing lines, was a well-to-do and thoroughly reliable bookkeeper; in fact, the main stay of the house of Brown & Jenkins. He had been with them some little time, and several times it had been intimated that at some future time the partnership might be enlarged. Until the present time no employe could be steadier, more punctual, or more contented; but the California gold fever attacked him in its most virulent form, and neither friends nor wife could move him a hair from his determination to seek his fortune in the land of gold and sunshine. A dozen or more of his acquaintances and neighbors had formed a party to go on the next steamer. And go they did.
When it came to the point of seperation, it must be confessed that Richard Sprague's heart was not quite so brave as he had anticipated; but he struggled through the parting scene, kissed again the wide-opened eyed and wondering boy, embraced for the last time his dearly loved Maggie, and then, as the vessel lef the dock, stood upon her deck, and gazed into the throng of people long after he could distinguish Maggie and the little boy.
It is not our purpose to follow Richard Sprague closely in his long and tedious journey; but to chronicle his arrival in the motley collection of rude buildings whose latter growth has been one of the marvels of modern history, and his departure for the interior. Here he was not slow in finding a favorable locality, and beginning the work which had so long been the picture of his waking hours, and the dream of his sleeping ones.
He whistled merrily, or sang a blithe air of his boyhood, as he went forth to his daily labors, giving a fresh impetus to the blow of his pick as he thought of Maggie and his little boy Willie, and occasionally would linger a moment longer than usual over some pan of dirt as a tear would dim his eye, and obscure the shining metal, for whose sake he had exiled himself from home. His heart was in his labors, and where such is the case, men can do the work of giants.
Time passed on, and Richard Sprague's untiring industry and steady habits began to tell. He had already amassed considerable of the auriferous wealth, and had sent home a great deal to the ones for whom he was laboring so assiduously.
And still he toiled on. Fortune seemed to favor him in directing htm to the choicest locations, and his wealth increased rapidly. But yet his return home was something he did not think of, excepting as something in the dim distance, which a long time hence would be time enough to determine.
But, while fortune favored him in this regard, the fickle goddess was slowly deserting him in another. His untiring, ceaseless labor had begun to wear on a constitution that was not strong by nature, and his health gradually failed him. It was owing to his temperate habits, and good hours after his day's labors were done, that he held up as long as he did. The dissipation that many indulged in would have crippled him in a few months after his arrival. But, as it was, many wondered how he held up as long as he did.
Five years had passed away, And yet it seemed a short while to him, who had been so eagerly and continually employed. The year or two that he had expected to be absent had more than doubled themselves, and still he was in this rude land, far from the loving care and fond attention of the wife for whom he was delving in the earth.
But vast changes had been wrought in this golden land since his arrival. Immigration, enterprise, and untiring industry had combined to work a marvel that should be a wonder and a theme of conversation to the subsequent generation no less than to the one before whose eyes it had transpired. The fairy tales of old seemed to have been realized, and people might almost expect to see the fabled Aladdin step from behind some new block of houses, lamp in hand, to turn his attention in another direction.
And they might not have been mistaken. Aladdin was there personified in the spirit of enterprise that stalked through the land, with a lamp emblematic of the memory of the light and happiness of homes left behind. Ah! what were the fairies that did the bidding of their master? Man ever has an abundance of them to perform his every wish, if he but pronounce the proper words of conjuration. Their names are Prudence, Economy, Love, Faith, Will, Hope, and the thousand other attendants who daily wait upon man in his pilgrimage.
But Richard Sprague was dying in a strange land, with few friends or associates around him. His was a nature so different from the motley ones which a new country attracts, and especially such an adventure and excitement inviting country as California was in its days of infancy, that he found but few congenial souls, and so he kept to a great extent aloof from his fellow-men. And even those who might have proven themselves of as refined steel as his own self, were too busy and bustling, and their surroundings had made them too feverish in the pursuit of wealth, to allow them to look about them much for social enjoyment.
In fact, men in those days went to California on purpose to make money, and left their better self behind them. The immigrants to that land were as clairvoyants,—their souls and their bodies were in different localities. They left their souls behind them in their search for gold; and went there prepared to forget all that the soul had been inculcating for years, and remember only the object of their pilgrimage.
Death, in such a country, and with such surroundings, is a terribly unwelcome visitant. No one bound by a stronger tie than dollars and cents to do the work of a sick room, and to have the weary eyes watch day after day. No soft voice to ask how life's pendulum vibrates to-day, nor no soft hand to press the forehead so racked with pain and doubt and anxiety. Ah! what is more soulless? and what is more calculated to awaken doubts, and nurse almost-forgotten skepticisms?
Richard Sprague, growing more and more feeble and emaciated day by day, made preparations to return home at once, thinking that a breath of New England air would again invigorate him, and bring him back to the standard of health at which he was when he left an agreeable and congenial occupant in the home of his childhood, to congeal in this country, where there was nothing but gold.
He went to San Francisco to learn when a steamer departed, but found it was not for some time. So, finding the air on the coast did not agree with him as well as that in the rougher country a few miles back, he returned to his old quarters in the mines, to await a chance to return.
His letters home had been heretofore full of hope, painting the future in vivid colors; but now they lacked their vital element, and grew gloomy and desponding with his feelings. Endeavor to govern his feelings as he would, the two letters he wrote to his wife during this period were poor efforts at the deception he thought he would practice upon her in order not to unnecessarily alarm her.
Day succeeded day, and yet no steamer was advertised; and each day the walk of the sick man out to the opening, and back to his hut, grew shorter and shorter.
One day as he was calculating how long, at the present rate of decrease, it would be before he would be unable to go beyond his own threshold, he met a benevolent-looking man, who, like himself, was walking idly along.
Sprague, feeling attracted to this man, and feeling a strong yearning for brotherly sympathy, caught his eye when they met after a turn or two, and passed the Masonic signal. To his great delight, the grain of wheat did not fall on barren ground; but the signal was seen and recognized, and Richard Sprague was soon conversing with the first brother in sympathy as well as Masonry whom he had met in California.
Richard invited him to his cabin, and they sat there a long time exchanging thoughts on current topics.
This meeting was no less gratifying to the stranger than to Richard. Alvan Whitcomb was a merchant just establishing himself in San Francisco, and had come to the mines on business.
"Then you have only recently arrived in the country?" said Richard.
"I have been here but a couple of months."
"It is little like the homes left behind," said Richard, with a sigh. "I am longing to return to New England."
"How soon do you intend going?"
"As soon as I can procure passage."
"Is the next boat filled?"
"I presume not; but I have not engaged passage, it is so far ahead."
"So far ahead! Why a steamer goes day after to-morrow."
"There does! Why, that is strange. I was making inquiries last week, and I could learn of none before week after next."
"But this is a new boat, bought from some other line. She was advertised only yesterday."
"Thank God! how fortunate!" murmured Richard; "Now if I could only ask a favor of you."
"I shall be only too happy to serve you."
"You return to San Francisco to-night, and can engage me a passage before everything is occupied."
"Indeed I will, my brother. I am so happy to be able to serve you. And now I have a request to make of you. If the steamer should be full, you must come and stop with me till the next one goes. My wife will welcome her husband's brother, and we can cheer you up a little. One half that ails you is starvation of spirit. If you can arrange matters so as to come to town to-morrow, we should be pleased to have you waive all ceremony, and stop with us till the steamer goes. We dine at half-past three. Shall we expect you?"
"You may; and thank you heartily. I already begin to feel like a new man."
So the men separated; the one returning to his cabin, and the other one going back to San Francisco.
Richard Sprague sought his rude couch that night, to dream of home and happiness.
No wonder his dreams were of peace and joy and bliss; for he was on the eve of going home, and the sun of a heavenly clime shone about his soul's pathway.
The next day, after waiting dinner three quarters of an hour, Alvan Whitcomb and his family sat down to the table without the guest they expected.
"But he will be sure to be here for tea," said Mr. Whitcomb, to his wife. "You must have some delicacy prepared. The poor man is sadly out of his element here, in all the bustle and eager, money-grasping [illegible] that want of congenial and sympathetic associations is more than half that ails him. It is a hard country for a sensitive, delicately-organized person to find himself in. No basis to the desert-lost traveller is hailed with more joy than a sympathetic friend is greeted by one homesick almost unto death in this country.
But tea-time came and passed, and no one arrived, and then the family gathered around the evening lamp, and finally retired for the night, no one claiming their hospitality.
"Possibly his business required more time to arrange than he anticipeted," said Mr. Whitcomb. "He will be here sometime during the morning; and I will have some extra delicacy sent down and safely stored in his stateroom, against the time he shall occupy it.
It was nearly twelve o'clock when Mr. Whitcomb returned from his labor, expecting to see his friend of two days before awaiting him in his own house. But he was mistaken.

Concluded in our next.

An Interesting Relic.

A gentleman connected with the Abyssinian expedition, writing from Attiherat on March 22, says —"At Goom Gooma I saw a most interesting relic, one of the oldest Christian churches in the world. But I had to undergo a great deal of physical labour to reach it. The church is situate in the cleft of an almost inaccessible rock, and according to our guide, was at one time a fort. It is surrounded with graves—some cut of the rock, some built in the crevices. Near the entrance there were two flat slabs or stones, hung upon the top of a pole, which, when struck by a wooden mallet, gave a clatter or sound which answered for a bell to call the congregation. The church is a long, narrow, low building, divided into three divisions, the walls were covered with representations of our Saviour, the Virgin Mary, the twelve Apostles, and battle scenes, very like Kitto's Bible illustrations. There was a font cut out of the natural rock, and full of the most delicious water, and we were compelled by our guide to bow before this font—the legend being that a St. Libanus, when the people were perishing for want of water at one time, struck the rock, and immediately the water gushed out, and has continued to run ever since. But the most wonderful thing of all was three volumes, supposed to be the oldest edition of the Bible, written in Ethiopian. The leaves are tied together with pieces of calfskin, and although so very old the Bible looks beautiful and fresh. A person is to work trying to translate the Bible, to see if it will throw any additional light on the historical parts of our Bible. Altogether this was a most interesting place, and well repaid the labor required to reach it.

Flounces are now the rage in Paris. As many as thirty-six are put on muslin dresses, and moreover the flounces are to be made of Valenciennes. Valenciennes is also fashionable on silks, to the great dismay of husbands and fathers, who have to foot the bills. Bonnets, however, are growing smaller, if possible.

The most startling Essay on Man—a woman's attempt to marry him.