

# Summerside Journal.

## AND WESTERN PIONEER.

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

Vol. 3.

Summerside, Prince Edward Island, Thursday, May 14, 1868.

No. 32.

**THE**  
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**JOSEPH BERTRAM,**  
AT HIS OFFICE, CENTRAL STREET.

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**JOB PRINTING**  
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**Almanac for May, 1868.**

**MOON'S PHASES.**  
Full Moon, 6th day, 2h. 24m. a'noon, below h.  
Last Qr., 14th day, 1h. 2m. a'noon, below h.  
New Moon, 22d day, 2h. 23m. mor., below h.  
First Qr., 28th day, 7h. 29m., a'noon, b. West

D	DAY	SUN	SUN	SUN	MOON	MOON
M	WEEK	RISES	SETS	CLOCK	RISES	LENGTH
		h	m	m	h	m
1	Frid	4 51	7 4	3 4	15 45	2 22
2	Sat	49	5 3	3 15	8 2	5 4
3	Sun	48	6 3	16 15	31 3	28 19
4	Mo	46	7 3	17 15	4 4	0 22
5	Tue	45	8 3	23 16	17 4	29 24
6	Wed	44	9 3	29 16	40 8	25 27
7	Thu	43	10 3	37 17	2 8	8 27
8	Fri	42	11 3	40 17	25 8	69 30
9	Sat	41	12 3	42 17	47 9	46 32
10	Sun	40	13 3	45 18	9 10	42 34
11	Mo	39	14 3	48 18	31 11	49 37
12	Tue	38	15 3	50 18	53 12	59 39
13	Wed	37	16 3	52 19	15 13	32 41
14	Thu	36	17 3	52 19	36 14	0 44
15	Fri	35	18 3	53 19	58 15	24 46
16	Sat	34	19 3	53 20	19 16	45 48
17	Sun	33	20 3	54 20	42 17	49 50
18	Mo	32	21 3	54 21	1 17	47 52
19	Tue	31	22 3	54 21	22 18	50 54
20	Wed	29	23 3	54 22	44 18	56 56
21	Thu	28	24 3	54 22	3 19	49 58
22	Fri	27	25 3	54 22	23 20	15 0
23	Sat	26	26 3	54 22	45 20	2 2
24	Sun	25	27 3	54 22	28 21	8 4
25	Mo	24	28 3	54 22	50 21	6 7
26	Tue	23	29 3	54 22	41 21	11 10
27	Wed	22	30 3	54 22	24 21	9 12
28	Thu	21	31 3	54 22	19 21	13 14
29	Fri	20	32 3	54 22	38 21	0 57
30	Sat	19	33 3	54 22	56 21	1 40
31	Sun	17	34 3	54 22	30 21	2 20

**Summerside Markets,**  
May 15.

Oats per bush	3s 3d
Barley per bush	6s 4d
Potatoes per bush	3s
Turnips per bush	1s 3d
Butter per lb by Tub	18s 3d
Lard per lb	9d 10d
Tallow per lb	9d 10d
Eggs per doz	51 a 6d
Beef per lb	3d 1 a 4d
Mutton per lb	3d 1 a 4d
Pork per lb by carcass	3d 1 a 4d
Flour per bbl	57s a 60s
Oatmeal per cwt.	18s a 20s
Hay per Ton	90s a 100s
Straw per cwt.	2s
Pine Boards	10s
Spruce Boards	4s 8d

**Charlottetown Markets,**  
May 7, 1868.

Beef (small)	7d a 8d
Do. by quarter	5d a 6d
Mutton	4d a 6d
Lamb per lb.	3d a 5d
Butter	15d a 18d
Do. by tub	18d
Heese	6d a 7d
Tallow	9d a 10d
Lard	9d a 11d
Flour lb.	3d a 3 1/2d
Oatmeal 100 lb.	20s a 22s
Eggs	8d a 9d
Turnips	2s 9d a 3s
Barley	15d
Oats	6s a 6s
Hay	80s a 90s
Straw cwt.	2s
Sheepskins	4s a 3s
Calfskin lb.	5d a 9d
Hides lb.	4d

**Business Cards.**

**BANK OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND**  
Corner of Queen & Water Streets, 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. GARDNER.  
Cashier—E. L. LYNDARD, Esquire.  
Discount Days—Tuesdays and Fridays.  
Notes for Discount must be in, before 11  
o'clock on Discount days.  
Hours of Business—10 a. m., to 1 p. m.  
from 2 p. m., to 4 p. m.

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

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

**Business Cards.**

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

**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. Island

**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.

**C. L. RICHARDS,**  
Importer and Wholesale Dealer in  
**British & Foreign Groceries.**  
1, Head North Wharf,  
ST. JOHN, N. B. - - - 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, 1867.

**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.

**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, 1867.—ly

**WILLIAM M. HOWE,**  
Attorney-at-Law and Notary  
Public.  
SUMMERSIDE, P. E. ISLAND

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

**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.

**THOMAS FRIZZEL,**  
**Boot and Shoe Maker,**  
WATER STREET,  
opposite Green & Schurman's Store.  
Boots and Shoes of a superior quality con-  
stantly on hand, and for sale cheap.  
Summerside, June 6, 1867. ly

**DANIEL CREW,**  
**Watch & Clock Maker,**  
Water Street, Summerside.  
(Adjoining the Shop of Mr. Jas. Caldwell.)  
Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired at  
moderate charges and with punctuality.  
April 9, 1868. ly

**Blanks of all kinds, for sale at**  
the "Journal" Office.

**Business Cards.**

**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.

**Temperance Hotel,**  
GRANVILLE STREET,  
SUMMERSIDE, P. E. I.,  
**JAMES COZIER PROPRIETOR.**

Permanent and Transient Boarders will find  
good accommodation at the above Hotel.  
Good stabling, and a careful Hostler always  
in attendance.  
This Hotel will always be kept open on the  
nights in which the Steamer arrives and  
leaves, for the accommodation of travellers.  
Summerside, March 12, 1868.—3m

**CRAWFORD'S HOTEL,**  
No. 9, King Square, St. John, N. B.  
Permanent and transient Boarders accom-  
modated on reasonable terms.

In connection with the above the subscribers  
have opened a  
**First Class Grocery Store**  
where they will keep constantly on hand,  
Flour, Corn Meal, Provisions, Tea, Sugar,  
Molasses, and all articles usually kept in a  
Grocery Store.  
**J. CRAWFORD & SON.**  
May 30, 1867.—ly

**Commercial Hotel,**  
**NEW ARRANGEMENT!**  
**COACH FARE PAID!**

**IN FUTURE** the COACH FARE of all travel-  
lers from the Railway Station and Steam-  
boat Landings in this City to the COMMER-  
CIAL HOTEL, King Street, who make their  
stay one day or upward, WILL BE PAID BY THE  
Proprietor.

**FARE AT THE HOTEL:**  
TRANSIENT.  
One Day, ----- \$1 00  
One Week, ----- 5 00  
PERMANENT.  
Per Week, ----- \$3 25 to \$4 50  
THE HOTEL is situated on the best business  
street in the city, and nearly opposite the  
WATERLY. It is handsomely fitted up, and  
calculated to accommodate some fifty persons  
very comfortably.  
D. P. HOWE, Proprietor.  
St. John, N. B., Nov. 7, 1867. ly

**"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. } if

**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, 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 satisfac-  
tion at lowest rates.  
**JAMES W. THOMSON,**  
Proprietor.  
St. John, N. B., July 4, 1867.—ly

**Barber Shop!**  
THE subscriber respectfully announces to  
the people of Summerside, and the public  
in general, that he has opened a  
**BARBER SHOP!**  
on St. Stephen Street, in the house adjoining  
Messrs. O'Neill & Son's Store, where he is  
prepared to do all work appertaining to his  
profession. Best assortment of  
Hair Oils, Hair Restorers, Tooth  
Powers, Dyes, &c., &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.

**SUMMER IS THE TIME TO GET**  
**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 short-  
est notice, and lowest prices.  
Call and see specimens hanging at the door.  
**CHARLES CLARK.**  
Summerside, April 2, 1868.  
Remember Clark's Saloon, St. Stephen Street.

**POETRY.**

**LINES**  
on the death of Mrs. WIGGINTON, of Crapaud.

BY A FRIEND.  
Far from this earthly region,  
Far, far beyond the tomb,  
Guided by true religion,  
Her spirit now is home.

In youth she sought the Saviour;  
In age she loved Him still;  
Better than life His favor,  
Her ment to do His will.

Not always spread with roses,  
Her pathway on this shore,  
But now her head reposes,  
Where care disturbs no more,

The parting and the meeting,  
Of Thomas quickly known,  
O! what a happy greeting,  
The mother and the son.

But greater the enjoyment,  
To see our Saviour's face,  
And join in heav'n's employment,  
The work of endless praise.

A lonely husband lingers,  
Still in the earthly home;  
But soon her heavenly fingers  
Will beckon him to come.

Soon relatives and neighbor's,  
Through Jesus's grace forgiven,  
Will end on earth's thorns,  
And meet their friends in heaven.

Oft here in rapturous vision,  
When faith its pinions tries,  
We see the bright Elysium,  
Where friendship never dies.

O, glorious expectation;  
For from the wintry blast,  
In God's own habitation,  
There may we meet at last.

**Select Literature.**

**COLONEL HILSON.**  
A STORY OF WATERLOO.

Continued.  
I FOUND myself alone; and for a few  
moments, almost doubted the reality  
of my situation. Was I under the roof  
of Emma—my once—my still loved Emma—  
or so strangely circumstanced, too!—a  
prisoner—a supped spy. I took a can-  
dle from the table to examine the apart-  
ment, and, as I stepped to the chimney-  
piece a picture richly framed attracted my  
attention. I gazed on it—I started—it  
was a faithful likeness of myself. I gazed  
on it again, and read in a small scroll upon  
the corner: "Drawn from memory, by E. H."

Then Emma had not forgotten me! I  
felt something touch my foot—it was a  
small spaniel smelling me. He was old  
and nearly blind. Still he moved as I  
traversed the room, and appeared confound-  
ed and uncertain. I took him up and  
looked at him. I whispered "Carlo!  
Carlo!"—it was my own, my favorite  
little spaniel. In a moment he recollected  
me, and whined and gambled about my  
feet.

While still occupied in carressing my  
quondam favorite, the door was gently  
opened, and the rustling of female gar-  
ments startled me. I turned suddenly  
round, and—heavens and earth!—Emma  
—my idolized Emma—was standing al-  
most beside me! She was fatter and more  
formed than when I left her, and had now  
ripened into matronly beauty. I felt my  
cheek glow—my lips trembled, and I was  
obliged to lean against the mantel-piece  
for support. The light was favorably  
placed for concealing my features, and my  
agitation passed unmarked, or was attrib-  
uted to the feelings occasioned by imagi-  
nary captivity. In tones too well remem-  
bered, and which went to my very soul,  
Emma apologized for intruding on me,  
but "she came to offer me refreshment—  
I doubtless required it"; and a servant laid  
food and wines upon the table.

Emma was about to leave the room,  
when, by a powerful exertion, I spoke to  
her with tolerable composure, and offered  
my thanks for her kindness. I inquired if  
Mr. Hilson was soon expected? "He was."  
The portrait above the chimney-piece  
was his? "No, it was not; it was a like-  
ness of his kinsman—a very dear relative  
of her husband's, and one whom she had  
loved with sisterly affection." "Was he  
living?" "No, he was dead; at least  
there was every reason to come to that  
conclusion."

"Strange!" I observed, "I once knew  
a person to whom that picture bears a  
striking resemblance."  
In a moment her eyes brightened, and  
with great apparent interest she eagerly  
inquired, "Where I had met the person?"  
I replied, in terms of assumed coolness,  
that "the person I alluded to had been a  
soldier; I knew him in Holland. Was she  
very deeply interested in him?"

She was for a time silent. "I am in-  
deed," replied she, "Yes, sir; the per-  
son whom that picture is intended to re-  
present was mine and my beloved husband's  
dearest friend; for us he sacrificed his own  
prospects; and to ensure my happiness,  
prodigally gave up country, and relatives,  
and fortune, and, alas! soon after, life  
itself."

She wept, and I thought my bosom  
would burst with smothered feelings. I  
endeavored to be calm. "And would she  
rejoice to hear that he lived? Might not  
his return interrupt those brilliant pros-  
pects which his absence appeared to have  
opened?" "No," she replied with ener-  
gy; "could the unhoped-for return of a  
cherished friend, a beloved brother, cause  
anything but joy? Oh, poor, generous  
George, to restore thee to life I would give  
up half my life!"

She spoke with enthusiasm; the tear  
trembled down her cheek, as, losing all  
control, I sprang forward, caught her to  
my heart, and exclaimed as I kissed her  
rapturously, "Emma, the wanderer is re-  
turned!" Uttering a piercing shriek she  
looked for a moment in my face: "It is  
it himself!" and calling on my name,  
sank in my arms insensible.

I was still supporting Emma when steps  
approached, the door was opened, and  
Arthur and Major Dalton entered. The  
surprise of both was unbounded: Arthur  
to find his wife in the arms of a stranger,  
and Dalton to find his prisoner so unac-  
countably engaged. An instant eclairec-  
ment proceeded, and Arthur held me to his  
heart.

There was something so indescribably  
ridiculous in Dalton's disappointment,  
when I assured him I was not General  
Bonaparte, that gave an air of burlesque  
to a scene which would otherwise have  
been oppressive to us all; the conqueror  
of Lodi had dwindled into a truant youth,  
and the formidable foreigner was, after all,  
but a native of the village. I readily ac-  
cepted an apartment in Arthur's house, as,  
from a short inquiry into the present cir-  
cumstances of Hilson Hall, I conjectured  
that sojourner there would not be desir-  
able.

I shall pass over my first interview with  
my brother. Imbecile as he had been in  
boyhood, he was now totally helpless, and  
appeared incompetent to act or think for  
himself. In his house, and the manage-  
ment of his affairs, he was a perfect epi-  
chore—Lady Hilson was master and man-  
ager, and poor Tom submitted to her thrall  
without a murmur. Nor, indeed, was  
there any person now who would be likely  
to dispute the point. All intercourse with  
Arthur and his wife had long since ceased;  
my kinsman was too manly and enlighten-  
ed to be a safe intimate with the baronet;  
and, disgusted with the cant and hypocri-  
sy of the gang who infested the mansion  
of his family, Arthur willingly left the field  
to the fanatics who frequented it.

Whether I should have been able to pre-  
serve even a formal intimacy for a time  
with my brother is doubtful. My return  
was certainly no cause for joy to Lady  
Hilson, as Sir Philip had burdened the  
estates with a legacy of £10,000 in the  
event of my being alive; and independent  
of this cause of regret Lady Hilson dis-  
liked and feared me. But circumstances  
occurred which suddenly called me from  
Ashfield. The insurrection broke out on  
the 23d of May; and I was ordered off to  
take command of the artillery attached to  
the brigade of General Sir James Duff.

The evening's mail brought the alarm-  
ing news that the rebels, in great numeri-  
cal force, were up in arms; that several  
partial engagements between them and  
the royal forces had already taken place;  
and a peremptory order was conveyed to  
me to set off for Gorey.

My cousin was greatly alarmed by the  
distracting accounts which came from  
every part of the country around him. He  
was aware that the peasantry in the neigh-  
boring mountains were on the eve of join-  
ing the general movement of the disaffec-  
ted; but a stranger to personal fear, he  
was only alarmed for Emma and her child.  
He had been an active resident magistrate;  
energetic in preserving the tranquillity of  
the country; and, from the known deter-  
mination of his character, frequently em-  
ployed by the government in hazardous  
official services, which would have been  
better adapted to a more warlike profes-  
sion than his. He was aware that his ex-  
ertions had caused him to be feared and  
hated by the disaffected; and threatening  
letters, received almost every post, left  
him by no means uncertain of the treat-  
ment he might expect at their hands,  
should they succeed, and he become their  
prisoner.

Under these apprehensions, it was de-  
termined that he should remove his wife  
and child to some place of greater safety  
than the unprotected village of Ashfield  
(for the small detachment which had  
formerly garrisoned it was removed to  
strengthen the field force of some of the  
contiguous generals), and that he should  
return, after leaving them in a place of  
security, and await the result of this  
alarming crisis. Preparations were ac-  
cordingly commenced for the journey;  
but, alas! death interrupted it.

Nor were the inhabitants of the hall in-  
sensible to the signs of the times. Al-  
though full of professions of unbounded  
reliance on Providence—thought it unwise  
to play dead adder on the present occasion.  
They considered themselves too useful  
servants to be deserving of a crown of  
martyrdom at present, and contended, if  
it was inculcated to pray without ceasing,  
it was also advisable to pray without  
danger. The plate and valuables were  
accordingly transmitted without delay to  
Dublin; and Lady Hilson took her depar-  
ture for the "city of refuge," as the gang  
termed it, accompanied by her husband  
and the whole live.

My parting with Emma and my cousin  
was painful, and I would say ominous.  
He accompanied me some miles on the  
road; and, when we took leave of each  
other and separated, I observed, on a  
turning of the path, that Arthur was still  
looking after me: we waved our hands to  
each other, and I saw him for the last  
time.

My route led through a wild and dan-  
gerous district. I was therefore anxious  
to reach my destination, if possible, before  
night. As evening came on, the signs of  
the insurrection being commenced were  
frequent and distinct; fires were blazing  
on the hills, and, in number and brilliancy,  
were increasing as the night closed. I  
pushed on rapidly. Arthur had presented  
me with a horse, and I proved his speed  
and bottom. I had now descended into  
the level country: the distant spire of the  
church of the town I was to halt in for the  
night was visible; and I congratulated  
myself on achieving my dangerous journey  
unmolested, when I was surrounded by  
armed men, pulled by a hook attached to  
a pike from my horse, and found myself  
lying stunned upon the ground, with a  
number of truculent-looking ruffians  
around me.

From the sanguinary complexion of the  
inhuman warfare carried on, I concluded  
that my