

...a fearful odds, and he became conscious. Bright eyes were beaming over him; blue eyes, suffused with tears and affection! Reader, can you guess whose eyes they were? Right. You have guessed right the first time. They were Susan Bray's, as bright and true as when, two years before, he had left them at Patry, though they had shed many tears over his prostrate form during his unconsciousness,—as if he, or any printer that ever lived, were worth such solicitude?

AT HOME AND ABROAD.

That "hills look green afar off," and that "distance lends enchantment to the view," are old sayings and very true ones; and under the influence of the feelings thus created many young men leave home and friends to better their fortunes in a far-off land. A New-Brunswick attracted by the glitter of the gold-fields of Montana, writes to the *Colonial Farmer* (Fredericton, N. B.) in regard to his experience, as follows,—

"I hear that quite a number of New-Brunswickers are going to start for this country this spring. If they do come they have my best wishes for their success, but let me say to them, think twice before you start for far-off mines. If they have a comfortable home, they will do better in the end to stay there. Mining is very uncertain, and those that never were in a brisk little camp, have very strange ideas about gold-digging and money-making in such places. One young man writes to know if he can make \$100 per year, clear; another, if he could earn enough in four years to buy a snug little farm. A man with a wife wants to know what kind of employment they could get, and what their wages would be at different kinds of employment. They seem to think that they can come here and by working for wages a few years, make a fortune. That is a very wrong idea. If they cannot do better here by working for others, they had better stay in old New-Brunswick. They will see the truth of this remark shortly after they arrive here, if they don't before. Miners are all gamblers,—some gamble at the gambling-tables alone, others in stock and mining-ground (generally developed), some have a little of both. There is not one man in every one hundred that goes to a mining-country that will work for wages longer than to get a little stock to enable him to get a claim of his own. Wages is \$5 per day and after you take the cost of living out of it, at the end of the week, you will have a little left,—say \$15. You put this carefully away the first week, and think that in a few years you will have all that you want at that rate of saving; but after a few weeks it looks very small,—we begin to think that we can do better; we light out, as the miners say, find a piece of ground that looks favorable,—everybody thinks that it is very rich. We go to work, spend weeks opening it, fit up for sluicing, and when we go to washing gravel, find out that it won't pay the grub bill; this is frequently the case, but not always. With the miner it is all or nothing. Let these young men that want to get \$100 per year on a farm, stay in New-Brunswick and exhibit the same amount of energy there that they will have to here in order to get what they seek for, and they will obtain it in a shorter space of time, and will not be out of God's country either. And to those who have wives, if they must come, come, but don't bring a wife to this country, especially if she is a good wife; but if she is not, bring her here by all means, for this is just the place to wake up some fine morning and find yourself minus a wife. Many a man has brought a wife to this country and left her here living and well but she was soon after Mrs. Somebody else. It is very common to hear of such cases. This mountain is very light, and I would candidly and honestly say to him that has a family, let that family remain in New Brunswick,—and with his family is the place for him."

THE MARCH OF OPINION.

When a man changes his opinions on any subject, and shapes his conduct by his new views, shallow people call him inconsistent. This is all wrong. He that has been disabused of erroneous impressions by experience, and yet, from a fear of being reviled or ridiculed, conceals the fact, and adheres in practice to what he believes to be false in principle, is the really inconsistent man. With such weak-backed moral cowards, who fear the censure of fools more than they love truth, the world abounds. They are stumbling-blocks in the path of progress, and deserve the contempt of all honest, fearless, noble-minded men. There is another class of "consistent" people, who are so bigoted and conceited that demonstration itself cannot convince them that the lamp by which their feet are guided, even though it be an ignis fatuus, that is continually betraying them into bogs, is anything less than a light from Heaven. In the midst of facts that might, one would think, open the eyes of the blind, they tell you with the pride that so often accompanies stolid prejudice, that they "like old ways best." If the world had always been made up of such conservatives of ignorance, such fighters against intelligence, primitive ploughs would be still dragged through the ground attached to the tails of horses, and the belief in the immobility of the earth be as religiously entertained to day as it was in the dark ages. The truly consistent mind recognizes the inevitability of change. Only blockheads, who refuse to listen to the teachings and illustrations of time and nature, are constant to the rules and systems of the comparatively unenlightened past. "Old things are passed away." Let us study the present, and study it with a reference to the future. Except the Author of all things, nothing in the universe is "the same yesterday, to day, and forever."

The New York Herald, in an exceedingly well written article void of the least particle of that sensationalism and cynicism peculiar to that journal, remarks concerning Sir Robert Napier's success:—"The result is a triumph not only to civilization, but to a something within civilization,—to skilled generalship and first class military

...Sir Robert Napier has meanwhile won global opinions, and has proved himself not only worthy of the illustrious family to which he belongs and worthy of his day and generation, but worthy too of a first place in the front ranks of military commanders of all time. He has proved himself a master of the grandest economies—the economy of human life."

LATEST NEWS!

Barret the Fenian to be Executed.

Farrell, the attempted Assassin of Prince Alfred executed.

London, May 24.

The efforts made to prove an alibi in the case of the Fenian Barrett, the Clerkenwell conspirator, have failed, and his execution will take place at the expiration of the week for which he was respited. Telegrams from Sydney, Australia, in anticipation of overland mails, says that Prince Alfred had left there for England in command of the steam frigate Galatea, and that he was quite well. Farrell, the attempted assassin of Prince Alfred, was executed on the 22nd of April.

London, May 22.

In the House of Commons to-night Mr. D. J. Kearton, member for Athlone, gave notice that he would propose to the Government the following questions: "Is the health of the Queen is such as to detain Her Majesty from London? why do not the ministry advise abdication?" The question was ruled out of order.

London, May 23—3 o'clock.

The debate on the Irish Church was again resumed, the suspensory bill being under consideration. Mr. Gladstone made a speech explaining the character and interest of the measure. He said the Liberals would not consent to subsidize any of the religions in Ireland. He expressed his surprise that the Tories should now threaten resistance to this bill after yielding their assent to resolves of which it was the logical result. The House of Lords might possibly reject it, but still it was the duty of the House of Commons to proceed with the movement of reform which it had commenced. Mr. Gladstone closed by moving that the bill pass a second reading.

Mr. Gathorne Hardy moved it be postponed six months, and supported his motion in a speech of much warmth. He declared that the bill was a surprise and meant confiscation; it misstated the Queen's reply to address of the House concerning the disposal of Ecclesiastical patronage, and relieved the Crown of some of its greatest prestige, including the veto power. He ascribed the origin of this movement to the enemies of the Church and State, and made an earnest appeal to all the Protestants to oppose it. The debate was continued at great length.

Mr. Disraeli, at a late hour, rose. He defended the action of the Tory party in resisting the bill. The policy which had created this measure was disastrous to the country, and its direct result was to abolish both the Church and State.

Mr. Gladstone replied. He said the step taken by the Liberal party was not hostile either to Protestantism or the Church of England.

The debate terminated with Mr. Gladstone's speech, and a division took place on the motion, that the bill have a second reading, the following results: for the second reading 312 against 258, majority 54. The announcement was received with loud and prolonged cheering from the liberal benches.

A motion was then made that the House go into Committee for the consideration of the bill on the 5th of June; the motion was carried without a division, and the House at 2 A. M., adjourned.

Dispatches from Rome states the Pope has invited the Roman Catholic Bishops of the United States to raise one thousand volunteers for Papal army, and authorizing them to make such terms with recruits as may be necessary and proper.

Correspondence.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE JOURNAL, DEAR SIR:—

I read with interest the "Leader" in your issue of the 14th inst., commenting upon the advantages of Prince Edward Island as a resort for summer tourists. With your permission I will endorse your remarks, and add a few others. The more intelligent tourists have for a few weeks past been seeking altogether different resorts when to while away a few weeks of the summer during the "heated term," than they were wont to frequent. Newport, Niagara, Saratoga, and other favorite localities, are being abandoned to Mr. and Mrs. Shoddy and family, and quiet country residences sought out instead. Modest farm houses, in the interior and along shore, are invaded and pronounced superior. These places afford the rest and freedom from care desired, and are attended with less ruinous expenses. Being familiar with many seaside resorts, it is my opinion that this island is superior in almost everything desired by this class of tourists. Hops, rants, and fashionable dissipation of every description, they are anxious to avoid for the time being, and consequently spacious hotels with regal accommodations, may be classed among the disadvantages rather than advantages. Wholesome food, baths, drives and walks, and a child-like freedom from all the cares of busy and fashionable life, are the great desiderata; and Prince Edward Island affords all these to the fullest extent.

Summerside has already some reputation among pleasure seekers, and it only remains to be shown how easy of communication it is with Boston, and other towns periodically sending forth their jaded and weary citizens, and that accommodations suitable to the purpose of their coming, await their arrival, to make it a favorite resort for a superior class of American tourists.

Allow me further to say a word in regard to a paragraph in your United States summary of news of the same issue, which speaks of a large Fenian convention held in Worcester, a native city. If the Convention used the same hall that was occupied by the "immense audience," you may readily conceive the size of the convention and the immensity of the audience, when I inform you that Horticultural Hall will not seat above two hundred persons, with any degree of comfort,—and the associations of that fragrant audience chamber must have been inspiring to the orators of the occasion; for it is occupied, each in its due season, by Dutch dances, spiritual meetings, patry shows, and other gatherings of the same nature. And, Mr. Editor, it is the fittest place imaginable for such a demonstration—the extra fee to the hall and that of the police station being directly opposite each other. The old hall has not much to boast in the way of glory; nevertheless after resorting with the clerical

...wish to see where you may find a cock-a-doodle-do of various thoroughbred game-cocks, it must have felt itself humbled under the compelling to echo Fenian leader, impudence and braggadoecia. As for the \$50,000 subscription—don't they wish they may get it? I doubt if the available wealth of that "immense audience" would have supplied a glass of whiskey each, at States prices. But pardon me, I only wished to show that the reports of Fenian demonstrations may be taken, not only with many grains of allowance, but in very large doses without causing serious apprehensions.

Very respectfully, MR. DICK.

May 20, 1868.

Summerside Journal.

THURSDAY, MAY 28, 1868.

No notice can be taken of anonymous communications. We must know the names and addresses of our correspondents as a guaranty of their good faith. We cannot undertake to return communications that are not used.

THE NEWS.

THE Royal Visit to Ireland, which appears to have been a complete success from beginning to end, was brought to a close on the 26th of April, when the royal party re-crossed to the English side of the channel. The well-wishers of Irish prosperity anticipated many happy results from the Prince's visit to Ireland. Fenianism, which has ever been regarded as one of the foulest conspiracies that ever blackened the bright page of the history of civilization, has broken out almost simultaneously, in three parts of the Empire, entirely remote from each other,—in the cold-blooded assassination of McGee, the cowardly attempt at the life of Prince Alfred, and the Clerkenwell explosion. Gladstone is vigorously pushing his resolutions, for the abolition of the Irish Church Establishment, through the British Commons. D'Israeli and his party are clinging to the Treasury Benches with a tenacity worthy of a better cause. The British public are jubilant at the successful termination of the Abyssinian war. By the latest despatches it is announced that King Theodore was killed at the head of his followers, or, as is believed, committed suicide. 14,000 men laid down their arms and surrendered at discretion. The loss of the Abyssinians is stated to be 500 killed and 1500 wounded, while the British achieved their victory without the loss of a single man, and the casualties amounted to only one officer and 14 men wounded. The old adage "that reform begets reform," was exemplified in the House of Commons on the passage of Gladstone's resolutions, when it was agreed that the grant to the Maynooth College should be discontinued, as also the Regium Donum—that is a royal gift given annually to the Presbyterians. Charles Dickens, the great novelist and public reader, has returned to England, he signified his intention of setting forth, in the periodical which he conducts, his opinions on the present social, moral and political state of the United States. At a dinner given him by a number of journalists in New York, he said that in the interval between his first and second visits he could not help observing the "changes moral, changes physical, changes in the amount of land subdued and cultivated, changes in the rise of vast new cities, changes in the growth of the graces and amenities of life, changes in the press."

From the Dominion there is little news of any importance. Arrests are made almost daily of persons who are supposed to be implicated in the murder of McGee. The entire domain of the Hudson's Bay Company is to be ceded to the Crown. This will appear strange as it was thought all along that it would be incorporated in the Dominion.

In the United States the Impeachment of Andrew Johnson has so far proved an entire failure. The more prominent members of the Senate have expressed their convictions in the most decisive language, as to the entire insufficiency of the evidence upon which the articles of impeachment were founded. There has been a division in the Radical camp, and when the eleventh article in the Impeachment—which was the hardest one on the President—was put to vote it was lost. Great excitement seems to have been manifested as to the probable course which would be taken by such members as Sprague and Ross, as they had it in their power to cast the vote which would either criminate or acquit Johnson. We read from the correspondent of the Boston Post that—

"The gall rises seemed to recognize this fact, the Senators recognized it, and the voice of the Chief Justice evinced the fact that he regarded the issue as being upon the vote he was then taking. A pin could have been heard to fall. The acolons were confident—they had hazarded their vote upon Ross, and they could not doubt his vote. Mr. Senator Ross—What say you? is the President guilty or not guilty, as charged in the eleven articles of a high misdemeanor? 'Not Guilty,' was the response which startled Radicalism and balanced the faces of the conspirators. The scene may be imagined but it cannot be described. A bomb suddenly exploded in the Chamber could not have spread greater consternation among Impeachers and Managers. The fruit had turned to ashes upon their lips, and a howl of bribery and corruption was started by Manager Bingham. The contrast was over; the President acquitted and impeachment consigned to infancy. Butler's bald head assumed the hue of the boiled lobster; Bingham rested his intellectual forehead upon the Manager's table; Stevens bit his bloodless lips, and Logan stared the carpet with tobacco juice. Had the recess of fifteen minutes been allowed, as suggested by some of the Senators, the impression is they would have continued the vote and whipped out the whole list of articles, but consternation, as Mr. Ewart declared, had seized upon the disappointed Impeachers, and they knew not what to do but to adjourn. It is well understood here that the adjournment over and postponement of the other articles have no significance whatever.

Impeachment is dead, as is fully recognized by the Radical Senators, and the movement of Bingham and the other Managers in the House in getting authority to investigate rumors of bribery is nothing more than the movement of the cuttle fish which attempts to retreat beneath the cover of its own fin. This movement is regarded as but another step deeper into the mire and shows how helplessly lost is this once powerful and unprincipled party. Mr. Everts declared that his party was dismembered and irrevocably ruined by the folly of impeachment."

THE REV. W. MORLEY PUNSHON.

It is a strange coincidence that just as Charles Dickens, confessedly the greatest of modern novelists and public readers, is embarking for his native country, there is landing, and immediately succeeding him, in the New World, one as confessedly great in the science of sacred oratory. William Morley Punshon, the prince of preachers and lecturer, has produced in Canada, by the very first of his ministrations, a profound impression. Casting around his auditory of thousands, the unseen magic chains of polished eloquence, he has succeeded in holding the human heart, on this side the water, in as potent thrall as that exercised by his voice on the Old World. It has well been said that the "charm of eloquence retreats from the scrutiny of analysis as life retreats from the knife of the anatomist," and accordingly it is in vain to attempt description of this orator's marvellous powers. It may, however, be said that his commanding survey of minds is such as is produced by the vast conceptions, and burning thoughts of a master spirit, uttered with a strange splendour and polish of speech. From the models of classic times, and the chief rhetoricians of later days, he seems to have wrested their strength, and carried it in to the sacred desk. He has evidently taken for his own the poet's address to Eloquence:—

"I see thee stand by Freedom's fane,  
Pouring the persuasive strain,  
Giving vast conceptions birth;  
Hark! I hear the thunders sound,  
Shake the forum round and round,  
Strike the pillars of the earth!  
First-born of liberty divine!  
Put on religion's bright array,  
Speak! and the starless grave shall shine  
The portals of eternal day.  
Rise! kindling with the orient beam,  
Let Calvary's cross inspire the theme—  
Unfold the garments robed in blood;  
O, touch the soul, touch all her chords,  
With all the omnipotence of words,  
And point the way to heaven—to God!"

Born in Doncaster in 1824, young Punshon very early displayed signs of that tenacious memory which has so much conduced to raise him to his present position. Placed in a counting-house he seems not to have cared at all for his business, but to have addressed himself earnestly to the consideration of Parliamentary questions. We quote—"In the debates nobody was better posted up. The temptation of a newspaper was irresistible, and while the other clerks were deep in figures, he was culling figures of speech from the orators of the Reformed Parliament, watching the opening genius of Gladstone and Macaulay, noting the maturer excellencies of Peel and Palmerston, and marking the finest flights of Shiel and O'Connell for his own. The predictions of a young politician are seldom of much importance, but it so happened that young Punshon's devotion to newspaper studies threw him into the society of three young men, who were earnest disciples of the then newly-born Conservative opinions of Sir Robert Peel and his adherents, and who held weekly meetings to strengthen each other in their political faith. Once a month one of them read a paper to the rest on a given subject. In these weekly discourses and monthly lectures, Mr. Punshon first distinguished himself as possessed of those faculties which have made him eminent. Convinced at length that the mart of merchandise was not his post of labour, he entered into training for the ministry at a Wesleyan institution. Transfused, then, into the active world, he began his career of public speaking. "It was in the character of a lecturer that he appeared for the first time in London, standing on the platform of Exeter Hall, to discourse to the members of the Young Men's Christian Association, on the Prophet of Horb. It was not, strictly speaking, a lecture, but an oration of extreme brilliancy, suited in a high degree to captivate the minds and find its way to the affections of a youthful audience; and we never remember to have heard such rapturous applause as that with which the thousands there assembled greeted each glowing period. By this single performance, Mr. Punshon established a metropolitan reputation outside his own denomination, which was increased two or three years afterward by his second lecture, before the same association, on the Immortal Dreamer, John Bunyan; and more recently still, by that most masterly oration on the Huguenots, which tens of thousands in almost all parts of England have listened to with unbounded delight. In a two-hours discourse upon such a theme, ordinary and even very superior lecturers would have considered a manuscript indispensable. But not so Mr. Punshon. A few notes on some small cards held in the hand, were all the prompting he required to go through his magnificent address. He told that old story of persecution with an inspiring eloquence, that made men hold their breath while they listened, or burst forth into a tempest of applause." Such amazing talents have, however, produced in the mind of their possessor nothing save an earnest disposition to use them for the good of his fellow men. As an instance, he offered the Wesleyan Conference in England to raise within a given time, by public lecturing, the sum of ten thousand pounds in aid of poor churches under their care. The offer was accepted, and the work has lately been accomplished.

In physical powers, Mr. Punshon possesses, for speaking, certain advantages and disadvantages. About five feet ten inches in height, he inclines to corpulency, and has a commanding presence. His voice, however, is somewhat husky, and not over prepossessing.

Such is the man whom the great English public have delighted to honor, and whose presence they have consented for a few months to forego, in order that America may profit by it. As a jarring testimonial of his great labors, and the affection in which he is held by all Churches in England, a salver with seven hundred guineas was presented to him

...The St. John Morning News says:—Business on the whole is not very active at present, but it is believed to be in a healthy state, and the prospects are encouraging. We hear no complaining against our banks at present. They seem to be able and willing to supply the present wants of the business community, and soon money will be more plentiful. Prices of flour are a shade lower. The best brands from New York will cost more than equal grades from Canada. We believe there will be much less risk of Canadian flour souring this season than last, as the wheat is in much better condition. Oysters were selling at \$1 per barrel, and the market well supplied. Butter is very scarce, and is a sling at 28 cents per lb. Oats are 70 cents per bushel.

We learn that the P. E. I. S. N. Company have purchased the steamer General Whiting. She was one of the blockade runners, and has been lying in St. John for some time. She is much larger than the Princess of Wales, and is said to be a very fine boat. We are informed that it is the intention of the Company to run her on this route alternately with the one now running, and in the day time if possible. This company seem determined to afford every convenience to the traveling public as well as to offer larger facilities for freight. Their enterprise deserves the patronage of the public. When the Saint Lawrence, (or that is to be her name) is on the route, P. E. Island will be able to boast of as good steam communication as any of the Provinces.

We regret to learn that the wife of the Hon. James Yeo died at her residence on Wednesday morning, at 2 o'clock. From what we have heard of her acts of kindness and hospitality, we feel assured that the poor have lost a kind friend; and none will feel her loss more than the poor Miameas, to whose wants she daily ministered. We deeply sympathize with the bereaved family.

The Brig Kewadin, Cole Master, arrived in this Port on Friday last, from Liverpool, with a general cargo of Merchandise.

Another cargo of Hay arrived here this morning, and is on sale at R. A. Strong & Bro's.

We are obliged to-day to dispense with our head lines, in consequence of a supply of paper received being too short.

Mr. Lewis Muttart has been appointed Postmaster at Cape Traverse, in the place of Mr. William Brown, resigned.

The latest Telegrams announce that the Senate on the 26th voted on the second and third articles of Impeachment, and acquitted the President, the vote standing 19 to 35. The Court of Impeachment then adjourned. Thus ends Impeachment. There is a rumor that the Fenians are concentrating near Ogdensburg, for a raid into Canada, and that the American Government is taking measures to prevent it. God is quoted at 1404. This is about all the news of any importance to be found in yesterday's despatches.

On the night of Monday, the 17th inst., at an Emergency Meeting of the officers and members of "Trafalgar" Lodge, British Templars, an address was presented to Mr. James Crozier (who had been a member of said Lodge), on the eve of his leaving for California, U.S. Mr. Crozier is a deserving young man who carries with him the best wishes of all his acquaintances.—Con. Princetown Royalist, May 18, 1868.

The Steamer Emperor has not, as yet, made her second trip here. All the excitement she caused has ended in smoke. She is plying between Shediac and Newcastle, calling at Richibucto, Kingston and Chatham. She leaves Shediac every Saturday and Wednesday morning on the arrival of the morning train and Steamer Princess of Wales.

We were much pleased in attending, on Friday last, an examination of the pupils receiving instruction at the Charlottetown Academy in several branches of female education, such as Music, French History, Geography, use of the Globes, Algebra, Botany, &c. The young ladies answered remarkably well, and seemed to understand what they had been taught. Some gentlemen present asked several questions, which were immediately and correctly answered. After the examination, several appropriate prizes were given to the pupils, and the parents present seemed well pleased with the proficiency of their children. Such an institution deserves encouragement.—Con. to Tat.

We understand that Mr. Wallace McLeod has been appointed to fill the vacancy in the Post Office made by the death of Mr. Byrne. As Mr. McLeod has proved himself to be an efficient, attentive and obliging official, and as we deem it both just and politic to reward merit, we think that the Government have done perfectly right in appointing him to fill the vacant post. Mr. McDonald, his successor, is a young man of promise and bids fair to make a good officer.—Evr.

MORE ISLANDERS ABROAD.—By British papers recently received, we observe the name of Mr. L. G. McNeill, of Cavendish, P. E. Island, among those students on whom the degree of M. A. was conferred by the Senatus Academicus, of the University of Edinburgh. Mr. McNeill also obtained a Medal for mathematics, and prizes in each of his classes of Moral and Natural Philosophy. Mr. D. H. Cogswell, of Georgetown, has likewise taken a prize for an essay on English Literature, at the above University.—Iat.

SHIP NEWS.

The Brig "Volant," Finlayson, master, arrived at the port of Charlottetown on the 17th inst., 39 days from Glasgow, with a general cargo for Messrs. Owen and Welsh.

The Bark "Undine," Durie master, arrived in Charlottetown on Thursday last, from Liverpool, with a general cargo for J. C. Lope and others.

The Bark "Constance," master, from Liverpool, with Goods to Messrs. Duncan & Co., and others, arrived in Charlottetown on Friday morning last.

Married.

At the residence of the bride's father, at Middleton, on Thursday, the 21st inst., by John Wright, Esq., J. P., Mr. Wallace John Bradshaw, of Kaiton, Oswego County, N. Y., to Elizabeth, youngest daughter of Job Wright, Esq.

On the 19th inst., by the Rev. J. Davis, Mr. Donald G. McPhee, of West River, to Miss Catherine McDonald, of French Fort.

Died.

At Douglstown, on the 23rd April, Michael McKay, aged 58 years, a native of P. E. Isl.