

# Summerside Journal.

## AND WESTERN PIONEER.

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

Vol. 3.

Summerside, Prince Edward Island, Thursday, January 2, 1868.

No. 13.

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.  
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inserted at moderate rates and in good style.  
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column, or by the year.

JOB PRINTING  
of every description, performed with neatness  
and despatch, and at moderate rates,  
at the JOURNAL OFFICE.

Summerside Markets,  
January 2, 1868.

Oats per bush	2s 9d
Barley per bush	3s 6d a 4s
Potatoes per bush	1s 9d
Turnips per bush	10d a 1s
Butter per lb by Tub	10d a 1s
Lard per lb	9d a 10d
Tallow per lb	9d a 10d
Eggs per doz	10d a 1s
Beef per lb	3d a 4d
Mutton per lb	2d a 3d
Pork per lb by carcass	3d a 4d
Geese each	1s 6d a 2s
Flour per bbl	55s a 60s
Oatmeal per cwt.	16s a 18s
Hay per Ton	60s a 70s
Straw per cwt.	1s 4d
Pine Boards	4s a 5s
Spruce Boards	4s a 5s

Charlottetown Markets,  
January 2, 1868.

Beef (small)	4d a 5d
Do. by quarter	3d a 4d
Mutton	3d a 4d
Lamb per lb.	3d a 4d
Butter	10d a 1s
Do. by tub	10d a 1s
Cheese	4d a 7d
Callow	9d a 10d
Lard	8d a 9d
Flour lb.	3d a 3d
Oatmeal 100 lb.	17s a 18s
Eggs	11d a 1s
Potatoes	1s 9d a 2s
Turnips	15d
Barley	3s a 4s
Oats	2s 9d
Boards (Hemlock)	4s a 5s
Spruce	4s a 5s
Pine	7s a 9s
Shingles	12s a 15s
Wood	1s a 1s 3d
Hay	60s a 70s
Straw cwt.	1s 6d a 2s
Homepun	5s 6d a 6s
Sheepskins	9d a 1s
Calfskin	5d a 9d
Hides lb.	4d

**Business Cards.**  
**BANK OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND**  
Corner of Queen & Water Sts., Charlottetown  
President—HON. DANIEL BREAN.  
Cashier—WILLIAM CUNDELL, 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. LYRIARD, 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. McNEILL,**  
**Physician & Surgeon,**  
RESIDENCE—At George. Garret's, Esquire,  
Stanley Bridge.  
New London, - - - P. E. I.  
Jan. 24, 1867.

**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. if

**WILLIAM M. HOWE,**  
Attorney-at-Law and Notary  
Public.  
St. ELEANOR'S - - - P. E. ISLAND

**FRANCIS LONGWORTH,**  
**BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW**  
Office—PAVILION HOTEL.  
(next door to the Hon. Joseph Henley's.)  
CHARLOTTETOWN - - - P. E. Island.  
Jan. 17, 1867. ly

**Co-Partnership Notice.**  
THE Subscribers have this day entered into  
CO-PARTNERSHIP as BARRISTERS  
and ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, under the  
name, style and firm of  
**ALLEY & DAVIES**  
OFFICE—O'HALLORAN'S BUILDING,  
GREAT GEORGE STREET.  
GEORGE ALLEY,  
LOUIS H. DAVIES.  
Charlottetown, Oct. 18, 1867. oct 24.

**Business Cards.**  
**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 COMMERCIAL  
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  
WAVELEY. 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

**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

**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  
steward, 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

**ROCKLIN HOUSE,**  
Kent Street, Charlottetown,  
SIMON D. FRASER, PROPRIETOR.

Permanent and Transient Boarders will  
find the above House to give satisfaction.  
Citytown, June 13, 1867.

**North American Hotel,**  
KENT STREET, CHARLOTTETOWN.  
JOHN MURPHY, PROPRIETOR.

Permanent and Transient Boarders will  
find good accommodation.

Good Tables in connection with the HOTEL,  
and a careful Hostler always in attendance.  
Citytown, Feb. 14, 1867. if

**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.

**THOMAS HANFORD,**  
**AUCTIONEER**  
AND  
**Commission Merchant,**  
ST. JOHN, N. B.  
Nov. 1, 1865

**C. L. RICHARDS,**  
Importer and Wholesale Dealer in  
**British & Foreign Groceries.**  
1, Head North Wharf,  
ST. JOHN, - - - NEW BRUNSWICK.  
Dec. 6, 1866. ly

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

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

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

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

**Business Cards.**  
**KIRKWOOD, LIVINGSTONE & CO.**  
Flour, Produce, Leather,  
AND GENERAL  
**Commission Merchants,**  
MONTREAL, - - - - - C. E.

The most careful attention given to the  
execution of orders for Flour, Grain, Seeds,  
Provisions, Leather, Hides, Coal Oil, and  
general Merchandise. Freights secured and  
insurances effected at lowest current rates.  
Merchants in the Lower Provinces will find  
it to their interest to forward their orders for  
Flour to us for execution, as an extensive  
acquaintance with Western Millers, and as  
Agents for some of the most popular Brands  
in Canada, we can with safety assure them  
of every satisfaction.

Remittances against orders when not other-  
wise provided for, may be made with Sterling  
Exchange, or Gold Drafts on New York.  
Drafts on New York being worth usually and  
to a 4 per cent more than on Boston.

Every information as to the state of the  
market, present and prospective, given when  
required.

Consignments of Fish, Cod Oil, &c., care-  
fully realized, and returns made with the  
most promptitude, or applied according to  
the wish of consignors.

Charges only made for actual disbursements  
and commissions not over those of responsible  
houses in the line. Unquestionable references  
given when required.

KIRKWOOD, LIVINGSTONE & CO.  
503 St. Paul Street,  
Montreal, C. E.  
February 7, 1867.

**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 apply-  
ing to Mr. J. BERTRAM, Journal Office, Sum-  
merside.

Charlottetown, June 20, 1867.—ly

**Important to Shipbuilders**  
**Blocks! Blocks! Blocks!**  
IF YOU WANT TO RAISE THE  
Price of Vessels  
in England, order a set of those SPLENDID  
BLOCKS, which everybody is praising, from  
**YOUNG'S.**  
Terms Liberal.  
Water-st., Summerside, Sept. 26, 1867.

**Carriage Factory!!**  
Head of Queen Street,  
CHARLOTTETOWN.

THE Subscribers beg leave to acquaint the  
public that, having entered into a Co-  
Partnership, they are prepared to execute all  
orders in the

**CARRIAGE, SLEIGH,  
OR  
Blacksmith Business,**  
and having each had considerable experience,  
they are able to turn out a FIRST CLASS  
**Carriage or Sleigh.**

Repairing of all kinds, together with all  
other work pertaining to their line of busi-  
ness, will be attended to.

Send in your orders immediately  
"PROUD & MCOUBREY,  
Queen Street, Charlottetown,  
Jan. 10, 1867. ly

**SAWS,**  
**SAWS!**  
SAWS! the best quality, and at the follow-  
ing Cash prices, always on hand at the  
manufacture of the subscribers—  
CIRCULARS.

DIAMETER.	DIAMETER.
36 in. \$20 each	34 in. \$18 each
32 in. \$16 each	30 in. \$15 each
28 in. \$12.50 each	26 in. \$11 each
24 in. \$9 each	22 in. \$8 each
20 in. \$7 each	18 in. \$5.75 each
16 in. \$5 each	14 in. \$4 each
12 in. \$3 each	

Mill Saws 5 1/2 feet, \$5 each; Buck Saws 28  
in. \$7 per dozen, set and sharpened.

All orders left at the Book Store of Mr.  
Joseph Bertram, Summerside, or forwarded  
direct, will receive immediate attention.  
A. RICHARDSON & Co.  
St. John, N. B., April 11, 1867. ly

**DAVID BERTRAM,**  
**Saddle and Harness Maker,**  
Water Street . . . . Summerside.  
October 12, 1865.

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

**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

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

**THERE COMES A TIME.**  
THERE comes a time when we grow old  
And like a sunset down the sea,  
Slope gradual, and the night wind cold  
Comes whispering sad and chillingly;  
And looks are grey  
As winter's day,  
And eyes of saddest blue behold  
The leaves all weary drift away,  
And lips of faded coral say,  
There comes a time when we grow old.

There comes a time when joyous hearts,  
Which leaped as leaps the laughing main,  
Are dead to all save memory.  
As a prisoner in his dungeon chain;  
And dawn of day  
Hath passed away.  
The moon hath into darkness rolled,  
And by the embers wan and grey,  
I hear a voice in whisper say,  
There comes a time when we grow old.

There comes a time when manhood's prime  
Is shrouded in the mist of years;  
And beauty fading like a dream,  
Hath passed away in silent tears;  
And then how dark!  
But oh, the spark  
That kindled youth to hues of gold,  
Still burns with clear and steady ray;  
And fond affections, lingering, stay,  
There comes a time when we grow old.

There comes a time when laughing spring  
And golden summer ceased to be,  
And we put on the autumn robe,  
To tread the last decline;  
But now the slope,  
With rosy Hops,  
Beyond the sunset we behold,  
Another dawn with fairer light;  
While watchers whisper through the night  
There is a time when we grow old.

**Select Literature.**  
**THE COURT BEAUTY.**  
A TALE OF TWO COUNTRIES.

THE fashionable London season was al-  
most over, but Hyde Park was crowded  
with the multitude assembled to witness a  
military pageant. Several regiments had  
just returned from hard service in the In-  
dies and the king was to review the troops  
in person. Everything in that great plea-  
sure-ground wore a festive aspect; the broad  
avenues along which they were to march  
were spanned with triumphal arches;  
colors were flying from tower and spire,  
and the church-bells pealed out jubilant  
chimes on the clear, cool air. But the  
most conspicuous object was the royal  
pavilion, with its gorgeous canopy, and  
the banners emblazoned with the arms of  
England. Beneath the splendid awning,  
and surrounded by the lords and ladies of  
the court, sat the queen, resplendent in  
velvet, ermine and diamonds, and in her  
most genial mood. Her maids of honor  
were young and beautiful, and clad in  
colorful garments which Copely painted  
with such skill, but among the group was  
one who was indeed passing fair. Her  
figure was superb; her features faultless;  
her hair like a web of gold when she shook  
it loose in the sunshine, and her foot and  
hand dainty in the extreme; but it was  
the brilliant bloom which came and went  
in sudden flushes over her bright, bewil-  
dering face, the light that danced and  
revelled in her great, heavy-lidded blue  
eyes, which gave Lady Bertha her chief  
charm. Besides her manner harmonized  
with her face, and nothing could have  
been more arch than her smile, more mu-  
sical than her voice and laugh. Her robe  
of peach-blossom brocade fell like a cloud  
tinted by the dawn around her; a real  
Cashmere scarf was thrown across her  
shoulder, and tied with jaunty grace under  
her left arm; a necklace and ear-drops of  
opals glittered like frozen dew in their  
unique settings, and her bright hair gleamed  
gaily through the slight powder  
which her maid had been permitted to  
scatter amid its tresses.

Lady Bertha was standing nearest  
the chair of state occupied by her royal mis-  
tress, when the boom of cannon announced  
the approach of troops, and the sound of  
distant music was heard.

"Hark ye, they are coming," said the  
queen; and every eye turned in the direc-  
tion whence the sound proceeded, but  
though Bertha stood equally interested  
with the rest of her companions, she grew  
silent and abstracted, and there was a  
nervous tremor of the fingers that trailed  
with the lace fill of her white gloves.

Meanwhile, on swept the troops, with  
their flag streaming in the breeze and their  
band playing "God save the King." As  
they filed to the parade ground there was  
a murmur of "The King! the King!" and  
the next moment the royal George dashed  
forward with his plumed hat, his elegant  
uniform, his glittering ornaments. Riding  
along the lines he reviewed the troops,  
while the throng gazed at him with eager  
interest.

Returned soldiers, be it remembered,  
differ widely from those going out into  
untrodden scenes, some as a mere pastime,  
some as a great sacrifice for their God and  
their country. These men gathered in  
Hyde Park, had been in hard service in a  
foreign clime; their faces were bronzed  
by a torrid sun; their feet had grown  
weary with long marches through tropic  
jungles; they had been exposed to the  
pestilence that walketh in darkness, and  
the destruction that wasteth at noonday;  
and earned their laurels when

"Cannon to right of them,  
Cannon to left of them,  
Cannon in front of them,  
Volled and thundered."

It was with an involuntary respect that  
the multitude watched them, and cheered,  
as only Englishmen can, the troops who  
had hazarded their lives to serve their  
country in the hour when she called "to  
arms." Now and then a bouquet came  
fluttering down in their midst like a gay  
tropic bird eager to alight, and at length  
Lady Bertha rose and leaned forward,  
flushed and expectant, with a knot of pan-  
sies, English violets, moss-roses and laurel  
trembling in her hand. Her gaze had  
fastened on an officer, not handsome, but  
with a stately form, military bearing, and  
a calm, restless face—a face which a wo-  
man could trust through years of absence,

and find it true and steadfast as the north  
star. He rode a black horse which had  
carried him many a mile, and one arm was  
in a sling.

As he passed beneath the pavilion, Lady  
Bertha flung her pretty and significant  
bouquet to the ground; he glanced up,  
recognized her, and smiled—a smile which  
transformed his whole face. In another  
instant he leaped from his saddle, secured  
the flowers, and placing them in the but-  
ton-hole of his coat, bent to his saddle-bow  
in token of acknowledgment.

"Ah!" said the queen, who had observ-  
ed this little episode, "Lord Fairfax has  
not forgotten you. Methinks it will be  
pleasant to him to have such marked fa-  
vor from the belle of our court, and I  
doubt not he will express his thanks as  
soon as possible."

Bertha blushed, and her companions  
exchanged significant glances, but for the  
first time she could not join in the graceful  
badinage which ensued.

The review ended, the king ascended  
the steps leading to the pavilion, followed  
by Thomas Fairfax. When the formalities  
of greeting the monarch were over, George  
said—

"Lady Bertha, do not draw back there;  
her grace will be glad to release you, since  
Lord Fairfax is anxious to resume his old  
acquaintance."

"Yes, yes," rejoined the queen; "we  
have been telling her it was what she  
might expect when the parade was con-  
cluded."

With a somewhat embarrassed air, Ber-  
tha advanced, and her lover drew her apart  
from the gay group.

"Am I welcome?" he murmured.

"Can you doubt it?" was the low reply.

"No, no; though I feared you might be  
won from me, when I contrasted myself  
with the elegant courtiers who surround  
you."

I spoke with deep feeling, and Bertha  
was moved; all that was generous in her  
nature awoke to life at those words.

"Never think of this again," she said,  
softly; "keep those flowers I flung you,  
and let her language speak to your heart."

"I will, dearest Bertha," and he lifted  
the bouquet to his lips. "I suppose," he  
rejoined, "I am changed more than you  
anticipated? Time has not dealt lightly  
with any of us."

"That is a change I regret to observe,"  
murmured the girl, laying her hand on his  
wounded arm.

"Yes; it was the severest sorrow I  
ever received, and has healed slowly."

"Do you know I am the queen of nur-  
ses?" said the girl. "We shall go down  
into the country in a few days, and under  
my care I predict that it will improve  
rapidly."

Lord Fairfax was not a gallant man, in  
the common acceptation of the term, but  
there was knightly deference in his man-  
ner, and lover-like tenderness in his voice,  
when he replied—

"Upon my honor, one could be recon-  
ciled to suffer much, with so fair and gen-  
tle a ministrant, and Bertha, a life's devo-  
tion shall repay you."

At this juncture the royal chariot drove  
to the pavilion, and with formal grace  
George handed the queen down the velvet-  
covered steps, and to her seat in the  
carriage. The maids of honor each had  
an attendant cavalier, and Thomas Fairfax  
offered his arm to Bertha. When the  
ladies had taken their places in the chariot,  
the queen leaned from the window and  
said—

"Lord Fairfax, we shall expect to see  
you at Buckingham Palace to-morrow—  
we add our invitation to that in Lady  
Bertha's eyes."

Fairfax made some courtly answer, and  
returned to his regiment, while the chariot  
rolled off, and the king rode hard by,  
mounted on his white charger, and sur-  
rounded by the royal guards.

A week afterward Fairfax was installed  
in a fine old manor-house belonging to  
the Earl of Clinton, Lady Bertha's grand-  
father. He received a cordial welcome,  
for he had always been a favorite with the  
family, and nothing could have been more  
agreeable to his host than the prospect  
of an alliance with him. Bertha seemed  
more fascinating than in the atmos-  
phere of the court. She cared for the  
wounded soldier with a naive grace which  
was novel as it was charming; she wheed-  
led his easy-chair to the oil lamp; she  
arranged his sling a dozen times a day;  
brought him peppy roses; read him the  
essays of the Spectator, and sang ballads  
to the music of her harpsichord, till he  
thought he could never weary of listening.  
Those were golden hours—hours when  
the love of Thomas Fairfax deepened with  
every passing moment, and he carried no  
man in the universe. Life put on a new  
glory with the great joy that had dawned,  
rosy and bright upon his manhood; the  
sky had never been so blue, the hedger-  
ows so sweet in their snowy bloom, the  
air off hills so green and sunny, the moon-  
light so mellow and soft, and the stars so  
pure and fair.

Time no longer hung heavily on his  
hands, for there were frequent visits to  
Fairfax Hall, where he was making re-  
pairs for the reception of his beautiful  
bride. Leaving on his arm, she paced  
gallery and corridor, and strolled through  
the great, echoing chambers, with their  
faded tapestry, their tarnished cornices,  
their moth-eaten chairs, and the dusty  
mirrors which reflected Bertha's brilliant  
face. How like a bewildering dream it  
seemed to see her watching the workmen,  
strike the chords of a tuneless guitar, or  
endeavoring to train the vines which had  
well-nigh concealed the trellises with their  
rank growth! What a thrill it gave him,  
when, as he was superintending some  
change, she would dart out from a clump  
of shrubbery, in all her loveliness, bloom  
on her cheek, light in her eyes, and a smile  
on her lip!

But finally the repairs were made; the  
ring of the axe and hammer died away,  
and the hall stood ready for his fair mis-  
tress. Even the lady's bowers-rooms had  
been fitted up with her favorite colors, and  
everything that could gratify her fine  
taste. Nay, more, the wedding-day was  
fixed, and Bertha's bridal robe and veil  
had arrived from London. The family  
jewels had been reset, and most of the  
groomsmen and bridesmaids engaged,  
while the peasantry were anticipating a  
feast in the grounds, flowing tankards of  
ale, and plenty of good cheer.

It was at this time that a serpent crept

into the Paradise where Thomas Fairfax  
was wandering, in the person of Lionel  
Belvoir, Marquis of Esterleigh. He was  
the handsomest man in the kingdom—gay,  
careless, worldly, selfish, living for his  
own pleasure, with no thought of his re-  
sponsibility to heaven. Such a man could  
not of course be a true friend, and I doubt  
if he ever had a sincere love for any of  
the ladies on whom he had danced atten-  
dances.

Returning to his native land from a long  
foreign tour, he paid his first visit to Fair-  
fax Hall. His master was at the manor-  
house, and he rode over to find him.  
Drawing rein, he flung himself off the  
horse, and moved to Fairfax.

"What!" he exclaimed; "don't you  
recognize me?"

"Of course I could not mistake the  
handsomest man in England for another  
less fortunate."

He extended his hand in welcome.  
The Marquis laughed merrily, adding—  
"And how goes the world with you,  
Tom Fairfax?"

"I have no reason to complain, and am  
far happier than I deserve to be."

"I was prepared to hear that, as your  
steward told me, when I inquired for you  
at the hall, you were to be married in a  
few days. Allow me to congratulate you,  
and remind you of a promise you made  
when we were both at Oxford."

"What is it, pray?"

"That I should stand groomsman at  
your wedding."

"Ah! I had forgotten it, but I shall  
keep my word. You recollect Lady  
Bertha?"

"Yes; but I have been absent five years,  
and when I left she could not have been  
more than thirteen."

"Come in and see her."

"Thank you;" and the Marquis follow-  
ed Fairfax into the drawing-room, where  
he sat with Bertha and two or three  
friends of hers who had come down to the  
wedding. The old gentleman's zesty  
foot was puffed on a heap of cushions,  
arranged by his grand-daughter, and she  
was displaying to him a bridal gift.

"The Marquis of Esterleigh, Bertha,"  
exclaimed Lord Fairfax, as he advanced to  
the group.

The girl looked up at the tall, sym-  
metrical figure, the faultlessly-chiselled  
face, the proud head, with its waves of  
chestnut hair sweeping back from the  
polished brow, and a pair of brown eyes  
full of dreamy, magnetic light. She had  
heard of his conquests at court and abroad;  
of his wit, his varied accomplishments,  
and though a beauty and a belle, she felt  
ill at ease. Still, she greeted him affably,  
and joined her grandfater when he in-  
vited him to stay and dine. He gracefully  
accepted the invitation, and when dinner  
was announced, as the earl declared he  
was unable to leave his chair, Fairfax  
offered his hand to Bertha's friend, ex-  
claiming—

"Belvoir, I shall depend upon you to  
lead out our hostess."

The Marquis was only too glad to obey,  
and during dinner and the evening that  
ensued, Bertha came to the conclusion  
that he was not only the handsomest but  
the most entertaining person she had ever  
met. His voice was music, and her heart  
thrilled strangely when he sang foreign  
love-songs to the guitar, which he touched  
with a master hand. As he and her lover  
stood side by side, she could not help  
marking the contrast between them. The  
form that had appeared to so much ad-  
vantage in the review looking out of  
place in a drawing-room, and Thomas  
Fairfax lost immeasurably when compared  
with Lionel Belvoir.

(To be Continued.)

**ANECDOTES OF ELEPHANTS.**  
Mr. Palmer, in his "Anecdotes of Ele-  
phants," relates the following:—

"A troop of elephants were accustomed  
to pass a green-stall on their way to water.  
The woman who kept the stall took a fancy  
to one of the elephants, and frequently  
regaled her favorite with refuse greens  
and fruits, which produced a correspond-  
ing attachment on the part of the elephant  
towards the woman. One day, the group  
of elephants unfortunately overtook the  
poor woman's stall, and in her haste to  
preserve her goods she forgot her little  
son, who was in danger of being trampled  
to death. The favorite elephant perceived  
the child's danger, and taking him up  
gently with his trunk, carefully placed him  
on the roof of a shed close at hand."

An amusing anecdote is given by Capt.  
Williamson of an elephant, named "Pan-  
gal," which showed remarkable sagacity.  
This animal, when on a march, refused to  
carry on his back a larger load than he  
thought was right a d proper. He would  
pull down as much of the load as reduced  
it to the weight which he conceived it was  
fair for him to bear. One morning the  
quarter-master of the brigade became en-  
raged at this apparent obstinacy of the  
animal, and very cruelly threw a ten pint  
can at his head. A few days afterwards, as  
the elephant was on his way from camp  
to water he overtook the quarter-master,  
and, seizing him in his trunk, lifted him  
into a large tumbril tree, which overhung  
the road, and let him in the best way that  
he could.

Porus, a king of India, in a battle with  
Alexander the Great, being severely  
wounded, fell from the back of his ele-  
phant. The Macedonian soldiers, sup-  
posing him to be dead, pushed forward in  
order to despoil him of his rich clothes  
and accoutrements. The noble and faith-  
ful elephant, however, standing over the  
body of its master, boldly repelled every  
one who dared to approach; and, while  
the enemy was at bay, took the bleeding  
monarch up with his trunk, and gently  
placed him again on his back. The troop  
of Porus came by this time to his relief,  
and the king was saved; but the faithful  
elephant died of the wounds which he re-  
ceived in the heroic defense of his mas-  
ter.

Ludolph says that an elephant was one  
day ordered to launch a ship. The animal  
attempted to pull the vessel into the water,  
but it was beyond its strength. Take  
away that lazy beast, and put another  
in its stead," cried the angry keeper.  
The noble animal on hearing this resolute  
his efforts, fractured his skull, and fell  
dead on the spot!

NEWTON LEE.  
Terms made known on application.  
DAM

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