

Summerside Journal.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1867.

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.

SKEDADDLERS.

MEN and women leave their native country for several reasons. Some, dissatisfied with their condition, longing for change, filled with vague hopes and expectations of obtaining riches and happiness by some speedier and more certain means than they can find at home, go abroad to seek their fortune. Others who through misfortune or imprudence have become involved in debt, and who unable to meet the demands of their numerous creditors, fly from a country where the law affords them no alternative between paying every creditor in full and wasting their existence and wearing out their hearts in a common prison scarcely separated from the vilest criminals. Some again—let us hope that they are very few indeed—who after having traded upon a good name for a number of years, and having wormed themselves into the confidence of business men, vilely abuse that confidence and sneak from their country with their pockets well filled with honest men's money. Of the first class of emigrants we have very little to say, only that we sympathize with them and wish them good luck. That the young, the ardent, and the ambitious should desire change, and should expect the happiest results from exchanging the narrow field that this Island affords them for the wider field of the continent is but natural. We see nothing to deplore in the matter. The same thing takes place all over the continent of America. A continuous stream of emigration is flowing from the East to West of this continent. And we may add, that a stream equally continuous—but not nearly so large—flows from West to East. The boundless prairies, the dense forests, and the rich mines of the Western portions of North America attract the enterprising and adventurous spirits of its Eastern portions. There are very few families in the Eastern States who cannot count one or more of its members in Iowa, Minnesota, Kansas, or California, &c. It is true, that though the wanderers are widely separated from the loved ones at home they still belong to the same country and live under the same institutions as do those who have remained in the place of their birth. They though distant it may be thousands of miles, are still "at home." It is not so with the great majority of those who leave this Island. As far the greater number of these go to the United States, they become dwellers and sojourners in a foreign land. They go to a country where they are aliens, not citizens. But this, after all, is no such very great misfortune. The men of these provinces can never long feel as aliens and strangers among the people of the United States. Both the men of the Republic and of the Colonies are of the same race, they speak the same language, and on most subjects they think alike. In fact, when we talk with an American it requires an effort of the mind to realize that we are not conversing with a country man and a fellow citizen. Who can think it a great misfortune for his sons or his friends to emigrate to a country in which they can, without difficulty, preserve their manners, their language, and their religion unchanged? They come back to us after years of absence as little altered in appearance and in mind as if they had passed the intervening years within sight of the homes of their childhood. Some have prospered and have perhaps acquired more property than if they had remained at home, but many come back no richer and scarcely any wiser than when they left us. Very few indeed have realized the hopes with which they were buoyed when they first bade their friends good bye. They know by dear-bought experience that every place has its drawbacks, and that hardships have to be endured and difficulties encountered in every country, even those most favored by nature. These men keenly appreciate the advantages of our beautiful little Island, and are by no means fond of encouraging either old men or young men to leave it. But some of the former, and a great many of the latter, are possessed with a passionate desire, "strange countries to see," and in spite of every obstacle and every caution will satisfy that desire. We don't see how this evil, if evil it is, is to be remedied. The Island is too small to afford scope and verge enough to the thousands of high spirited hopeful youths who claim it as the land of their birth, and we have a notion that, let its resources be developed as they may, a very large proportion of its population will ever endeavor to seek their fortune in the larger countries from which the sea separates us. It seems to us that the fate of this Island is to be the Scotland of British America. The talented and enterprising sons of P. E. Island are we predict, destined to distinguish themselves in every country under the sun in which the English language is spoken. From their native soil and the pure atmosphere which surrounds it, they will derive sound constitutions and a store of vital energy, and from its institutions they will receive liberal views and healthy mental discipline. With this capital they will be able to win from the most favored children of other lands the prizes which the world holds out to the ambitious, the intelligent, and the industrious.

The second class of emigrants—the skeddaddlers—is, we cannot help thinking, much more numerous than it ought to be. Misfortunes, we admit, will sometimes overtake the honest, the industrious, and the cautious trader or mechanic, but we have observed that by far the greater part of those who fail in business are sadly wanting in one or more of these essentials to success. How seldom do we see a hardworking and moderately prudent man become bankrupt. The old saying of poor Richard "He who by the farm would thrive, Must either hold the plough or drive"

cluded, and he has been condemned to death. Through his Counsel he has asked to be pardoned and banished; a prayer which the press call upon the President to grant, declaring that it would be a terrible act to execute the General, in view of some of the good and valiant deeds he has performed for Mexico, and brutal to carry out the sentence of death upon an old and decrepit man. He will probably be banished on imprisonment for life. Gold 1404.

Latest by Telegraph.

London, Nov. 4. It now seems that the proposition to settle the Roman question by submission to the popular vote of the Papal Provinces was not suggested by Napoleon, but was the spontaneous idea of the Italian, Prussian and French Governments.

The Paris *Moniteur* of this morning contains an authoritative article asserting that on the 1st November M. Moustier despatched a note to the French Charge D'Affaires at Florence in which he said the Italian advance into the Papal territory was a violation of law and treaty.

The Emperor Napoleon will not approve it by word or silence, and asks an explanation of Italy.

There are only two French regiments in Rome. Large bodies of troops are continually leaving Toulon for Civita Vecchia.

The Papal forces will assume the offensive immediately. Late despatches just received from Florence say the votes of the towns in the Province of Rome was unanimous in Italy.

It is now reported in Florence that the Emperor Napoleon requires Victor Emanuel to expel Garibaldi—if that is done, he, Napoleon, will withdraw his troops from Rome.

Count Bismark says officially to-day that the Government of Prussia is neutral at present on the Roman question.

The alarm of the Fenians in Liverpool does not subside. Troops have been sent there and others are arriving.

Sir Alfred Harford who was so active and efficient in suppressing the outbreak in the South of Ireland is in command of the military forces.

At Manchester it is regarded as probable that all the prisoners who have been tried and condemned to death before the Special Commission there, will have their sentences commuted, except the three most prominent ones—Allen, Gould and Larkin, who are shown by evidence to be the actual murderers of Policeman Brett.

London, Nov. 4.—The intelligence from Italy is very important. Garibaldi and his force were attacked and defeated on Sunday by French and Papal troops.

Gen. LaMarmora who was sent to Paris by the King of Italy on a mission, the nature of which has not been divulged has returned to Florence having failed in accomplishing the objects for which he was despatched thither.

The Ultimatum of the Emperor Napoleon was presented by the French Charge D'Affaires at Florence to the Italian Government on Sunday and an instant reply was demanded. Riots have taken place at several points in Paris but they have been suppressed.

Paris, 5th. The *Moniteur* of this morning publishes full particulars of the battle in Italy. The scene of the battle was near Terovoli.

Eight thousand insurgents were killed, wounded or made prisoners. Garibaldi himself and son Menotti were captured and sent to Florence as prisoners of war.

Four thousand Garibaldians while on the march to reinforce the insurgents were stopped, dismissed and turned back.

The greatest agitation prevails in Italy. The ultimatum of Napoleon must be answered by or before Thursday.

London, 5th. Serious bread riots occurred in Exeter yesterday and to-day. Every meat and bread shop in city were sacked at the date of the last despatches. Incendiary fires were breaking out in different parts of the town. There was much excitement, and the local authorities had petitioned the Government for troops to quell the disorder.

Gold (N.Y.) 1408. [From the Islander, Nov. 1.]

During the past week there has been much excitement in Charlottetown, caused by its becoming known that Mr. W. B. Dawson, the Proprietor of the City Bakery, had absconded, leaving debts to a large amount, and by the subsequent discovery, it is said, of extensive forgeries, by which severe losses are likely to be sustained by a number of persons.

We understand that Mr. Dawson executed an assignment of his Estate, in which preferences are given to individual creditors. Debtors, of late, are almost weekly absconding from the Island, and in almost every case assignments are executed in favor of privileged individuals. We hope that the glaring defects in our Insolvent and Attachment Laws will now receive some attention from those most interested in the welfare of the merchants—and that in consequence their amendment will be fully considered by the Legislature during its next session.

As the Insolvent Law now stands, an insolvent debtor is liable to be adjudged bankrupt, and cannot obtain a discharge from his debts without the consent of his creditors, and consequently is prevented from again engaging in business, by reason of his goods and chattels ever being liable to be seized at the instance of any of his judgment creditors. The Law is a disgrace to the Colony. It is unjust, alike to the debtor and to his creditors. It protects neither the one nor the other. A Bankrupt Law cannot, we think, be so framed as to suit the circumstances of this little community; but there is no reason why the Law relating to insolvents should not be so amended as to answer the purposes of a Bankrupt Law. The insolvent debtor should, in the first instance, be allowed protection from process, on proper application to a judge of the Supreme Court. His estate should be vested in an assignee to be appointed by the Court, in order that it may be fairly distributed among all his creditors—and if it appears that his debts have been contracted without fraud, and that he has assigned all his estate, such debtor should eventually be entitled to receive an absolute discharge from all his debts up to the date of the assignment of his property. All assignments or transfers, made in contemplation of Insolvency, should be held void. And in cases of absconding debtors, against whom or whose property writs of attachment may be issued by several creditors, the effects attached, should be ratably distributed among all creditors who may obtain judgments and sue out executions; and all assignments made to defeat creditors or to give a preference should be held to be void. These are among the provisions which we consider should be introduced in our Insolvent and Attachment Laws, and we trust that the subject will not be lost sight of. We are supposed to have a Board of Trade in Charlottetown. We would suggest before the Legislature at its next session, that in order to determine upon the nature of the provisions which they consider advisable.

The Needle Gun without a doubt Is thought by some the best thing out; Not so with others, they declare That Grace's Salve will well compare With anything that yet was known By humble cottager or king on throne.

Island for Canada, bearing a letter of introduction from Mr. Dundas to Mr. Garter, who was very polite, as befitted his station and his disposition. He in turn gave Colonel Graham a letter of introduction to His Excellency Governor Belloua, at Quebec, and there again Colonel Graham felt the necessity of making a draft on his London agents for £150 stg., which was cashed through the intervention of the urbane Lieutenant Governor. From Quebec Colonel Graham came to Toronto. But we have not heard that he obtained any money here. We are afraid that Toronto is not so hospitable to strangers as the more retired capitals of New Brunswick, Prince Edward Island and Quebec. The hero of our tale went from Toronto no one knows whither, and all that remains to be told is that the drafts on the London agent have been returned, and that no one has yet been able to find a trace of Colonel Graham of Maximilian's army.

Mr. George Philips, Banker and Broker of this City, had the extreme honor of making "Colonel Graham's" acquaintance, through a financial certificate, however, from Governor Dundas which it is believed is excellent, even if Governor Dundas were not a man of honor, as he doubtless is. Colonel Graham has made quite a raid on the New Dominion.

Latest from Europe.

London, Oct. 30.

Gen. Garibaldi, the elder is still in a position before Montorotonda at the head of a revolutionary force numbering, as reports go, from 4000 to 5000 men. The place is defended by two companies of the Antibes, Roman Legion, and about one hundred of the Papal gens d'armes, who have been successful in the assaults made upon it by the Garibaldians. Deputies Nicotora and Mosto were reported as badly wounded during the recent engagement.

The sale of Church lands has commenced, and promise to add largely to the revenue of the Italian government. Gen. Lamarmora has been sent out on a mission to Paris. The trial of the prisoners indicted yesterday of Dublin will commence before a special commission on Thursday, when the challenging of the jury will commence.

Prussia declines to receive Bavaria into the Zollverein on the terms proposed by the Bavarian Government. A public dinner was given to Y'sraeli, Chancellor of the Exchequer, yesterday at Edinburgh.

Mr. D'Israeli, in answer to a complimentary toast, rose and made a characteristic speech. He gave a history of the Reform question, recounted the act of different political parties in England in relation to the subject, and closed with a strong argument in justification of the Tory party for their course in advocating and carrying through the Parliament representation of the People's Bill. The hon. gentleman was frequently interrupted by expressions of approval, and when he took his seat he was loudly cheered.

London, Oct. 30th. The French troops now occupy Civita Vecchia, and more are embarking at Toulon for Italy.

Regarding the report that the Italian army had crossed the Roman frontier, it is reported that the Pope has informed the French Government that he, the Pope, will leave Rome, and the command of the Italian forces to disarm and disperse his forces.

A new Italian Cabinet has been formed, with Gen. Menabrea at the head. Owing to the serious aspect of the political affairs, the National Debt will be called together at an early day. The news from Rome is exciting.

Telegraphic despatches from Rome to Florence is broken, the insurgents having cut the wires. The latest despatches received from Rome before the destruction of telegraphic communication was highly important. The insurgents in the city were actively engaged, and an outbreak was momentarily expected. The victorious army of Garibaldi was only six miles away, organizing for an attack on the city.

Original shells were fired in the streets by the party of action, who seemed to be impatient waiting the arrival of Garibaldi, and the precautions of the authorities for the preservation of order.

Liverpool has become the centre of Fenian excitement. The Volunteers armories are guarded, and the Police patrols have been doubled. Digby Seymour, Esq., principal counsel for the removal to London of the Fenian trials just commenced at Manchester on the ground of hostility of public feeling against them in the latter city, but the Government has refused to grant the request.

London, Oct. 31. The official statement of the Bank of England shows the increase of bullion the past week, £89,000 stg.

London, Oct. 31st. The session yesterday of the Special Commission for the trial of the Fenian prisoners, a motion was made by the Counsel for the defence, that the accused be tried by a mixed panel, composed in equal numbers of Protestant and Catholic jurymen. The motion was denied by the judges. The prisoner General Warren declined the services of the Counsel, declaring that he was a citizen of the United States, and refused to acknowledge the jurisdiction of the Court in his case. Two policemen were shot last night and instantly killed. The murder is directly charged upon Fenianism, and energetic efforts are being made to secure the perpetrators. The Fenian Colonel Kelly, who was rescued at Manchester, has escaped from England. Buckley, one of the Fenians captured at Dungarvon has turned Queen's evidence. He appeared before a Special Commission to-day and testified against prisoner Warren. In his evidence he gives a complete account of the expedition, which landed at Dungarvon.

The International Exhibition will be closed on 3d November.

Paris, Oct. 31st. Semi-official evening journals say that the advance of the Italian troops into Papal provinces, was ordered by the Italian Government without the consent of France, and this action, they declare, has brought a crisis in the relations between the two countries, which is dangerous to peace.

Florence, Oct. 31st. The Pontifical troops have all been withdrawn from the country, and are concentrated within the fortifications of Rome. The Garibaldians have taken possession of a portion of the Railway between Rome and Civita Vecchia, and torn up the rails. The army of King Victor Emmanuel is advancing in direction of Rome.

Latest from Mexico.

New York, Nov. 1st.

Intelligence from the city of Mexico says at the present time Mexico enjoys more freedom from petty internal strife than she has done for a number of years before, there being perfect quiet throughout the entire Republic—except in the State of Guadlajara, where Juarez confines the broils. Santa Anna's trial has been con-

cluded, and he has been condemned to death. Through his Counsel he has asked to be pardoned and banished; a prayer which the press call upon the President to grant, declaring that it would be a terrible act to execute the General, in view of some of the good and valiant deeds he has performed for Mexico, and brutal to carry out the sentence of death upon an old and decrepit man. He will probably be banished on imprisonment for life. Gold 1404.

As the evening advances into night, the "ladies" get less whiskey and more cigars, as many of them begin to show more or less indications of inebriation. The managers will "politely snatch the 25c glass of whiskey from their hands and substitute the 25c cigar, for which the dancier pays at the close of each dance. Some of the poor jaded wretches would look longingly at the forbidden stimulants; but the managers are inexorable, and the whiskey is administered only in such quantities as will keep up the requisite excitement without rendering the unfortunates prematurely unfit for the ball room. Eleven o'clock, twelve, one, two, and still no intermission in the hellish revelry. Profanity, the most shocking, and obscenity the most revolting, are becoming more intense as the night wears on; and, wearied with the sights, sickened by the thoughts of the utter degradation of the wretched crowd who throng the halls of Juleburg, the excursionists retreated to their homes on the cars.

A couple of clergymen, members of the excursion party, held divine service in the theatre, which was granted for that purpose by the proprietor. A constant stream of the denizens of the place was entering and retiring during the whole time. A few remained decorously till the close of the service, but the greater number would come in, stare in open-mouthed astonishment for a few moments, at the unusual spectacle, and then resuming the usual look of listless indifference saunter out again.

An officer in the United States army informed me that a few weeks since, he himself was in a saloon in Juleburg, and a ruffian came in and began to brandish his weapons in a threatening manner. Another who stood at the bar with a glass of liquor in his hand, set down the liquor quietly, but quickly drew his revolver and shot down the noisy intruder. He then drank his whiskey, set down the glass and remarked coolly, "that d—d fool would have shot somebody, if he had been let alone," and here the matter ended. A man was riding along the street at a gallop, when the loungers about the saloons began to "pop" at him, and he had to run the gauntlet to the end of the street. He had given no offence, and scarcely seemed offended at the pleasantry of the citizens, only blackguarding them a little for their unskillful shooting.

Incidents of a similar character might be multiplied, but let these suffice. The modern Sodom has passed its climacteric, and is rapidly hastening to dissolution. Soon naught but the railway buildings will remain, of what was the "fastest" town America has ever seen. A few years hence, and to all but the few who have seen it, Juleburg will be a myth. A true history of it will receive no more credence than the "Arabian Nights Entertainments." This fungus sprung up in the American desert under the soil of a single summer month, it flourished for a single season, and ere the winter's blasts howl over the plains, Juleburg will have utterly disappeared forever. A single fact may epitomize its history. On the north side of the railway track, seventy-five graves, hurriedly scooped in the sand, received their tenants—but two of the dead died a natural death.

POPULATION OF THE PAPAL STATES.—The *Correspondencia di Roma* publishes a summary of the census of the Papal States in 1867, just issued by the ecclesiastical authorities. Rome contains 54 parishes, of which 9 are outside the boundaries. The total population, which is now 215,573 souls, was in 1857, 107,952; 1859, 180,350; 1859, 182,735; 1860, 184,095; 1861, 184,587; 1862, 197,078; 1863, 201,061; 1864, 303,876; 1865, 207,338; and 1866, 210,701. Since the previous census, the inhabitants have increased by 4872. The total population of the provinces still under the Papal rule is as follows:—Rome 325,500; Civita Vecchia, 20,707; Viterbo, 128,324; Velletri, 62,016; Frosinone, 154,559; or, in all, 692,112.

Pierce, the senior editor of the *Manchester Gleaner*, died at his residence in Chatham, on the 29th instant, aged 64 years.

A man in Milwaukee made \$49,300 the other day by foreclosing a mortgage.

Lord Brougham says the child receives its unchangeable bent of character before it is five years old. Mothers, hear this, and be careful how you shape the future destinies of your children.

Mrs. Abraham Lincoln, the disconsolate widow of the late President of the United States, complains of poverty and hard usage from the Republicans. She has offered for sale, by auction, shawls and other articles for which she has no use, to the value of \$20,000, simply, she says, to procure the necessities of living. She has an income of only \$1,700 a year, besides a valuable estate. Poor woman! is she not to be pitied?

THE FINANCIAL OPERATIONS OF "MAXIMILIAN'S SECRETARY."

[From the Toronto Globe.]

Some weeks ago Gen. Doyle, Commander of the Forces and Lieutenant Governor of New Brunswick, was accosted in the streets of Fredericton by a tall, gentlemanly soldier-like individual. The Governor intimated that the stranger had the advantage of him, his features had either never been seen before or had passed from his Excellency's recollection. The stranger was not slow to make himself known. He was Colonel Graham, recently Military Secretary to the Emperor Maximilian, but he had served some years before in the same regiment as the General, he had been present in the United Service Club when the General had made a brilliant speech, which he (Graham) had profited by many times since. To make a long story short, by the mention of person and things, Colonel Graham managed to convince the General that he was a genuine individual who had served in the same regiment; he was invited to Government House, and being a well-informed agreeable man who had seen much of the world, he became a welcome guest in the best circles of the New Brunswick capital. Governor Dundas, of Prince Edward Island, came to Fredericton on a visit, and was so charmed with Colonel Graham that he invited him to pay a visit to Charlottetown. The Colonel consented; but a serious difficulty presented itself. The English mail had not arrived, the Colonel had been previously disappointed in not receiving remittances, and expected all deficiencies to be made good by the next mail. In the meantime he could not accompany Governor Dundas, he told General Doyle's aide-de-camp, because he was afraid that, as a stranger, no banker would cash his draft. General Doyle was consulted, and at once, with the generosity of a soldier towards an old comrade, told his aide-de-camp to introduce Colonel Graham to a banker; and the Colonel, nothing loth, made a draft on his agent in England for £180 sterling, and so was enabled to make his projected trip to Prince Edward Island and visit to Governor Dundas. But in Charlottetown, he became impecunious again, and playing the same game skilfully, he made another haul of nearly the same amount. He left Prince Edward

"Because, I was not sure that I would be received kindly, and, moreover, I wished to gain something before I returned. Well, at last fortune favored me, and though I did not get enough to be termed wealthy, I got enough to satisfy me for the time."

"And that is sufficient, my son, for you have wealth here at your disposal. God bless you!"

How often he had repeated the expression during the day—it seemed to comfort his soul now. Oh! how proud he was of his boy, and what visions of greatness crossed his mind! He could sit back contentedly, now, close his eyes and build castles on his son's future happiness.

JULESBURG, THE MODERN SODOM.

THE "FASTEST" TOWN AMERICA HAS EVER SEEN!!!

(Special Correspondence of Toronto Globe.)

JULESBURG, Oct. 13, 1867.

In June last the Union Pacific Railway reached this point, which was made the depot for distribution of supplies for the various United States Military posts in the West. Wells, Fargo & Co., also established their headquarters at this point, despatching their trains from Julesburg to the various places in Utah, Colorado, and Montana which depend on the overland route for all the merchandise to supply these territories. Fort Sedgwick is also a short distance from Julesburg, some four miles only, on the south side of the Platte. This is one of the most important military posts in the West, containing at the time of our visit over a thousand soldiers. All these circumstances combined to create a town at this far off point in the American desert. In a few weeks about three thousand people had congregated here on the arid plain, and a phase of society was developed that has not had its parallel in modern times—probably not since the ancient "cities of the plain" blushed in the fullness of their iniquity.

Murder, rapine, avarice and lust have run riot and held high carnival, and the scorched plain, with its moving bill of granitic sand, fervid with the heat of a meridian sun, untempered by the interposition of a single tree or shrub, presented a wild physical representation of the moral and social Sahara that had so suddenly sprung into existence. Had I the pen of a Milton or a Dante, I might attempt a picture of this God-forsaken spot, nearly four hundred miles west of the Missouri; but I shall content myself with a plain unvarnished recital of things I saw, and of what was told me by those who had seen Julesburg in its glory.

And first, what is to be seen in this October, 1867. A village composed of roughly built wooden, or wooden and canvass houses, presents itself to the eye of the traveller, with its hundred of transportation waggons and mule and ox teams. Here, too, may be seen immense heaps of army stores piled on the plain, and in the warehouses guarded by a detachment of soldiers from Fort Sedgwick. The present population of the place is said to be about one thousand, at least ten per cent. of which is of the class known by the hostile misnomer of "women of pleasure." Employees of the Union Pacific road, of Wells, Fargo & Co., and of the United States Government, together with some traders, a great many saloon and gambling hell keepers and "bullwhackers," and floating reprobates of all descriptions make up the number. More than every second house is, to use a mild term, a saloon. Almost every saloon has in connection with it the various appliances for gambling in its maddest forms, and apartments which shall here be nameless, but which are the abodes of the class of females above named.

The first object that met the eye of your correspondent when the train halted, was a specimen of the genus "bullwhacker."—He was a tall lanky individual with a very ill-favored countenance, long carrotty hair reaching to his shoulders, and a slouched hat with enormous breadth of rim. In his hand he held an ox whip—or "bullwhack"—a good deal longer than himself; he was encased in a greasy blackened suit of buckskin or buffalo hide, and at his quarter he carried a huge navy revolver in a holster attached to a black leather belt that encircled his waist. He gazed for a few moments, with a mixture of half-concealed curiosity and assumed indifference, at the unwonted number of passengers alighting from the train, and then shambled off towards his "bulls"—oxen are never so called, in the vernacular of the plains. These bullwhackers have, too, their ideas of etiquette, as one of the excursionists quickly learned. Our genial Chicago friend was so thoughtless as to eye one of them through an opera glass. Bullwhacker bore the scrutiny very impatiently for a few moments, fidgeting about and nervously jerking down the flaps of his broad rim, first on one side and then on the other, when suddenly drawing his revolver he presented it at the astonished gazer with a volley of oaths, exclaiming very positively, "if you don't stop gaping at me with that ere thing, 'I'll shoot." The opera glass and the head behind it, suddenly disappeared from the car window. Another of these gentry—under the genial influence of bad whiskey at 25 cts. a glass—generously volunteered to bring down a man some twenty paces off, just to show him how he could shoot; but the offer was declined, with many thanks for the proffered courtesy, this was carrying politeness too far for the Editorial visitors.

NIGHT ORGIES.

But it is only after the shades of night have closed around this romantic spot that its full features are disclosed. The saloons which during daylight present a kind of "deserted village" look, are at once brilliantly illuminated, and the denizens of the back rooms appear upon the scene in gaudy plumes. Bullwhackers and roughs of every grade flock in, and the dancing commences "fast and furious," the gay charmers accepting as cavaliers any and all who choose to trip the light fantastic toe. Cotillions, galops, and waltzes now ensue, with only momentary intermissions to allow of the frequent changes of the performers. The scene presented to the unsophisticated gaze of your correspondent, when he first crossed the portals of one of these saloons, was a novelty. The dancers were just finishing the last whirl of the set, in the presence of a large crowd of onlookers who thronged the saloon. The manager was bustling through the crowd, making an open way for the dancers, urging the "gentleman to make way" for the ladies to come up to the bar and "drink." The path to the bar is cleared, and in all sorts of attitudes, from the most polite to the shamelessly indecent, "the ladies" and their partners advance. The men generally take whiskey; while, perhaps, half of the ladies content themselves with cigars. The pause was very brief. The manager again calls for one, two or three couples, as may be required, to fill the set forming on the floor, the mu-

is as true to-day as it was ninety years ago. The merchant, the tradesman, or the farmer who attends to his business himself, who does not leave a clerk, or journeyman, or servant, to do his own peculiar work, is, in this country pretty sure of success. By success we don't mean to say that he is sure of making a fortune, but that he will be able to meet all his obligations, will make a decent living and will leave a little property to those who survive him. But the man who is too indolent or too *gentled* to attend to his business, who leaves everything to his servants, who contracts idle and expensive habits, is sure—whatever appearances for a time may indicate—sooner or later to go to the wall. Any man who wishes to succeed in this, or indeed in any other country, must lay it to his account to work hard and to live economically, and he must not be in too great a hurry to get rich. Over-trading, doing more business than is warranted by one's means, is a fruitful cause of failure in business all over America. Men cannot be too careful of other men's property. The man who risks what is clearly and honestly his own in an uncertain speculation is simply imprudent, but he who ventures another man's property without his knowledge and consent in such speculation, is positively dishonest. The manner in which credit is abused in these days is most deplorable. The recklessness with which men speculate with money which does not belong to them is something painful to witness. The slow and painful gains of legitimate trade are far from satisfying the desires of those men who expect to acquire by a few brilliant operations, an amount of wealth which in the days of our grandfathers it took a lifetime of successful toil to accumulate. The law should make a distinction between the honest and prudent bankrupt, and the reckless and imprudent one. When a man has failed and has honestly surrendered his remaining property to his creditors he should be allowed to attempt to regain his lost position without having his old debts hanging like a millstone round his neck. The law should afford no loop hole for the dishonest debtor to evade the payment of his debts. All his rascally schemes should be frustrated or made impossible, and his refuges of lies torn from him. He should be forced to disgorge his ill-gotten gains, and his knavery should be treated as a crime, for it is nothing else. We would plead for every indulgence towards the honest but unfortunate man, but we would demand that the designing rogue have the most rigid justice meted out to him.

We regret to inform our readers that Mr. Sampson, the trustworthy and exceedingly obliging carrier of the Western Mail, has found it necessary to discontinue his useful but wearisome occupation. It is very seldom that any one whose business it is to serve the public has given such general satisfaction. He is a man that every one likes and every one trusts. And it is our honest opinion that no one ever better deserved to be liked and trusted. Though requested to perform numberless trilling commissions, hundreds of which he would take no compensation for, he always good humoredly undertook them and was invariably as good as his word, and though entrusted with thousands of pounds in sums varying from a nine-penny bit to packages containing hundreds of pounds, not a single penny that we heard of ever went astray—not the shadow of a suspicion tarnished his reputation. To passengers he was invariably civil and obliging, thinking much more of their comfort and their safety than of his own. We do not remember of his meeting with a single accident during the six years and a half in which he drove the Western Stage. He made his trips with uncommon regularity. If he did not carry the mails to their destination on the right day and at the appointed hour no other man could. He could and did perform everything in his business except impossibilities. Mr. Sampson we look upon as a model stage driver, and never expect to see his like again. We are convinced that we have given utterance to no more than the public sentiment at this end of the route, in what we have written of Mr. Sampson. We wish him long life and happiness in whatever career he may have chosen.

Mr. Joseph Schurman of the North Shore, will please accept our acknowledgments for the big pumpkin, the big apples, and the big turkeys which he left at our residence the other day. The country that can raise pumpkins of thirty odd pounds weight, turkeys as big as a half bushel basket, and apples eleven inches round, can't be beat on this side of the Atlantic for raising farm produce and "garden sass."

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE for October has been received. We have never read a better number of "Blackwood." The first part of what promises to be a very beautiful story appears in this number. "Inroads upon English" is an amusing as well as an instructive paper. "At the Alps Again" is a sparkling, well written article. "That on Monetary Reform" contains a fund of information peculiarly useful to mercantile men. "Aetly of the Plague" we intend to reproduce in the *Journal*, so our readers will be able to judge of it for themselves. "Work and Murder" is an essay on the Trades' Union outrages. It is an outspoken article for the times though we fear that few of those who need to be instructed in the first principles of Christian morality and political economy will be benefited by its teachings. The last article of the number, "The American Debt" and the "Financial Prospects of the Union" is a crushing reply to a letter of Mr. Wells, Commissioner of the Revenue, Treasury Department of the United States, in the *Times*. It is very severe but exceedingly well argued. The Brownlow's continuing to be provokingly interesting.

The moral which comes to us every month only whets one's appetite for more of the story. We don't know how intelligent people exist without "Blackwood" and the *Reviews*. They are a necessary of mental life to every man endowed with brains. Those who do not read them cannot know a title of what is going on in the world of intellect.

Mr. J. R. WOODRUS, Esq., made a trial of the fire extinguishing powers of the largest of his portable engines, on the Drill House Square on Thursday night last. He built and set fire to a large pile of tar barrels, packing cases, and other combustible materials, and when the flames were raging most fiercely he quenched them completely in a few seconds, using not more than half the charge in the operation. From what we have seen in the *Extincteur*, we do not hesitate to pronounce it an efficient fire extinguisher. Quite a number were sold to property holders in this town.

This notice sent us of the formation of a Lodge of Good Templars in Cascoquee Village will appear next week.

CLARENCE J. WOODRUS, Esq.,

Summerside, Sept. 26, 1867.