

Summerside Journal.

A N D W E S T E R N P I O N E E R .

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

Vol. 4.

Summerside, Prince Edward Island, Thursday, October 15, 1868.

No. 2.

**THE
Summerside Journal**
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BY
JOSEPH BERTRAM,
AT HIS OFFICE, CENTRAL STREET.

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inserted at moderate rates and in good style.
SPECIAL AGREEMENTS may be made on reasonable terms for a whole, a half, or quarter column, or by the year.

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

Almanac for October, 1868.

MOON'S PHASES.

Full Moon, 1st day, 5h. 46m. evening, N. E.
Last Quarter, 9th day, 2h. 1m. morning, N. W.
New Moon, 15th day, 6h. 43m. evening, W.
First Qtr., 23rd day, 5h. 30m. morning, S.
Full Moon, 31st day, 6h. 53m. morning, W.

DAY	SUN rise	SUN sets	SUN clock	MOON rise	MOON sets	MOON leng
1 Thurs	6 15 35	10 29	3 24	5 35	11 36	11
2 Frid	6 23 10	10 48	3 47	6 24	12 31	11
3 Sat	6 31 11	11 6	4 10	7 53	13 1	11
4 Sun	6 39 11	11 25	4 33	9 24	13 27	11
5 Mon	6 47 11	11 42	4 56	11 58	14 2	11
6 Tues	6 55 12	12 0	5 19	14 45	14 19	11
7 Wed	7 03 12	12 17	5 42	17 38	15 18	11
8 Thurs	7 11 12	12 34	6 5 10	20 33	16 14	11
9 Frid	7 19 12	12 51	6 28 11	23 35	17 11	11
10 Sat	7 27 12	1 0	6 51	26 34	18 8	11
11 Sun	7 35 12	1 17	7 14	29 30	19 5	11
12 Mon	7 43 12	1 35	7 36	32 25	20 52	11
13 Tues	7 51 12	1 53	7 59	35 40	21 50	11
14 Wed	7 59 12	2 11	8 21	38 35	22 48	11
15 Thurs	8 07 12	2 29	8 43	41 30	23 46	11
16 Frid	8 15 12	2 47	9 5	44 25	24 44	11
17 Sat	8 23 12	3 5	9 27	47 20	25 42	11
18 Sun	8 31 12	3 23	10 49	50 15	26 40	11
19 Mon	8 39 12	3 51	11 7	53 10	27 38	11
20 Tues	8 47 12	4 19	11 29	56 5	28 36	11
21 Wed	8 55 12	4 47	12 11	59 50	29 34	11
22 Thurs	9 03 12	5 15	12 53	62 45	30 32	11
23 Frid	9 11 12	5 43	1 35	65 40	31 30	11
24 Sat	9 19 12	6 11	2 17	68 35	32 28	11
25 Sun	9 27 12	6 39	3 0	71 30	33 26	11
26 Mon	9 35 12	7 07	3 42	74 25	34 24	11
27 Tues	9 43 12	7 35	4 24	77 20	35 22	11
28 Wed	9 51 12	8 03	5 6	80 15	36 20	11
29 Thurs	9 59 12	8 31	5 48	83 10	37 18	11
30 Frid	10 07 12	9 0	6 30	86 5	38 16	11
31 Sat	10 15 12	9 38	7 12	89 0	39 14	11

Summerside Markets.
Oct. 15, 1868.

Oats per bush	2s 6d	2s 8d
Potatoes per bush	1s 3d	1s 6d
Turnips per bush	1s	1s 1d
Butter per lb by Tub	1s 14d	1s 18d
Lard per lb	10d	11d
Tallow per lb	9d	10d
Eggs per doz	3s 1d	4s
Beef per lb	2d	3d
Mutton per lb	2d	3d
Hides per lb	4d	4d
Mackerel per doz	2s 3d	3s
Codfish per qt	1s 18d	1s 6d
Pork per lb by carcass	4d	6d
Flour per bbl	45s	50s
Oatmeal per cwt.	16s	18s
Hay per Ton	50s	60s
Pine Boards	4s	5s
Spruce Boards	4s	5s

Business Cards.
BANK OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND
Corner of Great George & King Streets,
Charlottetown.

President—HON. DANIEL BRESNA.
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.
Grefson 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. LYDIARD, Esquire.
Discount Days—Tuesdays and Fridays.
Notes for Discount must be in before 11
o'clock on discount days.
Hours of Business—10 a. m. to 1 p. m.,
from 2 p. m. to 4 p. m.

**North British and Mercantile
INSURANCE COMPANY.**
FIRE AND LIFE.
Established 1809.
CAPITAL: TWO MILLIONS, Sterling.
HEAD OFFICES:
EDINBURGH & LONDON.
G. W. DEBLOIS,
Agent at Charlottetown,
Charlottetown, June 20, 1868 —1y

**A. W. ANDRES,
Marble Worker,
Point Du Chene, Shediac N. B.**

MONUMENTS, TOMBS, GRAVE-
STONES, &c., &c.
AMERICAN AND ITALIAN MARBLE con-
stantly on hand.
Can furnish Gravestones and Monuments at a
less price than any other establishment in the
Provinces, and pay a duty besides.
Orders can be left at BERTRAM'S Book
Store and at D. KNAMAN'S, Esq., Summerside,
or sent to
A. W. ANDRES,
Point Du Chene, June 11th, 1868.

Business Cards.
J. H. ALLEN,
Commission Merchant,
And Dealer in Provisions, &c.,
MARKET STREET,
St. John, N. B.
Gives personal attention to the Sale
and Purchase of every description of Goods.
May 9, 1868.

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

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

HANFORD BROTHERS,
Successors to Thomas Hanford,
Commission Merchants,
And General Agents,
11 NORTH MARKET WHARF,
ST. JOHN, N. B.,
Chas. U. Hanford, .. Fred. S. Hanford

WILLIAM BEARSTO,
Commission Merchant,
Auctioneer & General Agent,
WATER STREET,
Summerside. - - - - P. E. Island
Jan. 21, 1868.

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

WILLIAM DODD,
Commission Merchant,
And Auctioneer,
QUEEN SQUARE,
CHARLOTTETOWN - - P. E. ISLAND
C. L. RICHARDS,
Importer and Wholesale Dealer in
British & Foreign Groceries.
1, Head North Wharf,
ST. JOHN, - - - NEW BRUNSWICK,
Dec. 6, 1867. ly

Co-Partnership Notice.
THE Subscribers have this day entered into
a 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

THOMAS KELLY,
Barrister - at - Law
AND
NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.
SUMMERSIDE. - - - P. E. ISLAND.
DR. J. PRICE,
Physician & Surgeon,
OFFICE—AT THE SUMMERSIDE DRUG STORE,
next door to Bank, Central Street
SUMMERSIDE. . . . P. E. ISLAND.
October 12, 1865.

DR. JARVIS
Has Removed His Residence to the House
(lately occupied by Mr McKinlay)
next to Thomas Hunt's, Esq., St. Eleanor's.
He may be consulted every Evening at the
Drug Store of W. T. HUNT & Co., Summ-
erside.
St. Eleanor's, May 18, 1868.

CRAWFORD'S HOTEL.
No. 9, King Square,
ST. JOHN, N. B.
THE subscriber having thoroughly refitted
and enlarged his HOTEL and STORE, is
now prepared to accommodate Permanent and
Transient Boarders on the most reasonable
terms.
ALSO, in connection, a GROCERY STORE,
where every article required for house use
may be had.
J. CRAWFORD & SON.
Sept. 10, 1868. ly

BARBER SHOP!
THE subscriber respectfully announces to
the people of Summerside, and the public
in general, that he has opened a
Barber Shop,
on Water Street, in the room adjoining the
Post Office, where he is prepared to do all
work appertaining to his profession. Best
assortment of
**Hair Oils, Hair Restorers, Tooth
Powders, Dyes, &c.,**
always on hand on the most reasonable terms.
Boxes CRYSTAL BLUE also for sale.
Razors carefully put in order.
CHAS. OTTO WINKLER.
Summerside, Jan 30, 1868.

ROCKLIN HOUSE,
Kent Street, Charlottetown,
SIMON D. FRASER, PROPRIETOR.
Permanent and Transient Boarders will
find the above House to give satisfaction.
Citytown, June 13, 1868.

Business Cards.
BAKERY.
Directly Opposite Holman's Wharf.
THE Subscriber having built a good Oven,
and secured the services of a first class
Baker, is now prepared to furnish all kinds of
Pastry, Cake, Biscuit, Bread, &c.
He will also supply retail customers or families
with Bread, every second day, delivering it
at their residence, and at such prices as
will compare favorably with the money.
Ship owners and masters will find it to their
advantage to purchase their ship bread from
him.

—ALSO—
In connection with the Bakery is a
CONFECTIONARY
Grocery and Provision
STORE,
where Confectionery can be purchased
wholesale or retail cheaper than it can
be imported. His Groceries are of the best
quality, and the Provisions the best the Island
can furnish.
Tea Nics and Tea Parties supplied.
The want of such an establishment as the
above has long been felt in this community,
and the subscriber trusts to meet with that
patronage which the enterprise deserves.
JOHN McKEIRNAN.
Water Street, July 2, 1868.—3m

FOUNTAIN HOUSE.
North side King Square,
(next to Park Hotel),
ST. JOHN, N. B.
JAMES W. THOMPSON, - - PROPRIETOR.
THE Proprietor of the above HOTEL takes
this opportunity to return thanks for the
liberal patronage hitherto received, and most
respectfully solicits a continuance of the
same.
This HOTEL is very pleasantly situated,
and commands a view of King Square, and
other parts of the City.
In connection with the Hotel, is GOOD
STABLES, and a careful Hostler in at-
tendance. Parties coming from Prince Edward
Island with horses will find this establishment
the most comfortable in the City, and a per-
son a ways at the Cars on their arrival.
St. John, Sept. 10, 1868. ly

Phoenix Livery Stables.
PHENIX CARRIAGES, - - PROPRIETOR.
Near Summerside.

HORSES, CARRIAGES, &c., of every
description to let. Coaches and Horses
in attendance at all hours.
Barding Horses kept on reasonable terms.
Parties coming to this part of the Island to
purchase horses will do well to call at these
stables.
Passengers on board the steamer can re-
ceive instructions as to locality &c. on ap-
plication to the steward of boat.
Aug. 6, 1865

**SUMMERSIDE
LIVERY STABLES,
(HOLMAN'S WHARF.)**
Horses & CARRIAGES (open and covered),
to be had at the shortest notice, and at
moderate prices.
Horses barded on reasonable terms.
A competent person will be in attendance, day
and night, on arrival of the steamer, to convey
Passengers and Baggage to and from the Hotel.
Residence nearly opposite James L. Holman's
Wholesale Warehouse.
JAMES MANN,
Summerside, Aug. 17, 1868. Manager

**HALL'S
Thrashing Machines,
AND OTHER
Farming Implements.**
FARMERS wanting the very best THRESH-
ING MACHINES, such as will enable them
to get their grain threshed early for market,
made of the best material, having the latest
improvements, and much superior to the old style,
will find them at the Establishment of the Subscriber.
FARMERS having Moving Machines out of order
and wanting them repaired and thoroughly repaired,
can have it done at Hall's Establishment.
FARMERS wanting a good set of FANNERS
that will raise the wind, can purchase them
cheap at Hall's Establishment. In fact Farmers
can obtain at Hall's Establishment every Farming
Implement required on a farm—even a
Mowing Machine
itself, as one is now being manufactured, and can
be inspected at Hall's Establishment.
Carts, Trucks, &c. on hand, and repairs at short-
notice.
IRON TURNING, such as axles, mill work,
and every other description, done to order.
THOMAS HALL,
Summerside, July 2, 1868.

Invitation to Shipbuilders!
3000 BLOCKS,
NOW READY FOR SALE
**AT COSTIN'S BLOCK SHOP,
SUMMERSIDE!**
THE subscriber begs leave to direct the
attention of SHIP BUILDERS and
SHIP OWNERS, to his BLOCK SHOP,
where he has now, and will constantly keep
on hand, a large lot of BLOCKS, of all sizes,
which will be sold at the lowest Island prices,
and 25 PER CENT. OFF FOR CASH!
Remember these are not the Blocks you
read about which have no Bushing in the
Sheaves, and 2 Rivets where 3 is required.
Parties purchasing Blocks should always
drive out the pins and examine the inside,
as many vessels have been lost in consequence
of bad Blocks.
The fastest vessels that ever sailed from
this Island were furnished with Blocks from
the subscriber's Factory, (the New Dominion,
Undine, Zulika, Keowand, and others.)
ALSO—Ships Wheels, finished with neat-
ness and made substantial. Deck Plugs,
Pumps, &c., &c.
Reference can be made to Hon. J. C. Pope,
John Yeo, Esq., and Capt. Richards.
JOHN COSTIN.
Feb. 27, 1868. ly

POETRY.
OCTOBER.
Our barns and granaries are stored
Brimful, from grooming floor to eaves,
And still the fields hold golden hoard
Of rustling stacks and golden sheaves;
And tubs, bursting from the hill
City, "such a crowd we can't lie still.
Come, bring your carts, and dig and fill!"

The garbled orchards banking low,
They scent their weight of ripening fruit,
Foretell, for eyes of wintry snow,
A feast the daintiest taste to suit;
And luscious peaches, grapes and pears,
Sweetens the housewives cans and casks.

The woods, which wore their summer crown
With such an airy, watching grace,
Ere yet they don the russet brown
With gold and crimson interlace
Their bunting robes and vestments green,
Like some capricious foreign queen.

The smutch redness in the sun
And lifts its fiery banners up,
And elder-chusters, one by one,
Purple with wine from nature's cup;
And vine adorns and "burning bush"
From every field and hedge-row thrush.

The walnut and the chestnut trees
With bristling burs and nuts are brown,
And lazily, in every breeze,
The acorn-cups come sailing down;
Tall pines their cones have thrown about;
And hemlocks breathe their fragrance out.

October—regal queen of all
The circling sisters of the year—
The crowning glory of the Fall,
Ere yet the earth grows brown and sore—
Our hearts to thee a carol sing
Yoluputans counterpart of spring!

Select Literature.

CARFIELD'S WILL.
"This stern gentleman," said the horse
keeper, "is Mr. Trevanion Garfield, of
whom a strange story is related."
"Strange story, indeed?" I said, with
my hand in the air regarding a face peer-
ing out of the darkness into which age had
thrown the background of the picture.
"If you would like to hear it!" suggested
the housekeeper, with a gentle cough.
"Let me see," I said, consulting my
watch. "The train don't return until it is
5.40, and it is now 4.15. Yes, I think I
might hear it. Let us, however, finish our
inspection of the pictures."

There were only a few more—grim and
anatomizing ladies and gentlemen be-
longing to the house which was to be sold,
and which I, as Mr. Dwyll's man of busi-
ness, had come down to Virginia to report
upon—and after glancing at them we left
the chilly, lonely gallery, and went to the
housekeeper's cozy room.

"Is it not lovely for you in this big
house without any companion?" I asked,
settling myself in an arm-chair by the fire.
"I have been here many years," said the
old lady, half solemnly, half mournfully,
"and though all the family now live in the
chapel-yard, they seem to linger about the
house, and this belief fills me with a sort
of consolation. No, I am not lonely. They
were a good old Virginian family, and I
like to think of them."

Seating herself on the other side of the
fire, she was silent for a few minutes, as if
seeking to recall the dim past, and then
began:
"You must know that this old house was
built about fifty years ago by Trevanion
Garfield, a proud, imperious, self-willed
man, who had never married, and who,
being wealthy, ran riot with his large for-
tune, spending it with prodigal liberality.
His steps were the first that trod these
rooms; he was the first to ascend the tower
that overlooks the river, and from that
tower he shot a bird high in the air, for
Trevanion prided himself upon being the
best shot on the Eastern Shore. He was
an uncouth, unlettered man, and boasted
of his ignorance. There were few, except
the higher classes, who could write in those
days. To be able to sign his name was all
he cared for, and he spent his days in the
open air, hunting or practicing with his
pistol at a mark. He hated the world,
and although his relations lived not far
from him, refused to have anything to do
with them.

"Don't come near me," he said, "or
I'll set my dogs on ye!" So they took him
at his word, and, as no love was lost be-
tween them, let him alone. This was
pretty much the same with every one,
for he had posted at his gates a sign which
read: "No priests or ministers admitted
on these grounds." When he went forth
with his children to get out of his way, and
their parents would close the doors until
he had passed. Trevanion, therefore, was
not troubled with acquaintances, and with-
in these old stone walls he would retire at
nightfall and drink deeply until midnight.
When he would be carried, cursing and
howling to bed. Thus his days were
passed in the field and his nights at the
punch bowl. Drinking alone is the worst
sort of dissipation—a truth which Trevanion
must have felt, for sometimes he would
send for his hostler or some of his servants
to keep the organ with him, and then, with
a sudden turn of humor, kick them out
and break everything that came in his
course. His ungovernable temper an-
bad ways would have deprived him of
every (so-called) friend, but his moods
varied, and sometimes he was kind—even
tender-hearted. While in these humors
he would lavish all sorts of presents and
favours upon his slaves; but when he fell
to thinking he turned like a weather-cock,
which suddenly whirls around on a clear
day and wickedly points for a storm, and
then, in his most brutal way, he would
drive them out and seek his favorite punch-
bowl, cursing like a drab.

This state of things would probably
have continued until the day of his death
but for a certain incident. Trevanion was
out hunting one day, and in one of his
wild humors, tormented his horse, (a spiri-
tized animal) to such a degree that at last
it ran away with him. On they went like
a flash of lightning, and God knows
where Trevanion would have been laid,

but suddenly a young man was seen stand-
ing in the infuriated creature's path.
With reckless daring he sprang at the
horse and caught him by the bridle. He
was dragged some distance, but the ani-
mal was checked, and a moment after
stood trembling and quite as a lamb. Tre-
vanion, who, with his ruddy face quite
pale, had remained stupefied during his
pretty escapade, now recovered breath,
and commenced his usual trade of curses
and blows upon the poor horse.

"Don't beat him," said the young man.
"Who asked you to interfere?" screamed
Trevanion.
"My feelings of humanity," said the
young man.

"Blast your feelings of humanity,"
growled the wicked man, "his cursed
beast tried to break my neck."
"Because you ill-treated him."
Trevanion, who had opened his mouth
for another curse, roused and fixed his
bold, handsome eyes upon the young
speaker.

"Who are you?" he asked.
The young man smiled.
"I don't think you would care to know,"
he replied.
Trevanion restrained an oath.
"You're a decent looking man," he said,
"and ought to answer a decent question."
The young man smiled again.

"So I am," he answered, "though I
don't think my answer will please you.
Trevanion Garfield, I am your nephew."
"The devil you are!" said Trevanion,
smiling grimly; "well, you've saved my
life, and you were a fool for doing so; but
I thank you. Come with me to Garfield
House. The dogs shan't be set on you,
and you're not a minister, I know, or you
would have let the horse break my neck,
and the devil got his own. Come with me
to the house."

The young man would have declined,
but the old man would not take nay for an
answer, and forthwith they came to this
house, and in this very room, sat them
down by the fire.

"So you are my nephew?" said Trevanion—
"one of the tribe that lives five miles
off? Well, I like you; but the deuce take
your family. Give me your hand. Now,
whatever I am to others, remember I am
always your friend."

And, strange to say, from that time the
ill-assorted couple became attached to
each other, and Trevanion rode with George
—for that was the name of the nephew—
taught him to shoot, and would doubtless
have taught him to drink and swear, only
his pupil declined to receive lessons in
these accomplishments.

"You are right, George," Trevanion
once said, when his weather-cock pointed
to clear weather; "be a good man, my
dear. God knows we cannot be too good."
But a short time after his weather-cock
would change, and he would be staggered
over the floor with his spurs clanking, his
ruffles nicely stained with liquor. How-
ever, if he did not pursue pretty much his
bad course, he was good and gentle to
George, who was nearly always by his
side; and in his rough way Trevanion
strove to make the young man like him.

As a proof of his affection he resolved to
make George the best shot in the country.
"My dear," he would say, "the deuce
take your pot-hooks and writings; they
were made for women folks. I'll teach
you how to shoot. Come out; I'll give
you a lesson."

And off they would go to the target.
Trevanion shot wonderfully well, not only
with his right but with his left hand, and
was proud of his skill.
"I can pop off anything," he would say,
triumphantly. "That stupid ass of a doc-
tor will have it that I shall some day be
stricken with paralysis because of my
drinking! Bah! Look at my nerves—see
how steady they are! Deuce take the
doctor! he's a quack. Now, Georgie, try
that shot again."

And pop! pop! pop! they would go,
while the people in the neighborhood,
hearing the noise, shook their heads, and
said: "Trevanion Garfield is at some of
his wicked tricks again."

You may be sure there was much scan-
dal when it was discovered how intimate
George had become with the ungodly man,
as Trevanion was universally called; but
George was a young fellow of spirit, and
the scandal-mongers got nothing for their
interference. George's family knew Tre-
vanion was wealthy, and thinking (al-
though they did not speak to George about it)
he might be induced to leave the young
fellow his fortune, they were not averse to
the friendship which he had inspired in
the old scape-grace. So George continued
to keep company with his uncle, and told
him frankly what he had replied to the
neighbors, upon which Trevanion laughed
long and loud, and on the strength of the
news summoned the punch-bowl and drank
until his red face became purple, when he
was, as usual, dragged to bed.

George had conceived a strange attach-
ment for his blasphemous uncle. The
young man pitied him sincerely, and strove
to reform him; but when gray hairs are
deep in sin, they cannot be unravelled;
and when eyes are dim with drink as
well as age, no one can restore their brightness.
When sin goes hand in hand with old age,
not one interferer, for the devil will not be
deprived of his own.

So George did not succeed in doing
much in the reformation of his uncle, but
Trevanion was touched by the true regard
his nephew felt for him, and one day, when
his weather-cock had come round to clear
weather, he said:
"Georgie, I like you, my dear, and I
think you like me. I'll make you my
heir."

And no sooner said than done. This
he bound them closer than ever. George,
affected at this proof of Trevanion's love
for him, could not leave when he saw
how pleased the old man was with society.
And so the two jogged on month after
month.

One day, however, another young man
arrived—a fine, lively young fellow, with
dark hair, a handsome wicked face, and
manners soft and winning. He told Tre-
vanion he was an orphan, and a nephew
of his, and delivered a letter written by
his dying mother in Illinois, bequeathing
him to Trevanion's care.
Trevanion's red face grew redder and
more appetitic (for he could read but
little and his writing went no further than
to scrawl his own name); and passed the

document to George, who read it in his
sweet, pleasant voice, while the dark
stranger, whose name was Edward, look-
ed on with a sneer.