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AND

DEVOTED TO

Vol. 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.

Summerside Markets.

SUMMERSIDE, SEPTEMBER 19, 1867.

Oats per bush	2s 2s 3d
Barley per bush	3s 3s 6d
Potatoes per bush	1s 3d a 1s 6d
Turnips per bush	1s a 1s 3d
Butter per lb by Tub	10d a 1s
Lard per lb	9d a 10d
Tallow per lb	9d a 10d
Eggs per doz	7d a 8d
Beef per lb	4d a 6d
Mutton per lb	4d a 5d
Pork per lb by carcass	3d a 4d
Geese each	none
Flour per bbl	56s a 60s
Oatmeal per cwt	18s a 20s
Hay per Ton	60s a 70s
Straw per cwt	1s 6d
Pine Boards	10s
Spruce Boards	4s a 5s

Charlottetown Markets.

SEPTEMBER 19, 1867.

Beef (small)	4d a 7d
Do. by quarter	3d a 6d
Mutton	4d a 6d
Lamb per lb.	3d a 6d
Butter	1s a 1s 3d
Do. by tub	10d a 1s
Cheese	4d a 6d
Tallow	9d a 10d
Lard	8d a 9d
Flour lb.	34d a 36d
Oatmeal 100 lb.	17s a 18s
Eggs	8d a 10d
Turnips	1s 6d a 2s
Barley	3s a 4s
Oats	2s 3d
Boards (Hemlock)	4s
Spruce	4s a 5s
Pine	7s a 9s
Shingles	12s a 15s
Wool	1s a 1s 3d
Hay	50s a 60s
Straw cwt.	1s 6d a 2s
Hops	5s 6d a 6s
Sheepskins	9d a 1s
Calfskin lb.	5d a 9d
Hides lb.	4d

Business Cards.

BANK OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.

Corner of Queen & Water Sts., Charlottetown.
President—HON. DANIEL BRENAS.
Cashier—WILLIAM CUNDALL, Esquire.
Discount Days—Mondays & Thursdays.
Hours of Business—From 10 a.m. to 1 p.m.
from 2 p.m. to 4 p.m.

UNION BANK.

Grafton St., Queen's Square, Charlottetown.
President—CHARLES PALMER, Esquire.
Cashier—JAMES ANDERSON, Esquire.
Discount Days—Wednesdays & Saturdays.
Hours of Business—From 10 a.m. to 1 p.m.
from 2 p.m. to 4 p.m.

SUMMERSIDE BANK.

Central Street, Summerside, P. E. Island.
President—HON. JOHN R. GARDNER.
Cashier—E. L. 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.

DR. PRICE,

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

S. W. DODD, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon,
RESIDENCE:
JAMES M. PIDGEON'S, Esq.,
MARGATE, P. E. I.
June 13, 1867. 3m

DR. McNEILL,

Physician & Surgeon,
RESIDENCE—At George. Garret's, Esquire,
Stanley Bridge.
New London, P. E. I.
Jan 24, 1867.

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. 1f

JOHN HOMER, M. D. F. M. M. S.

can be consulted at his office in Tryon;
and on Tuesdays and Wednesdays in Summerside, at the CLIXTON House.
July 11, 1867.

Copy Books.

FOR SALE at BERTRAM'S BOOK STORE, a new style of Copy Book, well adapted for our schools.
July 11, 1867.

Comm. MONTRE.

The most careful execution of orders for Provisions. Leather, general Merchandise. Insurances effected at low Merchants in the Lower to their interest to forward it to us for execution, as acquaintance with Western Mills Agents for some of the most popular in Canada, we can with safety assure of every satisfaction.

Remittances against orders when not otherwise provided for, may be made with Sterling Exchange, or Gold Drafts on New York. Drafts on New York being worth usually a 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., carefully realized, and returns made with the utmost 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.

JABEZ HUDSON, Authorized Auctioneer,

GENERAL AGENT, &c.,
TRYON, P. E. I.
June 27, 1867.

CARVELL BROTHERS, AUCTIONEERS,

General Merchants,
And General Agents,
BANK BUILDING, QUEEN STREET,
Charlottetown, P. E. Island.

James Greenough, FLOUR Commission Merchant.

No 47 Commercial Street
Corner of Clinton Street—BOSTON

J. F. HILL & CO., DEALERS IN Potatoes, Apples, Onions, Foreign & Domestic Fruits,

Cranberries, Beans, Green & Dried Apples
Stalls 107 and 109.
and Cellar No. 19, Faneuil Hall Market
SOUTH SIDE BOSTON.

C. L. RICHARDS, Importer and Wholesale Dealer in British & Foreign Groceries

1, Head North Wharf,
ST. JOHN, N. B.
Dec. 6, 1866.

WILLIAM DODD, Commission Merchant, And Auctioneer,

QUEEN SQUARE,
CHARLOTTETOWN—P. E. ISLAND

WILLIAM BEARSTO, Commission Merchant,

Auctioneer & General Agent,
WATER STREET,
Summerside, P. E. Island.

THOMAS HANFORD, AUCTIONEER

AND
Commission Merchant,
ST. JOHN, N. B.
Nov 1, 1865

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 appertaining to their line of business, will be attended to.

Send in your orders immediately
PROUD & McCOURBAY,
Queen Street, Charlottetown,
Jan. 10, 1867. 1y

CL. BAR. (next CHAR. Jan. 1

NO SUMMERSIDE Aug. 9, 1866

DAVID B. Saddle and Har Water Street Summerside.

October 12, 1865.

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

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

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

Permanent and Transient Boarders will find good accommodation. Good Stables in connection with the HOTEL, and a careful Hostler always in attendance. Ch'town, Feb. 14, 1867. 4f

CRAWFORD'S HOTEL, No. 9 King Square, St. John, N. B.

Permanent and transient Boarders accommodated on reasonable terms.

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.—1y

Fountain House Hotel, King Square, (North Side), ST. JOHN, N. B.

The Subscriber having leased the above Hotel, and refitted the same, is now prepared to accommodate Transient and Permanent Boarders, and trusts by attention to meet a share of public patronage.

Having also leased the commodious Stable attached, and secured the services of a careful Hostler, who will be in attendance at all hours, travellers will be sure to get satisfaction at lowest rates.

JAMES W. THOMSON, Proprietor.
St. John, N. B., July 4, 1867.—1y

Point du Chene House, Point du Chene, N. B.

THE Subscriber would beg to call the attention of the travelling public to this well-known and favorite Hotel, situated at the head of the Railway Wharf at Point du Chene.

Its advantages as a residence for parties in quest of health cannot be surpassed. The air is pure, bracing and invigorating, while there is every facility for deep sea bathing.

The trains for St. John leave the door twice every day. The charges will be found moderate, the table good; and the proprietor pays strict attention to the requirements of his customers, to ensure general satisfaction.

PETER SCHURMAN, Proprietor.
P. S.—Being himself a P. E. Islander, the proprietor would hereby respectfully request a share of the Island patronage. P. S., July 10, 1867. 3m

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

she saw that her clothes were worn and gaudy, and that her face was out of the common line. How it changed!—now shaded, now lighted up by the varied play of her emotions. The clerk could almost have sworn that she had no more than that sum, five dollars, in her possession.

"The gown was a very good one for that price. It was of common shade, a tolerable merino, and lined with the same material."

"I think," she hesitated a moment—"I think I'll take it," she said. Then seeing in the face before her an expression she did not like, she blushed as she handed out the bill the clerk had made up his mind to take.

"Jonis," said Toront, the head clerk, in a pompous, quick tone, "pass up the bank note detector."

Up ran the tow-headed boy with the detector, and down ran the clerk's eye from column to column. Then he looked over with a sharp glance, and exclaimed, "That's a counterfeit, bill, Miss."

"Counterfeit! Oh, no, it cannot be! The man who sent it could not have been so careless; you must be mistaken, sir."

"I am not mistaken; I am never mistaken, Miss. I say this bill is counterfeit. I must presume, of course, that you did not know it, although so much bad money has been offered to us of late that we intend to secure such persons as pass it. Who did you say sent it?"

"Mr. C—, of New York; he could not send me bad money," said the trembling, frightened girl.

"Humph!" said the clerk. "Well, there's no doubt about this; you can see for yourself. Now, don't let me see you here again until you can bring good money, for we always suspect such persons as you that come on dark days with a well made up story."

"You need make no explanations, Miss," said the clerk, insultingly. "Take your bill, and the next time you want to buy a dressing gown, don't try to pass your counterfeit money; and as he handed it, the bill fell from his hands. Alice caught it from the floor, and hurried into the street.

Such a shock the girl had never received. She hurried to a banking establishment, found her way in, and presented the bill to a noble looking man with grey hair, faltering out, "Is this bill a bad one, sir?"

The cashier looked closely, and handed it back, as with a polite bow and somewhat prolonged look, he said, "It's a good bill, young lady."

"I knew it was," cried Alice, with a quivering lip, "and he dared—"

She could go no further, but, entirely overcome, she bent her head, and the hot tears had their way.

"I beg pardon; have you had any trouble with it?" asked the cashier.

"Oh, sir, you will excuse me for giving way to my feelings; but you spoke so kindly, and I felt so sure it was good. And I think, sir, such men as one of the clerks in Hmily and Warner's should be removed. He told me it was counterfeit, and added something I am glad father did not hear. I knew the publisher would not send me bad money."

"Who is your father, young lady?" asked the cashier, becoming interested.

"Mr. Benjamin Locke, sir."

"Benjamin Locke—Ben. Locke.—Was he ever a clerk in the Navy Department at Washington?"

"Yes, sir; we removed from there,"

MAXIMILIAN.

(From Blackwoods Magazine.)

[Continued.]

There was at this time in Europe one General Almonte, a disappointed aspirant to the presidency of the Mexican Republic, who had procured access to the Emperor, and succeeded in gaining his confidence. The story he had to tell was of the great wealth and resources of Mexico, its miserable misgovernment, its value to Europe if properly developed, and the glory that would be the rightful appanage of the man who should deliver it from anarchy. He story did not fall on unsympathetic ears, nor into a mind unprepared to receive it.

Not that there was much novelty in it, but that the narrator knew more of his subject, and spoke with more authority on the evils to be redressed and on the means of redressing them, than any previous Mexican who had visited Europe. It may, perhaps, be suspected that he pleaded for himself, and that he had a vision, more or less vivid, of marching into Mexico with the legions of Imperial France, and seating himself by the aid of those legions in the presidential chair of the Republic, or that he had done before him. Whatever may have been the private designs of Almonte, the Emperor Napoleon seems to have needed but little persuasion to strike a blow in the western hemisphere. He was the first man in Europe he had gained, as it were, the championship of the world; and he could not let his good sword rest in his sheath upon the walls, or allow himself to sink into inglorious ease, while there were living rivals for his throne, and a highly intellectual and cynical aristocracy of the old regime fretting and fuming against him. The complaints that had previously reached not only France, but Great Britain and Spain, from British, French, and Spanish subjects carrying on their business in that land of gold and blood, had neither been mild nor unimportant, nor put forward by unimportant or uninfluential persons; and when it was at last officially announced that the three Great Western Powers had united to exact justice from Mexico for the injuries inflicted on their citizens and their commerce, the general sentiment of Europe was one of satisfaction and approval. It seemed at one time as if the United States, which, more than any European government, was interested in the prosperity of Mexico, would have joined the European powers in an expedition which in its first conception recommended itself to the sense of justice of all mankind. But the troubles of the American Union had commenced; and the arrogant Monroe doctrine was a lion in the path, causing American statesmen and American people to look with their usual mistrust upon the interference of the Old World with the affairs, and more especially with the forms of government, of the New.

Whatever previous to this time may have been the designs of Almonte or the Emperor of the French, the expedition agreed to by the three powers was not undertaken with any view of conquest, or with any intention to interfere with the establishment of an Empire in Mexico on the ruins of the Republic, but entirely for the redress of specific grievances, and the punishment of the Government that refused or was unable to grant civilized protection to strangers settled in the country. But the Emperor's allies deserted him at the eleventh hour, either because further information had convinced them that his designs were

the same and sensible person through all the lovely land prayed for a strong man to rule over them,—strong enough to assure order, even though he might withhold liberty. The first and only wants of the country were peace and law; and it signified to none but the reckless adventurers, who were its curse in the daily and almost hourly scramble for power, what the form of government might be—republican, monarchical, or imperial—provided it answered the first essential condition,—security to property and life. Such a government the Emperor of the French, as soon as his invading army, under Marshal Bazaine, had taken, and secured possession of the country, amid the applause and gratitude of three-fourths of the population, resolved to bestow upon Mexico, not in the shape of an elective President, but of an hereditary Emperor.

Where was he to find a man who was qualified for such a post—willing to accept it—agreeable to Europe—acceptable to the Mexicans? There were not many men in the world to choose from. There were abundance of brave men, ambitious men, able men, in every country in Europe. There were soldiers and subalterns in the French army of as good stuff as Bernadotte and Murat, or even the first Napoleon, if they had the chance of kingship thrown in their way. But it was necessary that the Great Powers of Europe, wearied off the Mexicans and their ephemeral and sanguinary presidents, should not only have confidence in, but respect for, the new occupant of the Mexican throne, and that he should be a man to whom they could safely and honorably accord their representative. The required conditions were all united in the person of the Grand-Duke Maximilian of Austria—young, handsome, brave, generous, intellectual, high-spirited, ambitious, with a natural genius for command; the only Austrian who, in a high position, had ever inspired the respect of the Italians; a member, moreover, of that imperial family whose pride the Emperor Napoleon had so cruelly humbled at Magenta and Solferino, and to whom, possibly, the Emperor might have thought he owed a *solatium* and a reparation. By this time the American Civil War was at its height; and it seemed as if the opposition of the Federal Government to the establishment of a monarchy in Mexico would have been merely formal—*brutum fulmen*—words without deeds; and that the South, certain of its independence, would gladly have entered into an alliance with the new power had the north been hostile.

It was in this apparently favorable conjuncture of events and probabilities that the offer of the Imperial Crown was made to the Archduke Maximilian, and that France, if the perilous gift were accepted, guaranteed the support of its army of occupation. Maximilian took time to deliberate; for he was neither rash nor credulous, and knew the difficulties in his path. But he had a high heart, and he craved a high career. Not for him to pass inglorious days in ease and luxury, though he had poetical and artistic tastes that would have adorned and made the delight of a private station. He longed and thirsted for something to do. He had married the Princess Charlotte of Belgium, a lady with a soul as noble, and with aspirations as lofty as his own; and, when the question was put to her, the sage daughter of the sagest King of his time, she weighed it well, and gave her voice for acceptance. There was, in truth, far more to be said in favor than in disapproval of the project; and the recent history of one of the loyal