

Summerside Journal.

AND WESTERN PIONEER.

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

Vol. 3.

Summerside, Prince Edward Island, Thursday, December 12, 1867.

No. 10.

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. 2d.
" " half advance, 7s. 6d.
" " at the end of year 9s.

Persons getting up clubs of TEN Subscribers will be entitled to the JOURNAL for one year.

ADVERTISEMENTS

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, December 5, 1867.

Oats per bush	2s 9d
Barley per bush	3s 6d 4s
Potatoes per bush	1s 9d
Turnips per bush	10d 1s
Butter per lb by Tub	10d 1s
Lard per lb	9d 10d
Tallow per lb	10d 1s
Eggs per doz	9d 10d
Beef per lb	8d 4d
Mutton per lb	2d 3d
Pork per lb by carcass	3d 1s 5d
Geese each	1s 6d 2s
Flores per bbl	5s 6d 6s
Oatmeal per cwt.	16s 18s
Hay per Ton	60s 70s
Straw per cwt.	1s 6d
Pine Boards	10s
Spruce Boards	4s 4 5s

Charlottetown Markets.

December 5, 1867.

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

Business Cards.

BANK OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND
Corner of Queen & Water Sts., Charlottetown
President—HON. DANIEL BERRAN.
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. LYDARD, 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, Garro'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 & ACCOUGEUR
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. REXAHOE'S, P. E. ISLAND

FRANCIS LONGWORTH,

BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Office—PAVILION HOTEL.
(next door to the Hon. Joseph Hensley'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
WAVERLY. 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
Hostler, 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.
Charlottown, June 13, 1867.

Booth 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.
Charlottown, 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,
Commission Merchants,
And General Agents,
BANK BUILDING, QUEEN STREET,
Charlottetown, - - - P. E. Island.

CARD

WILLIAM BEAIRSTO,
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 Stirling
Exchange, or Gold Drafts on New York.
Drafts on New York being worth usually 1/4
to 1/2 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
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.

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 appertaining to their line of busi-
ness, will be attended to.
Send in your orders immediately

PROUD & McCOURBRY,
Queen Street, Charlottetown,
Jan. 10, 1867. ly

S A W S,

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

CIRCULARS. DIAMETER.
36 in. \$20 each 24 in. \$18 each
32 in. \$18 each 20 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; Duck 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.,
TRYN, - - - - P. E. I.
June 27, 1867.

THOMAS FRIZZEL,

Boot and Shoe Maker,
WATER STREET,
opposite Colin McLennan'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

POETRY.

THE POWER OF THOUGHT.

BY MRS. M. E. NEALY.

"We do not make our thoughts; they grow in us.
Like grains in wood; the growth is of the skies
Which are of Nature—Nature is of God."
BAILEY'S "FESTUS."

It sweeps across the soul,
And you cannot stay its course;
It sweeps, with its divine control,
The heart of man, as the billows roll,
With a deep, resistless force.

It comes in the morning hour
With the song of the early birds;
And the spirit springs to its freshening power,
And drinks the beauty of dew and flower
And the tones of loving words.

It comes in the sultry noon,
When the drowsy air is still,
And we breathe the full, flush rose of June,
While the birds sink down in a listless swoon
On the useless wheel at the mill.

It comes in the twilight eve
With visions of gentle things;
It soothes each sorrow for which we grieve,
And its moonlit fancies around us weave
Their silent silken wings.

It comes in the midnight deep
And over-loved ones gone before,
For whom we vainly, wildly weep—
While their white and trailing garments sweep
Across the echoing floor.

It comes in the soft spring time
And fills the bright years up;
And love is music, and life a rhyme,
And the bells peal out the young heart's chime,
And the wine o'erflows the cup.

It comes in the summer tide,
When the heart is flush with joy;
And the future summers onward glide
With never a sorrow to divide
The gold from the alloy.

It comes in the autumn days,
When the eyes turn fondly back,
When we see the Indian summer haze
Which dims forever the golden blaze
Of young life's sunny track.

And in winter, too, alas!
Its power is still as deep;
The frost-blades glitter upon the grass
And we see the river our feet must pass
Ere we lay us down to sleep.

But, mighty power of thought!
Far, far beyond the tomb,
'Neath thy magic sway our feet are brought
To a land of beauty where death is not,
Where thy flowers forever bloom.

But, mighty power of thought!
Far, far beyond the tomb,
'Neath thy magic sway our feet are brought
To a land of beauty where death is not,
Where thy flowers forever bloom.

But, mighty power of thought!
Far, far beyond the tomb,
'Neath thy magic sway our feet are brought
To a land of beauty where death is not,
Where thy flowers forever bloom.

But, mighty power of thought!
Far, far beyond the tomb,
'Neath thy magic sway our feet are brought
To a land of beauty where death is not,
Where thy flowers forever bloom.

Select Literature.

HENRY AND CAROLINE:

OR,
FILIAL LOVE REWARDED.
"My tale is simple, and of humble birth,
A tribute of respect to real worth."

"You are too parsimonious, Henry,"
said Mr. D., to one of his clerks, as
they were together in the counting-house,
one morning; "give me leave to say that
you do not dress sufficiently genteel to
appear as a clerk in a fashionable store."
Henry's cheek was suffused with a deep
blush, and in spite of his endeavors to
suppress it, a tear trembled on his manly
cheek. "Did I not know that your salary
was sufficient to provide more genteel
habilliments," continued Mr. D., "I
should increase it."

"My salary is sufficient, amply suffi-
cient, sir," replied Henry, in a voice choked
with emotion, but with that proud inde-
pendence of feeling which poverty had
not been able to divest him of. His em-
ployer noticed his agitation and immedi-
ately changed the subject.

Mr. D. was a man of immense wealth
and benevolence; he was a widower and
had but one child, a daughter, who was
the pride of his declining years. She was
not as beautiful as an angel, or as perfect
as a Venus; but the goodness, the innoc-
ence, the intelligence of her mind, shone
in her countenance, and you had but to
become acquainted with her, to admire her.
Such was Caroline Delancy, when Henry
first became an inmate of her father's
house. No wonder he soon worshipped
at her shrine—no wonder he soon loved
her with a deep and devoted attachment—
and, reader, had you known him, you
would not have wondered that that love was
soon returned, for their souls were congen-
ial; they were cast in virtue's purest
mould—and although their tongues never
gave utterance to what their hearts felt,
yet the language of their eyes was too
plain to be misunderstood. Henry was
the very soul of honor; and although he
perceived with pleasure that he was not
altogether indifferent to Caroline, he felt
as though he might control the passion that
governed his bosom. "I must not en-
deavor to win her young and artless heart,"
thought he, "I am penniless and cannot
expect that her father would consent to
our union—he has ever treated me with
kindness, and I will not be ungrateful."
Thus he reasoned, and thus heroically en-
deavored to subdue what he considered an
ill-fated passion. Caroline had many suit-
ors, and fully worthy of her; but she re-
fused all their overtures with a gentle yet
decisive firmness. Her father wondered
at her conduct, yet could not thwart her
inclination.

It was in the decline of life and wished
to see her happily settled ere he quitted
the state of existence. It was not long
ere he suspected that young Henry was
the cause of her indifference to others; the
evident pleasure she took in hearing him
praised, the blush that overspread her
cheeks whenever their eyes met, all served
to convince the old gentleman, who had
not forgotten that he was once young him-
self, that they felt more than common in-
terest in each other's welfare. He forebore
making any remarks on the subject, but
was not as displeased at the supposition as
the penniless Henry would have imagin-
ed.

Henry had been about a year in his em-
ploy. Delancy knew nothing of his family,
but his strict integrity, his irreproachable
morals, his pleasing manners, all conspired
to make him esteem him highly. He was
proud of Henry, and wished him to appear

in dress, as well as manners, as respect-
able as any one. He had often wondered
at the scantiness of his wardrobe, for al-
though he dressed with the most scrupu-
lous regard to neatness, his clothes were
almost threadbare. Mr. D. did not
wish to think that this proceeded from a
niggardly disposition, and he determined
to broach the subject, and if possible, as-
certain the real cause; this he did in the
manner before related.

Soon after this conversation took place,
Mr. D. left home on business. As he
was returning, and riding through a beau-
tiful little village, he alighted at the door
of a little cottage and requested a drink.
The mistress, with an ease and politeness
that convinced him that she had not always
been the humble cottager, invited him to
enter. He accepted her invitation—and
here a scene of poverty and neatness pre-
sented itself, such as he had never before
witnessed. The furniture, which consisted
of nothing more than was necessary, was
exquisitely neat so that it gave charms
to poverty, and cast an air of comfort all
around. A venerable-looking old man,
who had not seemed to notice the entrance
of Mr. D., sat leaning on his staff; his
clothes were clean and whole, but so
patched, that you could scarcely have told
which had been the original piece.

"This is your father, I presume," said
Mr. D., addressing the mistress of the
house.

"It is, sir."

"He seems to be quite aged."

"He is in his eighty-third year; he has
survived all his children except myself."

"You have once seen better days," said
he.

"I have—my husband was wealthy; but
false friends ruined him—he endorsed notes
to a large amount, which stripped us of
nearly all our property, and one misfortune
followed another until we were reduced to
complete poverty. My husband did not
long survive his losses, and two of my
children soon followed him."

"Have you any remaining children?"

"I have one, and he is my only support.
My health is so feeble that I cannot do
much, and my father being blind, needs
great attention. My son conceals from my
knowledge the amount of his salary, but I
am convinced that he sends me nearly all,
if not the whole amount of it."

"Then he is not with you?"

"No, sir, he is clerk for a merchant in
Philadelphia."

"Clerk for a merchant in Philadelphia?
What is your son's name?"

"Henry W.," reiterated Mr. D.,
"why, he is my clerk! I left him at my
house not a fortnight since."

Here followed a succession of inquiries,
which evinced an anxiety and solicitude
that a mother alone could feel; to all of
which Mr. D. replied to her perfect
satisfaction.

"You know our Henry?" said the old
man, raising his head from his staff. "We
saw him, then you know as worthy a lad as ever
lived. God bless him for his goodness to
his poor old grandfather," he added, in a
tremulous voice, while the tears ran
down his cheeks.

"He is a worthy fellow, to be sure,"
said Mr. D., rising and placing a well-
filled purse in the hands of the old man.
"He is a worthy fellow and shall not want
for friends."

"Noble boy," said he, mentally, as he
was riding along, ruminating on his inter-
view