Summerside Journal.

And Western Pioneer.

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

Vol. 3. Summerside, Prince Edward Island, Thursday, August 6, 1868. No. 44.

THE

Summerside Journal,

IS PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY EVENING,

BY

JOSEPH BERTRAM,

AT HIS OFFICE, CENTRAL STREET.

TERMS:

1 copy for one year, in advance, 6s. 3d.
" " 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.

ADVERTISEMNTS

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 August, 1868.

MOON'S PHASES.

Full Moon, 3d day, 7h.39m. morn. b. the hzn.
Last Qtr., 11th day, 8h. 15m., morn, bearing E.
New Moon, 18th day, 12h. 59m., morn. b. hzn
First Qtr. 24th day, 8h. 34m., eve. bearing W.

D. MON.	DAY WEEK	SUN rises	SUN sets	Sun slow clock	sun's dec. north	moon sets	days len.
		h m	h m	m s		h m	h m
1	Sat	4 47	7 25	6 2	17 54	3 17	14 36
2	Sun	48	24	5 57	17 38	rises	35
3	Mo	49	23	5 53	17 23	7 26	34
4	Tue	50	22	5 47	17 7	7 59	32
5	Wed	51	21	5 41	16 50	8 26	30
6	Thu	52	19	5 35	16 34	8 56	27
7	Fri	4 53	7 17	5 27	16 17	9 21	24
8	Sat	54	15	5 20	16 0	9 49	21
9	Sun	55	14	5 11	15 43	10 17	14 19
10	Mo	56	13	5 3	15 25	10 50	17
11	Tue	57	11	4 53	15 7	11 23	14
12	Wed	59	10	4 43	14 49	morn	11
13	Thu	5 0	9	4 33	14 31	0 6	9
14	Fri	1	7	4 22	14 12	1 0	6
15	Sat	2	7 5	4 10	13 54	2 0	3
16	Sun	3	4	3 58	13 35	3 5	1
17	Mo	4	2	3 46	13 16	sets.	13 58
18	Tue	5	0	3 33	13 56	7 26	55
19	Wed	6	6 58	3 19	12 36	8 2	52
20	Thu	7	57	3 5	12 17	8 36	50
21	Fri	5 8	56	2 51	11 57	9 6	48
22	Sat	9	54	2 36	11 36	9 43	46
23	Sun	10	52	2 20	11 16	10 16	42
24	Mo	12	50	2 4	10 56	10 53	38
25	Tue	13	49	1 48	10 35	11 36	36
26	Wed	14	6 47	1 31	10 14	morn	13 33
27	Thu	15	45	1 14	9 53	0 24	39
28	Fri	5 17	43	0 57	9 32	1 6	26
29	Sat	18	41	0 39	9 10	2 2	23
30	Sun	19	39	0 21	8 49	2 54	20
31	Mo	20	37	0 2	8 27	3 48	16

Summerside Markets.

August 5.

Oats per bush	3s 6d
Potatoes per bush	2s
Turnips per bush	1s 3d
Butter per lb by Tub	10d a 1s
Lard per lb	10d a 11d
Tallow per lb.	9d a 10d
Eggs per doz	9d
Beef per lb	5d a 6d
Mutton per lb	4d a 5d
Pork per lb by carcass	3½d a 5d
Flour per bbl	48s a 50s
Oatmeal per cwt.	18s a 20s
Hay per Ton	50s a 60s
Pine Boards	10s
Spruce Boards	4s a 5s

Business Cards.

BANK OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND

Corner of Queen & Water Sts., Charlottetown

President—HON. DANIEL BRENAN.
Cashier—WILLIAM CUNDALL, Esquire.
Discount Days—Mondays & Thursdays.
Hours of Business—Fom 10 a.m. to 1 p.m. from 2 p.m to 4 p.m.

UNION BANK.

Grafton St., Queen's Square, Charlottetown

Charlottetown, Oct ..

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 applying to Mr. J. BERTRAM, *Journal* Office, Summerside.

Charlottetown, June 20, 1868.—1y

AGRICULTURE AND Local Industry!

THE Commissioners appointed by his Excellency the Lieutenant Governor, in Council, to carry into effect the intentions of the Legislature relative to the appropriation of last Session for "the encouragement of Agriculture and Local Industry," have ordered a

FAIR & EXHIBITION!

To be held in Summerside On Wednesday, 30th Sept.,

AT THE

MILITARY DRILL SHED,

at which the following PRIZES will be awarded for the encouragement of Local Industry and Agriculture, viz:

LIVE STOCK—HORSES.

Best Entire Horse of anyage or breed	£1 10 0
2nd best do do	1 0 0
Best Mare with her Foal	1 10 0
2nd best do	1 0 0
Best Filly under three years old	1 0 0

CATTLE.

Best Bull under three years old	1 0 0
2nd best do do	0 10 0
Best Bull of any age, any breed	1 0 0
2nd best do do	0 10 0
Best Cow in Milk	1 0 0
2nd best do	0 10 0
Best Yearling Heifer	1 0 0
2nd best do do	0 10 0

SHEEP.

Best Ram of any age	1 0 0
2nd best do	0 10 0
Best Ram Lamb	1 0 0
2nd best do	0 10 0
Best Pen of four Ewes of any age having reared a Lamb this season	1 0 0
2nd best do do	0 10 0
Best Pen of four Ewe Lambs	0 15 0
2nd best do do	0 10 0

PIGS.

Best Boar Pig	1 0 0
2nd best do	0 10 0
Best breeding Sow	1 10 0
2nd best do	0 10 0

POULTRY.

Best pair Turkeys, Rooster and Hen	0 5 0
Best three Spring Geese	0 5 0
Best barn-door Rooster and two Pullets, any breed	0 4 0
Best three black Spanish Fowls	0 4 0
Best three Ducks	0 4 0

GRAIN.

Best 2 bushels Wheat	0 15 0
2nd best do do	0 10 0
Best 2 bushels Winter Wheat	0 15 0
2nd best do do do	0 10 0
Best 2 bushels two rowed barley	0 15 0
2nd best do do do	0 10 0
Best 2 bushels four-rowed barley	0 10 0
2nd best do do do	0 5 0
Best 2 bushels Oats	0 10 0
2nd best do do	0 5 0

PEAS AND BEANS.

Best one bushel Peas	0 5 0
Best one bushel white beans	0 5 0

BUCKWHEAT.

Best two bushels buckwheat	0 7 6
2nd best do do	0 5 0

GRASS SEEDS.

Best 2 bushel Timothy Seed	0 10 0
Best 56 lbs Red Clover	0 10 0
Best 28 lbs White Clover	0 10 0

FLAX.

Best two bushels flax seed	0 10 0
2nd best do do	0 5 0
Best sample of flax in the straw	0 5 0
Best sample of Flax Scutched	0 5 0
2nd best do do	0 2 6

ROOTS.

Best dozen Swede Turnips	0 5 0
2nd best do do	0 3 0
Best twenty Field Carrots	0 5 0

BUTTER & CHEESE.

Best Cheese not less than 20 lbs. weight	0 10 0
2nd best do do do	0 5 0
Best tub of butter not less than 28 lbs	0 10 0
2nd best do do do	0 5 0

POTATOES.

Best 1 bushel Regents	0 5 0
Do do Jacksons	0 5 0
Do do Any kind	0 3 0

HORTICULTURE.

Best one dozen Onions	0 2 0
Do do Beets	0 2 0
Do do Parsnips	0 2 0
Do do Carrots	0 2 0
Do three Cauliflowers	0 2 0
Do one dozen Ears Indian Corn	0 2 0
Do Squash	0 2 0
Do one dozen Tomatoes	0 2 0
Do do Mangold Wurtzel	0 2 0
Do three Cabbages	0 2 0
Do do Savoy do	0 2 0
Do half dozen roots of celery	0 2 0

BEES.

Do Hive of Bees	0 10 0
Do box of Honey	0 5 0

FRUIT.

Best basket cooking Apples	0 5 0
2nd best do do	0 2 6
Best eating Apples	0 5 0
2nd best do do	0 2 6
Best sample Green Gages	0 5 0
Do do Plums	0 5 0
Do do Damsons	0 5 0

CARRIAGES & SLEIGHS.

Best double-seated Waggon Forty Pounds value	2 0 0
2nd best do do	1 10 0
Best single-seated Waggon under £30 value	1 10 0
2nd best do do do	1 0 0
Best single Sleigh	1 10 0
2nd best do	1 0 0

FARM IMPLEMENTS.

Best Farm Cart, selling price not to exceed £12	1 0 0
2nd best do do do	0 10 0
Best Iron Plough	1 0 0
Do Sett of Harrows	0 10 0
Do Horse Hoe	0 10 0
Do Horse Rake, wheeled,	0 10 0
Do Threshing Machine	1 10 0
2nd best do	1 0 0
Best Fanners	0 10 0
Do Truck Waggon	1 0 0
Do Bait Mill	1 10 0
Do Mussel mud Digging Machine	2 0 0
Do Broad Axe	0 5 0
Do Narrow Axe	0 5 0
Do Iron Spindle	0 10 0

LEATHER.

Best Side Sole Leather	0 5 0
Do do Upper do	0 5 0
Do Grain Leather	0 5 0
Do Calf Skin do	0 5 0
Do Sheep Skin with wool on	0 2 6
Do Side Harness Leather	0 5 0
Do Sleigh Robe	0 10 0
2nd best do	0 5 0

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Best pair Men's Knee Boots	0 10 0
Do do Calf Wellington Boots	0 5 0
Do do Boots	0 5 0
Do do Elastic side	0 5 0
Do pair Ladies' strong do	0 5 0
Do do light do	0 5 0

HARNESS.

Best Single Carriage Harness under £15 value	1 0 0
Do do do under £7	1 0 0
Do Cart Harness	0 10 0
Do Plough do	0 10 0

TEXTILE FABRICS IN WOOL.

Best 10 yds black full-dressed cloth	0 15 0
2nd best do do do	0 5 0
Best Grey do dyed	0 15 0
Do do Wool do	0 15 0
Do Women's wear, plain 10 yds	0 15 0
2nd best do do	0 10 0
Best do fancy patterns	0 15 0
2nd best do do do	0 10 0
Best Gentleman's Plaid	0 10 0
2nd best do	0 5 0
Best Woman's shawl	0 10 0
2nd best do	0 5 0
Best pair of Horse Rugs	0 10 0
2nd best do	0 5 0
Best pair of Blankets	0 10 0
Best Fancy Shirting	0 10 0
2nd best do	0 5 0
Best Hearth Rug	0 10 0
2nd best do	0 5 0
Best door mat	0 5 0
2nd best do	0 2 6
Best 10 yds. White Flannel	0 10 0
2nd best do	0 5 0

KNIT GOODS.

Best pair Men's drawers	0 5 0
Do do Under Shirts	0 5 0
Do three pair Socks	0 2 6
2nd best do	0 2 0
Best three pair Stockings	0 2 6
Do pair Winter Gloves	0 2 0
Do do Mitts	0 1 0
Do collection of Knit work	0 10 0

MEASURES.

Best Nest of Mensures, to contain 1 bushel, ½ bushel and 1 peck	0 5 0
Do Pork barrel	0 5 0
2nd best do	0 3 0
Best butter firkin	0 5 0
2nd best do	0 2 6
Best pair Ash Oars, not exceeding 14 feet	0 5 0
Best 1 bushel and ½ bushel Potato baskets of Indian manufacture	0 2 0

FLAX MANUFACTURE.

Best sample Grain Sacks	0 5 0
Do half dozen Towels	0 5 0
Do Table Cloths	0 3 0
Do pair Linen Sheets	0 5 0

POTTERY.

Best sam. of 12 Island made brick	0 10 0
2nd best do do do	0 5 0

FISH.

Best barrel Mackerel, Island catch	1 0 0
Best ½ do do	0 15 0
Best Quintal Codfish	0 15 0
2nd best do	0 10 0

N. B—No Prizes will be awarded to imported Stock.

The Commissioners will endeavor to make arrangements for the conveyance of articles for Exhibition from Cascumpec.

Admission to the Exhibition 9d.

The Building will be decorated with flags evergreens, &c., and a Band will be in attendance. The Exhibition will close with Addresses of gratitude for the Bounties of Providence, and of encouragement to the Husbandman and on other topics, from several popular Speakers.

By order

F. McNEILL.
Sec'y to Board of Commissioners.

Summerside, August 6, 1868.

P. E. ISLAND

Steam Navigation Co's.

STEAMERS,

"PRINCESS OF WALES" AND "HEATHER BELLE."

The Steamer "Princess of Wales"

WILL leave CHARLOTTETOWN for PICTOU every TUESDAY and THURSDAY morning at 5 a.m., in time for the morning train for Halifax.

Leaves PICTOU for CHARLOTTETOWN every TUESDAY and FRIDAY evening, after arrival of Train from Halifax.

Leaves PICTOU for PORT HOOD every THURSDAY morning at noon, immediately after arrival of Train from Halifax, returning to Pictou the following morning.

Leaves CHARLOTTETOWN every TUESDAY and FRIDAY night for SUMMERSIDE and SHEDIAC, at 7½ p.m. Will connect with Wednesday and Saturday morning's Train's.

Leaves SHEDIAC for SUMMERSIDE and CHARLOTTETOWN every WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY afternoons, immediately after arrival of Train from St. John.

The Steamer "Heather Belle"

Leaves CHARLOTTETOWN at 3 a.m., every Saturday morning for PICTOU.

Leaves PICTOU at 9 a.m., same day, for MURRAY HARBOR, GEORGETOWN and SOURIS, remaining at either Souris or Georgetown over Sunday.

Leaves PICTOU every MONDAY for CHARLOTTETOWN, after arrival of Train from Halifax.

FARES:

Charlottetown to Pictou, or back,		£0	12	0
Pictou to Georgetown,	"	0	9	0
" Port Hood,	"	0	12	0
Ch'town to Summerside,	"	0	9	0
" Shediac,	"	0	18	0
" St. John,	" $4.50 or	1	8	1½
" Eastport,	" 6.00	1	17	6
" Portland,	" 8.00	2	10	0
" Boston,	" 9.00	2	16	3
" Halifax,	" 4.00	1	4	0
" Port Hood,	"	1	4	0
" Georgetown,	"	0	9	0
" Souris,	"	0	12	0

F. W. HALES, Sec'y.

May 21, 1868.

DR. J. PRICE,

Physician & Surgeon,

OFFICE—At the SUMMERSIDE DRUG STORE, next door to Bank, Central Street

SUMMERSIDE, ... P. E. ISLAND.

October 12, 1865.

POETRY.

Written for the Journal.

SUMMER IN THE COUNTRY.

The flowers are blooming fresh and fair,
The lambs are sporting everywhere;
Come, let us hie away from care,
And breathe the balmy country air.

Where Flora, joyous in her birth,
Awakes each tender stem from earth,
And rampant all appears with mirth,
Within the happy country.

The robin redbreast tunes his song
The echoing vale the notes prolong,
While to the music dance along
The laughing, sparkling, silver stream.

Then come with me all ye who love
To stray within the shady grove,
And 'mong the woods and flowers roam,
That bloom within our Island home.

Nought can disturb our calm repose,
Where blooms the lovely woodland rose;
Then come till lovely summer's close,
And wander in the country.

August 5, 1868. MAUDE.

Select Literature.

MY FIRST AND LAST GAME

I was a square built, muscular fellow of nineteen, with coarse rustic manner, when my two cousins, Eda and Jane Stornaway, accompanied by their mother, came down to our old country residence at Hallurton to spend a few weeks. Our home was called The Elms, and to my fancy, looking back after roughing it for five years amonst the gold diggings of Australia, and travelling half over Germany and Switzerland, it was the prettiest little home that I have ever seen. It stood on the slope of a hill, half buried beneath the clustering foliage of oak and elm, and smothered under an abundance of ivy and roses. There was a lawn in front, enclosed by a low wall, and overlooking romantic glades, dark and sombre in their exuberant leafage. We had a splendid vinery on the south side of the house, an accacia grove leading through banks of flowers, with a fountain dashing and sparkling in the Summer sunlight, and mingling its refreshing murmurs with the linnet's song and the full soft notes of the threstle.

Although Eda Stornaway was then in the sweet bloom of her seventeenth Spring, she still bore the aspect of a childish immature girl. Her figure was small and slender; her features were of waxen paleness, with just a soft rosy tint in her delicate cheeks, and her rich golden hair seemed to float, not droop, around her white throat. There was a playful lightness in her manner, a sparkling gaiety in her voice and laugh, that was charmingly infectious. She appeared to live in a cloudless world of sunshine and flower, where shadows could never penetrate.

What a contrast she formed to her younger sister Jane, whose queenlike stature and tall graceful mien clearly asserted the energetic decision of her character. In her large grey eyes and firm mouth, too, there gleamed a dauntless, almost masculine, spirit. She wore her brown chestnut hair plainly banded across her broad, smooth brow, and gathered into drooping ringlets behind her ears and down her full round shoulders. There was a quiet reserve about her which have been mistaken for pride and coolness, but it was only on the surface, and was neither unwomanly nor harsh. Formerly I had been one of the most spoiled, wilful boors that ever plagued a doating, widowed mother, but the little fire-arms which Jane brought to bear upon me from her strong armoury of common sense, made me as mute as a fish, and as meek as a poodle. Eda used to laugh, and toss her golden head and wreathe her childish face into the dimples at me; and I laughed back, and caught her in my long arms, dashing off through the vinery, and along the garden walks in a waltz or polka to the hum of our own careless joy; but I could no more have ventured such a performance with Jane than I could have contemplated a similar feat with a polar bear. Still, my whispering angel told me that down in the depths of Jane's guileless heart there lay a fadeless wealth of affection, strong and pure.

About the third or fourth day of the arrival of my cousin I had been out with them for a ride across the country. They were not particularly good equestrians, but as neither my mother's aged cob nor my slightly asthmatic Welsh pony happened to be of a sprightly disposition, I was not apprehensive of any fatal catastrophe.

When we set forth, the sun was shining in cloudless splendour over fields of starry and golden wild flowers, and scattering his burnishing tints over sweeps of brown and purple foliage. We were just preparing to return, when a peal of distant thunder rumbled through the drowsy air, the sun suddenly disappeared, and the sky became overcast. Putting our steeds into a quicker pace we reached home before the storm burst forth. Eda and Jane went straight up stairs, and I stepped into the dining room. My mother and her sister were standing in the recess of the bay window, apparently watching the rain. They did not notice my entrance, but stood with their arms entwined around each other's necks, recalling the days of their girlhood, and travelling through their little history from the hour they went forth upon different paths over life's highway. I had no desire to play the part of eavesdropper, but a casual sentence reached my ears and roused my curiosity.

"The whole of your dowry squandered, Bella?" inquired my mother

"Don't use that harsh term, dear," replied my aunt, in a meek, submissive tone. We all have our frailties, and Captain Stornaway's errors are of the head, not of the heart."

"I am not so certain of that," said my mother. One thing I know, that on your wedding day he received with you, the entire control of seven thousand pounds, and before you had been his wife three months every shilling of that handsome dower was spent. Since then you have been living in obscurity on the slender income derived from his half-pay. If you see nothing heartless in a man robbing his children—"

"Don't, don't," pleaded my aunt in a humble tone; "your words pain me deeply. You do not know what a generous kind husband he has been."

"And you have no portion for Eda and Jane?" continued my mother.

"By economy I have contrived to get them an accomplished education. Perhaps it will bear better fruits than my wealth has done," sighed my aunt.

"It cannot bear worse, if that is any consolation," was my mother's severe retort. "It is as well for our peace, Bella, that Captain Stornaway has not accompanied you in this visit; for he would have heard some unpleasant truths from me. A bright prospect for those two young girls, to send them into the world as governesses! What else can you do with them?"

"They may marry, perhaps well, for you must admit they are both extremely beautiful," replied my aunt, in a tone of meek pride.

"How can you encourage such nonsensical ideas?" sneered my mother. "Marry indeed! where are they likely to find husbands? Not in the contracted circle in which you move!"

"Their father talks of selling his pension and moving to France or Germany," said my aunt.

"And catching up some French count or German baron for the dear girls, I presume," was my mother's vexed retort. "They would be far happier at the hearth of an English tradesman, or hard-working professional man."

At that moment Eda burst into the room, her light joyous nature glancing out with every movement of her buoyant form, and her golden hair showering its glitter on her radiant face.

"I am back, mamma," she cried, as she skipped swiftly past me, and lifted her laughing lips to her mother's cheeks. "O, that dear old pony of Cousin Hugh's! he carried me as cautiously as though he had got a porcelain image on his soft velvet back."

"Did you escape the storm?" asked her mother, as she fondled the bright face.—"Yes, mamma," replied Eda.

I did not remain any longer, but stole quietly from the room, and went unobserved into the garden. The rain had ceased, and the sun was again spreading his glowing beams over the luxuriant flower-beds, while every leaf and shrub seemed sparkling with jewels.

The conversation I had heard had startled me. Even at that early period of my cousin's visit, Jane Stornaway's proud, beautiful face had left its image firmly impressed on my heart. The very thought that I was destined to hear that she was another's, possibly the wife of some foreign adventurer, sent a whirl of jealous anguish to my brain; and when I reflected that accident or disease might, in an unexpected moment, deprive her of her father, and leave her absolutely penniless, I was started on a wandering expedition to the verge of despair. A number of projects came into my mind, whereby I might rise to the pinnacle of fortune by some stratagem; and I touched upon them, one after another, with a feeling of profound self-satisfaction.

In the midst of my musings Jane Stornaway came abruptly out of the accacia grove, and took the path towards the fountain where I was standing. She had divested herself of her riding habit, and wore a gossamar dress of palest green, with her quiet face shaded under the broad brim of a garden hat. I went forward to meet her, and we walked up and down the different paths, conversing upon common place topics for several minutes. At length she asked rather suddenly. "Cousin Hugh, how old are you?"

"The stangeness of the question somewhat perplexed me, and I answered it rather confusedly.

"What can you do?" she next asked, with unwavering pertinacity.

"Do?" I stammered out.

"I know you can fish, and hunt, and shoot," she continued—"play at billiards, possibly, and very likely smoke."

"I beg pardon, cousin," I interrupted—"I neither play at billiards nor smoke."

"Granted," she said, "but do you not think it is time you had selected some career for yourself?"

"Career!" I exclaimed

"Yes," she said, in a prompt, decisive tone; "If I were a man possessing your physical strength, I would rather enlist for a soldier than suffer my life to pass away in idleness. Work is the inheritance given to every man, and if he neglects it, woe betide him!"

"To tell you the truth, cousin," said I, "I have thought I should like to do something."

"But you never had sufficient courage to begin," she said, sarcastically.

"Well, I have no taste for the army."

"There are other professions equally honorable and equally noble," she continued. "If two men, one inheriting the wealth of Crœsus, and the other the independence gained by his own toil, were suppliants for my hand, I have a shrewd guess where my voice would fall."

I felt humbled and crestfallen at her words. Luckily, at that moment, Eda's conversation dropped.

"Hugh," she rattled out, with a gleeful laugh, "I shall expect to hear that the bridal cake has been bought if you and Jane steal away into these solitary places in this manner."

My face burned like a furnace; I looked enquiringly at Jane, but she seemed as insensible to the playful taunt as one of the stone figures on the fountain. We both remained silent, however, and Eda rattled on in her sportive, childish way. Indeed, she always appeared to claim the child's privilege of touching upon any subject that would provoke a smile. Her whole nature was the very soul of gladness, and mirrored forth a universal joy. I inwardly thought, if shadows should close around that bright life, how would the golden head bend to the storm, or would its delicate splendor be swept away forever?

Shortly after we entered the house, and joined my mother and aunt in the drawing room. The tea equipage was on the table, and when the social meal was over, I opened the piano, and placed the music stool for Jane. To my provincial ear she was the most brilliant player I had ever heard. I once ventured to express that opinion to her after she had finished one of Mendelsohn's pieces, and she curtly answered, "It merely requires application, unless you happen to be born a genius. I was not."

The weeks flew by like a pleasant dream, every day revealing to me some new phase in my cousin's character, and giving me a glimpse into those hidden depths of her fresh pure heart, wherein lay stored the genuine truthfulness and womanly devotion that outlive wealth or fame. At length the hour approached when the visit must terminate, and the day preceeding it I was alone with Jane in the drawing-room.

"Jane," I said, at a pause in the conversation, "this is the last day you will spend with us for some time to come."

"Most likely the last day that I shall ever spend here, Hugh," she replied.

"I sincerely hope not," I said.

"Why?" she asked.

"For many reasons," I replied; "and perhaps there is a selfish one amongst them. Your visit has brought joy to me."

"And caused much pain to one to whom I thought it would have proved a solace." She said: "I mean my mother."

"Indeed!" I exclaimed.

"Yes," she said; "my mother has been surrounded here by luxuries which she had long schooled herself to forget. But the remembrance of past days has gleamed across her memory, and cast a gloom over her. My dear mother! Heaven grant that I may one day be enabled to repay a thousandfold the sacrifices she has made for me."

"You will, I am sure," I said.

"How can you be sure?" she asked.

These words were out almost unconsciously, and in a second I was at her feet pouring forth my impassioned love.

"Hush, hush, Hugh Stanebright!" she interrupted, as she started to her feet, and fixed her large, beautiful grey eyes on my flushed face; "You have no right to address me in such language. I have given you no encouragement, not even by one thoughtless, inconsiderate word."

"But I love you Jane; is not that encouragement enough?" I asked.

"Love me?" she muttered, and, as I thought, almost fiercely. "Do you know for what? To tear me from my mother who daily needs, and may yet need me still more? What means have you to support a wife? Do you suppose, even if I felt inclined to listen to your protestation—and I do not—that I would consent to enter this house as a dependant? Give me your hand; you will forget me in a month. Henceforth, remember this silly episode only as a foolish dream."

Her coldness, coupled with her scoffing taunt, stung me to the quick. I felt humiliated and abashed. I took her hand, and as I felt its soft pressure, and looked into her fearless eyes, a latent spark of energy burst forth, and sent its electric fire through every vein and nerve.

"I will win you yet, Jane," I said.

"Here, Hugh," she said, plucking a flower from her hair, and tossing it towards me, "preserve that camelia for six months; then send it to me with these few lines,—"Cousin Jane, I herewith forward you the semblance of my absurd passion." It will make Eda laugh, and perhaps provoke a smile from me."

"A cruel taunt," I replied; "but one day you will know me better."

"And if so," she said, "I can atone to the petted boy who cried for a wife almost before he had lost his taste for candie."

With a sarcastic laugh she fled from the room, leaving me to my own bewildered thoughts. I snatched up my hat and left the house, returning not till the evening.

The next day my cousins left the Elms. The last earnest glance that fell with a sad yet hopeful gleam upon me, from Jane's eyes, came to me in my slumbers, and haunted me in my dreams. When thousands of miles of dreary sea rolled between us, it came to me a strength and solace.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

WHAT MEN HAVE DIED FOR.—Colonel Montgomery was shot in a duel about a dog; Colonel Ramsay in one about a servant; Mr. Featherstone in one about a recruit; Stern's father in one about a goose; and another gentleman in one about an "acre of anchovies"; one officer was challenged for merely asking his opponent the second goblet; and another was compelled to fight about a pinch of snuff. General Barry was challenged by a Captain Smith for declining wine at a dinner on a steamboat, although the general pleaded as an excuse that wine invariably made him sick; and Lieutenant Cowther lost his life in a duel because he was refused admittance to a club of pigeon shooters. In 1777 a duel occurred in New York city between Lieut. Featherstoneaugh, of the 76th, and Capt. McPherson, of the 42nd British Regiment, in regard to the manner of eating an ear of corn; one contending that the eating was from the cob, and the other contending that the grain should be cut off from the cob before eating. Lieut. Featherstoneaugh lost his right arm, the ball from his antagonist's pistol shattering the limb dreadfully, so much so that it had to be amputated Graham, Major Noah's assistant on the "National Advocate," lost his life in 1827, at the dueling ground at Hoboken with Borton, the son-in-law of Edward Livingstone, in a simple dispute about "what was trumps" in a game of cards.

NOTHING unites people like companionship in intellectual enjoyment. It does more—it gives them mutual respect, and to each among them self-respect—that corner-stone of all virtue.

Fourteen hundred Mormon converts, mostly from England and Wales, were landed at New York last week. Most of the men are farmers or farm laborers, of respectable appearance and considerable intelligence. It is expected that it will take them two months to reach Utah. Eight thousand more are expected to arrive during the summer.

The public bathing houses in Boston were opened this year on the 3d of June and during the remaining twenty-seven days of that month, the number of bathers, at all the bath-houses, Roxbury excepted, was 230,802, viz.: 39,492 men, 166,060 boys, 3,975 women, and 21,275 girls. The number of bathers at the bath-house in Roxbury, which was opened on the 29th day of June, on that and the following day was 2,968, viz.: 64 men, 529 boys, and 375 women and girls.