



# Established 1823.

Eastard's Gazette. 10066 T. HASZARD, Proprietor and Pal Childred every Tussday ovening and Saturday an Dice, South side Queen Square, P. S. Island, Tan att-Annual Subscription Jis. Discouting Statement Statement Statement Statement Tan Statement Statement Statement Statement Discouting Statement State TREMS OF ADVERTISING.

For the first insertion, accupying the space of 4 lines including head, So. 6 lines, So. 64. -9 lines, So. -121inos 6. 64. - 16 lines, 6a. -90 lines, 4a. -64. -25 lines, 5a. 30 lines, 5a. 64. -96 lines, 6a. - and 24. for each additions line. One fourth of the above for each continuence. Advertisement seat without limitation, will be continuence.

### NEW FIRM.

CEORGE T. HASZARD, would respectful intimate that he has taken into partnersi Mr. George W. Owen. The Printing, Booknelli and Stationery business beretofore carried on dry hin will from the lat of January next, be conduct under the Firm of on ty him

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BY THE REV. W. M. HETHERINGTON. AUTHOR OF

A HISTORY OF THE CHURCH OF SCOTLAND.

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the following extends over the following little work states, that it is not only "founded on facts," but is indeed almost devoid of any fictious admixture what-over, he would not be understood to ansart, that the events of the narrative occurred exactly in the order and compation in which they are related, and before the members of exactly such a family as is here des-vribed. Had this been the case, the production would have been morely a biographical treatise, with the real parties thinly volide under fictitious names. Such is not its nature ; and yot there is not a character, attempted to be drawn, nor an event of any importance marrated, which is not an exact transcript of some character or event that occurred within the range of

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aon. IIP Two Prizes were awarded to pieces of Joth full dressed at the above Establishment. Mr. Jacob Lippincott, of the firm of Lippincott & Co., Nova Scotia, is the Superintendent of the the Establishment k Co.

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Wall, 60 fort by 43, 2 fort thick, 7 for thigh, --rate at per perch. Becond-For the Mason and Bricklayers' work, com-prehending the building of the Walls, Piers and Flues, --Contractor to provide Lime and Sand. Third-For the Framing, Rough-boarding Shin-gling, and faishing complete the outside of the Building. Fourth-For the Lathing and Plastering. Stath—For the Painting and Glazing. The whole to be completed according to Plans and Specifications, which can be seen at the Store of the Subscriber, who will make known the time for finishing such Contract, and furnish such other in-formation as may be required. Contractors for 34, 4th, 5th and 6th Contracts, to provide all materials. Good and sufficient security will be required for the due performance of each Contract. J. W. MORRISON, Sec'y. January 15th, 1855. Ex

SOFT WOOD.

WANTED a quantity of Soft Wood, to be deli-vered near the Three Mile Run. Enquire at HASZARD & OWEN'S BOOK STORE. Jan.

POLLY GRAY AND THE DOCTORS. It was a dark, and rainy night in June, when Deacon Gray, about ten o'clock in the voming, drove his horse and wagon up to the door, on his return from market. "Oh dear, Mr. Gray!" exclaimed his wife, as she met him at the door, "I'm dreadful glad you'se come: Polly's so sick, I'm afraid abow on't live till mornin', if something ain't done for her." "Polly is always alling," said the deacon, deliberatoty; "I guess it's only some of her ola aches and pains. Just take this hour." "Well, do come right in, Mr. Gray, for you don't know what a deput case abe is in ; I dene't leave her a allinute." "You are always scared half to death," said the deacon, "if anything alle Polly: but youknow she always gets over it again. Here's coffse and tea and some other notions rolled up in this bag." handing her another bundle to carry into the house. "Well, but Mr. Gray, doa't pray stop for bundles or nothin' else. You must go right ouck as you can." "On, it's only Doctor Longley she wants," POLLY GRAY AND THE DOCTORS.

Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, Wednesday, February 7, 1855.

over after Doctor Longley, and get him here as quick as you can." "Oh, it's only Doctor Longley she wants," said the deacon carelessly, "I guess she ain't so dangerous, after all." "Now, Mr. Gray, jest because Doctor Long-ley is a young man and about Polly's age, that you should make such an unfeelin' expression as that, I think is too bad." The deacon turned away without making a reply, and began to move the harness from the horse.

Norse. "Mr. Gray, ain't you going after the doc-tor?" said Mrs. Gray, with increasing impator ?'

tience. "I'm going to turn the horse into the pas-ture, and then I'll come in and see about it," mid the descen

ture, and then I'll come in and see about it," said the deacon. A loud groan from Polly drew Mrs Gray hastily into the house. The deacon led his horse a quarter of a mile to the pasture; let down the bars and turned him in ; put all the bars carefully up; hunted round and found a stick to drive in as a wedge to fasten the top bar; went round the barn to see that the doors were all closed; got an armful of dry straw and threw it into the pig-pen; called the dog from his kennel, patted him on his head, and went into the house, "I'm afraid she's dying," said Mrs. Gray, as the deacon entered.

"I'm array and she's dying," said Ars. Gray, as the deacon entered. "You are always scared haff out of your wits," said the deacon, "if there's anything the matter. I'll come in as soon as I've took off my coat and boots and put on some dry ones."

the matter . In come m as non a recent recent and boots and put on some dry ones." Mrs. Gray ran back to attend upon Polly ; but before the deacon had got ready to enter the room, Mrs. Gray screamed again with the whole of her lungs. "Mr. Gray, Mr. Gray, do make haste, sho's in a fit." This was the first sound that had given the deacon any uneasiness about the matter. He had been accustomed for years to hear his wife worry about Polly, and had heard her predict her death so often from very slight illness, that he had come to regard such scenes and such predictions with as little attention as he did the rain that pattered against the window. But the word fit was something he had never heard applied in these cases before, and the sound of it gave him a strange feeling of apprehension. He had just thrown off his boots and put his feet into dry shoes, and held a dry coat in his hand, when this last appeal came to his cer and caused him actually to hasten into the room. "Polly, what's the matter now !" said the sound in the sound is the sound in the sound in the sound in the sound is a strange feeling of apprehension. He had just thrown off his boots and put his feet into dry shoes, and held a dry coat in his hand, when this last appeal came to his cer and caused him actually to hasten into the room. " Polly, what's the matter now !" said the sound in the sound i

No answer or look from the patient gave any indication that she heard the question. "How long has she been ill ?" said the

"Bow not be a seried of the series of the se

inside, and she's been growing worse all day."
"And what have you given her ?" said the doctor.
', Nothing, but arb-drink,'' said Mrs. Gray;
"whenever she folk worse, I made her take a good deal of arb-drink, because that, you know, is always good, doctor. And besides, when it can't do no good, it would do no hurt."
"But what sort of drinks have you given her ?" said the doctor.
"Well, I give her most all sorts, for we had a plenty of 'om in the house," said Mrs. Gray."
" Well, I give her most all sorts, for we had a plenty of 'om in the house," said Mrs. Gray.
" Give her sage, and pepperprint, and spare-mint, and cammermile, and pennyryal, and motherwort, and balm ; you know, 'balm is very coolin', doctor, and sometimes she'd be very hot, and then I'd make her drink a good does of balm."
" Give me a candle," said the doctor.
The deacon brought a candle and held it over the patient's head. The doctor opened her mouth and examined it carsfully for the space of a minute. He felt her pulse another minute, and loked again into her mouth.
" Low pulse, but heavy and labored respiration," said the doctor.
" How to you think ails her !" said Mrs. Gray.
The doctor shook his bead.

"What do you think ails her !" said Mrs. Gray. The doctor shook his head. "Do you think you can give her anything to help her !" said the deacon, anziously. The doctor looked very grave, and fixed his eyes thoughtfully on the patient for a minute, but made no reply to the deacon's question. "Why didn't you send for me sooner !" at last aid the doctor, turning to Mrs. Gray. "Because I thought my arb-drink would help her, and so I kept trying it all day till it got to be dark, and then she got to be so bad, I didn't dare to leave her till Mr. Gray got home." "It's a great pity," said the doctor, turning from the bed to the table and opening his saddle-bags.

"It's a great pity," said the doctor, turning from the bed to the table and opening his saddle-bags. "Thousands and thousands of lives are lost only by delaying to send for medical advice till it is too late; thousands that might have been saved as well as not, if only taken in season." "But dector, you don't think it's too late for Polly, do you !" said Mrs. Gray. "I think her case, to say the least, is ex-tremely doubtful," said the doctor. "Her appearance is very remarkable. Whatever her disease is, it has made such progress, and life is so nearly extind; that it is impossible to tell what were the original symptoms, and conse-quently what applications are best to be made." "Well, now, doctor," said Mrs. Livermore, 'excuse me for speakin'; but I'm a good deal older than you are, and have seen a great deal of sickness in my day, and I've been in here with Pelly a number of times to-day, and some-times this evening, and I've been in here with Pelly a number of the soided, doctor, 'fuerois os mething the matter of her insides." "Undoubtedly," said the doctor, looking very grave. This new hint from Mrs. Livermore seemed

New Series, No. 212,

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"This afternoon," said Doctor Longley. "In the burying-ground by the old meeti house up the road, I suppose," said Doc Stubbs.

Stubbs. "Yes, undoubtedly." replied Dr. Longley. "Well, I'll have that corpse taken up this night, and you may depend upon it," said Doctor Stubbs. "I'll not only ascertain the cause of her death, but I want a subject for

ont that occurred within the time, it win knowledge. At the same time, it he work contains mothing which, even id, could in the slightest degree prov-inful to any person to whom it may be d that th

Side .

is diveland, could in two person to whom it may we potered to refer. Set, while both facts and feelings are, in a very it sense, true, the names of persons and places are antionally and entirely feelitions in every instance is eas. This name here referred to is that of her eyal Highness the Princess AUGUNTA, in the in-ident related in the list part of chapter 8. That meident related in the list part of chapter 8. That heather theogetist due to the Illustrions Lady to reaced his specimes of that frankness, benevolence, and hindly considerate attention to all around her, by the Baval Highness in distinguished. Having considerate attention to all around her, by her Royal Highness is distinguished. Having one instance withdrawn the veil, he avove it, ites, the reason,-hoping also to precide the rea, that what remains more concealed may account be considered the loss real. Where not withdrawn it, he trusts it will be allowed j--and believes that any attempt further to aw it, will prove ineffectual, an not even the aveil, will prove ineffectual, an not even the of the writer would accessarily unravel the of the series would accessirily unravel the of the terrain which he has obsens to fraw a trustifier tale,-or involve such an application of it to indi

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W. HEARD, President HENRY PALMER. Sec'y and Treasurer Street, } ry's Office, Kent August 5th, 1853.

dencon, beginning to be somewast agitated, as he approached the bedside. Polly was in violent spame, and Heeded not the inquiry. The dencon took hold of her arm, and repeated the question more earnestly and in a tender tone.

and repeated the question more earneetly and in a tender tone. "You may as well speak to the dead," said Mrs. Grav. "she's past hearing or speaking." The dea m's eyes looked wild, and his face grew very long. "Why didn't you tell me how sick she was when I first got home ?" said the deacon with a look of rebuke. "I did tell you when you first come," said Mrs. Gray, sharply, "and you didn't take no notice on it." "You didn't tell me anything about how sick she was," said the deacon; " you only spoke jest as you used to, when she wasn't hardly sick at all." The subject seemed to subside by mutual con-sent, and both stood with their eyes fixed upon Polly, who was apparently struggling in the ferce agonies, of death. In a few minutes, howwere, she came out of the spasm, breathed comparatively ensy, and lay perfortly quiet. The deacon spoke the acsonsiting for het, though "I fing he he' eas do something for het, though the looks to me, as though it was a gone goose h her."

s, he put on his hat and coat an and Having half a mile to go, i octor in bed, it was halt an hour med with Doctor Longley in his

Mrs. Livermore, who lived hext door, and they had lifted Polly up and put a clean pillow up on the bed, and a clean cop on her head, and had been round and "aliakea up " the room a little, for Mrs. Livermore said, " Doctor Long-ley was such a nice man she always loved to see things look tidy where he was coming to." The descen came in and hung his hat up behind the door, and Doctor Longley followed with his hat in his hand and a small pair of maddle-bags on his arm. Mrs. Gray tbood at one side of the bed, and Mrs. Livermore at the other, and the doctor laid his hat and saddle-bags on the table that stood by the window, and stepped immediately to the bediate. " blise Grave new up ich "" and the doctor. stopped immediately to the bodie. "Alias Gray, are you sick !" said the doctor, taking the hand of the patient.

times this orening, and I'm astified, doctor, there's something the matter of her insides." "Undoubtedly," said the doctor, looking very grave. "This new hint from Mrs. Livermore seemed to give Mrs. Gray new hope, and she appealed again to the doctor. "Well, now, dector," said she, "don't you think Mrs. Livermore has the right of it?" "Most unquestionably," said the doctor. "Well, then, doctor, if you should give inwardly, don't you think it might help ber !? "It in gibt, and it might neither ber the something that's pretty powerful to operato inwardly, don't you think it might help ber !? "It might, and it might neither ber doctor: " the powers of life are so nearly exhaus-ed, I must tell you frankly, I have very little hope of being able to rally them. There is not life anough left to indicate the disease or show the remedies that are wanted. Applications now must be made entirely in the dark, and leave the effect to chance." At this, Mrs. Livermore took the candle and was proceeding to remove it from the room, when the doctor, perceiving her mistake, called her back. He did not mean to administer the medicine literally in a dark room, but simply in a state of darkness and ignorance as to the nature of the dinese. It was a very strange case; it was certain life could hold out but a short time longer ; he felt bound to do some-thing, and therefore proceeded to prepare such applications and remedies as his best judgment dictated. These were administered without confidence, and their effect awaited with pain-fue doctor, so were used in a Doctor Stubbs; the site a very extraordinary case, and I should prefer that some other medical practitioner might be present." The deacon accordingly hastened to call Doc-tor Stubbs, a young man who had come into the place a short time before, with a high repu-tation, but not a fargrite with the deacon and its milly, on account of his being mather fresh from college, and full of modern funovations. After Doctor Stubbs had caramined the fundy. It and therefore with the deaco

"Yes," said D time, all hor troubles in this The patient sunk gradually and in the course of two hour of Doctor Stubbs, all signs of

Doctor Stubbs. "I'll not only ascertain the cause of her deith, but I want a subject for dissection, and she, having ided so suddenly, will make an excellent one." Doctor Longley shuddered a little at the bold project of Doctor Stubbs. "You know, Doctor, there is a law against it," said he, "and besides, the burying-ground is in such a lonely place and surrounded by woods, I don't believe you can find anybody with nervo enough to go there and take up a newly buried corpse in the night." "I bet me alone for that," said Doctor Stubbs. "I know a chap that would do it every night in the week if I wanted to : a friend of mine down there in the college, in the senior class. He has nerve enough to go anywhere, and is up to a job of this kind at any time. The business all arranged, Doctor, and I shall go through with it. Joe Palmer is the man for it, and Rufus Barnes will go with him. I'd go myself, but it would be more prudent for me to be at home, for in case of accident, and the thing should be discovered suspidion prould be this of the due and it would be important for me to be able to prove where I was. Rufus must go to the funcal and see whereabouts the corpse is buried, so he can find the place in A dark night, and I shall have to go down to the college the first of the evening alter Joe on yself, and get him started, and then come right homo, and stay at home, so that I can prove an alibit in case of any questions. Don't I understand it. Doctor!" "Yoe be continued.) Wagmen 'to Know.-Whether a treble

WANTED TO KROW.-Whether a treble singer does three times the work, or is paid three times as much, as another? And whether a lawyer ever fainted under the burden of conveying a house? IGNORANCE (Coal haver reading the news-

BORDANCE (Coal heaver reading the news-paper to companion).....Vot's 'ors de combat, Bill? Is it a war-orse? WANT.....''I am afraid you will come to-want,'' said an old lady to a young gentle-man.....''I am come to want already,'' was the reply; '' I want your daughter.'' The old lady opened her eyes. A Sas Gull....An unsuspecting sailor i the heads of already