HIS CRUTCHES AF-UFFERING. hompson, Chemist, La-ust 20, 1852.

I to furnish you with a ted by your invaluable i astonished every perferer. About 10 years Saltney Street, in this rse, whereby he receivad the best medical adherwards an immate of ew worse, and at jength led in his hip, which so at he could not move I years; recently he beyond his limb, and enabled utches, so that he can und with renewed health J. THOMPSON.

CURE OF A DREAD N ALL MEDICAL AIB

Hird, Draper, of Kea-ed March 1st, 1852

of my children was af-na over the body and of several eminent Sur-of whom the case was 1gth I tried your Oint-exaggeration, the effect revering in their use, all ared, and the child was

om a similar complaint, her case adopted your been saved also. I shall URE OF ULCERATED

PH.
J. M. Clennell, of New-leptember 20th, 1852.

rised by Mrs. Gibbon, of rised by Mrs. Gibbon, of rn, to inform you, that for I been a sufferer from de-h, accompanied by a didrangement of the syste was terribly afflicted anning sores, in both her incapable of doing, her ing condition she adopted bintment, and also states e. they effected a nerifect ne, they effected a perfect ored her constitution to it she is now enabled to comfort. Several other od have also received ex-

yours faithfully, ORTON CLENNELL. SCORBUTIC HUMOURS

of AGE OF A BAD LEG. essrs. Walker and Co., Bath.

numerous cures effected medicines in this neighthat of an old lady living thout five miles from this counds in her leg for many reased to such an alarming sual remedies; her health he suffering she endured, she had recourse to your by the assistance of her resevere in their use, until We have ourselves been flect upon so old a person, of age. We shall be hapas to the authenticity of b, either personally or by

plice Force, also, has been scorbutic affection in the had failed. He states that your Ointment, and spe We remain, Dear Sir, 's faithfully,

WALKER & Co. onjointly with the Ointment llowing cases :--Firtulas Soft) ted and Stiff Joints stiness senses tism Sore Nip-

tt of Professor Holloway, e Bar,) London, and by all ad Dealers in Medicines World, in Pots, at 2s 5s 8s derable saving by taking the

the guidance of patients in to each pot. E T. HASZARD Agent.

nce Edward Island
oth years inclusive—3 vols,
a copious Index; published
mini Legislature, and careidated, by Commissioners
, may be had at the BookG. T. HASZARD.

RIES' HALL Bstablished 1810.

JANUARY, 1863.

ISAY & Co.

per late arrivals from Longer late arrivals from Longer late arrivals from Longer late 3 takes and Halifat, where comprising, in the whole, an Carled Assortment of CALS, PERFUMERY, and other Toilet requisities; d ned other Longer with in repute, and every other labe Establishments in Great set. Hall Advertiser, 1 The, with confidence recommend.

PARMERS JOURNAL, AND COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER.

Established 1823.

UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

Advertiseme antil forbid.

refurn to

Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, Wednesday, April 20, 1853.

"All!" mid Tom, tarning suddenly round and falling on his knees. "6, my dear young man'r! I'm 'faid it will be loss of all—all—body and soal. The good Book says, 'biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder,' my dear man'r!"

Tom's voice choked, and the tears ran down his checks. Enszard's Gazette,
GEORGE T. HASZARD Proprietor and Publisher
Published every Wednesday and Saturday mornings.
Office. South side Queen Squares, F. E. Faland.
TERMS—Annual Subscription, 15s. Discount for cash in advance.

YERMS OF ADVERTISES.

For the first insertion, occupying the space of 4 lines, including tend, 2s.—6 lines, 2s.—6d.—9 lines, 3s.—12 lines, 2s.—6d.—16 lines, 4s.—9 lines, 4s.—6d.—25 lines, 4s.—30 lines, 5s.—6d.—25 lines, 4s.—and 2d. for each additional lines. One fourth of the above for each continuance.

Advertisements cent without limitation, will be continued.

his checks.

'You poor silly fool !!' mid St. Clare, with tears in his own eyes, "Get up, Tom: I'm not worth crying over."

But Tom wouldn't rise, and looked implor-

But Tom wouldn't rise, and looked imploring.

"Well, I won't go to any more of their cursed nonsense, Tom," said St. Clare: "on my honour, I won't. I don't know why I haven't stopped long ago. For always despised it, and myself for it; so now, Tom, wipe up your eyes, and go about your errands. Come, come," he added, "no blessings. Fin not so wonderfully good now," he said, as he gently pushed Tom to the door. "These, I'll pledge my honour to you, Tom, you don't see me so again," he said; and Tom went off, wiping his eyes, with great satisfaction.

"I'll keep my faith with him, too," said St. Clare, as he closed the door.

And St. Clare did so; for gross sensualism, in any form, was not the peculiar temptation of his nature.

But, all this time, who shall detail the tribulations manifold of our friend Miss Ophelia, who had begun the labours of a southern house keeper?

UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

CHAP. XVIII.

Miss Ophelia's Experiences and Opinions—Mr. St. Clare's Failings—Tom's Reproof to his Master—Miss Ophelia's Tribulations—Aunt Dinah—The Kitchen—Unpleasant Inquiries—A Rummage—Cleaning Paroxysms—Domestic Reform—Drunken Prue—Migger Aristocracy—Commotion in the Kitchen—First Words of Hope.

Oua friend Tom, in his own simple musings, often compared his more fortunate lot in the bondage into which he was cast, with that of Joseph in Egypt; and, in fact, as time went on, and he developed more and more under the eye of his master, the strength of the parallel increased. St. Clare was indolent and careless of money. Hitherto the providing and marketing had been principally done by Adolph, who was to the full as careless and extravagant as his master; and between them both, they had carried on the dispersing process with great alacrity. Acoustomid, for many years, to regard his master's property as his own care. Tom saw, with an uneasibess he could scarcely repress, the wasteful expenditure of the establishment; and, in the quiet, indirect way which his class often acquire, would sometimes make his own suggestions.

St. Clare at first employed him occasionally; but, struck with his soundenss of mind and good business capacity, he confided in him more and more, till gradually all the marketing and providing for the family were entrusted to him.

"No, no, Adolph," he said, one day, as Adolph was deprecating the passing of power out of his hands; "let Tom alone. You only understand what you wan!—Tom understands cost and control of the family were entrusted to him."

Trusted to an unlimited extent by a careless master, who handed him a bill without looking at it, and pocketed the change without counting it. Tom had every facility and temptation to dishonesty, and nothing hut an impregnable simplicity of nature, attengthened by Christian faith, could have the most serupulous accuracy.

With Adolph the case had been different. Thoughtless and self-indeligent, and unrestrained by a master who theoper?
There is all the difference in the world in the servants of Southern establishments, according to the diffarecter and capacity of the mistresses who have brought them up.
South as well as north, there are women who

who have brought them up.

South as well as north, there are women who have an extraordinary talent for command and tast in educating. Such are enabled, with apparent case, and without severity, to subject to their will, and bring litto harmonious and systematic order, the various members of their small estate, to regulate their peculiarities, and so balance and compensate the deficiencies of one by the excesses of another as to produce a harmonious and orderly system.

Such a housekeeper was Mrs. Shelby, whom we have already described, and such our readers may remember to have met with. If they are not common at the South, it is because they are not common in the world. They are to be found there, as often as anywhere; and, when existing, find in that peculiar state of society a brilliant opportunity to exhibit their domestic talent.

Such a housekeeper Marie St. Clare was not, nor her mother before her. Indolent and childish, unsystematic and improvident, it was not to be expected that services trained under her care should not be so likewise; and she had very justly described to Miss Ophelia the state of confusion alse would find in the family, though she had not ascribed it to the proper cause.

The first moraning of her recency, Miss Ophelia

makemind core respond to libra mas band and east of with the core of the see different. The spitches aid self-deligent, and corrections are seen should with to a first the correct of the correction of the corre

order, and in a style of preparation with which an epicure could find no fault.

It was now the season of incipient preparation for dinner. Dinah, who required large intervals of reflection and repose, and was studious of ease in all her arrangements, was seated on the kitchen floor, smoking a short stumpy pipe, to which she was much addicted, and which she always kindled up, as a sort of censer, whenever she left the need of we inspiration in her arrangements. It was Dinah's made of invoking the domestic Muses.

Souted around her were various members of that rising race, with which a Southern household abounds, engaged in shelling peas, peeling gestatoes, picking pin-feathers out of fowls, and other preparatory arrangements. Dinah every once in a while interrupting her meditations to give a poke or a rap on the head to some of the young operatators, with the pudding-sitek that lay by her side. In fact, Dinah ruled over the woully heads of the younger members with a rod of iron, and seemed to consider them born for no earthly purpose but to "are her steps," as she phramed it. It was the spirit of the system under which ahe had grown up, and she carried it out to its full extent.

Miss Ophelia, after passing on her reformatory tour through all the other parts of the establishment, now entered the kitchen. Dinah had belavely fresolved to stand on defensive and conservative ground, mentally determined to oppose and ignore every new measure, without any actual and observable contest.

The kitchen was a large brick-floored apartiment, with a great old fashioned fireplace stretching along one side of it, an arrangement which St. Clare had displayed them for a equirable own of the standard of the presence of a modern acide-stove. Not she, No Passyite, or Conservative of any school, was ever more inflaxibly attached to time-honoured inconveniences than Dinah.

When St. Clare had first returned from the north impressed with the system and order folia uncle's kitchen arrangements, the might is a well have provided them f

see of her eye, but apparently intent on the operations around her.

Miss Ophelia commenced opening a set of drawers.

What is this drawet for, [Dinah ?!" she said.

"It's handy for most snything, misses." said Dinah. So it appeared to be. From the variety it contained, Miss Ophelia, pulled out first a fine draweth been used to envelop some raw meat.

"What's this, Dinah ? You don't wrap up meat in your mistrees's best table-cloth strained with blood, having evidently been used to envelop some raw meat.

"What's this, Dinah ? You don't wrap up meat in your mistrees's best table-cloths?"

"O Lor, missis, no; the towels was all a missin'—so I jest did it. I laid out to wash that arthat's why I put it than."

"Shiftless!" said Miss Ophelia to herself, proceeding to tumble over the drawer, where she found a numeg-grater and two or three nutmegrates and two or three nutmegrates and the ophelia, in a few days, thoroughly reformed every department of the house to a systematic pattern; but her abours in all departments that depended on the co-operation of servants were like those of Sixyphus or the Danaldes-Chiefs, some yarn and knitting work, a paper of tobusce and a pipe, a few erisclers, one or two gilded china-saucers with some jounade in them, one or two thin old shoes, a piece of flaned carefully pinned up inclosing some small white onions, several damask table-napkins, some correctash towels, some darning-needles, and several broken papers, from which sundy sweet herbowere sifting into the drawer.

"Where do you keep your nutmegs, Dinah!"

"To be sure there isn't," said St. Clare.

"Such shiftless management, such waste, such confusion, I never saw!"

"I dare say you didn't."

"You would not take it so coolly, if you were honeakesper."

"My dear cousin, you may as well understand, once for all, that we masters are divided into two classes, oppressors and oppressed. We who are good-natured, and hate severity, make up our minds to a good deal of inconvenience. If we still keep a shambling, loose, unitable process

Disab.

"But you see it spills all over the drawer."

"Bat you see it spills all over the drawer."

"Laws? yes! if missis will go a trimblin' things all up so, it will. Missis has spilt lots dat ar way," said Dinah, coming uneasily to the drawers. "If misses only will go up stairs it ill my clarin'-up time comes, 17ll have everything right; but I and't do nothin' when ladies is round, a henderin'. You, Sam, don't you give the baby dat ar sugar-bowl! I'll erack yo over, if you don's mind!"

"I'm going through the kitchen, and going to put everything in order, on?. Dinah; and then I'll expect yes hesp it so."

"Lor, now'. Miss Phelia, dat ar an't no way for ladies to do. I never did see ladies don' no sich; my old misses nor Miss Marie never did, and I don'tsee no kinder need on't;" and Dinah stalked indignantly about, while Miss Ophelia piled and sorted dishes, empided dosens of scattering bowls of sugar into one receptucle, sorted mapking, table-cloths, and towels for washing; washing, wiping, and arranging with her own hands, and with a speed and alacrity which perfectly amased Dinah.

"Lor, now! if dat ar de way dem northern ladies do, dey an't ladies, nohow," she said to some of her sastellites, when at a safe hearing distance. "I has thingsas straight as anybody, when my clarin'-up time comes; but I don't want ladies round a henderin' and getting my things all where I can't find 'em."

To do Dinah justice, ahe had, at regular periods, paroxyms of reformation and arrangements, hothing the goung fry stour met vigorously on the thin things, and keeping up for several hours a most energetic state of confusion, which she would explain to the satisfaction of all inquirers by the remark that she was a "clear" up." "She couldn't her with a severy drayer, and closet wrong side outward, on to the floor or table, and make the ordinary confusion severfold more confounded. Then she would explain to the water that depended on the house, that were the acuted for the castisfaction of all inquirers by the remark that she wa

"Most anywhar, missis; there's some in that cricked tenoup, up there, and there's some over in that ar cupboard."

"Here are some in the grater," said Misc Ophelia, holding thom up.

"Laws, yes, I pat 'em there this mersing. I likes to keep my things handy," said Dinah." You, Jake! what are you stopping for! You'll cotch it: Be still, that! "she added, with a dive of her stick at, the criminal.

"What's thist raid Miss Ophelia, holding up the saucer of pomade.

"Laws, its my har greese; I put it that to have it handy."

"Do you use your mistress's best saucers for that!"

"Law, it was cause I was driv, and in sich a harry: I was gwine to change it this very day."

"Here are two damask table-napkine."

"Them table-napkine I put that to get 'em washed out some day."

"Do 'you whave some place here on purpose for things to be washed?".

"Well, Mase? St. Clare get dat ar chest, he said, for dat; but I likes to mix up bissuit and her my things so it some days, and then it an't handy allful," at the lid."

"Law, missis, it gets sot so full of dishes, and one and another, der an't no room, neways?"

"But you mix your biscuits on the pastry-table, there;" Wash my dishes,!" said Dinah; in a high key, as her wash heads."

"Wash my dishes,!" said Dinah; in a high key, as her wash heads."

"Wash my dishes,!" said Dinah; in a high key, as her wash heads."

"Wash, here are the sayed all my time a washin, and puttin, up dished." said Dinah; in a high key, as her wash heads to rise over here hashing the manner.

"Wash, we wash deads to rise over here hashing here, and cheer; when there is mothing to be done but to lounge on the result of the sayed of the mother, der and to recommend the mashes dishes with a dinary. It was a washin, and puttin, up dished, and clear them away."

"Wash on the manner." What does halies know blout work, I want to know! Whene dishes we hashing the manner. "What does halies know blout work, I want to know! Whene dishes with a dinary." "Well, here are thesse." "I was a sayin for disp very very saw." "

New Series. No. 26.

"But you shon't want these bales in the papers,"
"Them's handy for sifting on't out," said
Dissis.
"But you shon't want these bales in the papers,"
"Laws) yes! if missis will go a timblin' things all ap so, it will. Missis has spit lots dat ar way," said Dissis, comming uneasily to the drawers. "If missis will go a patient ill my clarin'-up time comes, I'll have obeying hing right; but. I can't do nothin' when hadles is round, a henderin'. You, Sam, don't you give the baby dat ar sugar-bowl! I'll crack ye over, if you don't mind!"

"T'm going through the kitchen, and going to put everything in order, one, Dinah; and then I'll expect you keep it so."
"Lor, now! Miss Phella, dat ar an't no way for ladies to do. I never did see ladies doin'no sich; my old misses nor Miss Marie never did, and I don't see no kinder need on't; "and Dinah stalked indignantly about, while Miss Ophelia, piled and sorted dishes, empted dosens of scattering bowls of sugar into one receptacle, sorted nashins, table-cloths, and towels for washing; washing, wiping, and arranging with her own hands, and with a speed and alacrity which perfectly amazed Dinah.

"Lor, now! I'd dat ar do way dem northern ladies do, dey an't ladies, nohow," she said to some of her satellites, when at a mach hearing distance. "I has thingsas straights an anybody, when my clarin'-up time comes; but I don't want ladies round a henderin' and getting my things all where I can't find 'em."

To do Dinah justice, ishe had, at regular periods, paranyams of reformation and arrangement, which she called "clarin'-up times," when she would light her pipe, and leisurely go over her arrangements, looking things over, and discoursing upon them: making all the young fry shour most vigorousity on the tin things, and keeping up for several hours a most energetic state of contusion, which she would explain to the floor or tables, and make the contingent of the sate of contusion, which she would explain to the floor or tables, and make the same of your-vertey generally understood to b

pretty generally understood to be turned over to the devil, for our benefit, in this world, however it may turn out in another!"

"This is perfectly horrible!" said Miss Ophelia; "you ought to be ashamed of yourselves!"

"I don't know as I am. We are in pretty good company, for all that," said St. Clare, "as people in the broad road generally are. Look at the high and the low, all the world over, and it's the same story; the lower class used up, bedy, soul, and spirit, for the good of the upper. It is so in England; it is so everywhere; and yet all Christendom stands aghast, with virtuous indignation, because we do the thing in a little different shape from what they do it."

"Ah, well, in New England, and in the free States, you have the better of us, I grant. But there's the bell; so, cousin, let us for a while lay aside our sectionial projudices, and come out to dinner."

As Miss Ophelia was in the kitchen in the latter part of the afternoon, some of the sable children alled out. "En sweet these! Dence."

As Miss Ophelia was in the kitchen in the latter part of the afternoon, some of the sable children called out, "La, makes 'thar's Prue acoming grunting slong; like she allers does."

A tall, bony, coloured woman now entered the kitchen, bearing on her head a basket of rusks and hot rolls.

"Ho, Prue! you've come," said Dinah.
Prue had a peculiar scowling expression of countenance, and a sullen grumbling voice. She sat down her basket, squatted herself down, and resting her elbows on her knees, said,—

"O Lord! I wish I's dead!"

"Why do you wish you were dead!" said

"O-Lord! I wish I's dead!"

"Why do you wish you were dead!" said
Miss Ophelis.

"I'd be out of my misery," said the woman
graffly, without taking her eyes from the floor.

"What need you getting drunk, then, and
outting up, Prue!" said a spruce quadroon
chambermaid, dangling, as she spoke, a pair of
ooral ear-drope. coral ear-drops.

The woman looked at her with a sour, surly

The woman looked at her with a sour, surly glance.

"May be you'll come to it, one of these yer days. I'd be glad to see you, I would; then you'll be glad of a drop, like me, to forget your misury."

"Come, Prue," said Dinah, "let's look at your rusks. Here's missis will pay for them."

Miss Ophelia took out a couple of dozen.

"Thar's some tickets in that ar old cracked jug on the top shelf." said Dinah. "You, Jake, elimb up and get it down."

"Tickets—what are they for!" said Miss Ophelia.

"We buy tickets of her mas'r, and she gives us bread for 'om."

"And they counts my money and tickets, when I gets home, to see if I's got the change; and if I han't, they half kills me."

"And serves you right," said Jane, the pert chambernaid, "if you will take their money to get drunk on. That's what she does, missis."

"And that's what I self do; I can't live no other ways—drink and forget my misery."

"You are very wicked and 'seer' fieldsh."

get drunk on. That's what ahe does, missis."

"And that's what I sell do; I can't live no other ways—drink and forget my misery."

"You are very wicked and 'very foolish," said Mise Opholis, "to steal your master's money to make your self a brute with."

"It's mighty likely, missis; but I will do it —yos, I will. O Lord: I wish I's dead, I do; I wish I's dead, and out of my misery!" and slowly and stiffly the old creature rose, and got her basket on her head again; but before she went out, she lioked at the quadrom girl, who still stood playing with her ear-drops.

"Xe think ye're mighty fine with them ar, a frolickin', and a tossin' your head, and a lookin' down on everybody. Well, I do; then see if ye won't drink—drink—drink—preself into torment; and sarre ye right; soo—ugh!!! and, with a malignant howl, the sroman left the room:

"Disgusting ald beast!" said Adolph; who was getting his master's shaving water. "If I was her master, I'd out her up worse than she is."

was and masse, a counter up worse union and in. "We couldn't do that ar, noways," said Disab. "Her back's a far sight non-she can know get a far sight non-she can know get a far such low creatures ought not to be allowed to go round to gented families." said Miss Jane. "Whate do you think, life. St. Clare!" she said, contestinity to sing hes head of Adolph. [Se 4th page.]