

# Charlottesville

VOL. 21. CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, TUESDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1851. NO. 1125.

### BAZAAR, IN AID OF FURNISHING THE NEW TEMPERANCE HALL.

(Under the Patronage of Lady Banerman.)  
THE New Temperance Hall in this Town being nearly completed it has become necessary to provide the requisite Funds for its completion. A Bazaar will therefore be held, for this purpose, in the said Building, on  
**Wednesday and Thursday,  
The 16th and 17th days of December next.**

The projectors of this Bazaar deem it essential to the prosperity of the cause in which they are engaged, to render the Hall as comfortable and attractive as possible—to make it at once a rallying point for the Sons and their friends, and a credit to the community. To accomplish this object, however, from the Funds of the several Town Divisions, was found to be totally impracticable, without causing serious embarrassment thereto. An appeal to the liberality of the public has, therefore, been determined upon; and it is hoped that not yet commenced their labors, will do so without delay. Ladies can promote this object, not only by working for it themselves, but also by directing the attention of their friends towards it, and soliciting their aid.  
The following is a List of Ladies who have kindly consented to receive contributions:—  
Mrs. Fitzgerald, Mrs. Young,  
— Yate, Mrs. P. Davison,  
— Lydard, Mrs. Cundall,  
Miss P. Destrivay, W. B. Dawson,  
Mrs. Owen, Mrs. Chappell,  
— Oriehar, Mrs. Heard,  
— H. Hazard, — G. Hazard,  
— I. Smith, — B. Moore,  
— J. J. Pippy, — W. C. Thomas,  
— A. H. Yates, — H. Butcher.

Articles may also be sent to the Rev. Mr. Fitzgerald, Messrs. W. B. Dawson, W. Heard, J. Rider and B. Moore.  
N.B.—Every parcel should be labelled, FOR THE TEMPERANCE BAZAAR, with a list of the Articles, the name of the contributor and the price set upon each Article. As a guide to those who may wish to contribute, the following is a List of such Articles as are most likely to be useful:—Ornamental needle-work of all kinds, Millinery, Baby Linen, Toys of all sorts, Dolls dressed in the costume of different nations, as the persons of France, Italy, Wales, Scotland, &c., Miniature Articles of Furniture, as chairs, tables, beds, &c.—Models of Public Buildings, ships, &c.—Basket work, Turner's goods, Engravings, Drawings of all kinds, Paintings, Curious Mineral specimens, Dried Botanical specimens, as Herbs, Mosses, &c.—Shells, Prepared Insects, Choice Plants, Books, Sweetmeats, Cakes, &c.—Materials for Needlework, and Money to buy Materials.

On the Evening of the 17th,  
(Immediately after the Bazaar)  
**A Vocal and Instrumental Concert**  
will be given in the Hall by  
Several talented Vocalists and Musicians,  
who have kindly volunteered their services for the occasion. Tickets to be had at the Bazaar.  
By order of the Committee,  
W. B. DAWSON, Chairman.  
October 6, 1851. (17.)

### MAILS.

THE MAILS for the neighboring Provinces, together with the correspondence for the United States, will be made up at this Office every Tuesday and Friday morning, at 9 o'clock precisely, after the 5th October.  
The Mail for Newfoundland will be made up every Friday morning, at 8 o'clock; and the Mail for England, to be forwarded via Halifax, will be made up at 9 o'clock on the mornings of the days following:  
Tuesday, October 14.  
" 25.  
" November 11.  
" 23.  
" December 9.  
THOMAS OWEN,  
Postmaster General.

General Post Office,  
Charlottetown, Sept. 29, 1851.

### THE NEW MAP OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.

JUST received and now ready for Sale, a MAP of PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, compiled from the latest Surveys by H. J. CUN DALL, Lieutenant Governor, showing all the Harbours, Rivers, Settlements, Churches, School houses, Mills, &c.—Size 3 feet 4 inches—Price 6s. 2d. plus.

Some copies will be coloured, mounted on Rollers, and made up in books for the pocket as soon as possible.  
This MAP has been engraved by W. H. Lizars, Esq., Edinburgh's first style.  
Sold in Charlottetown, by GEORGE T. HAZARD & HENRY STAMER; Edinburgh, by Oliver and Boyd; London, S. Bagster & Son; Liverpool, Wilner & Smith; Halifax, W. Gossp; New York, C. B. Norton; Boston, Phillips, Sampson & Co. Charlottetown, Sept. 30.

### NOTICE.

OWNERS of Farm-standings or Proprietors of Land for Sale, and to Let or Lease, in Prince Edward Island, are solicited to communicate with the Subscriber, as to terms and particulars of same, for the information of intending settlers of small capital, and of the South Agricultural class. An early notice, per Post (prepaid), will meet attention.  
WILLIAM LA MONT,  
General Com. Agent.  
3 Howard Street, Glasgow,  
5th September, 1851.

### BILLS OF EXCHANGE,

ON Halifax, at Sight, or at 90, 60 or 30 days, can be had of the Subscriber; who will purchase Bills of Exchange on any part of the world.  
CHARLES YOUNG,  
Charlottetown, September 30, 1851.  
(R. Gaz. 4w.)

### J. S. IDEALTY,

Commission Merchant & Ship Broker,  
BEGS to solicit the patronage of his friends and the public in the Island, and particularly calls their attention to the Sale of Produce of every kind, having made himself well acquainted with that market during his residence in New York.

### National Loan Fund Life and Equitable Fire Insurance Companies of London.

Incorporated by Acts of Parliament.  
BOARD of DIRECTORS of Fire Insurance for P. E. Island.  
Hon. E. J. Jarvis, T. H. Haslam, Esq.,  
Daniel Hodgson, Esq., F. Longworth, Esq.,  
Robert Hutchison, Esq.,  
Forms of Application, and all other information, may be obtained from the Subscriber, at his Office, Charlottetown.  
L. W. GALL, Agent.

### Miscellaneous.

#### GOOD FOR EVIL.

Obediah Lawson and Watt Dood were neighbours; that is, they lived within a half mile of each other, and no person lived between their respective farms, which would have joined, had not a little strip of water and extensive bog in the way. Dood was the older man, and from his youth up had entertained a singular hatred against Quakers; therefore, when he was informed that Lawson, a regular Quaker, had purchased the next farm to his, he declared he would make him glad to move away again. Accordingly, a system of petty annoyances were commenced by him, and every time one of Lawson's hogs chanced to stray upon Dood's place, he was beset by men and dogs, and most savagely abused. Things progressed thus for nearly a year, and the Quaker, a man of decided peace principles, appeared in no way to resent the injuries he had received at the hands of his spiteful neighbour. But matters were drawing to a crisis; for Dood more enraged than ever at the quiet Obediah, made oath that he would do something before long to wake up the sparks of Lawson's Chance favour his design. The Quaker had a high-blooded filly, which he had been very careful in raising, and which was just four years old. Lawson took great pride in this animal, and had refused a large sum of money for her.  
One evening, a little after sundown, as Watt Dood was pushing around his corn-field, he discovered the filly feeding in the little strip of prairie land that separated the two farms, and he conceived the design of throwing off two or three rails of his fence, that the horse might get into his corn during the night. He did so, and the next morning, bright and early, he shouldered his rifle and left the house. Not long after his absence, a hired man, whom he had recently employed, heard the echo of his gun, and in a few minutes, Dood considerably excited and out of breath, came hurrying to the house, where he stated, that he had shot and wounded a buck; that the deer attacked him, and he had nearly escaped with his life.  
This story was credited by all but the newly employed hand, who had taken a dislike to Watt, and by his manner suspected that something was wrong. He, therefore, slipped quietly away from the house, and going through the field in the direction of the barn, he suddenly came upon Lawson's filly, stretched upon the earth, with a bullet hole through the head, from which the warm blood was still oozing.  
The animal was warm and could not have been killed an hour. He hastened back to the house of Dood, who met him in the yard, and demanded, somewhat roughly, where his work had been? 'I've been to see if your bullet would cure your work of Mr. Lawson's filly,' was the instant reply.  
Watt paled for a moment, but collecting himself, he fiercely shouted:  
'Do you dare say I killed her?'  
'How do you know she is dead?' replied the man.  
Dood bit his lip, hesitated a moment, and then turning, walked into the house.  
A couple of days passed by and the morning of the third one had broken, as the hired man met friend Lawson, riding in search of his filly.  
A few words of explanation ensued, when with a heavy heart, the Quaker turned his horse and rode home, where he informed the people of the fate of his filly. No one in the village, however, did him; he did not even go to law to recover damages, but calmly waited his pain and hour of revenge. It came at last.  
Watt Dood had a Durham heifer, for which he had paid a heavy price, and upon which he was sitting down, his eldest son came in with the information, that neighbour Dood's heifer had broken down the fence, entered the yard, and after eating most of the cabbage, had trampled the well-made beds, and the vegetable tubs they contained, out of all shape—a mischief impossible to repair.  
'And what did she do with her, Jacob?' quietly asked Obediah.  
'I put her in the farm yard.'  
'Did she beat her?'  
'I never struck her a blow.'  
'Right, Jacob—right, sit down to try breakfast, and when done eating, I will attend to the heifer.'  
Shortly after he finished his repast, Lawson mounted a horse and rode over to Dood's who was sitting under the porch in front of his house, and who, as he beheld the Quaker dismount, supposed he was coming to demand pay for his filly, and secretly swore he would have to do law for it, if he did.  
'Good morning, neighbour Dood; how is your family?' ex-claimed Obediah, as he mounted the stool, and seated himself in a chair.  
'All well, I believe,' was the crusty reply.  
'I will have 'em all settle with you this morning, and I came rather early.'  
'So I supposed,' growled Watt.  
'This morning my son found thy Durham heifer in my garden, where she has destroyed a good deal.'  
'And what did he do with her?' demanded Dood, his brow darkening.  
'What would she have done with her, had she been my heifer in thy garden?' asked Obediah.  
'I'd a short bar,' retorted Watt, 'as I suppose you have done; but we ate only seven now. Heifer for filly is only fit for fat.'  
'Neighbour Dood, thou knowest me not, if thou thinkest I would have a hair of thy heifer's back. She is in my farm-yard, and not even a blow has been struck her, where thou canst get her at any time. I know thee shot my filly, but the evil one prompted thee to do it, and I lay no evil in my heart against my neighbour. I came to tell thee where thy heifer is, and now I'll go home.'  
Obediah rose from his chair, and was about to descend the steps, when he was stopped by Watt, who hastily asked—  
'What was your filly worth?'  
'A hundred dollars was what I asked for her,' replied Obediah.  
'Wait a moment,' and Dood rushed into the house, from whence he soon returned, holding some gold in his hand. 'Here's the price of your filly, and hereafter, let there be a peace between us.'  
'Willingly, heartily,' answered Lawson, grasping the proffered and of the other, let there be peace between us.'  
Obediah mounted his horse and rode home with a lighter heart and from that day to this, Dood has been as good a neighbour as one could wish to have, being completely reformed by the returning good for evil.—Cincinnati Columbian.

#### THE FORBIDDEN PARADISE.

When the islands of the Pacific Ocean were first discovered by Europeans, some of the natives were found very timid and friendly, while others were fierce, treacherous and warlike. For many years after their discovery these islands were visited only by those who were on voyages of discovery, or who were in the pursuit of gain. The natives were treated with great inhumanity; and drunken seamen, rioting their villages, and trampling upon all the laws of righteousness, soon introduced all the vices of civilized life to be added to those of the savage state. The natives generally became exasperated, and were ever watching for opportunities to cut off the ships and massacre the seamen. A Nantucket whale-ship was at one time wrecked upon one of the Fee-jeo Islands. The crew escaped, and the sailors were slain by the natives. The vessel was soon afterwards wrecked upon another island. The other has never been heard from. Such was the condition of these islands when the English missionaries, taking their lives in their hands, went among them to Christianize the inhabitants. The missionaries were ridiculed, opposed, and traduced by thousands at home, and they endured every species of privation and hardships from the habitations of cruelty, in the midst of which they took up their abode. God smiled, however, upon their exertions, and soon these wild men and women turned from their idols and their sins, and cultivated the arts of peace. A few years after the missionaries had commenced their labours an American whale-ship came in sight of an unknown island in the Pacific Ocean. They had been for six months cruising in search of their usual prey, and were now on a land. Scarcely that terrific voice of seamen, had ceased one after another of the crew, till there were not enough left in health to navigate the vessel in safety. Scarcely was a disease caused by living long time upon salubrious provisions, without any vegetable food, and the sufferings which ensued, and the sufferings were such, when they can breathe the fresh air of the land and eat freely of fruits and herbs. Here was this ship, several thousand miles from the South American coast. The crew were unacquainted and dying. Before them rose, in all the beauty of tropical luxuriance, those islands of the ocean which appeared to the mariners, weary and going for months upon the wide waste of waters, like the Garden of Eden. But they dared not approach those shores. A foe, more treacherous and dreadful than disease, they apprehended there. The club of the savage, and the demonic revels of the cannibals dancing and shouting around their roasting victims, were more to be dreaded than death by slow and lingering approaches in the ship. They dared not draw near the shore, for they were too feeble to prevent the natives, should they come out in large numbers in their canoes, from climbing up the sides and taking possession of the ship. But with their glass they could distinctly see the clear streams of water foaming down their channels in the mountains. Meadows faded away in the distance, enchaining the eye with their shady groves and their rich verdure. The cocoa-nut tree reared his graceful head upon the heights, laden with its precious and its life giving treasure; and forests rich with tropical fruits, juicy and luscious, were every where spread around. These unacquainted and dying men crawled from their berths, and gazed with wistful eyes upon this tantalizing scene. Shortly they were borne along by a gentle breeze, and forest-crowned headlands, and luxuriant valleys and groves, bending beneath the burden of fruit, gilded by the changes of a kaleidoscope, and still so canoe pushed out from the shore, and the hints of the natives were to be seen. They began to cherish the hope that the island might be uninhabited, and cautiously approached it. But ere long they saw canoes upon the beach, and smoke here and there ascending from the cocoa-nut groves; and still to their astonishment, no natives made their appearance, and no sound of human voices reached them from the shore. As they rounded a promontory, which opened before them a quiet and lovely bay, thickly clustered with the natives burst upon their view, and in the centre of it was reared a Christian church. A simultaneous shout of joy rang through the ship, as the cry passed from stem to stern. 'The missionaries are here!' It was the Sabbath, and the natives had learned the Divine command—'Remember the Sabbath day, and keep it holy.'  
And the temptation of a ship entering the bay did not lure a single canoe to leave the shore. The crew were almost crazed with joy at the sudden change in their prospects. They speedily cut anchors, forced their sails, and entering the ship's boats, went ashore. As men as the natives were informed of their sick and suffering condition, they received them with the utmost hospitality, and supplied them with all the fresh fruits and vegetables they could need. The next day the natives aided the emaciated crew in taking a sail from the ship, and spreading a large tent upon the green grass on the bank of mountain stream. And here the crew rested in inaccessible luxury. They bathed their limbs in the pure water, and quaffed it in its coolness and its freshness, like Elysian nectar. They rolled with childlike glee upon the green grass. Cocoa-nuts, and bananas, and lemons and oranges and sugar loaves, fruit of the tropics were brought to them in great abundance by the friendly natives. In a few days, the disease had brought so many of them to the verge of the grave, began to disappear. The missionaries, from their little stock of medicines, administered to their wants and treated them with fraternal kindness. In the course of two or three weeks, all were restored to health and vigour. They filled their paths with fresh water-birds in stores of vegetables; supplied themselves with pigs and poultry, and then, with invigorated bodies and rejoicing spirits, they raised their anchors, and

#### THE LOST HUSBAND.

A ROMANCE OF MANCHESTER.  
A writer in Dickens' "Household Words," vouches for the truth of the following:  
The owner of the estate, Garratt-hall, some time in the first half of the last century, married young, he and his wife had several children, lived together in a quiet state of happiness for many years. At last, however, of some kind took the husband up to London; a week's journey in those days. He wrote and announced his arrival; I do not think he ever wrote again. He seemed to be swallowed up in the abyss of the metropolis, for no friend (and the lady had many and powerful friends), could ever ascertain for her what had become of him; the prevalent idea was, that he had been attacked by some of the street robbers who prowled about in those days, that he had been robbed and had been murdered. His wife gradually gave up all hopes of seeing him again, and devoted herself to the care of her children; and so they went on tranquilly enough, until the fair dame of age, when certain debts were necessary before he could legally take possession of the property. These debts Mr. S— (the family lawyer), stated had been given up by him into the missing gentleman's keeping had before the last mysterious journey to London, with which I think they were in some way connected. It was possible that they were still in existence; none ever in London might have them in possession, and be still unconscious of their importance. At any rate, Mr. S—'s advice to his client was, that he should put an advertisement in the London papers, worded so skillfully that any who might

held the important documents should understand to what it referred and no one else. This was accordingly done; and although repeated at intervals for some time, it met with no success. But at a mysterious answer was sent to the effect, that the debts were in existence and should be given up, but only to the fair himself. The young man in consequence went to London, and according to direction, to an old house in Barbican, where he was told by a man, apparently waiting him, that he must submit to be blindfolded, and must follow his guidance. He was taken through several long passages before he reached the house; at the termination of one of these, he was put into a chair and carried about for an hour and more; he always reported that there were many trainings, and that he imagined he was set down finally not far from his starting point. When his eyes were unbandaged, he was in a decent sitting room, with tokens of family occupation lying about. A middle aged gentleman entered, and told him, that until a certain time had elapsed, (which should be indicated to him in a peculiar way, but of which the length was not then named), he must swear to secrecy, as to the means by which he obtained possession of the documents. This oath was taken; and then the gentleman, not without emotion, acknowledged himself to be the missing father of the heir. It seems that he had fallen in love with a damsel, a friend of the person with whom he lodged. To this young woman he had represented himself as unmarried; she listened willingly to his wooing, and her father, who was a shopkeeper in the city, was not averse to the match, as the Lancashire Squire had a goodly presence, and many similar qualities, which the shopkeeper thought might be acceptable to his daughter. The bargain was struck; the descendant of a knightly house married the only daughter of the shopkeeper, and became a junior partner in the business. He told his son that he had never repented the step he had taken; that this lovely-born wife was sweet, docile and affectionate; that his family by her was large, and he and she were thriving and happy. He inquired after his first (or rather, I should say, his true) wife, with friendly affection; approved of what she had done with regard to her estate, and the education of his children; but said as considered he was dead to her, as she was to him. When he really died, he promised that a particular message, the nature of which he specified, should be sent to his son at Garratt; until then, they would not hear more of each other; for it was no use attempting to trace him under his disguise, even if the oath did not render such an attempt forbidden. I dare say, the youth had no great desire to trace his father, who had been cut in none only. He returned to Lancaster, where possession of the property at Manchester, and many years elapsed before he received the mysterious intimation of his father's real death. After that he named the particulars connected with the recovery of the title deed to Mr. S—, and one of two intimate friends. When the family became extinct, or removed from Garratt, it became no longer any very closely kept secret, and he was told the tale of the disappearance by Miss S—, the aged daughter of the family agent.

THE FINE BRIDGE OF THE NEW JERSEY RAILROAD over the Hackensack River was almost entirely consumed this noon by fire which is supposed to have been communicated by a spark from the engine of the train which left this city at 11 o'clock.

#### TIGHT LACING.

There is no more real beauty in a small waist, than there is in a Chinese woman's foot. The idea on which the practice, in either case, proceeds, is the product of a most perverted imagination. Let the human body, which has grown naturally to its maturity, be considered, and it will appear the very opposite of that wasp-like state to which fashion has reduced many of its votaries, and which is imitated by many of human grade. It would seem, in some instances, as if a little further tightening of the cords would render the separation of the two parts of the frame complete. An Italian woman would so soon think of applying these cords to her neck as to her waist. And why? Because the sculptures with which she is familiar give to the female figure its natural beauty. It, violation leads to nature taking its revenge, and that decisively and summarily, in distortion of the ribs, distortion of the bones of the shoulders and chest, distortion of the hip-bones, and distortion of the spine; Tight lacing is the fruitful cause of disease. Of this there is a sufficient intimation when at night the cruel pressure is removed, for the blood rushing downwards from the diminished resistance to its motion, empties the vessels of the head, and thus occasions fainting. Hence stimulants are resorted to, and in not a few instances habits of intemperance have been originated by this monstrous practice. But even these are far from constituting the catalogue of evils that arise; it is thus given by Mr. Coulson, who has written with great ability and intelligence, on "Deformities of the Spine"— "Pains in the eyes, ear-ache, bleeding at the nose, apoplexy, cancer in the breast, adhesion of the lungs to the diaphragm, asthma, splitting of blood, palpitation of the heart, water on the chest, absorption in the lungs, rupture, fistula, jaundice, calculus, disease of the kidneys, and consumption." Nothing is shown, entail incalculable evils on their offspring; and hospitals might be filled with patients, who suffered from tight lacing. Instances of insanity are also attributable to the same cause.

#### THE COST AND PROCESS OF BEING GREAT, NOW-A-DAYS.

'In philosophy and to prevent false starts, we propose to put into circulation "Coming Men" through a little bit of esteem, by which they will see that they have to look for in their career. 'Can you submit to be called a fool, an idiot, a despising demagogue?'—'No.' Then you are not the 'Coming Man.' 'Can you go without your dinner, and sit on a bench half the night listening to nonsense?'—'No.' 'Can you bear to be hissed, laughed at, mimicked, caricatured; to be ever misinterpreted; your deeds of benevolence ascribed to systematic bribery and corruption?' Certainly not! It is absurd, then, for you to think of the 'Coming Man.' 'Have you the constitution of a rhinoceros, the savvy of a courier, the coolness and imperturbability of an iceberg?' Not altogether. I am afraid you are not fit for being the 'Coming Man.' 'Are you able and willing to carry favour with people whom you think of as associates for a time with ignorance and low-mindedness?'—'That I could do least of all.' 'Well, you are incapable of being the 'Coming Man.' 'Do you intend to think for yourself, or to adopt the opinions of others?' I shall certainly take the great characters of the past as my models and examples, should they come out in large numbers in their canoes, from climbing up the sides and taking possession of the ship. But with their glass they could distinctly see the clear streams of water foaming down their channels in the mountains. Meadows faded away in the distance, enchaining the eye with their shady groves and their rich verdure. The cocoa-nut tree reared his graceful head upon the heights, laden with its precious and its life giving treasure; and forests rich with tropical fruits, juicy and luscious, were every where spread around. These unacquainted and dying men crawled from their berths, and gazed with wistful eyes upon this tantalizing scene. Shortly they were borne along by a gentle breeze, and forest-crowned headlands, and luxuriant valleys and groves, bending beneath the burden of fruit, gilded by the changes of a kaleidoscope, and still so canoe pushed out from the shore, and the hints of the natives were to be seen. They began to cherish the hope that the island might be uninhabited, and cautiously approached it. But ere long they saw canoes upon the beach, and smoke here and there ascending from the cocoa-nut groves; and still to their astonishment, no natives made their appearance, and no sound of human voices reached them from the shore. As they rounded a promontory, which opened before them a quiet and lovely bay, thickly clustered with the natives burst upon their view, and in the centre of it was reared a Christian church. A simultaneous shout of joy rang through the ship, as the cry passed from stem to stern. 'The missionaries are here!' It was the Sabbath, and the natives had learned the Divine command—'Remember the Sabbath day, and keep it holy.'  
And the temptation of a ship entering the bay did not lure a single canoe to leave the shore. The crew were almost crazed with joy at the sudden change in their prospects. They speedily cut anchors, forced their sails, and entering the ship's boats, went ashore. As men as the natives were informed of their sick and suffering condition, they received them with the utmost hospitality, and supplied them with all the fresh fruits and vegetables they could need. The next day the natives aided the emaciated crew in taking a sail from the ship, and spreading a large tent upon the green grass on the bank of mountain stream. And here the crew rested in inaccessible luxury. They bathed their limbs in the pure water, and quaffed it in its coolness and its freshness, like Elysian nectar. They rolled with childlike glee upon the green grass. Cocoa-nuts, and bananas, and lemons and oranges and sugar loaves, fruit of the tropics were brought to them in great abundance by the friendly natives. In a few days, the disease had brought so many of them to the verge of the grave, began to disappear. The missionaries, from their little stock of medicines, administered to their wants and treated them with fraternal kindness. In the course of two or three weeks, all were restored to health and vigour. They filled their paths with fresh water-birds in stores of vegetables; supplied themselves with pigs and poultry, and then, with invigorated bodies and rejoicing spirits, they raised their anchors, and

unfurled their sails, and departed on their adventurous way.—The Whaler's Adventures in the Southern Ocean.

#### MORAL CONDITION OF CALIFORNIA.

An American gentleman who has resided in California for several years, and has had ample opportunities for making correct observations, as to the condition and prospects of that country, thus pictures the degraded state of its society, and the insecurity of life. 'Under head, Santa Barbara, July 24th, he says—  
"This country is in a dreadful state, given up completely to rapine and plunder. You hear every day of murder, robberies, arson, and a host of other crimes, perpetrated in the midst of crowded cities as well as in the open plain, in broad day-light and at the dead of night. Nor do the wretches care for secrecy, but in the eyes of the world, with impunity, and with an air of impunity, they thrust them, commit such crimes as they themselves would shudder at, if committed by others. Who is safe in such a society? To go un-armed in the streets, or in your own house, would be the height of folly. As for myself, I never retire at night without having my arms ready at a moment's warning. Yet we are a long distance from the main swarm of locusts that infest this land; but from one end of it to the other, you will find the human species ready to pounce upon the weak and defenceless."  
"Our mail rider from above was made away with some three weeks since, about twenty-five miles from this place. It is supposed he was murdered; at all events nothing has been heard of him, or the mails, or even the animal he was riding."  
"The fine large bridge of the New Jersey Railroad over the Hackensack River was almost entirely consumed this noon by fire which is supposed to have been communicated by a spark from the engine of the train which left this city at 11 o'clock."

**IS SOUGHT!**

**PILLS**  
AND STOMACH, WHEN  
S STATE.  
Harvey, of Chapel Hall  
1st January, 1856.

means, with God's blessing  
and at a time when  
I had contracted several  
could for me, stated that  
to say that I had been suf-  
of long standing, which day  
for some weeks, together  
with my chest and stomach  
got exceedingly cured,  
body who knows me.  
**MATTHEW HARVEY,**  
AND DEBILITY OF  
ANDING.  
in Smith, of No. 5, Little  
Smith, dated December 13,

5 years I hardly knew what  
an extreme weakness and debility  
and sickness of the  
of spirits. I used to think that  
many medical men, some of  
me, informed me that they  
at beyond the remedy of cure,  
stomach and liver, making  
to do for me. One day  
I saw your Pills advertised  
I was cured of my illness,  
I have been cured of my illness  
for six months, when I am

**WILLIAM SMITH,**  
EDWARD)  
YEARS' STANDING.  
Edwards, 73 King Street,  
number, 1849.

at many extraordinary cures  
of your Pills. One is that  
of a young lady for Tertiary  
syphilis, suffering very severely  
of her system, but in a few  
days, after using your Pills,  
she was cured. Another was  
a young man, who was  
cured of his illness, and  
restored to perfect health by  
the use of your Pills. I  
think myself bound to  
recommend your Pills to  
all who are afflicted with  
TERTIARY SYPHILIS, or  
any of the following  
afflictions.

Primary	Secondary
Sores	Syphilis
Ulcers	Tic Douloureux
Cancers	Tumors
Wounds	Ulcers
Stomach Affections	General Affections
Headaches	Worms of all kinds
Worms of all kinds	Evil humors
Evil humors	Throat Weakness, from any cause
Throat Weakness, from any cause	Gravel, whether acute or chronic.

**ENTIONS.**  
of every description,  
of the disease, and  
of its use in the repair of  
confidently recommend it to  
be sold in any quantity.

#### SOAP:

of the finest Linn, Gentle-  
and soft. It will also  
requisite from any species of cloth-  
of the cleansing qualities of  
that its use will be the means

Agent for the above Soap,  
and others, that he is  
of the Proprietor's price,  
with, and being of the utmost  
safety to use. It is  
M. W. SKINNER,  
Farmer, Dalrymple's Corner,  
Georgetown,  
Trigon, Bay.

#### Liver Oil Candy.

Cough, Common Cold, Croup,  
Whooping Cough, Bronchitis,  
Influenza, Scurvy, Ticks in the  
nose and Bronchial Affections,  
of Pure Cod Liver Oil, com-  
pletely dissipated the  
suffering from its medicinal  
it can be administered to the  
youngest of the infantary sex,  
and is the organ of the liver, its in-  
mucous lining of the windpipe  
its irritation, giving ease and  
and relief to the acrimonious  
tears in the Phlegm, and Oe-  
and safely discharged by easy  
with the stomach, a common  
a few hours, and when reported  
dead, all danger of Consumption

at the Drug Store of M. W.

#### Remedy!!

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**W. E. WATSON,**  
at his Office, Queen Square