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Hazard's Gazette.

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THE MAILS for the neighboring Provinces will be made up until further notice every TUESDAY and THURSDAY NIGHT, at Nine o'clock, and forwarded via PICTOU, and the MAILS for England will be closed upon the following days at the same hour.

Tuesday, May 10,	Tuesday, August 2,
" May 24,	" August 16,
" June 7,	" August 30,
" June 21,	" Sept. 13,
" July 5,	" Sept. 27,
" July 19,	" Oct. 11.

Georgetown Mails.

THE MAILS for Georgetown and further North, will be made up and forwarded every Monday and Friday morning via Pictou and St. John's, N.B.

To the Electors of the First Electoral District of Queen's County.

HAVING been nominated, in my absence from the Island, at a unanimous meeting of the respectable Constituents at the west end of the District, and strongly urged on my arrival at home, to allow myself to be put in nomination as a Candidate to represent them in General Assembly, I have, on mature consideration, deemed it my duty to respond to their call; and having, from a very extensive canvass, the most encouraging prospects of success, I shall be prepared to devote all my own resources, if returned, my energies will be devoted to the promotion of the best interests, whether of a moral or pecuniary nature, of the Inhabitants of this my native Isle. The local requirements of the First Electoral District of Queen's County will at all times, have my best attention by aiming to exclude from the Assembly, all Officers who are appointed for receiving or collecting the Public Revenue. I have the honor to be, Gentlemen, Your Obedt. Servt.

JOHN McLEOD.
New London, June 27th, 1853. Id

To the Electors of Charlottetown and Royals.

I SOLICIT the honor of representing you in the new House of Assembly about to be chosen. Should you again invest me with that office—more which different circumstances now render more of importance to you than at any former period of the many times I have been entrusted with it—I shall endeavor to discharge its duties with that zeal, integrity and self-denial which should ever distinguish a Representative of the people. I am, Gentlemen, your humble servant.

EDWARD PALMER.
Charlottetown, June 13th, 1853. 1&A

To the Electors of the Second District of Queen's County.

As I have been nominated to come forward to solicit the honor of representing you in the new House of Assembly. Were I to consult my own personal feelings and wishes, I would forbear to do so, but the pressing sollicitations which I have received from my old friends and supporters from every quarter of the District, prompt me, to obey the call of duty. I come before you reposing upon my own individual character as a free man unconnected with any party interests, and desirous of promoting the interests of my native country. I feel assured that the system of Government, as at present in force in this Colony, has not your expectations, and an early opinion that to prevent undue influence, and to render it more responsible to the public at large, the principle established in Canada, by which all officers connected with the Receipt and Collection of the Public Money are excluded from the Legislature, should be extended to this Island. I am also in favor of Resigning Free Trade with the United States, as I feel persuaded that no measure is so well calculated to benefit our Farmers and open up the resources of the country. These are only a few of the objects which should receive the earnest attention of the new House; and upon the character of that House, in my opinion, will depend the future prosperity of the country, or otherwise.

If you should deem me worthy of your choice as a Representative, I trust my experience in a former House of Assembly will enable me to more efficiently to discharge my duty towards you. I remain, Gentlemen, Yours, very faithfully,

JOHN LONGWORTH.
Charlottetown, June 20, 1853.

To the Electors of Charlottetown and Royals.

A GENERAL ELECTION for Members to serve in Colonial Parliament will shortly take place. I am again induced to offer myself as a Candidate for the Representation of this my native Town. I have to renounce my claim for a renewal of your suffrages on a review of my conduct in the House of Assembly, as your Representative, for the past fourteen years; and if I was, proved to be such as to warrant a continuance of your confidence, you may rest assured that I shall pursue the same line of Policy and Principles as heretofore.

This, I think I may be permitted to say, with your concurrence, that during the period I have had the honor of representing you in the Assembly, I never gave my support to visionary measures for the purpose of obtaining official or media popularity, but devoted against the interests of my Constituents for the consideration of Officers and Emoluments.

I have the honor to be, Gentlemen, your Obedt. Servt. and your humble servant.

FRANCIS LONGWORTH.
Charlottetown, June 16, 1853.

To the Electors of Georgetown and Royals.

GENTLEMEN: I AM induced to offer myself as a Candidate for your suffrages at the forthcoming General Election, in consequence of the many generous offers of support which I received from my friends during my recent visit amongst you. I am an Office-holder, and therefore I am not free to vote as I wish; and I feel under obligations to my constituents to be as independent as possible, without being shocked in my votes by the undue influence of the Government. The true interests of this my native country will never be studied or cared for, so long as the popular branch of the Legislature is composed of greedy Officials, who are bound hand and foot to support the Government, upon every measure, without consulting the views of their Constituents upon the subject. Under such a despotic system, a Member of the House of Assembly is not the People's servant but the Government's willing slave. Should I obtain, for the third time, the distinguished honor of being returned as one of your Representatives to the Colonial Parliament, rest assured I will be second to none in attempting to carry out all measures that may have the slightest tendency to advance the property and local improvement of Georgetown and Royals.

I remain, Gentlemen, Your Obedt. Servt.,
T. HEATH HAYLAND.
June 10, 1853.

To the Electors of Georgetown and Royals.

GENTLEMEN:—ENCOURAGED by the cordial promise of support which I have received from many of you, I now offer myself as a Candidate for your suffrages at the approaching General Election.

Although I hold the office of Attorney General, I am unable to perceive why that should render me incompetent to represent you fearlessly and independently; on the contrary, if returned by you, it is my determination to do so on all occasions; and whilst I shall be prepared to advocate all sound liberal measures, calculated to benefit the country generally, I shall feel it to be an especial duty to use any legitimate influence which my position may afford me, to advance the local interests of Georgetown and Royals.

I have the honor to be, Gentlemen, Your Obedt. Servt.,
JOSEPH HENSLEY.
June 16th, 1853.

To the Electors of the Second Electoral District of Prince County.

GENTLEMEN: I AM honored, from the repeated sollicitations of many of the most respectable influential Electors amongst you, to offer myself as a Candidate for your Suffrages at the approaching Election.

My object in thus making my intentions public through this medium is, because I have hitherto declined, when requested by many of you, to offer myself.

I may be permitted to say, that I believe I am individually acquainted with you all, and am satisfied that you are aware that it is not from any selfish or pecuniary motive that induces me to come forward.

As a native of the Colony, and one whose interests are inseparably connected with yours, it would be my highest aim to advance the best interest of my native Isle. And, be assured Gentlemen, should you honor me with your confidence, nothing I trust on my part shall be wanting to advance the true interests of the Colony, and its native district particularly.

I am, Gentlemen, truly yours,
JAMES CAMPBELL.
St. Eleanors, May 23, 1853.

To the Electors of the Second District of Queen's County.

AT the request of many of yourselves, whose opinions and good wishes I highly value, I am induced to offer myself as a Candidate for your suffrages at the ensuing general Election.

Although born and bred amongst you, yet having hitherto moved only in private life, I feel it right to state freely my opinion on the present form of our Constitution. I am desirous to extend to the furthest every privilege which ought to be enjoyed by a British subject, and to protect and reward the honest industry of the people, by the extension and establishment of Free Trade with the United States, as well as with the surrounding Colonies. And while I am most anxious to support a Liberal system of Responsible Government, I am persuaded that, in carrying out the same, in its purity, most of all, those interested with the receipt or expenditure of the Public Revenue, ought to be excluded from the Legislature.

These being the views which I have submitted while living by my industry on my farm, I have only to add that, if honored by your support, so as to be returned one of your Representatives, I shall not fail to advocate such principles, for the advancement of your interests, as the best of my humble ability.

I have the honor to be, Gentlemen, Your most Obedt. Servt.,
ALEXANDER McDONALD.
Greeny, June 17th, 1853.

To the Electors of the First District of Queen's County.

GENTLEMEN: SINCE accepting your invitation to come forward as a Candidate for your suffrages, I have visited a considerable part of the District, and I feel thankful for the kind manner in which I have been received, and for the very general promise of support tendered me.

At the time I commenced my canvass, I knew not what New London intended doing; whether they would nominate a Candidate for that end of the District or not; so that I had no reason for myself to suppose they had done so. It is now ascertained that they have done so; and I have engaged to support me, with the understanding that my friends would support Mr. McLeod. I am aware that a few of my friends have promised to vote for Mr. Cole, as well as myself; to those I would say keep your promise, and vote as you have engaged; but believing, as I do, that a large number of my supporters at this end of the District have not as yet promised their support, you will have expressed their intention not to support Mr. Cole, I now solicit them to give it to the New London Candidate; and so no objection to give me a plumper, but divide with Mr. McLeod. Your prospects are good; and as no one doubts Mr. Cole's fitness to get the Ladies' support, let no one blame me for being what I can for Mr. McLeod. It is nothing but right that the other end of the District should have its Representative. We pledge ourselves to take no public Office, and to keep the Assembly as free from Office-holders as possible, and so purely Responsible Government.

If eight or ten members of the Assembly get offices, it will be as great a compact as that of which we have lately got done. Let us stand by each other, and the victory is ours.
Your Obedt. Servt.,
GEORGE BERRY, junr.
Charlottetown, June 28, 1853.

UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

CLAP. XXVIII.
Liberty—Aunt Dorcas and Tom Loker—Eliza's Preparations for George—Tom Loker's Advice—Freedom—Tom's Condition.

"No matter what calamities he may have been devoted to, the object of slavery, the means by which the sacred soil of Britain, the altar and the god which together in the dust, and he stands rejoiced, regenerated, and sanctified by the irresistible genius of universal emancipation."—CRABBY.

A WHILE we must leave Tom in the hands of his persecutors, while we turn to pursue the fortunes of George and his wife, whom we left in friendly hands in a farm-house on the road side.

Tom Loker went grumbling and toiling in a most unbecomingly clean Quaker bed, under the motherly supervision of Aunt Dorcas, who found him to the full as tractable a patient as a sick horse.

Imagine a tall, dignified, spiritual woman, whose clear massive cap rested on the crown of silver hair, parted on a broad, clear forehead, which overarched thoughtful grey eyes; a snowy handkerchief of lilac fringe folded neatly across her bosom; her glossy brown silk dress rustled peacefully as she glided up and down the chamber.

"The devil," says Tom Loker, giving a great throw to the bedclothes.

"I must request thee, Thomas, not to use such language," says Aunt Dorcas, as she quietly rearranged the bed.

"Well, I won't, granny, if I can help it," says Tom, but he is enough to make a fellow swear, so cursedly hot!"

Dorcas removed a cover from the bed, straightened the cloths again, and tucked them in till Tom looked something like a chrysalis, remarking as she did so—

"I wish, friends, they would leave off cursing and swearing, and think upon thy ways."

"What the devil," says Tom, should I think of them for? Last thing ever I want to think of—han' it all!" And Tom dived under, unbuttoned and disarranging everything in a manner frightful to behold.

"That fellow and gal are here, I place!" said he, sullenly, after a pause.

"They are so," said Dorcas.

"They'd better be off up to the lake," said Tom; "the quicker the better."

"Probly they will do so," said Aunt Dorcas. "Tom always spoke reverently of the Quakers."

"And han' ye," said Tom, "we've got correspondents in Sandusky that watch the boats for us. I don't care if I tell now. I hope they will get away, just to spite Marks—the cursed puppy!"—

"I tell you, granny, if you bottle a fellow up too tight I shall split," said Tom. "But about the gal—tell me to dress her up some if you so's to alter her. Her dressin's out in Sandusky."

"You always will be pretty, do what you will," said George.

"What does make you so sober?" said Eliza, kneeling on one knee and laying her hand on his.

"We are only within twenty-four hours of Canada, they say. Only a day and a night on the lake, and then—oh, then!"

"Oh, Eliza," said George, drawing her to all around her: "that is it! Now my fate is all narrowing down to a point. To come so near, to be almost in sight, and then lose all! I should never live under it, Eliza."

"Don't fear," said his wife, hopefully. "The good Lord would not have brought us so far if he didn't mean to carry us through. I seem to feel him with us, George."

"You are a blessed woman, Eliza," said George, clasping her with a convulsive grasp. "But—oh, tell me! can this great mercy be for us? Will these years and years of misery come to an end?—shall we be free?"

"I am sure of it, George," said Eliza, looking upward, while tears of hope and enthusiasm shone on her long dark lashes. "I feel it in me, that God is going to bring us out of bondage this very day."

"I will believe you, Eliza," said George, rising suddenly up. "I will believe; come, let's be off. Well, indeed," said he, holding her off at arm's length, and looking admiringly at her.

"You are a pretty little fellow. That crop of little curls is quite becoming. Put on your cap. So—a little to one side. I never saw you look quite so pretty. But it's almost time for the carriage; I wonder if Mrs. Smyth has got Harry rigged?"

The door opened, and a respectable middle-aged woman entered, leading little Harry, dressed in girl's clothes.

"What a pretty girl he makes!" said Eliza, turning him round.

"Does he call him Harriet, you see? don't the name come near?"

The child stood gravely regarding his mother in her new and strange attire, observing a profound silence, and occasionally drawing deep sighs, and peeping at her from under his dark curls.

"Does Harry know mamma?" said Eliza, stretching her hands towards him.

"The child cling shyly to the woman."

"Come, Eliza, why do you try to coax him, when you know that he has got to be kept away from you?"

"I know it's foolish," said Eliza. "yet I can't bear to have him turn away from me. But come—where's my cloak? Here—how is it put on cloaks, George?"

"You must wear it so," said her husband, throwing it over his shoulders.

"So, don't," said Eliza, imitating the motion; "and I must stamp, and take long steps, and try to look saucy."

"Don't exert yourself," said George. "There is, now and then, a modest young man; and I think it would be easier for you to act that character."

"And these gloves! mercy upon us!" said Eliza; "why, my hands are lost in them."

"I advise you to keep them on pretty strictly," said George.

"Your little slender paw might bring us all out. Now, Mrs. Smyth, you are to go under our charge; and be our only—your mine."

"I've heard," said Mrs. Smyth, "that there have been men down, warning all the packet-captains against a man and woman, with a little boy."

"They have," said George. "Well, if we see any such people we can tell them, and the friendly family who had received the fugitives crowded around them with farewell greetings.

The disguised party had assumed ways in accordance with the hints of Tom Loker. Mrs. Smyth, a respectable woman from the settlement in Canada, whether they were fugitives, being fortunately about crossing the lake to return thither, had consented to appear as the aunt of little Harry; and, in order to attach him to her, he had been allowed to remain, the two last days, under her sole charge; and an extra amount of pitting, joined to an indefinite amount of sooleken and custody, had cemented a very close attachment on the part of the young gentleman.

The hack drove to the wharf. The two young men, as they appeared, walked up the plank into the boat, Eliza gallantly giving her arm to Mrs. Smyth, and George attending to their baggage.

George was standing at the captain's office, setting for his party, when he overheard two men talking by his side.

"I've watched every one that come on board," said one; "and I know they're not on this boat."

"The vessel was that the clerk of the boat. The speaker whom he addressed was our sometime friend Marks, who, with that valuable persuance which characterized him, had come on to Sandusky, seeking whom he might devour."

"You would scarcely know the woman from a white cow," said Marks. "He has a brand in one of his hands."

The hand with which George was taking the tickets and change trembled a little; but he turned coolly round, fixed an unconcerned glance on the face of the speaker, and walked leisurely toward another part of the boat, where Eliza stood waiting for him.

Mrs. Smyth, with little Harry, sought the seclusion of the ladies' cabin, where the dark beauty of the supposed little girl drew many fattering comments from the passengers, as the bell rang out in farewell peal, to see Marks walk down the plank to the shore; and drew a long sigh of relief when the boat had put a retortable distance between them.

It was a superb day. The blue waves of Lake Erie danced, trippingly as the bell rang out. A faint breeze blew from the shore, and the lonely boat ploughed her way right gallantly onward.

Oh, what an untold world there is in one human heart! Who thought, as George walked calmly up and down the deck of the steamer, with his eye companion of his side, of all that was burning in his bosom? The mighty good that seemed approaching seemed so good, so fair, even to be a reality; and he felt a jealous dread every moment of the day that something would rise to smother it from him.

But the boat swept on—hours flashed, and, at last, clear and full, rose the blessed English shore—shores charmed by a mighty spell—with one touch to dissolve every incantation of slavery, or by what national power; coefficients and by what George and his wife stood arm in arm on the boat heaved the small town of Annsbury, in Canada. His breath grew thick and short; a mist gathered before his eyes; he silently pressed the little hand that lay trembling on his arm. The bell rang—the boat stopped. Scarcely seeing what he did, he looked out his baggage, and gathered his little party. The little company were landed on the shore. They stood still till the boat had cleared; and then, with tears and embraces, the husband and wife, with their wondering child in their arms, knelt down and lifted up their hearts to God!

I send you a thimble for fingers so nimble, Which I hope will fit when you try it; As the hint which you gave me to buy it, I'll send you a thimble for fingers so nimble, Which I hope will fit when you try it.

A Young lady once hinted to a gentleman that her thimble was worn out, and asked what reward she should receive for her industry. He sent her a new thimble with the following lines:

QUEEN VICTORIA AND THE MISSIONARY.—Mr. Crowther, a negro, once a slave, now a minister of the Gospel, was at a church missionary meeting at Windsor. Lord Wriothesley Russell (brother to Lord John, a clergyman) told him that her Majesty wished to see him at Windsor Castle. When at the palace, he met one of the ladies in waiting who was a collector for the Church Missionary Society, and who addressed herself to him as such. He passed to a room in which was Prince Albert, who immediately addressed him most kindly; and they were deep in conversation on missionary matters, when a lady walked in and joined in the conversation. Mr. Crowther, taking it for granted that it was the lady he had met in the ante-chamber before, took no particular notice of her further than continuing in most earnest discourse, pointing out places on the map, describing the various stations, &c. At length Lord W. Russell said something apart to make Mr. Crowther aware that he was speaking to the Queen of England. He was a good deal abashed both at the presence of Royalty and the honour conferred upon him. In the gentleman manner, (like a loving mother to her people,) her Majesty set him at his ease and continued her close inquiries on subjects connected with the Church Missionary Society, and Sierra-Leone. They had not quite light enough at the table where the maps were spread out, and the Queen fetched a light from another table, which Mr. Crowther, in turning over the leaves of the atlas put out, to his great distress; but the Queen, immediately lighted it herself, and continued the conversation, asking many questions about the African missions. Mr. Crowther was asked what sort of questions the Queen asked. He replied: "A devoted lady collector could not have asked closer questions on the spiritual wants of the people, and his missions." Her Majesty also inquired about the appointment of a bishop, and the suitability of Mr. Vidal, recently nominated. Mr. Crowther particularised his wonderful knowledge of languages; whereupon her Majesty turned to the Prince, and said, with a smile "Ah, Albert, you see there are other good linguists besides Germans!"

The reason that a chilly day is called raw," is because the sun doesn't give heat enough to cook it!

Why will the geologists put no faith in the fable of the fox that lost his tail?—Because he knows that no animal remains have ever been found in "trap."

A Young lady once hinted to a gentleman that her thimble was worn out, and asked what reward she should receive for her industry. He sent her a new thimble with the following lines: