

# HASZARD'S GAZETTE.

## FARMERS' JOURNAL, AND COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER.

Established 1823.

Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, Wednesday, September 28, 1853.

New Series, No. 72.

**Hazard's Gazette.**  
GEORGE T. HASZARD, Proprietor and Publisher.  
Published every Wednesday and Saturday morning.  
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TERMS—Annual Subscription, 15s. Discount for cash in advance.

**TERMS OF ADVERTISING.**  
For the first insertion, occupying the space of 4 lines, including hand, 2s.—8 lines, 3s.—12 lines, 4s.—16 lines, 5s.—20 lines, 6s.—24 lines, 7s.—and so on for each additional line. One fourth of the above for each continuance.  
Advertisements sent without limitation, will be continued until forbid.

**Mail Steamer "Fairy Queen."**  
W. R. BULYEA, Commander.  
**New Arrangement.**  
The Steamer Fairy Queen will, commencing on the 19th inst., leave Queen's Wharf for Bedoune and Shodice, at 12 o'clock noon, instead of the evening, as heretofore.  
Charlottetown, Sep. 5, 1853.

**Summer Arrangement of Mails.**  
THE MAILS for the neighbouring 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,	" October 11.

Letters to be registered, and Newspapers, must be mailed half an hour before the time of closing.

THOMAS OWEN, Postmaster General.  
General Post Office, April 30, 1853.

**Georgetown Mails.**  
THE MAILS for Georgetown until further Notice will be made up and forwarded every Monday and Friday morning at nine o'clock.

THOS. OWEN, Postmaster General.  
May 2, 1853.

**J. S. DEALEY,**  
COMMISSION MERCHANT AND  
SHIP BROKER,  
No. 7, SOUTH STREET, NEW YORK.

Freight and Vessels provided, at short notice for Europe, the British Provinces, West Indies, Australia and California. Berths secured for the latter places.

**FOR SALE,** a staunch clinker built BOAT, 16 feet long. She has lately undergone a thorough repair, and is now in good condition, perfectly tight, and sails remarkably well. For further particulars apply at Hazard's Gazette Office.  
July 11, 1853.

**BAZAAR.**  
THE Ladies of the BAPTIST CHURCH and congregation worshipping in the Baptist Church, in Charlottetown, purpose holding a BAZAAR in the early part of the ensuing autumn, to aid in raising funds for the erection of a Tower and Porch to the said Chapel.

Contributions in donations or work, will be thankfully received by either of the undersigned Committees.

Mrs. W. BARNSTAD,  
" J. McGRASSOR,  
" D. WILSON,  
" J. WEATHERS,  
" J. SCOTT,  
" J. LOVE,  
" T. DEBRISAT,  
" S. T. RAND,  
" J. CURRY.

Charlottetown, 30th July, 1853. (All papers.)

**Saint John Sale Stable.**  
A. CUMMING, Veterinary Surgeon, begs to intimate to parties having HORSES to dispose of, that he is about to open as a Sale Stable, those premises next the Catholic Chapel, head of King's Square, St. John, where horses will be kept at liberty, and brought or sold on commission.

There being no well-understood place in St. John where those having horses, and those wanting horses, know where to find each other, M. A. C. factors himself that a HOUSE BAZAAR, or Sale Stable, property conducted, may in some measure supply a want often felt by the public; while from the knowledge of horses derived from his profession, he may be able at times to give useful advice both to seller and purchaser.

N. B.—Two or three good young Harbess Horses wanted; and a STRONG HEAVY PAIR, full mouthed for shippard work.  
Saint John, 26th April, 1853.

**Halifax, 19th July, 1853.**  
ARCHIBALD SCOTT, Esq.

SIR,—As the Agent of various Fire Insurance Companies, I beg to bring under your notice my PATENT ARTIFICIAL SLATE. This composition has been upwards of three years extensively used in New Brunswick, Newfoundland and Prince Edward Island, and the Canadian Nova Scotia, principally for covering shingled roofs, as you will perceive by the accompanying circular of certification. It has been severely tested, and proved most successfully its proof qualities under most extraordinary circumstances; so much so, that I am of opinion that Fire Insurance Companies should encourage its general application, to all kinds of wood buildings (where the wood would be no objection to its being used, such as the back walls of dwellings in the city, out houses, ware-houses, &c., as well as the roofs) by lowering the premium of insurance on such buildings as are covered.

I have the honor to be, Sir,  
Your obedient servant,  
J. W. ROSS,  
Patentee and Manufacturer.

Halifax 14th July, 1853.

SIR,—In answer to your note of the 13th inst. I enclose the one of your "Artificial Slate Patent" on shingled roofs, as greatly diminishing the risk against Fire—I have frequently reduced the premiums on Buildings in the Country, upon its application.

Yours, Sir, your obedient servant,  
ARCHIBALD SCOTT,  
Insurance Agent.

John Ross, Esq. Halifax.

**Hazard's Magazine for September.**  
A SPLENDID NUMBER, JUST RECEIVED  
at Geo. T. Haszard's Book Store.

### PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND AND THE MAINE LAW.

(From the New Brunswick Telegraph.)

Mr. Editor,—I have just returned from a visit to Prince Edward Island, where I have been endeavouring to impress the friends and enemies of the good cause with the expediency, propriety, justice and necessity of adopting the Maine Law, as the proper regulator of the deadly traffic in liquor.

You will have some idea of the difficulty of maintaining that position, when I inform you that the Premier of the Island, is also Premier of the trade, i. e. head distiller and brewer. It may, perhaps, be as well, however, to remark, that he is spoken of as an estimable man in the main—only he brews beer and distills whiskey; and how far that may lessen his claim to high morality and respectability will depend very much upon the views of those who judge in such matters. One thing, however, is certain, that in the great public eye, the title of Honorable does "cover a multitude of sins." It is very devoutly to be prayed, that either the Honorable gentleman in question, may be led to abandon the bad business of destroying the grain designed for man's food, and converting it into a deadly poison, or else forfeit the high position he now occupies, in which his double influence may certainly be the means of perpetuating and extending the inconceivably destructive power of the Devil's most subtle agents, intoxicating drinks. Pity indeed that so fair a land should be smutted all over with the soot of distillery chimneys. Pity it is, but true, nevertheless.

A word about the land itself. But let me promise, that I am a very indifferent hand at describing scenery; and hence, I may convey a very imperfect idea of its beauties and its worth. Approaching Charlottetown in the steamer "Fairy Queen," at an hour sufficiently early to observe the dew-drops, yet unabsorbed, all sparkling and brilliant under the rays of the morning sun, like an infinity of minute pearls, on a ground of purest green, it seemed indeed as if the Fairy Queen were bringing us to her own dominions, and about to introduce us to creatures of a higher order than might be supposed to exist within our own unpromising, bleak and rock-bound coast. Smiling fields, yet rich with the harvest treasures, spread out in tranquil beauty, everywhere met the eye; while the whole country appeared, not full of crags and lofty peaks, but gentle undulations, with parks and lawns, and cottages, and mansions of greater pretensions, church spires, and—shall I mar the picture? I would not, but I must be truthful. "Between the sublime and the ridiculous there is but a step." Church spires and distillery chimneys! Ah, ah! its dome. "What an association!" some one exclaims. The Temples of God, and the Temples of—what?

In sober truth and humble prose, Prince Edward Island is a lovely land, and worthy of the illustrious name it bears. Its people too, are worthy. I had heard that they were characterized by urbanity of manners, and genuine hospitality; and I realized the description in my own experience.

But I am admonished that this epistle must not be too lengthy; and you will wish to know what I have been doing there. I lectured in Charlottetown and Bedoune a number of times; and on each occasion was listened to throughout with patient and unbroken attention. I opened—allow me to assume somewhat of the General, pro tem—with a discharge of small arms, so as to drive in the enemy's advanced guards. Then I discharged a concentrated volley at the main body, producing some little consternation, visible from the wavering of their ranks. Selecting a certain battalion in white uniforms, and carrying curious weapons, evidently stolen from a sacred armoury, I took them by surprise, by turning their stolen arms upon their own ranks, and endeavouring thus to show them, that their position was unsafe and their ground untenable. And, lastly, I hurled bomb-shells, rockets and chain-shot at distilleries, taverns and grog-shops, and left the battle myself without a wound, and the ranks of the tectotal army promised a number of able bodied recruits, of whose doing, in connection with the veterans already in the field, I doubt not, hear a good account by and by.

I must now drop all figures, and conclude by a plain statement of the state and prospects of the Island population, with reference to the blighting rum-trade. Last session, a petition, with some three thousand names affixed thereto was presented to the Legislature, asking for a prohibitory law; and this effort of the people to recover their long-lost liberties was received with taunting sneers, and contemptuous smiles, by the body generally. A few, and very few, honorable exceptions indeed there were. A counter petition, signed by one man, and containing a mass of ribaldry, disgusting to common sense, was received with much

favour, and dignified by reference to the same committee, to whom was committed the petition of the three thousand. Since then, a general election has taken place, and the result, although far from being a triumph to our side, such as we could desire, is nevertheless sufficient to indicate, that it will not be safe for the claimants of the people's suffrages again to trifle with the united influence of the patriotic band who are seeking the overthrow of the detested traffic.

The people only want light on the momentous subject, and a trusty agent is now in the field, employed by the Sons, for the purpose of diffusing that light; and after Brother J. Arbuckle, the agent in question, has made one or two tours with his Main Law Petition, and exercised his brilliant wit, and strong persuasive powers extensively, I am no Prophet, or some constituencies will tell most unmistakably how much they feel the force and power of truth. I must, in passing, be allowed to make a brief acknowledgment of Bro. Arbuckle's assiduous attentions to myself during my stay upon the Island; and as he has the honor of attaching the initials of "P. G. W. P." to his name, I hope to have the pleasure of introducing him, next spring, to our brothers of the National Division, in our own good City of St. John.

To mention the many excellent brethren with whom I held social intercourse in Charlottetown, would be difficult; but I cannot forbear a tribute of respect to Bro. Cooper, the present esteemed and highly gifted G. W. P., and Bro. Morrison, his Grand Worthy Associate—worthy indeed, as our St. John Brothers will testify when, by and by, they may be permitted to hail their worthy representatives of our noble institution in their expected gathering.

Nor can I close without speaking of mine honoured host, and his most amiable family, Bro. John Boyer, himself a veteran, fearless and untiring, in the advocacy of the cause of all—Brothers visiting Charlottetown will find a comfortable resting-place at his private boarding-house, corner of Queen and Water Streets.

I forbear to comment upon the closing compliment paid my unworthy self, in the shape of a public breakfast, on the morning of my departure from Charlottetown. You will probably have an account of that from other sources; and you will gather from it a more distinct impression of the spirited men who have the work in hand in yonder green and verdant Island.

I am, Mr. Editor,  
Your friend and co-labourer,  
JAMES JOHNSON.

Sackville, 31st Aug., 1853.

**KING'S EVIL, OR TWO IN A BED.**

"At a small village, not a thousand miles off, a number of stagers arrived, filled with passengers, who were obliged to stop at a small tavern, in which there was no great supply of beds. The landlord remarked that he should be obliged to put two or three gentlemen, who went by the way, nearly all strangers to one another together, and requested they would take partners. Stage coaches are filled with all sorts of people, and a bed-fellow should be selected with care. Every body seemed to hesitate. Mr. McVickar, who was one of the passengers, had made up his mind to snore in a chair, or have a bed to himself. He saw that his only chance to get a bed to himself was by his wits, and, walking up to the register, he entered his name, and remarked—

"I am willing to sleep with any gentleman, but having the King's Evil, and it is contagious."

"The King's Evil!" said every one; and the landlord, looking thunder-struck, remarked, as he eyed him rather closely:

"I'll see, sir, what lean do for you by yourself."

"In a short time he was ensconced in the land-lord's bed, who slept on the floor to accommodate the strangers."

"In the morning, wife all were preparing for breakfast, a fellow-traveller accosted McVickar with: "Say sir, what is the nature of the complaint which you spoke last night?"

"The nature—trawled out he, a little nonplussed for answer."

"Yes sir; I never heard of such a disease before."

"Why," said McVickar, brightening up, "I thought every one knew. It is a disease of long standing." It first appeared in America was during the Revolutionary War, when it took off some of the best men our country ever contained. At the battle of New Orleans, it amounted to an epidemic; and since the arrival of Kosuth in this country it has broke out afresh in many places."

"Indeed said that stranger. I confess I have never heard of it." "Perhaps not," said McVickar, "it generally goes by another name."

"And what might that be?"

"Rheumatism," said he, as he turned away to strange himself for breakfast."

### SPEED OF RAILROADS.

Dr. Lardner adopts some ingenious illustrations to render familiar the extraordinary velocity with which our express trains move.

The Great Western express to Exeter, England, travels at the rate of 43 miles an hour, including stoppages, or 51 miles an hour, without including stoppages; to attain this rate, a speed of 60 miles an hour is adopted midway between some of the stations; and, in certain experimental trips, 70 miles an hour have been reached. A speed of 70 miles an hour is about equivalent to 35 yards per second, or 35 yards between two beats of a common clock.

All objects near the eye of a passenger travelling at this rate will pass by his eye in the thirty-fifth part of a second; and if thirty-five flashes were erected at the side of the road, a yard asunder, they would not be distinguishable one from another; if painted red, they would appear collectively as a continuous flash of red colour. If two trains with this speed passed each other, the relative velocity would be 70 yards per second; and if one of the trains were 70 yards long, it would flash by in a single second. Supposing the locomotive which draws such a train to have driving wheels seven feet in diameter, these wheels will revolve five times in a second; the piston moves along the cylinder ten times in a second; the valve moves and the steam escapes ten times in a second; but as there are two cylinders which act alternately, there are really twenty puffs or escapes of steam in a second.

The locomotive can be heard to "cough" when moving slowly, the cough being occasioned by the abrupt emission of waste steam up the chimney; but 20 coughs per second cannot be separated by the ear, their individuality becoming lost. Such a locomotive speed is equal to nearly one-fourth that of a cannon ball; and the momentum of a whole train moving at such a speed, would be equal to the aggregate force of a number of cannon balls equal to one-fourth the weight of the train. That a "smash" should follow a "collision" is no subject for marvel, if a train moving at such a speed, should meet with any obstacle to progress.

**QUICKSILVER MINES.**—The diseased forms of the men working as excavators belong only too prominently to a picture of Almaden. You meet men in the streets with wasted faces, fetid breaths, and trembling hands, blind, and paralytic. The heat in the lower workings of the mine is very considerable; the ventilation is imperfect; vapour of quicksilver floats upon the air, and condenses on the walls, down which it trickles in little runlets of pure liquid metal. Even visitors are sensibly affected by it, and retain for some time the metallic flavour in their mouths. The miners, who number more than 4,000, are divided into three gangs, or watches, working six hours each, and leaving the fourth six hours of the twenty-four—from ten at night until four in the morning—as an interval of perfect rest.

On account of the heat, and the deleterious nature of the vapour, summer is made the idle time, winter the great period of activity among the population. As the winter classens, the appearance of the miners begins very emphatically to tell its own tale, and great numbers hasten to their native plains and mountains to recruit. Their homes are chiefly scattered about Estremadura, Andalusia, and Portugal. Crowds of Portuguese, after harvest flock to obtain employment at Almaden, selling not their labour only but their health. The most robust cannot work in the mine longer than for about 14 days in succession, generally eight or nine days make as long a period of such labour as can be endured without rest. Those who exceed that time are obliged eventually to give up work and breathe unadulterated air for perhaps two months together. If they work without due precaution, and almost inevitably if they indulge in wine, miners at Almaden, aged between 25 and 30, waste away, lose hair and teeth, acquire an insufferable breath, or become sometimes afflicted with tremblings that render them unable to supply their own wants; they have to be fed like infants. If the disease be not checked vigorously, cramps and nervous attacks of the most agonising kind follow upon these symptoms and lead on to death. They who work within due bounds, and live moderately, using a good deal of milk, if they take care always to cleanse their persons thoroughly after each six hours of work—the full day's labour—live not seldom to old age. These diseases afflict the miners only. The men engaged upon the ore and quicksilver outside the mines, in smelting and in other operations, do not suffer.—Dickens' "Household Words."

**CHANGE OF DESIGNATION.**—It is a significant fact that the English papers in China no longer talk of "the rebels" or "insurgents," the present phrase being "the patriot army."

### GLEANINGS FROM LATE PAPERS.

THE VIEWS OF AN OFFICER OF THE U. S. NAVY ON THE FISHERY QUESTION.—The Boston Courier publishes the following letter from an officer in the U. S. Navy, no doubt on board of the steamer Princeton. It is dated Charlottetown, Aug. 30th, and it will be seen that the writer does not mince matters. He goes the whole hog for annexation, whether the people will it or not.

—Hear him:—

"If you desire to learn anything about the fishery question, pump me, as soon as I get to Boston. I am full of it.

Politicians make this fish row. The mass of the people, the farmers and small traders along shore, want our fishermen to come here. A junta at Halifax, descendants of the renegade Tories who fled from the United States at the time of the revolution, do all the mischief.

As matters are progressing now, the herring and mackerel fishery is being completely annihilated. Those fish are never caught here three miles from the land.

When the English government reluctantly assumed the construction of the convention of 1818, and sent a squadron to close all the great bays to us, we should, at once, have met such a demonstration by a like display. First, because our negotiators never intended anything but three miles from land, or else we must believe they deliberately negotiated away the whole fishery except only the cod. Next, John Bull is not interested enough in these Blue Noses to have gone to war for them. Consequently he would have backed out, and the whole mass of New Brunswick Nova Scotia and the Islands would have cursed him bitterly for his desertion. This condition of the parties, father and children, would have been quite agreeable to that tall, lankie old gentleman with a bell-crowned hat, who is looking quietly and yet perhaps rather eagerly over the border.

It is a great country up here—minerals, agriculture and fish. This island where we live is a portion of the great continent, those gentle, beautiful English landscapes, so universally admired. This is one. One can hardly realize the fact. Not a stone in the whole island nor a hill, except those rolling undulations that painters sketch, but seldom from nature.

Within sixty miles of Halifax, there are more harbors where a ship of the line can get in or out against wind and tide, than I may say, the whole world beside. They are harbors that do not freeze. In all the vast sea coast of our country, on two oceans, we have but one such, namely, Newport.

For heaven's sake let us have this country. Then we shall have a north, a grand and worthy rival of the mighty, mighty West. God never meant this rich portion of the domain he gave to man should remain long in the possession of such laggards as are found here.

The weather here this summer is like the eternal calm of the tropics. No Bay of Fundy fogs or gales; clear, cloudless and smooth.

The Decatur is at Newfoundland. The Fulton here with us. We both sail to-day at noon. The Fulton touches at Pictou. We go round the east end of the island to the Magadalen Isles, thence around Cape Breton Islets to Sydney for coal. Thence, I fancy, to St. John, N. B., and thence probably to Portsmouth, N. H., which we expect to reach on the 15th Sept.

This cruise has been a remarkably pleasant one.

We have picked up much useful information, and had a very agreeable visit to lands, of whose health and beauty I had no idea.

The fishermen seized here have been released. We only hear of two seizures this season. But our men are getting up steam and I must stop. Truly yours."

A correspondent of the Times records the fact that the heart of Richard Coeur de Lion is deposited in the Museum of Rouen. He suggests the appointment of a deputation to wait upon the authorities of the town, and solicit the relic, to be entombed beneath the proposed altar.

An old lady once said, that her idea of a great man was, "a man who was useful of his clothes, don't drink spirits, and 'kin read the Bible without spelling the words."

THE HIPPOPOTAMUS.—The *Semaphore* of Marseille gives the following details respecting the hippopotamus, which has arrived from Mauritius on its way to Paris. This animal is only eleven months old, and has already attained the size of a small cow. Its enormous mouth as yet presents only the appearance of a rudimentary dentition. Its food is composed exclusively of goat's milk, of which it takes from 18 to 20 litres per day. It has a lively and intelligent eye, and is exceedingly active in its movements, especially enjoying the most robust health. It manifests the deepest attachment to its keeper, a Nubian, who captured the animal on the banks of the Nile, and has, in fact, tamed and instructed it in all it does. This milk is also very much attached to its charge.