

OUR REMEDY! SOINTMENT.

CURE OF BAD LEGS, AFTER SUFFERING.

Ir. William Galpin, of 70, Saint outh, dated May 15, 1851.

rife (who in now 61) caught a violent and ever since that time they have been slamed. Her agonies, were distracting, as deprived entirely of rest and sleep-sativised was tried, but without effect, the state of her legs was terrible. I had, and advived her to tay your Pills and, on the very other requestly had proved. She commenced six weeks ugo, and, I health. Her legs are paniess, without much and uncitetarhed. Could you have feel the state of the state o

gned) WILLIAM GARPIN.
AGE CURED OF A BAD LEG, OF
EARS' STANDING.
Wm. Abb., Builder of Gas Ovens,
tersfield, dated May 31, 1851.

of thirty years from a bad leg, the result fents at Gas Works; accompanied by eccurse to a variety of medical advice, and was given told that the leg must be to that opinion, your Fills and Ointnean as short a time, that few who had not wit-

ed) WILLIAM ABBS.
can be verified by Mr. W. P. England, EAST CURED IN ONE MONTH. Mr. Freue.ick Turner, of Penshurst, December 13, 1850.

suffered from Bad Breasts for more than hole period had the best medical attend-glasfore healed an awful wound is my garn a Leternment again to me y or Pills and then a trial in her case, and factomate it a month reperfect cure was effected, and branches of my family have derived from Low strongh recommend them to all

FREDRICK TURNER.
F.A. DANGEROUS SWELLING OF
THE KNEE.
Forfar, an Agriculturist, residing at
Hexham, dated. May 15, 1850.

a swelling on each side of the leg, rather ro years, which increased to a great size, neat Surgeons bere, and was an innate of arr week. After various modes of treatischarged as incurable, thating heard so threat, I determined to try them, and in pletely cured. What is more remarkable of an increase of the surgeon of th

JOHN FORFAR.

THE SIDE PERFECTLY (URED.

Mr. Francis Arnot, of Breakouse,
inbro, dated April 29th, 1851.

nty years my wife has been subject, from illammation in the side, for which she was extent; still the pain could not be removed, we to the papers, the wonder for curse effect-at, and thought she would give them a trial, and or light, she got imacediate relief from ring for three weeks, the pain to her side she has enjoyed the best of health for the

Fistulas

t Fistulas Sore throats
Gout Skin discases
ands Glandular Scury

(1) Swellings Sore heads
Lumbago Tumours
d & Pites Uters
nts Rheumatism Wounds
asis Sealds Yaws
Sore Nipples
244 Strand (near Temple Bar) London, sed
Agent tor P. E. Island, in Buxes and Post,
There is a very considerable saving in

uidance of Patients are affixed to each Pot



SE," will rup between this Island and

by will run netween this Island and the during the present season, and will leave or notice, every Tuesday and Thursday her receiving the Mails, between the hours, and will return the days following, leaven the mbrnings of Wednesdays and Fri-THOMAS OWEN, Manager. 27, 1852.

SELS for SALE,

w being Sole Owners of the following num-recked Vessels, offer them at private Sale-in want of good and lasting vessels to ex-copper-fastened, and thorough-built ve-oners William, Martha Ann, Lucin-pac Bay, and the Montano, at Hog Island, will be delivered affoat, and repaired, where are now off, and the remainder in progress

a, at Fish Island, as she now lies or affect, seels will do we'l to make early application here.

LUTHER BRACKET, J. WEATHERBE, WILLIAM B. DEAN. 1 12, 1852.

om Liverpool Direct. om Liverpool Direct.
ast sailing Barque "SIR ALEXANDER,"
m-kneed and Metal-bottomed, Class A 1, st
Ralph Blackburn, Master, will sail from the
the first of September next. For Freight
ply at Liverpool to Mesers. David Ganne,
ariottetown, to the owner,
W. W. LORD.

rwarded by this ship for any port between inclusive, will be forwarded immediately, sip, by and at the expense of the owner, arding fine goods by this ship well be allowed lineary charge from London to Liverpool.

29, 1852.

reen Bedeque and Shediac. Subscriber will continue to run a PACKET in the above station, at reduced fares. Having years' experience in the above business, as exirous to please, he has every confidence its satronage, irrespective of present Government

D. HASSAND, at his Office, Queen Squ

JAMES WALSH.

King Square, July 19, 1852.

VOL. 22.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, TUESDAY, JULY 27, 1852.

NO. 1168.

# Agriculture.

TO HIS EXCELLENCY THE LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.

MAY IT PLEASE YOUR EXCELLENCY;

The Royal Agricultural Society of Prince Edward Island, is your appointed and patronized means to stimulate and roward the enterprise of its agriculture, and, I am greatly afraid, that your Excellency and the Honorable President of that valuable Institution will apply to me what Appeles said to the cobbler; but indeed, Sir. I highly respect, and, I think, duly estimate the labours of that Society; and most sincerely do I hope, that nothing I have said, or shall say, will be deemed at all disrespectful to its others, or in disparagement of its important services to the farmer. I feel and mean quite the contrary; but your Excellency, I am sure, will forgive my freedom, when I say, there is a province in agriculture, and there are wants in agriculture for which no provision is made, and these, I believe, are the things first required and most required, before the purposes of that Society can be generally and beneficially accomplished. I beg here to explain, that my observations apply to field culture, and not to the breeding of stock; and with this limitation, would respectfully submit, that agriculture at present, will be more benefited by the labours of Cincinnatus, than the honors of Casar.

A few favoured localities may nossibly be prepared to mean the

honors of Casar.

A few favoured localities may possibly be prepared to wear the ernaments of royal favour; but collectively speaking, agriculture is too juvenile, too accidental, too weak for the flattery of a court; she must live a little longer among her operatives—make friends of the fishermen and the sweeps, and of the best of all helps, the scavengers; you must appoint her suitable preceptors, and complete her education in a practical industrial school; and having attained her majority, and clothed herself in suitable attire, with wealth appropriate to her expected honors, we will present her to the Queen, and proudly wear what Her Majosty pleases to bestow,—at present we humbly ask the ways and means to advance her improvement.

at present we humbly ask the ways and means to advance her improvement.

Soon after my arrival in Prince Edward Island, it was said to me in a very friendly manner, by a very shrewd and intelligent tradesman, 'Bir, you may depend upon it farming will never do here, it is a poor place, the land brings nothing, and the produce makes nothing,' 'Ex nihilo ni fit' was never more emphatically impressed on my mind than by this negation of nothing; but as two negatives sometimes make a positive, I tried to make the most hopeful construction of it I could; and since then I have seen enough of the farming in some districts of the Island, to account for the positive-negative-dictum of my friend. If such proceedings as go under the name of farming in the districts alluded to, are to be continued without better direction and assistance, why certainly 'the beginning of the end' has commenced. With such farming, the farmer may scramble through a few years of toilsome existence, but like he cannot—he is only beating the air with his flail, and centing off the branch which supports him with his axe, and fall he must,—he is expending his prespective resources; the landord and the trader have received their surplus capital out of his soil, and what they must now receive, if they receive any thing, is that which remains for his future support and existence; and if they take it from him, it is perhaps, at the torturing expense of starving an houset and udustrious farmer and his wife and family. This is no mere finacy—the man has parted with all the life-blood he could spare; it is transfused into the stream of commerce; he has only enough left for existence; if you take a drop more, he mast die. Under seach circumstances, who would covet to be an arrear-land-lord, or a long-credit-tradesman, or an expectant-trading-ship-owner? and each answers who?

This country is now, in its agriculture, what England would be

lord, or a long-credit-tradesman, or an expectant-trading-ship-owner? and echo answers who?

This country is now, in its agriculture, what England would be in her manufacture, if we were to suppose her foreign supplies of raw material cat off; she would have a most complete machinery, abundant operatives, and a superfluity of tradesmen to buy her products, but the labour market is reduced to half-time and half-seages; the owner suffers the heavy drag of a large dormant capital and half-produce and the tradesman has little to sell; and shipping little to carry; and the banker little to receive; and so the whole community suffers because this has become a staple interest in the land. The farmers of Prince Edward Island suffer more than half-time loss; they cultivate with more labour than for a good crop, and receive the pitfall pittance of fice-for-one, when they ought by the same machinery and labour to receive twelve; and this awful loss to the farmers and the community is entirely owing to the want of sufficient manure, and the right application of it; the raw material is wanting.

sufficient manue, and the result of seasting.

The agriculturist, be he who he may, or where he may, can do no good to the country without a plentiful supply of rate material to feed his machinery; he may just keep the wheels in motion, but they will only supply his own back; he has nothing to sell for his own and the public use; and if the proprietor, or the trader, or both are his creditors, they must take away his future support, or give

are his creditors, they must take away his future support, or give away their right.

In all that I have said to your Excellency, I most confidently believe, I am stating truth without hyperbole; and if such be the real state of agriculture, and such be her importance to the well-being of the scople of the land, surely it is proper and high time to examine the cause, and see if nothing can be done to effect a better order of things; and I am persuaded if your Excellency will institute enquiry, you will find means to remedy the evils of unproductive agriculture. But as I have committed myself, perhaps, rather prematurely, to propose means of relief, I will point out what have occurred to my own mind, and at a future opportunity endeavour to prove their practicability, and adaptation to the

out what have occurred to my own mind, and at a future opportunity endeavour to prove their practicability and adaptation to the improvement of the agriculture of P. E. Island.

Before I go farther, it is proper I should observe that I have lived my whole life among a community of the most successful agricultural improvers, perhaps, in the known world; in districts where the most unpromising beginnings have resulted in the most complete success, and where the triumphs of wisely applied capital and science have been the most unwonted—where the literal desert has become a frainful field; and from such experience, and the long habit of connecting cause and effect, I am completely confident, that if some such measures as I have the honour to propose to your Excellency, are adopted, like results will succeed. I shall no more doubt of it, than I should of recovering a patient from a dangerous disease for which I knew I had a well-proved specific remedy.

more doubt of it, than I should of recovering a patient from a dangerous disease for which I knew I had a well-proved specific remedy.

1. The first or principal thing will be to prepare (manufacture if you please), a liberal supply of the most suitable and concentrated portable manure, adapted primarily and specially to the luxurious growth of turnips, and root crops in general—but having respect to the improvement of the staple of the soil permanently—this to be prepared in the best possible manner, and sold at the lowest possible prices, that is, the expense of manufacturing, and to receive marketable grain in payment.

2. To provide for practical scientific instruction, in the use of such kind of manures, attaching miniature model garden farms to each school-house, where the pupils may be taught an hour or two in a day by the master, according to the best known principles of practical scientific agriculture, especially with reference to the system of soiling.

3. To provide public grain and woold depots at which the farmer may deliver and sell at any convenient time, and ultimately receive the best market price for his produce, attaching thereto a drying kila to improve the condition of damp grain.

kiln to improve the condition of damp grain.

These provisions may appear to be of diverse character, but I saure your Excellency, that in their management and practical operations, they may be worked in complete unity and simplicity,—the dream is one—and in a future communication I will endeavour to explain the manner in which the whole may be worked together, with as little trouble as the ordinary operations of a farm; and I think show where and how the whole material may be plentifully obtained for manufacturing a portable compost meaure, superior to Guano or Bones, alone, for the purposes of agriculture in Prince Edward Island.

I remain, most respectfully,
Your Excellency's

Obedient Servant,
H. A. JOHNSTON.

H. A. JOHNSTON.

MANAGEMENT OF SOIL.

A soil would never get exhausted, if managed with skill; but would continue to improve in depth and fertility in proportion to the industry bestowed upon it. The food of plasts, it is tree, may be exhausted from the soil by a repetition of cropping with any one family of plants, if we neglect the application of such fertilizers as may have been taken from the soil by that family; but no part of the growing season is required for the soil to rest, or lie fallow, if judiciously managed by a successive varying of the crops, or by supplying to them such food as may be a compensation for what has been taken off by the previous crop. The farts object to be attained for securing a certain and profitable return of produce, must be the rough drainage; the next object is, breaking the sub-soil to the desired depth—not without first considering whether it is proper and profitable to shift or turn up the subsoil to nece to the influence of the atmosphere, or whether it is best to break into it well first, by shifting the surface soil, and allowing the subsoil to remain and receive—first the beneficial influence, and them—at the trenching, a portion of the subsoil may be stirred up and mixed with the surface soil; this practice centinued for every succeeding crop, will establish a healthy fertilizing surface are adopted according to the nature of the soil and weather, every growing crop will continue in healthy laxuriance, without suffering injury from too much moisture, drought or frost. In addition, by constantly scarifying, hosing and forking the surface soil, not only obnoxious insects and their larve are expelled, but would never make their appearance, much less have a chance of committing their accustomed robsery of the soil and crops—no mean consideration, either when we observe the loss of time and produce occurring to such extent in some localities, by allowing weeds to rob and choke the growing crops, and to shed their seeds, prodactive of a progeny similarly injurious to the crops next in rot

and maintained thus by a constant attention to surface stirring. Yet the application of manure is a secondary consideration; for though it may be very liberally applied, and with considerable expense, without first insuring the healthiness of the soil, much property and labour will be sacrificed.—Cottage Gardener.

# Miscellancous.

It is a prevalent idea that night is not so healthy as the atmosphere when under the influence of light. This opinise must have originated from some cause, or else it must be set down among old wives' fables. No one ever had an opinion, that the composition of air was changed during the night hours; but certainly it is well known, that air and the atmosphere are two different things. The atmosphere may become perfectly corrupt, and in many places it becomes no; but air is a fixed composition; therefore, when it becomes mixed with a superabundance of carbonic acid, or any other gas, it is no longer air. The atmosphere—that air in which we continually breathe, and on which we continually feed, often becomes unit of respiration by extraneous matter floating in it, under the different names of minsma, infection, &c. It has been said, 'the belief of night air being injarious, is an error, which has hindered the introduction of ventilation more than all others." This we do not believe; for it is well known, that the effluvia of marshes is the most dangerous during night hours, and those who are exposed to the night air in any country, except upon the ocean, never enjoy such shealth as those who are protected from its influence. The domestic animals such as cows and horses, which are housed every night in summer, 'do better,' the farmer say, that those which are exposed to the free ventilation of chilling damps, and the extraneous gases which sluggishly float near the earth's surface at night, owing to the abscence of the sun, which, during the day, carries them up like the dew, above the stratum in which we live and walk. No one ever supposed, that the pure atmost here had any thing to do with causing the death of persons exposed at night within the tropics; nor does it produce the cough of the consumptive and asthmatic, nor the langour and misery which the sick so frequently experience.

These and other sufferings experienced more particularly at night, are caused by carbonic acid, absence of sun-light, rapid reduct

# A PASSAGE THROUGH AN ICEBERG.

A passage through an Iceberg was effected by some men who served in one of the Arctic expeditions A large Iceberg was seen which had been perforated, appearing like an arch or tunnel, and three of the sailors took a boat to sail through it. The writer

which had been perforated, appearing like an arch or tunnel, and three of the sailors took a boat to sail through it. The writer suys:—

'On nearing the arch, and ascertaining that there was a sufficiency of water for the boat to pass through, we rowed slowly and silently under, when there burst upon our view one of the most magnificent specimens of Nature's handy work ever exhibited to mortal eyes.

When we had got about half-way through the mighty structure, on looking upward I observed, that the berg was rent the whole breadth of the arch, and in a perpendicular direction to its summit, showing two vertical sections of irregular surfaces, 'darkly, deeply, beautifully blue,' here and there illumined by an arctic sun, which darted its golden rays between, presenting to the eye a picture of ethereal grandeur which no poet could describe, no painter portray. I was so enraptured with the sight, that for a moment I fancied the 'blue wallt of heaven 'had opened, and that I actually gazed on the celestial splendour of a world beyond this. But, alse! in an instant the scene changed, and I awoke as it were from a delightful dream, to experience all the horrors of a terrible reality. I observed the fracture rapidly close then again slowly open. This stupendous mass of ice, millions of tons in weight, was affoat, consequently in motion, and apparently about to lose its equilibrium, capsize, or burst into fragments. Our position was truly awful; my feelings at the moment may be conceived but cannot be described. I looked downwards and around me, the sight was equally appalling; the very sea seemed signated. I at last shut my eyes from a scene so terrible, the men at the care as if instinct 'gave way,' and our little craft swiftly glided from beneath the gigantic mass.

Thus ended an excursion, the bare recollection of which, at this

mass.

Thus ended an excursion, the bare recollection of which, at this moment, awakens in me a shudder; nevertheless, I wouldnot have lost the opportunity of beholding a scene so awfully sablime, so tragically grand, for any money; but I would not again run such a risk for the world.

We passed through the berg about two p. m., and at ten e'clock the same night it barst, agitating the sea for miles around.'

"Who is that lovely girl?" exclaimed the witty Lord Norbury, in company with his friend, Counsellor Grant.

Miss Glass, replied the Counsellor.

Glass, relierated the fixetious judge,—"I should often be in-toxicated could I place such a glass to my lips!

### TPOTEST.

SUMMER DAYS.

In summer, when the days were long, We walked together in the wood; Our heart was light, our step was strong, Sweet flatterings were there in our blot In summer, when the days were long.

We strayed from mora till evening came,
We gathered flowers, and wove us crowns,
We walked 'mid poppies red as flame,
Or set upon the yellow downs,
And always wished our life the scene.

In summer, when the days were long,
We lesped the hedgerow, crossed the brook;
And still her voice flowed forth in song,
Or else she read some graceful book,
In summer, when the days were long.

And when we sat beneath the trees, With shadows lessening in the noon And in the sunlight and the breeze We feated many a gorgeous June, While larks were singing o'er the leas.

In summer, when the days were long, On dainty chicken, snow-white bread, We feasted, with no grace but song; We plucked wild strawberries, ripe and red In summer, when the days were long.

We loved, and yet we knew it not For loving seemed like breathing it We found a Heaven in every spot, § Saw angels, too in all good man, And dreamt of God in grove and grot

In summer, when the days are long
Aloae I wander, muse aloae;
I see her not but that old song
Under the fragrant wind is blown,
In summer when the days are long.

Alone I wander in the wood, But one fair spirit hears my sighs; And half I see, so glad and good, The honest daylight of her eyes, That charmed me under earlier skies

In summer when the days are long,
I love her as we loved of old;
My heart is light, my step is strong—
For love brings back those hoars of gold
In summer, when the days are long.

THRILLING INCIDENT OF OCEAN LIFE. THRILLING INCIDENT OF OCEAN LIFE.

Our noble ship lay at anchor in the Bay of Tangier, a fortified town in the extreme northwest of Africa. The day had been extremely mild, with a gentle breeze sweeping to the northward and west, but along towards the close of the afternoon the sea breeze died away, and one of those sultry, evenlike atmospheric breathings came from the great sunbarnt Sahara. Half an hour before sundown the Captain gave the cheering order to the boatswain to call the hands to go in swimming, and in less than five minutes the forms of our tars were seen leaping from the arms of the lower yards.

the hands to go in swimming, and in less than five minutes the forms of our tars were seen leaping from the arms of the lower yards.

One of the studding-sails had been lowered into the water, with its corners suspended from the main yard-arm and the swinging boom, and into this most of the swimmers made their way. Among those who seemed to be enjoying the sport most heartily, were two of the boys—Tim Wallace and Fred Fairbanks, the latter of whom was the son of our old gunner, and in a laughing mood they started out from the studding-sail on a race.

There was a loud ringing shout of joy on their lips as they put off, and they darted through the water like fishes. The surface of the sea was smooth as glass, though its bosom rose in long heavy swells that set in from the Atlantic.

The vessel was moored with a long sweep from both cables, and the buoy on the starboard quarter, where it rose and fell with the lazy swells like a drunken man.

Towards this buoy the two lads made their way, Fred Fairbanks taking the lead; but when they were within twenty fathoms of the buoy, Tim shot a-head and promised to win the race. The old gunner watched the progress of his son with a vast degree of pride, and when he saw him drop behind, he leaped upon the poop, and was just upon the point of orging him on by a shout, when a cry reached his ear that made him start as if he had been struck with a canno ball.

A shark! a shark! came forth from the captain of the fore-

and when he saw him drop behind, he leaped upon the poop, and was just upon the point of urging him on by a shout, when a cry reached his ear that made him start as if he had been struck with a cannon ball.

A shark! a shark! came forth from the captain of the forecastle, and, at the sound of these terrible words, the men who were in the water, leaped and plunged towards the thip.

Right abeam, at a distance of three or four cables' lengths, a shark's yake was seen in the waters, where the back of the monster was visible. His course was for the boys.

For a moment the gunner stood like one bereft of his senses, but on the next he shouted at the top of his voice for the boys to turn; but the little fellows heard him not—stoully the awimmers strove for the goal, all unconscious of the bloody death-apirit that hovered so near them. Their merry laugh still rang over the water, and at length they touched the buoy together.

Oh, what drops of agony started from the brow of our gunner. A boat had put off, but Fairbanks knew that it could not reach the boys in season, and every moment he expected to see the monster sink from sight; then he hasw that all hope would be gone. At this moment, a cry reached the ship that went through every heart like a stream of fire—the boys had discovered their enemy.

The cry startled old Fairbanks to his senses, and quicker than thought he sprang to the quarter-deck. The guns were all loaded force and aft; and none knew their temper better than he. With steady hand, made strong by a sudden hope, the old gunner seized a priming wire, and pricked the cartridge of one of the quarter guns; he took from his pocket a percussion wafer and set it in its place, and set the hammer of the patent lock. With a ginat's strength the old man swayed the breech of the heavy gun to its bearing, he took from his pocket a percussion wafer and set it in its place, and set the hammer of the patent lock.

Every breath was hushed, and every heart in that old ship beat painfully. The boat tway gun and as the dan

Miss Glass,' replied the Counseller.

'Glass,' reiterated the facetious judge,—'I should often be intexicated could I place such a glass to my lips!

A lady remarked to a printer the other night, that though he might print a kiss, he must never publish it.

URED UP, AND MADE UP.—Near St. Sevier there lives an old soldier with a false leg, a false arm, a glass eye, a complete set of false teeth; a silver nose covered with a substance resembling flesh, and silver plate replacing part of his skall; he served under Napoleon, and these are his trophics.

### From late Papers.

THE GREAT FIRE IN MONTREAL

THE GREAT FIRE IN MONTREAL.

Last Thursday (July 8) the city of Montreal was visited by a most descrive fire. It broke out, between 8 and 10 o'clock, in 8t. Catherine Street, St. Lawrence Suburbs; originating, as we are informed, in 8td outbuildings to the house occupied by Mr. Waughboka, St. Dominique Street. From this it was carried by the wind in a north-easterly direction. The adjoining houses being all roofed with wood, and generally built with the same material, and the late dry weather having rendered them as dry as tinder, the flames spread with astonishing rapidity—there was again no water in the reservoir where if commenced.

Within half an hour, a hundred houses were on fire. They were generally the dwellings of poor artisans and laborers, and it was the most heart-rending spectacle to see the poor people gathering their few household goods together, and carrying then, perhaps, to some place where the fire reached them in a few minutes after.

From the main or St. Lawrence Street, the fire burnt every thing before it along Catherine and Dorchester, and widening its pathway up towards cote Barron and down toward Craig Street. As it went along on St. Dening, notwithstanding the most streamous exerctions to save them, the epidentic buildings known as Coruvall Terrace were consumed.

The fire reached work of the control of the control of the plantic buildings known as Coruvall Terrace were consumed.

The fire ran down below Dorchester Street to near Lagaucheterre Street; above this, it made a clean sweep up to the vacant ground which skirts

buildings known as Cornwall Terrace were consumed.

The fire ran down below Dorchester Street to near Lagaucheterre Street; above this, it made a clean sweep up to the vacant ground which skirts Cote Barron, and, extending outward along Dorchester, Catherina and Mignione Streets, it made a clean sweep up St. Dennie Street, which was burned from one ead to the other. The Bishop's Ctuveh and Palace fall a prey to the flames — the greater part of the Palace had been newly erected. It was a plendid cut stone building, with beautiful fluted columns, fronting on St. Catherine Street.

The Nunnery on St. Catherine Street.

The Nunnery on St. Catherine Street was awad, but the fire raged on three sides of it.—The buildings on Viger Place, including the Cattle blarket, &c., were destroyed, and here the fire was arrested on the lower side.

Market, &c., were destroyed, and here the fire was arrested on the lower side.

A Montreal paper of the 7th instant, says:—"The loss of personal property it is impossible to estimate; many poor atechanics and inhorers have lost their little all, and few of them, we fear, have taken the precention to insure their furniture—from £15,000 to £20,000 we think a moderate valuation of these losses—exclusive of what has been lost in the Church and Palace, the wood-yards and the shops, which will probably be £10,000. The total loss we should set down, therefore, at £420,000. This, it will be seen, is about the amount of the loss by the fire of the 6th of June, but it entails consequences upon the city far more distressing—typwards of three thousand must have been homeless last.night, and many of them have to-day no means wherewith to procure a new shelter for themselves." While this large fire was raging, another one began, kindled, as we are told, by the sparks from the fire, which consumed Serin's and Coleman's Steam Mills, in St. Mary Street, Quebec Suburbs, and the greater part of the lumber in their yard. The Distillery and Foundry of Mr. Watson were in ceminent danger, but were aved by the exertion of those upon the premises.

The wooden buildings in the rear of Hav's house having beet ignited.

Steam Britts, in Dr. many Street, queec, such as the condition of the lumber in their yard. The Distillery and Foundry of Mr. Watson were in eminent danger, but were saved by the exerciso of those upon the premises.

The wooden buildings in the rear of Hay's house having been ignited by sparks from the other fire, the flames worked their way to that building. It is consumed, and all the houses on Dalhousie Square, including the Hon. Mr. Moffatt's residence, and meas houses of the Royal Artillary and the 20th regiment, with the Military Secretary's office.

A despatch from Burlington, dated the 10th inst., says:—"The terrible conflagration at Montreal is still reging furiously. The light can be distinctly seen from this place, though over one hundred miles. The fire commenced on Thursday worning the Sth, and has constantly raged 48 hours. A gentleman, who arrived here this morning from Montreal, describes the scene of the conflagration as awful. The flames were raging unchecked. Hundreds of families were wandering about, without a shelter to cover them.

unchecked. Hundred of families were wandering about, without a shelter to cover them.

"The sparks and burning embers were flying in all-directions, and it was impossible to predict where and when the dreadful calamity would stop. The supply of water had given out, and the intense heat prevented either the firenes, or citizens from approaching the scene. Every one seemed struck with terror, and, as the vind was very high, it was fieared searly the whole city would fall to ashes. At the time of leaving, our informant states, that the fire had cleared a space larger than that covered by the city of Troy."

The teligraph masts and posts have all been burned, which will prevent communication with Montreal for some time.

There has, probably, sever been seen such a destructive conflagration on this continent. Millions upon millions of property have been destroyed, We learn, from passengers by the cars, that the fire had finally been subdued. The whole number of buildings destroyed was upwards of 1200, including many of the best in the city. It was impossible to estimate the amount of the loss.

CONFLAGRATION AT BOSTON.

CONFLAGRATION AT BOSTON.

Last Saturday, (July 10.) Boston was the scene of one of the most destructive conflagrations with which that city has been visited for many years. The fire broke out in an unoccupied stable, in "Bank-top read," an alley leading from the foot of Belmont Street, near Broad Street. Although it was discovered just as it issued from the building, the flames defield all baffling efforts. The Bes any:—

"The Sailor's Home, one of the noblest institutions in our midst, is a smouldering ruins. The Mariners' Church, a noble pile, lies in ashes. Over one hundred and fifty families are turned shelterless into the street, many of whom have barely saved the clothes on their bodies. About six hundred persons are thus thrown at once upon the charities of our city. The Boylston School House, one of the finest in the city, a most elegant building, is a heap of and ruins. Several large blocks of houses are entirely destroyed.

"The efforts of the Firemen, to an almost superhuman extent, had been bestowed upon the Mariners' Charch. It was thought that the massive Boardman Block might check the every-where-else conquering flame. Expectation on this point, however, ended in disappointment. The flames, massive, mad, angry, rolled up their sea of fire, and ere long the beautiful Church edifice lell a victim to the insatiable element.—In ten ministes from the time the first flame it upon it substance, the roof fell with a thundering sound, followed soon after by a portion of the ponderous walls; nothing was saved.

"Froft Boardman Elock and the Church, the flames loomed up rearwards with destructive fury, and soon encompassed in their fiery grasp that beautiful and sightly structure, the Boylston School House. All efforts—and here again the gallant fremen were superhuman in their devoted labors—proved fruitless. The fire spread frum room to room, and story to story, and, in a short time, the boilding was added to the vast number which already by in ashes.—It was a fearful sound, to hear the broad roof fall to

where the great element, that swayed destructively for five nours, was conquered.

"The Boylston School House was built a year or two since, at a cost, we are informed, of about \$60,000. It belonged to the city, and was well insured. Most of the furniture, books, and philosophical apparatus were saved,

"There were thirty-three buildings consumed. The loss is estimated at about \$250,000. About one-half is covered by insurance. It is shared by extreme wealth and extreme poverty. The buildings were mainly owned by men of large wealth—the loss, for the most part, is among the very poor—who are beref of every thing, save children and misfortune.

"Several firemen were more or less injured—not, generally, very severely.

"Several means were more or asso injured.—mor, generately very severely," "The Sailor's Home-cost \$30,000. There was insurance on it for \$12,000; on the furniture, \$3000. The propertor, John O. Cheeney, was in the harbor with his family, on a pleasure excersion, during the configgration. He arrived in time only to see the sad havor which the ruthless element had made."

SERIOUS RIOT IN CANADA.—A serious riot occurred a few days ago at St. Catherine's, Canada West, on the occasion of the annual militia training, between the whites and blacks. The Toronte Coloniat zays,—"It seems the blacks were in considerable force on the training field, and some impleasant remarks occurred between themselves and the whites, whereupon one of the blacks threw a stone at a white man. Subsequently it was said, that a white man insulted a negro, and several negroes, therefore, proceeded to the tavera where they supposed the offenders were, and hadly best parties who had nothing to do with the uffair. This, together with a report, that the negroes had killed a fremm, led to a very general row between the two races. The negro village was attacked, add, after much fighting, the negroes were forced to take reduge in the woods, and their "village is now one mass of rain." Several parties belonging to each side have been arcested, and the affair will be thoroughly, investigated."

Inon PAPER.—At the Prussian Industrial Exhibition, Count Remard a large proprietor of iron-works, exhibited sheet-fron of such a degree of tensity, that the leaves can be used for paper. Of the finest sort, the machinery rolls 7040 square feet of what may be called instirute, from cut. of metal. A bookbinder, of Breslau, has imde an album of nothin clee, the pages of which tays as flexibly as the finest fisher of inner ray. As yet, no extensive application for this form of the metal has been found but the manager says, the material must proceed the use for it. Perhap books may hereafter be printed for the typics on these metallite have and dely the destructive power of unts, of any color or strength of facesp. We have only to invent a white lake, and the thing is done.