LEND.

e of my children was af-nes over the body and of several eminent Sur-of whom the case was 19th I triud your Oint-exaggeration, the effect ruering in their use, all ared, and the child was

om a similar complaint, her case adopted your been saved also. I shall of this to any enquirer. J. HIRD, Draper. URE OF ULCERATED

AND GENERAL ILL

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

rised by Mrs. Gibbon, of vn, to inform you that fo-d been a sufferer from der h, accompanied by a dis-derangement of the sys-be was terribly afflicted anning sores, in both her y incupable of doing her sing condition she adopted Distances, and she states ne, they effected a perfect tored feer constitution to states in some analysis. at she to now enabled to comfort. Saysral other od have also received ex-

yours faithfully, ORTON CLENNELL.

SCORBUTIC HUMOURS IG CURE OF AN OLD PE AGE OF A BAD LEG. cases. Walker and Co., Bath.

numerous cures effected nuclicines in this neigh-that of an old lady living thou five miles from this rounds in her leg for many reased to such an ultraining sual reincidies; her health his suffering she endured, she had recourse to your by the assistance of her resevere in their use, until We have ourselyes been. we have ourselyne been ffect upon so old a person, of age. We shall be hapas to the nathenticity of b, either personally or by

olice Force, also, has been scorbatic affection in the had failed. He states that 'e faithfully, WALKER & Co.

onjointly with the Ointu slowing cases :--foot Fistul ins Gout d hands Gland Soft) swelling to the case Suiff Firtulas -foot Firtulas ins Gout d hands Glandular swellings Lumbago tted and Stiff Rhenmantianis senses rs Bore Nipples Sourcy

it of Professor HoLLOWAY, e Bar,) Loudon, and by all and Dealers in Medicines World, in Pets, at 1s. 14d. and 33s. each.

derable saving by taking the the guidance of patients in to each pot.

BEES HALLS of Principal of Prin

CALS, PERFUMERY, and other Toilet requisites; in 19 of Staffs; Fraits, Spices, land other Loxenges; with in repuls, and over other iller Establishments in Great is with confidence recommend by the confidence recommend by the confidence of the staffs; and the confidence recommend by the confidence recommend by the confidence recommend by the confidence recommend that it is a staff of the staff with a staff of the staff

## HASZARDIS & CALLERY FOR THE STATE OF THE STA

FARMERS' JOURNAL, AND COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER

Established 1823.

Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, Tuesday, February 15, 1853,

New Series, No. 8

Haszard's Gazette. GEORGE T. HASZARD, Proprietor and Publisher. E. B. IRVING, Editor.

Published every Tuesday evening, and Saturday morning. Office, South side Queen Square, P. E. Ishaid. TERMS—Annual Subscription, 15s. Discount for cash in advance. TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

TRRMS OF ADVERTISING.

For the first insertion, occupying the space of 4 lines, including head, 2s.—6 lines, 2s:6d.—9 lines, 3s.—12 lines, 3s.—6d.—16 lines, 4s.—6d.—25 lines, 5s.—30 lines, 5s.—6d.—96 lines, 6d.—36 lines, 6s.—and 2d. for each additional line. One fourth of the above for each continuance. Advertisements sent without limitation, will be continued until forbid.

UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

CHAP VI.

DISCOVERY.-HALRY'S DISAPPOINTMENT.-NIGGER CALCULATIONS -THE CHASE DETERMINED .- MRS. SHELBY'S ADVICE.—THE PLOT SUCCESSFUL.—THE FACULTY OF OBSERVATION.

Mr. and Mrs. Shelby, after their protracted discussion of the night before, did not readily sink to repose, and in consequence slept somewhat later than usual the ensuing morning.

'I wonder what keeps Eliza," said Mrs. Shelby, after giving her bell repeated pulls to no purpose.

no purpose.

Mr. Shelby was standing before his dressing-Mr. Shelly was standing before his cressing-glass, sharpening his razor; and just then the door opened, and a coloured boy entered with his shaving-water.

"Andy," said his mistress, "step to Eliza's door, and tell her, I have rung for her three times. Poor thing!" she added to herself, with

a sigh.

Andy soon returned, with eyes very wide with

astonishment.

'Lor, missis' Lizzy's drawers is all open, and her things all lying every which way: and I believe she's just done clared out!"

The truth flashed upon Mr. Shelby and his wife at the same moment. He exclaimed—

'Then she suspected it, and she's off!"

'The Lord be thanked!" said Mrs. Shelby;

"Then she suspected it, and she's off!"

"The Lord be thanked!" said Mrs. Shelby;
"I trust she is."

"Wife, you talk like a fool! Really, it will be something pretty awkward for me if she is, Haley saw that I hesitated about selling this child, and he'll think I connived at it to get him out of the way. It touches my honour." And Mr. Shelby left the room hastily.

There was great running and ejaculating, and opening and shutting of doors, and appearance of faces in all shades of colour in different places, for about a quarter of an hour. One person only, who might have shed some light on the matter, was entirely silent, and that was the head cook, Aunt Chloe. Silently, and with a heavy cloud settled down over her once joyous face, she proceeded making out her breakfast biscuits, as if she heard and saw nothing of the excitement around her.

Very soon about a dozen young imps were roosting, like as many crows, on the verandah railings, each one determined to be the first one to apprise the strange mas'r of his ill luck.

"He'll be real mad, I'll be bound," said Andy.

"Wan't he swar!" said little Jade.

er than you did. This nigger an't so green, we're young and bert a dozen young imps were roosting, like as many erows, on the verandah railings, each one determined to be the first one to apprise the strange mas'r of his ill luck.

"He'll be real mad, I'll be bound," said Andy.

"Won't he swar!" said little Jade.

"Yes, for he does swar," said woolly-headed Mandy. "I hearn him yesterday, at dinner; I hearn all about it then, 'cause I got into the closet where missis keeps the great jugs, and I hearn every word." And Mandy, who had never in her life thought of the meaning of a word she had heard, more than a black cat, now took airs of superior wisdom, and strutted about, forgetting to state that, though actually coiled up among the jugs at the time specified, she had been fast asleep all the time.

When at last Haley appeared, booted and spurred, he was saluted with the bad tidings on every hand. The young imps on the verandah ware not disappointed in their hope of hearing him "swar," which he did with a fluency and fervency which delighted them all amazingly, as they ducked and dodged hither and thither to be out of the reach of his riding-whip; and all whooping off together, they tumbled in a pile of immeasurable giggle, on the withered turl under the verandah, where they kicked up their heels, and shouded to their full satisfaction.

"If I had the little devils!" muttered Haley between his teeth.

"But you han't got 'em though!" said Andy, with a triumphant flourish, and making a string of indescribable mouths at the unfortunate trader's back, when he was fairly beyond hearing.

"I say now, Shelby, this yer's a most extro'r nary business!" said Haley, as he abruptly entered the parlour. "It seems that gal's off, with her youing 'un."

between his teeth.

"But you han't got 'em though!" said Andy, with a triumphant flourish, and making a string of indescribable mouths at the unfortunate trader's back, when he was fairly beyond hearing.

"I say now, Shelby, this yer's a most extrornary business!" said Haley, as he abruptly entered the parlour. "It seems that gal's off, with her youing 'un."

"Mr. "Haley, 'Mrs. Shelby is present," said Mr. Shelby, 'and the parlour."

with her young 'un."

"Mr. Haley, Mrs. Shelby is present," said Mr. Shelby."

"I beg pardon, ma'am," said Haley, bowing slightly, with a still lowering brow. "but still I say, as I said before, this yer's a sing'lar report. Is it true, sir!"

"Sir," said Mr. Shelby, "if you wish to communicate with me, you must observe something of the decorum of a gentleman. Andy, take Mr. Haley's hat and riding whip. Take a seat, sir. Yes, sir; I regret to say that the young woman, excited by overhearing, or having reported to her, something of this business, has taken her child in the night, and made off."

"I did expect fair dealing in this matter, I confess," said Haley.

"Well, sir," said Mr. Shelby, turning sharply round upon him, "what am I to understand by that remark! If any man calls my honour in question, I have but one answer for him."

The trader cowered at this, and in a somewhat lower tone said, that "it was plaguy hard on a fellow, that had made a fair hargain to be gulled that way."

fellow, that had made a fair bargain to be gulled that way."

"Mr. Haley," said Mr. Shelby, "if I did not think you had some cause for disappointment, I should not have borne from you the rude and unceromonious style of your entrance into my parlour this morning. I say this much, however, since appearances call for it, that I shall allow of no insimulations cast upon me, as if I were at all partner to any unfairness in this matter. Moreover, I shall feel bound to give you every assistance, in the use of horses, sersuals.

&c., in the recovery of your property. So, in short, Haley," said he, suddenly dropping from the tone of dignified coolness to his ordinary one of easy frankness, "the best way for you is to keep good-natured and eat some breakfast; and

of easy frankness, "the best way for you is to keep good-natured and eat some breakfast; and we will then see what is to be done."

Mrs. Shelby now rose, and said her engagements would prevent her being at the breakfastable that morning; and, deputing a very respectable mulatto woman to attend to the goutlemen's coffee at the sideboard, ahe left the room. "Old lady don't like your humble servant over and above," said Haley, with an uneasy effort to be very familiar.

"I am not accustomed to hear my wife speken of with such freedom," said Mr. Shelby, dryly.

en of with such freedom," said Mr. Shelby, dryly.

"Beg pardon; of course, only a joke, you know," said Haley, forcing a laugh.

"Some jokes less agreeable than others," rejoined Shelby.

"Devilish free, now I've signed those papers, cuss him!" muttered Haley to himself; "quite grand since yesterday!"

Never did fall of any prime minister at court occasion wider surges of sensation, than the report of Tom's fate among his compeers on the place. It was the topic in every mouth, everywhere; and nothing was done in the house or'in the field, but to discuss its probable resalts. Eliza's flight—an unprecedented event on the place—was also a great accessory in stimulating the general excitement.

place—was also a great accessory in sumulating
the general excitement.

Black Sam, as he was commonly called, from
his being about three shades blacker than any
other son of ebony on the place, was revolving
the matter profoundly in all its phases and bearings, with a comprehensiveness of vision and
a strict look-out to his own personal well-being,
that would have done credit to any white patriot
in Wachington.

strict looks and the second to any white patriot in Washington.

"It's an ill wind dat blows nowher—dat ar a fact," said Sam seutentiously, giving an additional hoist to his pantaloons, and adroitly substituting a long nail in place of a missing suspender-button, with which effort of mechanical genius he seemed highly delighted.

"Yes, it's an ill wind blows nowhar," he repeated. "Now, dar, Tom's down—wal, course, der's room for some nigger to be up; and why not dis nigger!—dat's de idee. Tom, a ridin'round de country—boots blacked—pass in his pocket—all grand as Cuffee; who but he? Now, why shouldn't Sam!—dat's what I want to know."

"Halloo, Sam—Oh Sam; Mas'r wants you to cotch Bill; and Jerry," said Andy, cutting short Sam's solloquy.

to cotch Bill; and Serry, said Amy, causing short Sam's soliloquy.

"High! what's aloot now, young un?"

"Why, you don't know, Is posse, that Lizzy's cut stick and clared out with her young un?"

"You teach your granny?" said Sam, with infinite contempt, "knowed it a heap sight sooner than you did. This nigger an't so green, now!"

"Well, anyhow, mas'r wants Bill and Jerry

sorts of worlds, and therefore had come to his conclusion advisedly.

Now, sartin I'd a said, that missis would a scoured the varial world after Lizzy," added Sam, thoughtfully.

So she would, said Andy, "but can't ye see through a ladder, ye black nigger! Missis don't want dis yer Maa'r Haley to geb Lizzy's boy; dat's de go."

"High!" and Sam, with an indescribable intonation known only to those who have heard it among the negroes.

"High!" said Sam, with an indescribable intonation known only to those who have heard it among the negroes.

"And I'll tell yer more'n all," said Andy;
"I 'specks you'd better be making tracks for dem hosses—mighty sudden, too—for I heard missis 'quiring arter yer; so you've stood fool-in' long enough."

Sam, upon this, began to bestir himself in real carnest; and after a while appeared, bearing down gloriously towards the house, with Bill and Jerry in a full canter, and advoitly throwing himself off, before they had any idea of stopping, he brought them up alongside of their horse-post like a formado. Haley's horse was a skittish young colt, winced and bounced, and pulled hard at his halter. "He have yet a will he he he had been a like the state of the his black risage lighted up with a currous, mischievous glenn." I'll fix ye now," said he.

There was a large been-tree overshadowing the place, and the mull, sharp, triangular becoments scattered thickly on the ground. With one of these in his lingers, Sam approached the colt, stroked and petted, and seemed apparently busy in soothing his agitation. On pretunes of adjusting the suddle, he adraitly slipped under it the sharp little mut in such a manner that the least weight brought upon

perceptine grass or wound.

"Dar" he said, rolling his eyes with an approving grin: "me fix em!"

At this moment Mrs. Shelby appeared on the balcony, beckoning to him. Sam approached with as good a determination to pay court, as did ever suitor after a vacant place at St. James s or Washington.

"Why have you been lottering so. Sam! I sent Andy to tell you to hurry."

"Lord bless you, missis! said Sam, "horses won't he cotched all in a minit: they'd done clared out way down to the south pasture, and the Lord knows whar!"

"Sam, how often must I tell you not to say 'Lord bless you, and the Lord knows, and such things! It's wicked."

"O Lord, bless my soul! I done forget, missis! I won't say nothing of de sort no more."

"Why, Sam, you just have said it again."

"Did I! O Lord! I mean—I didn't go fur to say it."

"Why, Sam, you just have said it again."
Did I! O Lord! I mean—I didn't go fur to say it."

"You must be careful, Sam."

"Just let me get my breath, missis, and I'll start fair. I'll be berry careful."

"Well, Sam, you are to go with Mr. Haley, to show him the road, and help him. Be careful of the horses, Sam; you know. Jerry was a little lame last, week; John't ride them too fast."

Mrs. Shelby spoke the last words with a low voice, and strong suphasis.

"Let dis child alone for dat." said Sam, relling up his eyes with a volume of meaning!

"Lord knows! High! Didn't say dat i!" said he, suddanly catching his breath, with a ludicrous flourish of apprehension, which made his mistress laugh, spite of herself. "Yes missis, I'll look out for de hosses!"

"Now, Andy," said Sam, returing to his stand under the beech tree, "you see! wouldn't be't all, surprised if dat ar gou linan's critture should gib a fing, by and by, when he comes to be a gettin' up. You know, Andy, critturs sail do such things;" and therewith Sam poked Andy in the side, in a highly suggestive manner.

"High!" said Andy with an air of instant.

comes to be a gettin up. 100 know, Andy, critture seil do such things, 'and therewith Sam poked Andy in the side, in a highly suggestive manner.

"High!" said Andy, with an air of instant appreciation.

"Yes, you see, Andy, missis wants to make time,—dat ar's clar to der most or 'nary 'heerver. I jis make a little for her. Now, you see, get all dose yer, hosses loose, caperin 'permiseus round dis yer lot and slown to de wood dar, and I spec mas'r won't be off in a hurry."

Andy gramed.

"Yer see, 'said Sam, 'yer see, Andy, if any such thing should happennas thus Mas'r Haley's horse should begin to act contrary, and cut up, and I jist let's go of our n to help hims and we'll help him—oh yes!" And Sam, and Andy, laid their heads back on their shoulders, and broke into a low immoderate langh, snapping their fingers and flourishing their heads with exquisite delight.

At this instant Haley appeared on the verandah. Somewhat mellified by certain cups of very good coffee, he came out smiling and talking, in tolerable restored humour. Sam and Andy, clawing for certain fragmentary palmeleaves, which they were in the habit of considering as hats, shew, to the horse-posts, to be ready to "help mas'r."

Sam's palm-leaf had been ingeniously disentangled from all pretentions to braid, as respects its brim: and the slivers sturting spart, and standing upright, gave it a blazing sir of "free-dom and defiance; quite equal to that of any Feejee chief: while the whole brim of Andy's being departed bodily, he rapped the erown on his head with a dexferous thump, and looked about well pleased, as if to say, "Who says, if haven't got a hat?"

"Well, boys," said Haley, "look alive now; we must lose no time."

"Well, boys," said Haley, "look alive now; we must lose no time."
"Not a bit of him, mas'r!" said Sam, putting Haley's rein, in his hand, and holding his stirrup, while Andy was untying the other two horses.

The instant Haley touched the saddle, the pattlement remains bounded the saddle, the pattlement remains.

The instant Haley touched the saddle, the mettlesonic creature bounded from the earth with a sudden spring, that threw his master sprawling, some feet off, on the soff, dry turf. Sam, with frantic ejaculations, made a dive at the reins; but only succeeded in brushing the blaxing palm-leaf afore-named into the horse's eyes, which by no means tended to allay the confusion of his nerves. So, with great violence, he overturned Sam, and, giving two or three contemptuous snorts, flourished his heels vigorously in the air, and was soon prainting away towards the lower and of the lawn, followed by Bill and Jerry, whom Andy had not failed to let loose, according to contract, speeding them off with various direful ejaculations. And now ensued a miscellaineous scene of confusion. Sam and Andy ran and shouted, dogs barked here and there, and Mic, Moss, Mandy, Fanny, and all the smaller specimens on the place, both male and female, raced, clapped hands, whooped and shouted, with outrageous officiousness and untiring geal.

and female, raced, clapped hands, whooped and shouted, with ourrageous officiousness and untiring scale.

Haloy's horse, which, was a white one, and very fleet and spirited, appeared to enter into the spirit of, the seeme with great gusto, and having for his coursing ground, laws of nearly balf a mile in extent, gustly sloping down on every side into indefinite woodland, he appeared to take infinite. delight, in seeing how near he could allow his parsucers to approach him, and then, when within a hands breadth, whick off with a start and a sport, like a mischierous beast as he was, and career fax down into some alley of the woodlot. Nothing was further from Sam's mind, than to have any one of the troop takes, until such assons as absended some to him most befitting, and the exertions that he made were certainly most herone. Like the sword of Court & Low, which always blazed in the front and thickest of the battle, Sam's palm-balf was to be seen everywhere when there was the least danger that a horse could be caught—there he would bear down full tilt, shouting. Now for it cotch him to totch him would set averything to indiscriminate rout in a moment.

Haley has up and down and curise and stamped niscellaneously. Mr. Shelby

upon the saddle would annoy the nervous in vain tried to shout directions from the balco-sensibilities of the animal, without leaving any perceptible graze or wound.

"Dar!" he said, rolling his eyes with an approving grin; "me fix em!"

"The said is a said in the balco-sensible graze or wound.

"Dar!" he said, rolling his eyes with an approving grin; "me fix em!"

"The said is a said in this confusion.

this confusion.

At last, about twelve o'clock, Sam appeared triumphant; mounted on Jerry, with Haley's horse by his side, recking with sweat, but with flashing eyes and dilated nostrile, showing that the spirit of freedom had not yet entirely subsided.

Asselfe's cotched!" he exclaimed, triumphant-

ly, "If't hadn't been for me, they might a bust theirselves, all on 'em; but I cotched

bust theirselves, all on 'em: but I cotched him!"
"You!" growled Haley, in no amiable mood.
"If it hadn't been for you, this never would have happened."
"Lord bless us, mas'r," said Sam, in a tone of the deepest concern, "and me that has been racin and chasin till the sweat jest pours off me!"

me!"
"Well, well," said Haley, "you've lost me

"Well, well," said Haley, "you've lost me near three hours, with your cursed nonsense. Now, let's be off, and have no more fooling."

"Why, mas'r," said San, in a deprecating tone, "I believe you mean to kill us all clar, horses and all. Here we are, all just ready to drop down, and the critters all in a reck of sweat. Why, bus'r won't think of startin' on now, till arter dinner. Mas'r's hoss wants rubben down; see how he splashed hisself; and Jerry limps, too; don't think missis would be willing to have us start dis yer way, no how. Lord bless you, mas'r, we can ketch up, if we do stop. Lizzy never was no great of a walker."

Mrs. Shelly, who, greatly to her anusement,

Mrs. Shelby, who, greatly to her anuscement, had overheard this conversation from the verandah, now resolved to do her part. She came forward, and, courteously expressing her concern for Haley's accident, pressed him to stay to dinner, saying, that the cook should bring it on the table immediately.

Thus, all things considered, Haley, with rather an equivocal grace, proceeded to the parlour; while Sam, rolling his eyes after him with unuterable meaning. Proceeded gravely with the

an equivocal grace, proceeded to the parlour; while Sam, rolling his eyes after him with unutterable meaning, proceeded gravely with the horses to the stable-yard.

Did yer see him, Andy!—did yer see him!" said Sam, when he had got fairly beyond the shelter of the barn, and fastened the horse to a post. "O Jor, if it warn's as good as a meetin' now to see him a dancin', and kickin', and swarn' sates. Didn't I hear him! Swar away, old fellow (says I to myself'); will yer have yer hoss now, or wait till yer cotch him! (says I). Lor, Andy, I think I can see him now." And San and, Andy leaned up against the barn, and laughed to their hearts' content.

"Yer oughter seen how mad he looked, when I brought the hoss up. Lord, he'd a killed me, if he dure' to; and there I was a standin' as innercent and as humble."

"Ator, I seed you," said Andy; "an't you an old hoss, Sam!"

"Rather 'spects I am," said Sam; "did yer see missis upstars at the winder! I seed her laughin'."

"T'm sare I was racin' so, I didn't see nothing," said Andy.

"Well, yer see," said Sam, proceeding gravely.

laughin."

'T'm sure I was racin' so, I didn't see nothing," said Andy.

"Well, yer see," said Sam, proceeding gravely to wash down Haley's poney, "I'se 'quired what yer may call a labit o' bobservation, Andy. It's a very 'portant habit, Andy; and I commend yer to be outlivatin' it, now yer young. Hist up that hind foot, Andy. Yer see, Andy, it's bobservation makes all the difference in nigners. Didn't I see what missis wanted, though she never let on! Dat ar's bobservation, Andy. I 'spects it's what you may call a faculty. Faculties is different in different peoples; but cultivation of 'em goes a great way."

"I guess, if I hadn't helped your bobservation dis mornin', yer wouldn't have seen yer way so smart," said Andy.

"Andy," said Sam, "you's a promisin' child, der an't no manner o' doubt. I think lots of yer, Andy; and I don't feel noways ashamed to take idees from you. We oughtenter overlook nobody, Andy, 'cause the smart-

aspaned to take takes from you. We ought-enter overlook nobody, Andy, 'cause the snart-est on us gets tripped up sometimes. And so, Andy, let's go up to the house now. I'll be boun missis 'll give us an uncommon good bite dis yer time."

A NEW IMPLEMENT OF DESTRUCTION.

Mr. James Nasmyth, of Bridgewater foundry, Patricroft, near Manchester, has devised a means of destroying, by one masterly blow, the largest ship of an invading chemy. The following is his description of the chief features in this proposed destructive areas.

the enter teatures in this proposed at the five agent.

I. A shell of great size, so constructed as to explode, per se, the instant it is brought in contact with the side of the enemy's ship.

2. The means by which this great shell

2. The means by which this great shell is brought in contact with the enemy's ship consists in placing it in the chamber of a great Energy's notar, which, as it were, forms the prow of our destructive vessel, the chamber of the mortar being six feet befow water line, and the mortar being made so fit part and parcel of the vessel, which would weigh about 600 tons; the entire mass of our destructive vessel comes into play as a most effective means for absorbing all the reaction consequent on the discharge of the monster touch and go off-shell; so that the three of four men, who would be all that are required to attend to the navigation of our floating mortar would not experience any sensible effect from the discharge of the shell had all that are required to attend to the navigation of the peculiar barrel-like construction of the vessel, on the prow of

3. By reason or the peculiar patrol-line construction of the vessel, on the prow of which the great mortar is fixed, and the thickness of the timber on all sides, being from alice to ten feet, and that of popular wood, not only would the interior, where

the steam engine and crew are placed, be perfectly inaccessible to the effect of either red-hot or cold shot, but, by reason of the barrel-like form of the vessel, it would present, in most positions, no surface favourable to shot taking effect; and as the means of propulsion would consist of a suitable compact steam-engine, of the most simple construction, and a screw-propeller submerged some 10 or 12 feet below water, both the crew and machinery would be quite out of crew and machinery would be quite out of

NEWS BY THE CANADA

crew and machinery would be quite out of harm's way.

4. As respects the construction of the shell, it would be of the most simple character, being somewhat in the form of a huge thimble, or somewhat similar to the Minie rifle ball, containing a suitable charge of powder, and having a self-exploding cap at the breech end, and the shell so arranged in the chamber of the mortar, as that the crushing action resulting on the protrading ged in the chamber of the mortar, as that the crushing action resulting on the protruding end of the shell being brought in contact with the hull of the enemy, the self-exploding cap is thereby forced in contact with the breech of the mortar, and the shell instantly explodes in contact with the side of the enemy into which it tears its way, leaving a hole as wide as a church door. The result to the enemy, I leave to imagination to picture.
The instant before contact, it would be

well to reverse the engine, so as to back off and leave the enemy to his well merited

The shell would be encased in a copper, water-tight case, so that it might be placed in the chamber of the mortar, and remain there six feet under water line for years without injury of any kind, ready for action whenever it would be wanted.

whenever it would be wanted.

Were our harbours provided with two or three of these floating mortars, which could be brought into action at any time with half an hour's notice, I am confident that no invading enemy would done to insult our no invading enemy would dare to insult our shores, as any attempt on his part to take up a position and proceed to discharge troops would be followed with certain destruction from the first tap of the prow of the floating mortar.

mortar.

A few thousand pounds would test in the most complete and satisfactory manner the correctness and success of this proposed simple means of defending our coasts from all invading enemies, and I trust some suitable means will be afforded, by a most full and complete demonstration, of the efficiency of what I have proposed, for the protection and service of my country.

THIS HAND NEVER STRUCK ME. - We recently heard the following most touching incident: A little boy had died. His body was laid out in a darkened, retired room, waiting to be laid away in the lone, cold grave.

His afflicted mother and bereaved little sister went in, to look at the sweet face of the precious sleeper, for his face was beautiful even in death. As they stood gazing upon the form of one so cherished and beloved, the little girl asked to take his hand. The mother at first did not think it best, but as mother at first did not think it best, but as the child repeated the request, and seemed very anxious about it, she took the cold, bloodless hand of her sleeping boy, and placed it in the hand of his weeping sister.

The dear child looked at it for caressed it fondly, and then looked up to her mother, through the tears of affection love, and said:

"Mother, this little hand never struck me!"
What could be more touching or lovely!
Young readers, have you always been so
gentle to your butthers and sisters; and were you to die, could such a tribute as this be paid to your memory? Could a brother or a sister take your hand, were it cold in death, and say: "This hand never struck death, and say:

me!"

What an alleviation to our grief when we are called to part with our friends, to be able to remember only words and actions of human kindness and love. How bitter must be the sorrow, and how scalding the tears of an unkind child, as he looks upon the cold form, or stands at the grave of a brother or sister, a father or mother, towards whom he manifested unkindness. Let us all remember that whatever we sow in this respect, that we shall also reap.

Don't know his own Son. There is a good story told of Jarvis, the painter. Starting out one day, with two or three companions for a spree, the ever observing eye of the painter was attracted by some boys, actively engaged at play, and puticularly by one of these genitice. born to rule, "who was leading in their evolutions, —"Come here, my man, "cried Jarvis, what is your name." My name is John, and I am not your man, "quickly suswered the boy. "John" why that is my name to an additional days to the boy. "John Wesley that is my name?" Wesley. "John Wesley that is my name too. Any more names the more the merrier." "Jarvis, "said the boy. "Jarvis John Wesley Jarvis Why, who was your father?" was the comment manipulation of the painter, and mother than the painter. The box of landillable man are the more than the painter. The box of landillable man are the more than the painter. The box of landillable man term