HASZARD'S GAZETTE.

FARMERS' JOURNAL, AND COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER.

Established 1823. Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, Wednesday, August 2, 1854. New Series. No. 160.

Haszard's Gazette.

GEORGE T. HASZARD, Proprietor and Publisher. Published every Tuesday evening and Saturday morning. Office, South side Queen Square, P. E. Island.

TERMS—Annual Subscription, 15s. Discount for cash in advance.

TERMS 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.—20 lines, 4s. 6d.—25 lines, 5s.—30 lines, 5s. 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.

MAILS.

THE MAILS for the neighbouring Provinces and the United States, will be made up and forwarded via Pictou, every *WEDNESDAY* afternoon at Four o'clock, and *SATURDAY* morning at Nine o'clock, until further notice. Those on *WEDNESDAY* by the Steamer *Lady Le Marchant*, and on *SATURDAY* by a Sailing Packet.

Mails for England, will be closed every alternate *WEDNESDAY* at Four o'clock, afternoon, viz:

Wednesday, July 5.		Wednesday, Sept.	13.
Wednesday, July 19.		Wednesday, Sept.	27
Wednesday, Aug. 2.		Wednesday, Oct.	11.
Wednesday, Aug. 16.		Wednesday, Oct.	25.
Wednesday, Aug. 30.			

Mails will also be forwarded to New Brunswick and the United States via Shediac by the *Lady Le Marchant*, every *THURSDAY* morning, on the arrival of that vessel from Pictou.

THOMAS OWEN, Postmaster General,
General Post Office, June 24, 1854.

THOMAS DOUGLASS,

SOLE AGENT FOR

BEE'S BRACE.

Commission Merchant, Importer, Manufacturer, and Wholesale Dealer in every description of

AMERICAN HARDWARE,

NO. 5 PLATT STREET,
NEW-YORK.

THOMAS DOUGLASS, (Four doors from Pearl.)
ASA FARR, Jr., (late of the firm of Child, Farr & Co., St Louis.)

June 28. 6m

A CARD.

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform the Public, generally that he has commenced business as, a

Commission Merchant and Auctioneer.

At the corner of Queen & Sydney Streets, and hopes by promptness and punctuality to merit a share of their patronage.

ARTEMAS G. SIMMS.

☞ CASH advanced upon articles left for Auction.

MINIATURES! LIKENESSES.

THE Subscriber has just received a handsome stock of Plates and Cases, gold and plated Lockets and Brooches for Likenesses, done by top or side light.

Also, a first rate Camera, for sale, with instructions in the old stand.

W. C. HOBBS.

BRASS FOUNDRY, AND MACHINE SHOP.

BY W. C. HOBBS.

NOW open in Great George Street, on the old Stand. Old Copper and Brass bought. An Apprentice wanted.

May 18, 1854.

THOMAS MANN, TAILOR, (*Late of Upper Queen Street,*) begs to inform his numerous friends that he has just REMOVED his Business to the House lately occupied by MRS. WOOD, in PownAL STREET, next door to Mr. Dodd's Brick Store. June 2.

LEAVING THE ISLAND.

MR. J. WEATHERBIE intending to remove from this Island, in a few weeks from this date, requests all persons having any claims against him to furnish their accounts for settlement, and all who are indebted to him, are respectfully and earnestly requested to come forward and settle the same, without delay, and thereby prevent the unnecessary trouble and expense of falling into the hands of an Attorney, which Mr. W. would much regret. Office next door to Prince Street to Temperance Hall.

WANTED, an ORGANIST for St. Paul's Church, Charlottetown. Apply to
ROBERT HUTCHINSON, } Church
or HENRY HASZARD. } Wardens.

June 20th, 1854.

Just published, price 6d.,

THE

WAR IN THE EAST.

The Principals in the Strife,

AND

ITS PROPABLE ISSUE.

A LECTURE,

Delivered in Charlottetown, April 28, 1854, before the "Mutual Improvement Association," by the

REV. J. R. NARRAWAY.

For sale at G. T. HASZARD'S Book Store.

Schooner for Sale.

THE Schooner Rustico, now lying in Rustico Harbour, Thirty Tons Register; two years old; Sails and Rigging good; will carry a large Cargo for her measurement. Terms may be known at the Store of Mr. Henry Hazzards Charlottetown, or to Mr. Hodges, Rustico.

July 19th, 1853 4 in

THE PSALMIST.

JUST RECEIVED, at GEORGE T. HASZARD'S Bookstore, in various bindings. The above is the Edition of Watts's Hymns used in the Baptist Chapel Charlottetown.

LAW BOOKS.

CHITTY on Pleading, Chitty on Contracts; Bluet's Commercial Digest and Stephenson's Assistant English CommonLaw Reports, for sale at Geo. T. HASZARD'S Book Store.

Royal Agricultural Society.

CATTLE SHOW FOR 1854.

THE QUEEN'S COUNTY CATTLE SHOW, will be held in Charlottetown, on Wednesday, 20th September, 1854.

PREMIUMS.

For the best Entire Blood Colt, foaled in 1852.		£2	0 0
For the second best	do do	1	0 0
" 3d do	do do	0	10 0
" best Blood Filly,	do	1	10 0
" 2d do	do do	1	0 0
" 3d do	do do	0	10 0
" best Entire Colt for Agricultural purposes, 1853,		2	0 0
For the second best	do do	1	0 0
" 3d do	do do	0	10 0
" best Filly,	do do	1	10 0
" 2d do	do do	1	0 0
" 3d do	do do	0	10 0
CATTLE.			
or the best Bull, dropped since the 1st January, 1852,		2	0 0
For the second best	do do	1	1 0
" 3d do	do do	1	0 0
" 4th do	do do	0	10 0
" best Bull, of any age,		1	10 0
" 2d do	do do	1	0 0
" 3d do	do do	0	10 0
" best Cow, giving milk, of any age,		1	10 0
" 2d do	do do	1	0 0
" 3d do	do do	0	10 0
" best Heifer, dropped since 1st January, 1852,		1	10 0
" 2d do	do do	1	0 0
" 3d do	do do	0	10 0
SHEEP.			
Best pen of 3 Ewe Tegs, of Leicester breed,		2	0 0
2d do	do do	1	0 0
3d do	do do	0	10 0
Best Ram under 3 years old (Lambs excluded),		2	0 0
Second best	do do	1	0 0
3d do	do do	0	10 0
Best Ram Lamb,		1	10 0
2d do		1	0 0
3d do		0	10 0
PIGS.			
Best Sow, having reared a litter this season,		1	10 0
2d do	do do	1	0 0
3d do	do do	0	10 0
Best Boar,		1	10 0
2d do		1	0 0
3d do		0	10 0

At the Cattle Show in Charlottetown, the following Premiums, offered by the undermentioned gentlemen, will be awarded, viz:

By Judge Peters, £1 for the best half-bred Galloway Bull.

By Mr. Walkinshaw, £1 for the best yearling Ayrshire Heifer.

By Mr. Walkinshaw, £1 for the best yearly Heifer of any breed.

By Mr. J. D. Haszard, £1 for the best Poll Bull of any age

By Mr. J. D. Haszard £1 for the best Poll Cow of any age.

By Mr. B. E. Wright, £1 for the best two year old Heifer of Alderney breed.

All Cattle intended for Exhibition must be entered at the Society's Depot on or before Saturday the 16th September.

Regulations will be published in a future advertisement.

The same amount of Premiums will be given, to be competed for at Saint Eleanor's, in Prince County, and at Finlay's, Cross Roads, in King's County; the time of holding the Shows to be determined by the local Committees in each County.

By Order,
CHARLES STEWART, Sec'y.

Committee Room, May 3, 1854.

PERRY'S HUNGARIAN BALM.

For Restoring Preserving and Beautifying the Hair.

THIS elegant preparation is an effectual remedy for Baldness, or falling off of the Hair It prevents and completely eradicates Scurf and Dandruff, strengthens the Roots of the hair; causes it to grow luxuriantly; gives it a rich, dark, soft and glossy appearance, and prevents it turning gray. The Hungarian Balm is a purely Vegetable compound, scientifically and chemically combined, and is warranted to contain none of those deleterious ingredients which prove so injurious to the hair. It acts directly upon the skin, cleansing and purifying it from all unhealthy secretions, thereby removing and preventing the accumulation of scurf, dandruff and other impurities, which so frequently cause premature decay and loss of the hair.

The Hungarian Balm is especially adapted to ladies' use; and those who have tried the various oleaginous mixtures, with no benefit, will at once discover the agreeable and beneficial effects produced by this pure and delicate preparation. Instead of matting and tangling the hair, (which is more or less pulled out in the process of combing,) it leaves it free and clean; promotes a natural moisture, and imparts a beautiful dark and glossy appearance. Try it at once and you will be convinced of its superiority over all other compounds for the hair.

Much more might be said in favor of this inestimable compound, but it is deemed unnecessary. The proprietor feels confident that ONE TRIAL will convince the most incredulous of its rare and manifold virtues. Therefore,

If you have lost your hair and wish to restore it,
If you are losing your hair and wish to preserve it,
If you are troubled with Dandruff and wish to remove it,
If you have any humour of the Scalp and wish to cure it,
If you are troubled with Nervous Headache and wish to cure it,
If you have hair eaters at the roots of the hair and wish to destroy them,
If you have harsh dry and wiry hair, and wish it to become soft, pliable and beautiful as silk; and if you wish to preserve rich, graceful and luxuriant tresses to the latest period of life, use PERRY'S HUNGARIAN BALM.

Price 25 and 50 cents, in large bottles.

D. TAYLOR, Jr. & Co. General Agents, 25 Hanover st., Boston.

W. R. WATSON, General Agent for Prince Edward Island.

Sold also by M. W. Sutherland, and T. Dunn, Esq.

THE ANGLO-SAXON RACE: ITS PROGRESS.

By a favoring coincidence, the general total of the American census taken last year, has just been received, and we are enabled, in conjunction with the returns made on the 31st of March for England, to measure the absolute progress of the Anglo-Saxon race in its two grand divisions, and to compare the laws of their respective growths in relation to each other and to the rest of the world. It is estimated, including Ireland and the colonies, that there is a grand total of men sharing the same general tendencies of civilization of 56,000,000, from which is to be deducted the three millions of slaves in the United States, leaving a remainder of fifty-three millions, chiefly of Anglo-Saxon descent, and deeply impregnated with its sturdy qualities of heart and brain, as the representative of this advancing stock.

Two centuries ago there were not quite three millions of this race on the face of the earth. There are a million more persons of Magyar descent, speaking the Magyar language, at the present moment in Europe, than were in Europe and America of this conquering and colonizing people in the time of Cromwell. How vain, then, for men to talk of the political necessity for absorbing small tracts! Sixty years ago the Anglo-Saxon race did not exceed 17,000,000 in Europe and America. At that time it was not numerically stronger than the Poles. Thirty years ago it counted only 34,000,000, and a fraction more than the population of Central Europe. In 1851, it is ahead of every civilized race in the world. Of races lying within the zones of civilization, the Slaves alone are more numerous, counted by heads; but comparatively few of this plastic and submissive stock have yet escaped from the barbarism of the dark ages. In wealth, energy, and cultivation, they are not to be compared with the Frank, the Teuton, and the Anglo-Saxon. Number is their only element of strength.

Of all the races which are now striving for the mastery of the world, to impress on the future of society and civilization the stamp of its own character and genius, to make its law, idiom, religion, manners, government and opinion prevail, the Anglo-Saxon is now unquestionably the most numerous, powerful and active. The day when it might possibly have been crushed, absorbed, or trampled out, like Hungary or Poland, stronger hordes, is gone forever. That it was possible at one time for this people to be subdued by violence, or fall a prey to the slower agencies of decline, there can be little doubt. In 1630, the United Provinces seemed more likely to make a grand figure in the world's future history than England. Their wealth, activity, and maritime power, were the most imposing in Europe. They had all the carrying trade of the West in their hands. Their language was spoken in every port. In the great Orient their empire was fixed and their influence paramount; England was then hardly known abroad. Her difficult idiom grated on foreign ears, and her stormy coasts repelled the curiosity of more cultivated travellers.

Had the thought of a day arriving when any single European language would be spoken by millions of persons scattered over the great continents of the earth, from New Zealand to the Hebrides, and from the Cape of Storms to the Arctic Ocean occurred to any speculative mind, Dutch or English would probably have been the tongue to which he would have assigned the marvellous mission. Yet, Holland has fallen nearly as much as the Saxon has risen in the scale of nations. Her idiom is now acquired by few. Her merchants conduct their correspondence and transact their business in French or in English. Even her writers have many of them clothed their genius in a foreign garb. On the other hand, our literature and language have passed entirely out of this danger. Dutch, like Welsh, Flemish, Erse, Basque, and other idioms, is doomed to perish as an intellectual medium; but whatever may be the future changes of the world, the tongue of Shakspeare and of Bacon is now too firmly rooted ever to be torn away.

No longer content with mere preservation, it aims at universal mastery. Gradually it is taking possession of all the ports and coasts of the world; isolating all rival idioms, shutting them up from intercourse with each other, making itself the channel of every communication. At a hundred points at once it plays the aggressor. It contends with Spanish on the frontiers of Mexico; drives French and Russian before it in Canada and in the Northern Archipelago; supersedes Dutch at the Cape and Natal; elbows Greek and Italian in the Ionian Islands; usurps the right of Arabia at Suez and Alexandria; maintains itself supreme at Liberia, Hong Kong, and Jamaica and St. Helena; fights its way against multitudinous and various dialects in the Rocky Mountains, in Central America, on the Gold Coast, in the interior of Australia, and among the countless islands in the Eastern Seas. No other language is spreading in this way.—French and German find students among cultivated men, but English permanently destroys and supersedes the idioms with which it comes in contact.

The relative growth of the two great Anglo-Saxon States is noteworthy. In 1801, the population of Great Britain was 10,942,646; in 1800, that of the United States was 5,319,762, or not quite half. In 1850, the population of the United States was two millions and a third more than that of Great Britain in 1851; at this moment it probably exceeds it by three millions. The rate of decennial increase in this country is less than 13 per cent., while in America it is about 35 per cent. In the great Continental States, the rate is considerably lower than in England. According to the progress of the last fifty years in France and in America, the United States will have the larger population in 1870; in 1900, they will exceed those of England, France, Spain, Portugal, Denmark, Sweden, and Switzerland combined. Prudent statesmen should bear these facts in mind. Many persons, now alive, may see the time when America will be of more importance to us, socially, commercially, and politically, than all Europe put together. Old diplomatic traditions will go for little in the face of a Transatlantic power numbering 100,000,000 of free and energetic men of our own race and blood.

VOLCANOES: THEIR CAUSES.

The general theory embraced by some leading men of science, (says the Scientific American,) in reference to the cause of volcanoes, is, that they are the smoke-pipes of the great fire in the interior of this earth. They believe that we live on the top of a huge white-hot cauldron, and that volcanoes in different parts of the world are merely vents of this internal fire. The following are the views of Prof. Siliman, of Yale College, on the subject, embraced in a lecture recently delivered in New-York city.

"The internal heat of the earth is proved by direct experiments. A gentleman is still living in Paris, who first called the attention of geologists and philosophers to this subject. He was one of the scientific men who accompanied Napoleon to Egypt, when he went on that expedition—for Napoleon took with him not only the weapons of war, but he took a much more important cohort—that is, men of science, and art, and literature, able to explore and examine all the antiquities of that most important and venerable country. A great literary work resulted from this expedition, which proved to the world that the interior of the earth was in a heated state, bringing together facts already known, in regard to mines and springs. This general principle announced, has been followed up repeatedly by deep borings, called artesian wells. The very deep well in Paris had been worked upon for seven years, without reaching water, when Arago came forward, and gave the Government assurance that if they would continue the work and go through the beds of chalk, they would, in all probability, find water. They continued their work till they got through the chalk, when the water rose up in a great volume of twelve feet. This water still flows there, and doubtless will continue to flow till the end of time. This water was, likewise, found to be very hot. Many other artesian wells have been made all over Europe, for various purposes, and the uniform result has been, that we find the earth increasing in heat the lower we go down. Add to this the testimony of those who work in very deep mines, and we ascertain the fact that the rate of heat increases about one degree for every fifty feet of descent; so that if we were to go down two miles, we should find boiling water, and at ten miles we might reasonably expect to find ignited rocks. Is all, then, beneath us on fire? I am not prepared to say, with some, that this is the case, although there is strong evidence to justify such a theory. Witness the Geysers of Iceland; where hot waters are gushing up from the earth age after age and century after century. The result of all observation on springs goes to show that they are thermal—that is, of a higher temperature. The Azores present a very important fact in example. The hot springs of Lucca, in the Appenine Mountains, are large spouting springs, of a high temperature, so copious that they may be relied upon for hot baths all the year round. Another case is the hot springs of Bath, in England. These are the more remarkable, as there are no volcanoes in the British Islands. We know that, from the time of the Romans, these waters have never ceased to gush up in vast abundance.

"The hot springs of the Rocky Mountains are also very important, and the great Salt Lake in Virginia is very hot. Taking the artesian wells and the thermal, we have from these sources the best evidence of the heated temperature of the internal portion of the earth, and this is placed beyond all question by the great volcanoes in the world. And here we have decisive evidence that the heat which will melt the solid rock is not connected with any external cause; for among the cold, icy mountains, there are volcanoes bursting up to the height of 12,000 feet.

"In Spain and South America we find great volcanoes bursting out. The fact is, the world is on fire. It was kindled at the time of its creation, and has been burning ever since."

Dr. Antisel, of New-York, recently delivered a lecture, in which the same views are developed; as he embraces the electrical theory, he certainly militates against the nebular theory. Both agree as to the internal heat; namely, that we live on the top of a furnace.

THE CZAR.

GEORGE M. DALLAS, late Vice-President of the United States, and Minister to Russia, thus sketches the Czar:

No admitted merit—no length of service—no elevation of rank can avert the blow with which he is ever ready to strike the culpable or disloyal. To maintain the discipline of his troops, he is in the habit of suddenly visiting their stations, without warning—when, woe to the officer or private then detected in fault! He has been known, in the instance of discovering remissness or inattention, to tear off, with his own hands, the epaulettes and decorative badges of a veteran and favorite officer. There revels in his temperament what may be called a dash of romance which, set off by a form of great elegance and muscular strength, gives to his actions grace vivacity and interest. When representing the imperial chief, his details of grandeur and magnificence may be truly and orientally gorgeous—his audiences, banquets and festivals as imposing and dramatic as those in the Arabian Nights—yet often from them he breaks abruptly away—travels through his kingdom, unknown and unobserved; gaining, perhaps, admission to the palace of some neighboring sovereign, under a fictitious name; or, as a mendicant by the wayside, claims the charity of his empress; or, it may be, as an awkward captain of a steamer, affects to run down some lubbering captain of a small craft in the Baltic—and, while supposed to be thus roaming over the empire, alarms his ministers by suddenly presenting himself amongst them.

A few years ago an American frigate, alike celebrated for the beauty of her proportions, the solidity of her form, and quickness of sailing, entered the harbor of Cronstadt. Her arrival was at once communicated to Nicholas, and before her anchor was fairly down, one of his richly ornamented steamers was observed approaching across the wide bay. The steamer stopped at about one hundred yards distance from the frigate, and a dazzling group of officers was seen to enter a barge, the course of which was immediately directed towards the ship. Acting as coxswain to this barge, and seating himself at the stern, appeared a conspicuous figure with a small white cap, encircled by a red band, and attired in a single-breasted dark green frock coat, the attire corresponding with the individual's subordinate capacity, and presenting a singular contrast to the epaulettes and other finery of those under whose orders he seemed stationed.

Always prepared to receive such visitors, our naval commander met them at the gangway, and gave them a cordial welcome. Among them was the vice-chancellor of the empire, the minister of marine, and a number of admirals and general officers, who went aft in the cabin of the commodore, whilst their coxswain, as if conscious that he must look, out for himself, walked 'forward,' and mingled carelessly with the common sailors. As he examined the battery and scrutinized the bulwarks, asking now and then some questions, the hardy tars trained to discern the air and tone of real authority, instinctively touched their tarpaulin hats, and winking knowingly to each other, whispered their conviction, that it 'was the old boy himself!' This suspicion circulated with rapidity throughout the frigate, but no one deemed it decorous, by the slightest word or look, to intimate its existence to him who thought himself, as he wished to be, absolutely unrecognized. After inspecting this proud specimen of our naval architecture and armament, the splendid cavalcade re-entered their barge. And now arrived the moment when the Commodore was to decide whether he should give the ordinary salute of twenty-one guns, or thrice that number, constituting an imperial salute. The suspected coxswain was then observed, alone, and leaning on the wheel of the steamer, as the man of-war's heavy cannon thundered from her ports. He remained silent and stationary until, at the sound of the twenty-second gun, he started with surprise, gathered his officers arrround him and after he had explained to them that the 'cute Yankees' had seen through his disguise, he issued his orders for the resumption of his true character, signals were immediately noticed to be exchanged with the surrounding forts, and ten or twelve Russian ships in the harbor. The star-spangled banner was then hoisted at the masthead of the steamer, gracefully playing across the bows of the American ship, while every other armed vessel commenced firing answering salutes. When these ceased, the flag of the Union slowly descended, and Nicholas proclaimed his real presence by hoisting in its stead the standard of his house—the dark double-headed eagle, on a yellow ground, whose appearance, as if by magic, awoke the cannon both on the shore and the bay, producing the deafening roar of two thousand guns. The self-confidence which leads to those eccentric movements characterizes the deportment of the sovereign everywhere and at all times.

SPONGE FISHING.—Sponge fishing is said to have become a very profitable business in the neighborhood of Key West. One hundred thousand pounds are reported to have been gathered during last year, and the sales amounted to twenty-five thousand dollars. The article is mostly procured by the natives of the Bahamas. this is a new branch of business for Key West, and was formerly confined to the Mediterranean. We believe, however, that the finer quality of sponge is not found on our coast, although the course description is abundant all about the coast of Florida and the Bahama Banks.

At a late festival, a pretty Miss waited upon an editor with a pie plate of antique manufacture, in the centre of which he espied the following interesting couplet:

"One sweet kiss
Is the price of this."

This excited naturally his amorous disposition, and as soon as an opportunity presented, he motioned the young lady to his side, and, pointing his knife to the lines, said: "Your pay is ready whenever you present your bill."