

HASZARD'S GAZETTE, FEBRUARY 16.

(For Haszard's Gazette.)

Impose taxes, quid non-misericordia potest ergo?

Mr. EDISON:

Sir.—The man is so prevalent among the "gentle virtuous" for manifesting their "fine phreny" through the medium of the Press, that I shall offer no apology for inveterate your reader, in the following lines, with a specimen of that lamentable species of verbiage. I hope however, that the author is more "finished" than the fifth line, as you will observe, can be found verbatim in "Thompson's Sciences;" and that there is an hiatus toward the conclusion, where it might seem that the fertility of the writer's genius, and the copiousness of his ideas, were becoming "exhausted." To many, however, its imperfections will not create surprise, when they perceive by the date it was long ago compiled, from an original.

MS.

TO MISS —

Can I forget thee? Ask the midnight hour,
When all is silence round my lonely bed;
'Tis thine for me I longed to hear.
A soft, soft whisper from thy bosom bed;
Or should exhausted nature sink to rest,
In dreams I see thy glowing form arise,—
But ere I strain thee to my panting breast,
The rapturous vision from my presence flies.

Can I forget thee? Ask Aurora's hour;
Why shrink I then from Heaven's fostering ray,
And like a fawn "neath my sentence cover,
Oft as returns the brilliant beam of day?
Ask, while each lovely flower crests its head,
To meet with fragrance sweet the rising morn,
Why the frosty tint which once were mine, are fled,
And left alone, within my breast, the thorn?

Can I forget thee?—Ask the joyful hour,
When laughter rings around the festive board,
Why the full goblet charms my soul no more,—
Why the rich feast no pleasure can afford?
Why from my cap, the sparkling mask I turn,
As the unwept tear in sorrow flows?—
Because for thee unshed there I mourn,
Mid reckless joys hide my secret woes.

Stretch'd on the field, at ebb life's purple tide,—
All fail the stream of dark unspiring death;
They pity "make my angry waves subside"—
They name, Louise, would form my latest breath;
Windsor, 1850.

PRINCE EDWARD ISLANDERS IN AUSTRALIA.—MESSRS. WALLACE MACKINNON and ROBERT HAZARD, who left Liverpool, England, on the 17th June last, in the ship *Hibernia*, 1500 tons, arrived at Melbourne, on the 5th Oct. Letters have been received from them both. They state that they had a long, but pleasant, passage of 104 days, that they were struck by the beautiful appearance of the Towns of Melbourne, situated on the Yarra River, and of the surrounding country, that Carpentaria, Blacksmiths, &c., were getting from 15s. to 25s. per day, but every thing was extravagantly high in proportion that 200 vessels were lying in the harbour deserted by their crews; and, that, while on board the *Hibernia*, they went with a respectable company, bound for "the diggings," with whom they had joined, and were, when they wrote, on the point of setting out for Forest Creek, about 80 miles from Melbourne.

Mr. JOHN MACDONELL, of Donaldston, who left Halifax in the *Caledonia*, arrived in Melbourne on the 9th October.

Messrs. GROUNDS OWEN and FREDERICK COMPTON, who went out in the *Fanny* to California, have also arrived in Australia.

Messrs. JAMES SUE and BENJ. BELL, who left Boston for Melbourne, had also arrived at that place.

HASZARD'S GAZETTE.—I attended the great Annual Meeting of the Wesleyan Missionary Society, held in the Wesleyan Chapel, on Tues. evening next, at 7 o'clock, p. m.

The Rev. Mr. Sutherland will preach in the Masonic Hall, Mrs. Macdonald's Building to-morrow at 11 o'clock, at 3 and half-past six in the evening.

MECHANIC'S INSTITUTE.—Dr. Mackenzie delivered one of the most popular lectures of the session, on Thursday evening, on the influence of the Solar Rays, on Creation. The lecturer also explained the principles of the Photographic art.

Heath Haviland, Esquire, will favor the Institute with the next lecture, on *An outline of the early settlements of the English in North America*.

CONCERT.—It will be seen, by advertisement in another column, that the Charlottetown Brass Band will give another of their popular Concerts on Friday evening next. This Band have already earned an enviable popularity, and we have no doubt their character will be fully sustained on the present occasion. As a local corps, well advanced in the science of Music, and in the public service, we trust we hope the public will afford that encouragement which their ability and talents undoubtedly deserve. The performance will be conducted by Mr. H. Foster, whose ability is fully established; and, patronized as it is by one ever forward in aiding scientific improvement among us, we anticipate its drawing a large and fashionable audience.

News by Telegraph!

We have received intelligence by Submarine Telegraph of the arrival of the English Mail at Halifax on Thursday morning at 8 o'clock, and also the following most striking items of news.

America from England 8 a. m. yesterday.

Grain lower. Corn slightly lower.

Great Reform Banquet in Manchester.

Cobden, in his speech, offered to bet £10,000 stg. against us, per week that France would never invade Britain. Brotherton, M. P. for Salford, bound him over logically to the bet.

Lord Melbourne dead—aged 70.

Newman fined £100 for libel on Achilli—fine paid.

During last two months 400 wrecks occurred on British coast.

Louis Napoleon publicly married. Coronation takes place on May 1st. The Empress was educated in Bristol, England.

General Godwin is no favour. Nearly lost advanced post of 4000 men, at Pug.

War at Cape unconnected with any.

Arrived, Jan. 30.—Dark River, at Quonseton, from P. E. I.

Canada arrived this morning from Boston.

No news whatever.

Died.

At Dog Head Settlement on the 12th inst., Margaret, wife of Mr. Duncan Head, aged 72 years, the deceased, a native of Anglesey, Scotland, emigrated to this Island in the year 1812. In all the domestic relations, exemplary and devout, a life adorned with grace of a Christian character—rendered her death honored by a large family, and numerous relatives and friends.

At New York, Mr. William McKenzie, aged 20 years, son of Mr. Thomas McKenzie, Cable Head of his Island.

It only beg your considerance.

Units of the Royal Canadian Legion and Royal Canadian Rifles.

Units of the Royal Canadian Rifles.