

LATER FROM CALIFORNIA.

NEW YORK, June 16.
The morning *Express* has seen several private letters from San Francisco, detailing events there connected with the murder of James King. The Vigilance Committee, says one of these letter writers, has upwards of 50,000 men on its muster roll. Casey and Cora, the murderers of Col. Richardson, would certainly be executed by this Committee on the morning of the 22d of May, the day after the departure of the steamer. The vigilance Committee, moreover, had determined to sit in perpetuity, until not only the city of San Francisco, but the entire State should be subjected to a thorough purification. They have prepared a "black list," embracing the names of about 180 of the most notorious murderers, thieves and blacklegs, all of whom will be required to quit the country at short notice, or contemplate the contingency of summary judgment before the tribunal of Judge Lynch. Among their names are said to be those of Yankee Sullivan, the pugilist, and David Broderick, who was at one time the Democratic Southern candidate for the United States Senate.

The Vigilance Committee now extends throughout the State, and it is said, every little town and hamlet has its organization. It is stated on good authority, that all the officials of the State intended to resign their offices, and people are now inclined to look on the Vigilance Committee as the rulers and law-givers.

NEW ORLEANS, June 25.—The Granada brings dates from San Francisco to the 5th inst.

Casey and Cora were hung on the 22d of May, the same day on which Mr. King was buried.

The vigilance committee had arrested several other desperate characters, including the notorious Yankee Sullivan. The latter committed suicide on the 1st of June, in his cell, at the Committee rooms, leaving a confession touching the elections in San Francisco.

The opponents of the vigilance committee attempted to hold a meeting on the 2d, to denounce the committee, but it proved a total failure.

Several murders in the interior are recorded.

Rumours were circulated that Gov. Johnson would make a requisition to suppress the revolution, but nothing had been done as yet. These rumours, however, created much excitement throughout the state, and word was sent from the interior, that a thousand men were ready to march to the assistance of the committee. Sacramento alone offered to furnish 1000.

Excitement was on the increase. Martial law had been declared at San Francisco.

The committee were determined on carrying out their measures, and continued to make arrests.

The opposition, however, were organizing with 700 stand of arms. It was rumoured, they intended to attack the committee rooms, which were strongly guarded, with two cannon before the door loaded with grape shot.

All the journals, except the Herald, side with the committee.

The Health of San Francisco was good. Business moderate.

Indian hostilities in Oregon are partially suppressed.

A difficulty had occurred in Washington territory, owing to an attempt made by Judge Saunders to hold a court during the existence of martial law. The judge was arrested for safe keeping, until peace is established.

Advices from Costa Rica state, that the army is disbanded.

Cholera was raging fearfully throughout the state. Baron Bulow died of it, while on his retreat.

Nothing important from Nicaragua.

It is said that a Synod of the Rabbis of France and Algeria is about to be held in Paris, shortly, with the object of examining the propriety of transferring the observance of the Jewish Sabbath from Saturday to Sunday.

THE BOOK OF THANKS.

"I feel so vexed and out of temper with Ben!" cried Mark, "that I really must—"

"Do something in revenge?" inquired his cousin Cecilia.

"No, look over my Book of Thanks," "What's that?" said Cecilia, as she saw him turning over the leaves of a copy-book nearly full of writings, in a round text hand.

"Here it is," said Mark, then read aloud:

"March 8. Ben lent me his new hat. Here again, June 4. When I lost my shilling, Ben made it up to me kindly. Well," observed the boy, turning down the leaf, "Ben is a good fellow, after all!"

"What do you note down in that book?" said Cecilia, looking over his shoulder with some curiosity.

"All the kindnesses that ever are shown me; you would wonder how many they are! I find a great deal of good from marking them down. I do not forget them as I might do, if I only trusted to my memory, so I hope, that I am not often ungrateful; and when I am cross or out of temper, I almost always feel good humoured again, if I only look over my book."

"I wonder what sort of things you put down," said Cecilia; "let me glance over a page."

"Mrs. Wade asked me to spend the whole day at her house, and made me very happy indeed."

"Mrs. Phillips gave me five shillings."

"Old Martha Page asked after me every day when I was ill."

"Why do you put father and mother at the top of every page?" asked Cecilia. "O, they show me so much kindness that I cannot put it all down, so I just write their names, to remind myself of my great debt of love. I know that I never can pay it! And see what I have put in the beginning of my book, 'Every good gift is from above'; this is to make me remember, that all the kind friends whom I have were given to me by the Lord, and that while I am grateful to them, I should first of all be thankful to Him."

I think that such of my readers as have ability and time would find it a capital plan to keep a Book of Thanks and may such as cannot write down yet keep a book of remembrance of past kindnesses in their hearts!

FRETTING AND SOWING.

It has been said that "murmuring is black garment," and moreover a useless one, for nothing so effectually prevents exertion. Two gardeners had crops of peas killed by frost. One of them fretted and grumbled, and said nobody was so unfortunate as he was. Visiting his neighbour some time after, he called out in astonishment, "What a fine crop of peas! What are these?" "These are what I sowed, while you was fretting," answered the other. "Why don't you ever fret?" "Yes, but I put it off till I have repaired the mischief." "Why then there's no reason to fret at all." "True; that's the reason I put it off."

MORAL COURAGE.

Sydney Smith, in his work on moral philosophy, speaks in this wise of what we lose for want of a little moral courage or independence of mind:—"A great deal of talent is lost to the world for the want of little courage. Every day sends to their graves a number of obscure men who have only remained in obscurity because their timidity has prevented them from making a first effort; and who, if they could have been induced to begin, would in all probability have gone great lengths in the career of fame. The fact is, that to do any thing in this world worth doing, we must not stand back shivering, and thinking of the cold

and the danger, but jump in and scramble through as well as we can. It will not do to be perpetually calculating tasks, and adjusting nice chances; it did very well before the flood, where a man could consult his friends upon an intended publication for an hundred and fifty years, and then live to see its success afterwards; but at present, a man waits and doubts and hesitates and consults his brother, and his uncle, and particular friends, till one fine day, he finds that he is sixty years of age; that he has lost so much time in consulting his first cousins and particular friends, that he has no more time to follow their advice.

LORD CAMPBELL AND JOHN BUNYAN.

Lord Campbell, the distinguished Chief Justice of England, in remarking on the Pilgrim's Progress, says:—"Little do we know what is for our permanent good. Had Bunyan been discharged and allowed to enjoy his liberty, he no doubt would have returned to his trade filling up his intervals of leisure with field-preaching; his name would not have survived his own generation, and he would have done little for the religious improvement of mankind. The prison doors were shut upon him for twelve years. Being cut off from the external world, he communed with his own soul, and inspired by him who touched Isaiah's lips with fire, he composed the noble allegory, the merit of which was first discovered by the lowly but which is now lauded by the refined critic, and which has done more to awaken piety, and to enforce the precepts of Christian morality than all the sermons that have been published by all the prelates of the Anglican Church."

AN ARTLESS ARGUMENT.—Naimbanna a black prince, arrived in England from the neighborhood of Sierra Leone. The gentleman to whose care he was intrusted took great pains to convince him, that the Bible was the word of God, and he received it as such with great reverence and simplicity. When he was asked, what it was that satisfied him on this subject, he replied, "When I found all good men minding the Bible, and calling it the word of God, and all bad men disregarding it, I then was sure that the Bible must be what good men call it, the word of God."

A SINGULAR ROBBERY.—A singular mode of robbery has been detected at Dublin, Ireland.—A man used to send a large press by the Liverpool steamer, headed "this side up." In this press was a compartment in which he hid himself. At night, when all was still, he would get out and rob the warehouse of all valuables and retreating to his hiding place would be safely conveyed with his plunder to his own house.

A GOOD VERDICT.—A Miss Charlotte Keley has lately obtained a verdict against a fellow by the name of Anthony Keary, at Cleveland, Ohio, for \$3000. The following are the facts in the case:—Keary was once injured by the cars of the Cleveland, Columbus and Cincinnati Railroad Company, and the girl Charlotte nursed him. An attachment sprang up between them, and under promise of marrying her, when he should obtain a verdict against the railroad company, which he had then sued, his relations became more intimate than the law allows. The suit against the company was successful, and resulted in a verdict of \$6000 for Keary. After obtaining a portion of the money, he left the country and went to Ireland, leaving Charlotte and her child to take care of themselves. She brought a suit of breach of promise, &c., attached the balance yet due him from the railroad company, and gained the verdict against him.

DEATH OF THE REV. DR. BEECHAM.—The Halifax *Wesleyan* comes to us in mourning for the death of the Rev. Dr. Beecham, the President of the Eastern British Conference. This event took place at London on the 23d April. He was in the 60th year of his age.

TO BE SOLD.

THE Farm at present in the occupation of Mr. Andrew Smith, at the Cross Roads, Belfast. For particulars apply at the office of T. HEATH HAVILAND, Esq. Barrister at Law. Charlottetown, April 25th, 1856.

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STREETLY & COUCHMAN.

Charlottetown, May, 17, 1856.

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No remedy has ever done so much for the cure of diseases of the skin, whatever form they may assume, as this Ointment. Scurvy, Sore Throat, Scrofula, or Erysipelas, cannot long withstand its influence. The inventor has travelled over many parts of the globe, visiting the principal hospitals, dispensing this Ointment, giving advice as to its application, and has thus been the means of restoring countless numbers to health.

SORE LEGS, SORE BREASTS, WOUNDS & ULCERS.

Some of the most scientific surgeons now rely solely on the use of this wonderful Ointment, when having to cope with the worst cases of sores, wounds, ulcers, glandular swellings, and tumours. Professor Holloway has dispatched to the East, large shipments of this Ointment, to be used in the worst cases of wounds. It will cure any ulcer, glandular swelling, stiffness or contraction of the joints, even of 20 years' standing.

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These and other similar distressing complaints can be effectually cured, if the Ointment be well rubbed in over the parts affected, and by otherwise following the printed directions around each pot.

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