The Provincial Wesleyan.

HALIFAX

The other regiments, who should have preceded, followed in a state of beautiful pell-mell; and, under a fire of grape and cannister before which the bravest columns of the Old Guard would have staggered, our young levies,—for such were three-fourths of the troops engaged—were led on to regain the ground that had been lost through mismanagement before. It was not however in human nature to make headway under such an iron storm; the men turned and fled back under cover of the parapet, leaving very many of their own number, and more in proportion of their officers, dead or dying on this field of death."

From information brought by the *Simois* and *Carmel* we learn that on the day after the evacuation of the town by the enemy, Prince Gortschakoff requested a conference with Capt. Drummond, in which fact may have originated the rumours of the retreat, and even capitulation, of the Russian army. Scarcely had the French begun to enter the place when a tremendous fire from the batteries on the north of the harbour proved to them that they were not to occupy their conquest without molestation; they succeeded, however, in extinguishing the flames that raged over the town, they appointed Gen. Bazaine as its Governor, and proceeded to make an inventory of the guns, projectiles, and the prodigious quantity of war *materiel* which Prince Gortschakoff had left to be partitioned among the victors. It still remains doubtful what the Allies will do with their acquisition, and there have not been wanting reports from Sebastopol itself that the place is to be destroyed, its forts and buildings razed, and its harbour blocked up. If this statement be confirmed, it implies no less than that Sebastopol, though conquered, is untenable. The telegraph still preserves all important intelligence for the use of the two Governments, and the movements of the Allies and the enemy continue under a veil of mist which will be lifted up before long, probably to discover strong columns of the French and English advancing to turn the left of the Russian position.

Meanwhile, the Emperor Alexander II., altering his route so as to avoid Warsaw, where he would have been nearer to the Austrian frontier than Francis Joseph at present desires, has proceeded with three of his brothers to Moscow, thence to start for Nicholaieff, and perhaps for Odessa. As we can scarcely imagine that the Czar would go to congratulate a retreating army, his journey indicates that the obstinacy of the Russian national character has not been subdued by the recent reverses, and there is no thought yet of abandoning the Crimea. It has been proposed that the Allied fleets, if not employed in transporting a division of the army to Eupatoria, should visit the neighbourhood of Kherson and Nicholaieff, about the same time that the Czar will be in that neighbourhood, and see whether their gunboats can enter the Liman of the Dnieper, at the eastern bay of which Kherson is built, or ascend the estuary formed by the confluence of the Boug and Ingoul, at the head of which Nicholaieff is situated. Of the latter place it has been said that, as Sebastopol is the war port in which the Russian fleet used to pass the winter, so Nicholaieff is the great Black Sea arsenal, in which the ships are constructed. If we add to this proposal another for the bombardment of Odessa, we shall almost have exhausted the ideas which, in the absence of any specific information, are still amusing an expectant world in this the third week after the fall of Sebastopol.

THE BOMBARDMENT.

EXTRACTS FROM CORRESPONDENCE.

At dawn on the morning of the 5th of September the French opened fire. The air was pure and light, and a gentle breeze from the south-east, which continued all day, drifted over the steppe, and blew gently into Sebastopol. The sun shone serenely through the vapours of early morning, and wreaths of snowy clouds hung on the long lines of white houses inside those rugged defences of earth and gabionade which have so long kept our armies gazing in vain on this "august city." The ships lay floating on the waters of the roads, which were smooth as a mirror, and, like it, reflected them; and outside our own fleet and that of the French, equally inactive, and not quite so useful to us, were reposing from Kazatch to Constantine as idly as though they were "painted" upon a "painted ocean."

The iron storm tore over the Russian lines, tossing up, as if in sport, jets of earth and dust, rending asunder gabions, and squelching" the parapets, or bounding over among the houses and ruins in their rear.—The terrible fire of iron, about four miles in front, rushed across the plain, carrying death and ruin with them, swept with their heavy and irresistible wings the Russian flanks, and searched their centre to the core. A volley so startling, simultaneous, and tremendously powerful was probably never yet uttered since the cannon found its voice. The Russians seemed for a while utterly paralysed.

In a few moments a great veil of smoke—a warcloud rolling dun"—spread from the guns over on the left of Sebastopol; but the roar of the shot did not cease, and the cannonade now pealed forth in great irregular bursts, now died away into hoarse murmurs, again swelled up into tumult, or rather rattled from end to end of the line like the file-firing of infantry. Stone walls went down before the guns at once, but the earthworks yawned to receive shot and shell alike. However, so swift and incessant was the passage of these missiles through the embrasures and along the tops of the parapets that the enemy had to lie close, and could scarcely show themselves in the front lines of defences. For a few minutes, then, the French had it all their own way, and appeared to be on the point of sweeping away the place without resistance; but, after they had fired a few rounds from each of their numerous guns, the Russian artillerymen got to work, and began to return our Allies' fire. They made good practice, but fired slowly and with precision, as if they could not afford to throw away an ounce of powder. The French were stimulated rather than impeded by such a reply to their astonishing volleys, and their shot flew with increased rapidity along the line of the defences, and bounded in among the houses of the town.

Our Quarry Battery, armed with two mortars and eight cohorns, just 400 yards below the Redan, plies the suburb in the rear of the Malakhoff vigorously, and keeps the top of the Redan clear. Redan and Malakhoff are alike silent, ragged, and torn. At most the Redan fires three guns, and the adjoining batteries are equally parsimonious. The parapets are all pitted with shot and shell, and the sides of the embrasures are greatly injured, so that the gabions are sticking out, and are tumbled down in all directions. There is no more of that fine polishing and of that cabinet-makers work, which the Russians bestowed on their batteries; our constant fire by night, our riflemen, and incessant shelling have prevented their assiduous anxiety as to external appearance being gratified. After two hours and a half of furious fire, the artillerymen of our Allies suddenly ceased, in order to let their guns cool and to rest themselves. The Russians crept out to repair damages to their works, and shook sandbags full of earth from the parquette over the outside of their parapets. Their gunners also took advantage of this sudden cessation to open on our sailors' batteries in the left attack, and caused us some little annoyance from the "Crow's Nest." At ten o'clock, however, having previously exploded some fougasses, as before, the French re-opened a fire, if possible, more rapid and tremendous than their first, and continued to keep it up with tremendous vigour till twelve o'clock at noon, by which time the Russians had only a few guns in the Flagstaff-road and Garden Batteries in a position to reply.—We could see them in great agitation sending men and carts to and fro across the bridge, and at nine o'clock a powerful column of infantry crossed over to resist our assault, while a movement towards Inkermann was made by the army of the Belbek. Soon after our fire began, as early as six o'clock, the working parties which go over to the north side every morning seemed to be recalled, and were marched back again across the bridge to the south, no doubt to be in readiness for our expected assault.—From twelve till five o'clock, p.m., the firing was slack; the French then resumed their cannonade, with the same astounding vigor as at dawn and at ten o'clock, and never ceased their volleys of shot and shell against the place till half-past seven, when darkness set in, and all the mortars and heavy guns, English as well as French, opened with shell against the whole line of defences. A description of this scene is now impossible. There was not one instant in which the shells did not whistle through the air—not a moment in which the sky was not seamed by their fiery curves, or illuminated by their explosion. Our practice was beyond all praise. Every shell burst as it ought, and the lines of the Russian earthworks of the Redan, Malakhoff, and of all their batteries, were rendered plainly visible by the constant light of the bursting shells. The Russians scarcely attempted a reply. At five o'clock it was observed that a frigate in the second line near the north side was smoking, and as it grew darker flames were seen to issue from her sides. Men and officers rushed to the front in the greatest delight and excitement, and as night came on the whole vessel broke out into one grand blaze from stem to stern. The delight of the crowd on Cathcart's-hill was intense. "Well, this is indeed a sight!—to see one of those confounded ships touched at last!" These and many different and stronger expressions were audible on all sides, but there were some who thought the Russians had set the ship on fire, or that incendiaries and malcontents were at work, and one gentleman even went so far as to say he "thought it was merely a signal—may be to recall their cavalry from Eupatoria." It is not known precisely how the thing was done. Some say it was done by the French—others by ourselves; and bombs, red-hot shot, and rockets have been variously named as the agency by which the fire was accomplished. In spite of the efforts of the Russians, the flames spread, and soon issued from the ports and quarter-gallery. At eight o'clock the light was so great, that the houses of the city and the forts on the other side could be discerned without difficulty. The masts stood long, and towered aloft like great pillars of fire; but one after the other they yielded; the decks fell in about ten o'clock, and at midnight the frigate was burnt to the water's edge.

SECOND DAY, Thursday, September 6.

A heavy fire was kept up all night on the French left. About half past four a.m. a tremendous salvo was fired from all the batteries.—It sounded as if every gun had been fired at the same instant by a given signal. If the town be occupied by troops, the destruction must be terrific.

The Malakoff has been altogether silent, and the Redan almost so: but this was the case previous to the 18th of June, when no want of guns was found at the time of the assault.

About half past nine o'clock another fire broke out behind the Round Tower, which, though inferior in extent and brilliance to that of the previous night, threw up volumes of smoke and flame that cast a flood of lurid light over a great part of the Harbour, the Arsenal, the Redan, and our own and the French advanced trenches.

THIRD DAY, Friday, September 7.

During Thursday night the firing again slackened, but was resumed this morning at daylight, and kept up vigorously throughout the day—its main force being as on the two preceeding days from the left. On looking at the Malakoff about noon I was able, with the aid of a good glass to perceive the full extent of the external injury which it had sustained from Wednesday's and Thursday's fire and of the entire number of its embrasures only two remained open. The rest had been literally bunged up, and their gabions shattered and knocked about in all directions into and outside of the ditch. The abbaatis, which had proved so formidable an obstacle to our Allies on the 18th of June, was also swept away in various places, and openings, varying from one to ten yards, were visible throughout the greater part of its length from the six gun battery up to the parapet of the French sap.—Similarly though to a much less degree, the embrasures of the Redan had been damaged, and its fascines and gabions blown out of place; whilst the small flanking battery under the wing of the Malakoff appeared but little injured.—Passing on to the town itself, on the left a vast number of houses which had before escaped uninjured were seen reduced to ruins, roofs being knocked in, side walls shattered, or gable blown clean away.

About five P.M., another ship was discovered to be on fire near the middle of the harbour, and almost hidden from our view by the crest of the Malakoff Hill. From the masts, which were at first all that could be seen, we judged her to be a frigate; soon after the first outbreak of the flames she appeared to be towed out further from the south shore, for her deck and one tier of portholes became visible above the brow of the slope, and the impression as to her size was then confirmed. Though the evening was windy, and an impetus therefore given to the flames, she continued to burn steadily for nearly an hour after midnight, when the blaze gradually subsided into a smoulder, fanned into brightness by the breeze, and the charred ribs were all that remained visible to the telescope on Picket House Hill. Long before this consummation, however, two other fires broke out within the town itself—the first, and smaller of the two, amongst some houses near the cemetary, and the larger in the part of the town in the rear of the Redan. The *locale* of the former had been severely shelled by the Greenhill battery during the afternoon and evening, and to this it is said the fire in that quarter is to be attributed. After sunset, a French battery on the left commenced throwing rockets over the Redan into the town; and to this, I believe, the second burniug in that direction is to be traced. This last raged with peculiar fury over a very considerable space, and when I turned away from looking at it, long after midnight, the wind was extending the flames to several other buildings adjacent to that in which it first broke out.

Throughout Friday night the fire continued to be delivered with unabated energy—the enemy, as before, giving scarcely a shot or shell in return. This silence on their part, however, is far from proving that their batteries are therefore effectually shut up—the delusion into which we fell and suffered from so calamitously on the 18th of June.

THE ASSAULT.

Nothing could have been more secret than the arrangements up to the last minute. A few minutes before twelve o'clock the French, like a swarm of bees, issued from their trenches close by the doomed Malakoff, swarmed up its face and were through its embrasures in the twinkling of an eye. They crossed the seven metres of ground that separated them from the enemy at a few bounds—they drifted as lightly and quickly as autumn leaves before the wind, battalion after battalion, into the embrasures, and in a minute or two after the head of their column issued from the ditch the tricolour was floating over the Korniloff Bastion. The musketry was very feeble at first—indeed, our Allies took the Russians quite by surprise, and very few of the latter were in the Malakhoff; but they soon recovered themselves, and from twelve o'clock till past seven in the evening the French had to meet and defeat the repeated attempts of the enemy to regain the work and the Little Redan, when, weary of the fearful slaughter of his men, who lay in thousands over the exterior of the works, the Muscovite General, despairing of success, withdrew his exhausted legions, and prepared, with admirable skill, to evacuate the place. Of the French attack on the left I know nothing, but that, if intended in earnest, it was not successful, and was followed by some loss to our Allies. As soon as the tricolour was observed waving over the parapet of the Malakoff through the smoke and dust, four rockets were sent up from Chapman's attack one after another as a signal for our assault on the Redan,

THE BRITISH STORMING COLUMN.—We attacked the Redan with two divisions only, a portion of each being virtually in reserve, and not engaged in the affair at all, while the French made their assault on the Malakoff with four divisions of the second *corps d'armée*, the first and fourth divisions forming the storming columns, and the third and fifth being the support, with reserves of 10,000 men. (The French had, probably, not less than 30,000 men in the right attack on the 8th of September). The divisional orders for the 2nd division were very much the same as those for the light devision. The covering party consisted of 100 men of the 3rd Buffs, under Captain John Lewes, who highly distinguished himself, and 100 men of the Second Battalion of the Rifle Brigade, I believe under the command of poor Captain Hammond. The scaling ladder party consisted of 160 of the 3rd Buffs under Captain Maude, whose gallantry was very conspicuous throughout the affair, in addition to the 160 of the 97th under the gallant and lamented Welsford. The part of the force of the Second Division consisted of 260 of the 3rd Buffs, 300 of the 41st (Welsh) 200 of the 62nd and a working party of 100 men of the 41st. The rest of Windham's Brigade, consisting of the 47th and 49th, were in reserve, together with Warren's brigade of the same division, of which the 30th and 55th were called into action, and suffered severely. Brigadier Shirley was on board ship but as soon as he heard of the assault he resolved to join his brigade and he accordingly came up to camp that very morning. Colonel Unett of the 19th Regiment, was the senior officer in Brigadier Shirley's absence, and on him would have devolved the duty of leading the storming column of the Light Division, had the latter not returned. Colonel Unett, ignorant of the Brigadier's intention to leave shipboard, had to decide with Colonel Windham who should take precedence in the attack. They tossed and Colonel Unett won. He had it in his power to say whether he would go first or follow Colonel Windham. He looked at the shilling, turned it over, and said, "My choice is made; I'll be the first man into the Redan." But fate willed it otherwise, and he was struck down badly wounded ere yet he reached the abattis, although he was not leading the column. Scarcely had the men left the fifth parallel when the guns on the flank of the Redan opened on them as they moved up rapidly to the salient, in which there were of course no cannon, as the nature of such a work does not permit of their being placed in that particular position. In a few seconds Brigader Shirely was temporarily blinded by the dust and by earth knocked into his eyes by a shot. He was oblighed to retire, and his place was taken by Lieutenant-Colonel Bunbury, of the 23rd Regiment, who was next in rank to Colonel Unett, already struck down and carried to the rear. Brigader Van Straubenzee received a contusion on the race, and was also forced to leave the field. Colonel Hancock fell mortally wounded in the head by a bullet, and never spoke again. Captain Hammond fell dead.—Major Welsford was killed on the spot. Many officers and men were hit and fell; and of the commanders of parties only acting Brigadier-General Windham, Captain Fyers, Captain Lewis, and Captain Maude got untouched into the Redan, and escaped scatheless from the volleys of grape and rifle balls which swept the flanks of the work towards the salient.

FAILURE OF THE BRITISH ATTACK.—The struggle that took place was short, desperate and bloody. Our soldiers, taken at every disadvantage, met the enemy with the bayonet, too, and isolated combats took place, in which the brave fellows who stood their ground had to defend themselves against three or four adversaries at once. In this *melee* the officers, armed only with their swords, had little chance; nor had those who carried pistols much opportunity of using them in such a rapid contest. They fell like heroes, and many a gallant soldier with them. The bodies of English and Russians inside the Redan, locked in an embrace which death could not relax, but had rather cemented all the closer, lay next day inside the Redan as evidences of the terrible animosity of the struggle. But the solid weight of the advancing mass, urged on, and fed each moment from the rear by company after company, and battalion after battalion, prevailed at last against the isolated and disjointed band, who had abandoned the protection of unanimity of courage, and had lost the advantages of discipline and obedience. As though some giant rock had advanced into the sea and forced back the water that buffeted it, so did the Russian columns press down against the spray of soldiery which fretted their edge with fire and steel and contended in vain against their weight. The struggling band was forced back by the enemy, who moved on crushing friend and foe beneath their solid tramp, and, bleeding, panting, and exhausted, our men lay in heaps in the ditch beneath the parapet, sheltered themselves behind stones and in boom-craters in the slope of the work, or tried to pass back to our advanced parallel and sap, and had to run the gauntlet of a tremendous fire. Many of them lost their lives, or were seriously wounded in this attempt. The scene in the ditch was appalling, although some of the officers have assured me that they and the men were laughing at the precipitation with which many brave and gallant fellows did not hesitate from plunging headlong upon the mass of bayonets, muskets and sprawling soldiers—the ladders were all knocked down or broken, so that it was difficult for the men to get up at the other side, and the dead, the dying, the wounded and the sound were all lying in heaps together. The Russians came out of the embrasures, plied them stones, grape shot, and the bayonet, but were soon forced to retire by the fire of our batteries and riflemen, and under cover of this fire many of our men escaped to the approaches. In some instances the enemy persisted in remaining outside in order to plunder the bodies of those who were lying on the slope of the parapet, and paid the penalty of their rashness in being stretched beside their foes: but others came forth on a bolier errand and actually brought water to our wounded. If this last act be true, it is but right to discredit the story that the Russians placed our wounded over the magazine in the rear of the Redan, near the Barrack Battery, ere they fired it—the only foundation for which, as far as I can discover, is that many of the bodies of our men found in the Redan were dreadfully scorched and burnt; but there were many Russians lying there in a similar state. As soon as we abandoned the assault the firing almost ceased along our front, but in the rear of the Malakoff there was a fierce contest going on between masses of Russians, now released from the Redan, or drawn from the town, and the French inside the work; and the fight for the Little Redan, on the proper left of the Malakoff, was raging furiously. Clouds of dust and smoke covered the scene, but the rattle of musketry was incessant, and betokened the severe nature of the struggle below. Through the breaks in the smoke there could be seen now and then a tricolour, surmounted by an eagle, fluttering bravely over the inner parapet of the Malakoff. The storm of battle rolled fiercely around, it and beat against it; but it was sustained by strong arms and stout hearts, and all the assaults of the enemy were directed in vain against it. We could see, too, our noble allies swarming into the Malakoff from their splendid approaches to it from the Mamelon, or rushing with swift steps towards the right, where the Russians, continually reinforced, sought in vain to beat back their foes and gain the key of their position. The struggle was full of interest to us all, but its issue was never doubted. It would be untrue to say that the result of our assault was not the source of deep grief and mortification to us, which all the glorious successes of our allies could not wholly alleviate. Even those who thought any attack on the Redan useless and unwise, inasmuch as the possession of the Malakoff would, in their opinion, render the Redan untenable, could not, but regret bitterly that, as we had given the assault, we had not achieved a decisive triumph, and that so much blood had been, if not ingloriously, at least fruitlessly, poured forth.

REJOICINGS AT THE FALL OF SEBASTOPOL.—A letter from Rome, dated Sept. 15th, says:—The fall of Sebastopol has re-echoed dolorously in the hearts of our ecclesiastical rulers here, who foresee woes upon woes arising from the success of the Allied arms, and apprehend that the defeat of one Autocrat will be fatal to the repose of all others throughout Europe. When reproached with their sympathy for the schismatic Czar, the priests reply, "What would you have us do? Do you not see what Palmerston says of us?" And thus the fear of his lorpship's denunciations have a detremental influence upon the present temporalities of Holy Mother Church is more alarming to them than a perspective view of the march of schism and makes them wish most heartily that the Allied Armies and Lord Palmerston to boot, were at the bottom of the Black Sea instead of the Russian fleet. The people of Rome, however think otherwise, and long promissed bottles of Champaign, with collossal dishes of maccaroni, celebrate the triumph of the Western Powers in the houses of many honest citizens. The Government, naturally anxious with respect to the events of the war, obtains the earliest telegraphic intelligence, and was informed on the 9th of the struggle having begun under Sebastopol on the preceding day. The result was made public on the 11th, and, by a singular coincidence, on that very evening when the intelligence appeared in the official paper and all Rome was full of it, the Russian embassy at the Palazzo Giustiniani was brilliantly illuminated. Crowds were collected around this apparent piece of mockery, unable to explain the cause, until it was divulged that the Russian calendar had set apart that day as sacred to Saint Alexander, and the illumination was therefore in honour of the Emperor.

The Paris correspondent of the *Times* writes:—The moment it was known that Sebastopol had fallen, one of the first questions asked of every one was, what will Austria now do? The most obvious answer was that beholding the fallen condition of a power which had so long inspired her with apprehension, she would endeavour to acquire importance by the event, and put herself forward as a mediatrix. For some days past the rumour of new conditions have circulated.—These conditions, it is said, emanate from Vienna, and have been submitted to the judgment of this Government. They are proposed to Russia by Austria who (so it is affirmed) engages to enter upon a "policy of action;" meaning thereby that she will at last draw the sword. What reception these propositions will meet at St. Petersburg is not said; but I do not think there are many who believe that peace will soon follow the fall of Sebastopol, or that the haughty assurance said to be communicated by the Emperor Alexander to the King of Prussia, that he will never ask for peace after a defeat, does not express the true state of the case. That Austria is doing her best to arrive at a peaceful consummation is probable; but that she will redeem her present pledge more faithfully than former ones is not quite is certain.

RRSSIA AND TURKEY.—A letter from St. Petersburg, dated the 12th instant, announces the departure, on the preceding day, of the Emperor Alexander and a numerous suit for Moscow by railway. His Majesty was accompanied by the Empress dowager and by the reigning Empress. Count Nesselrode has remained at St. Petersburg. During the absence of the Emperor, the direction of all affairs of importance is confined to the Grand Duke Constantine. This journey is stated to be made with canisderable pomp; and the present intenfention of the Emperor appears to be to leave his imperial consort at moscow on his return, and then proceed to the army of reserve in New Russia.

THE NATIONAL MAGAZINE for October has been received, and like its predecessors is full of interesting articles. Orders for the 'National' will be received at the Wesleyan Book Room.

☞ The superiority of American inventive genius, not only over that of our English progenitors, but indeed of all other nations has become too tangible to be disputed. It was notorious at the World's Fair in London that the Americans far outstripped all others in the useful inventions which they supplied. We beat the English in vessels, railroads, telegraphs and manufactures by power. We are beating them in the scientifictarts of Chemistry and Medicine, as we have long beat the rest of mankind. A new and practical proof of this assertion is shewn in the fact that the pribcipal remedies of the allied armies are furnished from the laboratory of our own countryman. Dr. J. C. Ayer of Lowell is filling orders for immense quantities of his Cherry Pectoral and Cathartic Pills, for both the land and sea forces in Turkey. His medicines have been tried and approved by those in power, who have found them the most reliable which they could procure for the exigencies in which they are to be employed.—*N.Y. City Times.*

THE COMMERCIAL JOURNAL, PRICES CURRENT, AND SHIPPING LIST OF NEWFOUNDLAND, is the title of a sheet to be published on the arrival of every Mail Packet at St. John's, Newfoundland, by W. J. WARD, and of which No. 1 has been issued. The object of the Proprietor is to provide 'a vehicle for the dissemination of full and correct mercantile and marine intelligence.' The Journal is published at 12s. 6d per annum in St. John's; sent elsewhere 15s. E. G. Fuller is agent at Halifax.

☞ Subscribers who have been in the habit of remitting through Mr. John Milbury, of Granville, may now remit through Mr. ROBERT W. LONGLEY who has kindly consented to take charge of the interests of the Wesleyan at his place of residence, in consequence of Mr. Milbury's removal from that locality.

☞ The Missionary Reports have been forwarded by mail (prepaid) to all the Circuits within the bounds of the old Nova Scotia District.

Oct. 13, 1855. JAMES ENGLAND.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—M. D. is reserved for further consideration.

☞ Agents will please remit amounts in their hands as we are very much in want of funds.

Letters & Monies Received.

(See that your remittances are duly acknowledged.

Rev. W. C. Brals (20s.), Mr. John Milbury, Mr. John Carmichael (10s.)

☞ Rev. C. Stuart—Letter of 12th Oct., with enclosure, (20s.) to hand.

Holloway's Pills, a certain Remedy for all Liver and Stomach Complaints. The daughter of Mrs. Farlow, of Pictou, was for three years in a most deplorable stete of health, caused by her liver and stomach being our of order. The mother tried a variety of remedies, but unfortunately the child was not benefited by the same, on the contrary, she gradually became worse.—Seven weeks ago, she commenced to use Holloway's Pills in accordance with the printed directions, they have completely cured her, after every other remedy had failed to give her the slightest relief.

Commercial.

Halifax Markets.

Corrected for the "Provincial Wesleyan" up to 4 o'clock, Wednesday, Oct. 17th.

Bread, Navy, per cwt.	31s. 3d.
" Pilot, per bbl.	32s. 6d.
Beef, Prime, Ca.	57s. 6d.
" " N. S.	57s. 6d.
Butter, Canada,	1s. 3d.
" N. S. per lb.	1s. 2d.
Coffee, Laguyara, "	8d.
" Jamaica, "	8½d.
Flour, Am. spfi. per bbl.	52s. 9d.
" Canada sfi. "	53s. 9d. a 55s.
" Rye, "	38s. 9d.
Cornmeal,	28s. 9d.
Indian Corn,	5s. 6d a 6s.
Molasses, Mus. per gal.	2s. 1½d. a 2s. 2d.
" Clayed, "	2s.
Pork, Prime, per bbl.	87s. 6d.
Mess, "	100s.
Sugar, Bright P. R.,	46s. 3d.
Bar Iron, com. per cwt,	18s.
Hoop " "	25s.
Sheet " "	30s.
Codfish, large	16s. 6d.
" small	14s.
Salmon, No. 1,	95s.
" " 2,	90s.
" " 3,	75s.
Mackerel, No. 1,	100s.
" " 2,	none
" " 3,	35s
Herrings, " 1,	13s. a 15s.
Alewives,	14s. 6d.
Haddock,	11s. 6d.
Coal, Sydney, per chal.	32s. 6d.
Fire Wood, per cord,	27s 6d.

Prices at the Farmers' Market, corrected up to 4 o'clock, Wednesday, Oct. 17th.

Oatmeal, per cwt.	22s. 6d.
Fresh Beef, per cwt.	30s. a 45s.
Veal, per lb.	3½d. a 4½d.
Bacon, "	7½d a 8d.
Cheese, "	7½d. a 8d.
Lamb, "	3½d. a 5d.
Mutton, "	3½d. a 4½d.
Calf-skins, "	6d.
Yarn, "	2s. 6d.
Butter, fresh "	1s. 2d. a 1s. 3d.
Pork, " "	5½d. a 6d.
Potatoes, per bushel,	4s. a 4s 6d.
Pears, "	15s. a 16s.
Eggs, per dozen,	10d. a 11d.
Homespun Cloth, (wool,) per yd, 2s. 6d.	
Do. (cotton and wool,) per yd, 1s. 9d.	

WILLIAM NEWCOMB,
Clerk of Market.

Marriages.

At Economy, County Colchester, on the 4th inst., by Rev. R. E. Crane, assisted by the Rev. G. O. Huestis, (Truro Circuit,) Mr. Wm. DONKIN, eldest son of Mr. Thomas Donkin, to Miss Sarah Helen DERVIS, fourth daughter of Mr. Robert Dervis, all of the above named place.

At the Cathedral, Fredericton, on the 26th ult., by the Right Rev. the Lord Bishop of Fredericton, Ward Chipman DRURY, of S. John, to CHARLOTTE AUGUSTA, youngest daughter of Lieut. Col. Hayne, Aid de Camd to his Excellency the Lieut. Governor of New Brunswick.

At Pictou, on the 2nd inst., by the Rev. C. Elliott, Mr. Wm. FLEMMING, of the leading Ground, merchant, to Miss Janet GRAY, late of Scotland.

At Londonderry, on Tuesday, 9th Octr., by Rev G. O. Huestis, Mr. Charles DOYLE, to Miss Mary SHIELS, both of Westchester Mountain.

On the 14th Oct, by the Rev. J. B. Brownell, Mr. Alexander CAMPBELL, to Miss Antoinette Nordbeck, third daughter of Mr. Richard GAMMON, of Barrington.

At St. Paul's Church, Philadelphia, Sept 20, by the Rev. Mr. Newton, Edward C. JAMES, of Halifax, to Miss Theresa HUTSON, of Philadelphia.

On the 8th inst., by the Rev. Mr. Martin, Mr. J. DOYLE, to Miss Lucy WOOD, both of Halifax.

Deaths.

At Westchester, on the 6th Sept., SARAH EMBREE, wife of Mr. Gabriel Purdy, aged 57 years, after a protracted illness of seven months. There was hope in her death.

At Dartmouth, N. S., on Friday, 12th inst., in the 23rd year of her age, MARY ANNE, eldest daughter of the late Rev. Wm. WEBB.

At Dartmouth, on Wednesday evening, Peter BOWES, son of Mr. John Bowes, in the 20th year of his age

At Kempsey, Worcester-shire, England, on the 24th ult., Capt. Arthur P. SMITH, Royal Engineers.

On Saturday, Miss Elizabeth BOND, an old and esteemed inhabitant of this place.

On Friday morning, GEORGE HENRY, youngest son of John J. Bennett, aged 17 months.

At Pugwash, on the 6th Oct., MARGARET, wife of Samuel Patterson, M. D., in the 58th year of her age.

At San Antonio, Texas, on the 20th August last, in 42nd year of her age, MARTHA B., the beloved wife of Lieut. Col. Thompson Morris, United States Service, and only daughter of James Upham, Esq., of Woodstock, leaving a disconsolate husband and three children, her aged parents, and a large circle of relatives and friends to mourn their bereavement.

Shipping News.

PORT OF HALIFAX.

ARRIVED.

WEDNESDAY, October 10.

Barque Voyager, Crowell, Navy Bay.
Schrs President, Hermann, New York.
Isabella, Hadley, Guysborough.
Rainbow, Kennison, P E Island.

THURSDAY, October 11.

Brigt Lucy Ann, Simpson, St John, N B.
Schrs Aurora, Crowell, N York
Villager, Liverpool; Meteor, Yarmouth.

FRIDAY, October 12.

R M steamer America, Judkins, Boston,
Barque Margaret Ross, Liverpool.
Brigs Eclipse, Mitchell, Cadiz.
Swordfish, Liverpool; G D. B., Boudrot, Sydney.
S Eaton, Portland—bound to Pictou.
Brigts Golden Rule, Edwards, Malaga.
Olive, Bernier, St John's, N. F.
Clyde, Hector, Sydney.
Schrs Jasper, Banfs, Havana.
Gold Hunter, Kenney, Alexandria.
Foreigner, Boston.
Salem, Gaylen, Labrador; Loyal, Spinney, do.
Sarah Burton, Kelly, St Johns, N F
Gentile, Knight, Gloucester, U S—bound to Canso.
Provincial schr Acadienne, Daly, from the Eastward

SATURDAY, October 13.

Brig R B Porter, Liverpool, 30 days.

MONDAY, Oct. 15.

Barque Emma, Card, Liverpool.
Schrs Majestic, Ramea; Loyal, Spinney, Labrador.
Canopus, McLeod, Quebec and Magdalen.

TUESDAY, Oct. 16.

Barques Banshee, McKenna, Liverpool.
Norval, Trefry, Liverpool.
Brigts. Mute, Tinson, St. John, P. R.
Umpire, (Am.) Retion, Philadelphia.
Africa, Meagher, Boston
Schr Fair Play, Annapolis

CLEARED.

October 9.—Brigt Maitland, Hayes, F W Ladies; schrs Magnet, Maxwell, Virginia; Mary Ann, Lang, Boston; Harriet Newell, Bay St George; Velocity, P E Island; Magnet, White, do.

October 10.—Steamer Canada, Judkins, Boston; barque White Star, Marrian, Pugwash, schrs Perseverance, Garret, Bay St George; Pauline, Burns, Halifax, Lavbold, Boston.

October 12.—Barque Warburton, Robertson, New York; brig Norfolk, Blackford, U States; brigt Ocean Bride, Gowen, New York; scnrs Villager, Watt, Miramichi; Mary Ann, Tracadie.

October 13.—Brigt Halifax, Purdy, Boston; schrs Eben, Vigus Burin, Defiance, Richibucto.

Oct. 15.—Schrs Meteor, Stanwood, St. John, N. B., Ianthe, Sheppard, Burin; Nautilus, Mesny, Burin; Reward, Vautier, Gaspe; Montano, Reynolds, P. E. Island.

Oct. 16.—Brigt Orion, Cronan, Newfoundlafid; schrs Caroline, Dennis, St. George's Bay; Zelie, Magdalen Islands.

MEMORANDA.

Boston, Oct. 9—arrd Spitfire, Wilkinson, Port au Prince—left Fanny Maria, Young, for Boston; schr Lucinda, Gould, Cornwallis.

Philadelphia, Oct 7—arrd brigt Belle, Matanzas.

Schr Relief, Brinton, from Boston for Wolmot, was totally lost near Gullivers Hole, 28th ult., during a thick fog.

Boston, October 11—arrd brigt Kaloolah, Jenkins, Havana.

At Montreal—Spray, Lucy Alice, and Eliza Jane, Halifax.

Barque Annata, Andrews, from Genoa, bound to Quebec, got on shore at Cape Catoosu-e, C B, on the 9th ult., and became a total wreck.—Captain and crew saved.

Barque Junior, of Liverpool, G B, from Trapana for Quebec, got on shore to the Eastward of Louisburg, and became a total wreck.—Crew saved.

LONDON HOUSE.

SPRING IMPORTATIONS

—1855—

E. BILLING Junr, & CO.,

Have received per Mic Mac, Francois, Hubert, Pearl, and Margaret, from Great Britain, also per late arrivals from United States—their entire Stock of

STAPLE AND FANCY

DRY GOODS

—COMPRISING—

All the new and most Fashionable

Dress Materials,

Robes de Seveigne, Striped Robes Alhambras; French Printed Muslins, Barages and Balzarines—with several large lots of extremely low priced Dresses, well worthy the attention of wholesale buyers

SHAWLS,

In every variety of Rich Paisley Bl'd. Cashmere, Barage Tissue, &c. Paisley filled Scarf Shawls, from 20s.
Rich Printed Cashmere Scarfs, do 1ls. 6d.

Paris Mantles,

"La Princesse," "Cravelli," "L'Ebernier," "Czarina," with a variety of other new and fashionable shapes.

BONNETS.

A very large assortment received per Pearl, from London, and Steamer Asia—Rice, Tuscan, and Dunstable—Blond and Satin, Tuscan and Satin. Drawn Silks, &c., some very handsome.
Women's Grey Fancy Bonnets from 1s 3d.
Do Fancy Tuscan do do 1s. 6d.

Carpetings and Floor Cloths,

A very large stock, all new and beautiful patterns, and offered at extremely low prices—Stair Carpets, Druggets, Rugs, Wool and Rope Mats, Lapland Mats, &c., in variety. Floor Cloths cut as usual to any dimensions for Halls, Rooms, &c., up to six yards wide without seam.

Ready Made Clothing.

The assortment is unusually large and varied, embracing every requisite for Gent's and Youth's attire, and at prices extremely moderate; Cloths, Doeskins, Summer Cloths, Vestings, &c., as usual at low prices.
All the above have been selected personally, and are offered at a small advance. Wholesale buyers and parties from the country are respectfully invited to inspect.
June 7. 3os.

NOW READY.

BELCHER'S MAP OF NOVA SCOTIA,

Including the Island of

CAPE BRETON.

Size five feet two inches by two feet.

SECOND EDITION, corrected to 1855.

For Sale at the City Book Stores.

THIS is the largest and only correct Map published of the Province—it has been recently revised and corrected, and the new Counties and Townships formed since its first publication, accurately laid down, together with the lines of proposed RAILWAYS through the Province, and routes and stations of the TELEGRAPH line.

It can be had on both and rollers, coloured and varnished; on blue paper, same as a Chart; and on cloth and coloured, in case for the Pocket.

C. H. BELCHER
September 27th, 1855. Publisher.

THE WESLEYAN ACADEMY,

Mount Allison, Sackville, N. B.

Rev. R. KNIGHT, President of Board of Trustees.
CHARLES F. ALLISON, Esq., Treasurer.
Rev E. EVANS, D. D., Chaplain.
Rev. H. PICKARD, A. M., Principal.
Miss MARY E. ADAMS, Chief Preceptress.

The Board of Instruction for the two Branches will include twelve or more Professors and Teachers, suitably qualified for their respective departments.

THE Institution will be conducted on the same principles as heretofore. Everything possible is done to ensure both the comfort and improvement of the students. Encouraged by the success of the past, the Trustees at their late Board Meeting directed that various important alterations, additions and improvements should be made in order to render the buildings and premises of both establishments still better calculated for the purposes intended. The former Lecture Room is to be transformed into a Dining Hall for the Students of the Male Branch, and all the Rooms of this elder Branch are to be re painted, re-papered, and refitted throughout. A Gymnasium is to be erected in connection with the other Branch, &c &c. &c

An arrangement has been made with the Lady of one of the Teachers, to take particular charge of the wearing apparel of the junior Students in the Male Branch.

The next Academic Year, will begin Thursday the 16th of August, and, consisting of three immediately successive Terms of fourteen weeks each, to close on the first Wednesday of June following.

☞ Applications for the admission of new Pupils next Term, should be made immediately.

All communications relative to the Male Branch should be add