comfort them in any sorrow. Never go on doing anything that vexes or teases them, though it be an amusement to yourselves. If you get good things, do not keep them all to yourselves, but share with others. True love is never selfish.

2. Be *gentle* and *patient* with one another. We all have sinful hearts; you have your own faults of temper, and your companions have theirs. If you wish to be happy together, you must learn to be gentle and patient. Never speak rudely or angrily, never snatch things away, even if you have the right to them. If any one has been rude or unkind to you, be you ready to forgive and make it up again.

3. *Pray* for one another. When you kneel down to ask your Father in heaven for all that you need yourselves, ask him also to pardon, and bless and comfort all our young friends. This you can do for those you love, though they may have gone far away from you, or though they may be in sorrow and sickness, when you cannot be with them.

And then, if God spared you to grow up, how happy you may be together all through your lives. For there are no friends like old friends, and no love like that which has been long known and tried.

God so loved poor sinners that he sent his Son into the world to save them, and in his own home in heaven *all is love*. We shall love each other perfectly there; oh, let us prepare for that happy place now by a life of holiness and love. Here are two more sweet verses from John,—"Beloved if God so loved us, we ought also to love one another. My little children, let us not love in word, neither in tongue, but in deed, and in truth."—*Family Treasury.*

THE

Protestant & Evangelical Witness.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 18, 1860.

"Present state of Italy."

Learning from an advertisement in the *Examiner* newspaper, and from a handbill, copies of which were largely distributed through the town, that Dr Mullock, Roman Catholic Bishop of Newfoundland, would lecture on the above subject, in St. Dunstan's Cathedral, on Thursday evening, in aid of the funds of the Irish Volunteer Company of this city, we found our way thither at the hour appointed. The attendance, though not small, was scarcely as numerous as we anticipated. The rev. lecturer, having been introduced to the meeting in flattering terms by the chairman, a brother ecclesiastic, arose, with manuscript in hand, and looked around upon his audience. Our expectations were now high. We were about to hear a Bishop, famed for political interference in his own diocese, and therefore one, a person would suppose, well informed respecting the affairs of the country in which his chief resides. We hoped to have presented before us a view of Italy as it is from the stand-point of a Romish priest; and though we did not expect to agree with every statement of the lecturer, we at least anticipated an intellectual treat. But all our expectations were far from being realized. The lecture though neatly enough composed, was rapidly and indistinctly read, and had about as much to do with the "present state of Italy," as it had with Bonaparte's Russian Campaign. What of it we heard, was chiefly respecting Rome, which everybody knows does not exactly extend over the whole of Italy; but even the present state of that city as regards its people was very imperfectly described. The lecturer commenced by giving some of his own reminiscences of the "Eternal City," referring to its numerous monuments of art, its magnificent churches, and wonderful catacombs. He told his audience that the Popes had been the preservers of Rome—that but for them it would have been a heap of ruins. After stating that Peter was the first pope, and alluding to the manner of his death, he took the trouble to affirm that the Popes were always found on the side of justice and liberty. The system of education at Rome he informed his hearers was more complete than at Berlin, the boasted model city of Protestants in regard to schools. He preceded some remarks respecting the reigning pontiff, with a lengthy description of the manner of electing popes; stated, if we heard correctly, that the papal government was as perfect as it was possible for anything human to be; said that the people would be satisfied with it if not stirred up by foreigners; attributed the dullness of Rome to the nature of the Italians, who were not so restless as the English or Americans; stated something to the effect that the reason insurrections were so common there, was that they were not punishable with death under the paternal government of "his Holiness," as was the case in England and other countries; seemed to think that the amount of pauperism visible to a stranger, was owing to the absence of poor-laws, or any enactment against begging; asserted that the power of the greatest Roman Emperor was not equal to the spiritual power of Pius IX; referred with approbation to the readiness with which the Irish had responded to the appeal of the pope for assistance; and, addressing the Volunteers on whose behalf he was lecturing, in conclusion called upon them to be prepared to fight in defence of their *faith*, their country, and their King; and expressed a hope, if we did not misunderstand him, that they would consent to be present at the ceremonial of opening the new chapel at Tignish, which takes place on Sunday, the 19th instant.

The lecturer's concluding remarks, we must say, rather astonished some of his audience. Addressing a Company of Volunteers, who have been armed by Britain for the protection of our common country, and who are almost to a man Roman Catholics, he tells them first of all to be prepared for the defence of their faith, which we suppose just means, that if a dispute should arise between the British Government and the Pope, the head of their church, they should fight for the latter. We were also not a little surprised at the request, which we understand has been complied with, that the "Irish Volunteers" should attend at the Romish ceremony at Tignish. If they design to go as other men, no person can object; but if they intend to be present in uniform, and armed, as a kind of guard of honor on the occasion, we question very much if British arms should be lent for such a purpose. We wish the "Irish Volunteers" every success, and are happy to say we were much pleased with the appearance which they made on the occasion of the Prince's visit; but we hope they will be induced to take no step which will be the means of raising an ill feeling in the community.

With respect to other statements in the lecture, they are scarcely worth noticing. The state of Italy as a whole was never considered, and that there is any derangement in the affairs of the Papal dominions, could only be gleaned from a few apologetic remarks in reference to some things existing there scarcely compatible with good order. Those who wish to understand the real state of Italy will learn much more from the following short extract of a letter written by one J. O'Brien, a countrymen and co-religionist of Dr Mullock's, who went to Rome to join the Pope's Irish Brigade, but was right glad to get out of Italy, and once more set his foot on British soil, than they would from the whole of the Rev gentleman's lecture. O'Brien says:—

For several months past the Irish press has been teeming with news relative to the organization, to the progress, and to the (glorious) prospects of the Irish Brigade. I was one of those fools who was trepanned by the glow and glitter of these sweeping assertions. I was but a very short time in Macerata until I saw that it was not to fight for religion I had gone out, but for a Temporal Government, with which the poor devoted children of Italy are, in my humble opinion, most deservedly dissatisfied. I looked from the slopes of the Apennines over the surrounding country, but could not find that superior state of cultivation that I was accustomed to hear so much of in Ireland. I looked carefully through the towns and villages, but saw nothing calculated to form a favorable impression of the trade and commerce of the place; on the contrary, the country seemed more than a century behind Great Britain and Ireland in agriculture and commerce.

The following article which we copy from the London *Times*, also throws considerable light on the present state of affairs in the Pope's territories, as well as describes the bitter disappointment of his Irish recruits:—

Punishment in the case of the Pope's Irish Brigade has not hobbled up with her proverbially halting steps. The old beldam, for once, has come upon her victims swift and straight as an arrow from a bow. The wretched creatures who were kidnapped by the recruiting agents of the Roman Pontiff have learnt, to their cost, that there are worse creatures in the world than the well-abused Anglo-Saxons, on whom they have been venting their picturesque discontent ever since we were all little boys together; and, oh! but it is grand to hear the Pope taken in hand by "His Own!" It is not we who say it—not we, but a returned recruit, who loved the Pope so that he went to shed his blood in his defence. Here is a sketch from life for you:—"Rome is a small place, and the streets are narrow, and so filthy that every one is like a stench-hole, while the beggars that follow you everywhere look so miserable and wretched that they nearly break your heart to hear them cry for 'Bread, bread,' while the priests are seen everywhere eating, drinking, and smoking, as if they had nothing else in the world to do. Oh! how my heart panted for Old Ireland, and how I prayed to be away from this accursed place!" Many other travellers had arrived at the same conclusion as the Pope's Irish recruit; but they were heretics, and, of course, their testimony did not go for much. It is curious enough that just side by side with the *impressions de voyage* of the Pope's Irish recruit, we have a report of some statistical proceedings which have just taken place in the county of Cork. From these it appears that within the last 20 years there has been an increase in the county of Cork of 100,000 acres of land producing food crops. Pigs have slightly decreased, but horned cattle within the 20 years have more than doubled in number. The exports of butter in annual value amount to £1,000,000 Contrast the condition of Ireland with that of the Pope's peculiar city. Let us, however, for the moment confine ourselves to the adventures of the Pope's Own. One hundred and sixteen of these unfortunates turned up last week at the office of the *Nation*, bent upon having an interview with Mr. Sullivan, who had led them to believe that if they would join the Pope's army they would receive 2s. a-day and the "height of treatment." Mr. Sullivan, however, most judiciously, would have nothing to say to them. The Dublin priests shut their doors in the faces of the wretched starvelings who had gone to fight for their spiritual chief, but had returned in rags, without glory, and without having struck one blow for the true faith. The substance of the statements made by these wretched creatures may be given as follows:—They were recruited in Dublin by Mr. Sullivan, and each got 12s. 6d. as his passage money to Liverpool. At Liverpool they were taken in hand by a certain Father O'Reilly, who forwarded them on to Hull. It was on an unlucky day for themselves that they quitted the shores of England, for from the moment they were passed on board the Antwerp steamer as deck passengers their real sufferings began. From Antwerp they were draughted on to Rome in due course, but they were much dissatisfied with their treatment during the transit. They were put to sleep on the floors of stables and watchhouses. Their food was black bread and beer, diversified with maccaroni soup, and occasionally a slice of "stinking German "sausage" for a relish. Even these delicacies were administered only twice during the 24 hours, and in such small quantities and of such bad quality "that they served rather as emetics than "as satisfiers of the appetite." The recruits admit, or rather loudly declare, that English workhouse paupers are treated as gentlemen in comparison with the treatment they received at the hands of the Roman Pontiff's recruiting agents All this was hard enough of endurance, but it was not until they were fairly within the Papal dominions that they discovered there was a deeper depth of misery even than this.

On their march from Macerata to Rome the weather was so hot that they could scarcely stand up against it. They say that they were called upon to march an average of 40 miles a-day on one meal of brown bread and bad soup. This was bad enough, but, as though it had been seriously intended to mock the men in their misery, there was a certain Dr. O'Loughlin, from Waterford, who accompanied the forlorn Brigade; but the rev. gentleman had taken care to provide himself with what the poor Irishmen called "a car" with a pair of horses. When they were sinking with hunger and fatigue he would drive up to them, and tell them to be of good cheer, for "the Holy Father was waiting for them, and he would receive them and treat them like sons." There was no help for it, so on they trudged, with such consolation as the hope of paternal indulgences in the Holy City could suggest. It was, however, somewhat aggravating to see the Rev. Dr. O'Loughlin pulling up his "car" at every inn and posthouse, and having something nice, of which he never offered them a mouthful. "Oh, but we have a blessing," says one of the Brigade, "in store for that man!" When they reached Rome at last they found that His Holiness had peculiar notions of the manner in which sons are treated by their parents. They were marched four miles to a barrack, and thrust into a yard, where their dinner and supper—the two meals were thrown together—consisted of half a pint of sour wine and twelve ounces of black bread. They remained three weeks at Rome in a state of utter wretchedness. Strong men sank under the treatment, but there was no redress. The beggars begged of them, as though they had anything to bestow, and the priests laughed at them. How could they have been such fools as to come there at all? "The priests," say the recruits, "appear to be both hated and despised by the soldiers and people of Rome, and we soon found, to our cost, what a set of hollow wretches they were." Something of the same sort, though in more courteous terms, we ventured to hint before their departure, but, of course, ours were merely the suggestions of heretical envy, hatred, and malice. Had the Irish known how infinitely superior was the position of the poorest wretch in Ireland to that of thousands upon thousands of the miserable creatures who live under the dominion of the priests, they certainly would not have sought to better their condition by throwing in their lot with the defenders of Pius IX. To do them but simple justice, we do not believe that, if they had known the real state of the case, they would, even for the consideration of 2s. *per diem* and the "heighth of treatment," have given their aid in perpetuation of such dire suffering and oppression. Where were the Irish recruits to turn in the midst of their misery? They went, as we always supposed they would go, to the English Consul, although they were told that if they applied to him they would be shot. Shooting or no shooting, however, they could not hold out any longer, and so crept to the Consul's house at night and stated their case. From this gentleman they found help, although they admit themselves that they had forfeited all claim to it. Some of them feigned illness; some of them cut their legs; some of them maimed themselves, in order that they might get into hospital, and be sent home. They were willing to suffer anything "rather than remain in that horrible service." Such is the story which the Pope's recruits tell of the treatment they met with from his agents.

Another of these poor dupes tells us that the drill was more severe even than the Austrian, and that disobedience involved the most serious punishments. Some of the Irish had been shot by General Lamoriciere's orders and others flogged. Every day they received as pay four bajocchi, with which they were able to purchase a little maccaroni and a sprinkling of salt—"no very pleasant food to an independent Irishman." The wretched creature who tells this tale is described as lean, feeble, ague-stricken, and squalid. He went away in a fine uniform—he was landed on Monday on the Quay at Dublin in the remains of a flannel shirt and knee-breeches. When he left Ireland a short while back he was in robust health—when he came back he was what we have described. We cannot profess to have much pity, and yet we are not wholly without pity for these men, so dire has been the extremity of their distress. Well, however, is it for those who have escaped upon any terms before autumn and the autumnal fevers had set in Those of the Irish dupes who still remain in the Pope's dominions have yet to learn the meaning of *la febbre*, and what consequences that terrible illness involves. The best thing probable that can happen to them is that Garibaldi should get into the Pope's territory without delay; and, if this is the case, the best advice any friend could give them would be to march off bodily, and join him without looking back. Thus, at least, they may have a chance of life. The second best alternative would be to be shot down at once, and put out of their misery.

Addresses to the Prince of Wales.

KIRK SYNOD OF NOVA SCOTIA AND P. E. ISLAND.

To His Royal Highness ALBERT EDWARD, *Prince of Wales, K.G., &c. &c. &c.*

MAY IT PLEASE YOUR ROYAL HIGHNESS;

We, her Majesty's dutiful and devoted subjects, the Ministers and Elders of the Synod of Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island, in connection with the Church of Scotland, now in Synod assembled, beg leave to approach your Royal Highness as the Representative of her Majesty and Heir Apparent to the British Throne, with sentiments of the most profound respect and esteem, and to convey through you to your beloved parent, and our most gracious Sovereign, our warmest expressions of affection and loyalty to her Majesty's person and government.—The visit of your Royal Highness to her Majesty's trans-atlantic dominions so anxiously desired and so eagerly expected, we are fully convinced will be viewed by all classes and denominations as peculiarly welcome and auspicious, and will be hailed by assembled thousands in these Colonies with unbounded delight and satisfaction. Coming as your Royal Highness does to this important portion of the empire, not as a hostile invader to impose upon us heavy and oppressive burdens, or as a victorious conqueror to establish a crushing and intolerable despotism, but to become acquainted with the progress of our civil and ecclesiastical institutions in this new and widely extended country—to inaugurate one of the most magnificent public works in the known world—to receive for yourself and convey to her Majesty the feelings of dutiful attachment which spring from our lips and animate our bosoms, we behold in the person of your Royal Highness, although still in the days of your youth, one of the best Princes and most distinguished benefactors, and we anticipate the numerous and precious blessings which we and coming generations shall enjoy under your enlightened and benignant sway.

To the Ministers and Elders of this our National Church, which has enjoyed for ages the protecting and fostering kindness of your renowned Ancestors—a Church on whose public ministrations Her Majesty and illustrious Family attend so constantly during their annual visit to Scotland, and a Church which has conferred such inestimable blessings upon the inhabitants of our native land for so many generations—your visit to this and the neighboring Colonies cannot fail to prove peculiarly welcome and acceptable, as it assures us that Her Majesty is resolved to preserve and enlarge the rights and privileges of her subjects in all parts of her Empire, and delights to see those institutions taking deep root in the affections of our people in the new world, which have so eminently and powerfully contributed to the stability of her throne, to the order and good government of society, and in Britain to the moral and spiritual improvement of an enlightened and pious people.

From all that we have seen and heard, and from all we know of the dispositions of our people and the whole population, we have reason to believe that your Royal Highness's progress through these Provinces will be one of the greatest and most triumphant manifestations of public feeling which the present generation has ever witnessed, and there can be no doubt that Your Royal Highness will be enabled to collect at different places which you visit such variety and amount of local, geographical, commercial, political and ecclesiastical intelligence as can only be obtained by a personal intercourse and actual observation, such information as may enable you to conduct with ability and success in years to come, the duties which devolve upon you, in your exalted station in society as the Heir Apparent of the British Crown, and the firm and steadfast friend of British North America

That Almighty God, the Father of Mercies, by whom Kings and Queens reign, and Princes decree justice, may continually watch over you, and direct and guide you; that He may prosper you in all your endeavors to promote the peace, happiness and true interests of the British Empire, and preserve you to His Heavenly Kingdom and Glory, is the sincere and fervent prayer of us—the Ministers and Elders of the Synod of Nova Scotia and P. E. Island in Synod assembled.

Signed in our name and by our appointment, at Pictou, this second day of July, one thousand, eight hundred and sixty years, by

THOMAS DUNCAN, Moderator.
JAMES CHRISTIE, Synod Clerk.

REPLY.

REVEREND SIR:

I have the honor to acknowledge, by desire of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, the address which has been presented to him by the Ministers and Elders of the Synod of Nova Scotia and P. E. Island, in connection with the Church of Scotland, and to express to you the gratification which it has afforded His Royal Highness to receive it

I am yours faithfully,
NEWCASTLE.

Government House, Halifax, 1st August, 1860.
The Rev. Thomas Duncan, Moderator.

FREE PRESBYTERY OF P. E. ISLAND.

May it please Your Royal Highness,—

We, the Ministers and Elders of the Free Presbytery of Prince Edward Island, approach your Royal Highness with our most cordial welcome on this the occasion of your first visit to our Island.

We are grateful to God Almighty for exalting our Empire to the head of the nations of earth, giving to it vast dominions, varied peoples, immense wealth and great power,—for bestowing upon us an open Bible and a free Constitution, and for blessing us with a Sovereign—our beloved Queen, and your Royal Highness's exalted Mother—whose virtues endear her to her subjects in every region of the globe.

In this Island, as in the neighboring Provinces of British America, there exists an ardent attachment to the British Throne, which attachment is greatly strengthened, as in our own particular case at present, by local self-government and the appointment of wise and able men as Her Majesty's representatives.

We hail the visit of your Royal Highness, the heir of the throne of our Empire, as productive of great good in consolidating our Empire and in making the vast and productive regions of British America more extensively known and more thoroughly developed.

It is our fervent prayer, that God, who has granted you great riches and honor, may bestow upon you long life, wisdom and knowledge; so that, if called to rule a great people, your reign may be peaceful and prosperous, and that, upheld by Divine grace amid all the trials of exalted rank, your Royal Highness may be blessed with a crown of unending glory.

DONALD M'NEILL, Moderator.

REPLY:

REVEREND SIR;

I have the honor to acknowledge, by desire of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, the Address presented to him this day by the Ministers and Elders of the Free Presbytery of Prince Edward Island; and to express to you the thanks of His Royal Highness for its expressions of loyalty.

I am, Reverend Sir,
Your faithful servant,
NEWCASTLE.

Government House, Charlottetown, 10th August, 1860.
The Rev. Donald M'Neill.

Religious Intelligence.

The Presbytery of P. E. Island, in connection with the Presbyterian Church of Nova Scotia, is required to meet by the authority of the Moderator, in St. James Church, Charlottetown, on the last Wednesday of August at 11 o'clock, for the purpose of conferring with the other two Presbyteries of this Island, on the subject of union.

CONSECRATION OF BISHOPS.—The Rev Dr M'Intyre, Roman Catholic Bishop of Charlottetown, and the Rev Dr Rogers, Roman Catholic Bishop of Miramichi were consecrated in St Dunstan's Cathedral, Charlottetown, on Wednesday last, by the Rev Dr Connoly, Archbishop of Halifax; the Bishops of Newfoundland, of Archat and and of New Brunswick, and about thirty clergymen from the several provincial dioceses, assisting.

ECCLESIASTICAL.—We notice in the columns of one of our contemporaries a list of certain guests who had the honor to dine at Government House with His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales. There is a little bit of history connected with these State dinners, which, to the credit of His Excellency Lord Mulgrave, now that he is temporarily absent, it may be as well to put upon lasting record.

It is this: His Lordship, on the late occasion, recognized each of the leading denominations of Dissenters, and the Church of Scotland, and gave them all, so far as he was concerned, an equal station with the Episcopal and Catholic Clergy, by inviting their Moderators, &c., for the time being, to meet His Royal Highness and dine at Government House.

On the first day, the Dr Binney, the Episcopal Bishop, and the Rev Mr Murdoch, Moderator of the Presbyterian Church of Nova Scotia, were presented.

On the second day, the Rev Dr Connolly, the Roman Catholic Arch-bishop, and the Rev Dr Cramp, Moderator of the Central Baptist Association.

On the third, the Rev J. Scott, of the Church of Scotland, and the Rev C. Churchill, Chairman of the Halifax District of Wesleyan Methodists. represented those bodies respectively. The Moderator of the Free Church was invited, we understand, or would have been, but he happened to be absent from the Province.

This, we hail, as the inauguration of a new state of things, and one which does infinite credit both to the head and to the heart of Lord Mulgrave. It is a highly delicate compliment, not likely soon or readily to be forgotten by large bodies of people in Nova Scotia.—*Nova Scotian.*

RESULTS OF THE REVIVAL.—A Friend in the north of Ireland sends us the following interesting particulars in a letter just received:—In my new sphere I am trying to be useful, and have frequent opportunities, in town and country, to address meetings, and do a little for the Master. These meetings are still largely attended, and the interest awakened this time last year seems far from dying out.

That a work of grace—deep, broad, and permanent—has been effected no unprejudiced person can doubt. I could write you much from my own observation and intercourse of these results, did time permit, but what with business, and meetings, and home duties, I am a good deal occupied.

Of those who were considered converts, few, indeed, have fallen away; in some congregations where the number has been estimated at from 200 to 300, there has not been a single known case of backsliding.

Some ministers tell me that the results of their pastoral visits this spring have been most satisfactory, some—having 200 families or so—say there are only three or four families in that number not having family worship.

Our country people are longing for fine weather, that they may again have their much loved open-air meetings. At present, in the country, these meetings are held in farm-houses or at schools and are largely attended.

Last Sabbath evening I walked out some four miles to hold a meeting in a house along our northern coast here. Both apartments of the cottage were packed full, so that we had to stand facing the partition which divides the rooms, that all might hear. I believe God was with us. There is no such thing required as "getting up a meeting"—the people thirst and come eagerly to drink.

I have circulated a great many of your tracts which are much prized. As an instance of the avidity many manifest to get these "leaves of truth." I may tell you a circumstance with which I was much struck.

On one of the most stormy days this spring, a gentleman from Dublin, and myself, rode to Ballycastle, which is distant some sixteen miles from this. On our way we distributed a number of our "Truths by the Way." Passing through an extensive moss we observed before us a cart of hay; to its driver we wished to present one, but the rain and hail, driven by the fierce wind, seemed determined to prevent us. As we hurried past I attempted to hand it to him, but it dropped on the road. He stopped his horse; the wind caught the tract and carried it far away into the moss, and there in that tremendous storm his horse stood, while he ran on after the flying sheet, and never lost sight of it till he grasped it in his hand. When he returned to the road we were nearly out of sight. Had it not been for the fearful blast we should certainly have rewarded his eagerness with a half dozen I have opened a Sabbath ragged school here and have been kindly permitted to assemble my scholars in the ragged school-room, on the understanding that I won't take scholars that attend any other school. Next Thursday is the anniversary of the beginning of the revival here, and it is to be commemorated by special services.—*British Mess.*

ANOTHER VENERABLE CLERGYMAN DECEASED.—The Rev William Neill, D. D., of Philadelphia, entered into his rest on Wednesday morning, 8th inst., after an illness of about two weeks, in the eighty-second year of his age. This venerable divine, who was one of the few connecting links of the Church as it now is and as it was in its earlier history, retained a remarkable share of endurance until the last few weeks. He was much beloved How impressive the morality which has prevailed for the last twelve months among the clergy of our Church!—*Phil. Presbyterian.*

RELIGIOUS AWAKENING IN WURTEMBERG.—A religious awakening has commenced in Wurtemberge where numerous missionaries of the Methodist Church and others traverse the country, and announce the gospel of salvation. The number of awakened souls is counted already by thousands, and it is interesting to see the reunions which are held in different localities from Maulbroun to Ulm. It often happens that the houses are too small to receive all the worshippers, and that a considerable number are obliged to hear before the door. The Sunday-schools are also filled; they number sixty, eighty, and a hundred children in each, and even more.—*Archives du Christianisme.*

BIRTH.

At Milton, on Friday the 10th inst., the wife of the Rev. J. S. Smith, of a son.

MARRIED,

On the 7th instant, at St. Mary's Church, Indian River, by the Rev. James M'Donald, DONALD S. M'DONALD, Esq., of Indian River, to PENELOPE MARY, fourth daughter of Angus M'Donald, Esq, of Bedeque.

At Bedeque, on the 11th inst, by the Rev. Robert S. Patterson, Mr DANIEL DOBSON, of Lot 27, to Miss HANNAH PLATT, of Lot 28.

At St. James's Church, Port Hill, by the Rev. H. B. Swabey, on the 6th instant, Mr JOHN RAMSAY, of Lot 13, to MARY JANE, second daughter of Mr Dugald Campbell, of Lot 13.

On Saturday, the 14th July, at St. George's, Hanover Square, by the Right Rev Bishop of London, assisted by the Hon. and Rev. Frederick de Grey, Captain Sir BRYDGE P. MAJOR HENNIKER, Bart., Royal Regiment Horse Guards, to LOUISA, eldest daughter of Mr and Lady Louisa Hughes, niece to the Duke of St. Alban's and the Right Hon. Earl of Essex. The Bride's Maids were Lady Diana Beauclerk, Hon. Miss Howard, Hon. Miss Henniker, Misses Louisa and Annie Henniker. After the ceremony the happy pair proceeded to the residence of the Bride's Father to a *dejeuner*.

The Bridegroom is brother to Augustus H. A. Henniker, Esq., of Winsloe Road, P. E. Island.

DIED,

At Montague River, on the 2d instant, JEMIMA, daughter of James and Margaret Robertson, aged 19 years. She has left a father, mother, three brothers, and a large circle of relatives and acquaintances to mourn their loss. Her end was peace.

At Lot 48, Harbor's Mouth, on the 3d instant, after a lingering illness, which he bore with Christian patience and resignation to the Divine Will, Mr CHARLES STEWART, aged 43 years

At the head of St. Peter's Bay, on the 25th ult., HUGH M'LEAN, Esq., aged 25 years.

At New Glasgow, on the 7th instant, after a severe and protracted illness, borne with exemplary christian patience, JANE, the beloved wife of Deacon Charles Stevenson, and youngest daughter of Mr Robert Orr, sen, aged 92 years. She was highly esteemed in life, and is much regretted in death by a large circle of relatives and friends.

At Searle Town, on the 1st of August, after three months' illness, of consumption, Mr EWEN CAMERON, aged 27 years. His end was peace.

Very suddenly, at his residence, on the 9th instant, at the advanced age of 79, DAVID LAWSON, Esq., Stanhope. The deceased was well known and highly esteemed in community for integrity of character sustained throughout his long life, suavity of manner, kindness of disposition, and gentlemanly and general christian deportment. Within his household he was an object of the deepest affection, and latterly of unremitting solicitude on account of his helplessness arising from a profound conviction in the minds of its members of the fidelity with which he had discharged his duties, and from his exquisite tenderness towards them which it was apparent to any one acquainted with him, formed one of his striking characteristics. At an early age he connected himself with the Presbyterian church of Cove Head, and subsequently was called to the Eldership, and both as a member and elder, his conduct was consistent and exemplary, being zealous in the support of ordinances, and attached to the principles of his church, particularly the doctrines of Sovereign Grace Nor was he indifferent to the interests of the community, for he took a lively part in all matters calculated to promote them.—*Com.*

PASSENGERS,

In the Steamer Westmorland from Shediac to Charlottetown, August 12—The Rev Dr Connody, R. C., Archbishop of Halifax, the Rev Dr Mullock, R. C., Bishop of St John's N. F., the Rev Dr Dalton, Bishop of Harbor Grace, N. F., the Rev Dr Rogers, the Rev Dr Geary, V. G., Revs P. Power, T. Woods, Mr Egan, J. Quin, Mr Vereker, T. O'Connor, Mr M'Manus and Mr Roy, Mrs M'Cormack, Messrs Mabee, Bagnall, Travis, Goldrop, Shehan, Mitchel, M'Guirk, P. D. Quin, E. Strang, Thiddon, D. Murray, Mellish, Earl, Walker, Sweeney, Miss Sweeney, Mrs Quin, Miss Mahony, Mrs Ingalls; the Rev Dr Sweeney, Bishop of St John, N.B.

In do. from Pictou, Aug 14—Dr Cameron, Bishop M'Kinnon, Revs M'Swain and M'Gilvray; A. Chisholm, Mr Hart, P. Shea, Sinclair, Revs Mr M'Nair and Mr Irvine, W. G. Roqui, Mr Ellis, Rev Mr and Mrs Daniel, Miss Daniel, Master Daniel, P. Green, Mr Anderson, Cornish, Mr Dawson, Judbone, Mrs Carrol, Master Carrol, Mrs Connel, Mrs M'Kenna, Mrs Hamilton, Mrs Collins, Miss Collins, Mrs Began, Hon E. Kenny.

In do. from Shediac, Aug. 15—Rev Mr and Mrs Strong, Miss Strong, Mr Davidson, A. M'Isaac, E. Giddings, Capt. Cutton, F. Hickey, J. M'Donald, Dr Bell, F. Kelly, R. Ritchie, Mrs and Miss Freeholm, R Morrison, Miss M'Donald.

In do. from Pictou, Aug. 17—Wm. Hawkins, J. M'Phee, Mr Fraser, Master Fraser, Mr Porter, R. T. Brown, Miss Porter, Mrs Coombs, Miss King.

In the Ship *Atlantic Dawson*, for Liverpool, on Tuesday last—Hon. James C. Pope, wife and family; Thomas Pethick, Esq., Miss Pethick, Mr and Mrs James Wilson and family, and others.

SHIPPING—PORT OF CHARLOTTETOWN.

INWARDS.

August 8—Brigt. Dashaway, Bale, Cardiff, G. B., coal.

11—Schr. Lively Lass, James, Ship Harbor, lumber. Steamer Lady Le Marchant, Irving, Richibucto, bal. Rosebud. Languille, Cape John, limestone.

13—Neptune, Deprait, Buctouche, lumber. Trial, LeBlanc, Labrador, herring Robert Scott, Roche, Cape Breton, coal. Louis Ferrier, Pollard, Ship Harbor, fish, &c. Cherub, Beare, Tracadie, shingles. Ellen, Pentz, Pugwash, limestone Steamer Westmorland, Evans, Shediac. Deseada, Boudroit, Ship Harbor, fish, &c.

14—Bark Gazelle, Cameron, Liverpool, G. B., goods. Woodbine, Robertson, Pictou, coal. Steamer Westmorland, Evans, Pictou. Lady Jane Grey, Paul, Richibucto, lumber.

16—Steamer Westmorland, Evans, Shediac. Trial, Atkinson, Shediac, limestone. Gem, Potter, Port Hood, do.

OUTWARDS.

August 11—Schr. Fashgaballagh, Bell, Richibucto, bal. Steamer Lady Le Marchant, Irving, do., do.

13—Schr. Argo, Boudroit, Pictou, do. Trial, LeBlanc, do., do Steamer Westmorland, Evans, Pictou. Mary Jane, Terrio, Miramichi, bal. Ploughboy, Robertson, Pictou, do. Neptune, Deprait, Buctouche, do. Bee, M'Rae, Pictou, do

14—Rosebud, Languille, Tatmagouche, do. Steamer Westmorland, Evans, Shediac Eglantine, Eldridge, Boston, fish, &c. Bloomer, Hines, Richibucto, bal. Dancing Feather, Provost, Pictou, do. Cecelia, Jenkins, Pugwash, do.

16—Steamer Westmorland, Evans, Pictou. Ellen, Pentz, do., bal. Brigt. James Henry, M'Mahon, Shediac, bricks. Gem, Potter, Pictou, bal.

Agents for the "Protestant."

The following persons have kindly consented to act as Agents for the "Protestant" in their respective localities:—

Rev Henry Crawford, St. Peter's
Rev Robert S. Patterson, Bedeque
Mr Aitken, Georgetown
D. C. Ramsay, Port Hill
William Rogerson, Crapaud
James Bearisto, Esq., Princetown
Rev Neil McKay, Murray Harbor
Daniel Fraser, Esq., Belfast
George McKay, Esq., Campbellton, N. L.
Charles A. Crosby, Park Corner
Patrick Brown, Summerside
John McMillan, Esq., Woodville.
Rev Allan Fraser, Cascumpec.
Rev Alexander Munro, Brown's Creek
Donald M'Leod } Travelling Agents
Simon D. Fraser }

CHARLOTTETOWN MARKETS, AUG. 18. 1860

EXCHANGE, 50 PER CENT. ON STERLING.

Beef, (small) per lb	3½d a 6d	Oats	2s 9d a 3s
Do. by quarter	3½d a 5d	Turkeys, each	4s 6d a 7s 6d
Mutton	3½d a 6d	Geese, each	
Lamb per lb	3½d a 5½d	Fowls, each	7d a 1s 6d
Pork per lb.		Ducks, each	
Do (small)		Patridges, each,	
Veal per lb.		Codfish, per qtl.	18s a 20s
Butter (fresh)	11d a 13d	Salmon, per lb.	9d
Do tub	11d	Herrings, per bbl,	25s a 30s
Cheese	3d a 5d	Mackerel, doz.	2s a 3s
Tallow	9d a 11d	Boards, (hemlock)	3s 6d a 4s
Lard		Do. (spruce)	4s a 5s
Ham	6d a 8d	Do. (Pine)	7s a 9s
Pearl Barley	1½ a 1¾	Shingles, per M	
Flour, per barrel	42s a 45s	Clover seed, per lb	-
Flour per lb.	2d a 2½d	Wool, per lb.	1s 3d a 1s 6d
Oatmeal	1½d a 2d	Hay, per ton	60s a 70s
Eggs per dozen	6d a 8d	Straw, per cwt.	
Potatoes per bush	2s 9d a 3s6d	Homespun, per yard	3s 6d a 6s
Carrots, bunch	1½d a 2d	Apples, per bush.	
Peas, per quart	7d a 8d	Calf-skins, per lb.	7d a 9d
Wheat per bush		Hides, per lb.	4d a 4½d
Barley	4s a 4s 9d	Sheepe-skins,	2s a 2s 3d

To be Let for a Term of Years,

"RINGWOOD,"

the late Residence of Lieut. Colonel B. H. Cumberland.

THIS PROPERTY CONSISTS OF A well-built and commodious Dwelling House, erected some years since by the Proprietor, together with Out-houses and Offices, and 150 acres of LAND.

It is situate on Township No. Sixty-five, immediately opposite Charlottetown, from which it is distant about two miles The Land is high, with a gradual descent to the water, and the view, which is uninterrupted, is decided one of the finest in the Island. The Ornamental Woods, which are very beautiful, have been carefully preserved and laid off with much taste; and as the Proprietor is resident in England, the property is offered on the most favorable terms, at a rent very much below its real value. For particulars, apply to

W. H. POPE.

Charlottetown, May 12, 1860.

SELLING OFF!

The Subscriber will Dispose of his present

STOCK OF DRY GOODS,

AT

Greatly Reduced Prices,

FOR SIX WEEKS!

Commencing on MONDAY, the 25th JUNE instant.

PAYMENT, IN ALL CASES, CASH.

JAMES DESBRISAY.

June 23, 1860.

STRAY COW.

STRAYED ON MONDAY NIGHT, FROM Conway's Pasure, Lower Road, a Red Cow, with white face and Crooked Horns, whoever will give such information at this office as will lead to the recovery of said Cow, will be suitably rewarded by the owner.

DONALD M'PHEE.

West River, June 28, 1860.

FAIRBANKS' STANDARD SCALES.

TO ACCOMMODATE OUR LARGE and constantly increasing business, we have REMOVED to the elegant and commodious warehouse,

118 Milk Street,

where, with greatly improved and enlarged facilities, we shall be happy to continue to serve our former customers and the public generally, with FAIRBANKS' STANDARD

Hay, Coal, Railroad, Platform and Counter

SCALES,

in every variety.

We embrace this opportunity to renew our assurance that the same skill and care which have given these Scales their great celebrity shall still be exercised, not only in fully keeping up their character to its present high standard of excellence, but in the addition of such IMPROVEMENTS as will enhance their real value in point of ACCURACY, DURABILITY and CONVENIENCE.

FAIRBANKS & BROWN

For sale in Charlottetown by JAMES ROMANS.

August 4, 1860. 3m

CARD.

R. B. IRVING

Notary Public, Conveyancer, and Accountant.

Pownal Street, Charlottetown. jly28

R. B. IRVING,

TEACHER OF

English, French, Writing, and the several Branches of a Commercial and Mathematical Education.

Pownal Street. Charlottetown, 3m jly28

FOR SALE.

THE SPLENDID ENTIRE horse "CLYDE" rising three years old, of a handsome Grey colour, from *King of the Valley* Dam, by stock of *Revenge*; stands about 15½ hands. As a stud horse, unquestionably sure; docile and gentle in harness; and for strength and action as a carriage horse equalled by few Colts of his age. To be seen by intending purchasers, at the subscriber's stable, Maple Bank Brackley Point Road.

JAMES RATTRAY.

N. B.—Half the purchase money may remain for a time, as agreed for, on approved notes.

March 10, 1860.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

General Post Office,
Charlottetown, June 14th, 1860.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT by an Act passed during the last Session of the Legislature, all Letters and Packets posted in any Post Office within this Island, and