eticulars, apply to Joses M. K.A. Y. on r to the undersigned, 1863 to the MOBERT RENNIE. 1, 5th February 1863 and Sinf

FOR SALE

chold Interest of 100 acres of Land at Cases Cove, Lot 68. It fronts on b, and is distant by the Perry 12 miles town. The Rent is One Shilling per town. The Reut is One Shilling per use of 999 years. There is a good we and two Barne 38 x 25 and 40 x 20. Jeared and in good calibration, remainith good woods. There, is a. Pump at the andance, of year-manage, can be land, on it further particulars, apply is

ALEXANDER MYRELLA.

On the Premises.

On the Pre

on the Tryon Road.
LE, the Leasehold Interest of pain a FARM, five miles from Charconsisis of 61 acrest of Land, Thirty-are cleared and in a good state for sore is a good Stream of water run-for further particulars apply to n, May 11, 1882.

or Sale, or to Let, ELLING-HOUSE, On house, and Pre-nd Let of LAND; in Georgetown, No. co. Letter B. Application to be made own Charlottown, or to Williams Eq., Georgetown.

that eligibly situated House and Presise head of Queen Street, eext to For The Land. courprises a quarier of a 79. 3d Hundred in Charlottown. come on the first floor, and 6 on the spacious Attic, and an excellent Cellar is House. The Building is nearly new, little expense be put in good order. chine moticy would be allowed to re on the Premises.

WILLIAM SCANTLEBURY.

Building Lots for Sale. E TIVE eligible Building LOTS ad in Tanyard of Mr. Richard Heertz and er on Great George Street, and 94 feet rest. Ber Terum of Sule and plans of philosoftion to be made to T. Haarst Lee, Barrister-at-Law, at his Office in

7. 1852. O PLASTERERS.

will be received by the Subscriber, e First of March next, for Lething and onse, in Let 65, twelve miles, by road, rp, Feb. 14, 1858. JOHN KENNY.

ra, Feb. 14, 1883.

SAT At Georgetown?

ESDAY the 10th March, there will
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Defails at the set of TETOWN, JANUARY, 1855.
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FARMERS' JOURNAL, AND COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER.

Established 1823.

Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, Saturday, February 26, 1853.

Haszard's Gazette. GEORGE T. HASZ \RD, Proprietor and
R. S. IRVING, Editor
Published every Wednesday and Saturday
Office, Southwish Queen Square, P. E. Island.
Tanks...Annual Subscription, 15c. Discou

in advance.

TERRS OF ADVERTISING.

For the first insertion, occupying the space of 4 lines, including lead, 22.—3 lines, 25. 45.—9 lines, 32.—12 lines, 32.

UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

In which it appears that a Senator is but a Man.—Mrs. Bird.—The Discomfited Senator.
—An Unexpected Appearance.—The Senator and the Man.—Elias's Story and its Effects.
—Questions and Replies.—Heads and Hearts.
—A Senator in a Fix.—An Ohio Railroad.— CHAP. IX. The Senator's Journey .- John Van Trompe

A Senator in a Fix.—An Ohio Railroad.—

A Senator's Journey.—John. Van Trompe. The light of the cheerful fire shone on the rug and carpet of a cosy parlour, and glittered on the sides of the tea-cups, and well-brightened tea-pot, as Senator Bird was drawing off his boots, preparatory to inserting his feet in a pair of new handsome slippers, which his wife had been working for him while away on his senatorial tour. Mrs. Bird, looking the very picture of delight, was superintending the arrangements of the table, ever and anon mingling admonitory remarks to a number of froliesome juveniles, who were effervescing in all those modes of untold gambol and mischief that have astonished mothers wer since the flood.

"Tom, let the door-knob alone—there's a man? Mary! Mary! don't pull the cat's tail—poor Pussy! Jim, you musn't climb on that table—no, no! You don't know, my dear, what a surprise it is to us all to see you here tonight," said she, at last, when she found a space to say something to her husband.

"Ses, yes, I thought I'd just make a run down, spend the night, and have a little comfort at home. I'm tired to death, and my head aches!"

Mrs. Bird cast a glance at a camphor-bottle, which stood in the half-open closet, and appeared to meditate an approach to it, but her husband interposed.

"No, no, Mary, no doctoring! a cup of your good how tea, and some of our good home living, is what I want. It's a tiresome busines, this logislating!"

And the senator smiled, as if he rather liked the idea of considering himself a sacrifice to his counts.

"Well," said his wife, after the business of the tea-table was getting very slack, "and what have they been doing in the Senate!"

Now, it was a very unusual thing for gentle little Mrs. Bird ever to trouble her head with what was guing on in the house of the State, very wisely considering, that she had enough to do to mind her own. Mr. Bird, therefore, opened his eyes in surprise, and said,—
"Not very much of importance."

"Well; but is it true, that they have been passing

passing a law forbidding people to give meat and drink to those poor coloured folks that come along! I heard they were talking of some such law, but I didn't think any Christian legislature would pass it?"

"Why, Mary, you are getting to be a politician all at once."

"No, nonsense! I wouldn't give a fip for all your polities, generally, but I think this is something downright cruel and unchristian. I hope, my dear, no such law has been passed."

"There has been a law passed forbidding people to help off the sixves that come over from Kentucky, my dear; so much of that thing has been done by these reckless Abolitionists, that our brethron in Kentucky are very strongly excited, and it seems necessary, and no more than Christian and kind, that something should be done by our State to quiet the excitument."

"And what is the law! I'd don't forbid as to abolter these poor creatures a night, does, it and give 'sm something comfortable to eat, and a few old clothes, and send them quietly about their beainess?"

"Why, yes, my dear; that would be aiding and abetting, you know."

Mrs. Bird was a timid, blushing little woman, of about four feet in height, and with mild blue eyes, and a peach-blow complexion, and the gentlest, sweetest voice in the world; as for courage, a moderate-sized cock-turkey had been known to put her to rour at the very first gobble, and a stout house-dog of moderate capacity would bring her into subjection, merely by a show of his teeth. Her husband and children were her entire world, and in these she ruled more by enfresty and persuasion than by command or argument. There was only one thing that was capable of arouting her, and that provocation came in on the side of her unusually gentle and sympathetic nature; anything in the shape of eruelty would throw her into a passion, which was more alarming and inexplicable in proportion to the general softness of her mature. Generally the most indulgent and easy to be surrested of all mothers, still her boys had a very reverent remembrance of a most veh

"You won't shoot me now, Mary, if I say I do!"

do!"
"I never could have thought it of you, John!
You didn't vote for it!"
"Even so, my fair politician."
"You ought to be ashamed, John! Poor, homeless, houseless, creatures! It's a shameful, wicked, abominable law, and I'll hreak it, for one, the first time I get a chance; and I hope I shall have a chance, I do! Things have got to a pretty pass, If a woman can't give a warm supper and a bed to poor, starving creatures, just because they are slaves, and have been abused and oppressed all their lives, poor things!"

abused and oppressed all their rives, poor things!"
"But, Mary, just listen to me. Your feelings are all quite right, dear, and interesting, and I love you for them; but then, dear, we mustn't suffer our feelings to run away with our judg-ment. You must consider, its not a matter of private feeling; there are great public interests involved; there is such a state of public agita-tion vision, that we must nut aside our private

involved; there is such a state of public agitation rising, that we must put aside our private feelings."

'Now, John, I don't know anything about politics, but I can read my Bible; and there I see that I must feed the hungry, clothe the naked, and comfort the desolate; and that Bible I mean to follow."

"But in eases where your doing so would involve a great public evil"—

"Obeying God never brings on public evils. I know it can't. It's always safest, all round, to do as He bids us."

"Now, listen to me, Mary, and I can state to

"Obeying God never brings on public evins. I know it can't. It's always safest, all round, to do as He bids us."

"Now, listen to me, Mary, and I can state to you a very clear argument, to show —

"Oh, nonsense, John! you can talk all night, but you wouldn't do it. I put it to you, John, would you now turn away a poor, shivering, hungry creature from your door, because he was a runaway! Would you now !"

Now, if the trath must be told, our senator had the misfortune to be a man who had a particular humane and accessible nature, and turning away anybody that was in trouble never had been his forte; and what was worse for him in this particular pineh of the argument was, that his wife knew it, and, of course, was making an assault on rather an indefensible point. So he had recourse to the usual means of gaining time for such cases made and provided; he stid, "ahem," and coughed several times, took out his pocket-handkerchief, and began to wipe his glasses. Mrs. Bird, seeing the defenceless condition of the enemy's territory, had no more conscience than to push her advantage.

"I should like to see you doing that, John—I really should! Turning a woman out of doors in a snow-storm, for instance, or may be you'd take her up and put her in gaol, wouldn't you?

"Of oourse, it would be a very painful duty," began Mrs. Bird in a moderate tone.

"Duty, John! don't use that word! You know it isn't a duty—it can't be a duty! If folks want to keep their slaves from running away, let 'em treat' em well—that's my doctrine. If I have slaves (as I hope I never shall have) I'd risk their wanting to run away from me, or you either, John. I tell you, folks don't run away, when they are happy; and when they do run, poor creatures! they suffer enough with cold, and hunger, and fear, without everybody's turning against them; and, law or no law, I never will, so help me God!"

"At this critical juncture Old Cudjoe, the black man-of-all-work, put his head in at the door, and wished!" Missis would come. into the kitchen!" And our ennato

after his little wife with a whimsical mixture of amusement and vexation, and, seating himself in the arm-chair, began to read the papers.

After a moment his wife's voice was heard at the door, in a quick, carnest tone, "John! John! I do wish you'd come here a moment."

He laid down his paper and went into the kitchen, and started, quite amased at the eight that presented, itself. A young and slender woman, with garments torn and frozen, with one shoe gone, and the stocking torn away from the cut and bleeding foot, was laid back in a deadly, swoon upon two chairs. There was the impress of the despised race on her face, yet none could help feeling its mournful and pathetic beauty, while its stony sharpness, its cold, fixed, deathly aspect, struck a solemn chill over him. He drew his breath short, and stood in silence. His wife, and their only coloured domestic, Old Aunt Dinsh, were busly engaged in restorative measures; while old Cudjoe had got the boy on his knee, and was busy pulling off his shoes and stockings, and chafing his little cold feet.

'Sure, now, if she ain't a sight to behold!" said old Dinsh, compassionately, "Pears like twas the heat that made her faint. She was to l'able peart when she cum in, and asked, if she couldn't warm herself here a spell; and I was just a askin' her where she cum from, and she fainted right down. Never done much hard work, guess, by the looks of her hands."

"Poor creature;" said Mrs Bird, compassionately, as the woman slowly uncloud her large dark ayes, and looked vacantly at her. Suddenly an expression of agony crossed her face, and she sprang up saying, "Oh, my Harry! have they got him."

The boy, at this, jumped from Cudjoe's knee, and, running to her side, put up his arms. "Oh he's here! he's here!" she exclaimed.

'Oh, ma'am!!' said she, wildly, to Mrs. Bird, "do protect us! don't let them get him!?'

'Nobody shall hurt you here, poor woman," and her face and sobbing: while the little boy, seeing her crying, tried to get into her lap.

With wany gentle and womany

she could not even then be beguiled of her vigilant hold.

Mr. and Mrs. Bird had gone back to the parlour, where, strange as it may appear, no reference was made on either side to the proceding conversation: but Mrs. Bird busied herself with her knitting work, and Mr. Bird pretended to be reading the paper.

"I wonder who and what she is!" said Mr. Bird at last, as he laid it down.

"When she wakes up and feels a little rested, we will see," said Mrs. Bird.

"I say, wife!" said Mrs. Bird, after musing in silence over his newspaper.

"Well, dear!"

"She couldn't wear one of your gowns, could she, by any letting down, or such matter? She seem to be rather larger than you are."

A quite perceptible smile glimmered on Mrs. Bird's face, as she answered, "We'll see."

Another pause, and Mr. Bird again broke out—

"I say, wife!"

Another passe, and Mr. Bird again broke out—

"I say, wife!"

"Well! What now!"

"Why, there's that old bombazin cloak that you keep on purpose to put over me, when I take my afternoon's nap; you might as well give her that—she needs clothes."

At this instant Dinah looked in to say that the woman was awake, and wanted to see missis.

Mr. and Mrs. Bird went into the kitchen, followed by the two eldest boys, the smaller fry having by this time been safely disposed of in bed.

mone knew better how to render than Mrs. Bird, the poor woman was in time rendered more calm. A temporary hed was provided for her on the settle, near the fire; and, after a short time, she fell into a heavy slumber with the child, who seemed no less weary, soundly sleeping on her arm; for the mother resisted, with nervous anxiety, the kindest attempts to take him from her; and even in sleep her arm encircled him with an unrelaxing clasp, as if she could not even then be beguiled of her vigilant hold.

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is all I have."

"Have you no bushand?"

"Yes, but he belonge to another man. His master is real hard to him, and won't let him come to see me, hardly ever; and he'e grown harder and harder epon us, and he threatens to sell him down south. It's like, I'll never see Aim, again!"

which the House had been able to

One of the means employed during the past year with great success, has been the disemination of the Scriptures, especially the Old Testament, in their own honored and vaccestaling the Old Testament, in their own honored and vaccestaling. The second of the Scriptures cost £5 sterling; now a large copy can be purchased for 12a, and a small copy for 4a, 6d. These copies in all parts of the world are engerly received and diligently read. The see has been heretofore led away from the plain is ching of the Scriptures, and has been involved in the intricate masses of the Taimud; but the hold of this false teaching as loosening from the public mind, and here and there the awakased and emancipated lew, receiving the truth of God, confesses that the once despised secure is truly the Messiah.

Your Committee will now endeavour to place under your notice some interniting facts connected with the progress of the Missions.

In London great activity prevails, and since the last Report, 36 Israelites have been bagined at the Jewe Chapel, making a total of 592 since the commencement of the Mission. The Rev. Mr. Ewald is assisted by two lay readers, and from house to house the Gospel has been preached. Mr. Whitchead, one of the last been preached. Mr. Whitchead, one of the lay readers, and from house to house the Gospel has been preached. Mr. Whitchead, one of the lay readers, and from house to disting a total of the play and courts of that great city, and although ignorant of the Rible and their own religion, they are bigoted and opposed to Christian theching.

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