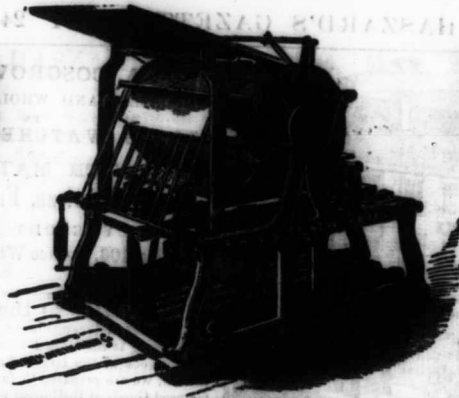


# HASZARD'S

## FARMERS' COMMERCIAL

PUBLISHED ON EVERY



# GAZETTE

## JOURNAL & ADVERTISER.

WEDNESDAY & SATURDAY.

Established 1823.

Charlottetown, P. E. Island, Saturday, May 24, 1856.

New Series, No. 345.

**HASZARD'S GAZETTE**  
Published by Haszard & Owen  
Queen Square,  
Is issued twice a week, at 15s. per year.  
AND CONTAINS  
**THE LATEST NEWS, AT HOME & ABROAD.**

**Wants a Situation.**  
A TEACHER of many years' experience, duly licensed and capable of teaching the English and French languages, would prefer the situation of teacher in a respectable private family, as a comfortable home (not salary) is his principal object; would have no objection to act as book-keeper in a respectable establishment—address N. H. Poole, Office, city of Charlottetown  
April 4, 1856.—All papers.

**COALS! COALS!!**  
40 CHALDRON Picton COAL, Just arrived and for sale by  
JAMES PURDIE.  
Charlottetown, Dec. 5.

**Seed Wheat, Seed wheat.**  
50 BUSHELS of Golden Straw WHEAT—superior for Seed—for sale by  
CHARLES STEWART,  
French Fort.  
March 24, 1856.

**300 TONS OF SALT!!**  
for sale on Arrival.  
DAILY EXPECTED by the Ship "ELLEN" from Liverpool 200 tons SALT, low for cash.  
BENJAMIN DAVIES, Broker.  
May 5, 1856.

**EDUCATION.**  
**A Rare Chance for Young Men!**  
MR. A. A. MACKENZIE wishes to inform the Young Men of this City, that he has opened an Evening Class in the Temperance Hall, and is prepared to give instructions in the following branches, and on the following Terms per Quarter of 48 Evenings each, namely:—  
1st, Reading, writing and arithmetic, £0 10  
2d, Grammar and composition, 0 15  
3d, Practical Geometry and mensuration, 0 15  
4th, Trigonometry and mensuration, 1 0  
One-half of the Quarterly Fee to be paid on entering.  
Those studying the first three Branches would require to be in attendance at 7 o'clock, and those in the others at 8.  
Mr. Mackenzie himself, that his long and well-tried experience in the practice of teaching, Evening Classes, will enable him to convey a far greater amount of practical knowledge to his pupils in a given period of time, than has been communicated by any of his predecessors.  
Charlottetown, Feb. 21st, 1856.

**JOHN HARPER,**  
Auctioneer and Commission Merchant,  
(Queen-St., in Mr. Desbrisay's Buildings.)  
Solicits the patronage of the public, and will endeavor to merit the confidence of all who may favor him with business in the above line. Feb. 11, 1856.

**RELIGION IN COMMON LIFE.**  
A SERMON,  
By the Rev. JOHN CAIRD, M. A.,  
Minister of Errol.  
JUST arrived and for sale at Haszard & Owen's Bookstore. Price Sixpence.

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

**Prospectus.**  
**The Colonial Times.**  
AT an early date after the opening of the navigation, we intend publishing in Chatham, under our own immediate superintendance, a large quarto weekly newspaper, called the  
**COLONIAL TIMES.**

We consider it quite respectable in this section of the Province, possessing as it does so much influence and talent, that it has allowed its interests to be represented for nearly half a century by one paper, while another well-conducted Journal could be supported with so much ease. We have resolved, that this state of things shall exist no longer, and are gratified with the cordial reception our proposal has met from all classes of the community.  
The COLONIAL TIMES shall be devoted to the advancement of Education, Agriculture, the Fisheries, Commerce, Literature and Science.  
Eschewing all sectarianisms, we shall represent equally the different denominations of Christians.  
While we avoid, as much as possible, entering the arena of politics, our columns shall be open to the discussion of all important questions, with this proviso, that no scurrilous attack on any man's private character shall ever disgrace our pages.  
We intend, as far as possible, to encourage and develop local talent. With this object in view—as well as to make our pages the more interesting—we shall endeavor to procure one or more original articles weekly. When desired, the names of contributors will be kept strictly private.  
Our best efforts shall be used in the advancement of every useful local institution; all, therefore, who take an active part in promoting the welfare, elevating the character, or advancing the interests of the people, will find in us a faithful friend; their efforts shall not be allowed to pass unnoticed.  
We shall advocate the improvement of Railways, and other internal improvements, best calculated to develop the resources of this most valuable, though much neglected, section of the British American Colonies.  
We shall furnish our readers with the latest news, foreign and domestic. Selections from the English, Irish, Scotch, American and Colonial papers will be given under their respective heads.  
The market prices current shall be revised weekly for the benefit of our country subscribers.  
For the entertainment of those who love a good story, every issue of our paper will contain one, carefully selected, and attractive; its length however, will be limited.  
The COLONIAL TIMES shall sustain an unquestionably moral tone, so that parents may safely place it in the hands of their children; and as we have always felt a particular interest in this class, we shall not fail to reserve a corner for their special personal.  
Confident that we shall be nobly sustained in our present enterprise by an intelligent public, our preparations for publishing are going forward with all possible haste.  
Our terms will be Ten Shillings per annum, payable half yearly in advance, or Twelve and Sixpence at the end of the year.  
CHATHAM, 10th March, 1856.  
Subscriptions received at Haszard and Owen's Bookstore.

**Cigars! Cigars!!**  
FOR SALE at VERY LOW PRICES. The Subscribers have received—  
22,000 superior Cherokees,  
on Consignment, with instructions to effect a speedy Sale.  
HASZARD & OWEN.

**Church of England Prayer Books**  
HASZARD & OWEN have received a large supply of the above and are prepared to sell them at the following low prices, viz.  
Raby 32mo. Cloth, Gilt Edged, 1s 6d.  
Cape Morocco, Embossed richly Gilt, 3s.  
Morocco, 4s 6d.  
Minion 32mo. Roan, Embossed, Gilt Edged, 3s.  
Nonpareil 32mo. 3s.  
Fica 24mo. 5s 6d.  
8vo 9s.  
Calf. 12s 6d.

**Tax! Tax! Tax!**  
FOR SALE at the Gas Works, a quantity of very fine Gas Tar, at 15s. per barrel of 35 gallons.  
W. L. MURPHY, Manager.  
March 10, 1856.

**LIVING AUTHORS**  
(From the New York Literary Gazette.)

Familiar names in Literature are still fresh upon the record of the living. Hoary-headed authors and poets, historians, romancers, and metaphysicians—men and women whose names were years ago placed upon the books of publishers in England and America, and whose good deeds speak volumes (literally), while they yet live—are among the foremost in the race for literary fame, and vie in undiminished vigor with the new school of writers which in both countries has sprung up rapidly around them. In considering what becomes of all the thoughts that flow from pen to paper, and pass from types and ink into the minds of tens of thousands of attentive readers, the idea is suggested of inquiring, who, of all the popular writers of the century, still survive? In other words, How many modern authors are living, to witness the ebb that their genius has created for works of a certain stamp? It is a surprising fact to know, that so many eminent writers, while the gray is sprinkled among their locks, yet preserve their original vitality and native force, and that their latest works are likely to rank among their best; it argues that a healthy atmosphere has surrounded them, that people, on both sides of the water, have appreciated literary merit, and that the life of an author is no longer of necessity that of a "Grub street hack." Literature in our day is more sought after by all classes, is brought nearer to every man's door, and exercises a more genial influence upon the popular heart, than has been known in its annals for many generations. In fact, the rapid and exceedingly cheap issues of even standard books have become an institution in themselves—effecting a wonderful revolution in the sentiments entertained towards authors as a class, and affording to young aspirants for literary fame that encouragement without which their efforts are but limited, and for which many scores of them in years past have struggled and striven, until strife and struggle ended in despair.  
There is a promising future for literature in this country. The growth of the new States and Territories, the accession of numbers from abroad, the development of native talent, and the opportunities for intellectual culture which now abound in every settled town and village in the country, offer extraordinary inducements for the exercise of that faculty of instructing and amusing the public, that is possessed in such large measure by a vigorous class of native authors. But, while it is true, that American talent finds appreciative admirers, and while American books are read, even on the other side of the water, it is equally true, that all new countries require an infusion of that old leaven of intelligence, which we find embodied in the books known as the standards. Hence, both old and new works will naturally keep within sight of each other. There are old authors, without whom we can no more be well-furnished in the intellect, than can a bookshop be without shelves, or newspapers without presses and types. Every year's fresh catalogue, accordingly, shows that the standard volumes have been renewed, and new volumes of what is termed the "current literature," stand side by side with them. But it was not of this point particularly that we wished to speak.

(To be continued.)

The Paris correspondent of the Boston Post writes, that it was freely stated and believed by not a few, that "the sound, live boy," palmed off upon the empire, is nothing more than a usurper, and that he takes the place of a fine healthy female child who is the real heir." "For some time previously to the Empress's accouchment, a fine boy was ready, in case the expected baby should prove to be a girl,—and this accounts for the fact, that the King of Algiers presented to France was actually as large as his nurse's baby of two months old."

**ECONOMY IN CATTLE-FEEDING.**—The time will come, when feeding cattle with a pitchfork will be considered slovenly farming, even though the hay may be put in racks or feed-boxes; just as slovenly as it is now thought to be to carry it out in armfuls and throw it down upon the ground, perhaps that, too, half-leg deep in mud. The time will come, though slowly, when no one but a slovenly farmer will think of feeding hay or straw until it has passed through a cutting engine; and the time will come, when all good farmers will grind their hay into meal, just as good farmers do now their corn, because they will discover that hay meal is much more valuable than coarse hay as corn meal is more valuable than the whole grain. When both are ground and duly mixed, then, and not till then, shall we learn the true economy of cattle-feeding.

**POVERTY** is the nurse of many energy and heaven-climbing thoughts, attended by love and faith and hope, around whose steps the mountain breezes blow and from whose countenance all the virtues gather strength. Look around you on the distinguished men in every department of life who guide and controul the times, and inquire what was their organ and what was their early fortunes. Were they, as a general rule rocked and dandled in the lap of wealth?

**SINGULAR AFFAIR.**—A very curious instance of confusion has taken place in a family in Lumber street, on Arbor Hill. A mother and her daughter were both confined on the same day, each having a little son. In the bustle of the moment both babies were placed in the cradle, and to the confusion of the mothers, when the youngsters were taken from the cradle, they were unable to tell which was the mother's and which was the daughter's son—a matter which, of course, must ever remain a mystery. The family is in great distress over the affair.—Albany Knickerbocker.

**AN EMBARRASSING DEMAND.**—We see there is a new song by Balfe called *The First Kiss*. Is there not some degree of danger in such a title? For instance, what would a shopman think and how would he behave, if a pretty young lady went up to him, and smilingly said, "If you please, sir, I want you to give me *The First Kiss*?"  
Punch.