

ASK! HARDY'S BOOKS...
LIFE...
MEMBERS OF THE...
OPER, Secy...
Ling...
PILLS...
OPPORTUNITY OF IN...
JOHN LLOYD...
DROPPY...
LADY NAMED...
GOWEN...
TWO IN HEAVEN...
Safely housed from storm and tempest...
Eternity nearer...
Mother of angels walk softly!

HASZARD'S GAZETTE

FARMERS' JOURNAL, AND COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER.

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Fern Leaves from Fanny's Portfolio.

OUR HATTY.
(Continued from Haszard's Gazette, No. 97.)
"Rap, rap, on the door of Hatty's little den—what on earth did it mean? She hoped they were not going to take that away from her; and, with a guilty, frightened look, she opened the door."
"Miss Tabetha entered."
"Are you vexed with me for coming here, child? You don't look glad to see me."
"No, no!" said Hatty, pushing back a tangled mass of dark hair; "but it is so odd you should want to come. Nobody ever wanted to see me before."
"And why not, Hatty?"
"Well, I don't know," said she, with touching meekness and simplicity, "unless it's because I'm stupid, and ugly, and disagreeable."
"Who told you that, Hatty?"
"All of them down stairs," said she; "and I don't care about it, only—only—the tears rolled down her cheeks, 'tis so dreadful to feel that nobody can ever love me!"
"Miss Tabetha said, 'Humph!'"
"Hatty," said she, "come here. Do you ever look in the glass?"
"Not since a long while," said the young girl, shrinking back.
"Come here, and look in this little mirror. Do you see those large, dark, bright eyes of yours? Do you see that wealth of raven hair, which a skilful hand might render a beauty, instead of that tangled deformity? Do you see those little, supple limbs, which a little care and training might render graceful as the swaying willow? There is intelligence on your brow, and in your eyes; your voice has a thrilling heart-tone. Hatty, you are a gem in the rough! You cannot be ugly; but listen to me. It is every woman's duty to be lovely and attractive. You have underrated and neglected yourself, my poor child. Nature has been no niggard to you. I do not say this to make you vain, but to inspire you with a proper confidence in yourself. But what have we here?" as a large portfolio fell at her feet.

"O Miss Tabetha, please don't! It's only a little scribble, just when I felt wretched. Please don't!"
"Yes, but I shall, though. It's just what I want to see most," and she went on reading paper after paper, while Hatty stood like a culprit before her. When she had finished, she said, very slowly and deliberately, "Hatty, come here. Did you know that you were a genius?"
"A what, Miss Tabetha?"
"A genius, my delicious little bit of simplicity—a genius! You'll know fast enough what it means; and to think that I should have been the first to find it out!" And she caught the astonished child in her arms and kissed her, till Hatty thought a genius must be the most delightful thing in the world to bring someone here with it.
"Look here, Hatty, does anybody know this?" holding up the manuscript.
Hatty shook her head.
"So much the better. 'Stupid, ugly, and disagreeable!' hump! Do you know I'm going to run off with you, said the little old maid. 'We shall see what we shall see, Miss Hatty.'"
"Two years had rolled away. A new life had been opened to Hatty. She had grown into a tall, graceful woman. Her step was light as a fawn's. Her face, not beautiful, certainly, if tried by the rules of art; and yet who that watched its ever-varying expression would stop to criticize! No one cared to analyze the charm. She produced the effect of beauty; she was magnetic; she was fascinating. Miss Tabetha was satisfied; she knew it would be just so. They had almost forgotten her at Lee House. Once in a while they wondered "if Miss Tabetha wasn't tired of her." Miss Tabetha thought she would let them know! Unbounded was their amazement when Miss Tabetha ushered "Our Hatty" in. It was unaccountable! She was really "almost pretty!" Still there was the same want of heart in their manner to her; and the little old maid could not have kept within bounds had she not had powerful reasons of her own for keeping quiet awhile.

"By the way, Miss Tabetha," said Mr. Lee, "as you are a bluestocking, can you enlighten me as to the author of that charming little volume of poems which has set all the literary world astir? It isn't often I get upon such; but I'd give something to see the woman who wrote it."
"Miss Tabetha's time had come. Her eyes twinkled with malicious delight. She handed her a volume, saying, "Well here is a book I was commissioned to give you by the authoress herself."
"Mr. Lee rubbed his glasses, set them astride his nose, and read the following on the fly-leaf—
"To my dear father, James Lee; from his affectionate daughter, The Author."
"Mr. Lee sprang from his chair, and, seizing his child by both hands, ejaculated, "Hatty Lee, I'm proud of you!"
"Tears gathered slowly in her large eyes as she said, "Oh, not that! Dear father, fold me once to your heart, and say, 'Hatty, I love you!'"
"Her head sank upon his shoulder. The old man read his child's heart at last; he saw it all—her real unhappiness; and, as he kissed her brow, and cheek, and lips, said, in a choking voice, "Forgive your old father, Hatty!"
"Her hand was laid upon his lips, while smiles and tears chased over her face like sun and shadow over an April sky. "Oh, what is Fame to a woman! Like the 'apples of the Dead Sea,' 'tis fair to the sight, ashes to the touch! From the depths of her unsatisfied heart cometh over a voice that will not be hushed, Take it all back, only give me love!"

TWO IN HEAVEN.
"You have two children," said I.
"I have four," was the reply; "two on earth, two in heaven."
"There spoke the mother! Still here, only 'gone before!'"
"Still remembered, loved, and cherished, by the heart and at the board; their places not yet filled; even though their spouses a colony of days, life from the same faithful breast where their dying heads were pillowed."
"Two in heaven!"
"Safely housed from storm and tempest. No sickness there; nor drooping head, nor fading eye, nor weary feet. By the green pastures, tended by the good Shepherd, linger the little lambs of the heavenly fold."
"Two in heaven!"
"Eternity nearer. Eternity nearer. Invisible cords, drawing the maternal soul upwards. Still small voices, ever whispering, 'Come! to the world-wearied spirit.'"
"Two in heaven!"
"Mother of angels walk softly! Holy eyes watch thy footsteps! Oh, how I long to see thee! Keep thy spirit from earth-taint; so shall thou 'go to sleep,' though they may not return to thee!"

SUMMER DAYS.

A delightful summer we passed, to be sure, at the Hotel, in the quiet village of S—. A collection of prettier women, or more gentlemanly, agreeable men, were never thrown together by the necessity of seeking country quarters in the dog-days. Fashion, by common consent, was laid upon the shelf, and comfort and smiling faces were the natural results. Husbands took the cars in the morning for the city, rejoicing in linen coats and pants, and loose neckties; while their wives were equally independent still their return, in flowing muslin wrappers, not too dainty for the wear and tear of little climbing feet, fresh from the meadow or wildwood.

There were no separate "diques" or "sets." Nobody knew, or inquired, or cared, whether your great-grandfather had his horse shod, or snod horses for other people. The ladies were not afraid of smothering their fingers or their reputation, if they washed their children's faces; and did not consider it necessary to fasten the door, and close the blinds, when they replaced a missing button on their husband's wrist-band, or mended a ragged frock.

Plenty of fruit plenty of fresh, sweet air plenty of children, and plenty of room for them to play in. A short nap in the afternoon, a little additional care in arranging tumbled ringlets, and in girthing a fresh robe round the waist, and they were all seated, in the cool of the evening, on the long piazza, smiling, happy, and expectant, as the car-bell announced the return of their lords from the dusty, heated city. It was delightful to see their business faces brighten up as each fair wife came forward and relieved them from the little parcels and newspapers they carried in their hands, and smiled a welcome sweet as the cool, fresh air that fanned their heated foreheads. A cool bath, a clean dicky, and they were presentable at the supper-table, where merry jokes flew round, and city news was discussed between the fragrant cups of tea, and each man fell in love with his pretty wife over again—or his neighbour's if he liked!

It was one harmonious, happy family; Mrs.—and her husband were the prime ministers of fun and frolic in the establishment. It was she who concocted all the games, and charades, and riddles, that sent our merry shouts ringing far and wide, as we sat in the evening on the moonlit piazza. It was she who planned the picnics and sails, and drives in the old hay-cart; the berry parties, and romps on the green; and the little cosy suppers in the back parlour, just before bed-time, that nobody but herself could have concocted out of the fussy old landlady. It was she who called our coffee, and sugared our toast; it was she who made puns for us, and who, when we were bored, would pop up pockets in overcoats, or stole cigars, or dipped their ends in water; it was she who nursed all the sick children in the house; it was she who cut out frocks and pinafores, and caps for unskillful mothers; it was she who was here, and there, and everywhere, the embodiment of mischief, and fun, and kindness; and as she flew past her handsome husband with her funny jokes, and her puns, and her new pranks, he would look after her with a proud, happy smile, more eloquent than words.

He was the handsomest man I ever saw—all commanding and elegant, with dark-blue eyes, a profusion of curling black hair, glittering white teeth, and a form like Apollo's. Mary was so proud of him! She would always watch his eye when she met any of her friends, and she would be so unconscious of her presence, in tones that pierced her heart he would look after her with a proud, happy smile, more eloquent than words.

The merry shout of the children is hushed in the wide halls—anxious faces are grouped on the piazza; for in a darkened room above lies Mary's princely husband, delirious with fever! The smile has fled his lip, the rose her cheek; his eye is humid with tears that never fall; day and night, without sleep or food, he keeps an unceasing vigil, while unconscious of her presence, in tones that pierced her heart he would look after her with a proud, happy smile, more eloquent than words.

An hour of time—an eternity of agony—has passed. An unresisting form is borne from that chamber of death. Beautiful as a piece of rare sculpture lies the husband! No traces of pain on lip or brow; the long, heavy lashes lay upon the marble cheek; the raven locks, damp with the dew of death, clustered gloriously round the noble forehead; those closed lips are profusely beautiful in their repose! Tears fall like rain from kindly eyes; servants pass to and fro respectfully, with measured tread; kind hands are busy with vain attempts to restore animation to the fainting wife. Oh, that bitter, bitter wailing—for she does wake. God pity her!

COMFORT FOR THE WIDOW.

A LITTLE fatherless boy, four years of age, sat upon the floor, surrounded by his toys. Catching sight of his mother's face, as she came to the door, he sprang to her side, and, peeping curiously in her face, as he put his little hand in hers, said, "You've got me!" Simple, artless little comforter! Dry your tears, young mother. There is something left to live for; there are duties from which even your bleeding heart may not shrink! "A talent" you may not "bury"; a stewardship of which your Lord must receive an account; a blank page to be filled by your hand with holy truth; a crystal vase to keep spotted and pure; a tender plant to guard from bright and midday; a dew-drop that must not evaporate in the sun of happiness; an angel for whom a "white robe" must be made; a cherub for whom whose hands a "golden harp" must be placed; a little "lamb" to be led to the "Good Shepherd!"

"You've got me!" Ay! Cloud not his sunny face with unavailing sadness, lest he "catch the trick of grief," and sigh amid his toys. Teach him not, by your vain repinings, that "our Father" pitieth not his children; teach him to love Him, as seen in the sky and sea, in rock and river; teach him to love Him in the cloud as in the sunshine! You will have your gloomy hours; there is a void even that little loving heart may not fill, but there is still another, and He says, "My joy have always."

It will be very ridiculous in you, Rose, to refuse to give up that child, said a dark-looking man to the pretty widow Grey. "Think what a relief it will be to have one of your children taken off your hands. It costs something to live now-a-days," and Uncle Ralph scowled portentously, and pushed his purse farther down in his coat-pocket; and you know you have another mouth to feed. They'll educate her, clothes and food her, and feed her.

"Yes," said the impatient, warm-hearted mother, rising quickly from her chair, and setting her little feet down in a very determined manner upon the floor, while a bright flush passed over her cheek. "Yes, Ralph, and teach her to forget and disrespect her mother!"
"Pshaw, Rose, how absurd! She'll outgrow all that when she gets to be a woman, even if she succeed now. Would you stand in your own child's light! She will be an heiress, if you act like a sensible woman; and, if you persist in refusing, you may live to see the day when she will reproach you for it."
This last argument carried some weight with it; and Mrs. Selden sat down dejectedly, and folded her little hands in her lap. She had not thought of that. She might be taken away, and little Kathleen forced to toil for daily bread.

Uncle Ralph saw the advantage he had gained, and determined to pursue it, for he had a great horror of being obliged eventually to provide for them himself.
"Come, Rose, don't sit there looking so solemn; put it down, now, in black and white, and send off the letter, before one of your soft, womanish fits comes on again," and he pushed a sheet of paper towards her, with pen and ink.
Just then the door burst open, and little Kathleen came bounding in from her play, bright with the loveliness of youth and health; and springing into her mother's lap, and clasping her neck, frowned from beneath her curls at Uncle Ralph, whom she suspected somehow or other to be connected with the tear-drop that was trembling on her mother's long eyelashes.

"I can't do it, Ralph," said the young widow, clasping her child to her breast, and raining tears and smiles enough upon her to make a mental rainbow.
"You are a fool!" said the vexed man, "and you'll live to hear somebody there tell you so, I'm thinking; and he slammed the door in a very suggestive manner, as he passed out."
Poor Mrs. Selden! Stunned by the sudden death of a husband who was all to her that her warm heart craved, she clung the more closely to his children. No woman ever knew better than Rose Selden the undying love of a mother. The offer that had been made for Kathleen was from distant relatives of her husband, and who knew little, except that Mr. and Mrs. Clair were wealthy and childless, and had found a great deal of fault with her husband's choice of a wife. They had once made her a short visit, and, somehow or other, all the time they were there—and it seemed a little eternity to her for that very reason—she never dared to creep to her husband's side, or slide her little hand in his, or pass it carelessly over his broad white forehead, or run into the hall for a parting kiss, or do anything, in short, save to sit up straight, two leagues off, and be proper!

Now you may be sure this was all very execrating to little Mrs. Rose, who was verily enough to think that husbands were intended to love, and who owned a heart quite as large as a little woman could conveniently carry about. She saw nothing on earth so beautiful as those great dark eyes of his, especially when they were bent on her, nor heard any music so sweet as that deep, rich voice; and though she had been married many happy years, her heart leaped at the sound of his footstep as if it did the first day he called her "wife."
Cared "the Great Reaper" for that! Stayed he for the clasped hands of intreaty or the scalding tear of agony! Recked he that not one silver thread mingled in the dark locks of the strong man? No! by the desolation of that widowed heart, no! He laid his icy finger on those lips of love, and chilled that warm, brave heart, and then turned coldly away to seek another victim. And Rose pressed his child-dren to her heart with a deeper love, a love born of sorrow, and said, "We will not part. She knew that fingers that never folded before must toil unceasingly now. She knew, when her heart was sad, there was no broad breast to lean upon. She had already seen days that seem to have no end, dragging their slow, weary length along. She dared not go to a drawer, or trunk, or wardrobe, lest some memento of him should meet her eye. She struggled bravely through the day to keep back the tears, for her children's sake; but night came, when those little restless limbs needed a respite, and the bright eye, imprisoned beneath its snowy lid; then, indeed, the long pent-up grief, held in check through the day by a mother's unselfish love, burst forth; till, exhausted with tearful vigils, and weeping, at the grey dawn, between the rosy little sleepers, and nestling close to their blooming faces, dream—God knows how mockingly—of happy hours that would never come again.

room that night after Uncle Ralph had left, and thought of his words, "She may live to tell you so." Then she went to the bed-side, and parted the clustering hair from Kathleen's forehead, and marked with a mother's pride the sweet, careless grace of those dimpled limbs, and noted each shining curl. There were the father's long lashes, his brow, his straight, classic nose. Oh, what would he tell her! And then old memories came back with a rushing tide that swept all before it! Poor Rose!
Kathleen stirred uneasily, and called "Mamma," and smiles in her sleep. Oh, how could she part with that little loving heart! Countless were the caresses she received from her every hour. Watchful and sensitive, she noted every shade of sorrow on her mother's face; and, by a thousand unobtrusive remonstrances, testified her unspoken sympathy. That little impulsive heart would be eased in an armor of frigidity at Clairville. She might be sad, or sick, or dying, and Rose shuddered and sat still nearer to her child. What companionship would she have? what moral influence exerted? Might she not even be weaned from the heart she had lain beneath!

Ah, Uncle Ralph! you little know, as you sit in your office the next morning, and folded a little slip of paper back in its envelope, upon which was written these simple words, "Kathleen shall go"—you little know at what cost! You marked not the blistered paper and the unsteady pen-marks, as you smiled satisfactorily, and said, "Very concise and sensible, for a woman."
Uncle Ralph did think of it again once, as he walked home to his dinner; but it was only to congratulate himself that if Rose should be unable to support herself—which he doubted—there would be one less for him to look after! As to a woman's tears—pshaw! they were always crying for something; if it wasn't for that, it would be something else.
We will pass over the distressful parting between mother and child, the little trunk was duly packed, the little clasp Bible down in one corner. A book-mark with a lamb embrodered upon it was slipped in at these words—"Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not." Mother's God would care for Kathleen; there was sweet comfort in that.

And so Rose choked back her tears, and unclasped again and again the little clinging arms from her neck, and bade her sunny-haired child "good-by!" and laughed hysterically as the little hand waved another and a last adieu. Even Uncle Ralph felt an uncomfortable sensation about his fifth button, gave his dicky a nervous twitch, and looked very steadily at the tops of the opposite houses!

Two months had passed! Little Kathleen sat very quiet in that heated, close school-room. There was a dark shadow under her eyes, either from illness or sorrow, and her face was very pale. Rose had written to her, but the letters were in the grave of Mrs. Clair's pockets, never to be resurrected; so Kathleen was none the wiser or happier. Uncle Ralph made it a principle never to think of anything that impaired his digestion, so he dismissed all uneasy thoughts of or care for his niece, and made no inquiries, because he was firmly of the opinion that "Where ignorance is bliss, 'tis folly to be wise."
"You are uncommonly obtuse about your lesson this morning," said Kathleen's tutor; "you've told me twice that France was bounded south by the Gulf of Mexico. Where are you thinking of?" said he grasping her arm.
"Sir!" said little Kathleen, in an abstracted way.
"I say, what ails you, to be so stupid this morning!" said the vexed pedagogue.
"My head aches badly," said Kathleen, "and—and—"
"And what!" said Mr. Smith.
"And—I—want—to see—my mother!" said the child, with a flash of tears.

"Fie! fie! fie! the amiable Mr. Smith; if she cared much about you, I reckon she would have written to you before now. Mrs. Clair thinks she's married again, or something of that sort; so don't worry your head for nonsense. How's France bounded, eh?"
The division lines on the atlas were quite concealed by Kathleen's tears; so she was ordered into the presence of her grim relative, who coaxed and threatened in vain, and finally sent her to bed.
For two long weary months the free glad spirit of the child had been fettered and cramped at Clairville. No one spoke of her of home or her mother; or, if they chanced to mention the latter, it was always in a slurring, sneering manner, more painful to the loving, sensitive child than their silence. But why did mamma not write that was the only weary thought by day and night. And so Kathleen drooped, and lost colour and spirits, and walked like an automaton up and down the stiff garden-walks, and "sat up straight," and "turned out her toes," as she was bid, and had a quick, frightened, nervous manner, as if she were constantly in fear of reproof or punishment.
"Bridget," said Mrs. Clair, "how is Kathleen! Got over her hysterics? I must break her of that."
"Dear heart, no, ma'am! She's just fretting the soul out of her for a sight of her mother; it's p'pos," said Bridget, polishing her face with her checked apron.
"Stuff, Bridget! The child's just like her mother, and that's saying enough! However, give her a little valerian, and sleep at the side of her bed to-night. I'll look in in the morning," said the angular lady, as she smoothed out her dress and her wrinkles.

And so Bridget, obedient to orders, stretched her stout Irish limbs "at the side of the bed," though she might as well have been in Ireland as there, for any response she made to that plaintive position, through the long night.
"Oh, do call my mamma! please call my mamma!"
And so night passed, and the golden morning light streamed in upon the waxen face of little Kathleen. No breath came from those parted lips—no ringlet stirred with life—the hands lay motionless beside her, and the last tear she should ever shed lay glittering like a gem upon her cheek!
"Ralph," said Mrs. Selden, "I shall start for Clairville to-morrow! I can stay away from Kathleen no longer."
"You'll be mad if you do," said Uncle Ralph; "the child's well enough, or you would hear. You can't expect them to be writing all the time. Your welcome will be a sorry one, I can tell you; so take my advice, and keep all alone."
Mrs. Selden made no reply, but began to pack her trunk, and Uncle Ralph left the house.

In about an hour's time he returned, and found Rose trying in vain to clasp the lid of her trunk.
"Do come here, Ralph," said she, without looking up, "and settle this refractory lock. Dear little Kathleen! I've crammed so many traps in here for her. How glad she will be to see me!" and she turned and looked up, to see why Ralph didn't answer.
Brow, cheek, and lip were in an instant blanched to marble paleness. A mother's quick eye had spied his tongue in sad tidings.
"If you visit the Lunatic Asylum—you will see a very beautiful woman, her glossy ringlets slightly threaded with silver. Day after day she paces up and down that long corridor, and says, in heart-rending tones to every one she meets, 'Oh, do call my mamma! see! my papa, call my mamma!'"

And now, as if her cup of bitterness were not full, little Kathleen must leave her. Must it be! She paced the

NEW GOODS.

THE Subscriber is now receiving, per "Star" ... 100 PACKAGES MERCHANDISE ...

AUCTION

BY H. W. LOBBAN. A very large & extensive assortment of China-ware and Delph. On Thursday the 24th and Wednesday 25th inst. ...

Just Received.

DARRELS Navy and Pilot Bread, American D Apples, Dried Apples, Raisins, Figs, &c. ...

FALL GOODS.

JUST IMPORTED, and for sale by the Subscriber, at his NEW STORE, next door to his residence in Grafton Street, a choice selection of American and other Goods, consisting of—

SUGAR, in hogsheads, barrels and by retail. Coffee, crushed and refined do. Superior Hyson and Souchong TEAS, in chests, half chests, and by retail. ...

COMMISSARIAT.

DRAFTS at sight on the Commissariat Chest at Halifax, will be given in exchange for British Coins, or Mexican Dollars, at par. ...

Stoves, Clocks, Shoes.

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform his friends and the public in general, that he has received a Consignment from Boston, 100 Cooking, Franklin, and Tight Air STOVES, 5 Cases of CLOCKS of various patterns, Cane and Wood bottom CHAIRS, ROOTS and SHOES, and a variety of other Goods, ...

To Grocers.

SUGAR! SUGAR! SUGAR! JUST RECEIVED, at Schr. Sophronia, from J Halifax, choice PORTO RICO SUGAR. ...

"Catharine."

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform his Friends and Customers, that he has just received per Schooner Catharine, and other arrivals from the United States, a large Stock of GOODS, which will be sold at a very small advance on first cost as Cash is wanted. ...

Glasgow & Manchester House.

RECEIVED by late arrivals, and for Sale by the Subscriber, a General Supply of DRY GOODS & GROCERIES. Also, DRY SMOKED HERRINGS, LAMP OILS, OILS, WINE, Cheese superior fine TEA, &c. &c. ...

For Sale or to Let.

A FARM on the St. Peter's Road, about three miles from Charlottetown, consisting of 30 Acres of LAND, in a high state of cultivation. ...

NOTICE.

THE undersigned has removed his Office to his new residence, upper ...

NOTICE.

THE Charlottetown Mutual Fire Insurance Company. NOTICE is hereby given that the Annual General Meeting of the above Company for the Appointment of Officers for the Current year, and other purposes, will take place at the Temperance Hall on Monday evening the 16th instant, at 7 o'clock. ...

EATING HOUSE.

THE Subscriber has opened an EATING HOUSE in Mr. Swarden's buildings, opposite to the Market House, where DINNERS, SUPPER, TEA and COFFEE can be had at the shortest notice. ...

WILLIAM HEARD.

THANKFUL for past favors, begs to announce the ARRIVAL of the Naget, direct from England, with the following GOODS: Cashmere, Mohair, Glass Royal, Damask, French and English Merino, Orleans, Coburg, Veconia Cloth, Alpaca, Norwich and Gold Floss, and Spanish Crope, for Ladies' dresses, Veconia, Jambaloo, plain Cloth, wool plain and towel CLOAKING. ...

FALL ARRIVALS.

THE Subscriber has received, on Consignment, per extra Mary Anne and Isabella, from BOSTON, a quantity of GOODS, which he offers for Sale at his Store, Queen Street, consisting in part of—100 pieces grey, white and printed Cottons, blue of striped Shirtings, Denims and Bed-ticks, ...

Apples, Onions & Stoves.

JUST ARRIVED per Schr. Elizabeth, from Boston, and for sale by the subscriber—The highest quality of Onions, Cooking Stoves, Parlor Grates, Air-tight & Cannon Stoves; Also—For sale at the yard of the subscriber, 1000 cords Rock maple & Birch fire wood, 20,000 feet Scantling. ...

MINIATURES! LIKENESSES!

THE Subscriber has just received a handsome stock of Plates and Cases, gold and plated Lockets and Brouches for Likenesses, done by top or side light. ...

TO SHIP CARPENTERS.

WANTED, immediately, Twenty Ship Carpenters, to proceed to Sackville, New Brunswick, where the highest wages will be given. ...

ALLIANCE

LIFE AND FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, LONDON. ESTABLISHED BY ACT OF PARLIAMENT. Capital £5,000,000 Sterling. CHARLES YOUNG, Agent for P. E. Island.

LONDON HOUSE.

New Fall Goods for 1853. JUST RECEIVED at the LONDON HOUSE, 51 St. Alexander and Helix, from England, an extensive supply of BRITISH GOODS, suitable for the season, comprising in DRY GOODS: Silks, Satins, plain and figured; ...

THE COLONIAL LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY.

GOVERNOR—THE RIGHT HONORABLE THE EARL OF ELGIN and KINCARDINE, Governor General of Canada. HEAD OFFICE—22 St. Andrew Square, Edinburgh. Board of Management in Halifax for Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island: Hon. M. B. Almon, Banker. ...

Charlottetown Mutual Insurance Company.

Incorporated by Act of Parliament in 1848. THIS COMPANY offers the best guarantee in any line of insurance, and accepts Risks at a saving of fully 50 per cent on the amount. ...

FLUID! FLUID!

FIVE CASKS BURNING FLUID just received, and for sale low. Also, a few FLUID LAMPERS. JOHN ANDREW McDONALD, Queen Street, 14th Oct. 1853.

Stoves! Stoves! Stoves!

JUST RECEIVED by the Subscriber, 200 STOVES, well assorted, consisting of Pioneer, Premium, Ransom, New Market, Young America and Boston Cooking Stoves, Soap-stone-back Franklin, Wood Franklin, Cast & Sheet Iron Air Tight, Box, Cast-iron, and other Stoves. ...

Fire! Fire! Fire!

Secure your Property at a saving of 50% per cent. THIS can only be done by Insuring in the MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY. ...

THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE

ON the 11th of last April THE DAILY TRIBUNE, having completed its twelfth year, was enlarged more than one fourth, or to the size of the London Times making it considerably larger than any other cheap Daily published in this country or in the world. ...



THE ALLIANCE

LIFE AND FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, LONDON. HAVING a Capital of £5,000,000 Sterling, offers advantages to this Community, which are equal, if not superior, to any other in the world. ...

THE NATIONAL LOAN FUND LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY OF LONDON.

CAPITAL £500,000 Sterling. Empowered by Act of Parliament, 2d Victoria. A Saving Bank for the Widow and the Orphan. ...

Equitable Fire Insurance Company of London

Incorporated by Act of Parliament. BOARD OF DIRECTORS for P. E. Island: Hon. T. H. Haviland, Hon. Charles Henley, Francis Longworth, Esq., Robert Hutchison, Esq., Thomas Dawson, Esq. ...

THE COLONIAL LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY.

GOVERNOR—THE RIGHT HONORABLE THE EARL OF ELGIN and KINCARDINE, Governor General of Canada. HEAD OFFICE—22 St. Andrew Square, Edinburgh. ...

Charlottetown Mutual Insurance Company.

Incorporated by Act of Parliament in 1848. THIS COMPANY offers the best guarantee in any line of insurance, and accepts Risks at a saving of fully 50 per cent on the amount. ...

FLUID! FLUID!

FIVE CASKS BURNING FLUID just received, and for sale low. Also, a few FLUID LAMPERS. JOHN ANDREW McDONALD, Queen Street, 14th Oct. 1853.

Stoves! Stoves! Stoves!

JUST RECEIVED by the Subscriber, 200 STOVES, well assorted, consisting of Pioneer, Premium, Ransom, New Market, Young America and Boston Cooking Stoves, Soap-stone-back Franklin, Wood Franklin, Cast & Sheet Iron Air Tight, Box, Cast-iron, and other Stoves. ...

Fire! Fire! Fire!

Secure your Property at a saving of 50% per cent. THIS can only be done by Insuring in the MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY. ...

THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE

ON the 11th of last April THE DAILY TRIBUNE, having completed its twelfth year, was enlarged more than one fourth, or to the size of the London Times making it considerably larger than any other cheap Daily published in this country or in the world. ...

STOVES, STOVES, STOVES.

NOW LANDING, and for sale by the Subscriber, a choice Assortment of STOVES, consisting of Parlor, Bedroom, Cooking, and Air Tight Stoves, which he offers to the public cheap for cash, or country produce. ...

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to employ of by last, last of wood on shaft, a log in his death.

Dr. C. M. Jackson's ...

at the Barracks, ...

Georgetown Mails. THE MAILS for Georgetown will further Notice...

THE MAILS for the neighbouring Provinces, &c., will be forwarded on and after the 15th December...

A CARD. THE Subscriber begs leave to inform the Public, generally that he has commenced business as a Commission Merchant and Auctioneer.

Mechanics' Institute. A GENERAL MEETING of the Members of the Charlotteville Mechanics' Institute...

NOTICE. ALL Persons indebted to Mr. RICHARD FAUGHT, by Note of Hand, or Book Account, are requested to make immediate payment...

NOTICE. THE Subscriber having been duly empowered by GILBERT HENDERSON, of Hyde Park Square, London, Esquire, and ARTHUR HENDERSON, of Liverpool, in England, Merchant, surviving Executors and Trustees named and appointed in and by the last Will and Testament of Gilbert Henderson...

Ten Dollars Reward. WARNING TO TIMBER STEALERS. WHEREAS a number of Tenants, and other persons have, during the winter season, been in the habit of Stealing Timber from off the various Townships with which I am concerned...

GLEASON'S PICTORIAL. ON the first of January next, Gleason's Pictorial will commence its sixth volume, and will appear vastly improved in all respects...

House in Kent Street. THE subscriber offers for sale, or to let, the dwelling house in Kent Street, adjoining his own residence. It contains a large Store, and good front porch, and is a desirable residence...

Shop to be Let. FRONTING on Queen's Square and near the Depot of the Royal Agricultural Society. It has a small office adjoining, and a commodious cellar beneath, and is a desirable stand for business. Enquire at this office.

Valuable Real Estate for Sale. THE Subscriber offers for SALE his WHARF and several BUILDING LOTS adjoining at FOOT QUEEN STREET. Persons desirous of purchasing, will please make early application to THOS. B. TREMAIN.

House to Let. TO LET, that well known HOUSE and PREMISES, situated in Pownall Street, known as Mrs. WOOD'S Boarding House. Possession given in November next. For further particulars, apply to G. W. DEBLOIS.

Premises to be Let. A DWELLING HOUSE, with three rooms on the first and two on the second floor, with a front porch, and a garden, attached, situated in that fast growing town Summerville. J. WEATHERS, Charlotteville, Dec. 26th, 1853.

LAW BOOKS. CHIFFIN on Pleading, Chitty on Contracts, Black's Commercial Digest and Shipmaster's Assistant English Common Law Reports, for sale at GEO. T. HASZARD'S Book Store.

Books! New Books! JUST OPENED at G. T. HASZARD'S Book Store, a large supply of NEW BOOKS and STATIONERY, among which will be found the most standard Literature of the day...

The Laws of Prince Edward Island FROM 1773 to 1851, both years inclusive—2 vols. Royal 8vo., with a copious Index; published under an Act of the Colonial Legislature, and carefully revised and consolidated, by Commissioners appointed for the purpose, may be had at the Bookstore of G. T. HASZARD.

FOR SALE. A SCHOONER sixteen Tons, nearly new, Sails and rigging one year in use. For further particulars apply to Mr. KENNETH M'KENZIE, Pownall Street Charlotteville, Dec. 19th, 1853.

LAND FOR SALE. FIVE Hundred acres of LAND, with a Marsh attached, which contains annually Forty tons of Hay, situate on Township No. 28, head of the Hillsborough River. For terms apply to SAMUEL NELSON, Charlotteville, Nov. 24th, 1853.

To be Sold, BY PRIVATE SALE, the following VALUABLE REAL ESTATE of the late Hon. Colonel A. L. S. W., situate in Charlotteville, and its vicinity, viz: TOWN LOTS Nos. 57, 58, 59, 60, and 61, in the Fourth Hundred of Lots in Charlotteville, containing nearly two Acres of Land, fronting on Rockford Square, tastefully laid out with ornamental fruit trees, and Garden; it contains also the Family Residence, out houses of the deceased, of the most commodious description. Town Lots Nos. 3, 4, 5 and 6, in the Third Hundred of Lots in Charlotteville aforesaid, and One-twentieth part of Town Lots Nos. 67, 68 and 69, in the Second Hundred of Lots in Charlotteville, adjoining the property of Daniel Hodson, Esq., in lots to suit purchasers. Town Lot No. 64, in the Fourth Hundred of Lots in Charlotteville, adjoining the residence of the Chief Justice. Common Lots 12 and 13, in the Common of, and in close proximity to, Charlotteville, containing Twenty-four Acres, in lots to suit purchasers. Part of Common Lot No. 18, in the Common of Charlotteville, and which forms the Western side of the approach from Town to Government House, in lots to suit purchasers. PASTURE LOT No. 554, in the Royalty of Charlotteville, containing Twelve Acres. Also—PEW No. 31, in the South Aisle of St Paul's Church, Charlotteville. For further particulars, apply to W. FORGAN, Esq. Barrister at Law, Charlotteville; at PICTON, to J. HAMILTON LANE, the Acting Executor of, and one of the Trustees named in the Will of the late Colonel A. L. S. W. Charlotteville, 26th October, 1853.

FARM FOR SALE. TO be sold by private sale, the Leasehold for 999 years, containing 800 acres of Land, with the Buildings thereon. About 40 acres are clear. There is a good pump at the door of the Dwelling House. This Farm is situated about 10 miles from Charlotteville, on the Tryon Road, and known as the 'SUN LANE', for the last 18 years. Half the purchase money can remain on the Premises. For further particulars apply to Mr. WINGERY on the Premises, or to HENRY PALMER, Esq., Charlotteville, Dec. 1st, 1853.

House in Kent Street. THE subscriber offers for sale, or to let, the dwelling house in Kent Street, adjoining his own residence. It contains a large Store, and good front porch, and is a desirable residence...

FOR SALE. THAT valuable plot of GROUND at the head of Prince Street, formerly the site of the Baptist Chapel, fronting 100 feet on Easton Street, and 104 on Upper Prince Street. It is one of the most desirable situations in the suburbs for a gentleman's residence, or is capable of being divided into three good building lots. For Terms, &c. apply to W. H. POPE, Jan. 8.

Cottage to Let. TO LET, the Cottage immediately above Apothecaries' Hall, fronting on Queen Street. Immediate possession given. Also, the Store and Counting House adjoining Apothecaries' Hall, with a good front porch, and Ware Room attached. Rent moderate. RENTHOLDS DESBRIAY, October 12th, 1853.

Shop to be Let. FRONTING on Queen's Square and near the Depot of the Royal Agricultural Society. It has a small office adjoining, and a commodious cellar beneath, and is a desirable stand for business. Enquire at this office.

Valuable Real Estate for Sale. THE Subscriber offers for SALE his WHARF and several BUILDING LOTS adjoining at FOOT QUEEN STREET. Persons desirous of purchasing, will please make early application to THOS. B. TREMAIN.

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LAW BOOKS. CHIFFIN on Pleading, Chitty on Contracts, Black's Commercial Digest and Shipmaster's Assistant English Common Law Reports, for sale at GEO. T. HASZARD'S Book Store.

Just published, and approved by the Board of Education. A NEW EDITION of the THIRD BOOK OF LESSONS, revised and adapted for the use of the Schools in Prince Edward Island. Of this edition, the Board of Education, have ordered 1000 copies.

Just Published. The British North American GEOGRAPHICAL PRIMER. Price 75 Cents. Without Maps 1s. This PRIMER contains all the matter in Chambers's Geographical Primer, with the addition of the recent census, and more full descriptions of North America. It contains also 5 more maps, so arranged as not to be liable to tear, and is approved and recommended by the Board of Education. The Subscriber, anticipating an extensive demand for School Books, is now publishing the four Reading Books of the National Series. Persons desirous of procuring these books, may purchase at GEORGE T. HASZARD'S Book Store.

Twelvetees Brothers' Useful and Economical Preparations. THEIR British Furniture Cream, at 6d. Their Ineffable Furniture Polish, at 2d. Their Unrivalled Metal Paste, at 2d. Their Incomparable India Rubber Blacking, 1d. per packet. Their Elegant Bell-shaped Glass Inks, filled, at 3d. Their Superior Square Inks—Black, Blue, and Red, at 2d. each. Their Deliciously Scented Hair Oil, and Pomade Regenerator. Their Unrivalled Garment and Carpet Renovator, at 3d. and 6d. Sold, Wholesale and Retail, by G. E. O. T. HASZARD, Queen Square

Twelvetees Brothers' Soap Powder (an entirely new invention). IS the cheapest, sweetest, best, and most effectual article for all washing purposes, a packet of which is equal to ten Pennyworth of Soap! The saving of Time and Labour is so astonishingly great, that a WEEK'S WASH can be accomplished BEFORE BREAKFAST—no rubbing being required. This wonderful article is MORE SERVICEABLE THAN SOAP, as produces a better and much quicker lather, and is adapted for purposes for which Soap cannot be safely or effectually used. It will not injure the hands, or the most delicate material; but whilst it is incomparable for permanently whitening Linens, &c., after they have been discoloured by age, or injured by bad Washing; it is also applicable for improving the colors of FLANNELS, BLANKETS, WOOLLENS, COLORED PRINTS, MUSLIN and LACE. For Sale by GEO. T. HASZARD, Queen Square.

VETERINARY PRACTICE, Under the Patronage of His Excellency Sir ALEXANDER BANNERMAN, Knight. GEORGE LORD, begs leave respectfully to intimate to his friends and the public in general, that he has resumed his practice in the VETERINARY ART, under the patronage of His Excellency Sir ALEXANDER BANNERMAN, Knight. After a successful practice of 27 years—14 in England and 13 in America—in the course of which he has been directly instrumental, through his skill, in curing many of the most valuable Horses and Cows; he hopes that, in now soliciting a renewal of PUBLIC PATRONAGE, he may be permitted to say that he considers himself to be as well qualified to prescribe MEDICINES and perform OPERATIONS, in any capacity as he has ever practised in that line in this Colony; and he, therefore, presumes that he may confidently look forward to a renewal of that patronage which he formerly enjoyed in this Island. RESIDENCE—Next door to the Victoria Hotel, Water Street, Charlotteville. REFERENCE—Messrs. Desbriay & Co. Apothecaries' Hall, at the Depot of the Royal Agricultural Society. Jan. 15th, 1853.

The Wonder of the World! Devine's Compound PITCH LOZENGES. THE Great Remedy is at last discovered, and NESS AND CONSUMPTION have lost their terror, and vanish as if by magic before this Sovereign remedy. Was it ever before known that, Hopeless cases of Consumption were cured for less than 5s? Truly, if any individual is to be pined, and needs sympathy, and is in the consumptive, always expecting to get well, and yet the painful evidence of decay almost makes the inner soul shrink with the outer flesh. "Some bloom as roses bloom, And live as roses live, A single morning space!" While others, in more mature life, by some imprudence and a slight cold neglected,—in the hectic fever, the painful cough, "The prints of their parting steps appear." All we ask in this one question—If you have got mucous membranes, or any other members of the body that are "heils to silk,"—are you not interested in this great remedy, DEVINE'S COMPOUND PITCH LOZENGES. Sold by W. R. WATSON and T. DESBRIAY & Co., at APOTHECARIES' HALL.

NOTICE. THE Tenants on Townships Numbers Sixteen and Twenty-two, in this Island, the property of the Right Honourable, Laurence Sullivan, are hereby required to make immediate payment of all arrears of rent due by them, otherwise proceedings will be instituted for the recovery thereof. WILLIAM FORGAN, 12th April, 1853.

Regular Liner from London. THE Subscriber begs to intimate to Ship owners from London, that they will place on the Line between London and CHARLOTTEVILLE, the A. J. Clipper Barge Harvest Home, 500 tons Register, to sail from London on or about the 1st April, 1854. Apply to the owner, ROBERT BROWN & Co., 24 Lime Street, Fenchurch Street, London, R. BROWN & Co., Wallasey, N. E., Wm. WALSH, Agent, Charlotteville, P. E. I. Parties wishing to ship per Harvest Home, will do well to make early application. October 14th, 1853. W. R. G.

A HEAP OF P. E. ISLAND, COLOURED so as to show the Electrical Discharge. For sale at GEO. T. HASZARD'S Book Store.

Temperature Hall Company. A MEETING of the Directors of the above Company, held in the Temperature Hall, this evening, the following Resolutions were unanimously adopted: "Resolved, That the Treasurer (Mr. John W. Morrison) be instructed to take the necessary legal measures for the recovery of all arrear subscriptions to the Temperature Hall Company." By Order, J. B. COOPER, Secy., Charlotteville, March 17, 1853.

To be Published by Subscription. IN due course, printed from a new plan type, on a superior paper, and elegantly bound in cloth. A new and splendid Library Edition of the POPULAR POETS AND POETRY OF BRITAIN, Edited, with Biographical and Critical Notices, by Rev. GEORGE GILLESPIE, Author of "Gallery of Literary Portraits" and "Bards of the Bible," &c. A volume to be published every alternate month, forming six volumes, averaging 320 pages each, to be delivered to Subscribers in the course of the year. Annual Subscriptions, one Guinea. Single Copies, 6s. Subscribers' names recorded by G. T. HASZARD, whose specimen numbers may be seen.

NEW PERFUMES, &c. LUBIN'S EXTRACTS, Bailey's Eau de Cologne, L'Edo's Hedyotis, Delcor's Fashionable Perfumery, Love's Fragrant Perfumery, and Genuine Eau de Cologne. HENDRIE'S MOELINE. For preserving the Beauty and Lustrousness of the Hair, an extract of Vegetable and Animal Oils, combined with the most beneficial perfume, most beneficial for promoting the growth and strengthening of the hair, and of a very grateful perfume. OLINT CAMPHOR CREAM Has been long approved of, as a certain and agreeable remedy for chapped hands, and the injurious effects of cold and piercing winds on the skin, which, however rough or red, is rendered soft and delicate in a few days. This Cream contains no soap or alkaline matter whatever. ROWLANDS' KALYDOR, For improving and beautifying the Complexion, and eradicating all cutaneous eruptions. PEARL DENTIFRICE Is a most innocent and effectual preparation for beautifying the Teeth. By its tonic and astringent properties, it relieves and strengthens the Gums and Sockets, preserving them in a sound and healthy condition. ALL THE FAVORITE TOILET SOAPS, Prepared in the usual form of a Toilet without artificial coloring.

A CARD. MRS. WINSLOW, an old and experienced nurse and Female Physician, would call the attention of the Ladies to her Soothing Syrup for children teething, which immediately relieves them from pain, allays all spasmodic action, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and is sure to regulate the Bowels. Deprived upon it Mothers, it will give rest to yourselves and relief and health to your children. We have sold very large quantities of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup during the past six years, several thousand the last year. We believe, if the best medicine for the world for children teething or for the cure of Dysentery and Diarrhea in Children, whether it arises from teething or any other cause. It gives universal satisfaction—never heard a complaint from any one using it, never sold a medicine so universally successful in relieving pain and effecting cures—tried is a boldness sure. CURTIS & PERKINS, Druggists, Bangor, Me. WONDER OF THE WORLD. Great Cured of five years standing. Messrs. CURTIS & PERKINS, Bangor, Me. Gentlemen,—I have been entirely cured of the Gravel, by the use of your Cramp and Pain Killer. I commenced taking the Cramp and Pain Killer in the Spring of 1847. I had been a great sufferer for ten years previous, some four or five years of the time I suffered beyond all my powers to describe. During this time, I have had medical aid, and tried various specific medicines, but found very little relief until I used your Cramp and Pain Killer. In one month after I commenced using it, I began to grow better. I continued to use it for a year, all the time improving until I was entirely cured. MILES STAPLES, Prospect Hill, Jan. 29, 1851. We, the undersigned, are well acquainted with the above case, and certify to the above statement of facts. CHARLES CLIFFORD, HANNAH CLIFFORD, STANTON ELLIS.

DOCTOR TOBY, a regular practicing Physician, of East Machias, writes us under date of March 20, 1847: "Please send me half a gallon of your Cramp and Pain Killer—it is the best medicine to cure what it is represented to, that I ever used. For a severe sprain in the shoulder, caused by the upsetting of a stage, and found immediate relief, and has since used it in his practice. It speaks for itself. Read the following: RHEUMATISM CURE D. I certify, that I was afflicted with a violent rheumatic pain in the small of my back, which entirely disabled me, so that I could not get up without the greatest pain and difficulty; nor could I walk without a cane, and but very little with it. I applied Doctor John A. Anodyne Lincture, or Liquid Opodeldoe, and several other remedies, without any relief. After suffering in this way about a week, I purchased a bottle of your Cramp and Pain Killer, prepared by CURTIS & PERKINS, Bangor, and after three applications was entirely relieved and free from pain, and am now entirely well. I also cured a friend of mine, who had been suffering for a long time with a lame side, with the same bottle. I believe it is the best medicine in the world, and am happy to add my testimony in its favor. OLIVER TOWNE, N. B.—Be sure and call for CURTIS & PERKINS' Cramp and Pain Killer. All others bearing this name are base imitations. Price 25 cents per bottle. For Sale by Wm. R. WATSON, Charlotteville, June 14, 1852.

APOTHECARIES' HALL. The Old Established HOUSE, CHARLOTTEVILLE, JANUARY, 1853. T. DESBRIAY & Co. HAVE just received, per late arrivals from London, Dublin, United States and Halifax, their Supplies for the Season, comprising, in the whole, an Extensive and Varied Assortment of DRUGS & CHEMICALS, PERFUMERY, Brushes, Combs, Soaps, and other Toilet requisites; Paints, Oils, Colours, and Dye Stuffs; Frisks, Spices, Confectionary, Medicated and other Lozenges; with all the Patent Medicines in vogue, and every other article usually kept at similar Establishments in Great Britain (See Apothecaries' Hall Advertiser.) The whole of which they can with confidence recommend to the public, and, if quality be considered, at as low or lower prices, than they can be procured in the market.

CANDLES MADE. HOUSEKEEPERS are respectfully informed, that they can have their TALLOW made up by application to JOHN BOYER, No. 10th, Corner of Queen & Water Street.

Halifax, 10th July, 1853. SIR,—As the Agent of Messrs. GEORGE T. HASZARD & Co., I beg to bring under your notice my PATENT ARTIFICIAL SLATE. This composition has been prepared, of three years' extensive use in New Brunswick, Newfoundland, and Prince Edward Island, the Canadas and Nova Scotia, principally for covering shingled roofs, as you will perceive by the accompanying circulars of certificates. It has been severely tested, and proved satisfactory fully its fire proof qualities under most extraordinary circumstances; so much so, that I am of opinion that Fire Insurance Companies should encourage its general application, in all kinds of wood building (where the color would be no objection to its being used) such as the back walls of dwellings in the city, out-houses, ware-houses, &c., as well as the roofs; by lowering the premium of insurance on such buildings as are covered. I have the honor to be, Sir, Your obedient servant, J. W. ROSS, Patentee and Manufacturer, Halifax 10th July, 1853.

Halifax 10th July, 1853. SIR,—In answer to your note of the 12th inst. I consider the use of your "Artificial Slate Paint" on shingled roofs, as greatly diminishing the risk against Fire—I have frequently reduced the premiums on Buildings in the Country, upon its application. I am, Sir, your ob't servant, ARCH'D. SCOTT, Insurance Agent, John Ross, Esq. Halifax.

MONEY TO LEND. INQUIRE at the Office of CHARLES PALMER, Esq., Charlotteville, February 1, 1853.

AYER'S PILLS. A NEW and singularly successful remedy for the cure of all Bilious diseases—Constipation, Indigestion, Jaundice, Dropsy, Rheumatism, Fevers, Cough, Humors, Nervousness, Irritability, Inflammation, Headache, Pains in the Stomach, Side, Back, and Limbs, Female complaints, &c., &c. Indigestion is not more or less required, and much sickness and suffering might be prevented, if a harmless but effectual Cathartic were more freely used. No person can feel well while a course habit of bowing, besides its own generator serious and often fatal diseases, which might have been avoided by the timely and judicious use of a good purgative. This is a safe and reliable remedy, and is recommended by the most eminent Physicians, Professors, and Patients, has shown results surpassing anything hitherto known of any medicine. Cures have been effected beyond belief, were they not substantiated by persons of such exalted position and character as to forbid the suspicion of fraud. Among the eminent gentlemen to whom we are allowed to refer for these facts, are: PROF. VALENTINE MORT, the distinguished Surgeon of New York City; DOCT. A. A. HAYES, Practical Chemist of the Port of Boston, and Geologist for the State of Massachusetts; ISA. L. MOORE, M. D., an eminent Surgeon and Physician, of the City of Lowell, who has long used them with the most successful results; H. S. WOOD, Esq., one of the first merchants in New York City; C. A. DAVIS, M. D., Surgeon of the United States Marine Hospital, at Chelsea, Mass. Did space permit, we could give many hundred such names, from all parts where the Pills have been used, but evidence enough must be given to the certificates of these eminent public men is shown in their effects upon trial. These Pills, the result of long investigation and study, are offered to the public as the best and most complete which the present state of medical science can afford. They are compounded not of the drugs themselves, but of the medicinal virtues only of Vegetable remedies, extracted by chemical processes, in a state of purity and combined together in such a manner as to insure the best results. This system of composition for medicinal has been found in the Cherry Pectoral and Pills both, to produce a more efficient remedy than had hitherto been obtained by any process. The reason is perfectly obvious. While by the old mode of composition, every medicinal virtue is lost, or more or less of its medicinal and injurious qualities; by this system, the virtual virtue only is that is desired for the curative effect is present. All the inert and unessential qualities of such substances employed are left behind, the curative virtues only being retained. Hence it is self-evident the effect should prove as they have proved more surely, rapidly, and with more powerful antidote to disease than any other medicine known to the world. As it is frequently expounded that my medicine should be taken under the countenance of a medical Physician, and as he could not properly judge of a remedy without knowing its composition, I have supplied the accurate Formula by which both my Pectoral and Pills are made to the whole body of Practitioners in the United States and British American Provinces. If however there should be any one who has not received them, they will be promptly forwarded by mail to his address. Of all the Patent Medicines that are now in vogue, few would be taken if their composition was known! Their life consists in their mystery. I have no mystery. The composition of my preparations is laid open to all men, and all who are competent to judge on the subject, freely acknowledge their convictions of their intrinsic merit. The Cherry Pectoral was pronounced by scientific men to be a wonderful medicine before its effects were known. Many eminent Physicians have declared the same thing of my PILLS, and even more confidently, and are willing to certify that their anticipations were more than realized by their effects upon trial. They operate by their powerful influence on the internal viscera to purify the blood and stimulate its healthy action—remove the obstructions of the stomach, bowels, liver, and other organs of the body, restoring their irregular action to health, and by so doing wherever they exist such derangements as are the first origin of disease. Being sugar wrapped they are pleasant to take, and being purely vegetable, no harm can arise from their use in any quantity. For minute directions, see the wrapper on the Box. Prepared by JAMES C. AYER, Practical and Analytical Chemist, Lowell, Mass. For Sale by T. DESBRIAY & Co., General Agents.

THE Charlotteville Insurance NOTICE is hereby given, that the meeting of the Board of Directors of the Charlotteville Insurance Company, will be held on Monday evening the 1st of January, 1854, at 7 o'clock, P. M. Secretary's Office, 4th Jan. 1854.

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Advertisement for THE CHARLOTTEVILLE INSURANCE COMPANY, featuring a large illustration of a building and text describing the company's services and terms.