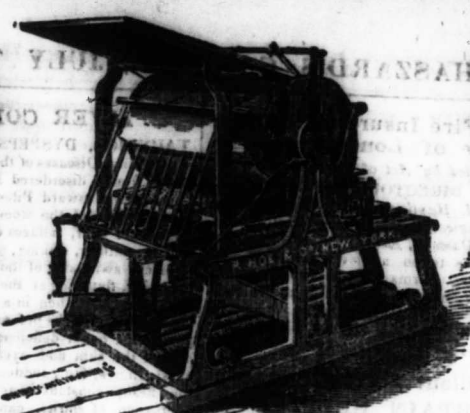


HASZARD'S

FARMERS' COMMERCIAL

PUBLISHED ON EVERY



GAZETTE

JOURNAL & ADVERTISER

WEDNESDAY & SATURDAY.

Established 1823. Charlottetown, P. E. Island, Saturday, July 7, 1855. New Series. No. 255.

REMOVAL.
DR. POTTS has removed to the House next door to Henry Palmer, Esq.
 June 28th, 1855. '51.

Valuable Farm for Sale.
 An excellent Farm, consisting of 75 acres of Freehold Land on the Emu Vale Road, Lot 69, twelve miles from Charlottetown, (forty acres of which are clear), with a large DWELLING-HOUSE newly erected and completely finished, is now offered for Sale, with immediate possession. For particulars, apply to,
JOHN KENNY, Central Academy.
 May 23, 1855. Id. Ex.

FREE TRADE! FREE TRADE!
King's Square House.
BEER & SON

BEG to announce the arrival of Schooner *Friends*, from Boston, with a large assortment of AMERICAN GOODS suitable to the Season. Among which will be found a choice lot of Summer Hats, in great variety. Ladies' Gentlemen's and Youths' Summer Boots, Shoes Downings and Brogans, Bezoes Oranges, Barrels Apples, Barrels Flour, Bags Indian Corn, Smoked Herrings, Cheese, 40 doz. Chairs assorted, Chocolate, Snuff, Pepper, Potash, Cocoa Nuts, Drum Figs, Pilot Bread, Crackers, Lozenges, Barning Fluid, Ground Coffee, Honeydew Tobacco, Fluid Wicking, Bags Table Salt, Preserve Ginger, Carbonate Soda, Sole Leather, Rice, small Bones Tea, Washing Powder, Dye Woods, Ground Ginger, Corn Starch, May Rakes, Seythe Snaths, Hay Forks, Spades and Shovels, Manure Forks, Hoes, Shingling Hatchets, Seythe Stones, Axes, Churns, Corn Brooms, Clothes pins, Nests Tubs, Pails, Cloaks, Hairpins Locks and Latches, Philadelphia Hill Saws, Glass Ware, Room Paper, Olive Oil, Half Bushel Measures, Wood Saws, Wash Boards, Looking Glasses, Bedsteads, Coffin Cases, Seicants, Ticking, Cotton, Flannel, Carpet, Rugs, Door Mats, Rubber Coats, &c. &c. All in excellent condition, and will be sold at a small advance from cost.
 Charlottetown, June 1st, 1855. I A E Im

SPRING 1855,
Queen Street Clothing House,
 (In McDonald's Brick Building.)
 Ex Barque "Isabel," from England.

THE Subscribers beg to call the attention of their friends and the public generally, to their **SPRING IMPORTATIONS**, consisting of a beautiful Assortment of the Newest Goods, (which have been carefully selected by one of the Firm, in the various markets in Britain, and respectfully solicit an early inspection, as they will dispose of them at the lowest possible prices for cash.

Dress Stuffs in Alpaca, Lestro, Orleans, Colobour, Cashmere, Circassian Cloth, Crimean Lestro, Silk Cheeka and Stripes, Plain and coloured Balzarine, Plain and Cheek Barege, Barathen and fancy Muslins; Vandilke, Check, Brocaded and fancy Poplin Robes; Plain, Broche and Chintz Barege, Do. Alpaca, Delaine, Circassian, Muslin and Poplin Bayaderes and Derry Robes.

Rich fancy long Shavels, quite new patterns, in Barege, Tissue, Cashmere and Damasik Silk, Paisley filled do., Mourning and Delaine Shawls and Printed Squares, Newest designs, in Mantles, Sydenham and other fancy Trimmings; Military, Britannia, and other Braids and Bindings, a splendid variety of French and Coventry Ribbons, Waist do., Straw and Tuscan Trimming, Persians, Plain and fancy Gros-de-Naples, Satins; Silk and Satin Vestings; Fancy Bracelets, Neckties, Collars, Habit Shirts, Sleeves, Fronts, Caps, Dress Caps; Flowers, Feathers, Lace and Gossamer Veils, Silk and Cotton Laces, Edgings, Insertions and Muslins, Lace and Muslin Curtains and Blinds; Gents' Cravats, Neckties, Silk Handkerchiefs, and Neckerchiefs, Shirts and Collars.

A choice assortment of Gloves and Parasols, Hosiery & Umbrellas; Plain and fancy Tuscan; Coloured Straw, Black fancy, and Glace Silk Bonnets; Gipsy Hats, Gents' and Youths' Hats and Caps; Broad Cloths, Fancy Casimeres, Dooskins and Elastic Twists; Fancy Vestings and Summer Costings of all kinds; Linings of different materials, Victoria Skirting and Quiltings, Printed, White, Grey and Fawnings Cottons; White and Coloured Cotton Warps; Hollands, Linens, Lawns, Sheetings, Shirtings and Tickings; Carpets and Hearth Rugs, Counterpanes, Carpet Bags, Leather Belts, Table Covers and Oil Cloths.

Reversible Waterproof Coats, and every description of Ready-made Clothing; a large quantity of Room Papering, very cheap; Ladies' Hosiery and Shoes, and a great variety of Fancy and other Goods. Also, Soap, Tea, Moist and Crushed Sugar and Tobacco.

M'NUTT & BROWN,
 Charlottetown, May 11, 1855.

AUCTIONS.
Important Auction of
HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, &c.,
 BY H. W. LOBBAN.

THE Hon. CHARLES HENSLEY'S HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, Horses, Cows, Heifers, Wagon, Gig, Pony Carriage, Sleighs, Farming Implements, &c., will be sold by Auction, on **TUESDAY, the 16th July next**, at his residence, situate on the Malpeque Road, about 1 mile from Town, commencing at 11 o'clock. Further particulars see Handbills.

TERMS.—Sums to £10 Cash,—from £10 to £20 three months,—from £20 upwards, four months. Where credit is given approved Joint Notes will be required.

May 14th, 1855.—A. I. E.

Advantageous opportunity of obtaining Building Sites for Business

(IN CHARLOTTETOWN.)
THE Terms of Sale of Mr. DAVID WILSON'S LOTS, sold last Winter, not being complied with, they will be again offered at **PUBLIC AUCTION, on THURSDAY, the 23rd day of August next**, at 12 o'clock, on the Premises. These Lots are cut up into Building plots to suit intending purchasers, having fronts of fifty feet each on Pownall Street, and forty-two feet on Richmond Street, and are well worth the attention of Mercantile men.

Twenty per cent on day of Sale and the balance on delivery of Deed.

C. & J. BELL,
MERCHANT TAILORS, and Manufacturers of Ready Made Clothing, Queen Square, opposite the Market, Charlottetown.

IMPORTERS OF Cloth, Whites, Dooskins, Twists, Vestings and Tailors' Trimmings, and keep in their employment the largest number of the best Journey-men Tailors on the Island.

All Orders attended to with punctuality and despatch.
 Jan. 11.

NEW GOODS.
JAMES ANDERSON begs to intimate that he has recently landed an extensive assortment of **British, American and West India Goods**, of the best quality, and newest styles, and he is prepared to dispose of them at the lowest possible rates, for Cash payments.

No. 1, Queen Street, June 22, 1855.

FASHIONS for 1855.
SILK, SHAWLS, and MANTLES,
 At GAHAN & CO'S New Dry Goods Establishment, Corner of GREAT GEORGE & KENT STREETS. (Id. Ex. Adv.)

NEW GOODS.
Spring 1855.
THE Subscribers are now receiving, per ISABEL and SIR ALEXANDER, from Liverpool, 60 Packages **DRY GOODS and IRONWARE**, which have been purchased, and will be sold at unusually low prices, and to which they solicit the attention of their customers and the public.

The assortment consists of
 4 Cases **HATS and CAPS,**
 5 Trunks **BOOTS and SHOES,**
 3 Cases **Ready Made Clothing,**
 1 bale broad and summer **CLOTHS,**
 1 do Gambroons, Drills, &c.
 3 bales **CARPETS, Flannels, &c.**
 1 case **Gloves and Ribbons,** 1 case **Shawls,**
 1 do **Straw and Silk Bonnets,**
 1 do **Silks and Bareges,**
 3 do **Haberdashery and Hosiery,**
 2 hales **Grey, white and printed Calicoes,**
 2 do **Cotton Warps,**
 2 cases **Fancy Dress Muslins, Alpacaes, Delains and Orleans,**
 3 do **Linnen Drapery,**
 18 Packages **Hardware and Ironmongery,**
 18 bales **Cast, German and Spring Steel,**
 5 Tons **Bar IRON.**

D. & G. DAVIES.
 Charlottetown, May 11. w

ARRIVAL OF THE BRITISH MAIL.

The Steamer *Americus* arrived at Halifax at 1 o'clock on Wednesday, bringing the following highly important intelligence:

The report of the success of the Allies is confirmed. The Allies made an unsuccessful attempt to storm Sebastopol, and were repulsed with terrible slaughter. The English loss is estimated at 4000 men and 70 officers. The Allies suffered terribly from the springing of mines by the Russians.

During the confusion, the Mamelon tower, which had been stormed by the French was recaptured. Full particulars not known. An Expedition has been undertaken against Perekop.

The Russian forces advanced and encamped near redoubt Kali.

It is reported that the Russians have retaken Anapa, and make an unsuccessful attempt on Kara.

The Austrian Commander-in-Chief proclaimed martial law in Moldavia.

The authorities refused to promulgate it unless authorized by the Sultan.

The Austrian army was being disbanded—the reduction great and rapid.

Gortschakoff was appointed Russian resident minister at Vienna. Russian influence very active in the smaller German states.

Admiral Bain had left Kiel for the Baltic with 17 steamer.

Russian infernal machines exploded under the English steamers *Merlin* and *Firefly* off Cronstadt. They were not seriously damaged.

Admiral Boxer died of cholera.

Napoleon had been ill but recovered.

The French funds fell two per cent. when his illness was announced.

Flour unchanged—dull.

Corn meal declined 1s 6d. Money abundant, Consols 91 1/2.

Latest News!

Fearful Slaughter of the British Troops!
LATEST DETAILS OF OUR LOSSES.

WAR DEPARTMENT, June 22.
 Lord Panmure regrets to have to inform the Editor of *The News of the World* that he has received information, that the English troops attacked the Redan, and the French the Malakoff Tower, at daylight, on the morning of the 18th instant, but without the success which has heretofore attended our efforts.

Both the French and ourselves have suffered considerably.

The names of the officers who have fallen will be forwarded immediately, but it will be impossible to receive complete returns of all the casualties before the 30th instant, at soonest.

The *Daily News*, says.—Although it is well understood that the Government is in possession of fuller intelligence than that communicated in Lord Panmure's despatch published yesterday morning, no further official statements have been given to the public.

We believe that, when the details are published, it will be found that the check experienced by the allies commenced with the springing of a mine by the Russians, at a moment when the assaulting columns were on the point of establishing themselves within the Russian line A.

A considerable number of Russian troops lost their lives with the French and English by this explosion.

In the recoil which followed, our allies, pressed by force of numbers, receded to the Mamelon and beyond it, and the Mamelon batteries were for a time in the power of the enemy.

It was at this period that the English suffered, most being exposed in the position taken on the 7th to the flank fire and the guns on the Mamelon. The enemy was not suffered to remain in this regained work, but was driven back by the French to the *enceinte*, our gallant allies remaining masters of the Mamelon.

The English loss in killed and wounded is stated to be about 4000, including 60 officers. The spirit of the troops was admirable, and a renewal of the attack was expected.

Various names of officers who have fallen have reached us, but we are reluctant to publish them without official authority. It is necessary to receive the statements in the morning papers with great reserve. It is not easy to see from what possible source they have obtained the details they contain. With this caution, the following statement may be given from the *Morning Herald*:—"The British troops carried the outworks of the Redan, but found that the enemy had prepared a deep trench, which it was impossible to pass without either scaling ladders or planks. The gallant band were here exposed to a most murderous fire, after sustaining it, it is said, a loss of from 4000 to 5000 men, and having 40 officers killed. Our casualties were much augmented by the guns on the Malakoff enfilading the outworks of the Redan, added to which, the men-of-war in the harbour were laid broadside on, and by their fire on the retiring troops, caused fearful havoc, there being no cover or shelter whatever from the storm of projectiles.

The *Times* does not profess to give a particular account of the recent affair before Sebastopol. It says, however, in a leading article, that "The losses of the allied troops are believed to be greater than in any former action of the war. Sir John Campbell, Colonel Yea of the 7th, Colonel Shadforth of the 57th, and many other officers of distinguished gallantry, fell in our ranks, while the French have lost two general officers and a vast number of men in all branches of the service.

Although admitting that this is the most painful occurrence which has happened in the course of the war, the allies have fortunately other means besides an assault for retrieving this check."

THE BALTIC FLEET.

DANZIC, Thursday, June 21.—The Lightning has arrived with the Mails.

The fleet was lying off Sesar Island.

Diarrhoea is prevalent in the fleet.

BRESEN, June 21.—The detachment of the fleet under Rear-Admiral Baynes, consisting of five liners, two frigates and ten gunboats, left Kiel harbour early on Wednesday, the 20th instant, for Cronstadt.

COPENHAGEN, June 21.—The Geyser has passed, towing the Blazer and Hurley. The Tartar has arrived at Nyborg, towing the mortar boats Manly, Sinbad and Mastiff. The Tempete and Pigeon have arrived at Cuxhaven, and are coaling.

Letters had been received in London, by way of Sydney, from Washington, in New Zealand to Feb. 22, which give full particulars of a violent earthquake at that place on the 23d January. The first shock occurred at 9 o'clock in the evening, of such violence as to leave hardly a chimney standing in the whole place, and injuring more or less every stone or brick building in the town. The most substantial buildings, such as the Union Bank of Australia, the gaol, and the Government house suffered most, while the buildings of wood were generally uninjured. There was a great destruction of property, but one life only was lost. There were repeated shocks of less severity, at intervals, for several days. There was much injury in the valley of Hutt, near Wellington, the bridge-way destroyed, and the road rendered impassable. The inhabitants of Wellington were already taking measures to repair the damage, and the military were active in clearing away the rubbish. It was thought that no buildings would be erected, except of wood and of one story. The earthquake is thought to have been as violent as that of 1848, but it excited less alarm.

DETAILS OF THE

THIRD BOMBARDMENT.

CAMP NEAR SEBASTOPOL, JUNE 6.—A term has been put once more to the long days of expectation and the wearisome indolence or sameness of our camp life. For the third time, our fire has opened along the whole range of positions. At half-past 2 o'clock to-day, 157 guns and mortars on our side, and about 300 on the French, awoke from silence to tumult. One thing is manifest, that if we are to escape the danger and annoyance of another winter, now is the time when something must be accomplished; and, as for conditions of success, it is little likely that more of them could be accumulated than we can now display. The two armies—one should say the four armies, but that the Turks and Sardinians will hardly take a prominent part in the trench-work and assault—are now in strength equal to any achievement, and in spirits ever eliding delay, and urging that one touch of the bayonet which makes all the world scamper. Yesterday the late general order announcing the victories of the fleet was read before the brigades, and to-night Lord Raglan and General Pelissier have ridden through the camps amidst the hurrahs and acclamations of both their armies. They cannot be in any doubt as to the zeal of those whom they command. Our fire was kept up for the first three hours with excessive rapidity, the Russians answering by no means on an equal scale, though with considerable warmth. On our side, the predominance of shells was very manifest, and distinguished the present cannonade in some degree, even from the last. The superiority of our fire over the enemy became apparent at various points before nightfall, especially in the Redan, which was under the especial attention of the Naval Brigade. The Russians, displayed however, plenty of determination and bravado. They fired frequent salvos at intervals of four or six guns, and also, by way of reprisals, threw heavy shot up to our Light Division, and on to the Picket-house hill. After dark, the animosity on both sides gave signs of relaxing, but the same relative advantage was maintained by our artillery.

EXPLOSION OF A MAGAZINE.

JUNE 7.—At 4 o'clock this morning a still and sluggish atmosphere, half mist, half the result of gunpowder, hung about the town, and the sun, enflaming as it were all the points of view from its low level in the horizon, telescopes were put out of joint for the moment. The Redan, however, which stands up boldly in front of the hills that slope from Cathcart's Mound, gave some evidence of having yielded to rough treatment, the jaws of its embrasures gaping, and its fire being irregular and interrupted. Captain Peel came by, on his way up from the trenches, about 5, very dusty and powdery. His reckless and dauntless so-called had been making beautiful practice, and had met with what must for them be considered a very moderate proportion of loss, having to record two deaths only and 14 wounded during the 13 hours, and, with one exception, the last were not very serious. Though delivering a capricious discharge of shot and shell, the Russians in the Redan were making their contempt of danger conspicuous, some few of them appearing in front of the work, and one or two mounting on the parapet. On the extreme left, towards the Quarantine, there was very slight firing from the French. The perpetual hiss and crack of shells was still the chief point of contrast with the last bombardment in April. The enemy either could not or would not keep up a very vigorous reply. About 11 o'clock a shell from the Russians exploded a magazine in our 8-gun battery, and a yell of applause followed the report. Very slight harm happily resulted from the explosion—one man was killed, one wounded, and a few scorched a little. The real casualty of the morning was the death of an Engineer officer, Captain Dawson, who had but just arrived in the Crimea from England; indeed, had been only two days in camp, and was on duty in the trenches for the first time.

THE CAPTURE OF THE MAMELON AND QUARRIES.

As the day wore on, it leaked out that something of import was undoubtedly to take place before its close, and that the double attack would probably commence at 5 or 6 p. m. An immense concourse of officers and men were gathered all the afternoon round the flagstaff on Cathcart's hill, and streamed along the spines of the three heights which wind towards Sebastopol from the English encampment. The fire on our side, which had continued since daybreak quietly and soberly, took a sudden access of fury about 3 o'clock, and was kept up from that hour to the critical moment with great activity. The affair itself came off but little after the anticipated time. Between 5 and 6, Lord Raglan and his staff took up a conspicuous position on the edge of the hill, below the lime-kiln, where it commands very plainly our 4-gun battery and looks straight into the teeth of the Redan. A flagstaff was erected with threatening ostentation shortly before he came down, and a little angle of rude wall was as hastily thrown up as a breastwork. The man with fireworks was in attendance

but there was a pause yet for a while. Sir Colin Campbell was observed to plant himself on the next summit still nearer to the enemy, "commonly called," to use a legal phrase, the Green Hill. His appearance drew some fire, and the shells dropped and flashed close by, but without disconcerting his purpose of having a thorough good look-out place. It was about half-past 6, when the head of the French attacking column came into view from these two spots, as it climbed its arduous road to the Mamelon. A rocket instantly went off as the signal of our diversion, and as instantly the small force of our men detached for the post of honour made a rush at the quarries. After one slight check they drove out the Russians, and turning round the gabions commenced making themselves snug; but the interest was so entirely concentrated upon the more exciting scene, full in view upon the right, that they had to wait a good while before attention was directed to their conflict. The French went up the steep to the Mamelon in most beautiful style and in loose order, and every straining eye was upon their movements, which the declining daylight did not throw into bold relief. Still their figures, like light shadows flitting across the dun barrier of earthworks, were seen to mount up unfearedly—were seen running, climbing, scrambling like skirmishes up the slopes on to the body of the work amid a plunging fire from the guns, which owing to their loose formation, did them as yet little damage. As an officer, who saw Biquet wave them on, said at the moment, "They went in like a coterie pack of hounds." They were seen some of these dim wreaths show up clear against the sky. The Zouaves were upon the parapet firing down into the place from above; the next moment, a flag was up as a rallying point and defiance, and was seen to sway hither and thither, now up and down, as the tide of battle raged round it; and now like a swarm, they were in the heart of the Mamelon, and a fierce hand-to-hand encounter here with the musket, then with the bayonet, was evident. It was seven minutes and a half from the commencement of the enterprise. Then there came a rush through the angle where they had entered and there was a momentary confusion outside. Groups, some idle, some busy, some wounded were collected on the higher side, standing in shelter, and now and then to the far corner a shell flew from the English battery facing it. But hardly had the need of support become manifest and a gun or two again flashed from the embrasure, against them, than there was another run in, another sharp bayonet fight inside, and this time the Russians went out spiking their guns. Twice the Russians made head against the current, for they had a large mass of troops in reserve, covered by the guns of the Round Tower. Twice the Russians made head against the current, for they had a large mass of troops in reserve, covered by the guns of the Round Tower. Twice they were forced back by the on-sweeping flood of French, who fought as if they had eyes upon them to sketch the swift event in detail. For 10 minutes or so the quick flash and roll of small arms had declared that the uncertain fight waxed and waned inside the enclosure. Then, the back door, if one may use a humble metaphor, was burst open. The noise of the conflict went away down the descent on the side towards the town, and the arena grew larger. It was apparent that the Russians had been reinforced by the space over which the battle spread. When the higher ground again became the seat of action, then there came the second rush of the French back upon their supports, for the former one was a mere reflux or eddy of the stream. When rocket after rocket went up ominously from the French General's position, and seemed to emphasize by their repetition some very plain command, we began to get nervous. It was growing darker and darker, too, so that with our glasses we could with difficulty distinguish the actual state of affairs. There was even a dispute for some time as to whether our Allies were going on. At last, through the twilight, we discerned that the French were pouring in. After the interval of doubt, our ears could gather that the swell and babble of the fight was, once more, rolling down the inner face of the hill, and that the Russians were conclusively beaten. "They are well into it this time," says one to another, handing over the glass. The musket flashes were no more to be seen within. There was no more lightning of the heavy guns from the embrasures. A shapeless hump upon a hill, the Mamelon, was an inchoate volcano, until such time as it should please us to call it again into action. Then at last, the more hidden struggle of our men in the hollow on the left came uppermost. "How are our fellows getting on?" says one. "Oh! take my word for it they are all right," says another. And they were right, so far as the occupation and retention of the quarries was concerned, but had nevertheless to fight all night, and repel six successive attacks of the Russians, who displayed the most singular pertinacity and recklessness of life. As it grew dark, our advanced battery under the Green-hill made very pretty practice and a pretty spectacle, by flipping shells over our men's heads at the Russians. From the mishappen outline of the pits a

fringe of fire kept blazing and sparkling in a waving sort of curve, just like a ring of gas illumination on a windy night; the attempt to retake them out of hand was desperately pushed, the Russians pouring in a most terrific discharge of musketry, which caused us no small loss, and as it came up the gorge, extending with the fresh wind, sounded in the distance like water gulped simultaneously from a thousand bottles. Meanwhile the fall of the Mamelon and the pursuit of the flying foe did not by any means bring the combat to an end on the side of our allies.

THE ZOUAVES ATTEMPT TO CAPTURE THE ROUND TOWER.

The Zouaves, emboldened by their success, and enraged by their losses, carried their progress a step too far, and dreamt of getting into the Round Tower by a coup de main. A new crop of battle grew up over all the intervening hollow between it and the Mamelon, and the ripple of musket shots plashed and leaped all over the broad hill-side. The combatants were not enough for victory these too, but they were enough for sanguinary and prolonged contest—a contest to the eye far more violent than that which preceded it. The tower itself, or rather the inglorious stump of what was the Round Tower, took and gave shot and shell and musketry with the most savage ardour and rapidity. The fire of its musketry was like one sheet of flame falling backwards and forwards, with a dancing movement; and, dwarfed as it was by the distance, and seen by us in profile, could scarcely be compared to anything, small or large, except the notes of a piano flashed into fire throughout some rapid tune. Our gunners, observing the duration and aim of the skirmish, redoubled their exertions, and flung their shells into the Round Tower with admirable precision, doing immense mischief to the defenders. It was dark now, and every one of them came out against the heavens as it rose or swooped. From Gordon's battery and the second parallel they streamed and plunged into the enclosure up to which the Zouaves had won their way unsupported, heralded every now and then by the prompt and decisive ring of a round shot. The Russian defence, rather than their defences, crumbled away before the tremendous fire; but, on the other hand, the attack not being fed, as it was not designed, began to languish, and died gradually away. One volunteer accompanied the French in their attack on the Mamelon—Commander Derriman, of the Catalooc—who conducted himself as *un vrai Zouave*—skirmished up to the outer defences of the Round Tower, and escaped by half-an-inch having a bullet through his head. His services and his insignia were neither sufficiently known to convince some of the more suspicious of his fellow combatants. He was twice marched off as a captured Russian between two French soldiers.

INCIDENTS OF THE STRUGGLE.

Among other illustrations of character which came out during the recent struggle, it may be told that one of our sailor artillerymen being desired to keep under cover, and not put his head out to tempt a rifle bullet, grumbled at the prohibition, saying to his comrades loud enough to be overheard, and meaning to be overheard, "I say, Jack, they won't let a fellow go and look where his own shot is: we ain't afraid, we ain't; that's what I call hard lines." There has been a vague fiction among the men, that Sir George Browne having disposed of Kerch, some days ago was on the other side of the Tchernaya, ever such a little way off, and ready to eat up the relieving army. An extraordinary accident has befallen Captain Mortimer Ayle, of the Artillery—a man in the trenches was filling a shell very clumsily with powder, and the officer observing him took it from him in order to give him a lesson. While engaged in the operation, a shell from the enemy came over, burst, and ignited the powder which Captain Ayle had been pouring into its receptacle. He had the shell between his knees at the time, there the powder caught fire, yet wonderful to say he escaped with the loss of all the hair on his face and a good scorching. It is due to Lance Corporal Quin, of the 47th, to make public the bravery which he last night exhibited, which has already brought him under the notice of General Penningfather. In one of the attacks made by the enemy on the quarries, after they were in our possession, the Russians experienced some difficulty in bringing their men again to the scratch. At length one Russian officer succeeded in bringing on four men, which Corporal Quin perceiving, made a dash out of the work, and with the butt end of his musket brained one, bayoneted a second, and the two taking to their heels, brought in the officer a prisoner, having administered to him a gentle prick by way of quickening his movements. After delivering him up, he suggested to his comrades that there were plenty more to be had. Last night a group of gavers were on the Picket-house-hill, when a shell came among them; it passed so close to one man as to paralyze his arm, and carry off the head of a navy who stood behind.

Lord Dundonald, in a letter to the *Times*, offers more positively than ever, to annihilate the defensive power of any Russian fort around the Balaia, and to ensure peace more speedily than 200,000 men in the Crimea.

MURDEROUS SORTIES OF THE ENEMY.

JUNE 8.—During the night repeated attacks, six in all, were made upon our men in the quarries, who defended their new acquisition with the utmost courage and pertinacity, and at a great sacrifice of life, against superior numbers, continually replenished. The strength of the party told off for the attack was in all only 1,000, of whom 600 were in support. At the commencement 200 only went in, and another 200 followed. More than once there was a fierce hand-to-hand fight in the position itself, and our fellows had frequently to dash out in front and take their assailants in flank. The most murderous sortie of the enemy took place about 3 in the morning; then the whole ravine was lighted up with a blaze of fire, and a storm of shot thrown in from the Strand Battery and every other spot within range, with a larger body in reserve, it is not doubtful that they could have been into the Redan in a twinkling. This is asserted freely both by officers and privates, and the latter express their opinion in no complimentary manner. They were near enough up to it to see that it was scarcely defended, and one officer lost his life almost within it. The French, on the other hand, were losing no time in the Mamelon, in which, by the by, they found only seven guns, five of them spiked. When morning dawned, with the wind blowing even stronger than yesterday, the position held by both parties was one of exception. The French were in great force within and on the outer slopes of the Mamelon, and also in possession of two out of the three offsets attached to the Mamelon on the Saponne-hill. Their dead were seen lying mixed with Russians upon the broken ground outside the Malakhoff Tower, and were being carried up to the camp in no slack succession.

FEARFUL LOSS OF THE ALLIES.

The morning brought out on every side along with the perception of advantage gained, and a prey lying at our feet, all the haste and circumstances of the scene, with its painful admixture of death and suffering. On our side 365 rank and file and 35 officers had been killed and wounded. On the French side nearly double that number of officers, and a total of not less than 1,500 men, probably more. It has been stated as high as 3,700, but there must be error in the statement. The ammunition waggons, the ambulance carts, the French mules, with their panniers full freighted, thronged the ravine below our light division, which is the straight or rather crooked road down to the attack on the right. Troops of wounded men came slowly up, some English, the greater portion French, begimed with the dust of the battle. On the left a party of Zouaves had stopped a while to rest their burden, bearing the dead bodies of three of their officers. A little lower an English soldier was down on the grass exhausted and well nigh unconscious from some sudden seizure. A party of French were gathered round him, supporting him on the bank and offering water from their canteens, which he wildly motioned aside. On the right, lining a deep bay in the gorge, was dotted on half a mile of ground, a French reserve, with their muskets piled attending the signal to move forward. They were partially within view of the Malakhoff, and the round shot and shell came plumping down into the hollow, producing every minute or so, little commotions of the *saure qui penit order*, replaced the next moment by the nouchalance and the crack of stale charges fired off by way of precaution. A lively and even pretty little looking vivandier, came striding up the ascent, without a symptom of acknowledgement to the racing masses of iron, and smiling as if the honour of her corps had been properly maintained. At 10 o'clock the little incidents of the halting war perceptible through the telescope from the crown of the hill below the picquet-house were these:—At the head of the harbour the Russians were busily engaged burying their dead; outside the abutts of the Round Tower several corpses of Zouaves were to be distinguished; about the Mamelon the French troops were hard at work, some of them stripped for coolness to their drawers, and were seen creeping down the declivity on the side towards the Malakhoff, and making themselves a

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from its fire. Presently a Russian came coolly through an embrasure right in front of them, and, stooping down here and there, seemed to be intent on a nearer acquaintance with the dead; his temerity, or it may be his avarice, was repaid; a bullet tumbled him over, and he lay still—curiosity quenched, if not life. Our people meanwhile on the right attack were calmly shelling the Malakhoff in a cool matter-of-business sort of way, but the eternal gun on its right, that has been endowed with nine months of strange vitality, launched an indirect response into the Mamelon. From and after 11 o'clock the Russians, as usual, slackened fire, nor was there any duel of artillery on a great scale after dark. During the greater part of the day we had the firing very much to ourselves, and by consequence were contented with moderate discharges. Another business occupied us, the tendance of our wounded, the burial of our dead, the summary of our losses, the combination of our next efforts. Lord Raglan in the afternoon went round the hospitals, and in the afternoon many a procession crossed the plain bearing some officer's body to its resting place. Our loss in officers killed has been great. The 88th have been the severest sufferers, having three officers killed, one missing and conjectured to be killed, and four wounded—all indeed who were engaged. The killed, Major Bailie, Captains Wray and Carbet, were buried this evening on the left of the Woronzoff road. Captain Webb is thought not to survive. The first Royals have lost Captain Mosler. Lieutenant Irbly, of the 47th, has had his foot carried away. Captain Marshall, of the 68th, was killed by a fragment of shot striking him on the head. In the 49th, Major Armstrong was blown up into the air, but luckily not off the earth entirely; a fougasse exploded under him, sent him flying, and he came down almost as unrecognizable as a boy who might go clean up a chimney. Captain Lecherchant and Lieutenants Eustace and Young were likewise wounded. The four senior officers of the 62d were put hors de combat—Colonel Sherman, Major Dixon, Captain Foster, killed; Capt. Ingall, wounded.

RIOT AMONG THE "NAVIES" AT THE CRYSTAL PALACE.—On Wednesday evening, a very serious disturbance took place in the immediate vicinity of the Crystal Palace, Sydenham, between the Navvies employed at the railway and other works in the neighbourhood, and the police. It appeared that two of the navvies stood out to fight in the roadway, when one of the constables on duty near the spot came up to them, and ordered them away. They then proceeded to a beer-shop, where several of their mates were at work, and about a quarter of an hour afterwards, as the constable who first interfered was passing by, three of the "navvies" approached him, and threatened to pitch into him. He took no notice of them, and walked away, but he had not proceeded far before he was struck in the face by one of the men, and nearly knocked down. Another constable came to his assistance, and struck the man as he was about to repeat the blow. They were immediately surrounded by a number of navvies and overpowered. The scene then became one of great confusion and alarm, there being in a very few minutes more than a hundred navvies collected on the spot. The police were reinforced, and after a lengthy struggle between thirty and forty of the ringleaders were secured. One of the police constables was so seriously injured that his life was despaired of, and another, it was stated, had his legs fractured, and others were more or less wounded.

The late eminent geologist, G. B. Greenough, has left a fortune of £180,000 all derived, it is said, from his father, a manufacturer of kerosene.

The railway about to be laid across the Isthmus of Suez will be 84 miles long. A contract has been made to construct a line of telegraph between Constantinople and Egypt.

The London papers speak of an invention which has just been submitted to the test by the scientific authorities—a leather cement, so strong and adhesive that boots and shoes are made with it, in which not a single stitch is seen or required, and the process of mending is so simple that every man may be, if not his boot-maker, at least his own boot-mender.

GENERAL PELISSIER.—In the same degree that the French army was dissatisfied with its General-in-Chief, it is proud and happy in its new Commander, and his presence has revived its confidence. He is endeared to them by his good qualities; and even his defects are in accordance with the actual disposition of the troops, and the passions which agitate them. If General Canrobert is hesitating or over-prudent, General Pelissier knows not what doubt or hesitation means; he is intrepid, bold, and audacious. He is of a character that brooks no delay, recoils at no obstacle; the slowness of the siege does not suit his fiery temper; and it is a matter of indifference to him, what men are lost in a *coup de main*, provided it succeeds. As he is as regardless of his own life as of that of others, and as he is always, by day or by night, as foremost in danger as a young sub-lieutenant who longs for "the cross of honor," and for promotion, no one finds it extraordinary or deserving of blame, that he is as reckless of others as he is of his own person. Those are the qualities which distinguish him, and make him popular. He is as great a favorite with the army, as his predecessor was the contrary; and as it is in point of fact, the army which removed General Canrobert, so it is the army which named General Pelissier. The Emperor could no more have given it to any other chief, than he could have continued General Canrobert in the command. General Pelissier has won the admiration of the men by his incomparable bravery, his intelligence, and determination. Whatever has been done by the French worthy of notice since the days of Alma and Inkermann, is due to him; it is he who has ever taken the initiative, and who has acted sometimes in spite of the orders of General Canrobert. It was he, as I have already stated, who first conceived the idea of the night attacks of the 2d against the approaches which the Russians had erected against the left of the French army. What I have already mentioned is fully corroborated in letters now before me. He communicated his plans of that attack to General Canrobert, who ended by approving them. Pelissier, in consequence, made his preparations. The attack was to commence at ten o'clock at night. At six o'clock, an aide-de-camp came to Pelissier's quarters with orders from General Canrobert, not to proceed with the operations for the present. "It is too late," was the reply. "We begin our work in four hours." He kept his word; and the result was not only glorious but useful. He took nine mortars from the Russians, which were already in battery, and the feat is, believe, without example in the campaign. The coup filled the measure of General Canrobert's unpopularity; it placed Pelissier where he is, and we may now indeed confidently anticipate that the war will enter into a new phase.—*Correspondent of the Times.*

GENERAL CANROBERT.—A correspondent of the *Daily News*, writing from the Crimea, endeavours to account for General Canrobert's resignation of his command in this wise:—"There were two principal schemes for action. One, suggested by the Emperor, was the sending of a number of troops to Rupaotia, and a march from north to south to effect a junction across the Russian lines with the besieging army. Another, which was the plan conceived by General Canrobert himself, was to march from south to north—to reverse, in fact, the turning march performed after the battle of Alma. General Canrobert saw difficulties in the way of the Emperor's proposal; but he made great and unsuccessful efforts to induce Lord Raglan to concur in his own. Two councils of war were held in quick succession, at the second of which Omar Pacha was present. At this second council Lord Raglan with difficulty was brought to consent to the proposition; but the next day he sent word to General Canrobert that he could not spare a man from the trenches. Canrobert was so disheartened at this, that he sent off at once the telegraphic despatch requesting to be superseded."

Lieutenant Geneste, Dr. Easton, and Mr. Sullivan are prisoners, but wounded.

A Connecticut farmer, who a few years ago pledged himself never to sell potatoes higher than fifty cents per bushel, sold all his lot last winter at that price. A Springfield paper wishes the disorder infectious.

Patrick Murphy was handing a pot of potes to Terence O'Grady—a cannon ball grazed the rim of the measure and carried away the froth, without doing any injury to either of them. "Here's luck to ye, my jewel!" says Terence; "ye took that head off well!"

Holloway's Pills unquestionably the most efficacious Remedy in the World for Asthmatic Complaints and Coughs.—The number of cures these wonderful Pills have effected in all parts of Canada, more particularly in cases of asthma of long standing, and coughs, leave no doubt upon the mind of all who have used them that they surpass any thing of the kind ever made known; by a perseverance with this admirable remedy, the sufferer is quickly restored to health, after every other means have failed; and it is a truth beyond dispute, that there is no case of bilious disorder, or liver complaint, but that will quickly yield to the powers of this mighty medicine.

THE NEWS FROM EUROPE.
(From *Wilnet's European Times*.)

Very distressing intelligence was communicated by Lord Panmure to the British public at an early hour yesterday morning, to the effect that at daylight on the morning of the 18th the English troops attacked the Redan and the French the Malakoff Tower without success. He adds, "Both the French and ourselves have suffered considerably." The 18th was the anniversary of the Battle of Waterloo, the very day on which people at home were calculating that a great and it was hoped a successful and final effort would be made to possess Sebastopol. And this intelligence now comes to dissipate all the hopes that have been awakened, and to show the folly of sanguine anticipations. The very brevity of Lord Panmure's despatch will be viewed as alarming. His lordship is in possession of the names of the officers who have fallen in this ill-omened assault, but he withholds them from the public until he has first communicated the melancholy tidings to their relatives. This is considerable enough, and no one will be so callous as to quarrel with the brief delay; but he might have stated the number who had fallen, without any outrage to the living or the dead, and we can well conceive the alarm which we are told prevailed in the metropolis throughout the whole of yesterday, on the receipt of news at once disastrous and unexpected. All the previous accounts led to the anticipation of a comparatively easy triumph, for we were induced to believe the garrison was enfeebled by disease, and that, in addition to the horrors of sickness, were superadded the misery arising from famine, or at least scarcity. The circumstances, too, under which this painful intelligence has been given to the public, will we hope receive, as it demands, a prompt and satisfactory explanation. As early as Tuesday last rumours of reverses were current in Paris, and it was said, with something like confidence, that a great battle had been fought before Sebastopol, in which the allies were defeated. These rumours assumed a shape so definite as to seriously affect monetary transactions on the Bourse. That they were believed in the French metropolis is evident from the tone of various communications which have since appeared in the columns of the London morning papers. Was this information in possession of the Government at the time, and, if so, why has it been withheld for more than two days? On Thursday evening, the 21st, Lord Palmerston assured the House of Commons that the telegraph was again open, and that on the 17th Lord Raglan had written to say that there was considerable firing between our siege batteries and the Russian works, but that nothing of importance had occurred. In a few hours after came Lord Raglan's despatch announcing the repulse referred to which reverse occurred, he it remembered, on the 18th. All this may be capable of a satisfactory clearing up, but at present a sufficient mystery hangs about the event, to which the confusion of dates adds additional annoyance.

But passing from this moot point to the actualities, few records of ancient or modern warfare exceed in interest the thrilling narratives which have just come to hand respecting the French and English attacks on the 17th. It is surmised, with a good deal of plausibility, that, if the French attack had been carried a step further, the Malakoff Tower, which is the key of the position, might have been taken and retained, and that the English might also have possessed themselves of the Redan as they did of the Quarries, which are crowned by the Redan. In fact, the French were at one time in possession of the Malakoff, and, after spiking seven of the guns, fell back upon the Mamelon. Upon the plateau which connects these two works the French suffered most severely. There the carnage was dreadful, for the impetuosity of our brave allies outstripped the original object of attack; and a non-military reader arrives at the conclusion that to have possessed the greater works,—if the plan of attack had originally embraced them,—would, under the circumstances, have been as easy as the possession of the minor works. It is in these details of warfare that the genius of a great commander

is seen to the highest advantage; and now seems probable that the loss of life in the first attack would have been less had the allied commanders determined upon seizing, the one the Redan, the other the Malakoff; for in returning after an interval of nearly a fortnight to the possession of the prizes so nearly, without premeditation, in their grasp, they suffered the deplorable reverses mentioned in the despatch published yesterday. In the attack of the 7th, the English are stated to have lost more than they did at the Alma; while the French loss is put down at 1,500 men, and according to some rumours, double that number will not cover their disasters. When the details of the 18th arrive, the blunder which is believed to have been committed will swell out to a magnitude which cannot fail to grieve the national heart.

A brave foe is always entitled to respect, but whatever credit may be due to the Russians for gallantry in the Crimea, they have sacrificed by treachery and murder in the Baltic. One of the most nefarious, the most cowardly, and inhuman acts in the whole history of civilized nations, was the conduct of the Russians in the matter of the Cossack's boat in the Bay of Hango. This boat reached the Russian shores under a flag of truce, for the purpose of delivering up seven Finnish seamen who had been captured, and was filled, in addition, with sixteen British seamen, including three officers. The English version is this,—that the moment the boat arrived, several hundred men sprang from a lurking place behind rocks, and their commander, who cursed the English, said the Russians would show them how to fight, and ordered his troops to fire on the defenceless men! This occurred, too, after the English lieutenant had explained the object of his mission,—which was one of mercy. All the boat's crew except one man, a black, were killed, and the survivor, who lay at the bottom of the boat, and feigned death, succeeded in sculling back to the Cossack. The Russian version, every line of which is stamped with falsehood, declares that the Cossack's boat effected a hostile landing, the men armed, and that as enemies they were treated,—five were killed, four wounded, and one officer, one surgeon, and nine sailors made prisoners. This affair has been referred to in both Houses, and the indignation of the Legislature, like that of the British public, knows no bounds. In the Peers, the members who spoke vied with each other in execrating an act which will stamp Russian rule with infamy in all future times, if the cowardly and brutal murderers are not punished accordingly to their deserts. Lord Clarendon has called the attention of the Russian Court to the dastardly affair, through the medium of the Danish Government, and, pending the inquiry, our Government will forego reprisals. No event of modern times has produced such a sensation throughout the empire.

Louis Napoleon, who was ill a few days back, is now convalescent, and the Empress is, on undoubted authority, *en route*.

The Great American Hair Tonic.

Bogle's celebrated Hyperion Fluid, for the growth and preservation of the Hair is well known to be without a rival on this continent. Hundreds of imitations have started into an ephemeral existence since the introduction of this unrivalled Hair restorative, and their doom has been sealed, whilst Bogle's Hyperion Hair Fluid, with a popularity never attained by any other article, goes on "conquering and to conquer." There is no malady, which can affect the Hair, but can be cured by this incomparable preparation. To ladies it is invaluable; and on children's heads it lays the foundation of a good head of Hair. It is now patronized by Her Majesty the Queen of Great Britain, and commands an extensive sale throughout Europe.

Bogle's Electric Hair Dye converts red or grey hair into a beautiful black or brown, the moment it is applied, literally dyeing the hair without staining the skin and leaving the hair soft and glossy without injuring its texture in the least; a decided superiority over all other Hair dyes.

Bogle's Azele Shaving compound renders that usually unpleasant operation (shaving) a decided luxury.

Bogle's Hebeosine removes Freckles and tan from the face in the shortest possible time, and is acknowledged to be the very best article for beautifying the complexion.

To be had, wholesale or retail, of W. Bogle, 227, Washington street, Boston, U. S.

And by all Druggists and perfumers throughout the Continent, United States and Great Britain. W. R. WATSON, Agent for P. E. I.

June 19th. 1856

A LEVIATHAN INDEED.

(From Dichen's Household Words.)

We are in the habit of making occasional marine excursions to Woolwich, by Waterman Number One to Six inclusive. Sometimes, on a bright sunny day we extend our aquatic trips as far as Erith or Gravesend, where, doubtless, many of our readers accompany us. Like us, they will not fail to have noticed an indifferent-looking, half-occupied spot of land jutting into the river opposite Greenwich, known as the Isle of Dogs, but having no sort of connection with Barking Creek.

Scattered over this island, at irregular distances, are factories, shipyards, store-houses, and timber-sheds, all unmistakable enough in character. There is one object, however, which has perplexed us not a little—a huge metallic erection, on which may be seen employed any day in the working week, hundreds of busy craftsmen, clustering, and humming, and buzzing about it like flies around a sugar boghead.

It has puzzled a good many aquatic travellers besides the writer. We have heard scores of guesses made by wondering passengers on board Waterman Number Two, perfectly at variance with the opinions of those on board Waterman Number Four. Some have not the slightest doubt as to its being a new sort of gasometer for supplying London with pure gas. Others believe it to be a pile of fireproof warehouses, on the Milner Safe principle, for the better custody of the national state papers and crown jewels. By some, it is said to be an enormous oven for baking bread and roasting coffee for our troops in the Crimea. One or two have heard on good authority that it is intended for Wombwell's menagerie, to be moved on a hundred wheels. Others, again, have the firmest belief in its being an iron incinerator of Lord Daudonald's mysterious plan for destroying Crocodon and Sebastopol.

Now, it happens that none of these opinions are correct. Not one of the many guessers have ever dreamed of this object being the mid portion of a ship, which we have since learned is really the case. A ship! Talk of the Great Harry or the Great Britain, or any other great craft of the middle age or modern period! They shrink into utter insignificance by the side of our metal monster of the Isle of Dogs.

The wooden walls of old England are fast becoming myths of a by-gone age, embalmed in the ballad-poetry of Dibdin. They have given place to the iron-sides of young Britain. Canvas has yielded the palm to steam; and paddle-wheels in their turn are shaking their bearings in auxiliary fear of screws.

It is not so many years ago, but we remember it, that when a steamer of three thousand tons was first placed on the North American line, one of our then greatest scientific authorities predicted certain failure: it was hinted in a friendly way to passengers proceeding by her to the United States, that they had better insure their lives and make their wills before leaving the country. The ship was said to be too long for a heavy sea; she would break her back from the excessive weight of machinery in her centre, and would inevitably encounter a variety of other unpleasant contingencies. But, people remembered that similar failure was predicted thirty years before that time, when the first steamers plied between London and Calais. The General Steam Navigation Company nevertheless prospered, and so likewise have the American lines prospered; for one of which there are at the present moment iron steamers building on the Clyde larger than any yet afloat.

The huge fabric erecting at the Isle of Dogs, as yet bears no resemblance to any known kind of craft. At a distance, the eye is unable to detect any particular proportions about it, and if we were to be pressed on the point, we should say that it had no shape at all. A closer inspection, however, shows a line of uprights at each end, which mark the shelving proportions of stem and stern, and then one can perceive that the object before us is really intended for a ship.

Standing on the banks of the river Thames, with a vast open space on one side and Greenwich Hospital on the other, it is not easy to form a just conception of this marine monster, which, for want of a better name, we call the Leviathan. It is being built by Scott Russell and Company, from designs by Mr. Brunel, the engineer, whose conception the entire fabric is. When we remind our readers, that the Royal Albert line of battle ship, of one hundred and twenty guns, is something under four thousand tons, and about two hundred and twenty feet in length; and that the Simla and Himalaya, at present the largest steamers afloat, are only three hundred and twenty feet in length, or thereabouts; they may form some idea of the proportions of this Eastern Steam Navigation Company's ship, when they are told that it will be six hundred and eighty feet in length and of twenty-five thousand tons burthen; in other words, of more than six times the capacity of our largest men-of-war, and above double the length of the largest steam-ship afloat.

Our readers will have frequently heard discussions as to the relative merits of paddles and screws. In the Leviathan, the screw will be combined with the paddle, worked by engines nominally of two thousand six hundred horse power, but in reality capable of being worked up to ten thousand horse power. To guard against accidents at sea to machinery, and to prevent any detention from such a cause, the paddle-wheels

will not only be perfectly distinct from each other in their working, but each will be set in motion by several sets of machinery of superabundant power, so that at all times derangements or clogging of one or two cylinders or boilers will not interfere with the progress of the ship.

Steam will be the sole propelling power, no canvas being contemplated in this vessel. In fixing the great size of the Leviathan, its projector believes that he has obtained the elements of a speed hitherto unknown in ocean-going steamers. It is confidently predicted that by the great length of the Leviathan, she will be enabled to pass through the water at an average speed in all weathers of fifteen knots an hour, with a smaller power in proportion to tonnage than ordinary vessels now require to make ten knots. The contract speed of most ocean mail-carrying steamers is eight knots.

We believe that the Eastern Steam Navigation Company intend making their first voyage to Australia. The actual distance from Millford Haven, the company's starting-point, to Port Philip, is less than twelve thousand miles, if no ports be touched at. A speed of fifteen knots or miles an hour averaged from land to land would take the Leviathan to the golden colony in about thirty-two days. This can only be accomplished, even at that high speed, by avoiding all stoppages for coals, which, besides detaining a ship many days in the different ports, carries her a great distance out of the direct steaming course. Here we find another novelty brought to bear by Mr. Brunel. A ship of this huge capacity can carry twelve thousand tons of coals: quite sufficient, it is stated, for her consumption on the outward and homeward voyages. Space will still be left for five thousand tons of cargo, the massive machinery, and four thousand passengers with their luggage and all necessary stores for use.

The advantage of this arrangement is twofold. Besides the avoidance of stoppages for coals on the voyage, the ship carries all the freight which must otherwise have been paid to sailing vessels for the conveyance of the fuel to the coaling depots, which, on three-fourths of the quantity consumed on one voyage would amount to a ton sufficient to build and equip a steamer of two or three hundred tons. In order to compensate for the great loss of weight caused by all this enormous consumption of fuel, and to maintain an equal immersion of the paddles, the coal will, to a certain extent, be replaced by water pumped into the water-tight compartments forming the skin of the ship, and of which we shall presently have occasion to speak. In addition to this arrangement, the paddles have been so adjusted on the wheels as to be as efficient at one draught of water as at another.

It is impossible to judge of the future finish or accommodation of such a gigantic ship as the Leviathan from the present state of the iron hull. Immense divisions of metal plates, reaching to an incredible height, with sub-compartments at right angles, appear to divide the monster fabric into a number of square and oblong spaces, each of which would contain an eight-roomed house of Camden Town build, or a semi-detached villa from Stockwell, at forty-pounds per annum.

We inspected a model of the ship in wood, and could scarcely believe that the unsightly mass of iron plates, rivets, and joints, just beheld, could by any possible ingenuity be wrought into anything so beautifully symmetrical as the long, arrow-like little craft before us, tapering off forward as sharply as a woodman's hatchet or a Thames wherry. From that model we were enabled to understand where the engines, coals, stores, and cargo would be placed, and moreover, where the two thousand first-class passengers would be berthed, in their five hundred state cabins, and where the two thousand second-class and steerage passengers would be placed, without nearly as much crowding as in an ordinary passenger or emigrant ship.

Large indeed must that steamer be, which can provide a main-deck saloon sixty feet in length, and forty in width, and fifteen in height: with a second-class saloon only twenty feet shorter, and a foot or two less in height. The Leviathan has these, and they appear but as small compartments of the huge interior.

It would prove a fortunate circumstance for our military authorities, who are so much in want of steam transports to the seat of war, if this monster ship were ready for sea at the present moment. There are just now two divisions of the French army, of ten thousand men each, ready to be conveyed to the scenes of their future operations. The Leviathan, with just sufficient fuel for so short a voyage, could take on board one of those divisions entire, with horses, fodder, artillery, and ammunition; it could land those ten thousand men, with proper arrangements, in the Crimea; could return and carry the second of those small armies; and could arrive back at Marseilles for the second time within one month from her first starting.

It has been deemed an achievement worthy of mention, to convey an entire regiment of light cavalry from Bombay to the Crimea, by way of the Red Sea and Egypt, in about two months. If the calculations as to speed of the Leviathan be correct—which more learned heads than ours declare them to be—then the iron ship could have conveyed at least half a dozen regiments of cavalry from Bombay to Balaklava, by way of the Cape of Good Hope and the Straits of Gibraltar, in two-thirds of the time, and at not

much greater cost than was required for the one regiment conveyed through Egypt.

Had the old system of ship-building still prevailed with regard to sea-going steamers,—had our shipwrights worked on the wooden-wall principle instead of the plate-and-rivet method, we should never have possessed such noble steamships as are owned by our large commercial companies. Certain it is that the Leviathan could not have been built, on the wooden system. The mightiest giants of Indian forests, of fabulous age, in countless numbers, would not have sufficed to produce a ship, of half her size. Strength enough could not have been obtained with the most ponderous masses of timber-work, braced as they might have been with iron and copper, to have floated so mighty a load of cargo, machinery, and living beings. Yet the monster of which we are now writing, so new in its various appliances of power, so wonderful in its unheard-of capacity, is composed of plates of iron, less than one inch in thickness.

The secret of the great strength attained by this comparatively small amount of metal is in the peculiar structure of the hull. It is built throughout, in distinct compartments, on the principle of the Britannia Tubular Bridge, and when finished will be in fact a huge tubular ship. The principles of that structure need not here be dwelt upon. It will suffice to explain that the whole of this vessel will be divided into ten huge, water-tight compartments, by means of iron-plate bulkheads carried up to the upper deck, thereby extending far above the water-line. In addition to this great safeguard against accident, the whole length of the ship, except where she tapers off at either end, is protected by a double skin of metal plating, the outer one being distant three feet from the interior. These double tubular sides are carried to far above the deepest water-mark, and inasmuch as the transverse bulkheads extend to the outer of these skins, they are divided into many water-tight subdivisions, any one or two of which, though torn or fractured, and filled with water, would not affect the buoyancy or safety of the ship.

Besides the great transverse divisions before alluded to, there are two enormously strong longitudinal bulkheads of iron running from stem to stern, each forty feet from the inner skin, and carried to the upper deck: adding greatly to the solidity and safety of the vessel. The main compartments thus formed by the bulkheads, have a means of communication by iron sliding doors near the top, easily and effectually closed in time of need. In this way, not only are all the most exposed portions of the ship double-skinned, but the body is cut up into a great number of very large but perfectly distinct fire-and-water-proof compartments, forming, indeed, so many colossal iron safes. If we can imagine a rock to penetrate the double skin, and make its sharp way into any one of these compartments, it might fill with water without any detriment to the rest of the ship.

One of the most terrible calamities that can befall a vessel at sea is undoubtedly a fire. The iron water-tight bulkheads would seem to defy that destructive element sufficiently; but, in order to make assurance doubly sure, the builders are experimenting with a view to employing only prepared unflammable wood for the interior fittings.

Such is the Leviathan. She is to be launched, unlike any other ship, broadside on to the water by means of hydraulic power, and early in next spring, is expected to make a trial trip to the United States and back, in less than a fortnight. In contemplating this Brobdignag vessel, our small acquaintance with things nautical, dwarfs down to Lilliputian insignificance. Before reaching the Isle of Dogs, we had imagined that we possessed some acquaintance with ship-building and marine engineering. One of the Leviathan cylinders was sufficient to extinguish our pretensions.

With a Brunel for designer; with a Stephenson for approver; a Scott Russell for builder; with Professor Airey in charge of the compasses, and Sir W. S. Harris looking after the lightning conductors; the Leviathan may well be expected to turn out the floating marvel of the age. Fancy the astonishment of the South Sea Islanders when they behold her, rushing past their coral homes!

THE U. S. ARCTIC EXPEDITION.

LADY FRANKLIN'S TABLET TO HER HUSBAND, &c. The Propeller Arctic and Barque "Release" left the Quarantine station, New York, on Friday 2d inst. for the Arctic ocean, in order to search for Dr. Kane and his companions. These vessels have been fitted out by the U. S. States Government, and the expedition is under the Command of Lieut. H. J. Hartstein, a native of South Carolina. Release has a complement of 24 officers and men, and Arctic 22 do. From a lengthy description of these vessels and their outfit, in the New York Herald of 5th inst, it would seem that no pains or expense have been spared to render the expedition as perfect as possible. The ships are provisioned for upwards of two years. It is thought they will first make for H. Steinberg, and thence to Disco, where the sledge-dogs will be bought. They will then run to Upernivik, and on to Cape Alexander. Here Kane was to leave a supply of provisions, and here Hartstein was to find him. Prior to the sail-

ing of the expedition, Mr. Grinnell received from John Barrow, Esq., of the British Admiralty, the subjoined communication, accompanied by a set of maps and a copy of all the notes made and taken by all the Arctic explorers, previous to the year 1854, which he presented to the officers in command of the vessels:—

Sir—I almost fear the expedition will have sailed before this reaches you, but I send you the enclosed on the chance. One is a chart on which Capt. Inglefield has made some notes which may be useful, the other is the Arctic papers, which contain the brief summary of the voyage up to Smith's Sound, which I have not previously sent, I think. I wish I knew what way I could be of any service to the expedition. Wishing them all the success they deserve, and that they may return with Dr. Kane and his party in the autumn, I remain, yours faithfully,

JOHN BARROW.

Lady Franklin also sent a request to Mr. Grinnell, hoping that the American expedition would take out a humble tablet in memory of her devoted husband, and place it on Beechy Island. Time did not permit her to get the memento executed in London. This fond wish was at once complied with, and the tablet was finished in New York, and given in charge to Lieut. Hartstein. It bears the following inscription:—

TO THE MEMORY OF FRANKLIN, CROZIER, FITZJAMES.

AND all their gallant Brother Officers and faithful companions who have suffered and perished in the cause of science and the service of their country.

THIS TABLET

IS Erected near the spot where they passed their first Arctic winter, and whence they issued forth to conquer difficulties or to die. It commemorates the grief of their admiring countrymen and friends and the anguish subdued by faith, of her who had lost in the heroic leader of the Expedition the most devoted and affectionate of husbands. And so He bringeth them into the Haven where they would be.

1855.

This stone has been entrusted to be affixed in its place by the officers and crew of the American Expedition, commanded by Lieut. Hartstein, in search of Dr. Kane and his companions. Dr. Edward Kane left the U. States in the first expedition which sailed from that country in search of Sir John Franklin and his missing companions. Kane returned unsuccessful, but not hopeless, and owing to his exertions, aiding the promptings of a humane heart, Grinnell was induced to again fit out the Advance, and send her on another mission of philanthropy and scientific discovery. The Advance sailed in 1853, under the command of Dr. Kane, having sixteen men for a crew. He has been absent since that time; and when the harrowing narrative of Dr. Rae, respecting the ultimate fate of Franklin was published, a feeling of universal alarm for his safety was at once exhibited, which has been extending daily up to the present period. Capt. Collinson did not bring any tidings of the Advance, the conviction is now settled on the public mind that he has either perished in the icy regions or left them a good while since, and is now on his way home.

It was this that induced the United States government to appropriate the sum of \$150,000 to be expended in fitting out, manning, and maintaining, another force of navigators, ready to venture their lives in a search for their missing countrymen. It is earnestly to be hoped, that their efforts may be crowned with success; and that there may be no further occasion for visiting the inhospitable and dangerous regions of the Arctic ocean.

NEARLY TWO MILLIONS AT A SINGLE DASH.—

The Steamer which left this port yesterday for Liverpool, carried out nearly two millions of specie, or to be more precise, her shipment in hard cash was \$1,894,406 89.—What for? England has made a loan of sixteen millions of pounds. She must be furnished with cash from this loan to the extent of about eight millions of dollars a month. Her capitalists, therefore, are calling in their money from all quarters on account of the pressure of this loan. Hence this extraordinary shipment. Very astonishing this; but thus it appears, that without having anything to do with this horrible European war, we are compelled to contribute our quota for the siege of Sebastopol. If this state of things continues another year, what will be the result!—A sudden collapse on both sides of the Atlantic, or a flood of paper money, to be followed by another explosion, perhaps. If we feel so directly the cost of holding the Allies before Sebastopol, what will it cost to take the town? The news Europa brings is said to be very interesting.—New York Herald.

HASZARD'S GAZETTE.

Saturday, July 7, 1855.

This paper has one thing at least to recommend it to the readers attention, it is the first newspaper printed in Prince Edward Island by means of steam, and forms a epoch in its history.

Having thus successfully accomplished the completion of our establishment by the adoption of steam as a motive power, we shall be the better able to devote more of our time and attention (which has in some measure been diverted by the necessity of attending to the erection of the engine) to the improvement and embellishment of our paper, and rendering it more attractive by a selection of the best literary food we can procure, both original and selected.

TO THE EDITOR OF HASZARD'S GAZETTE. Sir; Please give insertion to the following few remarks in your useful paper. There are some people who are given to believe that they have something great in something new.

system of School training by Mr. Stark, to the scattered inhabitants of this Island, shews evidently, that he is incompetent to discharge satisfactorily the important duties intrusted to him, as he is unpopular.

I remain dear Sir, Yours &c., A FARMER.

30th June, 1855.

IRISH SOCIETY PLEASURE TRIP AND PICNIC.—On Monday last, according to previous announcement, the Members of the "Benevolent Irish Society," with their guests, numbering in all about 200, enjoyed a Pleasure Trip, in the Steamer Rosbud, Capt Matheson.

At a very large and respectable meeting of the Electors of Ward No. 2, held this evening at the Temperance Hall, James McCraith, Esq., in the Chair, it was moved by Neil Rankin, Esq., and seconded by Mr. Arthur O'Neill, that Robert Hutchinson, Esq., be nominated a candidate for the Chief Magistracy at the ensuing Civic Elections, which was carried unanimously.

Married, At Bedouque, at the residence of Mr. John Bear, her brother-in-law, on Tuesday evening the 26th inst., by the Rev. Wesley C. Beale, Mr. William C. Sinclair, of Guysborough, N. S., to Mary Louisa, third daughter of Mr. Neil McCullum, of Brackley Point, P. E. I.

Died, At Tignish, on Tuesday, the 26th ult. of consumption, Mr. Charles Donahoe, aged 35 years. The deceased was a native of Gosport, England, and emigrated to Miramichi in 1826, and from thence to this Island, about five years since.

Passengers, In the Packet John, from Pictou—Messrs. George Lowden, Cameron, McDonald, Tremain, McLennan. Launched from the shipyard of William Bell, at Cascoque, for G. M. Ryder & Co., a very superior built brigantine, called the "Lydia," of 156 tons, N. M., and 186 tons, O.M., which for superiority of model and workmanship reflects great credit on the builder.

PLEASURE TRIP. THE STEAMER ROSEBUD, will leave Charlottetown for Baie de Verte on Saturday next, the 14th instant, at 9 a. m., and return on Monday. Tickets for the Trip 10s each, can be obtained at the Subscriber's Store. Children half price. W. HEARD. P. S.—The Rosbud will leave Charlottetown for Pictou on Tuesday and Thursday next, as usual. July 6.

Port of Charlottetown.

ARRIVED. 29.—John, Creelman, Miramichi; sundries, Lady Le Marchant, Irving, Pictou; mails and passengers. Rosebud, Matheson, Pictou; sundries. July 2.—Flora, McDonald, N. B.; deak. Trial, Welsh, Sydney; sundries. Maria Priscilla, Donaglade, Pictou; herring. 3.—Mary Anne, Anderson, Cape George; deak. Susan, Mullins, Wallace, N. S.; bal. Sophronia, Babin, Halifax; goods. Lady LeMarchant, Irving, Shediac; bal. 4.—William Nelson, Chappel, Bay Verte; deak. La Rooka, Dawson, Pictou; coals. Rival, Match, Cape George; deak. Ploughboy, Robertson, Sydney; deak. Julia, Hall, Boston; goods. 5th, Queen of the Isles, Fogere, St. John N. B.; goods and salt. Plough Boy, Sidney; Coal. Ariel, Moore, do. do. Lady LeMarchant, Pictou; Mails. Rosebud, do. Passengers &c. 7th, Brig. Orantes, Salmoud, N. York; goods. Favorite, Babin, Sidney; Coal.

SAILED. 30.—Catherine Elizabeth, LeBlanc, Pictou; bal. John, Creelman, Pictou; deak. Two Brothers, Blanchard, N. B.; bal. Jamina, Green, Pictou; bricks. Dove, Robertson, Pagwash; bal. July 2.—Maria Priscilla, Donaglade, Antigonish; bal. Trial, Welsh, Buctache; bal. Lady LeMarchant, Irving, Pictou; bal. Rosebud, Matheson, Pictou; bal. Sarah, Moore, Pictou; bal. Flora, McDonald, Miramichi; bal.

GILMAN'S HAIR DYE The best article ever used, as hundreds can testify in this city and surrounding country. Read! GILMAN'S LIQUID HAIR DYE instantaneously changes the hair to a brilliant jet Black or glossy Brown, which is permanent—does not stain or in any way injure the skin.

MISS LAWSON'S School, will re-open Wednesday, the 11th inst. Charlottetown 7th July, 1855.

Ex Julia from Boston. 100 Barrels of Canadian Superfine FLOUR, 100 do. do. Kiln dried CORN MEAL, with a choice assortment of Family Groceries, which will be sold cheap for cash. ROBERT BELL. Charlottetown July 6, 1855.

NOTICE. A Meeting of the Horticultural Committee, will be held at the President's office, on Friday the 18th, at three o'clock, afternoon. By order. JOHN M. DALGLESH, Sec'y. Friday, July 6th, 1855.

Farm For Sale. THE Subscriber offers for sale the Leasehold Interest, in a Farm containing 50 acres of Land; 40 acres of which are in a high state of cultivation, situated in Cornwall Settlement, West River, and about 5 miles from Charlottetown. There is a never failing brook of water running across the Farm, 100 yards from the Dwelling House. The term of the lease is 999 years, at a yearly Rent of one shilling per acre, with the privilege of purchase at £1 2s 6d, currency per acre. THOMAS CASELEY. Charlottetown, July 6, 1855.

TO BE SOLD, At Private Sale, and if not disposed of previously, then at Public Auction on the first day of May next, at Summerside on the Premises. ALL That Lot of Land, now in the possession of Mr. William H. Lane, having a breadth of fifty feet, and running back from the high Road to the Shore, with the two Buildings thereon erected; One of which is divided into three convenient tenements for business; and the Office is at present occupied by Mr. Lane, as a Dwelling House, and Dry Goods Store—being one of the best stands for business.

WANTED TO LEASE, with the option of purchase at a sum to be specified in the lease, a moderate sized FARM, with HOUSE and OUT-BUILDINGS, and 20 to 50 acres cleared, not more than about 12 miles from Charlottetown, by road, or otherwise, near some Town or Market. Terms must be reasonable. Address postpaid, stating particulars, R. P. Haszard's Gazette. June 30. 2in

AUCTION.

ON Monday next 9th inst., at 12 o'clock, on Peak's Wharf, 100 Bags Liverpool SALT, 60 do. Fine suitable for Butter, 20 Pouches MOLASSES, 10 Hhd. BRANDY. W. T. PAW, Auctioneer.

CIVIC ELECTION.

To the Electors of Ward No. 4, in the City of Charlottetown. GENTLEMEN; Having been solicited by a number of my fellow townsmen, residing in the above Ward, to offer myself as a candidate to serve as councillor for the same, I am induced to come forward. Should you do me the honor of electing me, I shall endeavour to serve you faithfully to the best of my ability. Thos. Donn. Charlottetown, July 6, 1855.

CATALOGUE OF BOOKS.

FROM the Messrs. Carter, New York, just received and for Sale by HASZARD & OWEN. Abercrombie's Contest and the Armor; to which is added, think on these things Adams, (Thomas)—The Three Divine Sisters; or, Faith, Hope, and Charity. With an Introduction by the Rev. W. H. Stowell, Rotherham. Alexander's advice to a Young Christian, on the importance of aiming at an elevated standard of piety. Allein's Gospel promises. Being a short view of the great and precious promises of the Gospel. Alexander's Councils of the Aged to the Young. Anderson's Family Book; or the Genius and Design of the Family Constitution. Bagster—The Genuineness, Authenticity, and inspiration of the Sacred Volume. By the Editor of Bagster's Comprehensive Bible. Baxter's Saints' Everlasting Rest. Various editions. A Call to the Unconverted; and other Essays. Bible Companion; designed for the assistance of Bible classes, families and young students of the Scriptures. Bible Examiner; Confirmations of the Truth of the Holy Scriptures, from the observations of recent travellers, illustrating the manners, customs, and places mentioned in Scripture. Bickersteth's Treatise on Prayers, designed to assist in a devout discharge of that duty. Bogan's Treasury for the Children of God. Bonar's Night of Weeping; or, Words for the Suffering Family of God. Morning of Joy, a Sequel to the "Night of Weeping." Story of Grace Truth and Error; or, Letters to a Friend on some of the Controversies of the Day. May—His Religion and the World Bible Hymn Book A Commentary on the Book of Leviticus—Expository and Practical, with Critical Notes Bonnet's Family of Bethany; or, Meditations on the Eleventh Chapter of John. With an Introductory Essay by Hugh White Meditations on the Lord's Prayer Booth's Reign of Grace Boston's Fourfold State. Brook in the Lot Bridgeman's Daughters of China; or, Sketches of Domestic Life in the Celestial Empire Bridge's Christian Ministry. With an inquiry into the Causes of its inefficiency Exposition of Psalm CXIX., Illustrative of the Character and Exercises of Christian Experience Memoir of Miss Mary Jane Graham, late of Stoke Fleming, Devon Brown's Expository Lectures on the First Epistle of Peter. One thick 8vo volume Exposition of the Epistle of Paul to the Galatians Concordance Catechism for children Buchan's Comforts in Affliction. A Series of Meditations Bunbury's Glory, Glory, and other Narratives Christian Fragments; or Remarks on the Nature, Precepts, and Comforts of Religion Butler's Complete Works Cameron's Farmer's Daughter Cecil's Works Chalmers' Sermons, enlarged by the addition of his Posthumous Sermons Evidence of Christian Revelation Natural Theology Child's Own Story Book, by Mrs. Jerram. Illustrated with colored plates Christian Retirement; or, the Spiritual Exercises of the Heart Clarke's Daily Scripture Promises to Living Christians. Now first arranged in Lessons for every day in the year. Clay's Stapley; or a Summer among the Hills, by the author of "Aunt Edith." Claremont's Tales; or Illustrations of the Beatitudes Colquhoun—The World's Religion as contrasted with Genuine Christianity, by Lady Colquhoun Cumming's Message from God; or thoughts on Religion for thinking Men, by the Rev. John Cumming, D. D. Christ Receiving Sinners Cuyler's Stray Arrows Daily Commentary. Exposition of Select Portions of Scripture for every Morning and Evening throughout the Year; a Companion to "Family Worship." By one Hundred and Eighty Clergymen of Scotland D'Aubigne's History of the Reformation. Revised edition

Establis... DR. POT door to June 28th Val A N excel hold I twelve mil which are c newly erect for Sale, wi apply to. May 23, FREE I DEG to: D RIGAN (which will in great v Summer l Oranges, l Corn, Sa assorted, Nuts, Dru Barning F Fluid W Carbonat Tea, Wa Corn Stat Spades at Hatchets Brooms, Mortice I Glass W Measures Glasses, ing, Co Rubber I tion, and Charle Quei (Ez THE fri SPRU beautiful have be the vari an early the low Dres Cashm Checks Plain a lins; V Robes; ca, De and De Riel Barags filled d Squar other French Tuscan do-Na Bracelet Fronts and G Inserti and B chiefs A ch Umbe Black Gentl Fanc; Fanc; Liniu Quilt tons; Lines Carp Bags Ra tion Root Shoe Al Tobu C