

# HASZARD'S GAZETTE.

FARMERS' JOURNAL, AND COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER.

Established 1823.

Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, Saturday, January 4, 1854.

New Series, No. 100.

**Haszard's Gazette.**  
GEORGE T. HASZARD, Proprietor and Publisher.  
Published every Wednesday and Saturday morning.  
Office, South side Queen Square, P.E. Island.

TERMS—Annual Subscription, 15s. Discount for cash  
in advance.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

For the first insertion, occupying the space of 4 lines, including head, 2s. 6d.; 2d. ed., 2s. 6d.; 3d. 2s. 6d.;  
2s. 6d.; 3d. 10s.; 4d. 20s.; 5s. 30s.; 6s. 36s.; &c., and 2s. for each additional  
line. One fourth of the above for each continuance.  
Advertisements sent without limitation, will be continued  
until forfeited.

**MAILS.**  
THE MAILS for the neighbouring Provinces,  
etc., will be forwarded on and after the 15th  
December instant via Cape Traverse and Cape  
Tortuous.

They will be made up on that day, and every fol-  
lowering Friday at 12 o'clock noon, and a mail for  
England will be made up every week at the same  
time, and forwarded to Halifax.

THOMAS OWEN, Postmaster General.  
General Post Office, Dec. 5, 1853.

**Georgetown Mails.**  
THE MAILS for Georgetown until further Notice,  
will be made up and forwarded every Monday and  
Friday morning at nine o'clock.

THOS. OWEN, Postmaster General.

May 2, 1853.

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

JAMES B. LUNDY, D. A. C. G.  
Commissariat, P. E. Island. 22d Nov., 1853.

**A CARD.**

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

At the corner of Queen & Sydney Streets, and  
hopes by promptness and punctuality to merit a share  
of their patronage.

ARTEMAS G. SIMMS.

CASH advanced upon articles left for Ac-  
tion.

Just published, and approved by the Board of  
Education.

A NEW EDITION of the THIRD BOOK OF  
LESSONS, revised and adapted to the use of  
the Schools in Prince Edward Island.

Of this edition, the Board of Education, have or-  
dered 1000 copies.

Also,  
Just Published.

The British North American  
GEOGRAPHICAL PRIMER.

Price with 7 Maps 1s. 6d.; without Maps 1s.

THIS PRIMER contains all the matter in Cham-  
ber'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  
obtaining a Home manufacture will purchase at  
GEORGE T. HASZARD'S Book store.

**Twelve trees Brothers' Soap Powder**

(an entirely new invention.)  
IS the cheapest, safest, 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 no-  
tisgiantly great, that a WEEK'S WASH  
can be accomplished BEFORE BREAKFAST  
—no rubbing required.

This wonderful Article is MORE SERVICEA-  
BLE THAN SOAP, as it produces a better and  
much quicker lather, and is adapted for purposes  
for which Soap cannot be safely or effectively  
used.

It will not injure the hands, or the most delicate  
material; but whilst it is incomparable for per-  
manently whitening Linens, &c., after they have  
become discoloured by age, or injured by bad  
Washing, it is also unsurpassable for improv-  
ing the colors of FLANNELS, BLANKETS,  
WOOLEN, COTTON PRINTS, MUSLIN  
and LACE.

For Sale by  
GEO. T. HASZARD, Queen Square.

**Twelve trees Brothers'**  
**Useful and Economical Preparations.**

THEIR British Furniture Cream, at 6d.  
Their Ineffaceable Furniture Polish, at 2d.

Their Univalve Metal Paste, at 2d.  
Their Incomparable India Rubber Shaving, at 1d.

Their Elegant Bell-shaped Glass Ink, filled, at 3d.  
Their Superior Glass Square Table—Black, Blue,  
and Red, at 2d. each.

Their Deliciously Scented Hair Oil, and Pomade  
Regenerator.

Their Unvarnished German and Carpet Renovator,  
at 2d. and 4d.

Sold, Wholesale and Retail, by  
GEO. T. HASZARD, Queen Square

**THE PSALMIST,**

JUST RECEIVED, at GEORGE T. HASZARD'S  
Bookstore, in various bindings. The above is the  
edition of Watts's Hymns used in the Baptist Chapel,  
Charlottetown.

**BOAT PICKED UP** on the 21st October, last,  
between Big Meningah and Horse Pond. The  
owner can have the same by proving property and  
paying expenses, by applying to

ROBERT M'INNIS.

Big Meningah, Dec. 26th, 1853.

**LAW BOOKS.**

CHITTY on Pleading, Chitty on Contracts; Black's  
Commercial Digest and Shipmaster's Assistant  
English Law Library, Reports, for sale at G. T.  
HASZARD's Book Store.

**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, with a superb new  
design, new type and dress throughout, and will be  
printed upon the finest paper. As the proprietor of  
Bartram's *New York Illustrated News*, and has  
merged their *Pictorial*, the publisher will  
keep the advantage of this arrangement, of the  
strength of the two papers upon one, both in the  
artistic and the literary departments. The same  
brilliant host of contributors and artists will be  
engaged on Gleason's *Pictorial* as heretofore, and a large addition is also made to the corps, both in  
talent and number. The most liberal arrangements  
have been completed, and such as will enable the  
Proprietor to produce by far the finest illustrated  
paper yet published, and much superior to the pre-  
sent issue of the paper. The columns of the  
*Pictorial* will constantly be beautified by all the  
choice pieces and instances of art and nature, and its  
literary department will fully sustain the high  
reputation it has long enjoyed.

The pages of Gleason's *Pictorial* will contain  
views of every populous city in the known world, all  
buildings of note in the eastern or western hemi-  
sphere, all the principal ships and steamers of the  
navy and merchant service; with fine and accurate  
portraits of every noted character in the world, both  
male and female. Sketches of beautiful scenery,  
taken from life, will also be given, with numerous  
specimens from the animal kingdom, the birds of  
the air, and the fish of the sea, and will present  
a combination of all the most elegant species of art.  
It will contain fifteen hundred and sixty-four square  
inches, giving a great amount of reading matter and  
illustrations—and forming a mammoth weekly paper  
of sixteen octavo pages.

TERMS—Three dollars per annum.

Published every SATURDAY by F. GLEASON.  
Corner of Tremont and Bromfield Streets,  
Boston, Mass.

Subscriptions received at G. T. Haszard's Book  
Store.

**NEW PERFUMES, &c.**

UBIN'S EXTRACTS Baileys Ess. Bouquet,  
L'Edie's Hedyomina, Dolevois's Fashionable Per-  
fumes, Lowe's Fragrant Perfume, and Genuine Eau  
de Cologne.

**HENDRIE'S MOELLINE.**  
For preserving the Beauty and Luxuriance of the  
Hair, an extract of Vegetable and Animal Orlengin-  
ous Substances, most beneficial for promoting the  
beauty and luxuriance of the Hair, and of a very  
great delicacy.

**EGOLIANT CAMPHOR CREAM**

Has been long approved of, as a certain and agree-  
able 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.

**ROWLAND'S KALYDOR.**  
For improving and beautifying the Complexion, and  
eradicating all cutaneous eruptions.

**PEARL DENTIFRICE.**

Is a most interesting and effectual preparation for beau-  
tifying the Teeth. By its tonic and astringent prop-  
erties it braces and strengthens the Gums, and  
preserves them in a sound and healthy  
condition.

**ALL THE FAVOURITE TOILET SOAPS.**  
Prepared in the useful form of a Tablet without  
angular corners.

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## MY HISTORY.

"Louise, darling, you do know that I love you, but how tenderly, how devotedly, and how easily do I love. And will you not make me happy? Say, dearest! may I not keep this hand?" he whispered, while a tear trickled down my flushed cheek—a tear of joy; and, as he pressed me to his heart, I thought my cup of bliss was full.

I was an only child. My father died ere I could link his name, leaving my mother with sufficient income to support her handsomely and luxuriously. I was a gay and happy girl; and my mother, who was naturally stern, could but tame my wild spirit—not wholly subdue it.

Alfred Wentworth was the very type of perfection—the star of my existence. As children, we had played together; and, when he attained the age of manhood, and left us to travel on the Continent, oh, how I sighed for those by-gone hours.

"He will meet with some fair lady whom he will bring home as his bride," I said to myself again and again; and though I knew not why, the thoughts always caused me pain.

Three years passed, and he returned improved in every way; but he was still the same to me, my own Alfred; and when he stood for my heart, now I say it with a glad yielding to his keeping:

It was a glad and happy gathering for my bridal. It was a joyful day, a grand moment for us, when the "milk of God" pronounced a blessing upon our union. Congratulations were offered from the wild and gay Louise Marshall transformed into the silent and blushing Mrs. Wentworth. And him, my husband—thought I never saw him look so nobly beautiful. I doated on him! I could almost have worshipped him. I left my home, the home of my childhood, to reside in his suburban villa; but I was happy, for he was with me. Oh, how I love to linger o'er those blessed memories! Alas! a cloud was hovering over me, but I knew it not. Strong in his love, no thought of sorrow shadowed the fleeting hours.

Well, our first child was born, and I hailed its appearance as a fresh harbinger of joy. With what interest did I daily watch the expanding petals of that beautiful flower! But it was a delicate and fragile infant; and, despite our most tender solicitude, it dropped. God only knows how fervently I prayed, not for submission to His Divine will—oh no! but that she, cherished idol, my sweet Lilla, might live. Alas! they were unavailing. I saw not that in my enthusiastic love for the gift. I had forgotten the Giver, and his claims. I only knew my babe was dying, and I murmured at the dispensation. They placed new flowers in her grave—types of her own innocent life; but a rosebud severed from the parent stem was clasped in one of those tiny hands. I was my first real grief; but my husband was left me, and to him I looked for comfort.

Two other children were added to our home circle; and, though the memory of the lost one left a sadness on my heart, yet we were a happy family. The cloud was about to burst upon my unprepared head; still I saw it not; and as I lay the long weary evenings anxiously awaiting his coming, and regretting the urgent, and important business that drew him from our fireside, I little knew how and where he spent his hours; not the slightest shadow of a doubt crossed my mind. To me he was the same devoted husband as of old; and when I gazed into his eyes, those eyes full of tenderness and love, and saw their harassed expressions, I looked forward with joy and hope to the time when he would be free from those pressing engagements.

I was alone; my children, dear little ones, were asleep locked in each other's arms. Alfred promised to be with me at eight o'clock; but the hands pointed to the hours twelve—one two, and still he came not. The time-piece ticked the moments, and so perseveringly, and oh! so lonesomely, that it seemed as though he would never come. He did come—but how?

Heavy steps sounded in the Hall; a dire foreboding of evil shadowed my heart; I trembled to the door—two men, whom I knew to be his intimate friends, were bearing him to his own room, not a corpse, but a loathsome insubstance! How long a time intervened, I know not; but on returning to my consciousness, I repaired to his room. There he lay—could it be my Alfred? Tears fell thick and fast—tears of shame, of humbled pride.

He rose in the morning with feelings of heartfelt penitence, and earnestly resolved that the offence should never be repeated. But the shame of discovery was past; he dread no longer kept him within the bonds of privacy, and could not be done. Of a social nature, and convivial habits, he could not resist the temptation of the glittering wine-cup, nor the pleasure of friend's association. I should say. He fell, and holy angels wept over his ruined hopes. Night after night was the same heart-rending scene repeated, and Alfred Wentworth, the noble, the gifted Alfred Wentworth, was fast becoming a—shall I, can I, write it? No—my pen refuses!

At this juncture, my mother, whom I had not seen since my marriage, came to pay me a visit. Oh, how unwelcome! for I feared her knowledge of the truth. She came; she saw it; she knew all.

"Louise," she said, "you must take your children and return with me. They must never know the condition of their father. Besides, this constant anxiety is fast sinking your constitution; and it is best you should separate."

"Oh, mother," I replied, "it is impossible—I cannot go; never will I leave my husband."

"But the example to your children," she urged; then assuming a harsher tone—"Never, while I have life, shall my only child live with a drunken husband."

In vain I excused him, in vain I pled for him, in vain were his promises of amendment; she was inexorable. Blame me not. Accustomed at all times to yield implicit obedience to her will, and I, myself, seeing the necessity of a decisive step, I returned to the home I had voluntarily left, but with different feelings; and, if he was wretched, God knew it not less so.

Two months passed. How I existed, I scarcely knew. I was passing along in my room, when I saw the reflection of my face in a vivid picture. Not word from him; my weary brain seemed as if I contemplated my situation. My heart suffered no communication between us; she was not cruel, but she allowed no temporary enjoyment by cross-questioning what she deemed the path of duty. My love seemed stronger than ever. Oh, how ardently I longed to see him; but it was in vain.

A letter was placed in my hands bearing a strange post-mark, and I did not recognise the writing; but the words of the seal—"I am not happy without them"—told the tale. It was well for me that my mother had left me—well that I was alone. It ran thus:

"Louise, you were once my wife; dare I again address you by the loved title? Various are the means I have used to effect a communication with you. Foiled in every attempt, my letters have been invariably returned unanswered. At last I have succeeded in distinguishing my hand that even you would not recognise it. You will wonder at the strange post-mark. I could not remain in a place that so vividly recalled the past. I wish to tell you how deaf, how inexorably deaf, you are to me. One wish shortens all others

—that you may be happy. I ask you not to remember me with feelings of love or regard; that were a bane to enjoyment, a bane to happiness. But when you go forth to taste the pleasures of the world that is to be, a slight—formless and unworded for; that though you had the power to move, you could allow me to perish. I only know that we are separated."—Dove, Dear Louise, how my poor fingers on the word! Farewell; we may never meet again. I am about to return to my now desolate home. Pity and for give the wretched."—Alfred."

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panding petals of that beautiful flower! But it was a delicate and fragile infant; and, despite our most tender solicitude, it dropped. God only knows how fervently I prayed, not for submission to His Divine will—oh no! but that she, cherished idol, my sweet Lilla, might live. Alas! they were unavailing. I saw not that in my enthusiastic love for the gift. I had forgotten the Giver, and his claims. I only knew my babe was dying, and I murmured at the dispensation. They placed new flowers in her grave—types of her own innocent life; but a rosebud severed from the parent stem was clasped in one of those tiny hands. I was my first real grief; but my husband was left me, and to him I looked for comfort.

Two other children were added to our home circle; and, though the memory of the lost one left a sadness on my heart, yet we were a happy family. The cloud was about to burst upon my unprepared head; still I saw it not; and as I lay the long weary evenings anxiously awaiting his coming, and regretting the urgent, and important business that drew him from our fireside, I little knew how and where he spent his hours; not the slightest shadow of a doubt crossed my mind. To me he was the same devoted husband as of old; and when I gazed into his eyes, those eyes full of tenderness and love, and saw their harassed expressions, I looked forward with joy and hope to the time when he would be free from those pressing engagements.

I was alone; my children, dear little ones, were asleep locked in each other's arms. Alfred promised to be with me at eight o'clock; but the hands pointed to the hours twelve—one two, and still he came not. The time-piece ticked the moments, and so perseveringly, and oh! so lonesomely, that it seemed as though he would never come. He did come—but how?

Heavy steps sounded in the Hall; a dire foreboding of evil shadowed my heart; I trembled to the door—two men, whom I knew to be his intimate friends, were bearing him to his own room, not a corpse, but a loathsome insubstance! How long a time intervened, I know not; but on returning to my consciousness, I repaired to his room. There he lay—could it be my Alfred? Tears fell thick and fast—tears of shame, of humbled pride.

He rose in the morning with feelings of heartfelt penitence, and earnestly resolved that the offence should never be repeated. But the shame of discovery was past; he dread no longer kept him within the bonds of privacy, and could not be done. Of a social nature, and convivial habits, he could not resist the temptation of the glittering wine-cup, nor the pleasure of friend's association. I should say. He fell, and holy angels wept over his ruined hopes. Night after night was the same heart-rending scene repeated, and Alfred Wentworth, the noble, the gifted Alfred Wentworth, was fast becoming a—shall I, can I, write it? No—my pen refuses!

At this juncture, my mother, whom I had not seen since my marriage, came to pay me a visit. Oh, how unwelcome! for I feared her knowledge of the truth. She came; she saw it; she knew all.

"Louise," she said, "you must take your children and return with me. They must never know the condition of their father. Besides, this constant anxiety is fast sinking your constitution; and it is best you should separate."

"Oh, mother," I replied, "it is impossible—I cannot go; never will I leave my husband."

"But the example to your children," she urged; then assuming a harsher tone—"Never, while I have life, shall my only child live with a drunken husband."

In vain I excused him, in vain I pled for him, in vain were his promises of amendment; she was inexorable. Blame me not. Accustomed at all times to yield implicit obedience to her will, and I, myself, seeing the necessity of a decisive step, I returned to the home I had voluntarily left, but with different feelings; and, if he was wretched, God knew it not less so.

Two months passed. How I existed, I scarcely knew. I was passing along in my room, when I saw the reflection of my face in a vivid picture.

Not word from him; my weary brain seemed as if I contemplated my situation. My heart suffered no communication between us; she was not cruel, but she allowed no temporary enjoyment by cross-questioning what she deemed the path of duty. My love seemed stronger than ever. Oh, how ardently I longed to see him; but it was in vain.

A letter was placed in my hands bearing a strange post-mark, and I did not recognise the writing; but the words of the seal—"I am not happy without them"—told the tale. It was well for me that my mother had left me—well that I was alone. It ran thus:

"Louise, you were once my wife; dare I again address you by the loved title? Various are the means I have used to effect a communication with you. Foiled in every attempt, my letters have been invariably returned unanswered. At last I have succeeded in distinguishing my hand that even you would not recognise it. You will wonder at the strange post-mark. I could not remain in a place that so vividly recalled the past. I wish to tell you how deaf, how inexorably deaf, you are to me. One wish shortens all others

—that you may be happy. I ask you not to remember me with feelings of love or regard; that were a bane to enjoyment, a bane to happiness. But when you go forth to taste the pleasures of the world that is to be, a slight—formless and unworded for; that though you had the power to move, you could allow me to perish. I only know that we are separated."—Dove, Dear Louise, how my poor fingers on the word! Farewell; we may never meet again. I am about to return to my now desolate home. Pity and forgive the wretched."—Alfred."

I was an only child. My father died ere I could link his name, leaving my mother with sufficient income to support her handsomely and luxuriously. I was a gay and happy girl; and my mother, who was naturally stern, could but tame my wild spirit—not wholly subdue it.

Alfred Wentworth was the very type of per-

fection—the star of my existence. As children, we had played together; and, when he attained the age of manhood, and left us to travel on the Continent, oh, how I sighed for those by-gone hours.

"He will meet with some fair lady whom he will bring home as his bride," I said to myself again and again; and though I knew not why, the thoughts always caused me pain.

## HASZARD'S GAZETTE, JANUARY 4.

TEMPERANCE HALL COMPANY.—The Annual General Meeting of Shareholders of this Company, was held in the Temperance Hall, on the evening of Monday last. A large number of Shareholders were present than we remember having seen at any previous Meeting. The accounts of the Company were submitted, audited and passed, and a dividend of 5 per cent on each paid up Share declared, payable so soon as the few outstanding debts of the Company are collected. Officers bearers for the ensuing year, were the chosen as follows:—

Capt. Oriebar, R. N., President.

Directors.—Messrs. G. Beer, Henry Haszard, William Heard, W. McKay, Thomas Williams, J. W. Morrison, Treasurer.

J. B. Cooper, Secretary.

An article on the Sons of Temperance Supper has been crowded out of this issue, but will appear in our next.

We learn by telegraph that the Couriers affected a crossing from this side to-day.

Died.

At New York, on the 4th July last, James Whelan, aged 26 years, son of Edward Whelan, Truckman of this Town.

At Cawnpore Mr. Maurice O'Connor aged 71. The deceased has left a large circle of relatives and friends to lament their irreparable loss.

At New London, on the 19th Dec. last, Mr. Francis Pilliar, in the 60th year of his age, generally respected and beloved. He Emigrated here from Wandsworth, in Surrey, England 60 years ago, after serving as a seaman in the Ship Minotaur, under Nelson, and was at the battle of the Nile.

Beside his crutch I've heard the old man tell,  
His battle scenes, how shipmates fought and fell,  
Before his blazing heart, his fagot's pile,  
He'd live in days, with Nelson on the Nile.  
I lived though scenes by years were gone  
A Sailor still in marrow and in bone.  
But now the old man tells his tales no more  
Of tars at sea, or comrades at the Nile  
His long red threshold here, has lost his tread.  
As he never was, he's with the dead.

Charlottetown Markets, Jan. 4th

Beef, (small) lb. 3d a 1d  
Do, by quarter, 2d a 4d  
Pork, 2d a 4d  
Do, (small) 2d a 1d  
Mutton, 2d a 1d  
Lamb, per lb. 2d a 4d  
Veal, per lb., 2d a 4d  
Ham, per lb., 6d a 7d  
Codfish, per qt., 1d a 1d  
Fowls, 2d a 1d  
Ducks, 1d a 1d  
Turpits hens, 1d a 1d  
Eggs, per dozen, 1d a 1d  
Cheese, 3d a 7d  
Butter, (fresh) 1d a 2d  
Do, (by the tub) 1d a 1s

Lard, 8d a 9d  
Tallow, 8d a 10d  
Wool, 1d a 1d a 6d  
Homespun, yd. 3d a 1d a 6d  
Satin, 2d a 1d  
Oatmeal, per lb. 2d  
Barley, bushel, 2d 1d 2d  
Peat, per lb., 2d a 4d  
Oats, 2d a 4d  
Potatoes, bush. 2d a 2d  
Turnips, per bush. 2d a 2d  
Apples, bush. 2d a 4d  
Partridges, each, 6d a 8d  
Hay, per ton, 10d a 12d  
Straw, per cwt. 2d a 3d  
Geese, each, 2d a 3d

JAMES N. HARRIS,

HAS RECEIVED a large Additional Supply of STOVES, of various descriptions, which he offers at prices a small advance on prime cost.  
Charlottetown, Jan. 3, 1854. Isbaw

HERRINGS—Wholesale and retail.

WHOLESALE Customers supplied at reduced prices, with liberal Credit.

JAMES N. HARRIS.

Charlottetown, Jan. 2, 1854. Isbaw

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 in the Temperance Hall on Monday evening the 16th instant, at 7 o'clock.

By Order of the Directors,

HENRY PALMER,

Secretary, and Treasurer.

4th Jan. 1854. Isbaw

NEW GOODS.

THE Subscriber is now receiving, per "Sir Alexander" and "Helen" from Liverpool,

102 PACKAGES MERCHANTIZE, suitable for the present and coming seasons, which, having been personally selected from some of the first Houses in England and Glasgow, he is enabled to offer to his customers at extremely low prices for prompt payment. The STOCK comprises:—

10 Cases Ready made Clothing,  
5 Boxes Hats and Caps,  
6 Boxes Mantles,  
6 Boxes Haberdashery,  
2 Boxes Laces and Millinery,  
1 Box Gloves,  
2 Boxes Silks, Ribbons and Velvets,  
1 Box Jewellery,  
2 Boxes Furs,  
10 Trunks Boots and Shoes,  
5 Boxes Cloths,  
6 Boxes grey and white Calicos,  
5 Boxes Linen Drapery,  
5 Boxes Carpets and Flannels,  
10 Boxes Hangings,  
2 Boxes Tea,  
25 Packages Groceries,  
40 Boxes Hardware and Ironmongery.

DANIEL DA VIES.

Charlottetown, Nov. 4, 1854.



COMMISSARIAT.

SEALED TENDERS will be received at this Office until noon on SATURDAY, the 11th FEBRUARY, 1854, for the supply of Seven Tons of STRAW for Bedding; the Straw to be good Wheat or Oaten, subject to the approval of the Barrack Master, and to be delivered at the Barracks at the Contractor's expense, in such quantities as may be required during the year commencing the 1st April next.

Payment will be made Quarterly by the Barrack Master, in Specie, for such quantities as have been applied.

The Tenders to be signed by two Persons in the sum of £1000 sterling.

JAMES B. LUNDY, D. A. C. G. Commissariat, P. E. Island, Charlottetown, 25th Dec. 1853.

Glasgow & Manchester House, RECEIVED by late arrivals, and for Sale by the Subscriber, a General Supply of DRY GOODS & GROCERIES.

Also, HIGH GRADED BERRIES, ANAPOLIS CHEESE, OILS, WINE, &c. &c. &c. &c. &c.

For Sale or to Let.

A FARM on the St. Peter's Road, about three miles from Charlottetown, consisting of 36 Acres of LAND, in a high state of cultivation.

DAVID WILSON.

No. 2, Richmond Street, Charlottetown, Dec. 26, 1853.

THE undersigned has removed his Office to his new residence, upper Queen's Street.

EDWARD PALMER.

Dec. 10. Isbaw & Ayre.

APPLES.  
THE subscriber has received a Consignment of 100 barrels of CHOICE APPLES—Kenne, Baldwin, Pippin, &c., &c.

DEC. 14, 1853. 3w 1d.

Just Received,  
BARRELS NAVY and Pilot BREAD, American APPLES, DRIED APPLES, RAISINS, FIGS, &c.

GEORGE MOORE.

North side Queen Square, Dec. 9th, 1853. Isbaw

EATING HOUSE.

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

Licensed to retail Spirituous Liquors.

ALEXANDER BRYSON.

Dec. 28th, 1853.

NEW GOODS!

THE subscriber being thankful for past patronage, begs to intimate to his friends and the public in general, that he has removed to his NEW BRICK BUILDING, on the East side of Pownall Street—that he has added to his former Stock a choice selection of:

AMERICAN AND OTHER GOODS, suitable for the season, consisting of Cooking Franklin, Clay and Parlor Stoves; American Farmer's Fork, Forks, Spoons, Spatulas and Spoons, Hatchets, Hammers and Traces, chisels, cutters, chisel, bolts, and chain bolts, with a variety of other Hardware; Clocks, of all descriptions, Looking Glasses, Books, Shoes and Rubbers, in great variety, Rubber Overcasts and Oil Clothing.

Also—A Good Assortment of AMERICAN DRY GOODS—Dress mats, Tobacco, Buffalo Robes, best kind; Solo Leather, Pilot Bread, Dishes, Crackers, Onions, Apple Nuts, Confectionary, Chairs, Brooms, Buckets, Nest, Tubs, Oil Cloth for Hall Floors, Bedding, &c.; Tea, wine and rum; Pepper, Molasses, Mustard, Starch, Indigo, &c., &c.

A Good Assortment of Glass, Earthenware and Crust Stands; Cotton Warp, Hairs, caps, window blinds, comforters, braces, bales writing and wrapping Paper, balance and spring Scales, Jars, strings Bells, Baskets, shoe pins, window glass, different sizes; with a variety of other articles.

A constant supply of all kinds of PROVISIONS.

All kinds of Agricultural PRODUCE taken, at the market prices, for any of the above Goods.

THOMAS DODD.

OCT. 14, 1853. 6w

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 bushels, barrels and by retail; Superfine Hyson and Souchong TEAS, in chests, half chests, and by retail;

COFFEE, RICE, PILOT BREAD, in barrels and by retail;

CLACKERS, CHEESE, Vinegar, Mustard, Pepper, Ginger, Table Salt, Soda, Salting Soap, Candles, Starch, Blue, Burning Match, Matches, Tobacco, Cigars, Rosin, Blacking, &c.

FRESH MUSICAL RAISINS, CONFECTIONERY, Nuts, Lemon and Ginger Syrup.

PRINTED COTTONS, Striped and Unbleached do; Bed-ticks, &c. Cases of BOOTS and SHOES; Ladies' and Gentlemen's India Rubber Boots and Shoes;

Indian Rubber Coats and Oil Suits; Buffalo Robes of superior quality; Hats and Caps; Cotton-wick and Lamp-wick; Fluid Lamps and common ditto, in great variety of pattern; Looking Glasses, Glass Lanterns; Jute and Grass Mats; Hay Forks, Spades and Shovels; Rough Board, Shingle and Lath Nails; Window Glass in boxes and by retail; Shoemakers' Lasts, Nails, Pins and Thread.

MOLASSES in hogheads and by retail;

Also—an assortment of CURRIERS' TOOLS; Pails, Tubs, in nests or single; Closets, Pins, Brooms, Brushes, &c.

ON—American and Island manufactured SOLE LEATHER, Neats' Leather, Calf Skins, and Harness Leather.

W. B. DAWSON.

NOV. 5, 1853.

FALL GOODS.

JUST ARRIVED per Schr. Elizabeth, from Boston, and for sale by the subscriber—

Barrels Apples and Onions,

Cooking Stoves, Parlor Grates, Air-light & Cannon

Stoves; also—For sale at the fuel yard of the subscriber, 100 coarse Rock maple & Birch fire wood, 20,000 feet Seaweed.

W. B. DAWSON.

OCT. 21, 1853.

Apples, Onions & Stoves.

JUST ARRIVED per Schr. Elizabeth, from Boston, and for sale by the subscriber—

Barrels Apples and Onions,

Cooking Stoves, Parlor Grates, Air-light & Cannon

Stoves; also—

For sale at the fuel yard of the subscriber, 100 coarse Rock maple & Birch fire wood, 20,000 feet Seaweed.

W. B. DAWSON.

OCT. 21, 1853.

FALL GOODS.

JUST RECEIVED at the King Square House, a quantity of best BLOOM RAISINS, Cashew CURRANTS, APPLES, NUTS, SPICES, ONIONS, &c.

CHARLES YOUNG.

OCT. 21, 1853.

CHRISTMAS FRUIT, &c.

JUST RECEIVED at the King Square House, a quantity of best BLOOM RAISINS, Cashew CURRANTS, APPLES, NUTS, SPICES, ONIONS, &c.

CHARLES YOUNG.

OCT. 21, 1853.

MINIATURES! LIKENESSES!

THE subscriber has just received a handsome

Stock of Plates and Cases, gold and plated Locks and Brooches for Likenesses, done by top or side light.

Also, a first rate Camera, for sale, with instructions.

W. C. HOBBS.

NOV. 23, 1853.

TO SHIP CARPENTERS.

WANTED, immediately, Two Ship Carpenters, to go to Sackville or Halifax, to whom the highest wages will be given. For particulars, enquire at this office, or at Sackville of CHRISTOPHER BOUTTENHOUSE.

NOV. 23, 1853.

ALLIANCE

LIFE AND FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

ESTABLISHED BY ACT OF PARLIAMENT.

Capital £500,000 Sterling. Empowered by Act of Parliament, 24 Victoria. A Saving Bank for the Widow and the Orphan.

T. DEATH HAVILAND, Jr.

Agent for Prince Edward Island.

Sept. 5, 1853. Isbaw

MINIATURES! LIKENESSES!

THE subscriber has just received a handsome

Stock of Plates and Cases, gold and plated Locks and Brooches for Likenesses, done by top or side light.

Also, a first rate Camera, for sale, with instructions.

W. C. HOBBS.

NOV. 23, 1853.

LONDON HOUSE.

New Fall Goods, for 1853.

JUST RECEIVED at the subscriber, 200 STOVES, well assorted, consisting of Pioneer, Premium, Ranson, New Market, Young America and Boston Cooking Stoves, Soapstone—back Franklin, Wood Franklin, Cast & Sheet Iron Air Tight

# HASZARD'S GAZETTE, JANUARY.

## WHAT A FARMER WANTS.

A farmer wants a subtle mind,  
A purpose sure and steady,  
To patient industry inclined—  
For business always ready.  
Good careful habits well infused,  
A judgment acting clearly,  
To sift out truths with error mixed,  
Though it should cost him dearly.

He wants a penetrating eye,  
That he may quickly discover,  
If my business goes awry,  
That's his providing over.

He wants a mind that's wide awake,  
A quickness of invention,  
Abounding much in thoughtful care  
And prudent circumspection.

He wants a neat and prudent wife,  
Who, when he comes, can save it—  
Who kindly soothes the cares of life,  
[Best gift of him who gave it.]

He wants a snug and tidy farm,  
And health and strength together,  
A house and barn to keep all warm,  
And dry in rainy weather.

Heaven's blessings then must crown the  
whole—  
Or all his hopes are blasted;  
But with this resting on his soul,  
The pure joys are tasted.

He then enjoys a bliss unknown,  
To them the world calls unknown;  
Known only to the good alone,  
The earliest and the latest.

## VARIETIES.

With reference to Sharp's Woodstock honey, we are informed that the produce of this gentleman's apiary this season, was over six thousand pounds of honey, which we believe will net him over £800. The flavor of this honey is really delicious, quite as agreeable as that of the celebrated Heather honey. That was reckoned a favoured land in ancient times which flowed with milk and honey, and in these respects New-Brunswick is well fitted to be the abode of man.

**A REMARKABLE FACT.**—A Baptist clergyman and his wife, residing in the vicinity of Boston, have the pleasure of daily gathering round their fireside, four daughters who were born in four different quarters of the globe, viz. one in Europe, one in Asia, one in Africa, and one in America—a fact probably unparalleled in the history of any other family in New England.

**A GOOD WIFE.**—A friend of ours, who had been spending a few weeks in the country, and who has visited some of the private dwellings of the rustic inhabitants, tells of a singular old man who lives near Brookfield. He is somewhat noted for his odd expressions. He was one day visited by a small party of ladies and gentlemen who went to hear his talk. "Now young gentlemen," said he, "I will give you some directions to tell a good wife. A good wife will be like three things, and she will not be like them. She will be like the snail who stays at home, and she will not be like the snail who carries all it has on its back. She will be like the echo, that speaks when spoken to, and she will not be like the echo, always to have the last word. She will be like the town clock, that speaks at the right time, and she will not be like the town clock, heard all over town!"

**A FLORAL REMINISCENCE.**—Dr. Chalmers luxuriated among the plants and flowers of the season, and delighted to examine minutely the structure and the beauty of some humble production that would have escaped the notice of a less practised eye. He observed, one day, after he had been wrapped in admiration of nature and nature's God, "I love to dwell on the properties of one flower at a time: to fix my mind on it exclusively until I feel it has taken complete hold of my mind." This is a peculiarity of my constitution. I must have concentration of thought on any given thing, and not be diverted from it." My attention was arrested in the garden by a sun-flower, of large dimensions and exquisite colouring. He said, with deep emotion, "O that we could so open our hearts to the beams of the sun of righteousness!" It was in such scenes that one not only saw, but felt that, the train of thought was heavenward, that his heart and his treasure were in heaven.—*Ch. Eng. Mag.*

**INTOXICATING DRINKS.**—A great change is taking place in public opinion on this subject in America, not only in certain states of the Union, but also in our own colonies. A bill is actually before the legislature of Canada to prohibit the sale of intoxicating drinks. In the meantime we in this country (Great Britain) seem content to pocket the pence which accrue to her majesty's treasury from the machinery employed to make men as the brutes that perish, and then pay several hundred pounds a head to have them tried, and hanged, or banished, and transported, as the case may be.—*Church of England Magazine.*

We see how much it may hurt, and therefore we envy him; but we see how little he enjoys, we should rather pity him.

## Regular Liner from London.

THE Subscriber beg to intimate to Ship-  
pers from London, that they will place on  
the Line between LONDON and CHAR-  
LESTOWN, the A. 1, Clipper Barque  
Harvest Home, 300 tons Register, to sail from Lon-  
don on or about the 1st April, bound to the  
owners ROBERT BROWN & Co.,  
21 Lime Street, Fenchurch Street, London,  
R. BROWN & Co.  
Wallace, N. R.  
Win. WALSH, Agent,  
Charlottetown, P. E. I.

Parties wishing to ship for Harvest Home,  
will do well to make early application.  
October 16th, 1852. T. G. T.

**The Laws of Prince Edward Island.**  
FROM 1772 to 1851, both years inclusive.—3 vols.  
Royal 8vo, with a new Index; published  
under an Act of the Colonial Legislature, and care-  
fully revised and consolidated, by Commissioners  
appointed for the purpose, may be had at the Book-  
store of G. T. HASZARD.

**FOR SALE.**  
A SCHOONER nineteen Tons, nearly new, Sails  
and rigging one year in use. For further Par-  
ticulars apply to Mr. KENNETH M'KENZIE,  
Postal Street Charlottetown,  
Dec. 19th, 1852.

**LAND FOR SALE.**  
FIVE Hundred acres of LAND, with a Marsh  
situation, which eats annually Forty tons of Hay,  
situated on Township No. 22, head of the Hillsborough  
River. For terms apply to SAMUEL NELSON,  
Charlottetown, Nov. 24th, 1852.

**To be Sold,**  
BY PRIVATE SALE, the following VALUABLE  
REAL ESTATE of the late Hon. Colenso A.  
LANE, situated in Charlottetown, and its vicinity, viz:  
TOWN LOTS Nos. 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, and 62, in the  
Fourth Hundred of Lots in Charlottetown containing  
nearly two Acres of Land, fronting on Rockford  
Square, tastefully laid out with ornamental, fruit  
trees, and Garden; it contains also the Family Resi-  
dence, cut houses of the deceased, of the most exec-  
ellent description.

Town Lots Nos. 2, 4, 5 and 6, in the Fifth hundred  
of Lots in Charlottetown, aforesaid, in lots to suit  
purchasers.

Town Lot No. 64, in the Fourth hundred of Lots  
in Charlottetown, adjoining the residence of the Chief  
Justice.

Cottage Lots 12 and 13, in the Common of,  
and in close proximity to Charlottetown, containing  
Twenty-four Acres, in lots to suit purchasers.

Part of Common Lot No. 18, in the Common of  
Charlottetown, and which forms the Western side of  
the approach from Town to Government House, in  
lots to suit purchasers.

FARMSTEAD Lot No. 554, in the Royalty of Char-  
lottetown, containing Twelve Acres.

PEW No. 21, in the South Aisle of St.  
Paul's Church.

For further particulars, apply to W. FORGAN,  
Esq. Barrister at Law, Charlottetown, at Pictou,  
to J. HAMILTON LANE, the Acting Executor of,  
and one of the Trustees named in the Will of the late  
Colonel A. Lane.

Charlottetown, 26th October, 1852.

**FARM FOR SALE.**  
TO be sold by private sale, the Leashold for  
1000 years, containing 80 acres of Land, with the  
Buildings thereon. About 40 acres are Cereal.  
There is a good pump at the door of the Dwelling  
House. This Farm is situated about 10 miles from  
Charlottetown, on the Tryon Road, and known as the  
SUM INN, for the last 18 years. Half the  
purchase money can remain on the Premises. For  
particulars apply to Mrs. WIDGREN on the  
Premises, or to HENRY PALMER, Esq., Charlottetown.

Lot 21, West River, June 27, 1852.

**House in Kent Street.**

THE subscriber offers for sale, or to let, the dwell-  
ing House in Kent Street, adjoining his own  
residence. It contains a large Store, and good frost-  
proof Cellar, and six good Rooms. There is also a  
Stable for eight Horses, and new Well of Water in  
the yard. It will be let altogether or in two parts.  
On £200 being paid down, the remainder could be  
mortgaged for four or five years.

JOHN BRENN.

June 13th 1852.

**Cottage to Let.**

TO LET, the Cottage immediately above Apo-  
thecaries' Hall, fronting on Queen Street, im-  
mediate possession given.

Also, the Store and Counting House adjoining  
Apothecaries' Hall, Cellars underneath, and Ware-  
house attached. Rent moderate.

October 12th, 1852.

**Shop to be Let.**

FRONTING on Queen's Square and near the  
Door of the Royal Agricultural Society. It is  
a small office adjoining a large room for public  
meetings, and is a desirable stand for business. En-  
quire at this office. 21 Cornhill, Boston, Mass.

December 11, 1852.

**Valuable Real Estate for Sale.**

THE Subscriber offers for SALE his WHARF  
and several BUILDING LOTS adjoining, at  
Foot Queen's Street. Persons desirous of pur-  
chasing, will please make early application to  
THOM. R. TREMAIN.

Charlottetown, Jan. 28, 1852.

**House to Let.**

TO LET, that well known HOUSE and  
PREMISES, situate in Fowall Street, also  
known as Mrs. Wood's Boarding House. Premises given in November  
last. For further particulars, apply to  
G. W. DESLOIS.

September 5.

**Premises to be Let.**

A DWELLING-HOUSE, with three  
rooms on the first and two on the second  
floor, with a front porch, also a  
garden attached—situate in that fast  
growing town Summerside.

J. WEATHERBE.

Charlottetown, Dec. 20th, 1852.

**STRAY COW.**

A stray Cow marked T. F. no one horn, and  
branded on the other, has been lost by the subscriber for  
the last month. The owner may have her, on pay-  
ing expenses, by applying to

ANGUS McDONALD.

Glenroy, Head Hillsborough River, Dec. 16, 1852.

## NOTICE.

THE Tenants on Township Number Sixteen and  
Twenty-two, in this Island, the property of The  
Right Honourable, Laurence Sullivan, are hereby re-  
quested to make immediate payment of all arrears of  
rent due by them, otherwise proceedings will be insti-  
tuted for the recovery thereof.

WILLIAM FORGAN.

12th April, 1852.

## CANDLES MADE.

HOUSEKEEPERS are respectfully informed, that  
they can have their TALLOW made up by ap-  
plication to

JOHN BOYER.

Nov. 10th. Corner of Queen's & Water Street.

## MONEY TO LEND.

ENQUIRIES at the Office of CHARLES PALMER,  
Esq., Charlottetown.

February 1, 1852.

## The Wonder of the World!

### Devines' Compound

### Pitch Lozenge.

THE Great Remedy is at last discovered, and  
COUGHES, COLDS, ASTHMA, COSTIVE-  
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 \$5?

Truly, if any individual is in need of pitch, arising  
from any sympathetic cause, it is the compound lozenge  
extremely efficacious to get well, and yet the painful evidence  
of decay almost "makes the inner soul shrink with the  
outer flesh."

"Some balm as rose balm,  
And live as roses live,

A single morning space!"

While others, in more mature life,—by some im-  
pudence and a slight cold neglected,—in the hectic  
fever, the painful cough,

"The prints of their parting steps appear."

All we ask is this one question—if you have got  
nauseous moments, or any other members of the  
body, say "hark to life!"—are you not interested  
in this great remedy, DEVINES' COMPOUND  
PITCH LOZENGE?

Sold by W. R. WATSON and T. DESBRIAY &  
Co., at APOTHECARIES' HALL.

## VETERINARY PRACTICE,

Under the Privilege of His Excellency Sir

ALEXANDER BANNERMAN, Knight.

GEORGE LORD, begs leave respectfully to inti-  
mate 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 Eng-  
land and 13 in America—in the course of which he has  
been directly instrumental, through his skill, in  
saving, for their owners, the lives of many valuable  
HORSES and COWS; he hopes that, in now soliciting  
a remuneration of PUBLIC PATRONAGE, he may be per-  
mitted to prescribe MEDICINES and perform  
OPERATIONS, in the capacity of a HORSE and COW  
DOCTOR, as any individual who 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 Is-  
land.

RESIDENCE.—Next door to the Victoria Hotel,  
Water Street, Charlottetown.

REFERENCE.—Messrs. DesBriay & Co. Apoth-  
ecaries' Hall, At the Depot of the Royal Agricul-  
tural Society.

June 13th, 1852.

The subscriber is a copy of the Certificates which  
Mr. Lord has received from His Excellency Sir

ALEXANDER BANNERMAN.

GEORGE LORD, has attended, and prescribed for  
one of my Cattle at Government House Farm, he  
has done so successfully, and I shall readily employ  
him again.

A. BANNERMAN, LL. Governor.

## A CARD.

MR. W. R. WATSON.

An old and experienced nurse

and Female Physician would call the attention of

the Ladies to her Soothing Syrup for children, testi-

monial of the rapid cure of

DYSENTERY AND DIARRHOEA.

Will immediately relieve them from pain, al-  
leviate spasmodic action, soften the gums, reduce inflam-  
mation, and is sure to regulate the Bowels. Depend  
upon it Mothers, it will give rest to yourselves and  
relief and health to you, children.

Price 25 cents per bottle.

We have sold very large quantities of Mrs. Wins-  
low's Soothing Syrup during the past six years, several  
thousand bottles.

We believe, it is the best

medicine known.

For further particulars apply to

W. R. WATSON.

Charlottetown, June 27, 1852.

## FARM FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers for GROUND at the head of

Prince Street, formerly the site of the Baptist