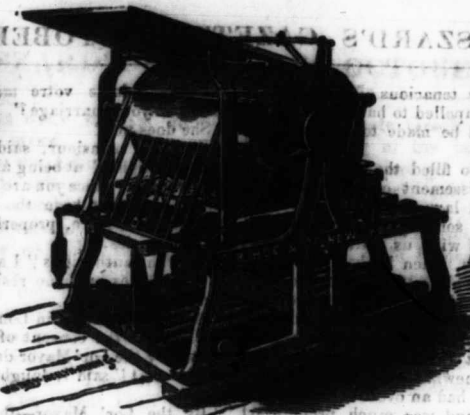


HASZARD'S FARMERS' COMMERCIAL



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Latest News!

(From the European Times.)

While the public at home have their eyes fixed on the next move in the Crimea, intelligence comes to hand of a very important character, to the effect that a reinforcement of 30,000 of the Allied troops had been sent to Eupatoria, had landed there, had attacked and defeated the Russians, who were compelled to "retire over the heights of Rusa." This striking piece of news comes to us from St. Petersburg, by way of Brussels, and is contained in a despatch from Prince Gortschakoff to his Royal master. The engagement here referred to, was fought on Saturday last; and while we are without any direct advices from the Allied commanders in the Crimea, the event shows that the Allies are not reposing on their laurels, but are manfully and zealously following up recent advantages with a view to ulterior results. The possession of Eupatoria is all-important, for it menaces the communications of the enemy with the source from which he draws his supplies, and is a most important operation as regards the future of the war. The probability is, that the 30,000 men referred to in the Russian General's despatch is only the pioneer of another and a larger corps. M. Kossuth, speculating in a Sunday paper on the chances of this movement, inclines to the belief, that Gortschakoff will not retreat "unless the Allied Generals have thrown upon Eupatoria a force at least equal, if not superior, to the main force of the enemy, and are bidding fair to do what Napoleon did with the Austrians at Ulm, where General Mack, cut off from his basis (Vienna), surrendered with 40,000 men, with the exception of a Hungarian regiment of Hussars, which, under its brave colonel, old Hertelendy, cut its way, sword in hand, across the whole army of Napoleon. There is another possibility yet to force Gortschakoff to evacuate in all haste the Crimea. It is a coup de main on Odessa, not a bombardment, but a landing. A year ago, it would have been an easy job, and the Crimea would have fallen like a ripe apple, into your hand. The want of cavalry being an impediment, to remove which, some weeks will be required, it may yet cost more to eject the Russians from the peninsula, than it cost Dolgorouki to conquer it in 1771. However, the Crimea is lost, no doubt of it, provided the Allied Governments have really made up their minds to take it.

These views put forth by M. Kossuth, owe their chief interest at the present time, to the fact that, a few months ago, he declared it was impossible to take Sebastopol, and when the national mind was stung by the disasters of the last Crimean winter, he consoled us with the assurance, that our "braves would never return from the Crimea," and he essayed the military critic so far as to assert, that the whole Crimean campaign was a mistake, that Sebastopol, instead of being the weaker, was the strongest point of the Russian empire, and that, unless the Czar would overrun Western Europe. Considering the peculiar position in which M. Kossuth stands to European politics, these sentiments were understood and allowed for; but he now discovers, that the Crimea is lost to Russia, and assigns very cogent reasons why Gortschakoff should feel uneasy about his position in the peninsula. Other non-military critics have, like M. Kossuth, been discovering historical parallels between the present perilous state of the Czar's troops in the Crimea and those of Napoleon, when driven out of Portugal by the Duke of Wellington, and also between Wallenstein's defeat of Gustavus Adolphus in the thirty years' war, and the anticipated retreat or surrender of the Russians, in the present autumn or the coming spring. But it will be time enough to revive and parade these reminiscences of the past, when the facts realized, as we hope it may be soon, and indeed, as the current of events seems to indicate, will justify the views of the leading journal, in one of its impressions this week, has been contemplating a dash on Odessa, now that the Black Sea Fleet is unoccupied, and shows with great force, that the country lying to the north-west of the Crimea, between the mouths of the Bug and the Dniester might be made the scene of operations with in-

calculable service to the common cause. The Autocrat of All the Russias betrays his fears regarding some movement of this kind, for he was on his way to Odessa, and cannot but tremble for the safety of Nicolaieff, the port where the Russian ships of war are built, and which may be regarded as a little Sebastopol. The dockyards and arsenals of this place might readily be approached in gunboats of a light draught. "Nicolaieff was the head-quarters of the Russian Admiralty," says the journal referred to, "for the Black Sea before Sebastopol was built; and, with characteristic tenacity, the cabinet of St. Petersburg falls back upon this second line of defence. Reports are circulated, of a design to reconstruct the Imperial fleet, on a gigantic scale, but these reports are simply ridiculous, inasmuch as when it was at the height of its strength and efficiency, the only use made of the ships was to sink them. If new ships are really constructed or launched at Nicolaieff, the only object they can be intended to serve, is to figure in the terms of negotiation whenever the naval power of Russia is discussed at the peace."

The short time which remains for military and naval operations, before the setting-in of winter, must be turned to the best account, by hitting the enemy with redoubled vigour, now that he is dispirited by defeat. This was the policy of the great Napoleon, and his nephew, who has deeply studied the phases of his predecessor's character, must have long ago perceived the lasting benefit of such a course. From whatever quarter the blow proceeds, we hope that it will be both timely and vigorously given; and if the intelligence from St. Petersburg, relative to a brush between the opposing forces in the neighborhood of Eupatoria, should prove correct, it will be a cheering index of the success of the next move.

THE ODD LOOKING GENERALS IN THE TRENCHES.

It was a bitter cold day, and a stranger would have been astonished at the aspect of the British Generals as they viewed the assault. The Commander-in-Chief, General Simpson, sat in the trench, with his nose and eyes just facing the cold and dust, and his cloak drawn up over his head to protect him against both. General Jones wore a red night-cap, and reclined on his litter, and Sir Richard Airey, the Quartermaster-General, had a white pocket-handkerchief tied over his cap and ears, which detracted somewhat from a martial and belligerent aspect. The Duke of Newcastle was stationed at Cathcart's hill in the early part of the day, and afterwards moved off to the right to the Ficket-house look-out over the Weronssoff road.

37,000 Prime Cigars

JUST received, and will be sold wholesale, very cheap, at the CURRY DUKE BROS. Sept. 29, 1855. W. R. WATSON.

TOWN LOTS FOR SALE.

FOR Sale TOWN LOTS Nos. 29, 30, 31, and 32 in the 1st Hundred of Town Lots in Charlottetown, fronting on Water Street and King Street or such parts thereof as may be agreed on. Part of the purchase money may remain unpaid for a limited period, by being secured on the premises. F. BRECKEN, Barrister-at-Law. September, 18, 1855.

FAIRBANKS' SCALES.
Warehouse, 34 KILDY STREET, BOSTON.

GREENLEAF & BROWN,
Railroad, Hay, Coal, and Farmers' SCALES for in any part of the Province by experienced workmen. Sept. 29, 1855.

M'LANE'S CELEBRATED LIVER PILLS.

Are ranked among the most popular remedies of the day. That it will cure liver complaint, sick headache, and dyspepsia, is now beyond a doubt. Read the following testimony from a well known lady and gentleman of our own city.

New York, August 3, 1852.
Mr. and Mrs. Williams, No. 248 Seventh street, testify that they have both been suffering with the liver complaint for about five years, during which time they have spent a large amount of money, and tried many remedies, but to no purpose. Finally, hearing of Dr. M'Lane's Pills, they purchased four boxes, which they took according to the directions accompanying each box; and now pronounce themselves perfectly cured of that distressing disease.

P. S. The above valuable remedy, also Dr. M'Lane's Celebrated Vermifuge, can now be had at all respectable Drug Stores in this city.

Purchasers will please be careful to ask for, and take none but Dr. M'Lane's Liver Pills. There are other Pills, purporting to be Liver Pills, now before the public.

Sold wholesale and retailed by
W. R. WATSON.

Holloway's Pills a certain antidote for Dropsical Swellings—Mrs. Elizabeth Henderson, of St. Catherine's, N. B., aged 45, suffered intensely last fall from a general decline of health, her feet and legs began to swell, strongly indicating dropsy, and she became so much worse in the course of a few weeks that she was totally confined to her bed, at last, her death was hourly looked forward to by her husband; he made up his mind, as every thing else had failed, to try the effect of Holloway's Pills, which his wife commenced using; after four weeks perseverance with them, she was completely cured, having by means of this medicine safely passed that dangerous period of woman's existence. These Pills are also a wonderful medicine for young females with obstructions in their health.

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. No article ever yet invented which will compare with it. We would advise all who have grey hairs to buy it, for it never fails. Boston Post.

Z. D. GILMAN, Chemist, Washington city, Inventor and Sole Proprietor.
For sale by Druggists, Hair Dressers, and Dealers in Fancy Articles, throughout the United States.
General Agent for P. E. Island, W. R. WATSON, Nov. 24.

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 Amole Shaving compound renders that daily unpleasant operation (shaving) a decided luxury. Bogle's Hairbrush removes Frizzles and tea 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 Canada, United States and Great Britain.
W. R. WATSON, Agent for P. E. Island, Sept. 29, 1855.



AMERICAN GOODS.

FROM ALBANY DIRECT, and for SALE at DODD'S Brick Store, in Fowall Street:
200 Cooking, Parlour and Air Tight Stoves, which will be Sold Twenty-five per cent. less than any ever imported into this City.
THOMAS W. DODD.

Church of England Prayer Books.

HASZARD & OWEN have received a large supply of the above and are prepared to sell them at the following low prices viz.
Ruby 32mo. Cloth, Gilt Edged, 1s. 6d.
Capo Morocco, Embossed richly Gilt, 3s. Morocco, 4s. 6d.
Minion 32mo. Roan, Embossed, Gilt Edged, 3s. Nonpareil 32mo. 2s.
Pica 24mo. 5s. 6d.
8vo 9s.
Calf: 12s. 6d.

REAL ESTATE.

To be sold by Auction,

ON THURSDAY, the 11th day of October next, at noon, in front of the Colonial Building, Queen's Square.

Mr. Lobban has been instructed to offer for Sale at Public Auction, the following Lots of Land, with the valuable Buildings thereon:

LOT No. 1.—These premises situate in Water Street, and known as the "Terrace House," with the Stables attached thereto, measuring 84 by 129 feet. The buildings could easily be turned into three shops, leaving plenty of yard room for warehouses.

LOT No. 2.—That Lot of Land situate in Sidney Street, immediately adjoining the Hon. D. Brennan's Brick Building, measuring 40 by 60 feet. The building consists of two shops and a Dwelling house.

LOT No. 3.—That Lot of Land, with the Dwelling House thereon, situate in King Street, measuring 33 by 60 feet, having the privilege of the Birnie Mews, formerly in the occupation of W. C. Hobs, and now occupied by Mrs. Pico.

LOT No. 4.—One-fourth part of Town Lot No. 49, in the 1st Hundred of Town Lots, nearly opposite the last Lot, with the Dwelling House thereon, now in the occupation of Mr. John Matheson.

LOT No. 5.—Half Town Lot No. 54, in the first Hundred of Town Lots, with the commodious Dwelling House and Stable thereon, measuring on Dorchester street 34 feet, and now in the occupation of W. M. Howe, Esq.

LOT No. 6.—The other half of the above Lot, in one or two Lots, to suit purchasers, fronting on King Street.

LOT No. 7.—The convenient premises, situate in Kent street, nearly opposite to the Hon. G. Coler's brewery, and now in the occupation of Dr. Pimpton and Mr. Long, measuring on Kent street 49 feet, including a right of way of 9 feet, and running back to Clark's Lane, and measuring thereon 59 feet.

LOT No. 8.—The Lot of Land and Dwelling House, situate in Grafton street, opposite to the Temperance Hall, making 23 by 40 feet, and now in the occupation of Mr. Donrigo, adjoining the property of the late Mr. Dennis, Tinnan.

LOT No. 9.—Pasture Lot No. 344, fronting on the Malpeque Road, with the Dwelling House and Barns thereon—containing 12 acres of Land, beautifully wooded.

LOT No. 10.—Pasture Lot No. 343, fronting on the Malpeque Road, and the cross Road leading therefrom to the York River Road, containing 12 acres of Land, and a 10 rods of Malpeque Road.

LOT No. 11.—Pasture Lot No. 344, fronting on the said Malpeque Road, and containing 12 acres, all cleared.

These Buildings are all in good repair, and can be viewed prior to the sale.
For full particulars apply at the Office of the Hon. CHARLES YOUNG, and to the Auctioneer, W. LOBBAN, at the Colonial Building, Charlottetown, Sept. 1855.

MONSIEUR LE MAIRE.

In this country of ours, it is not always easy for the suitor to get his mistress's consent to marry him; even when that is obtained, mamma and papa will foolishly interfere; and, in short, a thousand things may occur to prove the truth of the saying, that the course of true love never does run smooth. But once it comes fairly to marriage, the difficulty is at an end. Everything then is as easy as lying. To get married in England is a very simple affair indeed, for there are several ways of tying the knot matrimonial, in order to meet the requirements of every taste, and the condition of every pocket. In the first place, a man may be married at his parish-church, by his parish-priest, and by his parish-clerk, either by licence or after due publication of banns on three successive Sundays, after the form and fashion of his forefathers; secondly, he may be married in any chapel or meeting-house belonging to persons of any religious persuasion whatsoever, provided it be duly registered for the purpose; and lastly, he may dispense with the religious ceremonial altogether—he may decline availing himself of the assistance of either priest or minister, and be married democratically at a registrar's office. In that part of the United Kingdom called Scotland, he may be married by a blacksmith, or anybody else; and in fact, so easy is the affair there, that it is more difficult to tell what does not constitute a marriage in Scotland than what does. In any case, there is not the least difficulty in getting the work speedily and efficiently performed: parsons, ministers, registrars, and blacksmiths, being ready enough at all times to earn their fees; and the law, in this case at least, cannot be said to insist on vexatious and needless formalities. It throws no difficulties in the way which can try the patience of the most ardent lover, or risk the scaring away of the shyest of old bachelors.

It is not so, however, in France. There, if the law of marriage had been framed by the most rigid of the Malthusian philosophers, for the express purpose of deterring their countrymen from assuming the bonds and obligations of wedlock, it could not have more effectually answered the purpose. The number of certificates of birth, death, age, the consent of parents, if absent, &c., which must be produced before one can get married in France, is perfectly bewildering. It would really seem, that the lawyers, when discussing this part of their code, were labouring under a monomaniacal dread of bigamy. They have made it a matter of considerable difficulty to get married once; and as to having more than one wife at one and the same time à la Turque the thing in France must be impossible. Even when both parties are French bred and born, great delay and expense must often be, submitted to before the requirements of the law can be observed; but when one party is French, and the other is a foreigner, the difficulty is increased fourfold, and becomes, in the case of a stupid mayor—as in England—almost insurmountable. Now this was my own predicament. An Englishman marrying one of his own countrywomen in France, may be married in the chapel of the British embassy, and so avoid meddling with the French law altogether; but it is not so, if he would marry a Frenchwoman. In that case he must be married according to the law of France, which, recognising marriage as a civil contract only, ordains that such contract must be entered into before the municipal authorities of the district in which one of the contracting parties resides, or rather in which he or she has resided long enough to have acquired a domicile as regards marriage which is affected by six months' continued residence in one commune. In short, a foreigner can only be married in France to a French subject, according to French law—that is, before the civil officer, generally the mayor of the commune. In England, from the Lord Mayor of London downwards to the most insignificant borough corporate, mayors have little to do besides presiding over the gatherings together, either for jollity or palaver, of their fellow-citizens; but, in France, Monsieur le Maire is a vastly more notable personage; he is a government functionary, and chief-priest in the temple of Hymen.

For my own part, neither parental objections nor avuncular threatenings clouded my courtship. I was undisturbed alike by the cares attendant on the disposition of wealth, and the anxieties inseparable from poverty. I had made choice of a wife; and we had nothing to do but to be married as soon as we pleased. It was at this point, however, that all our difficulties commenced.

Paris has twelve mayors—one for each of the twelve arrondissements into which the city is divided—and marriage must be celebrated before the mayor of the arrondissement in which one of the parties is domiciled. When, therefore, both lady and gentleman are resident in the capital, there is generally a choice between two mayors; but as it happened that my domicile was in the same arrondissement as that of my intended wife, we had no choice but to be married by Monsieur le Maire of the third arrondissement, and that officer being both

very stupid and very tenacious of his opinion, we were actually compelled to have recourse to law before he could be made to perform his office.

The individual who filled the post of mayor of the third arrondissement of Paris at that period, was a retired lawyer, an ex-notaire, or avoué, or avocat, or something of that kind—just such a man as with us retires from his business or profession, when he has secured a competency, and gets himself put on the county bench, in order to add a little dignity to the *offium* he promises himself for the remainder of his days. In person, Monsieur le Maire was tall, thin, and what the French call *dry*; in manner, precise, somewhat pompous and cold. Add to this, that he had an overwhelming idea of his own merit, and was much prejudiced against everything English; and it was easy to see, that he would prove a very troublesome fellow to deal with, particularly if required to do anything out of the common routine of his office. I was not long in verifying the correctness of this my first impression, and that, too, although I had taken the precaution to get an introduction to the great man from a mutual acquaintance. He was a troublesome fellow to deal with, as the sequel will abundantly shew.

'Monsieur le Maire,' said I, on my first interview with him, with my very best bow, and in my very best French, with the Anglo-Parisian accent—'Monsieur le Maire, I am about to espouse a French lady, who is domiciled in the arrondissement which enjoys the advantage of being presided over by you; an advantage in which I have the happiness to participate; and I have availed myself of the kindness of our obliging friend to enable me to inquire of you personally what formalities it will be requisite for me to observe in the matter. I am quite aware, that the French law of marriage is very strict in the case of one of the contracting parties being a foreigner, but I feel sure (and here I made another of my very best bows) that I could not do better than apply to monsieur for advice and direction.'

'Monsieur,' replied the mayor in his stately way, but with great politeness, tickled, as I had hoped, by the flattery administered in my opening speech—as you are a foreigner, a British subject, and Mademoiselle *voire future* is a French woman, we shall require several *pièces* (certificates), which can only be obtained in your own country. I fear, therefore, that we shall be the cause of some expense, and what monsieur will probably deride as far more delay; and here Monsieur le Maire facetiously turned out his hands, shrugged up his shoulders, dropped the corners of his mouth, and raised his brows, in true Gallic fashion.

'The expense is of little moment, but delay will be inconvenient.' I stammered out with a faint attempt at a smile—for the delay of a month to a man about making a love-match, appears almost like an adjournment *sine die*. 'Monsieur is not married—there are no legal impediments to the step he is about to take?' 'Married!' I cried, laughing, in spite of my vexation at the threatened delay, at the gravity with which the question was put. 'I do not contemplate bigamy, Monsieur le Maire, and I am not aware of the existence of any legal impediment whatever. Pasy proceed.'

'Ne vous fâchez pas, monsieur. We must proceed with due caution, and, indeed, with more than our usual care, since monsieur is a foreigner.'

'Well, well, monsieur, I can easily prove that I am a single man; and, moreover, if you desire it; that I was never married in my life. What next?'

'In monsieur's *major* (of age)?' 'I'm four-and-twenty in December.' It was now June.

'Then you are not of age. You are mineur quant au mariage (a minor as regards marriage). You cannot marry until you are twenty-five without consent of your parents. Are your parents living?'

'My mother, yes. My father died more than twenty years since.'

'That, monsieur, must be proved by a certificate of death; and I must also have that of his birth.'

'Why, I asked, of his birth?' For, owing to peculiar circumstances, I knew that such a certificate could not easily be procured. 'A certificate of his death would seem to me to be all that can be requisite. If he be dead, and I prove that he is so, I should think that even the law, if curious on the point, might take for granted, that he had been born.'

'The sneer was irrepressible, but the indulgence in it was attended with disastrous consequences. I had made the formal old lawyer my enemy, and he proceeded more solemnly than ever:—'

'Monsieur is evidently not aware of the gravity of the circumstances. It is important that every precaution should be taken, and that we should keep strictly en règle. I am bound to protect the interests of my countrywoman, and I shall certainly insist on the production of the *pièces* I have mentioned. It by no means follows that I am to yield a point because monsieur cannot see the necessity of it. Having delivered himself of this reproof, he resumed his interrogatory:—'

'Does Madame *voire mère* intend to be present at your marriage?'

'She does not.'

'Eh bien! monsieur,' said the mayor briskly, as if delighted at being able to give me this extra trouble, 'since you are a minor as regards marriage, I must have the written consent of Madame *voire mère*, properly attested by British authorities.'

'By what authorities?' I asked.

'Where does madame reside?—where is her domicile?'

'She resides chiefly in London.'

'Eh bien! the consent of madame must be attested by the Lor' Mayor de Londres?'

'The what?' said I, laughing heartily—the what?'

'By the Lor' Mayor—the Lor' Mayor de Londres.'

'Surely, Monsieur le Maire, you are joking. The Lord Mayor of London has nothing whatever to do with marriages. His lordship would laugh at me, if I were to apply to him on such a subject. Besides, even as a magistrate before whom my mother could make a declaration of her consent, the Lord Mayor is not the proper officer to apply to, inasmuch as he has no jurisdiction in that quarter of the capital in which she resides. You are asking me, therefore, to do what is impossible. I cannot comply with your request.'

'Then, monsieur,' said the mayor with the most provoking coolness, 'on ne vous mariera pas (we will not marry you).'

'Not marry me! Am I, then, to understand that no Englishman who is under five-and-twenty years of age can be married in France without the consent of his parents, certified by the Lord Mayor of London?'

'Just so, monsieur, if the parents reside in London. The Lor' Mayor—'

'The Lord Mayor,' I interrupted warmly, 'has nothing to do with it. Mayors in England are not like mayors in France. They—'

'Monsieur, I know my duty. A mayor is a mayor. I perfectly understand the nature of the function appertaining to that important office. Had I not done so, the government of his majesty would not have confided to my care one of the arrondissements of the capital. Besides, some years since, I passed a week or more in London, during which time I made your national institutions my serious study. Of course, I did not forget the Lor' Mayor de Londres; and, therefore, unless I have the consent of madame, certified by him, on ne vous mariera pas.'

'Very well, monsieur,' said I with a sigh, feeling quite unable to combat the logic I had just heard—'very well I must endeavour to satisfy you. Pray, go on.'

'In what diocese were you domiciled when last in England?' asked the mayor with the tone and manner of a judge or advocate examining a witness.

'In the diocese of London.'

'Which, I believe, is in the province of Canterbury.'

'It is,' I replied, wondering what would come next.

'Must not the banns of marriage in England be published on three successive Sundays at the parish-church of one of the parties?'

'Not if the marriage be by licence.'

'Eh bien!' cried the mayor with a look of triumph; 'since monsieur cannot have a licence here à Paris, and since his banns cannot be published à Londres, he must procure a certificate to the effect that banns may, under certain circumstances, be dispensed with, from Milor' Archevêque de Canterbury.'

'Nonsense!' exclaimed I, fairly losing my temper at the mention of this other millor to whom I was to be sent for permission to be married—'Nonsense! The archbishop of Canterbury has no more to do with this matter than the Lord Mayor of London. It is impossible—'

'Eh bien! monsieur,' said the mayor in a towering passion, 'on ne vous mariera pas! I will have both the *pièces* I have mentioned—that from the Lor' Mayor de Londres, and that from the Lor' Archevêque de Canterbury. Without them, I repeat, on ne vous mariera pas.'

Expostulation was vain. The mayor was not to be persuaded either that the conditions he insisted on were impossible of fulfilment, or that they were unnecessary. In vain our mutual acquaintance, who all this time had been plunged over head and ears in the *Débats*, endeavoured to bring him to reason—in vain I requested him to take counsel with his brother-official in the second arrondissement—that being the quarter where such marriages were most common. The unfortunate word 'Nonsense!' had sunk deep into his soul. He was deaf to all remonstrance; and ringing his bell, bowed us hastily, out, the last words I heard being, 'Lor' Mayor de Londres,' and 'On ne vous mariera pas.'

What was to be done! There was only one mayor in Paris who could marry me, and he would not, except on certain absurd conditions, which I believed it would be quite impossible to comply with. My best plan, of course, would have been to apply at once to a person competent to give me a legal opinion on the question; but lovers are apt to be impulsive,

and forgot to weigh *pros* and *cons*. A lover who reflects is but half in love. I was really in love—over head and ears—and, therefore, without any reflection at all, at once set out for England, without having any very clear idea of what I was going to do when I got there. We were then in the pre-railway period of the age; and depositing myself in one corner of the coupe of a diligence, I was soon rumbling along on my way to Boulogne. An hour after hour the 'convenience' cracked and bumped, and rolled along on the dreary road, I over and over again cursed the obstinacy and conceit of the Jack-in-office who had sent me far away from my bride, and compelled me to adjourn, perhaps for months, the realization of my hopes. Lover-like, I conjured up every possible misfortune which could grow out of this unhappy delay. I half-persuaded myself that something must happen to break off the affair altogether; and as to my excited imagination, the prospect before me grew blacker and blacker, the more and more heartily did I anathematize, in a choice compound of British and Gallic, the pig-headedness of Monsieur le Maire du troisième arrondissement. His eternal 'on ne vous mariera pas' incessantly haunted my ears. If I endeavoured to snatch a moment of repose, my sleep was troubled by frightful dreams, of which the mayor was the most prominent figure—the nightmare for ever standing between me and the girl I left behind me; and when roused from my spasmodic slumbers by the nasal whine of the professional beggar, who was following the lumbering vehicle up the hill his 'charité, s'il vous plait,' conveyed no meaning to my mind but that of 'on ne vous mariera pas.'

I need not say that I got no certificate from either Lor' Mayor or Lor' Archevêque de Canterbury; but being advised by a friend, who, not being in love, had all his senses about him, I armed myself with the consent of my surviving parent, attested by the police-magistrate of the district in which she resided. To this I added certificates of births and deaths without number, always excepting that of the birth of my father, which, as I had anticipated, I could not easily procure; and, so provided, set off on my return to Paris, in the full persuasion that I had done all, and more than all, that was really necessary. Not so, however, thought Monsieur le Maire. Fixing his double eyeglass across the sharp ridge of his long nose, he read every word of the various documents which I had been at so much pains to procure—the English originals, as well as the French translations of them, although of the former language he knew not a word—and then laying them down with great deliberation, he dexterously dropped his spectacles from off his proboscis by a sudden twitch of the nostril and wink of the eye, and said again very emphatically: 'Monsieur on ne vous mariera pas.'

But, monsieur, consider the awkward position in which I am placed. I have proved to you by the signature of a London magistrate, duly attested by that of the British consul in Paris, that I have proved, in an equally satisfactory manner, that my father died more than twenty years since. In short, I have done all that is really necessary to render my marriage valid, as you may easily ascertain by consulting with your colleague in the arrondissement in which these mixed marriages are of the most frequent occurrence. Your persistence in your resolution places me in a position of great difficulty. If I have done all that the law requires—and permit me to say that I have—what more would you have me do?'

'What more?' monsieur, what more! Why I would have you procure the consent of Madame *voire mère*, attested by the Lor' Mayor de Londres; and also, I would have you procure a certificate from the Lor' Archevêque de Canterbury; to the effect, that your banns of marriage need not and cannot be published where you were last domiciled in England, if you should be married in France, without these two most important pieces, I repeat, on ne vous mariera pas.' So saying, and buttoning his coat over his shirt frill in a very decided cut-it-short kind of manner, Monsieur le Maire du troisième arrondissement rose from his seat, and once more formally bowed me out of his apartment.

I now determined on doing what I ought to have done at the outset, as soon as the difficulty arose—I determined on seeking legal advice; and accordingly laid the case before a gentleman with whom I had a slight acquaintance, a deputy-procureur du roi. Having fully explained the position in which I stood—namely, the impossibility of getting married because the mayor refused to perform his office unless I complied with certain impossible conditions to which he obstinately clung, I stated, with great energy, my determination of proceeding at once to England, to get married in that free country, unless a way could be found of speedily bringing the mayor to reason. The good-natured lawyer laughed heartily at the recital of my troubles; but promised that he would soon get me put out of my misery. He was as good as his word. He forthwith proceeded to argue the point in the Palais de Justice—the Parisian Westminster Hall—before the parquet (court) of Monsieur le Procureur du roi; and having beaten the enemy on all points—having shown

both that such conditions and that they were imposed on the poor old mayor, in a very curt and formal ep Procureur, requiring a proceed forthwith in the between Monsieur Dast Mademoiselle Chose, b in Paris. After this, b the French say, comme thing remained but u this, after a little becom dons. I enjoyed my re the mayor's clock, w quite as determined as us, and ordered him to tices or banns of mar office that very day.

And soon the happy the first of them, for 3 days in France—that i devote two days from t to the business of gett is devoted to the legal authorities of the cou counting as the day on which you are legal matter-of-fact eye of th which you really are be not the day of the dr dancing, and weeping all the other doings, a wedding. Custom, i and revolutions, still have the priest's bless or's; and the second ding-day par excellente lettres and elaborate re sort of business affair, comparative quiet, t for the morrow, wh shrouded in her grac white flowers, is led t troops of friends and lies. It is certainly c the little hold whic their religion have re ty of the French peop authority alone shoul It may be that the leg too prosaic for a peop play, and so fond of t ther that be the caus tain. Fry few pe benediction of Monsi

The day at last ar make the woman of and in which, to us tormentor, the poor eat an immunity of of his oft-reiterated mariera pas.' Pan pointed, we came all short a time as it married. Placing o le Maire, at a table and accompanied by relatives, we listened clerk, while, with read over to us all the marriage. The ing himself with (tricoloured scarf, re of the respective rig persons, and put to question. Lastly, t by the gentleman's lady, if not very di so to show that the le Maire declared, that we were marri

The Ministers respect the publi there is a very m administration of obtained last year ed so much by th we are now in gri nerve and taxing struggle to an Cabinet meets, w day, to superint operations of the

A great lord of at the Court of G day asked him i he replied, 'it u in the presence o

A TOAST BY A lin Festival, rec following sentence heartily respond 'The Painter— He beats the far carpenter with h setting up tall lawyer and doct and beats the pa the Don!

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both that such conditions were not required, and that they were impossible to be fulfilled—the poor old mayor, in a few days, received a very curt and formal epistle from Monsieur le Procureur, requiring and commanding him to proceed forthwith in the matter of the marriage between Monsieur Dash, a British subject, and Mademoiselle Chese, born and now domiciled in Paris. After this, every thing marched, as the French say, comme sur des roulettes. No- thing remained but to 'name the day'; and this, after a little becoming hesitation, was soon done. I enjoyed my revenge when I called on the mayor's clerk, who, Jack-like, had been quite as determined as his master not to marry us, and ordered him to affix the necessary notices or bans of marriage on the front of his office that very day.

And soon the happy day arrived, or rather the first of them, for people have two happy days in France—that is, if they can afford to devote two days from their ordinary avocations to the business of getting married. The first is devoted to the legal marriage before the civil authorities of the commune. This, although counting as the day of the wedding, the day on which you are legally one, in the unromantic matter-of-fact eye of the law, is not the day on which you really are become man and wife: it is not the day of the dressing, and feasting, and dancing, and weeping and leave-taking, and of all the other doings, grave and gay, incident to a wedding. Custom, more powerful than law and revolutions, still ordains that you shall have the priest's blessing as well (as the mayor's); and the second day therefore, is the wed- ding-day par excellence—the day of elegant toilettes and elaborate repasts. The first day is a sort of business affair, which is passed over in comparative quiet, the gaities being reserved for the morrow, when the blushing bride, shrouded in her graceful veil, and crowned with white flowers, is led to the altar surrounded by troops of friends and relatives of the two fam- ilies. It is certainly curious, that, in spite of the little hold which the mere ordinances of their religion have retained on the vast major- ity of the French people, marriages by the civil authority alone should be so extremely rare. It may be that the legal ceremony is too sèche—too prosaic for a people who are so given to dis- play, and so fond of theatrical effect; but what- ever that be the cause or not, the fact is cer- tain. Very few persons dispense with the benediction of Monsieur le Cure.

The day at last arrived, then, which was to make the woman of my choice legally mine, and in which, to use the Turkish phrase, my tormentor, the poor stupid old mayor, was to eat an immensity of dirt—to marry me in spite of his oft-reiterated phrase, 'On ne vous mariera pas.' Panoptically, at the hour ap- pointed, we came all to the Mairie, and in as short a time as it takes to tell it, we were married. Placing ourselves opposite Monsieur le Maire, at a table covered with green cloth, and accompanied by four witnesses and many relatives, we listened patiently to the captious clerk, while, with the usual legal drawl, he read over to us all the documents relating to the marriage. Then Monsieur le Maire, gird- ing himself with the insignia of office, the tri- coloured scarf, reminded us, in solemn tones of the respective rights and duties of married persons, and put to each of us the all-important question. Lastly, the 'yes' being pronounced by the gentleman very distinctly, and by the lady, if not very distinctly, at least sufficiently so to show that there was no mistake, Monsieur le Maire declared, 'in the name of the law, that we were married.'

THE MINISTERS AND THE WAR.—In one respect the public ought to know that there is a very marked improvement in the administration of the war over that which obtained last year. We have at last gained so much by the change of Ministry that we are now in grim earnest, straining every nerve and taxing every faculty to bring the struggle to an end. A committee of the Cabinet meets, we understand, every Tues- day, to superintend more immediately the operations of the war.—Times.

A great lord of France being entertained at the Court of Queen Elizabeth, she one day asked him how he liked her ladies, he replied, "it was hard to judge of stars in the presence of the sun."

A TOAST BY A PRINTER.—At the Frank- lin Festival, recently held in Lowell, the following sentiment was proposed, and most heartily responded to, by the company. "The Printer—the Master of all Trades. He beats the farmer with his 'Hoe,' the carpenter with his 'rule,' and the mason in setting up tall columns; he surpasses the lawyer and doctor in attending to his case, and beats the parson in the management of the Devil."

INFLUENCE OF THE GULF STREAM ON CLIMATE.

Hugh Miller, in the Edinburgh Witness, thus writes:—"Britain and Ireland owe genial, equable warmth that ripens year after year their luxuriant crops, and renders their winters so mild, that the sea never freezes around their shores, not, at least directly, to the distant sun. Like apartments heated by pipes of steam or hot water, or greenhouses heated by flues, they derive their warmth from a heating agent laterally applied. They are heated by warm water. The Great Gulf Stream, which, issuing from the Straits of Florida, strikes diagonally across the Atlantic, and, impinging on our coasts, casts upon them not unfrequently the productions of the West Indies, and always a considerable portion of the warmth of the West Indies, is generally recognized as the heating agent which gives to our country a climate so much more mild and genial than that of any other country whatever similarly situated. Wherever its influence is felt—and it extends as far north as the southern shores of Iceland, Nova Zembla, and the North Cape—the sea in winter tells of its meliorating effects, by never freezing; it remains open, like those portions of a reservoir or canal into which the heated water of a steam boiler is supposed to es- cape. In some seasons—an effect of un- known causes—the Gulf Stream impinges more strongly against our coasts than at others; it did so in 1775, when Benjamin Franklin made his recorded observations upon it—the first of any value which we possess; and again during the three mild winters that immediately preceded the last severe one, and which owed their mildness apparently to that very circumstance. It was found during the latter seasons, that the temperature of the sea around our western coasts rose from one and a half to two degrees above its ordinary average; and our readers must remember how, during these seasons, every partial freezing that set in at once yielded to a thaw when- ever a puff of wind from the west carried into the atmosphere the calorific of the water over which it swept. The amount of heat discharged into the Atlantic by this great ocean current is enormous. A simple calculation," says Lieutenant Maury, "will show that the quantity of heat, discharged over the Atlantic from the waters of the Gulf Stream in a winter day, would be sufficient to raise the whole column of at- mosphere that rests upon France and the British Islands from the freezing point to summer heat." "It is the influence of this stream upon climate," he adds, "that makes Erin the Emerald Isle of the sea, and clothes the shores of Albion with evergreen robes; while in the same latitude on the other side, the shores of Labrador are fast bound in fetters of ice."

A Travelling Librarian.—Professor Por- son, the celebrated Grecian, was once travelling in a stage-coach, where a young Oxonian, fresh from college, was amusing the ladies with a variety of talk, and amongst other things, with a quotation, as he said, from Sophocles. A Greek quota- tion, and in a coach too, roused the slum- bering professor from a kind of dog sleep, in a snug corner of the vehicle. Shaking his ears and rubbing his eyes, "I think, young gentleman," said he, "you favoured us just now with a quotation from Sophocles: I do not happen to recollect it there."

"O, sir," replied the tyro, "the quota- tion is word for word as I have repeated it, and from Sophocles, too; but I suspect, sir, it is some time since you were at college." The Professor, applying his hand to his great-coat pocket, and taking out a small pocket edition of Sophocles, quietly asked him, if he could be kind enough to show him the passage in question in that little book. After rummaging the pages for some time, he replied, "Upon second thoughts, I now recollect that the passage is in Euripides." Then perhaps, sir, said the Professor, putting his hand again into his pocket, and handing him a similar edition of Euripides, "you will be so good as to find it for me in that little book." The young Oxonian again returned to his seat, but with no better success, mut- tering, however, to himself, a vow never

again to quote Greek in a stage-coach. The tittering of the ladies informed him plainly that he had got into a hobble. At last, "Why, sir," said he, "how dull I am! I recollect now; yes, now I perfectly remember that the passage is in Æschylus."

The inexorable Professor returned to his inexhaustible pocket, and was in the act of handing him an Æschylus, when our aston- ished freshman vociferated, "Coachman! holloa, coachman! let me out; I say in- stantly let me out! There's a fellow here has the whole Bodleian library in his pocket."

THE NEW CASTLE OF BALMORAL.

The building is of the Scotch baronial style of architecture modified in some of its details, so as to combine the more bold and prominent features of the ancient strong- hold with the more domestic character of modern civilization. Entering by the main porch, the hall opens to the corridor, which runs along to the centre of the building, from which the grand staircase conducts to the royal private apartments on the first floor; the dining-room and drawing-room, with the billiard-room and library, occupy the ground floor, and are spacious and most commodious apartments. The private rooms of the Queen front the west, and look up the valley of the Dee on the wild pass of Invercauld with its overhanging cliffs, and the Craig-en-Gowan mountains in the distance. The apartments of Prince Albert look to the South, where the lawn stretches out to the foot of Craig-en-Gowan, and command an extensive view of the deer forest of Balmochreine; while the Prince of Wales' rooms on the north side look on a scene in which the pastoral and romantic are richly blended. The whole of this portion of the Castle is fire-proof, on the plan of Fox and Barrett, and well lighted with the purest plate-glass, and the billiard-room and library, occupy the ground floor, and are spacious and most substantial character. All the ap- pointments are distinguished by that sim- plicity of style and purity of taste for which the Royal Family are so remarkable. The carpets are of clan tartan, which is the prevailing pattern of the drawing-room furnishings, and wherever an ornament is necessary to round off an angle or soften a projection, the flower of the Scotch thistle is used. The furniture is of African ash, a kind of wood resembling American maple, and everywhere presenting the same char- acteristics of usefulness which the furni- shings exhibit throughout. It is pleasing to know while these undertakings have been entered on for the accommodation of the Royal Family, the Queen and the Prince have been most attentive to the moral and social wants of the people on the estates. Abergeldie, Birkhall, and Balmoral may be said to constitute the royal domains, and although the population is considerable, yet every tenant has his lease, every family has the privilege of a school, and new and comfortable cottages are taking the place of the old mud huts of the poor. The schools are visited by the Queen and Prince, and habits of economy and forethought are encouraged among the people.

CONVERSION OF A DESERT INTO A LAKE.

Captain William Allen of the British navy, has published a book advocating the con- version of the Arabian Desert into an ocean. The author believes, that the great valley extending from the southern depression of the Lebanon range to the head of the Gulf of Akaba, the eastern branch of the head of the Red Sea, has been once an ocean. It is in many places 1300 feet below the level of the Mediterranean, and in it are situated the Dead Sea and the Sea of Tiberias. He believes that this ocean, being cut off from the Red Sea by the rise of land at the southern extremity, and being only fed by small streams, gradually became dried by solar evaporation. He proposes to cut a canal of adequate size from the head of the Gulf of Akaba to the Dead Sea, and another from the Mediterranean, near Mount Carmel, across the plain of Esdrælon, to the fissure in the mountain range of Lebanon. By this means, the Mediterranean would rush in, with a fall of 1300 feet, fill up the valley, and substitute an ocean of 2000 square miles in extent, for a barren, useless desert; thus making the navigation to India as short as the overland route, spreading

fertility over a now arid country, and opening up the fertile regions of Palestine to settlement and cultivation. The concep- tion is a magnificent one, but no sufficient survey has been made to determine its practicality or its cost.

MELANCHOLY AND FATAL CASUALTY.—We are informed that a fatal accident occurred at Kentville, N. S., on Friday last. It appears that on that evening, a number of young men had assembled to make a demonstration in celebration of the fall of Sebastopol. Everything passed off well, until they began to return to their homes, when a gun was fired by a man named Eaton; the charge of which entered the back of a young man named Chas. Harris, kill- ing him instantly. The deceased was the son of J. D. Harris, Esq., and was much esteemed by his relatives and acquaintances.—Cov.

THE Czar AND HIS COUNCIL AT LOGGERHEADS.

The Morning Chronicle publishes the following, but without giving any authority for the same:—"The celebrated dispatch from Prince Gortschakoff, announcing that 'Our works are suffer- ing,' caused a great impression at St. Peters- burg, and the Emperor immediately summoned a kind of Council of War, composed of the most experienced officers, and demanded their advice on the best means of reestablishing the morale of his troops, and lessening the bad effect of the defeat of Tchernaya. He also ordered an in- quiry into the conduct of General Read, who had been accused by Prince Gortschakoff of not following the instructions of his general-in- chief. Turning then to Prince Menschikoff, who, with General Dannenberg, had received a summons to the council, the Emperor asked why, when he was commanding at Sebastopol, he had not followed up the system "of constant attacks on the enemy at a time when the allies were discouraged by months of useless toil and by disease, and before they had received the reinforcements which have since been so con- stantly pouring in. The Prince replied, that he was obliged to give up the system because the army was then actually in want of ammunition. At this answer, the Emperor turned sharply round on Prince Dolgorouky, the Minister of War, and reproached him bitterly with his in- conceivable negligence in leaving the Russian army in want of so necessary an article. The Prince replied roughly, that the assertion of the ex-Commander-in-Chief in the Crimea was false, and that the Russian army never was deficient anywhere in rations and ammunition, and certainly not in the Crimea. Prince Men- schikoff, whose haughtiness and temper are no- torious, retorted that the Minister of War knew nothing about what he was saying, and that he did not consider him competent to offer any opinion on the matter, as he had neither in- vented, nor handled, nor burnt powder. It is hard to tell to what lengths the altercation might have been carried, according to the ac- count we have received, had not the Emperor terminated the sitting, by ordering Count Alexie Orloff to investigate the truth of these conflict- ing assertions."

TO KEEP FISH FRESH.

—Draw the fish and remove the gills, then insert a piece of char- coal in their mouths, and two or three pieces between the sides. If they are to be con- veyed any distance, wrap each fish sep- arately in paper, and place them in a box. Fish thus preserved will keep fresh for several days.

REMEDY FOR BLISTERED FEET.

—Pedestrians whose feet are apt to blister during long journeys should rub the feet, at night, with spirits mixed with tallow dropped from a candle into the palm of the hand; on the following morning, no blister will exist, for the spirits possess healing power, and the tallow keeps the skin soft and pliant.—Gos- ton's Art of Travel.

A FEW NIGHTS AGO, A MR. BODKIN,

who had been out, on going home late, borrow- ed an umbrella, and when his wife's tongue tongue was loosened, he sat up in bed and suddenly spread out the parasol.

"What are you going to do with that?" said his wife.

"Why, my dear, I expected a very heavy storm to-night, and so I came prepared."

In a few minutes Mrs. Bodkin appeared to be asleep.

The pearl fishery is quite successfully prosecuted on the coast of California.

Every respectable lawyer in Buffalo has refused to aid slaveholders in the enforce- ment of the fugitive slave law.

A Queen's Commandment.—Sebastopol is a what in the position of a man who is desired a bankrupt—for before it was bombarded, it received a stimulus to surrender.

NEWS BY THE ENGLISH MAIL.

The Storming of Sebastopol.

CAMP BEFORE SEBASTOPOL, SEP. 10, 1855.

The bombardment, which had been kept up with less vigour than usual during the night of the 7th, broke out at daybreak into a complete fire from end to end of our lines. It burst over every part of the Russian works with the fury of a tornado, sending up clouds of dust and smoke, which were driven into our camp with a cold north wind, blinding the men whose duty called them to the trenches, and filling the air so densely, as to render objects indistinct at a certain distance. As the bombardment commenced, preparations for the assault were made in the camps of the Allies, and numerous regiments were drawn up under arms at dawn. It had been considered proper to forward the men in detachments, and not in columns, so as to keep the enemy, as much as possible, ignorant of our intentions. The storming was entrusted to the Second and Light Divisions, portions of which were to form immediate supports, whilst the rear was to be kept by the Fourth Division, the Guards and Highlanders, and the Third Division. Sir William Codrington had the general command of the storming, and was supported by General Markham. There was no visible movement on the part of the Russians, and the northern camps, as well as the bridge, were unusually quiet. They seemed passively to wait for the cessation of our fire, answering but at intervals only, from their guns, and either unable or unwilling to reply. At half-past nine, all the regiments of the Second and Light Divisions, as well as the generals and staff, had made their way into the trenches; Gen. Codrington taking up his position in the fifth parallel, whilst General Markham had his in a pit called Egerton's Pit, in the third parallel. The stormers consisted of portions of the 30th, 41st, 55th, and 62d, from the Second Division; of the 90th, 97th, 23d, and 88th, from the Light Division. The latter parties were told off from the 3d Buffs and 97th Regiment. The supports of these regiments, as well as other regiments of the same division, were in reserve in the fourth and third parallels ready for action. At the foot of the Malakhoff had also been massed stormers from the French First Division, consisting of 400 men of the 1st Zouaves and 450 men of the 1st Chasseurs de Vincennes, under the command of Gen. M'Mahon. The fifth Division furnished stormers for the Little Redan and the works on the proper left of the Malakhoff. The Second Division kept the trenches, whilst the Fourth was in reserve. Gen. Pelissier and his staff rode through the British camp on the way to Inkermann at half-past eleven, passing the Guards and Highlanders as they moved up the Woronzoff-road to the trenches. Gen. Simpson took up a position near the Picket-house on the Woronzoff-road. There were few spectators on the hills, on account of precautions taken by Gen. Simpson to stop all egress from Bala Clava. But the few who were fortunate enough in gaining admittance to Cathcart-hill were blinded by the dust and saw nothing, and the only eye-witnesses of the storm were those who took part in it, or those who formed the supports of the stormers. At a few minutes before noon, the bombardment was urged to a terrific blaze of fire, which poured upon the Russians from embrasures purposely kept closed until that moment. At ten minutes past twelve the signal for the storming of the Malakhoff was given by the explosion of two mines close to the counterscarp, and in the confusion caused by the smoke and uproar, the Zouaves and Chasseurs rushed on. They made their way over ground ploughed by the explosion of shells, and full of holes and elevations of jagged and irregular formation. Their speed was scarcely impeded by this obstacle, and they jumped down the ditch, and up the sides of the works without using the scaling-ladders. The Russians, who were completely taken by surprise, were driven out of the redoubt, or killed, or left the French perfect masters of it, the short distance of twenty-five yards, which separated the ditch of the Malakhoff from the parallel, contributing not a little to

the fortunate issue of the storm. In the meanwhile, two other attacks had been almost simultaneously made upon the Russians with far less fortunate results. Gen. Codrington, hearing the signal of the assault on the Malakhoff, after a short pause gave the order to storm the Redan. The latter parties of the 3d and 97th dashed out, and favoured by tolerably even ground raised the abatis, with no sensible obstacle to their progress, and planted their ladders on the salient angle of their work. The stormers less active than they had been, were delayed by their inability to issue from the parallel except by one aperture, and when they succeeded in reaching the scarp of the Redan, the ladder party had already mounted to the assault. The stormers followed, mounting on each side of the salient angle, and fought their way into the Redan, killing the Russians within the first traverse; but, in their eagerness to outstrip each other, the parties on the right pressed across the work to join those on the left, and doing so fell into the concentrated fire of the enemy, whose supports, upwards of 2,000 in number, were rapidly coming up. A hand-to-hand conflict followed, desperate in its nature—the Russians fighting for the hold with the tenacity of bears, and using every sort of missile in addition to their arms. Stones, loose grape, stocks of broken muskets, were hurled in volleys from the summit of the traverses, on our men, whose ammunition began to fail. They in their turn grasped at stones, and hurled them against the Russians; who now, encouraged by the arrival of reinforcements, and the diminution of our men, poured down upon our devoted stormers, and fought with them hand to hand. Many were the despairing efforts that then took place—men clung to men, and the death agony of both was undergone on the same spot. This was too terrible to last. Either our Generals must bring on supports, or the stormers retreat. The former was delayed, and the remnant of our men gave way in disorder from the parapets and embrasures which they had so gallantly stormed. At this time there were several regiments in the 3d, 4th, and 5th parallels, which did not move sufficiently quick, and were not in time to save the relics of the stormers. The Redan was thus won and lost.

The French attack on the little Redan and works upon the Careening Bay were failures for other reasons. The troops moved resolutely on, rapidly crossing a broad space, which lay between them and the Russian redoubts. They were thrown into considerable confusion by rows of holes called *trous a loup*, into which the men stumbled in the darkness caused by dust and smoke; their attack was deprived by this of its firmness, and was repulsed by the enemy. The struggle, however, was maintained doubtfully for a considerable time. The first body of stormers, almost annihilated by the musketry of the Russians, covered the parapets of the works with their bodies; when fresh supports came up, and struggled to gain the summit of the scarp; but at every fresh attempt they fell back discomfited into the ditch, covering the ground with dead and dying. The Russians not only had the advantage of position, but they had been materially assisted in this portion of the attack by the steamers, which fired broadsides upon the Malakhoff and the counterscarps of the Little Redan. The Vladimir—always so ably handled that, when anything daring was done by the Russians, the French said, *c'est du Vladimir*—steamed rapidly up under the very mouths of the French batteries on Mount Sapouné, delivered her broadside, and then majestically steaming round, delivered a second, without eliciting in the confusion any reply from the French. These broadsides committed dreadful havoc, and threw the ranks of the assaulting columns into inextricable confusion. Notwithstanding every adverse circumstance, however, the French maintained their ground at the foot of the scarp and in the ditch of the Little Redan, and Black Batteries, firing resolutely at every Russian who showed himself over the parapet, whilst the Russians on their part were equally quick in returning shot for shot when a Frenchman raised his person more than usual. This part of the fight partook at least of a certain Indian character, the struggle from cover to cover resembling

those of which we have all read in the glowing pages of Cooper. These painful phases of the combined assault proceeded whilst the main attack on the Malakhoff rapidly lost its early characteristics. It is difficult to give such a picture of the work as may furnish an approximate idea of its proportions and aspect. But the description of it will, perhaps, be sufficient to afford some conception of its nature, and characterize the aspect of this as well as the Redan and other forts held by the Russians. The ditch was about fifteen feet deep, and the scarp twenty feet high. The embrasures and platforms were elevated above the level of the work, which was divided into parts by traverses of irregular shape, in which small openings were left for the passage of men. These traverses were mostly quarried works, the galleries of which were supported by double rows of gigantic beams of Norway pine, and the height of earth forming the roof made every vault bomb-proof. The traverses generally measured twelve to fifteen feet in height, and being most irregular in their form, must have rendered complete possession extremely difficult. The Redan was similarly arranged internally; and this peculiarity of construction accounts for the inactivity of the Russians during the last bombardment, the soldiers concealing themselves in their casemates till such time as the heavy fire should cease. It does not appear either that the guards of these works were changed oftener than monthly, for every portion of this quarter bore proofs of permanent occupation; that of the Commander being filled with arm-chairs, pictures, and luxuries; whilst workshops for carpenters and masons were fitted up.

The very security of the soldiers in these strongholds must have increased a chance of surprise, and the instant occupation of the work and destruction of its defenders in a short period are a proof of it. The Russians, however, did not passively allow their enemy to enjoy his new possession. They had no sooner been driven out than they attacked the French with the energy of despair, and the Zouaves and Chasseurs found themselves defenders, instead of assaulters, of the Malakhoff. They fought with all the energy of pride and success, and for a considerable time kept up an unequal struggle against superior numbers. The Russians trusted more to stones and missiles of that nature than to their muskets; and from the summits of the traverses they hurled all kinds of miscellaneous articles, such as stones, beams, buckets, old grape-shot, and muskets. The French, short of ammunition, replied with the same weapons, varying their resistance by rushes at the point of the bayonet. They were giving way, however, before the advancing Russians, discouraged by the intelligence of impending failure at the Redan and Black Works; but, precisely at that critical moment, the supports of the division marched up, and entered the work on all sides. The Imperial Guard, consisting of Grenadiers and Zouaves, swarmed into the Malakhoff and commenced a desperate conflict. Hand to hand amongst the labyrinthine windings of the redoubt, amongst shell holes, broken gabions, and irregular elevations, each side fought and bled. They fell side by side, and in many instances above each other. The ground was strewn with them, so as to be completely invisible. To add to the horror of the moment, the shells from the Redan and steamers fell in numbers upon the portion of the work in possession of the French, and added to the heaviness of their losses. But the Russians were unable to regain the Malakhoff. As the French poured in fresh supports every moment, and brought in field artillery over a hasty bridge into the redoubt, the Russians slowly yielded, and commenced a retreat which ended in a rout. The scene of it was the way leading from the dock-yard to the Malakhoff, a road traced, inside of the second line of defence, to which the Russians trusted as a means of retrieving their losses. A long series of batteries had been erected from the foot of the Malakhoff to the Naval Hospital, part of them bearing upon the Redan and part upon the Malakhoff. A large six-gun battery at the base of the southern front of the hospital had been armed with 68 pounders, and the windows in the ground-floor of the hospital

on the eastern face had been inned, into embrasures from which ships' cannonades played upon the Malakhoff, and the ascent to it. The rapidity of the French movement when the Russians first commenced their retreat, prevented the latter from planting their second line of defence efficiently. The hand-to-hand conflict down the descent did not enable them to kill a foe without destroying a friend; and thus the French passed down from the Malakhoff towards the town until they came to the base of the hill, and on a level with the Dockyard. From that spot they receded, moving to their right, and driving the Russians through the streets of the Karabelnaia suburb; whilst the field artillery and some of the lighter guns left in the Malakhoff were turned against the second line of defence, which it successfully enfiladed. Darkness now intervened, and the Russians, under its cover, withdrew from the works of the Karabelnaia, the Little Redan, and Black Battery.

THE FRENCH LET LOOSE AT THE MALAKHOFF.

The Tartars, Turks, and Eupatoriens were singularly perturbed for such placid people, and thronged every knoll which commanded the smallest view of the place. At 10.45, General Pelissier and his staff went up to the French Observatory on the right. The French trenches were covered with men as close as they could pack, and we could see our men through the breaks in the clouds of dust, which were most irritating, all ready in their trenches. The cannonade languished purposely towards noon; but the Russians, catching sight of the cavalry and troops in front, began to shell Cathcart's hill and the heights, and disturbed the equanimity of some of the spectators by their shells bursting with loud "thuds" right over their heads. A few minutes before 12, the French like a swarm of bees, issued forth from their trenches close to the doomed Malakhoff, swarmed up its face, and were through the embrasure in the twinkling of an eye. They crossed the seven metres of ground which separated them from the enemy at a few bounds—they drifted as lightly and quickly as autumn leaves before the wind, battalion after battalion, into the embrasures, and in a minute or two after the head of the column issued from the ditch, the tricolour was floating over the Korilloff Bastion. The musketry was very feeble at first—indeed, our allies took the Russians quite by surprise, and very few of the latter were in the Malakhoff; but they soon recovered themselves, and from twelve o'clock till past 7 in the evening, the French had to meet and defeat the repeated attempts of the enemy to regain the work and the Little Redan, when, weary of the fearful slaughter of his men, who lay in thousands over the exterior of the works, the Muscovite General, despairing of success, withdrew his exhausted legions, and prepared, with admirable skill, to evacuate the place.

THE BRITISH ATTACK ON THE REDAN.

The attacking columns were not strong enough, and were also too far behind, and the trenches did not afford room for a sufficient number of men. Where we attacked the Redan with two divisions only, a portion of each being virtually in reserve, and not engaged in the affair at all, the French made their assault on the Malakhoff with four divisions of the second corps d'armes, the first and fourth divisions forming the storming columns, and the third and fifth being the support with reserves of 10,000 men. The French had probably not less than 30,000 men in the right attack.

CROSSING OF THE FIRST FOOT IN THE REDAN.

Brigadier Shirley was on board-ship but, as soon as he heard of the assault he resolved to join his brigade, and he accordingly came up to camp that very morning. Col. Unett of the 10th, was the senior officer in Brigadier Shirley's absence; and on him would have devolved the duty of leading the storming column of the Light Division, had the latter not returned. Col. Unett, ignorant of the Brigadier's intention to leave shipboard, had to decide with Col. Windham, who should take precedence in the attack. They tossed, and Col. Unett won. He had it in his power to say, whether he would go first or follow Col. Windham. He looked at the shilling, turned it over, and said, "My choice is made; I'll be the first man into the Redan." But fate willed it otherwise, and he was struck down badly wounded, ere yet he reached the abatis, although he was not leading the column. Scarcely had the men left the fifth parallel, when the guns on the flank of the Redan opened on them as they moved up rapidly to the salient, in which there were of course no cannon, as the nature of such a work does not permit of

their being placed there. In a few seconds was temporarily blinded, and he was obliged to retreat. He was next rapidly struck down at Brigadier Van Straaten's position on the face, leaving the field. Col. Unett was wounded in the next spoke again. Major Wells was shot. Many officers and men of the commanding Brigadier's staff, Capt. Lev got untouched into scatheless from the rifle balls which were works towards the

THE RUSH TO THE LADDERS.

It was a few minutes left the fifth parallel commenced at once, during a pass over about 300 yards, had lost a large part and were deprived of the aid of the riflemen. The position they occupied reduced the fire of below the re-entrance and coolness of more brilliantly called for. As the my's fire became the abatis without pieces and destroyed men stepped over the salient and projected and came to the 15 feet deep. The purpose placed found to be too there been enough have mattered left behind in the ed men, and of that if one can c by those who were more than six o ent. The men into the ditch at side, whence it most without op who were in fr their traverses they saw our n fire upon them

PAIN AND DEATH.

Lamentable a ble almost to a soldier generally, men, when they by some strange means of follow on to fall fast, tried to stimulate the contrary, a closing with a sometimes to g find any decoy and take to p they are conten cover of any l bred infantry's tridge quite i the 90th march towards the t behind the tra giments had i keeping up a b loads were ju Simultaneous party of the L got inside the salient on the in spite of a more than th 97th, and of t Light Divisio were swept b and by seven Redan, loade them considi lent or apex assault. The Division issu up immediat

their being placed in that particular position. In a few seconds Brigadier Shirley was temporarily blinded by the dust and by earth knocked into his eyes by a shot. He was obliged to retire, and his place was taken by Lieut-Col. Bumbury, of the 23d, who was next in rank to Col. Unett, al- though struck down and carried to the rear. Brigadier Van Straubenzee received a con- cussion on the face, and was also forced to leave the field. Col. Hancock fell mor- tally wounded in the head by a bullet, and never spoke again. Capt. Hammond fell dead. Major Welsford was severely wounded. Capt. Grove was severely wounded. Many officers and men were hit and fell; and of the commanders of parties only, acting Brigadier-Gen. Windham, Capt. Fyers, Capt. Lewis, and Capt. Maude got untouched into the Redan, and escaped scatheless from the valleys of grape and rifle balls which swept the flanks of the works towards the salient.

THE RUSH TO THE SALIENT ANGLE—THE LADDERS WERE TOO SHORT!

It was a few minutes after 12, when our men left the fifth parallel. The musketry commenced at once, and in less than five minutes, during which the troops had to pass over about 30 yards from the nearest approach to the parapet of the Redan, they had lost a large proportion of their officers, and were deprived of the aid of their lead- ers, with the exceptions I have stated. The riflemen advanced admirably, but from their position they could not do much to reduce the fire of the guns on the flanks and below the re-entering angles. The bravery and coolness of Capt. Fyers, were never more brilliantly displayed, or urgently called for. As they came nearer, the enemy's fire became less fatal. They crossed the abatis without difficulty; it was torn to pieces and destroyed by our shot, and the men stepped over and through it with ease. The light division made straight for the salient and projecting angle of the Redan, and came to the ditch, which is here about 15 feet deep. The party detailed for the purpose placed the ladders, but they were found to be too short!!! However, had there been enough of them, that would not have mattered much but some had been left behind in the hands of dead or wound- ed men, and others had been broken, so that if one can credit the statements made by those who were present, there were not more than six or seven ladders at the salient. The men led by their officers leaped into the ditch and scrambled up the other side, whence they got up the parapet al- most without opposition, for the few Russians who were in front ran back and got behind their traverses and breastworks as soon as they saw our men on the top, and opened fire upon them.

PANIC AND INFATUATION OF THE BRITISH.

Lamentable as it no doubt is, and incred- ible almost to those who know how the British soldier generally behaves before the enemy, the men, when they got on the parapet, were seized by some strange infatuation, and began firing instead of following their officers, who now be- gan to fall fast, as they rushed on in front and tried to stimulate their soldiers by their ex- ample. Notwithstanding the popular prejudice to the contrary, most men stand fire better than closing with an enemy. It is difficult enough sometimes to get cavalry to charge, if they can find any decent excuse to lay by their swords and take to pistol and carbine, with which they are content to pop away for ever, but when cover of any kind is near at hand, a bronch- ed infantry man finds the charms of the car- tridge quite irresistible. The small party of the 90th much diminished, went on gallantly towards the breastwork, but they were too weak to force it, and they had to retire and get behind the traverses, where men of different regiments had already congregated, and were keeping up a brisk fire on the Russians, whose heads were just visible above the breastwork. Simultaneously with the head of the storming party of the Light Division, Col. Windham had got inside the Redan on their right, below the salient on the proper left face of the Redan, but in spite of all his exertions, could do little more than the gallant officers of the 90th and 97th, and of the supporting regiments. As the Light Division rushed out in the front they were swept by the guns of the Barrack Battery and by several pieces on the proper right of the Redan, loaded heavily with grape, which caused them considerable loss ere they reached the salient or apex of the work, at which they were assailed. The storming columns of the Second Division issuing out of the fifth parallel rushed up immediately after the Light Division, but

when they came up close to the apex, Brigadier Windham very judiciously brought them by a slight detour on the right flank of the Light Division, so as to come a little down on the slope of the proper left face of the Redan. The first embrasure to which they came was in flames, but moving on to the next, the men leaped into the ditch, and, with the aid of lad- ders and of each other's hands, scrambled up on the other side, climbed the parapet, or pour- ed in through the embrasure which was unde- fended. Col. Windham was the first or one of the very first men in on this side, and with him entered Danjal Maloney, a grenadier of the 41st, Killiany and Cornelis of the same re- giment. As Maloney entered with a cheer, he was shot through the head by a Russian rifle- man and fell dead across Col. Windham, and at the same moment Killiany and Cornelis were both wounded. The latter claims the reward of £5 offered by Col. Herbert to the first man of his division who entered the Redan. Running parallel to the faces of the Redan, there is an inner parapet intended to shield the guns at the embrasures from the effects of any shell which might fall into the body of the work, and strike them down, if this high bank were not there to protect them from the splin- ters. Several cuts in the rear of the embra- sures permitted the men to retire in case of need inside, and very strong and high traverses ran all along the sides of the work itself to afford them additional shelter. At the base of the Redan, before the re-entering angles, is a breastwork, or rather, a parapet with an irreg- ular curve, up to a man's neck, which runs in front of the body of the place. As our men en- tered through the embrasures, the few Russians who were between the salient and this breast- work retreated behind the latter, and got from the traverses to its protection. From it they poured a quick fire on the parapet of the salient, which was crowded by the men of the Light Division, and on the gaps through the inner parapet of the Redan, and our men, with an infatuation which all officers deplore, but cannot always remedy on such occasions, began to return the fire of the enemy without advanc- ing or crossing behind the traverses, loaded and fired as quickly as they could, but did but little execution, as the Russians were well covered by the breastwork. There were also groups of Russian riflemen behind the lower traverses near the base of the Redan, who kept up a gal- ling fire on our men. As the alarm of an assault was spread, the enemy came rushing up from the barracks in rear of the Redan, and increas- ed the force and intensity of their fire, while our soldiers dropped fast and encouraged the Russians by their immobility and the weakness of their fusilade, from which the enemy were well protected. IN VAIN THE OFFICERS TRIED TO EN- DURE BY EXAMPLE AND DARING, TRIED TO EN- DURE OUR SOLDIERS ON. They had an impression that the Redan was all mined, and that if they ad- vanced, they would all be blown up, but many of them acted as became the men of Alma and Inkermann, and rushing to the front, were swept down by the enemy's fire. The officers fell on all sides, singled out for the enemy's fire, by their courage. The men of the different regiments became mingled together in inextricable confusion. The 19th men did not care for the orders of the officers of the 88th, nor did the soldiers of the 23d heed the commands of an officer who did not belong to his regiment. The officers could not find their men—men had lost sight of their own officers. All the Brigadiers, save Colonel Windham, were wounded, or rendered unfit for the guidance of the attack. That gallant officer did all that man could do to form his men for the attack, and to lead them against the enemy. Proceeding from traverses to traverses, he coaxed the men to come out, and succeeded several times in forming a few of them, but they melted away as fast as he laid hold of them, and either fell in their little ranks, or retired to cover to keep up their fusilade. Many of them crowded to lower parts of the inner para- pet and kept up a smart fire on the enemy, but nothing would induce them to come out into the open space and charge the breastwork. This was all going on at the proper left face of the Redan, while nearly the same scene was being repeated at the salient. Every moment our men were diminishing in numbers, while the Rus- sians came up in swarms from the town, and rushed down from the Malakoff, which had now been occupied by the French. Thrice did Col- onel Windham send officers to Sir E. Codrington, who was in the fifth parallel, begging of him to send up supports to some order of formation; but all these three officers were wounded as they passed from the ditch of the Redan to the rear, and the Colonel's aid-de-camp, Lieut. Swire, of the 17th, a gallant young officer, was hit dan- gerously in the hip, as he went on his perilous errand. Supports were, indeed, sent up, but they came up in disorder from the fire to which they were exposed on their way, and arrived in dribbles only to increase the confusion and the carnage. Finding that he could not collect any men on the left face, Colonel Windham passed through one of the cuts of the inner parapet and walked over to the right face at the dis- tance of 30 yards from the Russian breastwork, to which he moved in a parallel line, exposed to a close fire, but wonderful to say, without being touched. When he got behind the inner parapet at the right face he found the same

of the fair sex; as it was, the scene that pre- sented itself, was a pleasing one, and the hour or two spent in examining the vegetables, fruit and flowers, and flitting at intervals, to the cheering sounds from the amateur band, whose services were engaged for the occasion, were productive not only of innocent amusement, but of that sterling gratification, which a display of the varied bounties of a kind Providence, never fails to afford. The following are the list of prizes, and the names of the successful competitors:—

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Table with columns for prize categories (Vegetables, Fruits, Flowers) and names of winners with their respective scores.

HASZARD'S GAZETTE.

Saturday, October 13, 1855.

HORTICULTURAL SHOW.

This Exhibition took place on Wednesday, as advertised, and gave greater satisfaction than was expected. The country people, for whose especial benefit the exhibition has chiefly in the view, have begun to enter into the spirit of the thing, and contributions have been consequen- tly sent from a considerable distance. We counted upwards of ninety different varieties of fruit, more of them such as would do credit to any country. His Excellency the Lieut. Governor, who takes a great interest in the welfare and improvement of the Island, seemed highly pleased with this decided proof of its capability to supply itself with fruit, and expressed his self to that effect; and this expression is the more valuable as coming from one, whose long sojourn in the neighboring Province of Canada, at a time when a great portion of it was making the same exertions that we now are, renders him a more competent judge.

There is a marked improvement in vegetables. When the Corporation shall have provided a complete and convenient Market House, there will be, of course, a place for the exposition of garden produce; and we doubt not, that in the course of a very few years, the green mar- ket of Charlotte town will vie with those of the adjoining Colonies, as far, at least, as an abun- dant supply of the more necessary sorts, is con- cerned; and, as population and wealth increase, those of the more delicate and luxuriant will follow in their train. A beginning—and a good one—has been made; it is almost incredible what a change has taken place within these few years, and the progress that has been made, and the spirit exhibited, is a good warrant, that the march of improvement will be onward. There was not the same display at the flower stands as we could have wished to have wit- nessed. The early frost was destructive of the finer sorts in the open air, and there seems to be a temporary falling off in the zeal and spirit of the ladies. It will revive, however, we doubt not, and the more especially, as Mrs. Daly and the young ladies, take an interest in the success of the Society. We should be guilty of great injustice if we forgot to notice a bunch of grapes from the conservatory of the Hon. C. Young, of the purple kind—Black Hamburg, we be- lieve—that would have done honor to any Exhibition. This is another proof of the facility with which, at a very small expense, we could luxuriate with the most whole- some luxuries of the table. On the whole, the Exhibition went off, uncom- monly well. Had the day been finer, there would, no doubt, have been a greater number

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There is a marked improvement in vegetables. When the Corporation shall have provided a complete and convenient Market House, there will be, of course, a place for the exposition of garden produce; and we doubt not, that in the course of a very few years, the green mar- ket of Charlotte town will vie with those of the adjoining Colonies, as far, at least, as an abun- dant supply of the more necessary sorts, is con- cerned; and, as population and wealth increase, those of the more delicate and luxuriant will follow in their train. A beginning—and a good one—has been made; it is almost incredible what a change has taken place within these few years, and the progress that has been made, and the spirit exhibited, is a good warrant, that the march of improvement will be onward. There was not the same display at the flower stands as we could have wished to have wit- nessed. The early frost was destructive of the finer sorts in the open air, and there seems to be a temporary falling off in the zeal and spirit of the ladies. It will revive, however, we doubt not, and the more especially, as Mrs. Daly and the young ladies, take an interest in the success of the Society. We should be guilty of great injustice if we forgot to notice a bunch of grapes from the conservatory of the Hon. C. Young, of the purple kind—Black Hamburg, we be- lieve—that would have done honor to any Exhibition. This is another proof of the facility with which, at a very small expense, we could luxuriate with the most whole- some luxuries of the table. On the whole, the Exhibition went off, uncom- monly well. Had the day been finer, there would, no doubt, have been a greater number

Married.

On Wednesday the 3d inst. by the Rev. J. M. McLeod, Mr. Thomas Linkletter, to Miss Mary Ann Ramsay, eldest daughter of Mr. James Ramsay, all of Lot 17. On the same day, by the same, Mr. James Phillips, to Miss Elizabeth M'Arthur, only daughter of Mr. Donald M'Arthur, all of Lot 14. On Wednesday, October 2d, at the residence of the bride's father, Tryon, by the Rev. C. J. Burnett, Mr. Nicholas Neider, to Miss Elizabeth Ann Clark, both of the same place. At St. Thomas's, New London, on the 5th Oct. by the Rev. Mr. Cook, Mr. John Chumley, of Malpas, to Isabella, daughter of Mr. Wm. Evans, of Irishman. At St. Thomas's, New London, on the 11th Oct., by the same, Mr. Donald Henry, of Fife's Bridge, to Isabella, daughter of Mr. Wm. Paynter, of New London.

Died.

On the 10th inst., Blanche Maud, infant daughter of Mr. Frederick Hughes, aged six months.

For remainder of Editorial, news Advertisements, &c., see last page.

TO BE SOLD. At Private Sale, and if not disposed of previously, then at Public Auction on the first day of May next, at 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 State...

The terms are, one half of the purchase money to be paid at time of Sale, when a Deed will be given if required; and the Balance, with interest, at six per cent, to be secured by Mortgage, payable in one year from date of Sale...

For title, &c., please apply, at the office of CHARLES YOUNG, Charlottetown July 8th, 1854. Es.

Equitable Fire Insurance Company of London

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

Detached Risks taken at low Premiums No charge for Policies. Forms of Application, and any other information, may be obtained from the Secretary, at the Office of G. W. Dobbin Esq. Charlottetown.

April 7th, 1854 Agent for P. E.

Silent Sorrow. CERTAIN HELP.

Numerous Extraordinary, Anatomical, Exploratory Coloured, Engravings, in Six Languages. Fifty-third Edition. Price 2s. 6d. in a sealed envelope through all Booksellers, or sent post free from the Author, for 43 Postage Stamps.

THE MEDICAL ADVISER on the physical decay of the system produced by delusive excesses, infection, the effects of climate, &c.; with remarks on the treatment practised by the Author with such unvarying success, since his settlement in this country. Rules for self-treatment, &c.

By WALTER DE ROOS, M.D., 35, Ely Place, Holborn Hill, London, where he may be consulted on these matters daily, from 11 till 4. Sundays excepted.

Sold also by Gilbert, 49, Paternoster-row, London; Watt, 11, Elm Row, Edinburgh; Powell, 15, Westmoreland-street, Dublin; and through all others.

Dr. De Roos, from long practical experience in the most celebrated institutions of this country and the continent, has had, perhaps, unusual opportunities of observing the peculiarities relating to the physiology, pathology, and general treatment of the disorders referred to in the above work, and having devoted his studies almost exclusively to this class of diseases, he is enabled confidently to undertake their removal in as short a time as is consistent with safety.

PERSONS IN ANY PART OF THE WORLD, may be successfully treated by forwarding a correct detail of their case, with a remittance for Medicines, &c. which will be returned with the utmost dispatch, and secure from observation.

THE CONCENTRATED GUTTE FIVE, or Vegetable Life Drops, are recommended to all those who have injured themselves by early excesses, and brought on Spasmodic, Nervousness, Weakness, Languor, Low Spirits, Aversion to Society, Study of Business, Timidity, Trembling and shaking of the Hands and Limbs, Indigestion, Flatulency, Shortness of Breath, Cough, Asthma, Consumptive Habits, Dimness of Sight, Dizziness, Pains in the Head, &c.

Their almost marvelous power in removing contaminations, Secondary symptoms, Eruptions, Sore Throat, Pains in the Bones and Joints, Scabby, Scrofula, and all other impurities, must be felt to be believed. 4s. 6d.; 11s.; and 22s. per bottle. The 2s. Package, by which 21 12s. are saved: and the 11s. Package, by which a still greater saving is effected, will be sent from the Establishment only, on receipt of the amount per draft on a London house, or otherwise.

PAINS IN THE BACK, GRAVEL, LUMBAGO, RHEUMATISM, GOUT, Indigestion, Bile, Flatulency, Headache, Nervousness, Debility, Diseases of the Bladder and Kidneys, Stricture, &c.

THE COMPOUND RENAL PILLS, as their name Renal (or the Kidneys) indicates, are the most safe and efficacious remedy for the above dangerous complaints, Discharges of any kind, and Diseases of the Urinary Organs generally, which if neglected, frequently result in stone in the bladder, and a lingering, painful death. They agree with the most delicate stomach, strengthen the digestive organs, increase the appetite, improve the general health, and will effect a cure when other medicines have utterly failed. Price 4s. 6d., 11s., & 22s. per Box, through all Medicine Vendors.

GUARD AGAINST the recommendation of spurious or other articles by unprincipled Vendors who thereby obtain a large profit. To protect the PUBLIC against FRAUD, Her Majesty's Hon. Commissioners have directed the words "WALTER DE ROOS, LONDON," to be printed in white letters on the Stamp affixed to the above, to imitate which, is felony.

Sold by HASZARD & OWEN, Queen Square, Charlottetown.

SLATE PENCILS. BOXES received per Mrs. Reddin, and for sale by HASZARD & OWEN.

NEW GOODS. Spring 1855.

THE Subscribers are now receiving, per ISABEL and SIX ANZARANS, from Liverpool, 60 Packages DRY GOODS and IRONMONGERY, 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, 8 Cases Ready Made Clothing, 1 bale broad and summer CLOTHS, 1 do Gaberone, 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 Serges, 3 do Haberdashery and Hosiery, 2 bales Grey, white and printed Calicoes, 2 do Cotton Warp, 2 Cases Fancy Dress Muslins, Alpacaes, Delaines and Orleans, 2 do Linen Drapery, 15 Packages Hardware and Ironmongery, 18 bundles Cast, German and Spring Steel, 8 Tons Bar IRON.

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

Charlottetown Mutual Insurance Company.

Incorporated by Act of Parliament in 1848. THIS COMPANY offers the best guarantee in case of loss, and accepts Risks at a saving of fully 50 per cent, to the assured.

The present reliable Capital exceeds £1700. Persons having property in Charlottetown, or vicinity, should lose no time in applying to the Secretary of this Company for Policies of Insurance.

One of Philips' Fire Annihilators has been purchased by the Company, for the benefit of persons insured in this Office. In case of Fire, the use of it can be obtained immediately, by applying at the Secretary's Office.

W. HEARD, President HENRY PALMER, Sec'y and Treasurer. Secretary's Office, Kent Street, August 8th, 1853.

ALLIANCE LIFE AND FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, LONDON.

ESTABLISHED BY ACT OF PARLIAMENT. Capital £5,000,000 Sterling. CHARLES YOUNG, Agent for P. E. Island.

The National Loan Fund Life Assurance Society of London.

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

T. HEATH HAVILAND, Jr. Agent for Prince Edward Island. Office, Queen Square, Charlottetown. September 8, 1853. 1st

NEW ARRANGEMENT.

THE STEAMER Lady Le Marchant, PHILIPS T. F. IRVING, Commander, under Contract with the Provincial Government, carrying Her Majesty's Mails, will for the remainder of the season, or until further notice, unless prevented by unforeseen circumstances, run as follows:—

Leaving Shediac every Tuesday morning, at six o'clock, for Charlottetown, and proceeding on to Pictou one hour after her arrival; returning, leaving Pictou at eight a. m., on Wednesday.

Thursday, will leave Charlottetown for Pictou, at ten o'clock a. m., returning on Friday, leaving Pictou at six o'clock a. m., for Charlottetown, and proceeding on to Bedouque and Shediac.

For Freight or passage, apply in Charlottetown to THEO. DESBRISAY, Esq. In Bedouque to JAMES C. POPP, Esq. In Pictou, to Messrs. J. & J. YONSTON, In Shediac, to EDWARD J. SMITH, Esq. L. P. W. DESBRISAY, Postmaster. Richibucto, June, 1855.

PAPER HANGINGS!

JUST RECEIVED— 2,500 PIECES FROM BOSTON, HASZARD & OWEN, And for Sale by Aug. 14, 1855.

CUTLERY &c.

From the Manufacturers in Sheffield.

HASZARD & OWEN, have just received a Case of Cutlery from the Sheffield manufacturers, which they are enabled to sell at low prices. Pocket, Pen, Warrantee's Jack and Hunters' Knives, Scissors of various kinds, Razors, and other articles of Cutlery, and Dessert Knives, Carvers, Flaming Knives and Scissors, added to the usual assortment of Pen and Palette Knives, and other articles of Cutlery, from three shillings to two inches, Cross cut and saw files.

Chambers's Publications.

HASZARD & OWEN are Agents for Prince Edward Island for the sale of Messrs. Chambers's Publications. A catalogue of the Books of this eminent firm can be had on application; among the Books published, will be found such as are suited for Schools, public and private, Libraries, &c., and embracing in a cheap and popular form, the literature of the day.

THE HYDROMAGEN, OR WATERPROOF ANTI-CONSUMPTIVE CORK SOLES.

Manufactured by HARCOURT BRADLEY & Co., 25, Ann Street, N. Y., and at London and Manchester, England.

THE HYDROMAGEN is a valuable discovery for protecting the feet from damp or cold, and therefore a preventive of many Lung diseases, without any doctoring whatever. The Hydromagen is in the form of a sole, and worn inside the boot or shoe. Its medicated character is a powerful antidote to disease.

For Gentlemen it will be found agreeable, warm and healthy, to wear in the coldest or rainiest weather, as the foot cannot become wet, if the Hydromagen is inserted.

Ladies may wear the lightest soled boots or shoes in the most inclement weather with impunity; while consumption, so prevalent among the young of our country, may be thwarted by general adoption. They entirely supersede over-shoes, as the latter cause the feet to perspire in a very unhealthy manner; and, besides, are not dangerous wear to pedestrians in icy weather, like India rubber. While the latter cause the feet to appear extremely large, the Hydromagen, being merely a thin slice of cork prepared, peculiarly placed inside, does not increase the size of the boot, or cause the feet to appear untidy.

To Children they are extremely valuable, as they engage in exercise, with comfort and healthy effects. Their expense is so slight as to scarce need mention; besides those who patronize them will find their yearly doctor's bill much diminished thereby.

As the Hydromagen is becoming more known, its sale is increasing to an almost incredible extent. Last year in London, Manchester, Birmingham, Liverpool, Glasgow, Leeds, Dublin, Paris, Antwerp, Hamburg, and Berlin, our sales reached the almost incredible number of 1,725,450 pairs of cork soles. This year the number will far surpass that.

Ask the Faculty their opinion of their value as a preventive for COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, and CONSUMPTION. Men's size, per pair, 2s 3d. Ladies' do, do, 2s. Boys' and Misses' do, 1s 6d.

NOTICE.—From the Retail Prices we make a very liberal allowance to Jobbers and Wholesalers, so that any storekeeper can make a fine profit on their sale, while they are an article, that may be kept in any store, among any class of goods.

For terms, apply to HARCOURT, BRADLEY, & Co. 48 Ann Street, New York.

1855. LONDON HOUSE. New Spring Goods.

PER "ISABELL," from England, the Subscriber begs to announce the arrival of a large and general Assortment of SPRING and SUMMER GOODS, comprising a varied assortment in the newest styles of Dress Goods, Shawls, Bonnets, Children's Hats, Ribbons, Neck-ties, Millinery, Hosiery, Gloves, Mantles, Boots and Shoes, white and black satin and morocco Slippers, Broad Cloths, Doaksies, summer cloths, gambrones, drills, ready made Clothing, India rubber Coats, Trowsers, Boots, kippers, staid and crumb Carriages, Hearth Rugs, stair Diaper, worsted and union Damask, long cloths, cheap Prints, cotton warps, Ladies' Work Boxes, Writing Desks and Dressing Cases, together with a variety of other Goods.

Also, A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF HARDWARE, &c., GROCERIES: TEA, Loaf, crushed and moist Sugars; Coffee, ground and unground washing and baking Powder, washing Soda, Soap, Starch, Blue, Spices, &c. &c. The whole having been carefully selected and purchased on the most favourable terms, will be sold at the lowest Cash price at the Store of H. HASZARD, Great George Street, opposite the Catholic Chapel City of Charlottetown, May 18th.

APOTHECARIES' HALL.

The Old Established HOUSE, 1810. CHARLOTTETOWN, MAY, 1855. T. DESBRISAY & Co.

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

Charlottetown, May 12, 1855.

CLOTH MILL.

Felling, Dying and Dressing Establishment, New Perth, Georgetown Road.

THOSE MILLS are now in full operation, and Cloth will be received by the Subscriber, and his Agents; and manufactured in a superior manner.

AGENTS: Charlottetown, Mr. David Stewart, Kent Street; Georgetown, Daniel Gordon, Esq.; Belfast, Capt. Andrew Smith; Let 40, Mr. Alex. McNeill, 10 White Horse; Murray Harbor, James Dalziel, Esq.

The Subscriber has also three sets of Carding Machinery in operation, the cards having been imported this spring from the United States. JAMES McLAREN. New Perth, Let 52. 3m.

Lescher's Starch, &c.

10 BOXES Lescher's best London Starch, 5 do. Glendal Patent 1 cwt. Thumb Blue, or Lane Reddins. W. R. WATSON.

The Infalible Remedy!



HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.

ERYSIPELAS OF EIGHT YEARS' DURATION CURED.

Copy of a Letter from Geo. Sinclair, Esq., of Paris, Canada, dated the 18th July, 1854. To Professor Holloway.

Sir,—I feel a pleasure and a pride in bearing witness to the wonderful benefit I have derived by the use of your inestimable Ointment and Pills. For eight years I suffered unceasingly from attacks of erysipelas; large purple blotches came all over my body; in addition to the unpleasant feeling of itching and burning, which affected me both night and day, rendering life a misery to me, as well as to all around,—so severe was the attack. I used several reputed remedies without deriving the least cessation to my misery. At last, I determined to try your Ointment and Pills; after taking them for a few weeks, a visible improvement took place, and I feel considerably better;—in three months, by continuing with your medicines, I was completely cured; and now enjoy the best of health. The truth of this statement is well known here, hence there is no necessity for me to request secrecy.

I am, Sir, yours respectfully, (Signed) GEO. SINCLAIR.

ULCERS IN THE LEG.—REMARKABLE CURE. Copy of a Letter from Mr. Edward Tomkinson, of Cape Breton, Nova Scotia, dated the 4th May, 1854.

To Professor Holloway. Sir,—My sister, Miss Jane Tomkinson, suffered for a great number of years from a bad leg; in which there were several deeply seated and old wounds, defying the skill of some of the most eminent of the medical faculty, a variety of remedies were also used unsuccessfully; and it seemed to me that there was not any thing capable of mitigating the agonies she endured. At length, she had recourse to your Ointment and Pills, and after using them for about five weeks, she was completely cured, after all other means had failed to afford her the slightest relief. I have no objection to these facts being published, if you feel disposed to make them known.

I remain, Sir, your most obedient servant. (Signed) EDWD. TOMKINSON.

A BAD BREAST CURED WHEN AT DEATH'S DOOR! Copy of a Letter from Mr. Henry Malden, of Three Rivers, Canada West, dated July 8th, 1854 To Professor Holloway.

Sir,—My wife suffered most severely after the birth of our last child with a bad breast. There were several holes in it one as large as a hand; all the devices and stragisms I tried would not heal them, but it assumed an aspect more frightful than before, and horrible to behold. As a last resource I tried your Ointment and Pills, which she persevered with for seven weeks, at the expiration of that time her breast was almost well; by continuing with your remedies for two more weeks, she was entirely cured, and we offer you our united thanks for the cure effected.

I am, Sir, yours truly, (Signed) HENRY MALDEN.

The Pills should be used conjointly with the Ointment in most of the following cases:— Bad Legs, Cancer, Sore Throats, Bad Breasts, Contracted and Stiff Joints, Bone Spikes, Gout, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Swelling of the Feet, Elephantiasis, Scrofula, Scalds, Burns, Ulcers, Erysipelas, Stomachic Disorders, Dropsy, Dropsy of the Brain, Dropsy of the Lungs, Dropsy of the Pleura, Dropsy of the Peritoneum, Dropsy of the Testicles, Dropsy of the Ovaries, Dropsy of the Uterus, Dropsy of the Bladder, Dropsy of the Kidneys, Dropsy of the Gall Bladder, Dropsy of the Spleen, Dropsy of the Pancreas, Dropsy of the Liver, Dropsy of the Heart, Dropsy of the Lungs, Dropsy of the Pleura, Dropsy of the Peritoneum, Dropsy of the Testicles, Dropsy of the Ovaries, Dropsy of the Uterus, Dropsy of the Bladder, Dropsy of the Kidneys, Dropsy of the Gall Bladder, Dropsy of the Spleen, Dropsy of the Pancreas, Dropsy of the Liver, Dropsy of the Heart.

Sold at the Establishment of Professor HOLLOWAY, 244, Strand, (near Temple Bar), London; and by all respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicines throughout the Civilized World, in Paris, at 14, Bd. de St. Louis, and 20, St. Denis.

There is a considerable saving by taking the larger size. For the genuine, see the name in every direction. GEORGE W. HASZARD & Co.

PLAN OF SEBASTOPOL.—We present our readers this day with a Plan of Sebastopol; it will be found very useful, now that the Allies have obtained a footing within the walls. The Russian and Malakhoff were erected since the Plan was taken, their situation is upon the high ground to the left, just below the figures 13 and 12.

BRITISH MAILS.—The Steamer Lady Le Marchant brought an English Mail yesterday afternoon. Although it was three o'clock before the Mails arrived at the post-office, our readers will find the principal details of the news copied at length into our paper. There is a despatch through St. Petersburg, to the effect that the Allies had repulsed the Russians at Eupatoria, but beyond this nothing occurred in the Crimea. We can easily conceive that it is the policy of the Allies to keep their movements secret, in order the more effectually to check the proceedings of their enemies.

The Telegraphic report to Pictou, says: The Allies in Sebastopol are turning the guns of Fort Nicholas, which was uninjured, against the enemy. The other works are being made effective. It is found that the Russians in Fort Constantine can rake Sebastopol, even the plateau in the rear, but the firing has been weak thus far.

Nothing doing in the Baltic. The principal part of the fleet is to winter at Kiel.

WESLEYAN SERVICES.—The Rev. Dr. Richey, Co-Deputy of the Wesleyan Methodist Conference of Eastern British America, will officiate to-morrow, in the Wesleyan Chapel, in this City—in the morning at half-past ten o'clock, and in the evening at half-past six. He will also address the children of the Sabbath Schools, at the Chapel, at half-past two. On Wednesday evening next, at 7 o'clock, a public service will be held by Dr. Richey, at which an explanation will be given of the arrangements recently made by the organization of the Conference for the Lower Provinces of British America.

Port of Charlottetown. ARRIVED. Oct. 13, Schr. Annandale, Bearist, Bay Verte; deal. Elizabeth, Canoe; fish, &c.

Charlottetown Markets, Oct. 10. Beef, (small) lb. 4 d a 6 d Oatmeal, 2 1/2 a 2 3/4 Do. by quarter, 3 1/2 a 3 3/4 Turkey each, 5 a 7 a Pork, 4 1/2 a 5 1/2 Geese, 2 a 3 a 3 1/2 Do. (small), 6 d a 8 d Ducks, 1 a 2 a 1 1/2 Ham, none, Fowls, 1 a 1 1/2 a 1 1/4 Mutton, 3 1/2 a 4 d Partridges, 7 d a 8 d Lamb, per lb. 3 d a 6 d Chickens per pair 1 a 2 1/2 a Butter (fresh), 1 1/4 a 1 1/2 Eggs dozen, 7 d a 8 d do. by tub 1 a 1 1/2 a 1 3/4 Oats, per bush, 2 a 2 1/2 a 2 3/4 Yellow, 1 a 1 1/2 a 1 3/4 Potatoes, 1 a 1 1/2 a 2 a Wool, 1 1/2 a 1 1/4 Turnips, 1 a 1 1/2 a 2 a Flax, 2 1/2 a 3 1/2 Hempseed yd., 3 a 4 a 5 a Pearl Barley, 3 d Hay, ton, 50 a 60 a

NOTICE. THOSE Persons who bought goods at Leuchan & Co's sale on the 24th day of April last and gave their notes of hand for the same, are hereby informed, that their notes are in my possession for collection and will be due on the 24th day of Oct. 1855; if not paid when due, they will be sued for without further notice.

Coach and Sleigh Making. ROBERT MCINTYRE returns thanks for the patronage heretofore extended to him, and would inform the public, that he keeps on hand, and makes to order, Carriages, Wagons, Carts, Sleighs, &c.

CLEANINGS FROM LATE PAPERS.

"Who will proceed," says the Montreal Argus, "that the Queen of Great Britain in the titles she has lately conferred on individuals in Canada, really knew or cared any thing about the merits of the parties so honored. The baubles conferred are, however, harmless, and we should not object to them, were it not that this practice is becoming so frequent, as to lead to the apprehension that our statesmen may forget that they are colonists, bound to protect our interests as paramount to all others—than of Great Britain, even when put in to the balance. We had specimens of the assumption of the guardianship of Imperial interests in preference to Provincial interests, by Mr. Hincks last Session on various occasions, especially when he brought forward his memorable project to make free grants of land to the soldiers in the Crimea. No one better than Mr. Hincks could know the injurious consequences that would have flowed from such an imprudent disposition of the public property. His Quixotic answer to Mr. Howe's pamphlet was another manifest attempt to carry favor in Downing Street. He has now reaped the reward of his servility in the government of Barbadoes conferred on him. Whilst we cordially join in the satisfaction expressed by the portion of the Press favorable to Mr. Hincks, at his promotion (!) it is on totally different grounds to those they assume. We congratulate the country on his withdrawal from our political arena, because we are under the conviction, that the talents and energy with which he is so eminently endowed, would be, were he to remain amongst us, perverted from their proper purpose. We rejoice then to see him removed to another sphere, it were to be hoped, he will not enjoy equal facilities for doing mischief, to those he enjoyed here. On this ground we are anything rather than disposed to find fault with the British Government in the matter. But if they imagine that this elevation will contribute to conciliate the Canadian people towards Imperial rule, they are egregiously mistaken. It would imply gross ignorance of our affairs to suppose, that the position of Mr. Hincks in Canada as a discarded and disgraced Minister was unknown to those who have selected him for special honor at the hands of Her Majesty, and it therefore indicates little disposition on their part to cultivate feelings of cordiality with our Legislature. The promotion indeed can scarcely be regarded as anything else than an act of antagonism—an establishment of an Imperial Court of Revision over the judgments of our Court of Parliament. It affords a dangerous precedent in the impunity it offers to arbitrary Governors and corrupt Ministers hereafter."

LATER FROM CALIFORNIA.

The steamer Star of the West arrived at New York on the 30th ult. with California dates of the 5th September—eighteen days later. She brought \$1,150,000 in specie and 650 passengers. The Star of the West brings the first number of Col. Kinney's paper—the Central American.—The Colonel has been elected Governor of San Juan and its territory, and his paper contains his inaugural proclamation. He intimates that the difficulties with the Accessory Transit Company are about to be settled by amicable negotiations, and holds out the prospect that, at the next session of the U. S. Congress, remaneration will be made by the American government for the losses occasioned by the bombardment of Greytown.

Col. Walker with one hundred and fifty men, landed at Virgin Bay on the 3d of September, when he was attacked by a party of 400 troops from Rivas, under Gen. Grandola. The latter was defeated with a loss of fifty men. Walker's loss was only five.

It was reported that Col. Walker was to attack Rivas in a few days.

The Government had demanded the arms and ammunition lately received by the Transit Company, and how at Castillo.

Trade at San Francisco was dull. The mines were doing pretty well. An American steamer had been despatched to the Mexican coast to inquire into recent injuries to the persons and property of American citizens. A disturbance had occurred at Rogar river in which the superintendent of Indian Affairs for Oregon, three whites and two Indians were killed. The British frigate Amphitrite has arrived at San Francisco from Petropavlovsk and the Russian fleet at the river Amour. They found the place nearly deserted. She lay there five days, being surprised by the river. A Russian man of war, named there was blown up.

REPORTS BY FRENCH PRISONERS IN RUSSIA.

The Constantinople correspondent of La Presse writes: A considerable exchange of prisoners has taken place at Odessa. From some of the French officers exchanged who have arrived at Constantinople, some curious particulars have been elicited. These officers concur unanimously in doing justice to the good intentions of the Emperor of Russia with respect to themselves. His orders were full of kind foresight, and bore the impress of a generous character. For example, when the French officers were sent to Odessa, the Emperor Alexander gave orders that they should all receive fresh equipments (many of them wanted it badly enough); their debts also were to be paid, if they had incurred any at the depot. Unfortunately the Russian administration, which has never enjoyed a very good reputation for morality, saw in this an opportunity for a little profitable trade, which it took care not to neglect. At Odessa, either the commander of the detachment, or the head of the police, or some other functionary (I do not know the guilty person, but I certify the fact), some one, in short, sent for a dealer in ready-made clothes, made a bargain with him, and clothed the officers in dresses which they value at about 15 or 18 francs. The dress consisted of a pair of trousers, a waistcoat, and a cap made of cloth. Many of the officers refused to put the dress on. I cannot tell the sum allotted for the purpose by the Emperor, but I should hesitate to believe, that he could have restricted his generosity to the purchase of clothes of such ridiculous cut that they excited general merriment on the debarcation of the officers at Kamiesch. I do not give you these details as matters of scandal, but to fulfil a duty, and to respond to the desire of the Russian Government itself. The orders from St. Petersburg were, I repeat, highly satisfactory, but they were not executed. Besides, I know from other sources, that by the desire of the Emperor Alexander, the minister of Bavaria, to whom was entrusted the care of watching over French interests, begged the French Government to send to Russia the complaints which the prisoners might have to lodge against the administration. A lieutenant of the 10th regiment of the line, of the Bresson brigade, and the Dulac division, was put in the same apartment with a deserter from the foreign legion. His complaints, addressed to the governor of Simferopol, were made in vain. At the hospital at Simferopol there were two sous-lieutenants. One belongs to the Chasseurs a pied, the other to the Tirailleurs Algeriens. Both were taken in the ditches at the Malokoff. Each of them was presented with a shirt, as their own was bloody. When they left, they were obliged to give back the Russian shirts in return for their own. A captain of the 46th regiment, of the Cossack brigade and the d'Astennar division, was compelled to travel from Simferopol to Kharkow, on foot, secured with a chain such as is used for condemned prisoners on their road to Siberia. The officer, burning with indignation, tore off his epaulettes and cross, and put them in his pocket. At Simferopol, an officer of the 2d regiment of the foreign legion of the Bessines brigade, and Pate division, was lying in the hospital. A Russian officer asked him to change money with him, in order, as he said, to have a piece of French money as a souvenir of the war. The French officer consented; but hearing that an English officer had yielded to the same request, and had never received any equivalent for his money, he demanded payment. The consequence was, that the Russian made off, and was no more heard of. Instead of receiving their stated allowance of three francs per diem, the French officers were paid only two francs. It was only after an appeal to the Bavarian consul that this was remedied, and the arrears paid up. Our officers had their torn clothes replaced by old Russian garments, and their sabres were returned them. Amongst the Russian officers who made part of the escort, which accompanied the French officers and soldiers, particular notice must be made of a Greek named Paima. This man was so filthy as to be perfectly repulsive; he never used an handkerchief, and at table he tore in pieces with his fingers the fowls which he placed before his guests. This man, Paima, was one day in charge of eighty prisoners, under-officers and soldiers. He received for each soldier 30 copecks or 60 centimes (eightpence) a day. Meat, he it observed, is scarcely worth, in certain places, 15 centimes (three half-pence) a pound. When they halted, this man took from the peasants a goat or a sheep and gave the animal to the soldiers. In spite of this new measure, the men were badly fed. When they arrived at their destination, the soldiers reiterated the complaints they had made on the road: "To silence them," Paima gave to each a silver rouble, or four francs, making in the whole a total of 320 francs. We may be permitted to suspect that this liberality proves, that he must have made a tolerable profit on the journey. The money subscribed in the French army for the use of the prisoners in many cases never reached its destination. "The result of what has transpired seems to be, that everything which is transacted through the chief major general is well managed. Nothing is lost. Goods and money arrive to the officer to whom they are sent, even when he is on the road, if he is not too far from Sebastopol. With this exception, all is disorder, and facts of the nature of those which I have related are of continual occurrence."

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AFTER BEING TAPPED THREE TIMES. Copy of a Letter from Anthony Smith, Esq Halifax, Nova Scotia, dated the 25th August, 1854. To Professor Holloway, Sir,—I desire to add my testimony to the value of your Pills, in cases of dropsy. For nine months I suffered the greatest torture with this distressing complaint; was tapped three times, and finally given up by the doctors, having become in appearance as if skeleton, and with no more strength in me than a child just born. It was then, that I thought of trying your Pills, and immediately sent for a quantity, and commenced using them. The result I can scarcely credit even now, although true it is. After using them for four weeks, I felt much better, and by persevering with them, at the expiration of two months, I was completely cured. I have since enjoyed the best of health. I am, Sir, Yours sincerely (Signed) ANTHONY SMITH.

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These celebrated Pills are wonderfully efficacious in the following complaints. Ague, Dropsy, Inflammation, Asthma, Jaundice, Rheumatism, Bilious Complaints, Erysipelas, Liver Complaints, Blisters on the skin, Female Irregularities, Bowel Complaints, Stomachic Disorders, Cholera, Consumption of the Lungs, Constipation of the Bowels, Head-ache, Debility, Indigestion, Sore Throats, Stone and Gravel, Secondary Symptoms, Venereal Affections, Ulcers, Weakness, from whatever Cause, &c.

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