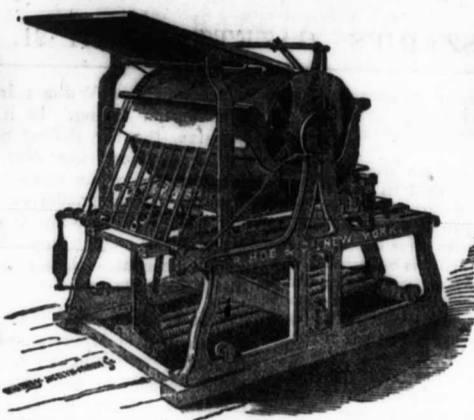


HASZARD'S FARMERS' COMMERCIAL

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Charlottetown, P. E. Island, Saturday, July 21, 1855.

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NEWS BY THE ENGLISH MAIL.

REVIEW OF THE ACTION OF THE 18TH.

The very valuable letter of our correspondent from the camp before Sebastopol, and some additional particulars on the movements of the French army which we have received from Paris, place us in possession of the principle causes of the check sustained by the allied armies in their late attack upon the place. The first untoward incident was, that General Mayran's division, which was on its way to attack the fort on the extreme right by the Careening Harbour, began the attack before the hour fixed for the commencement of the action, and before the other divisions had taken up their ground. General Mayran himself was struck by three wounds, and fell mortally hurt in the presence of his men, upon whom this melancholy event at the very outset of the battle produced a most painful impression. The division on the right having been thus prematurely worsted, the whole concentrated fire of the Russians was turned upon the next division, which came up under the command of General Brunet, and here again the commanding officer was unhappily killed, as he was leading on his men with the utmost gallantry, and the division suffered frightfully. The order was then given to withdraw the troops into the trenches, although General Antemarre had meanwhile reached the Malakoff Tower. The retreat was effected in good order, though with great loss.

The spectacle of this disaster, which was partly visible in the early dawn of morning from the position at which Lord Raglan stood in the 8 gun Battery, decided the British Commander-in-chief to give the signal for attacking the Redan. We state with confidence, that it had not been the intention of the allied Generals that the attacks should be simultaneous, or at least that they should commence simultaneously; on the contrary, as the Redan is entirely commanded by the works of the Malakoff Tower, it was impossible to take or to hold it unless the latter was already in the possession of our allies; and the British troops told off for this service would not, if all had gone well, have quitted the trenches until the French colours were seen on the Malakoff works. When, however, Lord Raglan observed that the right column of the allied army had sustained a severe check, he determined at all hazards to attempt his portion of the enterprise, and at least to effect a diversion in favour of our brave allies. Painful as it is to record the unprofitable loss of so many heroic soldiers, it would have been far more painful to the honourable feelings of the British army if they had not shared the losses which have told so heavily on our comrades in the field.

Since the attack failed, and no number of men could have stood against the awful storm of grape and balls poured from the embrasures of the Russian ramparts, we may rejoice that the sacrifices of the army were not greater, but for the purpose of assaulting, capturing, and holding a work like the Redan the number of men under the command of Sir George Brown was exceedingly small. Supposing they had penetrated through the abatis and the ditch, and scaled the parapet of the work, which could not have been accomplished without heavy loss, what could a column of 400 men, or three columns of that number, making in all 1200 men, have done against the large forces which the Russians are wont to cram into every part of their defences? Even including the supports and the sailors, the whole number of British troops engaged barely exceeded 5000. When the Duke of Wellington exclaimed at San Sebastian that he wanted "some of those fellows who would show the way to mount a breach," 750 volunteers started up, and that storming party carried the place. But in all the sieges of the Peninsula, the assailants far outnumbered the garrison. At Sebastopol, it must never be forgotten, that the Russians are defending an entrenched camp with all the resources of an army. We shall presently see, that of all the faults committed on the 18th June, by far the greatest was the not bringing a larger number of men into action on several points. Ever since the bombardment of the 7th and the loss of the Mamelon and the Quarries, the Russians had confidently expected an attack on the Malakoff works and the Redan. Those were consequently the points on which they were best prepared, and it is now capable of proof that

they had concentrated in those works the greater portion of the garrison, who were consequently separated from the town itself by the Dockyard Creek.

By far the most extraordinary part of the events of the day was the successful, and we must add astonishing, attack on the Barrack Battery, made by the Second Brigade of the Third Division, under the command of General Eyre. This corps consisted of the 9th, 18th, 23rd, 38th and 44th Regiments, to which was added the 18th Royal Irish as the storming party. These six regiments mustered in all scarcely 2,000 men. Their task was to occupy the Cemetery and Barrack Batteries upon the Dockyard Creek. Major Biddulph states, in his *Topographical Sketches of Sebastopol*, that the Barrack Battery stands on the nose of the hill, immediately above the bay. Lord Raglan describes it as "the works at the head of the Dockyard Creek." It is, in fact, a work between the Redan and the South Harbour, and slightly in the rear of the Redan, as represented by Major Biddulph. Against this point the attack of General Eyre and his brigade was directed. They rushed upon the Churchoyard (which must not be confounded with the work of the same name on the extreme left), and drove out the enemy, but a heavy fire immediately opened on our men from the adjacent batteries. Nothing daunted, however, four companies of the 18th dashed on towards the town, and literally entered the suburb, where they occupied some furnished houses, apparently just deserted by their inhabitants. In this singular position they were secure from the fire of the Russian heavy guns, but they could neither advance nor retreat, and what is most extraordinary, no attempt appears to have been made to relieve them, or to strengthen this attack, although they remained in the place 17 hours, from four o'clock in the morning until nine at night, when the return of darkness enabled them to retire. Nor was this an exceptional circumstance. The 9th Regiment also effected a lodgment in some houses; a sergeant's party drove a dozen Russian artillerymen out of a small battery; an officer with six men and about 15 French soldiers reached a part of the Flagstaff Battery; another officer with 12 men took one of the Russian rifle-pits, and held it throughout the day. It is scarcely possible to doubt that, if upon the failure of the attack on the Redan, which fatal as it was, did not last half an hour, the strength of the columns of attack had been thrown on the left one part at least of the place would have been carried. It is indeed inconceivable that, knowing the critical position in which this brigade was placed by its own successful advance, and the fact that it was engaged alone throughout the day, no attempt should have been made to take advantage of its entry, and to relieve it at all hazards from so perilous a predicament. — *The Times*.

M. Peterson, the Russian Secretary of Legation at Lisbon, was discovered on board the English steamer from Southampton to Lisbon, he having been on a secret mission in France and England.

June 20th, Allies made a descent on Kotka, Island, destroyed telegraph and burnt government stores.

On 21st the Allied steamers took soundings in Nystadt Roads, while others fired some hours at Port Revel without effect.

Mr. Stone, commissioner sent by London Times to the Crimea, to administer the balance of the hospital funds fell sick from over exertion. Routine excluded him from the very hospitals he was aiding. He was carried in a scorching sun to a church at Balaklava, where he died a victim to official inhumanity.

A despatch from Berlin July 4th, says that the town of Nystadt, at the entrance of the Gulf of Bothnia was bombarded and desecrated.

Russian accounts say that the Allied flotilla with 180 guns, fired eight hours against the batteries at the mouth of the Narva, without effect. The bulk of the allied squadron is off Cronstadt.

Estimates show that the war has cost half a million of lives.

AUCTIONS.

Advantageous opportunity of obtaining Building Sites for Business

(IN CHARLOTTETOWN.)

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

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

TO be sold at Public Auction, on the Premises, at 12 o'clock on Monday, the twentieth day of August next, if not disposed of previously by private sale, the Leasehold interest of 999 years, in and to Fifty acres of Land at 1s. yearly Rent, situate on the Elliot River Road, two miles from York River Bridge. About 24 acres are cleared and under cultivation, the remainder covered with a young growth of trees. There is a Dwelling House and Out Houses on the Premises, and a well of water at the door. There is a crop now growing on the premises consisting of 1 1/2 acre of Barley, 3 acres of Oats, 3 acres of Potatoes, 1 1/2 acre of Turnips, and 4 or 5 tons of Hay.

Also the Stock, Farming Implements on the ground consisting of
A Mare with foal.
2 Cows, 4 sheep.
1 Cart, Plough,
and several articles of Household Furniture.

July 20th, 1855.

FASHIONS for 1855.

SILK, SHAWLS, and MANTLES,

At GAHAN & Co's New Dry Goods Establishment, Corner of GREAT GEORGE & KENT STREETS. (Isl. Ex. Adv.)

THE Subscriber intending to be absent from the Island for a time, would thank those indebted to him to pay the amount of their accounts as soon as possible, and those having demands against him will present them for settlement.

BY AUCTION,

On Wednesday, 1st August, 2 double Wagons and 1 Gig if not previously disposed of by private Sale. Enquire at the Livery Stables, Queen's Square. J. H. GATES, 2w

Valuable Farm for Sale.

AN excellent Farm, consisting of 75 acres of Freehold Land on the Emy Vale Road, Lot 65, twelve miles from Charlottetown, (forty acres of which are clear), with a large DWELLING HOUSE newly erected and completely finished, is now offered for Sale, with immediate possession. For particulars, apply to.

JOHN KENNY, Central Academy. May 23, 1855. Isl. Ex.

NEW GOODS.

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

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

For Sale,

A VERY superior pair of MARES, by Saladin, rising 5 and 4 years old, trained to saddle and double or single harness, color brown,—will be sold by Auction on the Market Square, at 12 o'clock on SATURDAY, the 11th of August. Those persons whose accounts have been furnished up to the 31st December last, and not paid before the 10th August, will be used for without distinction, or further notice.

July 16, 1855.

NOTICE.

A MEETING of the Horticultural Committee, is requested, on Monday 23 inst., at the President's Office, at 3 o'clock afternoon.

By order,
JOHN M. DALGLEISH,
Secretary.

Grand Division, S. of T. - NOTICE is hereby given, that the next Quarterly Session of the Grand Division, of this Island, will be holden in the Temperance Hall, Bedeque, on MONDAY, the 30th instant, at 4 o'clock, p. m. By order.
P. DESBRISAY, G. S.
Office of G. S., July 14, 1855.

Bricks! WELL BURNT BRICKS can be procured on the subscriber's premises, between the hours of 10 and 4 o'clock, on Wednesdays and Saturdays, and also on Queen's and Pownall Street Wharfs, during the week, by the Lighter-load, (from 3 to 4 P. M.), after the 10th July next.
July 2. J. P. BEETE.

JUNIPER POSTS and RAILS, HARD and SOFT CORDWOOD. Also, 50,000 SHINGLES. For sale by BENJAMIN CHAPPELL.

Fruit, Fresh Fruit.

JUST RECEIVED ex Friends from Boston. Boxes ORANGES and LEMONS, Cases Prunes in bottles, bags assorted Nuts, drums Turkey Figs, bbls. Zante Currants, boxes Muscatel Raisins, for sale by W. R. WATSON.

To the Electors of the Fourth Ward of the City of Charlottetown.

GENTLEMEN,—When you did me the honor to nominate me as a candidate for Town Councillor to represent the Citizens of your Ward, I stated that if elected, I would do my best to serve you, but that I must beg to be excused from making a personal canvass. Since which I have been repeatedly requested by many among you to publish my card that you may know I am really in the field. In compliance with your request, I now do so, and should you elect me I will endeavour by my actions to show that your confidence in me has not been misplaced.

I have the honor to be,
Gentlemen,
your obedient servant,
GEORGE BEER.

Charlottetown, July 10th, 1855.

Ex Julia from Boston.

JUST received by the Subscriber, 100 Barrels of Canadian Superior FLOUR, 100 do. do. Kiln dried CORN MEAL, with a choice assortment of Family Groceries, which will be sold cheap for cash.

ROBERT BELL.
Charlottetown July 6, 1855.

Firewood! Firewood!!

300 CORDS for Sale by the Subscriber. Also,—Pine BOARDS and DEALS. W. B. DAWSON.
June 15, 1855.

Butter, Wool & Sheepskins.

THE Subscriber will pay Cash, for Butter Wool and Sheep Skins.

ROBERT BELL,
Charlottetown, P. E. I. June 9th 1855. 6 m

REMOVAL.

THE Subscriber takes this opportunity of thanking the Gentlemen of Charlottetown, and the public generally, for their liberal patronage, and begs leave to inform them that he has lately MOVED to the house recently occupied by Dr. POTTS, in Queen-street, and is now ready to receive all kinds of orders in his line of business, which will be promptly attended to, and punctually executed in style which cannot be exceeded in Charlottetown.

N. B.—WANTED, three or four Journeymen, to whom the highest wages will be given, and who must be able to finish their work in first rate style.
JAMES McLEOD, Tailor.
June 15, 1855.

THE LIFE OF A GREAT INVENTOR.

A work has recently been published in London, giving a minute account of the origin and progress of the mechanical inventions of James Watt—embracing his biography. To this great inventor has been assigned, and justly we think, the same position among mechanical discoverers, that Shakespeare occupies among poets, and Newton among natural philosophers. Every mechanic and inventor throughout the world has an affectionate regard for his memory. The work referred to—edited by J. P. Muirhead, a relative of the family—opens up the every day life of Watt, and presents in full, for the first time, the great number and value of his inventions and discoveries, and shows to us, how much the world is indebted to the genius and skill of a single man. James Watt was a native of the town of Greenock, in North Britain, and was of an exceedingly delicate constitution. He soon exhibited great reflective powers and mechanical skill, and at an early age learned the trade of a mathematical instrument maker, and went to London to perfect himself in his art, by paying a hundred dollars and his labor for a year's instruction. In 1756, being twenty years of age, he left London and came to Glasgow, full of professional knowledge, and esteemed the best mathematical instrument maker in Scotland. The old-fashioned trade privileges prohibited him from setting up his humble shop within the city limits, but he found an asylum within the gates of the College, where he was provided with a shop, and where he practised his trade for a number of years, beloved and respected by all, making Hadley's quadrants and other instruments, till those lights burst upon his mind which ultimately led him to fame and fortune. While working at his trade, he offers, in one so young, a noble example to all mechanics. He never spent his time in nonsensical amusements of any kind, but was fond of those which were innocent and ennobling. He studied music, and was fond of it; and he acquired a knowledge of chemistry, mechanical science, and natural philosophy surpassing all the students in the college, who looked up to him as an oracle.

It was while repairing a model of an old-fashioned steam engine used for experimental purposes in the college, that he made the grand discovery—that improvement which has made the steam engine “the iron apostle of civilization.” The steam engine dates as far back as Hero, but in 1765 it was but a single-acting machine, condensing the steam within the cylinder. The first reciprocating steam engine condensed the steam under the piston, by application of cold water to the outside of the cylinder, when the piston had made a full upward stroke. The steam being then shut off, the cold water, by condensing the steam, formed a vacuum under the piston, which was open to the air at the top, when down came the piston with the atmospheric pressure of fifteen pounds on the square inch. An improvement on this slow mode of condensing was discovered by accident. It was noticed by the attendant on one engine, that steam condensed more rapidly in consequence of a rack in the cylinder, by which some of the condensing water was forced into the interior and mixed with the steam. This led to condensing the steam by injecting the condensing water into the inside of the cylinder. In this state the steam engine involved a vast expense for fuel, because the cylinder had to be cooled down from 212° to 200° in one stroke, before the vacuum was complete, and then heated up to 212° for the next stroke before the steam began to act to elevate the piston. In this state the steam engine was found by James Watt, and the improvements which he made on it during the years that he lived, left it nearly in the same condition in which it is found at the present day.

He invented the separate condenser, the double stroke, working the steam expansively, the steam jacket, the cutting off at various parts of the stroke, the use of the puppet valve and the dash pot to prevent slamming. In his specification he also described a locomotive, and his friend W. Murdoch, constructed a working model, with no other guide but this, as far back as 1787. Watt's inventions are not circumscribed by the steam engine; he invented quite a number of other useful machines; but it is upon the improved steam engine that his fame rests, because it has become the universal lord of commerce and manufacturers. He died wealthy, full of years and honors, in 1819, aged 84 years. But his life was not—at least for many years—an easy one. He suffered long from the want of money, neglect, and much opposition, before he could obtain means to construct his engines and get them introduced, and even after their complete success was demonstrated, ignorance and selfishness caused him many cares, many sleepless nights, and much loss and grief. His engines effected vast savings over the old ones. In one mine—Wheal Virgin—his first engine effected a saving of \$37,500 in one year, and yet the owners grumbled to pay him one-third of this, although he asked no pay but part of the savings his engine effected.

It may be supposed by some, that the government of Great Britain fostered and encouraged such a genius and benefactor; but Britain does not owe its success in manufactures to government patronage, but to the enterprise of the people, and even a dark spot remains upon the

escutcheon of that great statesman, Edmund Burke, in speaking and voting against the extension of Watt's patent, when he was still poor and needy.

The Russian government has always encouraged genius, and has employed its agents to buy the best skill in every country, and when James Watt could not find a patron in his own land, he was offered a lucrative situation in Russia, through Sir John Robinson, his countryman, chief engineer in Russia, and came very near embracing the offer.—Had he done so it, is possible—but we do not think probable—that Russia, at this time, might have been in advance of England in manufacturing industry.

The great benefits which Watt's inventions have conferred upon the world are now generally acknowledged, but to estimate their value is beyond the power of figures. We have thus briefly alluded to this great man and his inventions as a duty. Every mechanic may well be proud of him as the representative of their craft. He was so ingenious, simple, learned and generous, that we cannot but hold him up as a noble example to all young men possessed of a turn of mind for mechanical pursuits.

STEAMER OCEAN BIRD

The steamship designed by John W. Griffiths, editor of the *Nautical Magazine*, which was to have been named the *William Norris*, and to have crossed the Atlantic in six days, is now finished, and has made a trial trip, under the name of *Ocean Bird*. It has not been completed in detail as was originally contemplated, owing to it having been sold by the failure of Mr. Norris, and having passed into the possession of others. It however made most extraordinary time on the trip—stated to be equal to twenty knots per hour. The hull is beautiful, and it is supposed that it will make an extraordinary fast voyage across the Atlantic. It is intended to be sent to Europe for sale in a few weeks.

Its dimensions, as completed, are 222 feet on the load line, 225 feet on deck, 36 feet 10 inches beam, and 22 feet hold, or 7 feet deeper than her hull was designed for. The machinery is proportioned as follows:

Diameter of cylinder,	65 inches.
Stroke of piston,	12 feet.
Diameter of wheels,	33 feet.
Length of bucket,	8 ft. 9 in.
Breadth of bucket,	22 inches.
Number of buckets,	28
Dip of bucket,	4 ft. 8 in.

She is furnished with four single return flue boilers, two forward and two aft. Both of the forward boilers are 20 feet long, and the after two 22 feet in length. Width of boilers 9 feet 6 inches, and 10 feet 2 inches in height. The entire surface is 4,500. 44 superficial feet. Messrs. Guion & Boardman built the engines.

KERCH.—This important town of Russia, in the Crimea, (recently taken by the Allies) is the ancient *Panticapæum*. It is situated on a tongue of land forming a peninsula of the same name on the Strait of Enikale, connecting the Sea of Azoff with the Black Sea, 130 miles E. N. E. of Simferopol, latitude 44 degrees 20 minutes N., longitude 36 degrees 28 minutes E. It is regularly and beautifully built, chiefly of stone obtained from the fine quarries in the neighbourhood, and possesses great natural advantages for commerce. In 1827, it was declared a free port, and an extensive lazaretto was built, at which all the vessels coming by the Black Sea perform quarantine. The number of vessels which touch at it in passing out of the Sea of Azoff, averages 400; and the number of coasting vessels is from 500 to 600. The greater part of the inhabitants are employed in commerce. Kerch exports building stone and large quantities of salt, obtained from neighbouring lakes; and its herring and sturgeon fisheries are very productive. Its site is that of the ancient Panticapæum, the residence and burial place of Mithridates. The modern town is of very recent existence, and has risen, as if by magic; and, by its increase, has prejudicially affected some of the other ports. In 1834, the population was 3000; and in 1847, it had increased to 16,000.

ANCESTRY OF WASHINGTON IRVING.—John of Irwyn had landed possessions in the parish of Holm, in Orkney, in 1438, when the county was still an appanage of the crown of Denmark and Norway. The Irvines of Sebay are very frequently mentioned in the times of Robert and Patrick Stewart, Earls of Orkney, and suffered very severely from the outrages of these rapacious nobles. They became extinct in the direct male line, *tempore* Charles I.; but one collateral branch had immediately before settled in the island of Shapinshay. They lost the estate of Gairstay several generations back, and sank down into the condition of mere peasants, tenants of Quhome, where some of them reside at this day. I was there lately with Mr. Balfour, the proprietor of Shapinshay, who pointed out the old and modest house at Quhome

where was born William Irving, father of Washington Irving. Is it not somewhat singular, that Sir Robert Strange and the author of *Bracebridge Hall* can be almost demonstrated of the same blood? I guess, if Irving knew his pedigree could be traced step by step up to John Irwyn of 1438, he would readily claim and vindicate his Orkadian descent.—*Dennistoun's Memoirs of Sir Robert Strange*.

'Row, Brothers, Row.'—Here is the scene of Moore's undying *Canadian Boat-song*, which he wrote on the fifth day of his descent of the St. Lawrence from Kingston. Thirty-three years after he wrote this song, I had the pleasure of shewing Moore the original manuscript, which he had entirely forgotten. He had pencilled the lines, nearly as they stand in his works, in the blank page of a book which happened to be in his canoe, from whence he transcribed them at night. The sight of the original copy of these famous lines, recalling youthful days and happy associations, produced a great effect on the poet, who alluded in a touching manner to his passage down the rapids of life.—*Weld's Vacation Tour*.

POPULATION OF THE WORLD'S DEAD.—There are millions in the grave and hundreds out of it. From extensive calculations it seems the average of human births per second since the birth of Christ to this time, is about 545, which gives 32,000,000,000; and after deducting the present supposed population of the world, (960,000,000) leaves the number of thirty one thousand and forty millions that have gone down to the grave—giving death and the grave the victory over the living, to the number of thirty thousand and eight millions. Of this the number in the grave have died—by war, about nine thousand millions; by famine and pestilence, seven thousand nine hundred and thirty millions; by intoxicating drinks, five hundred and eighty millions; naturally or otherwise, thirteen thousand millions.

REMARKABLE RESTORATION OF SIGHT.—Some 40 years ago, Owen Williams, of Bodedern, Anglesey, became perfectly blind. He was then a man of middle age, and under this terrible deprivation he continued year after year, until his blindness was regarded as confirmed. One day during last Easter, while sitting by the fire-side, his sight returned to him. The touching scene and the feelings it produced can be more easily conceived than described. Owen Williams was in his 92d year when this remarkable restoration took place after a total blindness of 40 years.—*Chester Courant*.

ENGLISH AND SCOTCH TIPPILING.—The correspondent of an Edinburgh journal, writing on the liquor consumed in England and Scotland, says:

"The English use three times more rum and brandy than the Scotch, 7½ times more beer, 2½ times more wine; but the Scotchman uses 4½ times more whisky. The cost to an Englishman for his tippile (keeping in view each inhabitant), is 48s. 4d., and to a Scotchman, 27s. England consumes 11.94 times more money in drink than Scotland, although the population is, in proportion, only 6,227 times greater. The two items of beer and whisky are most remarkable. An Englishman pays 33s. 1d. for his beer, and 6s. 10d. for his whisky; a Scotchman pays 4s. 3½d. for his beer, and 19s. 10d. for his whisky."

BROTHERS MEETING IN COMBAT.—The other day a curious thing happened during the severe engagement which took place for some rifle pits in front of the Bastion du Centre. In the Legion Etrangere, which was engaged on the French side, there is a Polish lieutenant of the name of Lubinsky, who has two of his brothers in the Russian service. After the engagement was over, he began to talk with a sergeant who had been taken prisoner, and, asking him the usual questions about his name and regiment, found that he belonged to the regiment of his brother, so he asked further about Captain Lubinsky. The answer was, "He is no more captain, but commandant, and he commanded in this very sortie." As he was neither among the dead nor the prisoners, he seems to have escaped, although some private letters were found on the field which must have fallen from his pocket, and which will be given back to him on the first occasion.—*Times*.

NEW FABRIC.—Mr. J. Niven, gardener, Keir House, has succeeded in fabricating paper and rope from the common garden hollyhock, and has patented his invention under the title of Niven's Patent Hollyhock

Paper and Rope." The paper is of the appearance and texture of that used for small bags and parcels by grocers, &c., and is very clean and firm. The rope is about half an inch thick, light and shining in colour, and apparently of considerable strength.—*Perth Courier*.

ASTRONOMY.—Astronomers are to be on the alert during the present year, to decide an important question that has lately arisen with respect to Saturn, namely, the collapsing of its rings. Compared with drawings made 200 years ago, a considerable difference is now perceived, as though the rings were gradually falling in upon the body of the planet.

COST OF WAR.—England spent sixty-five years in war and sixty-two in peace in the 127 years previous to the close of the war in 1815. In the war of 1688, we spent £36,000,000 sterling; in the war of Spanish succession £62,000,000; in the Spanish war (1739) £54,000,000; in the Seven Years' war (1756), £112,000,000; in the American War, £136,000,000; in the war of the French Revolution, £464,000,000; and in the war against Bonaparte, £1,159,000,000—thus forming a total expenditure for war, in 127 years, of £2,023,000,000 sterling, (or ten thousand one hundred and fifteen millions of dollars!)—*English paper*.

SCOTTISH EMIGRATION.—A large emigration is now going on from the North of Scotland to Canada; in two months no fewer than 5000 persons have left Aberdeen and other northern ports. The great majority are farm-servants, of both sexes.

VALUABLE BEQUEST.—A Scotchman, named William Maclure, says the *Toronto (Canada) Patriot*, recently deceased, left the bulk of his property, valued at \$300,000, to be appropriated expressly for the purpose of the diffusion of useful knowledge and instruction amongst the institutions, libraries, clubs, or meetings or useful instruction of the working classes or manual laborers in the United States of America.

EXTRAVAGANCE.—Lord John Russell and suite, while at Vienna, numbered so many persons as to occupy thirty-two rooms at the Hotel Munich, and what with the continual visits of courtiers and of his lordship's travelling countrymen, the hotel seemed transformed into an English colony. His lordship had with him his wife and six children, his doctor, the tutor, and the governess of his children, besides three young English ladies of quality, and ten domestics. It would be worth while to get the bill of expenses for all this party, and also to inquire what such a suite had to do with a grave diplomatic visit of brief duration.

PREACHING PIPES.—The *Caledonian Mercury* says that a lady, connected with one of the principal churches in the New Town of Edinburgh, having become enfeebled in health, and unable to leave her bed, felt her inability to join in the public exercises of devotion, one of her greatest deprivations. An ingenious friend suggested that she should take a house adjoining the church, and have one of those gutta percha conductors actually led to her bed. The suggestion was carried into effect; and now, in the solitude of her sick chamber, she listens to the public ministrations of her spiritual adviser!

James Keenan, in an interesting letter about Japan, says that "sacé," the principal drink of the country, is supposed to consist of sour whisky, tobacco juice, and aquafortis. Pleasant beverage.

NECESSITY OF A DUE ALLOWANCE OF SLEEP.—Habit influences, in some degree, the amount of sleep that is required. It should be said, however, that it is never well to withhold any of the revenue that is justly due to the drowsy god. A man may accustom himself to take so little sleep, as to be greatly the loser thereby in his waking moments. It may be commonly observed, that those persons who spend less time in sleep than is usually found needful by others of the same age, and strength, and occupation, consume a much larger portion of their days than others do, in a kind of dreamy vacancy, and virtual inactivity of mind and body. The hours expended in sleep are not the only hours that might be justifiably deducted from the sum total of the life, as having been lost to it; numbers of moments are daily spent in an absolute inaction of mind and body, and sleep cannot be robbed of its dues without adding largely, and in greater proportion than the time habitually stolen from the sleep, to that which it wasted in such waking reveries. In order that the mind may have the power of undergoing, trying and

exhausting the full it may undaunted amount proportion to the on the mind be robbed time so mind or system restored somewhat constitute the energy spur of a great short-lived of its sleek power as will be disorderly forming directly vital for itself, th continue its aspirant an anxiety, h vainly s this gre Diet and

It is old time there ar romance shut to modern have pr us with forefath them for sibly be "olden its impu tues. I doubt v morality whilst i forts an so impc human commor ages u Indeed ancesto they liv

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exhausting labor, that it may continue in the full possession of its capabilities that it may continue to be undulled and undaunted by such wear and such use, an amount of sleep must be allowed, which is proportionate to the severity of such work, to the engrossing and expending nature of the mind's employment. The nights may be robbed of the hours of sleep, and the time so stolen may be devoted to toil of mind or of body, but the endurance by the system of undue waste and imperfectly restored balance of the vital force, even if somewhat protracted by the strength of the constitution, or if prolonged somewhat by the energy of a determined will, or by the spur of a great necessity, or by the goal of a great ambition or darling hope, must be short-lived. The system cannot be robbed of its sleep without a corresponding disturbance and derangement of the functions; the power and the equilibrium of the vital force will become so far affected as to involve disordered action, and thus indirectly, by forming part of the common organism, and directly by the diminished tension of the vital forces which supply the sensorium itself, the mind will become unable to continue its exertions. Many an ardent and aspirant for collegiate distinctions—many an anxious laborer for professional eminence, has thrown away his hopes in thus vainly struggling to cheat the system of this great requirement.—*Dr. Robertson on Diet and Regimen.*

MODERN COMFORTS.

It is very common to talk of the "good old time" of a few centuries back, and there are some who live so entirely in the romance of the past, that their eyes are shut to conveniences and comforts that modern sciences, skill and intelligence have provided. History seldom presents us with the details of the domestic life of our forefathers, and as poetry colors and groups them for her particular purpose, we insensibly become used to look back upon the "olden time" with a reverence that hides its imperfections and exaggerates its virtues. But this "olden time" was without doubt vastly inferior to the present age, in morality; intelligence and refinement, whilst it was utterly destitute of the comforts and appliances which now constitute so important an item in the aggregate of human happiness. Some of our most common enjoyments were in the middle ages unprocureable even by the wealthy. Indeed when we come to examine how our ancestors lived, we almost wonder why they lived.

A Roman Senator who in the Empire's palmy days, possessed estates in Naples and Britain from which he drew an income that would be equivalent to a royal revenue in this day, had neither glass to his windows nor a shirt to his back, and when he rode in his coach of solid gold, without spring or covering, might envy our laborer who goes out to work in a railroad car. An Earl of Northumberland breakfasted off wooden trenches and dined in state off pewter, and when he was absent from Alnwick Castle, the glass was taken out of the windows and laid in safety. Not a cabbage, carrot, turnip or other edible root grew in England during the early part of the reign of Henry the Eighth, and from the scarcity of fodder, fresh meat was only obtainable during the summer, salted hog's flesh being generally used by all classes the rest of the year. So important an article, then, was cattle, that it was known as "live money," and our word "capital," which signifies stock generally, was derived from the Latin word "capita," or heads of beasts. The etymology of the law term "chattels," is similar. Queen Elizabeth was satisfied to breakfast off a tankard of ale, and dreamed not of the day when tea, coffee and sugar would become necessities to the poorest household in her kingdom. The cause of all the increased comforts which the most modest income will now procure, and many of which were formerly beyond the reach of even the richest, is found in the accumulation of capital, augmented and diversified in its employment by the security given to it, by the demand which it in turn produces for labor, and the reward it holds out for the discovery of the new and useful in science,

arts and mechanics, and by the facility of exchange, by which all the products of labor and skill are bartered, directly or indirectly for one another. Civilization and progress have found lodgement, more real luxury and happiness then were to be found in any of the regions pictured by the poets; even though a fructuous fancy represented their rivers as flowing with milk the trees dropping honey, and their acorns as edible as chestnuts. A simple bright thought, worked out into the means of extending the happiness and dominion of man, does more for the world than all the fabled gifts of the gods of classic antiquity.—*Baltimore American.*

THE WICKEDNESS OF THE PRESS.

We know not when we have been so impressed with the injustice and wickedness of the Press, as in the affair of the Portland riot. It seemed as if all hell had burst forth with joy at Mr. Dow's mis-step, and nine-tenths of the presses had caught the inspiration, and, right or wrong, true or false, were resolved to make the most of it, for the overthrow of this terrible fanaticism. And, as if fearing that the tide would turn, and it would not prove as bad as it promised, they hastened to draw their opinions from what they had heard, though knowing from whence the statements have been shown to be false, there is a wonderful reluctance to say so; to tell the truth, and wipe away the delusions they have created.—How, with such blind guides as the most of our political papers are, are the people of the city, who read little else, ever to come to the knowledge of the truth? The "Times," we regret to say, has rendered itself, by its remarks on the law and on the Portland affair, peculiarly obnoxious to temperance men.—We confess we are not politicians enough to see the object in the course pursued by that Journal. It is something quite beyond our reach or discovery. If the Lieut. Governor is anxious to shake off his temperance friends, he has taken a pretty effectual way to do it. It is well if he does not want their votes; he will be saved a lamentation at their loss.

The temperance and religious papers, and also the "Tribune" with nobly sustained Mr. Dow; and in this, with his good conscience, he will find consolation, though by a multitude of editors he has been condemned unheard.

Among the methods devised by their enemies to annoy the friends of temperance legislation, is the one referred to in the following paragraph from the *Journal of the American Temperance Union*. It does seem as if these men were instigated by the devil. Who but those who are lost to all sense of shame and decency, could be guilty of such misconduct as is therein referred to? Do we hear of Temperance men—the friends of the Maine Law—undertaking anything with the sole purpose of vexing and annoying their opponents? Of course, their whole views and measures are essentially opposed to the interests of the liquor sellers, their aim being no more than the entire abolition of the Liquor Traffic; but beyond the accomplishment of this object, they have no other end in view. They take no pleasure—that is to say, the true Temperance man does not—in wounding the feeling or injuring the person of their opponents. It is rather painful to them to know that the language they are compelled to use in respect to the abominations of the spirit traffic should cause pain to even the bitterest of their opponents; though like the lancet in the hands of the Surgeon, they believe and know that its employment is essential to the cure of the disease with which they have to deal with; and in the contrast which may be drawn between the motives and conduct of Temperance men and their opponents, may be discerned the righteousness of the cause we advocate. If the fruits of the traffic are profanity, malignity, misrepresentation and fraud; if those who are determined to uphold it, blush not to do so, by falsehood and violence, can the tree be good—can the traffic be anything but evil? This is a plain, common-sense as well as a scriptural way of viewing the matter, and we think no man with a spark of common sense can adopt any other conclusion than that the business can only be evil that employs evil-minded men and evil measures to prolong its existence.—*Temperance Telegraph.*

The New York Journal of Commerce expects to hear, very soon, of the capture of Petropaulowski, in Kamtschatka, by a British and French naval squadron, which is steering for that point. The former attack ought to have been successful, and would have been, if the Admiral had been a man of pluck, and of sane mind. If he possessed one of these properties (no matter which) he was destitute of the other. A retreat was beaten just in the moment of victory; or rather when victory was ready to declare for the allies. The Dido, the Alceste, the President, and the Briak, are a part of the new squadron. They all started from Honolulu for the Northward, about April 20. Admiral Bruce was on board the President.

SEA OF AZOFF.

The following description of this Sea is taken from Galignani's Paris Journal:

"The port of Berdianski, where the Russian steamers were lying, is situate a little beyond the Crimean peninsula, and belongs to the continental government of Taurida, at the extreme south eastern limit of which it lies. The town is of recent construction, and contains about 4,000 inhabitants. After having visited that place, the squadron descended the Bay of Arabat, at which on the one side, and at the Bay of Kaffa, on the other, the secondary peninsula of Kertch commences. The fort of Arabat, is, it appears, in a tolerably good state of defence. It was taken by assault in 1768 by the troops of Prince Delgorouki, and was then completely repaired by the Russians. The country is deserted and barren, as is the whole of the peninsula of Kertch, which consists of a plain strongly impregnated with salt. To escape from the monotony of such a scene, it is necessary to reach the opposite coast, where Kaffa is situate. From the fort of Arabat starts that narrow strip of land, known by the name of the Tongue of Arabat, which, running to the north, separates the Sea of Azoff from the Putrid sea.—This tongue of land, about seventy miles in length, is composed of a very sandy soil, and in some places is not above 400 yards in width.—It is the road generally followed by carriers bringing provisions and merchandise from Lesser Russia to the eastern part of the Crimea. The Tongue of Arabat is not, however, really joined to the continent; it is separated from it by a narrow pass, called the Strait of Senitchi, which forms the communication between the Sea of Azoff and the Putrid Sea. The traders cross in a ferry boat this pass, which is only three feet in depth, and about 100 yards wide, and then follows the tongue of land as far as the fort of Arabat. In summer this pass is almost dry, and may be passed on foot. The Russian troops have several times taken this road to turn the lines to Perekop, and penetrate into the Crimea, but this operation, always difficult and even imprudent, could not be undertaken, unless the Russians were in full possession of the Sea of Azoff. The Putrid Sea is only a gulf of that sea; and, according to the direction of the winds, its waters overflow, or retire by the Strait of Genitchi. When they are low, they exhale the most fetid odour, which has caused this great lake to acquire its ill-omened name of the Putrid Sea. At present, in consequence of the late successes, the command of all these Districts must be considered as virtually in the hands of the allies."

The following additional intelligence is copied from the Vienna Wanderer:

"As soon as the allies have firmly established themselves in Kertch, Arabat and Theodosia will probably become points of operation, as both lie exposed to simultaneous attacks by land and by sea. The distance of these two points from each other is somewhat over four German miles (about eighteen English,) while the tongue of land lying between Arabat and the southern coast does not exceed three German miles (about thirteen English) in width."

"The communication between Arabat and Genitchi—the narrow tongue of land which runs up from Arabat to the north coast of the Sea of Azoff, skirting the Putrid Sea—can easily be stopped without the assistance of any land forces, and for this purpose a couple of ships would be amply sufficient; and it is a question whether the Black Sea Fleet does not possess a sufficient number of gun boats and light vessels to enable the allies to advance up the Putrid Sea as far as Perekop, and cut off all connection between the Crimea and the Main Land."

"A great number of roads in different directions, stretch from Kertch and Yenikale—some leading to the south, some to Simpheropol and Sebastopol, and some to Eupatoria and Perekop; but the most important of them all is the one which passes over Karasu Bazar, and connects Theodosia with Simpheropol. This road is the best kept, and passes through the finest districts, skirting the north of the Taurian mountains. Should the allies be successful in passing victoriously along this road, as seems to be their plan, the Russian forces will find themselves shut up between two armies, with no line of retreat open to them but that which was followed by the allies in the first advance into the Crimea. The importance, in such a case, of the position of Eupatoria is at once evident to all."

"The distance between Simpheropol and Sebastopol, with Bagtcheserai in the middle, is between eight and nine German miles (about twenty-nine English miles); and in this district, most probably, a great battle will take place, for the retreat from Kertch is a sufficient proof that the Russians do not feel themselves sufficiently strong to divide the forces which concentrated there, in order to meet an advancing foe. All these ideas are based upon the assumption that the allies have a sufficiently strong cavalry corps, and that baggage trains and field artillery are ready at command; for, as the expedition moves further from the coast, they can no more count upon the support of the ships, and the force employed must not number less than from 30,000 to 50,000 men."

PHOTOGRAPHS IN THE CRIMEA.

The photograph is in daily use now under the bright sun of the Crimea. We who have been sitting at home under the grey sky, which has hidden the summer sun from us till now please ourselves with thinking of the sun-pictures which may be gratifying the eyes of our countrymen in old Taurida, and with seeing in "the mind's eye" the groups which we would like to have brought home, when our victorious armies return.

There was the bright handsome town of Kertch, one day lately. What a picture it must have been when the townspeople were about their ordinary business, and the ladies were abroad in the streets, shopping and making visits, to talk about what was doing at the other end of the peninsula, as if it were in a far country—so confident were they of safety while the Russian army lay between them and the camp of the Allies. Day by day they had seen long trains of wagons pass by, laden with supplies, which would, as they were informed, enable their defenders to tire out the invaders. They were told nothing but the good news, and were elate with pride in the resources of the Czar, and looked with contempt on the folly of the infidels who attempted violence against Holy Mother Russia. Some of them were probably counting the days which would suffice to drive away the foe, and leave the road clear for the nobles to bring their households down for their annual sea-bathing on the south coast, which they justly consider the Paradise of the world. In a moment, a general cry turned all eyes towards the heights, where a host, with glittering arms, were passing over the ridge, and pouring down upon the town. Before the gay ladies could reach their homes, they met parties of the enemy filling the streets; and when at home, they found the gates standing wide, and British soldiers coming forth laden with spoils. What a picture it must have been—unspoiled by bloodshed, but in all else a rude awakening from the dream of security.

Another picture was presently to be seen on board the ships. Sailors dressed in gaudy ball array, or in rich Russian uniforms, while heaps of plate and pictures were put up to a mock auction, where the treasures fetched nothing because of the difficulty of carriage. A silver salver to be had for five shillings, and nobody to buy, because it was so heavy! Mirth and fun abounded, because nobody was killed or hurt; and shouts arose as batteries and magazines were blown up in quick succession by Russian hands, and exploded harmlessly in the air. A singular picture it must have been!

Next day, there was another, on the verge of the great precipice at Simpheropol. Behind there was the hot barren steeps, sloping gradually down to the north, with not a house upon it—nothing but the wild thyme, hiding the nests of the hawk, and peopled only by the stalking cranes. Before and below were the beechwoods on the slope far beneath, and the ravines where the brooks were leaping seawards, and Tartar dwellings peeped from their ledges on the hill-sides, and between the gorges of the mountains, the blue sea-line rose high on the horizon. Instead of looking before or behind, the scouts of the army and of the anxious inhabitants were gazing eastward, on the watch for the supplies from the Sea of Azoff. For a day or two they watched in vain; and then the news could no longer be concealed that no more supplies would come that way. They were probably told that supplies would henceforth come from the north, across the Putrid Sea. But in a few hours more, horsemen would come scouring over the steppe, to tell that no more aid would arrive from Genitchi,—that the enemy had burnt the stores, and captured the ships, and had the command of the passage of the Putrid Sea. The blank faces of the multitude who looked at one another in dismay must have made a picture, which the potent sun himself could not stamp so deeply as despair on the minds of all who saw it.

If this was a picture of despair, there was one of genial hope, not very far off. Those who attended the troops, Sardinian, French, and English, who swept the valley of the Tchernaya, tell us of the slopes where the horses were knee deep in grass and flowers, and where every poor quadruped which survived the hardships of the winter might now grow sleek, enjoying their life in clover, after picking up barley from the mud, and drooping all night with tail turned to the midnight blast. But the change to the soldier is not less than that to his horse. Under the spring sunshine and rains the new gardens about the camps are growing their vegetables as fast as nature will serve those whom she had put to so severe a probation. And the good fellows see, not only a fine promise of vegetable dainties, after a long course of salt meat, cooked or raw, but there is *Sorax* among them, turning their very salt meat and biscuit into dainties, and promising dinners fit for noblemen when a little more sunshine shall have given them the resources of the gardens. The hospital patients no longer turn with loathing from their food, but watch its coming with hungry eyes, and say of their broth and rice and fragrant coffee, that these are the things that will set them up again.—*Sorax* is the magician who

