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The Protestant

AND EVANGELICAL WITNESS.

"PROVE ALL THINGS: HOLD FAST THAT WHICH IS GOOD."—1 Thess., v. 21.

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The Protestant,

AND EVANGELICAL WITNESS,

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BY

DAVID LAIRD, Editor and Proprietor.

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THE GOSPEL IN THE LORD'S SUPPER.

No gospel like this feast
Spread for Thy Church by Thee;
Nor prophet nor evangelist
Preach the glad news so free.

Picture and parable!
All truth and love divine,
In one bright point made visible,
Hence on the heart they shine.

All our redemption cost,
All our redemption won;
All it has won for us the lost,
All it cost thee, the Son.

Thine was the bitter price,—
Ours is the free gift given;
Thine was the blood of sacrifice,
Ours is the wine of heaven.

For thee the burning thirst,
The shame the mortal strife,
The broken heart, the side transpierced;
To us the bread of life.

To thee our curse and doom
Wrapp'd round thee with our sin,
The horror of that midday gloom,
The deeper night within.

To us thy home in light,
Thy "Come, ye blessed, come!"
Thy bridal raiment, pure and white,
Thy Father's welcome home.

Here we would rest midway,
As on a sacred height,
That darkest and that brightest day
Meeting before our sight:

From that dark depth of woes
Thy love for us hath trod,
Up to the heights of blest'd repose
Thy love prepares with God;

Till, from self's chains released,
One sight alone we see,
Still at the cross as at the feast,
Behold thee, only thee!

—*The Three Wakings.*

Awakening among Natives of Australia.

The following is an extract from a private letter from Melbourne, of date 14th April:

Melbourne is a miserable place just now. Every man is agitated with fear, suspicion, and anxiety. Some of the oldest, best, and most respectable houses are closed. Their riches have taken to themselves wings and fled away. There is not much to engage your attention here, or, indeed, to attract the notice and consideration of any one who has not been personally in the colony. The same kind of routine goes on from day to day. No revivals, no missionary meetings. We hardly hear of a conversion to God. Spiritual intercourse is very rare, and always languid, often depressing. The world engrosses all, and bears its natural fruit, cavils, animosities, &c. Amid the gloom, however, a gleam of light is beginning to appear. For years the Moravian missionaries have been laboring to bring home divine truth to the hearts and consciences of the natives, but hitherto without success. But at last one called Pepper has been deeply touched, and he has, I trust, received the gospel of Jesus in the love of it. Some of the blacks have, more or less, been attending meetings for instruction, and also a little school; but their wandering habits soon draws them away to some other place. Almost the whole of them left the mission station; but nine or ten of them remained, and one of them was Pepper. Spiesecke, the missionary, was one day engaged in the translation of the Gospel according to John, chapter x., and had finished the first seventeen verses, when Pepper said, "O! that is so very sweet!" After a meeting in the evening, Pepper came back and said, "O! I want to speak to you about my state. O! I do not know how I feel. I have wept about my sins. I have thought—and thought—about how our Saviour that night went into the garden, and prayed there till the sweat came down from him like drops of blood, and that for me." The missionary says this was to me like a dream, and yet it was a reality.

Soon after this, Pepper began to speak to his countrymen about what he felt and experienced, and invited them to partake of the same blessings. The next Saturday he and Boney, another black, went to a station fourteen miles off, and on Sabbath had prayer-meetings with the blacks there. He returned on Monday with his mother, who went to another missionary and said, "My word, my piccaninny (child), keep him longe black fellow; not longe station, but longe bush." Sixty blacks came back, and Spiesecke writes:—"The work of the Holy Spirit, since Pepper's awakening, has been going on among the blacks; and although no case of so striking a nature as that of Pepper's has occurred, we may firmly believe that the Holy Ghost is preparing many a one of them for the marriage supper of the Lamb. Many seek to get the knowledge of their eternal salvation, and like to get instruction at school. Pepper has made fair progress in learning, and reads several Psalms. This has stimulated many, who are now hard at work over their lessons."

On Saturday Mr Spiesecke went to the next station, and on Tuesday returned with Mr Hanenauer to the mission-house. When they arrived at the camp of the blacks it was almost dark; but what was their surprise and exceeding joy when they found Pepper standing under a vast gum tree, surrounded by a semi-circle of forty or fifty natives, listening with attention to the invitation addressed to come and receive the kingdom of heaven. Meetings continue. One writes—"O, dear friend, could you have seen this morning fifty or sixty dark children of the Australian bush gathered before us under a large gum tree, listening with attention to the gospel of Jesus, and hear the voices sing—

"Jesus is our highest good,
He has saved us with his blood!" &c.

you would, with us, have thanked God. To the praise of Immanuel, I can say a work of the Spirit has begun here. The dead, indeed, hear the voice of the Son of God."

Mr Hanenauer, in a letter to the Rev. Mr Chune, of the 13th of February, says: "O, that you were here to see the wonderful works of God among our fellow-men! Things which I could believe before are now, *as I can see them*, more difficult for me to believe."

An old shepherd in the Wemmera attended a prayer-meeting with the blacks at their church—a venerable gum tree. He said to the missionary, "Sir, I never could believe what I have seen and heard at this meeting. The Lord give success to your work!" The old man was quite moved. Of date 15th February, he says:—"All the blacks were very attentive; a great number at school and at prayer; a prayer-meeting at two; another after. Pepper addressed them this morning at sunrise; another prayer-meeting in the camp; some weeping."

Correspondence of the London News.

More Syrian Massacres.

Beyrout, June 23.

Affairs in this province are looking blacker and blacker. Yesterday we had the fearful news of the village Deir el-Kamar being sacked, burnt, and every Christian male, to the number of two thousand and more, being put to the sword by the Druses, who a fortnight before had disarmed them, in cold blood. The women and children were allowed to escape, and reached the mouth of the Damoor River, half way between this and Sidon, yesterday; whence they were brought up last night and this morning, to the number of 1,100, by H. B. M. ships *Gannet* and *Mohawk*. Of the men of Dier-el-Kamar, not more than thirty have escaped. The town is all burnt. The refugees say that the Turkish soldiers sided with the Druses, helping them to butcher the people, and that they, the Sultan's troops, were the only people who insulted the women, of whom not a few met with the worst treatment by them.

Beyrout itself is in a panic to-day.

This morning early a Moslem was killed in a quarrel with a christian, and the Moslem population flew to arms directly, declaring that unless the murderer was found and given up to them, not a christian should be alive in the place. The culprit has not yet been found and we are in anything but an enviable state, although we certainly have men-of-war enough in the roads to blow the place to pieces. A Turkish line of battle ship, with 2,000 troops on board, arrived this morning from Constantinople. These are far more than enough to prevent any disturbance whatever. But the question is whether the will to prevent shedding of Christian blood exists among the Turkish authorities. After what has happened at Dier-el-Kamar, Zahleh, Tezzin, Hasbelya, Sidon, and other places, how is it possible to put any faith in the promises, protests, or oaths of the Turks? Yesterday the Consul-General offered to land 200 men from the Russian and English men-of-war, in order to restore confidence to the place; but the Turkish authorities would not listen to it for a moment, protesting that such would be an infringement of the Sultan's rights. To day matters are worse. My own opinion is that the Turks wish so to disgust both the Consuls and other Europeans, that all may take refuge on board the ships of war, and then not a native Christian will be left to tell the tale throughout Syria. We have in harbor, of English ships *Exmouth*, 90; the *Gannet*, 11; and the *Mohawk*, gunboat. Of French, the *Zenobie*, 50, and *Sauzinelle*, 10; besides a large Russian frigate of 60 guns and a Turkish line of battle ship. There is to be a meeting at four o'clock P. M., to-day, at the English Consulate, of the commanders of ships of war, the Turkish General, and the Consuls-Generals, to concert measures for the safety of the town. One good thing is, that the General who has arrived in command of the troops is a Christian, Kemed, the Hungarian, who behaved so well at Kars. This has inspired the Christian population with more confidence, but truth compels me to say that we are still sitting on a volcano, which may at any moment break out. If the Moslems were to rise, and the Turkish troops to behave well, all would go right, but unfortunately, Moslems will never act against Moslems, never at any rate on behalf of Christians.

The business at Beyroute is at a standstill; all the specie of the Ottoman Bank has been sent on board the *Exmouth*, and in the streets hardly a soul is to be seen.

4, P. M.—As I write, news has been brought in that the murderer of the Moslem has been caught. He is a Christian and has been convicted on Christian evidence, and will be executed at sunset. This will greatly allay the excited state of the Moslems, and it is to be hoped that we shall get over the night without a disturbance.

I cannot close this letter without bearing testimony to the energy and judgment shown by Mr Moore the English Consul General through the crisis, not only to-day, but ever since troubles began in these parts. Everybody in the place will agree with me in this, and it is but right to bear witness of the truth. I may add that we are fortunate in all our five Consuls Generals, of whom, being the senior, Mr. Moore acts as President.

I hope to write a few lines to-morrow by her Majesty's ship *Gannet*, which leaves for the Piræus at daylight. Those who have friends in Syria may, I think, rest assured, that so far as personal danger to the Europeans is concerned the worst is now over. Still cold-blooded murders of disarmed Christians by Druses may be counted by thousands, and twenty thousand Christians of Lebanon have been burnt out of house and home. The Turkish Government has in no single case behaved with anything like justice towards the Christians, and in every one of the great butcheries the Turkish troops—often the officials themselves—have helped. I stated it advisedly, and with a four years' knowledge of this province, that the Turkish troops and Turkish officials are far more dreaded in Syria than the Druses themselves, and I feel confident that until and unless there is a landing of European forces in this place—even if they remain but a few weeks—confidence will not be restored to Lebanon and Syria. If any commission is to settle the affairs of this province, Europeans must form a part of that commission, else the Christians will regard it as a mere farce, and I cannot wonder at their doing so. This very day, with 2,400 Turkish troops at their disposal, the authorities, by their weakness and vacillation, very nearly caused the massacre of some 40,000 Christians. In fact, from first to last, had the Government wished and planned the extinction of the Christian population, European and native, from end to end of Syria, they could not have acted in a manner more likely to attain that end than they have.

We take the following from the Levant *Herald* of the 4th July:—

We have received a telegram from Smyrna dated July 2, announcing the arrival of the Syrian steamer, and giving the following in advance of her arrival here:

The steamer left Beyroute on the 23d of June, and reports that at that time the panic among the Christian population had become general. Nearly the whole of the Frank inhabitants, and as many of the native Christians as could, had taken refuge on board the English, French and Russian men-of-war in the roads. Her Majesty's steamer *Exmouth* had embarked the cash, books and *personnel* of the Ottoman Bank, and as many of the other English residents as possible. In addition to this, parties of marines from the British, French and Russian ships had landed to assist in maintaining order in the town. At Damascus the Christians were also in a state of panic, and Abd-el-Kader had come forward to use his influence for their protection.

The following letter from Abd-el-Kader, to the *Birgyis Barys* (Eagle of Paris,) has interest at the present crisis:

Glory to God!—I have been delighted by all that you have written in the *Birgyis* on the subject of the Mussulman States. You have in truth given good advice, and you would be heard if you had spoken to the living, but it is to the dead that you have appealed. You have based your remark on two points. You might have mentioned a third, and said that truly Mussulman sovereigns love the conduct of honest men, and follow their footsteps in the ways of justice and contempt of worldly goods, for it is on high that little ones should look for an example. Alas! we are far enough from doing so; the present state of the Mussulman and Christian Empires, everything that is taking place to-day, was predicted by Mohammed in his time, and that is what gives such authority to his prophecies. He has announced the annihilation of the Chosroes, and there are no more Chosroes; he has so said that the Christian Kings should maintain themselves in power till the end of time; and that the sovereigns of his people should be abandoned of God by reason of their injustice and love of the world's good; lastly, he has said that the world shall not end till the Christians have become the majority of the human race. And that event cannot fail to arrive, because, as Mislum, the authorized interpreter of Mohammed, has, said they have, above all, four qualities which ensure their future success—clemency in victory, obstinacy in defeat, energy in retaliation, and charity to the poor, the weak, and the bereaved,—I will add of myself, that they join to these gifts one still greater, viz., in withdrawing themselves in case of necessity, from the injustice and oppression of their kings.

I weep, O my God, for the annihilation of Islamism. We are from God, and to Him we return.

At this moment dreadful disorder prevails among the Maronites and Druses. The evil has deep roots everywhere. Butchery and murder are going on in all parts. God grant then that things may have a better ending.

Greeting to God, the Mighty, from his poor servant.

Damascus, June 10. ABD-EL-KADER.

From the New York Observer.

Kirwan's Letters from Europe.

THE EXODUS FROM IRELAND: ITS CAUSES AND CONSEQUENCES.

Belfast, June, 1860.

For some one cause, or for many combining causes, there is most obviously now in process a great exodus from Ireland. The evidences of this you meet everywhere;—on the docks at Liverpool; on the quays of Dublin, Cork, Galway, and Belfast;—on all the lines of communication from the interior of the island to the seaboard. Question the car-driver,—the house-maid, the travellers you meet on foot by the wayside,—as to their desires for emigration, and, with the most remarkable unanimity, they will tell you that they want to go to America, or to Canada, or to Australia. America, however, is, to most of them, the Land of Promise, flowing with milk and honey. As we passed along from Dublin to Cork, we were met at nearly every station by large groups of the peasantry, made up of those having the country, and their friends, who came to bid them farewell. And the parting scenes we witnessed were at once deeply affecting and singularly ludicrous. Mothers hanging on the necks of their children, and weeping aloud,—men kissing one another, and crying like babies,—girls holding brothers and their betrothed in their arms, and crying out, "Dear Jemmie, dear Paddy, will you not write to me,"—persons seemingly frantic, when the cars were in motion, jumping at the windows, if possible to get another last kiss,—presented such an exhibition of human feeling as we had not previously seen. And the weeping of those going with us in the train, and the wailing of the friends left behind, continued for some time.

Deeply affected by the scene, when first witnessed, we turned, with moistened eye, to our travelling friend, himself an Irishman of the noblest mould and of the purest water, for explanation. "Don't trouble yourself," said he, "about all that. You will meet it everywhere among these people. They manifest every passion they feel. They seek to *show* the emotions which you would seek to *conceal*; and before an hour is over the people you left behind will be drinking and carousing; and those in the cars behind us will be merry as mice." And so, suppressing my feelings, I resolved to test the truth of my friend's sayings, at the end of an hour. When the train again stopped, I went back to the emigrant car, and, sure enough, it was filled with boisterous mirth. Every tear was wiped away; and every face was radiant with fun. "Jemmie," I asked, "was that your sweetheart that cried so?" "And sure it was, your honor," answered Jemmie, with a chorus of twenty voices. "And where are you going?" I asked a Tipperary boy, who looked as if Sampson would not fare so well in his hands as he did in those of the man of Gath. "Are you going to fight for the Pope?" "And sure," said he, with a mixture of fun and fight in his face, "I would rather be shot for the Pope than to die." "You mean," I said, "a shot that would not kill you." And the shout from his companions was loud and mirthful in the extreme. So that the cool philosophy of my friend stood the test of my experiment; and although I have witnessed the same scenes since, my emotions have not been so excited as they were at first. And the experiment has taught me the lesson not to measure the depth of grief of ignorant people by the height of the boisterous excitement which it causes. Passionate outbursts are the safety-valve of the Irish, as is "tall talking" to our patriotic politicians when they seek office *for the sake of their country*. Every kind of machinery is endangered by surplus steam; and blessed is he that invented safety-valves.

But why, at this time, is there such an unexampled emigration from Ireland? The reasons are many; we will state a few of them.

1. It is very difficult for small farmers to secure enough of land for cultivation to occupy their time, and to support their families. Land-holders prefer to make large farms; and when leases expire they very often turn away the tenant, and convert his farm into pasture for grazing. This process is going on extensively; and hence the multitudes of small farmers who are seeking a home in other lands. The selling out of encumbered estates, under a law of Parliament, is working to the same result.

2. The few past years have been years of prosperity. Poor people have had better wages than formerly, and by dint of sheer economy have been enabled to save a little, which they are now using to transport themselves to lands which hold out better prospects for the future than their own. It is the best investment they can make.

3. As there are said to be more Irish out of Ireland than in it, and as those that are prosperous out of it, seek to induce their relatives to follow them, multitudes are thus induced to emigrate. It is thus, probably, that the great majority of those going are induced to seek a home on foreign shores. The amount of money remitted here for this purpose from Australia, and every part of America, is almost fabulous. And fabulous accounts, that are never realized, of the prosperity that may be attained in other lands, are sent here by interested parties to induce people to emigrate. And the guilt of these fabulous accounts is shared by land speculators, emigrant ship owners, and vagabond priests. Indeed, there seems to be a rising feud between the domestic and foreign priests, as to whether the sheep shall remain under domestic shepherds, or seek the care of foreign ones. Whilst popish bishops and priests in the Western States are seeking to induce emigration from here, Paul Cullen is eloquently laboring to discourage it. "Many," he says "who leave Ireland, fly from misery at home to greater misery abroad, and are involved in evils of which they had previously no experience." Whilst the shepherds are thus contending, the best course for the sheep is to seek the green pastures and the still waters of the gospel.

4. Many are going away to get rid of the priest, and of their superstitious surroundings. The work of reformation is rapidly progressing in Ireland. The building of railways everywhere,—the erection of colleges and schools,—the coming over of Scotch settlers as of old, and who are settling everywhere, and everywhere carry thrift with them,—the better tone of Protestant ministers and people,—and above all, the glorious work of grace that has been here in progress, all tend in one direction. Every high moulding influence here is Protestant. And the effect is, that the eyes of multitudes of papists are opened to the enormous tenets of Popery. They despise the priests, as do multitudes who have full faith in the doctrines of Trent. But what can they do? If they quarrel with the priests, they are backed by the people; but if they desert the church, the people turn against them! The priests raise the hue and cry, and the people hunt them down as bloodhounds. We have heard of many cases as fearful illustrations of this state of things. In the North, converts to Christ from Popery have been numerous; but there Protestants are vastly in the majority; but in the South and West, a papist deserts his church at his peril. He may be an atheist, or a drunkard, or a ribbon-man with blood on his hands, in safety; but to turn Protestant deserves the pouring out of the seven vials on his head! And when a person feels bound in conscience to give up the priest for the Saviour, that person, be it man or woman, old or young, must either breast the storm or leave the country! And the latter course is preferred by many who thus swell the tide of emigration to other lands.

5. But in addition to all these, there are many who emigrate with the simple purpose of bettering their temporal condition. The country is small, and is wonderfully productive. To increase and multiply seems the law of humanity here. Every profession, and trade, and condition, is full to overflow. And multitudes are compelled to seek room to pitch their tent, and to work, in other lands.

And there is a providence in all this. After all that has been said and done, but little impression has been made upon the masses of the Roman Catholics here. And so intensely ignorant and bigoted are they, and so carefully are they watched by their priests and by one another, that in the nature of the case, but little impression can be made upon them by the ordinary means of grace. The best way to benefit them, is to scatter them. And this, God is doing in a way most remarkable. Their places here are often filled up by Protestants, who do better for themselves than they can in the North, or in Scotland; and who are centres of good influence. The papal portions of them are scattered among other people, where they improve their condition, and are useful in all the ways of industry, and where they learn to read and love the Bible. And the Protestant portions of them carry with them their religion, their industry, their fixed principles, their high integrity, and become a blessing to the lands whither they go; the pillars in the church and in the State. So that in every point of view, we regard the present enormous emigration, in every direction, from Ireland, a blessing to those that go, a blessing to the country they leave, and a blessing to all the countries in which their lot may be cast. "Many shall go to and fro, and knowledge shall be increased." This thing of going to and fro is one of the great laws of civilization. All human interests are promoted by it. Colonization, emigration, have done much for the world, and are doing much for it. For the masses of degraded Roman Catholics in the South and West of Ireland, there is no hope, save by some movement from within themselves, like that of Father Chiniquy in our own country, or from emigration. Let these masses be broken up and scattered among other people in other lands, away from local prejudices and influences, and where they will be brought under the influences of education and of the Bible, and they will at once rise to their rightful position among men; and to which Irish genius and character always rise when freed from impediments, and when they have an open field.

Kirwan.

Treasury.

Self-denial.

"Had the Saviour of mankind made his advent into this world surrounded by the pomp, and in the pride of an earthly potentate, had he promised to his followers unlimited indulgence in the carnal pleasures of this world, had he exacted no *self-denial* no *cross-bearing*, no *humility*, of his disciples; this would all well have accorded with the inclinations of the unrenewed heart, and instead of a few poor "*fishermen*," we should have seen the *world* immediately gather around his standard. But no! this was not our Saviour's mission. He came in meek and lowly guise, and the religion he taught was one of *meekness, self-denial and holiness*. His mission was to seek and save the lost,—to save us from our sins. He laid down, for a time, the glory he had with the Father,—"took the form of a sinner," "became of no reputation," "a man of sorrows and acquainted with grief," "that we through his poverty might be made rich." And now having finished the work of redemption, led captivity captive, and ascended to the right hand of the Father, he still calls to us, as his witness by his word, "to walk also even as he has walked"—meekly and humbly.—If any man will come after me, let him deny himself, take up his cross and follow me." If, then, we would be true disciples of him who was meek and lowly, we must deny ourselves. How many there are who practice little or no *real self-denial*, and yet presume to take upon themselves the name of Christ! What is this self-denial? Of what does our holy religion call upon us to deny ourselves? Of that which it is no sacrifice, which gives us no pain to surrender? Nay! What saith our divine Exemplar? "If thy right hand or eye offend thee." No idol, however good in itself, may come between God and our souls. "He that loveth father and mother more than me is not worthy of me." This is the self-denial taught by our Saviour and practised by his apostles, and nowhere in the holy word are we told that time, custom, or circumstances will render that right which he, "with whom there is no variableness nor shadow of turning," hath pronounced sinful. It is not sufficient that the world commend our walk, or that we have been faithful in the observance of the outward duties of religion. What was the Saviour's reply to the rich young man who came to him—"One thing thou lackest." Jesus looked upon the young man tenderly,—he loved him. His daily walk was orderly and upright, and he was undoubtedly esteemed by others as a model of piety,—yet he that seeth not as man seeth, knew that his heart was fixed upon his possessions. Our Lord required of him, as he does of us, that every idol be laid upon the altar.—"Sell that thou hast," said he. There was the trial of his faith and love to his Saviour. Will he deny himself? Will he part with his idol, or his God? Part with Christ, whispered Satan, if thou must sell him, but keep thy wealth. He went away sad and grieved, it is true, but hugging his idol closer to his breast. He will not part with this. How many *would-be* Christians there are at the present day, who, wrapped up in their robes of self-righteousness, are vainly expecting to merit eternal life by "the good things which they do," who, nevertheless, if tried today, would "sell their birth-right for a mess of pottage,"—would part with their Master for "*thirty pieces of silver*." "Be not conformed to the world;" "love not the world;" "deny thyself;" and many other commands of the same import are accounted by them as idle words. The Christian's whole life is one of *self-denial* and cross-bearing; and he who expects to reach heaven by any other path. will find his hopes vain,—vain will be all our prayers or protestations of love to God, if we obey not his voice, and follow not where he leads!

Fellow-christians, let us examine ourselves and see if we are living up to the *standard of gospel purity and self-denial*, and if not, let us now seek out our bosom idol, and lay it, together with all we have and are, a willing sacrifice upon the altar of consecration, believing that it is accepted through the merits of the Beloved. Then, and not till then, shall we be fully prepared, through grace, to go forth without the camp, and bear his reproach joyfully,—to take up our cross humbly, follow him faithfully, and glorify him in all we do. How have we followed him hitherto? *He went about doing good. We profess* to be his followers. May it not be said of some of us, "what do ye more than others?" We do good to our friends,—we are anxious about their souls. Are we equally solicitous about the salvation of others?—Do we go out into the "high-ways and hedges" to seek out the sick and sorrowing, the despised and degraded, to pour into their wounded hearts the balm of love and kindness, and "point them to the Lamb of God which taketh away the sin of the world?"—The great mass of mankind are still unmoved. "The harvest truly is great." God grant that the number of efficient laborers may be greatly increased! Oh for a *holy Church*, a "peculiar people," baptised with the Holy Ghost, to labor in this field! If our hearts are thus prepared with the "anointing" from above, we shall be enabled to perform every known duty, regardless of the opprobrium which the world will cast upon us. We shall be as willing to follow our Leader to the rescue of Mary Magdalene, as into the sumptous apartments of the proud Pharisee, "having respect," not to the opinion of the world, or cold-hearted professors, but "to the recompense of reward," "esteeming the reproach of Christ greater riches than the treasures of Egypt or of the whole world."

Beloved let us love one another.

These are the words of the apostle John, "the disciple whom Jesus loved." His heart was very full of love to his Master and his brother. We see this in all his writings, and we are told in history, that when he was very old and infirm, not able to preach any longer, he still liked to be carried into the church, and would often just say to the people. "Little children, love one another." This was the new commandment which Jesus gave his disciples (John xiii. 34), and which he called the sum of all the commandments about our duties to our fellow-men. For if we really *love* them, we should never willingly do anything wrong or unkind to them.

Little children, do *you* love one another? I do not ask you just now about your love for your parents and older friends, but do you love each other, your little brothers, and sisters, and companions? I hope you do; it is your duty and your happiness also; I should be grieved to think you did not. Ask Jesus to give you much of this love. And then, how should you show it?

1. Be *kind* to one another. Do all you can to help your little friends, if they are in any difficulty, and to

comfort them in any sorrow. Never go on doing anything that vexes or teases them, though it be an amusement to yourselves. If you get good things, do not keep them all to yourselves, but share with others. True love is never selfish.

2. Be *gentle* and *patient* with one another. We all have sinful hearts; you have your own faults of temper, and your companions have theirs. If you wish to be happy together, you must learn to be gentle and patient. Never speak rudely or angrily, never snatch things away, even if you have the right to them. If any one has been rude or unkind to you, be you ready to forgive and make it up again.

3. *Pray* for one another. When you kneel down to ask your Father in heaven for all that you need yourselves, ask him also to pardon, and bless and comfort all our young friends. This you can do for those you love, though they may have gone far away from you, or though they may be in sorrow and sickness, when you cannot be with them.

And then, if God spared you to grow up, how happy you may be together all through your lives. For there are no friends like old friends, and no love like that which has been long known and tried.

God so loved poor sinners that he sent his Son into the world to save them, and in his own home in heaven *all is love*. We shall love each other perfectly there; oh, let us prepare for that happy place now by a life of holiness and love. Here are two more sweet verses from John,—"Beloved if God so loved us, we ought also to love one another. My little children, let us not love in word, neither in tongue, but in deed, and in truth."—*Family Treasury.*

THE

Protestant & Evangelical Witness.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 18, 1860.

"Present state of Italy."

Learning from an advertisement in the *Examiner* newspaper, and from a handbill, copies of which were largely distributed through the town, that Dr Mullock, Roman Catholic Bishop of Newfoundland, would lecture on the above subject, in St. Dunstan's Cathedral, on Thursday evening, in aid of the funds of the Irish Volunteer Company of this city, we found our way thither at the hour appointed. The attendance, though not small, was scarcely as numerous as we anticipated. The rev. lecturer, having been introduced to the meeting in flattering terms by the chairman, a brother ecclesiastic, arose, with manuscript in hand, and looked around upon his audience. Our expectations were now high. We were about to hear a Bishop, famed for political interference in his own diocese, and therefore one, a person would suppose, well informed respecting the affairs of the country in which his chief resides. We hoped to have presented before us a view of Italy as it is from the stand-point of a Romish priest; and though we did not expect to agree with every statement of the lecturer, we at least anticipated an intellectual treat. But all our expectations were far from being realized. The lecture though neatly enough composed, was rapidly and indistinctly read, and had about as much to do with the "present state of Italy," as it had with Bonaparte's Russian Campaign. What of it we heard, was chiefly respecting Rome, which everybody knows does not exactly extend over the whole of Italy; but even the present state of that city as regards its people was very imperfectly described. The lecturer commenced by giving some of his own reminiscences of the "Eternal City," referring to its numerous mouments of art, its magnificent churches, and wonderful catacombs. He told his audience that the Popes had been the preservers of Rome—that but for them it would have been a heap of ruins. After stating that Peter was the first pope, and alluding to the manner of his death, he took the trouble to affirm that the Popes were always found on the side of justice and liberty. The system of education at Rome he informed his hearers was more complete than at Berlin, the boasted model city of Protestants in regard to schools. He preceded some remarks respecting the reigning pontiff, with a lengthy description of the manner of electing popes; stated, if we heard correctly, that the papal government was as perfect as it was possible for anything human to be; said that the people would be satisfied with it if not stirred up by foreigners; attributed the dullness of Rome to the nature of the Italians, who were not so restless as the English or Americans; stated something to the effect that the reason insurrections were so common there, was that they were not punishable with death under the paternal government of "his Holiness," as was the case in England and other countries; seemed to think that the amount of pauperism visible to a stranger, was owing to the absence of poor-laws, or any enactment against begging; asserted that the power of the greatest Roman Emperor was not equal to the spiritual power of Pius IX; referred with approbation to the readiness with which the Irish had responded to the appeal of the pope for assistance; and, addressing the Volunteers on whose behalf he was lecturing, in conclusion called upon them to be prepared to fight in defence of their *faith*, their country, and their King; and expressed a hope, if we did not misunderstand him, that they would consent to be present at the ceremonial of opening the new chapel at Tignish, which takes place on Sunday, the 19th instant.

The lecturer's concluding remarks, we must say, rather astonished some of his audience. Addressing a Company of Volunteers, who have been armed by Britain for the protection of our common country, and who are almost to a man Roman Catholics, he tells them first of all to be prepared for the defence of their faith, which we suppose just means, that if a dispute should arise between the British Government and the Pope, the head of their church, they should fight for the latter. We were also not a little surprised at the request, which we understand has been complied with, that the "Irish Volunteers" should attend at the Romish ceremony at Tignish. If they design to go as other men, no person can object; but if they intend to be present in uniform, and armed, as a kind of guard of honor on the occasion, we question very much if British arms should be lent for such a purpose. We wish the "Irish Volunteers" every success, and are happy to say we were much pleased with the appearance which they made on the occasion of the Prince's visit; but we hope they will be induced to take no step which will be the means of raising an ill feeling in the community.

With respect to other statements in the lecture, they are scarcely worth noticing. The state of Italy as a whole was never considered, and that there is any derangement in the affairs of the Papal dominions, could only be gleaned from a few apologetic remarks in reference to some things existing there scarcely compatible with good order. Those who wish to understand the real state of Italy will learn much more from the following short extract of a letter written by one J. O'Brien, a countrymen and co-religionist of Dr Mullock's, who went to Rome to join the Pope's Irish Brigade, but was right glad to get out of Italy, and once more set his foot on British soil, than they would from the whole of the Rev gentleman's lecture. O'Brien says:—

For several months past the Irish press has been teeming with news relative to the organization, to the progress, and to the (glorious) prospects of the Irish Brigade. I was one of those fools who was trepanned by the glow and glitter of those sweeping assertions. I was but a very short time in Macerata until I saw that it was not to fight for religion I had gone out, but for a Temporal Government, with which the poor devoted children of Italy are, in my humble opinion, most deservedly dissatisfied. I looked from the slopes of the Apennines over the surrounding country, but could not find that superior state of cultivation that I was accustomed to hear so much of in Ireland. I looked carefully through the towns and villages, but saw nothing calculated to form a favorable impression of the trade and commerce of the place; on the contrary, the country seemed more than a century behind Great Britain and Ireland in agriculture and commerce.

The following article which we copy from the London *Times*, also throws considerable light on the present state of affairs in the Pope's territories, as well as describes the bitter disappointment of his Irish recruits:—

Punishment in the case of the Pope's Irish Brigade has not hobbled up with her proverbially halting steps. The old beldam, for once, has come upon her victims swift and straight as an arrow from a bow. The wretched creatures who were kidnapped by the recruiting agents of the Roman Pontiff have learnt, to their cost, that there are worse creatures in the world than the well-abused Anglo-Saxons, on whom they have been venting their picturesque discontent ever since we were all little boys together; and, oh! but it is grand to hear the Pope taken in hand by "His Own!" It is not we who say it—not we, but a returned recruit, who loved the Pope so that he went to shed his blood in his defence. Here is a sketch from life for you:—"Rome is a small place, and the streets are narrow, and so filthy that every one is like a stench-hole, while the beggars that follow you everywhere look so miserable and wretched that they nearly break your heart to hear them cry for 'Bread, bread,' while the priests are seen everywhere eating, drinking, and smoking, as if they had nothing else in the world to do. Oh! how my heart panted for Old Ireland, and how I prayed to be away from this accursed place!" Many other travellers had arrived at the same conclusion as the Pope's Irish recruit; but they were heretics, and, of course, their testimony did not go for much. It is curious enough that just side by side with the *impressions de voyage* of the Pope's Irish recruit, we have a report of some statistical proceedings which have just taken place in the county of Cork. From these it appears that within the last 20 years there has been an increase in the county of Cork of 100,000 acres of land producing food crops. Pigs have slightly decreased, but horned cattle within the 20 years have more than doubled in number. The exports of butter in annual value amount to £1,000,000. Contrast the condition of Ireland with that of the Pope's peculiar city. Let us, however, for the moment confine ourselves to the adventures of the Pope's Own. One hundred and sixteen of these unfortunates turned up last week at the office of the *Nation*, bent upon having an interview with Mr. Sullivan, who had led them to believe that if they would join the Pope's army they would receive 2s. a-day and the "heighth of treatment." Mr. Sullivan, however, most judiciously, would have nothing to say to them. The Dublin priests shut their doors in the faces of the wretched starvelings who had gone to fight for their spiritual chief, but had returned in rags, without glory, and without having struck one blow for the true faith. The substance of the statements made by these wretched creatures may be given as follows:—They were recruited in Dublin by Mr. Sullivan, and each got 12s. 6d. as his passage money to Liverpool. At Liverpool they were taken in hand by a certain Father O'Reilly, who forwarded them on to Hull. It was on an unlucky day for themselves that they quitted the shores of England, for from the moment they were passed on board the Antwerp steamer as deck passengers their real sufferings began. From Antwerp they were draughted on to Rome in due course, but they were much dissatisfied with their treatment during the transit. They were put to sleep on the floors of stables and watchhouses. Their food was black bread and beer, diversified with maccaroni soup, and occasionally a slice of "stinking German "sausage" for a relish. Even these delicacies were administered only twice during the 24 hours, and in such small quantities and of such bad quality "that they served rather as emetics than "as satisfiers of the appetite." The recruits admit, or rather loudly declare, that English workhouse paupers are treated as gentlemen in comparison with the treatment they received at the hands of the Roman Pontiff's recruiting agents All this was hard enough of endurance, but it was not until they were fairly within the Papal dominions that they discovered there was a deeper depth of misery even than this.

On their march from Macerata to Rome the weather was so hot that they could scarcely stand up against it. They say that they were called upon to march an average of 40 miles a-day on one meal of brown bread and bad soup. This was bad enough, but, as though it had been seriously intended to mock the men in their misery, there was a certain Dr. O'Loughlin, from Waterford, who accompanied the forlorn Brigade; but the rev. gentleman had taken care to provide himself with what the poor Irishmen called "a car" with a pair of horses. When they were sinking with hunger and fatigue he would drive up to them, and tell them to be of good cheer, for "the Holy Father was waiting for them, and he would receive them and treat them like sons." There was no help for it, so on they trudged, with such consolation as the hope of paternal indulgences in the Holy City could suggest. It was, however, somewhat aggravating to see the Rev. Dr. O'Loughlin pulling up his "car" at every inn and posthouse, and having something nice, of which he never offered them a mouthful. "Oh, but we have a blessing," says one of the Brigade, "in store for that man!" When they reached Rome at last they found that His Holiness had peculiar notions of the manner in which sons are treated by their parents. They were marched four miles to a barrack, and thrust into a yard, where their dinner and supper—the two meals were thrown together—consisted of half a pint of sour wine and twelve ounces of black bread. They remained three weeks at Rome in a state of utter wretchedness. Strong men sank under the treatment, but there was no redress. The beggars begged of them, as though they had anything to bestow, and the priests laughed at them. How could they have been such fools as to come there at all? "The priests," say the recruits, "appear to be both hated and despised by the soldiers and people of Rome, and we soon found, to our cost, what a set of hollow wretches they were." Something of the same sort, though in more courteous terms, we ventured to hint before their departure, but, of course, ours were merely the suggestions of heretical envy, hatred, and malice. Had the Irish known how infinitely superior was the position of the poorest wretch in Ireland to that of thousands upon thousands of the miserable creatures who live under the dominion of the priests, they certainly would not have sought to better their condition by throwing in their lot with the defenders of Pius IX. To do them but simple justice, we do not believe that, if they had known the real state of the case, they would, even for the consideration of 2s. *per diem* and the "heighth of treatment," have given their aid in perpetuation of such dire suffering and oppression. Where were the Irish recruits to turn in the midst of their misery? They went, as we always supposed they would go, to the English Consul, although they were told that if they applied to him they would be shot. Shooting or no shooting, however, they could not hold out any longer, and so crept to the Consul's house at night and stated their case. From this gentleman they found help, although they admit themselves that they had forfeited all claim to it. Some of them feigned illness; some of them cut their legs; some of them maimed themselves, in order that they might get into hospital, and be sent home. They were willing to suffer anything "rather than remain in that horrible service." Such is the story which the Pope's recruits tell of the treatment they met with from his agents.

Another of these poor dupes tells us that the drill was more severe even than the Austrian, and that disobedience involved the most serious punishments. Some of the Irish had been shot by General Lamoriciere's orders and others flogged. Every day they received as pay four bajocchi, with which they were able to purchase a little maccaroni and a sprinkling of salt—"no very pleasant food to an independent Irishman." The wretched creature who tells this tale is described as lean, feeble, ague-stricken, and squalid. He went away in a fine uniform—he was landed on Monday on the Quay at Dublin in the remains of a flannel shirt and knee-breeches. When he left Ireland a short while back he was in robust health—when he came back he was what we have described. We cannot profess to have much pity, and yet we are not wholly without pity for these men, so dire has been the extremity of their distress. Well, however, is it for those who have escaped upon any terms before autumn and the autumnal fevers had set in Those of the Irish dupes who still remain in the Pope's dominions have yet to learn the meaning of *la febbre*, and what consequences that terrible illness involves. The best thing probable that can happen to them is that Garibaldi should get into the Pope's territory without delay; and, if this is the case, the best advice any friend could give them would be to march off bodily, and join him without looking back. Thus, at least, they may have a chance of life. The second best alternative would be to be shot down at once, and put out of their misery.

Addresses to the Prince of Wales.

KIRK SYNOD OF NOVA SCOTIA AND P. E. ISLAND.

To His Royal Highness ALBERT EDWARD, *Prince of Wales, K.G., &c. &c. &c.*

MAY IT PLEASE YOUR ROYAL HIGHNESS;

We, her Majesty's dutiful and devoted subjects, the Ministers and Elders of the Synod of Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island, in connection with the Church of Scotland, now in Synod assembled, beg leave to approach your Royal Highness as the Representative of her Majesty and Heir Apparent to the British Throne, with sentiments of the most profound respect and esteem, and to convey through you to your beloved parent, and our most gracious Sovereign, our warmest expressions of affection and loyalty to her Majesty's person and government.—The visit of your Royal Highness to her Majesty's trans-atlantic dominions so anxiously desired and so eagerly expected, we are fully convinced will be viewed by all classes and denominations as peculiarly welcome and auspicious, and will be hailed by assembled thousands in these Colonies with unbounded delight and satisfaction. Coming as your Royal Highness does to this important portion of the empire, not as a hostile invader to impose upon us heavy and oppressive burdens, or as a victorious conqueror to establish a crushing and intolerable despotism, but to become acquainted with the progress of our civil and ecclesiastical institutions in this new and widely extended country—to inaugurate one of the most magnificent public works in the known world—to receive for yourself and convey to her Majesty the feelings of dutiful attachment which spring from our lips and animate our bosoms, we behold in the person of your Royal Highness, although still in the days of your youth, one of the best Princes and most distinguished benefactors, and we anticipate the numerous and precious blessings which we and coming generations shall enjoy under your enlightened and benignant sway.

To the Ministers and Elders of this our National Church, which has enjoyed for ages the protecting and fostering kindness of your renowned Ancestors—a Church on whose public ministrations Her Majesty and illustrious Family attend so constantly during their annual visit to Scotland, and a Church which has conferred such inestimable blessings upon the inhabitants of our native land for so many generations—your visit to this and the neighboring Colonies cannot fail to prove peculiarly welcome and acceptable, as it assures us that Her Majesty is resolved to preserve and enlarge the rights and privileges of her subjects in all parts of her Empire, and delights to see these institutions taking deep root in the affections of our people in the new world, which have so eminently and powerfully contributed to the stability of her throne, to the order and good government of society, and in Britain to the moral and spiritual improvement of an enlightened and pious people.

From all that we have seen and heard, and from all we know of the dispositions of our people and the whole population, we have reason to believe that your Royal Highness's progress through these Provinces will be one of the greatest and most triumphant manifestations of public feeling which the present generation has ever witnessed, and there can be no doubt that Your Royal Highness will be enabled to collect at different places which you visit such variety and amount of local, geographical, commercial, political and ecclesiastical intelligence as can only be obtained by a personal intercourse and actual observation, such information as may enable you to conduct with ability and success in years to come, the duties which devolve upon you, in your exalted station in society as the Heir Apparent of the British Crown, and the firm and steadfast friend of British North America

That Almighty God, the Father of Mercies, by whom Kings and Queens reign, and Princes decree justice, may continually watch over you, and direct and guide you; that He may prosper you in all your endeavors to promote the peace, happiness and true interests of the British Empire, and preserve you to His Heavenly Kingdom and Glory, is the sincere and fervent prayer of us—the Ministers and Elders of the Synod of Nova Scotia and P. E. Island in Synod assembled.

Signed in our name and by our appointment, at Pictou, this second day of July, one thousand, eight hundred and sixty years, by

THOMAS DUNCAN, Moderator.
JAMES CHRISTIE, Synod Clerk.

REPLY.

REVEREND SIR:

I have the honor to acknowledge, by desire of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, the address which has been presented to him by the Ministers and Elders of the Synod of Nova Scotia and P. E. Island, in connection with the Church of Scotland, and to express to you the gratification which it has afforded His Royal Highness to receive it

I am yours faithfully,
NEWCASTLE.

Government House, Halifax, 1st August, 1860.
The Rev. Thomas Duncan, Moderator.

FREE PRESBYTERY OF P. E. ISLAND.

May it please Your Royal Highness,—

We, the Ministers and Elders of the Free Presbytery of Prince Edward Island, approach your Royal Highness with our most cordial welcome on this the occasion of your first visit to our Island.

We are grateful to God Almighty for exalting our Empire to the head of the nations of earth, giving to it vast dominions, varied peoples, immense wealth and great power,—for bestowing upon us an open Bible and a free Constitution, and for blessing us with a Sovereign—our beloved Queen, and your Royal Highness's exalted Mother—whose virtues endear her to her subjects in every region of the globe.

In this Island, as in the neighboring Provinces of British America, there exists an ardent attachment to the British Throne, which attachment is greatly strengthened, as in our own particular case at present, by local self-government and the appointment of wise and able men as Her Majesty's representatives.

We hail the visit of your Royal Highness, the heir of the throne of our Empire, as productive of great good in consolidating our Empire and in making the vast and productive regions of British America more extensively known and more thoroughly developed.

It is our fervent prayer, that God, who has granted you great riches and honor, may bestow upon you long life, wisdom and knowledge; so that, if called to rule a great people, your reign may be peaceful and prosperous, and that, upheld by Divine grace amid all the trials of exalted rank, your Royal Highness may be blessed with a crown of unending glory.

DONALD M'NEILL, Moderator.

REPLY:

REVEREND SIR;

I have the honor to acknowledge, by desire of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, the Address presented to him this day by the Ministers and Elders of the Free Presbytery of Prince Edward Island; and to express to you the thanks of His Royal Highness for its expressions of loyalty.

I am, Reverend Sir,
Your faithful servant,
NEWCASTLE.

Government House, Charlottetown, 10th August, 1860.
The Rev. Donald M'Neill.

Religious Intelligence.

The Presbytery of P. E. Island, in connection with the Presbyterian Church of Nova Scotia, is required to meet by the authority of the Moderator, in St. James Church, Charlottetown, on the last Wednesday of August at 11 o'clock, for the purpose of conferring with the other two Presbyteries of this Island, on the subject of union.

CONSECRATION OF BISHOPS.—The Rev Dr M'Intyre, Roman Catholic Bishop of Charlottetown, and the Rev Dr Rogers, Roman Catholic Bishop of Miramichi were consecrated in St Dunstan's Cathedral, Charlottetown, on Wednesday last, by the Rev Dr Connoly, Archbishop of Halifax; the Bishops of Newfoundland, of Archat and and of New Brunswick, and about thirty clergymen from the several provincial dioceses, assisting.

ECCLESIASTICAL.—We notice in the columns of one of our contemporaries a list of certain guests who had the honor to dine at Government House with His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales. There is a little bit of history connected with these State dinners, which, to the credit of His Excellency Lord Mulgrave, now that he is temporarily absent, it may be as well to put upon lasting record.

It is this: His Lordship, on the late occasion, recognized each of the leading denominations of Dissenters, and the Church of Scotland, and gave them all, so far as he was concerned, an equal station with the Episcopal and Catholic Clergy, by inviting their Moderators, &c., for the time being, to meet His Royal Highness and dine at Government House.

On the first day, the Dr Binney, the Episcopal Bishop, and the Rev Mr Murdoch, Moderator of the Presbyterian Church of Nova Scotia, were presented.

On the second day, the Rev Dr Connolly, the Roman Catholic Arch-bishop, and the Rev Dr Cramp, Moderator of the Central Baptist Association.

On the third, the Rev J. Scott, of the Church of Scotland, and the Rev C. Churchill, Chairman of the Halifax District of Wesleyan Methodists, represented those bodies respectively. The Moderator of the Free Church was invited, we understand, or would have been, but he happened to be absent from the Province.

This, we hail, as the inauguration of a new state of things, and one which does infinite credit both to the head and to the heart of Lord Mulgrave. It is a highly delicate compliment, not likely soon or readily to be forgotten by large bodies of people in Nova Scotia.—*Nova Scotian.*

RESULTS OF THE REVIVAL.—A Friend in the north of Ireland sends us the following interesting particulars in a letter just received:—In my new sphere I am trying to be useful, and have frequent opportunities, in town and country, to address meetings, and do a little for the Master. These meetings are still largely attended, and the interest awakened this time last year seems far from dying out.

That a work of grace—deep, broad, and permanent—has been effected no unprejudiced person can doubt. I could write you much from my own observation and intercourse of these results, did time permit, but what with business, and meetings, and home duties, I am a good deal occupied.

Of those who were considered converts, few, indeed, have fallen away; in some congregations where the number has been estimated at from 200 to 300, there has not been a single known case of backsliding.

Some ministers tell me that the results of their pastoral visits this spring have been most satisfactory, some—having 200 families or so—say there are only three or four families in that number not having family worship.

Our country people are longing for fine weather, that they may again have their much loved open-air meetings. At present, in the country, these meetings are held in farm-houses or at schools and are largely attended.

Last Sabbath evening I walked out some four miles to hold a meeting in a house along our northern coast here. Both apartments of the cottage were packed full, so that we had to stand facing the partition which divides the rooms, that all might hear. I believe God was with us. There is no such thing required as "getting up a meeting"—the people thirst and come eagerly to drink.

I have circulated a great many of your tracts which are much prized. As an instance of the avidity many manifest to get these "leaves of truth." I may tell you a circumstance with which I was much struck.

On one of the most stormy days this spring, a gentleman from Dublin, and myself, rode to Ballycastle, which is distant some sixteen miles from this. On our way we distributed a number of our "Truths by the Way." Passing through an extensive moss we observed before us a cart of hay; to its driver we wished to present one, but the rain and hail, driven by the fierce wind, seemed determined to prevent us. As we hurried past I attempted to hand it to him, but it dropped on the road. He stopped his horse; the wind caught the tract and carried it far away into the moss, and there in that tremendous storm his horse stood, while he ran on after the flying sheet, and never lost sight of it till he grasped it in his hand. When he returned to the road we were nearly out of sight. Had it not been for the fearful blast we should certainly have rewarded his eagerness with a half dozen I have opened a Sabbath ragged school here and have been kindly permitted to assemble my scholars in the ragged school-room, on the understanding that I won't take scholars that attend any other school. Next Thursday is the anniversary of the beginning of the revival here, and it is to be commemorated by special services.—*British Mess.*

ANOTHER VENERABLE CLERGYMAN DECEASED.—The Rev William Neill, D. D., of Philadelphia, entered into his rest on Wednesday morning, 8th inst., after an illness of about two weeks, in the eighty-second year of his age. This venerable divine, who was one of the few connecting links of the Church as it now is and as it was in its earlier history, retained a remarkable share of endurance until the last few weeks. He was much beloved How impressive the morality which has prevailed for the last twelve months among the clergy of our Church'—*Phil. Presbyterian.*

RELIGIOUS AWAKENING IN WURTEMBERG.—A religious awakening has commenced in Wurtemberge where numerous missionaries of the Methodist Church and others traverse the country, and announce the gospel of salvation. The number of awakened souls is counted already by thousands, and it is interesting to see the reunions which are held in different localities from Maulbroun to Ulm. It often happens that the houses are too small to receive all the worshippers, and that a considerable number are obliged to hear before the door. The Sunday-schools are also filled; they number sixty, eighty, and a hundred children in each, and even more.—*Archives du Christianisme.*

BIRTH.

At Milton, on Friday the 10th inst., the wife of the Rev. J. S. Smith, of a son.

MARRIED.

On the 7th instant, at St. Mary's Church, Indian River, by the Rev. James M'Donald, DONALD S. M'DONALD, Esq., of Indian River, to PENELOPE MARY, fourth daughter of Angus M'Donald, Esq., of Bedeque.

At Bedeque, on the 11th inst, by the Rev. Robert S. Patterson, Mr DANIEL DOBSON, of Lot 27, to Miss HANNAH PLATT, of Lot 28.

At St. James's Church, Port Hill, by the Rev. H. B. Swabey, on the 6th instant, Mr JOHN RAMSAY, of Lot 13, to MARY JANE, second daughter of Mr Dugald Campbell, of Lot 13.

On Saturday, the 14th July, at St. George's, Hanover Square, by the Right Rev Bishop of London, assisted by the Hon. and Rev. Frederick de Grey, Captain Sir BRYDGE P. MAJOR HENNIKER, Bart., Royal Regiment Horse Guards, to LOUISA, eldest daughter of Mr and Lady Louisa Hughan, niece to the Duke of St. Alban's and the Right Hon. Earl of Essex. The Bride's Maids were Lady Diania Beauclerk, Hon. Miss Howard, Hon. Miss Henniker, Misses Louisa and Annie Henniker. After the ceremony the happy pair proceeded to the residence of the Bride's Father to a *dejeuner*.

The Bridegroom is brother to Augustus H. A. Henniker, Esq., of Winsloe Road, P. E. Island.

DIED,

At Montague River, on the 2d instant, JEMIMA, daughter of James and Margaret Robertson, aged 19 years. She has left a father, mother, three brothers, and a large circle of relatives and acquaintances to mourn their loss. Her end was peace.

At Lot 48, Harbor's Mouth, on the 3d instant, after a lingering illness, which he bore with Christian patience and resignation to the Divine Will, Mr CHARLES STEWART, aged 43 years

At the head of St. Peter's Bay, on the 25th ult., HUGH M'LEAN, Esq., aged 25 years.

At New Glasgow, on the 7th instant, after a severe and protracted illness, borne with exemplary christian patience, JANE, the beloved wife of Deacon Charles Stevenson, and youngest daughter of Mr Robert Orr, sen, aged 92 years. She was highly esteemed in life, and is much regretted in death by a large circle of relatives and friends.

At Searle Town, on the 1st of August, after three months' illness, of consumption, Mr EWEN CAMERON, aged 27 years. His end was peace.

Very suddenly, at his residence, on the 9th instant, at the advanced age of 79, DAVID LAWSON, Esq., Stanhope. The deceased was well known and highly esteemed in community for integrity of character sustained throughout his long life, suavity of manner, kindness of disposition, and gentlemanly and general christian deportment. Within his household he was an object of the deepest affection, and latterly of unremitting solicitude on account of his helplessness arising from a profound conviction in the minds of its members of the fidelity with which he had discharged his duties, and from his exquisite tenderness towards them which it was apparent to any one acquainted with him, formed one of his striking characteristics. At an early age he connected himself with the Presbyterian church of Cove Head, and subsequently was called to the Eldership, and both as a member and elder, his conduct was consistent and exemplary, being zealous in the support of ordinances, and attached to the principles of his church, particularly the doctrines of Sovereign Grace Nor was he indifferent to the interests of the community, for he took a lively part in all matters calculated to promote them.—*Com.*

PASSENGERS,

In the Steamer Westmorland from Shediac to Charlottetown, August 12—The Rev Dr Connoly, R. C., Archbishop of Halifax, the Rev Dr Mullock, R. C., Bishop of St John's N. F., the Rev Dr Dalton, Bishop of Harbor Grace, N. F., the Rev Dr Rogers, the Rev Dr Geary, V. G., Revs P. Power, T. Woods, Mr Egan, J. Quin, Mr Vereker, T. O'Connor, Mr M'Manus and Mr Roy, Mrs M'Cormack, Messrs Mabee, Bagnall, Travis, Goldrop, Shehan, Mitchel, M'Guirk, P. D. Quin, E Strang, Thiddon, D. Murray, Mellish, Earl, Walker, Sweeney, Miss Sweeney, Mrs Quin, Miss Mahony, Mrs Ingalls; the Rev Dr Sweeney, Bishop of St John, N.B.

In do. from Pictou, Aug 14—Dr Cameron, Bishop M'Kinnon, Revs M'Swain and M'Gilvray; A. Chisholm, Mr Hart, P. Shea, Sinclair, Revs Mr M'Nair and Mr Irvine, W. G. Roqm, Mr Ellis, Rev Mr and Mrs Daniel, Miss Daniel, Master Daniel, P. Green, Mr Anderson, Cornish, Mr Dawson, Judbone, Mrs Carrol, Master Carrol, Mrs Connel, Mrs M'Kenna, Mrs Hamilton, Mrs Collins, Miss Collins, Mrs Began, Hon E. Kenny.

In do. from Shediac, Aug. 15—Rev Mr and Mrs Strong, Miss Strong, Mr Davidson, A. M'Isaac, E. Giddings, Capt. Cotton, F. Hickey, J. M'Donald, Dr Bell, F. Kelly, R. Ritchie, Mrs and Miss Frenholm, R Morrison, Miss M'Donald.

In do. from Pictou, Aug. 17—Wm. Hawkins, J. M'Phee, Mr Fraser, Master Fraser, Mr Porter, R. T. Brown, Miss Porter, Mrs Coombs, Miss King.

In the Ship *Minnie Dawson*, for Liverpool, on Tuesday last—Hon. James C. Pope, wife and family; Thomas Pethick, Esq., Miss Pethick, Mr and Mrs James Wilson and family, and others.

SHIPPING—PORT OF CHARLOTTETOWN.

INWARDS.

August 8—Brigt. Dashaway, Bale, Cardiff, G. B., coal.

11—Schr. Lively Lass, James, Ship Harbor, lumber. Steamer Lady Le Marchant, Irving, Richibucto, bal. Rosebud, Languille, Cape John, limestone.

13—Neptune, Deprait, Buctouche, lumber. Trial, LeBlanc, Labrador, herring. Robert Scott, Roche, Cape Breton, coal. Louis Ferrier, Pollard, Ship Harbor, fish, &c. Cherub, Bears, Tracadie, shingles. Ellen, Pentz, Pugwash, limestone Steamer Westmorland, Evans, Shediac. Desseda, Boudroit, Ship Harbor, fish, &c.

14—Bark Gazelle, Cameron, Liverpool, G. B., goods. Woodbine, Robertson, Pictou, coal. Steamer Westmorland, Evans, Pictou. Lady Jane Grey, Paul, Richibucto, lumber.

16—Steamer Westmorland, Evans, Shediac. Trial, Atkinson, Shediac, limestone. Gem, Potter, Port Hood, do.

OUTWARDS.

August 11—Schr. Faughaballagh, Bell, Richibucto, bal. Steamer Lady Le Marchant, Irving, do., do.

13—Schr. Argo, Boudroit, Pictou, do. Trial, LeBlanc, do., do Steamer Westmorland, Evans, Pictou. Mary Jane, Terrio, Miramichi, bal. Ploughboy, Robertson, Pictou, do. Neptune, Deprait, Buctouche, do. Bee, M'Rae, Pictou, do

14—Rosebud, Languille, Tatmagouche, do. Steamer Westmorland, Evans, Shediac Eglantine, Eldridge, Boston, fish, &c. Bloomer, Hines, Richibucto, bal. Dancing Feather, Provost, Pictou, do. Cecelia, Jenkins, Pugwash, do.

16—Steamer Westmorland, Evans, Pictou. Ellen, Pentz, do., bal. Brigt. James Henry, M'Mahon, Shediac, bricks. Gem, Potter, Pictou, bal.

Agents for the "Protestant."

The following persons have kindly consented to act as Agents for the "Protestant" in their respective localities:—

Rev Henry Crawford, St. Peter's
Rev Robert S. Patterson, Bedeque
Mr Aitken, Georgetown
D. C. Ramsay, Port Hill
William Rogerson, Crapaud
James Beatisto, Esq., Princetown
Rev Neil McKay, Murray Harbor
Daniel Fraser, Esq., Belfast
George McKay, Esq., Campbelton, N. L.
Charles A. Crosby, Park Corner
Patrick Brown, Summerside
John McMillan, Esq., Woodville.
Rev Allan Fraser, Cascumpec.
Rev Alexander Munro, Brown's Creek
Donald M'Leod } Travelling Agents
Simon D. Fraser }

CHARLOTTETOWN MARKETS, AUG. 18. 1860

EXCHANGE, 50 PER CENT. ON STERLING.

Beef, (small) per lb	3½d a 6d	Oats	2s 9d a 3s
Do. by quarter	3½d a 5d	Turkeys, each	4s 6d a 7s 6d
Mutton	3½d a 6d	Geese, each	
Lamb per lb	3½d a 5½d	Fowls, each	7d a 1s 6d
Pork per lb.		Ducks, each	
Do (small)		Patridges, each,	
Veal per lb.		Codfish, per qtl.	18s a 20s
Butter (fresh)	11d a 13d	Salmon, per lb.	9d
Do tub	11d	Herrings, per bbl,	25s a 30s
Cheese	3d a 5d	Mackerel, doz.	2s a 3s
Tallow	9d a 11d	Boards, (hemlock)	3s 6d a 4s
Lard		Do. (spruce)	4s a 5s
Ham	6d a 8d	Do. (Pine)	7s a 9s
Pearl Barley	1½ a 1¾	Shingles, per M	
Flour, per barrel	42s a 45s	Clover seed, per lb	
Flour per lb.	2d a 2½d	Wool, per lb.	1s 3d a 1s 6d
Oatmeal	1½d a 2d	Hay, per ton	60s a 70s
Eggs per dozen	6d a 8d	Straw, per cwt.	
Potatoes per bush	2s 9d a 3s6d	Homespun, per yard	3s 6d a 6s
Carrots, bunch	1½d a 2d	Apples, per bush	
Peas, per quart	7d a 8d	Calf-skins, per lb.	7d a 9d
Wheat per bush		Hides, per lb.	4d a 4½d
Barley	4s a 4s 9d	Sheepskins,	2s a 2s 3d

To be Let for a Term of Years,

"RINGWOOD,"

the late Residence of Lieut Colonel B. H. Cumberland.

THIS PROPERTY CONSISTS OF A well-built and commodious Dwelling House, erected some years since by the Proprietor, together with Out-houses and Offices, and 150 acres of LAND.

It is situate on Township No. Sixty-five, immediately opposite Charlottetown, from which it is distant about two miles. The Land is high, with a gradual descent to the water, and the view, which is uninterrupted, is decided one of the finest in the Island. The Ornamental Woods, which are very beautiful, have been carefully preserved and laid off with much taste; and as the Proprietor is resident in England, the property is offered on the most favorable terms, at a rent very much below its real value. For particulars, apply to

W. H. POPE.

Charlottetown, May 12, 1860.

SELLING OFF!

The Subscriber will Dispose of his present

STOCK OF DRY GOODS,

AT

Greatly Reduced Prices,

FOR SIX WEEKS!

Commencing on MONDAY, the 25th JUNE instant.

PAYMENT, IN ALL CASES, CASH.

JAMES DESBRISAY.

June 23, 1860.

STRAY COW.

STRAYED ON MONDAY NIGHT, FROM Conway's Pasture, Lower Road, a Red Cow, with white face and Crooked Horns, whoever will give such information at this office as will lead to the recovery of said Cow, will be suitably rewarded by the owner.

DONALD M'PHEE.

West River, June 28, 1860.

FAIRBANKS' STANDARD SCALES.

TO ACCOMMODATE OUR LARGE and constantly increasing business, we have REMOVED to the elegant and commodious warehouse,

118 Milk Street,

where, with greatly improved and enlarged facilities, we shall be happy to continue to serve our former customers and the public generally, with FAIRBANKS' STANDARD

Hay, Coal, Railroad, Platform and Counter

SCALES,

in every variety.

We embrace this opportunity to renew our assurance that the same skill and care which have given these Scales their great celebrity shall still be exercised, not only in fully keeping up their character to its present high standard of excellence, but in the addition of such IMPROVEMENTS as will enhance their real value in point of ACCURACY, DURABILITY and CONVENIENCE.

FAIRBANKS & BROWN

For sale in Charlottetown by JAMES ROMANS.
August 4, 1860. 3m

CARD.

R. B. IRVING

Notary Public, Conveyancer, and Accountant.

Pownal Street, Charlottetown. jly28

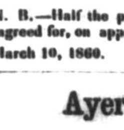
R. B. IRVING,

TEACHER OF

English, French, Writing, and the several Branches of a Commercial and Mathematical Education.

Pownal Street, Charlottetown, 3m jly28

FOR SALE.



THE SPLENDID ENTIRE horse "CLYDE" rising three years old, of a handsome Grey colour, from *King of the Valley* Dam, by stock of *Revenge*; stands about 15½ hands. As a stud horse, unquestionably sure; docile and gentle in harness; and for strength and action as a carriage horse equalled by few Colts of his age. To be seen by intending purchasers, at the subscriber's stable, Maple Bank Brackley Point Road.

JAMES RATTRAY.

N. B.—Half the purchase money may remain for a time, as agreed for, on approved notes.

March 10, 1860.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

General Post Office,
Charlottetown, June 14th, 1860.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT by an Act passed during the last Session of the Legislature, all Letters and Packets posted in any Post Office within this Island, and addressed to the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, will, on and after the 20th June instant, be liable to a fine of Sixpence if the postage thereon is not fully prepaid.

L. C. OWEN, Postmaster General.

DICTIONARIES, &c.

JUST RECEIVED, AT HASZARD'S Bookstore, an assortment of various kinds of Dictionaries, among which are—

Surrenne's French and English Dictionary
Surrenne's French and English Pronouncing do.
Reid's English Dictionary
Walker's pronouncing Dictionary, edited by Dr Nuttal, 3s6d
Johnson's Pocket Dictionaries
Webster's Pocket Dictionary, 1s 6d
Webster's Quarto Pictorial Dictionary
Worcester's Dictionaries, &c.

By special arrangement with the Publishers, we can sell Reid's and Surrenne's Dictionaries for less than they can be bought in Britain, to compete with the much inferior American editions.

July 28, 1860.

Secular Department.

EUROPEAN NEWS.

THE NATIONAL DEFENCES.

That Louis Napoleon is a constant object of dread to the Continental Sovereigns is a fact on which we need hardly dilate; but it is remarkable that every visit of the King of the Belgians to this country is followed by efforts to protect England from his clutches. King Leopold stands in hourly dread of his formidable neighbor, and if, during the reign of the present Emperor of the French, the Gallic frontiers are pushed forward to the Rhine, the absorption of Belgium must naturally follow, and will take place contemporaneously with the absorption of Rhenish Prussia. It is not unnatural, under the circumstances, that this dread of a Bonaparte should be constantly present to the minds of the German Sovereigns, large and small, for that family seems to have been created for the special purpose of inspiring with terror the crowned heads who ruled in "Fatherland;" but it is unfortunate that we islanders should be exposed to the fears created for the safety of the House of Saxe-Cobourg, to which the Crown of Great Britain is now so closely allied. Last year, the departure of the King of the Belgians from our shores was followed by the inauguration of the Volunteer movement, and this year the same royal personage has hardly sunk down to his usual quietude and repose in his fair city of Brussels, after enjoying the hospitalities of Buckingham Palace and Windsor Castle, before Lord Palmerston rises in his place in the House of Commons to demand *twelve millions* of money to guard ourselves against an invasion by the French. The connection between this demand and the visit of the Queen's uncle is traced in an admission which was made during the debate to which Lord Palmerston's demand gave rise, from which it appears that, although the Government have had in their possession since February last, when Parliament met, the Report of the Royal Commissioners, they did not think it necessary to say a word officially on the subject until the 23rd of July, at the fag end of a long session, when the first Minister propounded his scheme of the fortifications, and was in such hot haste as to ask the house of Commons to vote the money the same evening, without thought or deliberation. And to such a degree did he work on the fears of the representatives of the people, that the money, in all probability, would have been thus hastily granted but for the protest of Mr Bright, who declared that, during his seventeen years Parliamentary experience, he had never known any Minister proceed, even in affairs of secondary importance, with such indecent rapidity. We know that Belgium has been placing Antwerp in a state of defence, and Leopold evidently thinks it high time that our naval arsenals, and even London itself, should be made equally secure in the event of his being compelled to fly without warning from the comfortable quarters he has occupied during the last thirty years. No doubt can exist of the fact that the mind of the highest personage in these realms has been seriously worked on by the alarms which exist amongst the fraternity of Continental Sovereigns respecting the ultimate designs of Louis Napoleon; but that the heavily taxed people of England should be called upon to provide enormous funds for imaginary dangers—imaginary as far, at least, as this country is concerned—is, to use the expressive phrase of a defunct Prime Minister, who was asked in his day to sanction some equally transparant job, "too bad."

The session commenced by the Chancellor of the Exchequer sacrificing several millions of income annually to carry out the provisions of the French Treaty. To make the path clear, he hurled to destruction more than four hundred articles which encumbered the tariff, and left the great bulk of indirect taxation to be drawn from five or six articles of primary importance—tea, sugar, spirits, tobacco, and the like; and this was done on the express ground that we might be in the most favorable position to cultivate intimate commercial relations with our nearest neighbor; and now the same session is likely to close by our *borrowing* money to place us in a position of adequate defence against the assumed evil designs of the very Power with which we have so recently cemented this pacific alliance! There was not a circumstance stated in Lord Palmerston's speech in favor of this preposterous outlay which had not much greater significance a few years back than at the present time. Our relations with France were much more delicate and alarming after Orsini's plot than they are at present,—infinitely more ticklish before Napoleon the Third went to Italy, and still more complicated by his annexation of Savoy and Nice in direct opposition to the remonstrances of Lord John Russell and the English Cabinet. We were never so defenceless as during the mutiny in India,—without a militia, without volunteers, and our navy, according to the testimony of Sir Charles Napier, in a state the reverse of satisfactory. If Louis Napoleon were to remain in full possession of his power and his energies for the next half century, he would never, in all probability, find this country so utterly helpless and at his mercy as during the fifteen or eighteen months over which that mutiny extended. If he desired to strike a deadly blow at England, the occasion was then ready made to his hands; but, so far from availing himself of the opportunity, he evinced his sympathy by begging that our troops would pass through his territory on their way to the East, so that they might reach the scene with greater quickness, and he even offered us soldiers of his own if our own troops were insufficient for the immense area which the insurrection covered.

We seem to be in a fair way of committing the same blunder in the third quarter of the 19th century that was committed in the first,—quarreling with France for the sake of supporting the old dynasties of Europe. This man, who is viewed with suspicion and dislike by the Royal Families of the Continent, because, like his uncle, he was not born to a throne, is anxious to be friendly, almost on any terms, if we will let him; but just as he extends his hand with apparent confidence we tell him by our actions that we view him with the same distrust which animates the kingly families of Germany, and that we will join them in hunting him down when the opportunity arises. This is a fatal policy for Great Britain, looked at in every sense, but the present truculent House of Commons is certain to endorse it with the panic which has been worked up by journals which always fare best when the country is at logger-heads and wild with excitement. An alliance with France is of more importance to us than one with all the other Powers in Europe, or indeed in the world, that of the United States alone excepted. We ought not lightly to sacrifice it in deference to the prejudices and sympathies of our aristocratic rulers.—*European Times.*

Three Days Later.

The British North American Steam Packet Company's Ships *Damascus*, Capt. Langlands, arrived at Halifax on Saturday last, at half-past one o'clock, from Liverpool, bringing dates to the 30th ult., inclusive.

The tone of the cotton market had improved, and a fair demand from the trade.

The Bank returns for the past week shows a decrease of £93,609 in the supply of bullion, and a decrease of £38,035 in the notes unemployed.

It appears that a patent has passed the Great Seal granting the Prince of Wales the powers of a Viceroy during his visit to Canada, and that it was despatched from England last week. His Royal Highness will thus have the same right of conferring the honor of knighthood that is possessed by the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, which is by simply giving the *accolade*.

The *Moniteur* publishes a correspondence from Constantinople, dated the 18th instant, which states that Faud Pasha, before leaving for Syria, sent the following message to the Marquis de Lavalette:—"Tell the embassador that at the risk of life I shall wash out the stain upon the honor of our army, and that the soldiers will also do their duty."

At present, it is scarcely possible to conjecture Garibaldi's manœuvres. The battle at Milazzo, from the latest accounts, seem to have been a most sanguinary affair the Neapolitans having upwards of 1,200 killed, the Garibaldians 780

Prussia has sent a ship of war to Beyrout, and also several transport vessels to Naples—the latter being intended for the reception of subjects of that monarchy in case of any violent change in the already threatening aspect of affairs.

The Emperor of the French, through his secretary, has addressed a letter to Mr Harnett, editor of an Irish paper, thanking him for defending his Majesty from the charges of enmity to the Pope which were made by many Irish Catholic journals.

The Irish committee of the Royal Atlantic Mail Company have passed a resolution calling upon Irish members of all shades and parties to attend in their places in Parliament and to lend their aid in confirming the Galway postal subsidy.

The news received at the close of the past week indicated that the European Powers were at all events approaching towards a definite understanding relative to intervention in Syria; but it would seem that the "convention" on the subject has not yet been agreed to, for a Paris telegram of Saturday states that the representatives of the Powers are to hold another conference. The *Observer* thinks it probable that the expedition will sail only after the French Government shall have given "material guarantee" that the occupation of Syria will be no longer than is necessary to restore peace and do justice on the aggressors, and adds—

What these gurrantees may be is not even hinted at; but it is quite clear that nothing but the possession of the seaports and the whole seaboard from Aleppo to Jaffa would be a sufficient material guarantee for the non-prolongation of the French occupation. It would never answer for England to permit such a game to be played by that pious power as in Rome, the occupation of which city has been prolonged since 1849.

The hope and the belief are still strong that Garibaldi will now direct his attention to the kingdom of Naples, and some persons are confident that in a few days we shall hear of his sudden descent on some portion of the mainland, in order to give to the Neapolitans the same opportunity of achieving their independence which he so chivalrously gave to Sicily. King Bomba, scenting the coming danger and anxious to avert it, applied to the English and French Governments to send a fleet to cruise off Calabria and Naples, in order to prevent any landing of Garibaldians. France promptly assented to the proposal, and urged the English Government to do the same; but Lord John Russell had the courage and the honesty to refuse, and declare that the English Government would adhere to the principle of non intervention. The Emperor Napoleon, who pretended to be the champion of Italian independence, and whose armies fought for the cause on the bloody fields of Magenta and Solferino, now intimates through his Minister that "he is ready to employ all necessary means to prevent Garibaldi landing on the mainland," and if England had assented, the career of Garibaldi would have been at once arrested.

The Kingdom of Naples is in a state of chaos, excitement, and expectancy, and there can be little doubt that Garibaldi would be as well received there as he was in Sicily.—An insurrection has already taken place at Avelline, a fortified episcopal city, 28 miles to the east of Naples, and having a population of about 22,000 souls. The foreign troops, it is said, "spilt the blood of the inhabitants and plundered several houses."

The Prussian Government, it is reported from Berlin, has decided on sending a ship of war to the coast of Syria and some transport ship to Naples. This measure is adopted for the protection of Prussian subjects and the natives of the German States in Naples and Beyrout.

The *Allgemine Zeitung* states that the Emperor of Austria, after his interview with the Prince Regent of Prussia at Toplitz will visit the King of Saxony, at Pillnitz. The Paris *Patrie*, speaking of Germany and the Syrian question, says—

In Germany the armed intervention of France in Syria continues to be very coldly received. Most of the journals exhibit an unjustifiable distrust of France, and it is even stated that the meeting of Toplitz is due in part to the eventualities of the Eastern question.

NAPLES, July 24 (VIA MARSEILLES).—The official journal contains an article expressing regrets at the hostile aggressions made in Sicily whilst negotiations are being carried on for the solution of the pending question at Turin, Paris, and London, and notwithstanding that the Neapolitan Government had given orders for the evacuation of Sicily by the royal troops, in order to avoid the shedding of Italian blood. The same journal repeats that an alliance between Piedmont and Naples is necessary for the welfare of Italy. Fifteen steamers of the royal fleet have left Naples for Sicily. An ordinance has been published by the Prefect of Police against abuse of the liberty of the press. Sixteen persons belonging to the court have been exiled. Numerous refugees have returned to Naples, among whom are General Ulloa and Signor Davala. The existing municipalities are to be renewed on the 6th of August next.

British and For. American News.

United States.

AWFUL CATASTROPHE—FIVE PERSONS OVER THE NIAGARA FALLS—FOUR WOMEN AND A BOY DROWNED.—One of the most awful calamities which ever befel our community was experienced on Saturday last. A boat containing five persons—four women and one boy—was drawn over Niagara Falls, and its helpless occupants to a death speedy as it was inevitable.

The precise reason why the boat in the present instance was given to the mercy of the current, is merely surmise, but so it was. As the boat approached the dam, the women made a rush to the stern of the boat, which pressed it so low down in the water, that as it was passing over, it was caught on the brow of the dam, and held fast there. One of the unfortunates sprang from the boat; thus lightened, it veered round, the current struck it squarely on the side, upsetting it entirely as it passed over the dam, and the poor women were thrown into the rushing rapids. It is not but a breath from the dam to the falls; for a second one of the women was seen to grasp a rock; and the little boy was observed still clinging to the boat; but these were the last struggles of life. One after the other they plunged over the abyss, and into the boiling whirlpool below, from which escape is as impossible as from the grave itself. Mrs Joseph J. M. Primeau was a bride but three short weeks before. Her age was scarcely seventeen years.—*Northern N. Y. Journal, July 30th.*

THE GREAT EASTERN AT CAPE MAY.—*Cape May, July 31.*—The Great Eastern arrived at 7 o'clock this morning, with 2087 passengers. Her sea anchor became loose by the breaking of some tackle, and was secured after great difficulty, but not until after she had received some bad dents in her bow.—The sea was smooth after leaving Sandy Hook.

The Stop-Stock in the ice compartment was accidentally left open, flooding to store rooms and rendering the provisions and drinking water scarce, the latter selling on the voyage at ten cents a glass. Five hundred of the passengers slept on deck. The accommodations were meagre, and the passengers held a meeting and adopted resolutions of indignation. The ship sails to-night for New York.

EXTENSIVE ESTABLISHMENT.—A few days since, we dropped in at Seth W Fowle & Co's, No. 18 Tremont Street, Boston, from whence are dispensed those two standard and long-tried preparations, *Wistars Balsam of Wild Cherry* and *The Oxygenated Bitters*. The eminently respectable character of the house is a guarantee for the excellence of these two admirable medicines, but to appreciate the systematic manner in which their business is conducted, a personal visit is necessary. The Balsam and the Bitters are prepared, packed, and dispatched under the immediate supervision of the proprietors, and the large number of male and female assistants employed evinces the remarkable popularity to which these wonderfully effective specifics have arrived, after sustaining the test of many years of constant trial.

Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry is peculiarly adapted to the wants of our New England climate, especially at this trying season of the year, when the seeds of consumption are so often contracted. Indeed the slightest cold should not be for a single day neglected, especially when this specific is always at hand. Many of our subscribers have written us that they do not feel safe without keeping it on hand in their families, to be prepared for emergency. It is perfectly reliable for the speedy cure of every form of Pulmonary complaint, coughs, colds, bronchitis, and is truly a balsam with "healing on its wings." Of all diseases, those which fasten themselves on the lungs, throat or chest, are the most dangerous, and herein we have for them, in every form, a specific.

The Oxygenated Bitters are designed to meet another want of the public, who prefer to save their doctors' bills, and to be speedily relieved from Dyspepsia in its various forms. These Bitters, as we know from personal use, have no equal as a tonic medicine. They contain no alcohol, and are especially adapted to the delicate constitutions of females; particularly in the affliction of sick headache, they are almost instantaneous in effecting a cure. Soda, magnesia, and all the alkalies, are but temporary in affording relief, while the Oxygenated Bitters, combined with hygienic substances, relieve and permanently cure dyspepsia and all stomach difficulties. They have long been prescribed by our physicians with entire success, as a specific for acidity, flatulency, water brash, liver complaint and bilious affections. Indeed, both the *Balsam* and the *Bitters* are very generally endorsed by the medical faculty of New England.—*From "The Flag of our Union," Dec 17, 1859.*

Nova Scotia.

We regret to learn that an artilleryman was killed and another had his hand shattered, by the premature discharge of a cannon at the fort on George's Island, in firing the salute for the departure of the Prince from Government House on Thursday morning.—*Nova Scotian.*

A column of coal, two feet by three in thickness, cut transversely through the whole thickness of the main seam of the Albion Mines Coal Field, was taken from those mines last week for the purpose of being sent to the industrial exhibition at Montreal. The column is 33 feet in length, showing the seam to be of that thickness; it shows a difference of appearance in various points, but all is pure coal. This is the largest seam of coal known, and probably the largest in the world. A similar column was raised some years ago, and sent for exhibition to the World's Fair, at New York.—*Ibid.*

The Protestant.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 18, 1860.

W. H. Pope, Esq., Colonial Secretary, left here in the steamer *Westmorland* on Tuesday morning last, for Shediac, *en route* to Canada, bearing despatches to His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales and His Grace the Duke of Newcastle, which, we understand, were mailed in London for this Island five days earlier than letters brought by the *Europa's* mails, and forwarded by one of the Galway line of steamers to Portland, whence they reached Charlottetown, *via* St. John and Shediac, on Sunday morning the 12th inst., the day following the departure of the Prince's squadron from this port.

The Governor General of Canada, and the members of the Canadian Government, were announced to be at Gaspe on the 10th inst., in four steamers, there to await the arrival of the squadron of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales from Charlottetown.

FREE CHURCH BAZAAR.—The Bazaar for the purpose of liquidating the debt on site of the Free Church of this city, came off at the Temperance Hall on the Thursday and Friday, which were public holidays in honor of the Prince's visit to this Island. The Hall was tasefully decorated with evergreens, and appropriate mottoes, and the tables both of fancy articles and refreshments were well furnished. We are happy to learn that the sum realized, clear of all expenses mounted to about £90.

TEA PARTY AT ST. ELEANOR'S.—This Party in aid of completing the new Presbyterian Church, Queen Square, Charlottetown, was held as announced on Tuesday, the 14th instant. It was numerously attended by people from all the surrounding settlements. The tables were abundantly supplied with almost every thing agreeable to the taste, and all present seemed highly pleased with their entertainment. All praise is due to the ladies of Rev R. S. Patterson's charge, and to Mrs Schurman of Lot 16 congregation, who so liberally provided for the occasion. The net proceeds amounted to £45.

The *Great Eastern* is expected at Halifax, about Sunday, the 19th inst. An experienced pilot, Captain Guilliford, who was for several years engaged in the Coast Survey, under Captain Orlebar, left that port for New York on Saturday last, to direct her course.

CIVIL ELECTION.—The Annual Election of a Mayor and five councillors for the City, took place Tuesday, the 7th inst., when the Hon. T. H. Haviland was re-elected Mayor, and the following common councillors, viz;

For Ward No. 1, Albert H. Yates, Esq, re-elected.
" 2, Charles Bell, Esq.
" 3, John Brecken, Esq.
" 4, John Scott, Esq.
" 5, Theo. Des Brisay, Esq., re-elected.

These gentlemen were all elected without opposition. Mr M'Isaac was nominated for Ward No. 2, but declined serving.

H. M. S. *Cossack* took her departure yesterday (Tuesday) evening, having on board the detachment of the 62nd Regt. and the Band. His Excellency the Lieut. Governor had paid the ship a visit in the morning, and was received with yards manned. On leaving the ship, His Excellency was honored with the salute proper to his rank. On taking her departure, the *Cossack* was saluted by Capt. Pollard's Company of Artillery, from St. George's Battery.—*Monitor.*

CORONER'S INQUEST.—On Sunday, the 5th inst., an Inquest was held before John M'Neill, Esquire, one of the Coroners for Queen's County, on view of the body of Mary Berrigan, wife of Edward Berrigan, Farmer, Union Road. It appeared that the deceased had come to her death by the upsetting of a cart in which she and her husband were returning home from town, at a late hour on Saturday night last, within two hundred yards of their own residence. Berrigan was in such a beastly state of intoxication, when the accident occurred, that he could give the jury no information as to the means by which the cart was overturned, and yet—strange to say—the verdict of the jury who sat upon the case was simply, that "deceased came to her death by a fall caused by the upsetting of a cart."—*Ib.*

The Philadelphia *Enquirer* of the 26th reports the loss of over one hundred lives in different parts of the United States from heat, during the week preceding that date. Of these, forty-two deaths occurred from sun-stroke in New Orleans, and seventeen persons died in St. Louis from the same cause.

The *Moniteur de la flotte* announces the departure of the frigate Pomone for Newfoundland, with an officer who carries with him full powers for settling the question of the limits of the French and English fisheries on the Great Bank, which has occupied diplomacy for the last half century.

Wistar's Wild Cherry Balsam.—This Balsamic compound has become a home fixture. Let all who suffer, and have in vain attempted to cure their coughs, colds, bronchial or pulmonary complaints, make use of this unequalled remedy.

THE BENEFIT OF GOOD ADVICE.—Thanks to Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, we have for years been relieved from sleeping nights of painful watching with poor suffering, teething children. Unlike all the preparations of opium which are usually got up to make childre sleep, and which simply stupefy the child, the Soothing Syrup gives not only rest, but vigor and health; the little fellow will wake up bright, cheerful and refreshed.—It is sure, moreover, to cure Wind Colic and regulate the bowels. As we freely received the advice which calles forth the above thanks, we freely give it to others, and say to all mothers, go purchase the Soothing Syrup for your child, and you will thank us for this advice. Sold everywhere, at 25 cents per bottle. Office, 13 Cedar-street, New York.—*Am. paper*

Progress of the Prince.

FREDERICTON, N. B.

The Prince of Wales and suite, together with members of the Legislature, arrived at Fredericton in the Forest Queen, on Tuesday evening at 6 o'clock, and landed amid the thundering of cannon, ringing of church bells, and every other manifestation of welcome on the part of the thousands who assembled. He was received by a Guard of Honor formed by the militia companies; and the York Light Infantry under the command of Judge Wilmot formed an escort. The Prince was accompanied to Government House by the Mayor, Councillors, Judges, Heads of Departments, members of the Legislature, &c. Decorations, consisting of arches, garlands, etc., were everywhere visible. On Sunday the Prince attended Divine Service in the Cathedral which was crowded to excess. On Monday he held a Levee, at which a large number of persons were presented; and at 4 p. m. he inaugurated the new Park. The Ball was held on Monday evening. There were between 500 and 600 persons present. The Prince remained until nearly 2 o'clock in the morning, and danced with several ladies, commencing with the lady of His Excellency the Lieutenant Governor.

The Prince received a number of addresses during his stay in Fredericton.—*St. John Courier.*

TRURO, NOVA SCOTIA.

At a quarter-past eleven, a. m., His Royal Highness arrived by rail at Truro. He was received at the depot by the Executive Committee, and a Royal Salute fired by the Halifax Volunteer Artillery. The Halifax Victoria Rifles were also stationed at the depot as a Guard of Honor. His Royal Highness, on leaving the depot, was followed by a procession, composed of the Executive Committee, Clergy, Magistracy, Sons of Temperance, Watchmen and other organized bodies which lined the streets, falling in as the procession advanced. The procession halted before the Normal and Model Schools, while the young ladies and children upon the platform which was there erected, sung "God save the Queen." They numbered about four hundred, and were dressed in white with blue sashes, wearing wreaths upon their heads, and looked very prettily. The children then formed in the procession, the Victoria Rifles bringing up the rear.

The procession proceeded to the Court House by the "Back Street" which is now to be called "Prince Street" in honor of the Royal Visit, when an Address was here presented from the people of Colchester.

After which His Royal Highness and suite proceeded to Alex. M'Kay's Hotel, where they partook of a sumptuous lunch, got up in a most magnificent style by Mr. M'Kay, George Nichols, and assistants. The Dartmouth Volunteer Rifles and Engineers lined the street from the Court House to the Hotel. He then left for Pictou, passing up Queen street, formerly Front street, thence up Salmon River, crossing at the Upper Bridge. A Royal Salute was again fired by the Halifax Volunteer Artillery on his departure.

It is estimated that at least ten thousand people present in Truro.

The arches, five in number, and decorations were very fine,—the arches attracted special attention, and in the opinion of many even rivalled those in our own City. On the common, a beautiful arbor was built, in the centre of which a small fountain sent forth jets of water. Every house was covered with evergreens and wreaths, while flags flaunted from every house top. The day was charming, and the people pleasant and agreeable.—*Hx. Journal.*

PICTOU.

His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales arrived at Pictou on Wednesday evening, at half-past five o'clock, having left Truro at one. At each of the arches along the road, commencing near Salt Springs, large assemblages of people were collected, and as His Royal Highness passed he was greeted with hearty cheers. Notwithstanding the immense numbers of people who flocked into town at an early hour in the day, the Royal Cortege was escorted along the road by a procession larger than has ever before been witnessed in this county, and by the time he reached the Court House, the crowd collected in its vicinity could not have numbered less than nine or ten thousand people. Every available point likely to afford a good view was occupied by eager spectators; windows, house tops, and even chimneys were in demand. Two large ranges of seats, one in front of the Court House and one at the east end of the Academy, had been erected by the Committee for the accommodation of ladies, and hours before the time at which the arrival was looked for, every portion of them was densely crowded.

The street from the entrance of the town to the Court House, was lined on both sides by the various organized bodies in the County, comprising the Masons, Odd Fellows, and different Temperance Societies in full regalia, and the Firemen with their Engines and hose reels tastefully decorated. As soon as the signal was given that His Royal Highness was approaching the town, the Pictou Volunteer Artillery Company, who were stationed on the hill near the residence of A. J. Patterson, Esq., commenced firing a Royal Salute, which ended just as the carriage containing His Royal Highness was drawn up in front of the Court House. Here a platform had been erected, which, with the steps leading to the building was neatly carpeted, and on it was stationed the members of the Executive Committee in full dress, His Royal Highness having signified his readiness to receive an Address from the inhabitants of the County alighted, and with his suite and Earl Mulgrave, Major General Trollope and other distinguished gentlemen, ascended to the platform, where the following Address was read by the High Sheriff:

* * * *

A collation had been prepared in the New Court House, which was handsomely decorated, and after the foregoing ceremony was completed the Royal party entered the building, and partook of some slight refreshment. After the cheering which followed the reading of the address, and which was most enthusiastic, had somewhat subsided, three hearty and loyal hurrah's were given for the Queen, three for the Prince Consort, and three for the Royal Family, and we venture to say that in no part of the Provinces have they or will they be given with more unmistakeable earnestness or sincerity than they were at Pictou.

His Royal Highness again entered his carriage and drove through Water Street, which was also lined on both sides by the societies, to the slip prepared for his embarkation, where a barge from the "Flying Fish" which has been in the harbor since Saturday, was waiting to receive him. Here, as at the Court House a detachment of the Albion Mines Volunteers formed a guard of honor, and the embarkation took place under a second salute from the Artillery Company. His Royal Highness was received on board the "Flying Fish" with yards manned and after taking leave of Major General Trollope and the members of his staff and a few other gentlemen, was soon under way for the "Hero" ten miles off the harbor, where it was arranged that he was to dine with Lord and Lady Mulgrave. As the 'Flying Fish' passed down the harbor, cheers again rang out from the wharves, the Battery hill and other points, where immense numbers of People were congregated, waiting to witness our Prince leaving the shores of the loyal Province of Nova Scotia, in all liklihood for the last time. * *.—*Pictou Chron.*

The Cummings property on Burnt Point.

It having come to the ears of the minister of St. David's Church George Town, that certain rumors were afloat charging him with underhand efforts to dispossess those who are in the use and occupation of the above named lands, he felt it to be his duty not only to repudiate all such rumours and insinuations; but intimated from the Pulpit that he would explain on a certain day during the week his position with regard to that land. A meeting of the congregation was appointed and met in the church accordingly when the Rev. Mr Lochhead entered into a detailed account of his connection with that property which so satisfied the meeting, that after deliberately expressing their opinions on the entire bearings of the subject, they unanimously resolved first—That the Rev. Mr. Lochead's actions respecting said Land were perfectly open and honorable and that a copy of this resolution be inserted in the *Islander* and *Protestant* Newspapers. This resolution was moved by Mr. Alex. Robertson, seconded by J. N. Cogswell. And in order to corroborate and substantiate his statements it was resolved secondly that a copy of Mr Jas. Anderson's letter to Mr Lochhead be also published in the above mentioned periodicals. This was moved by Mr William M'Donald seconded by William Alley Esq. The following is an exact copy of the letter above referred to.

GEO. POOLE, Chairman of the meeting
St. David's Church, Georgetown, Aug. 1st, 1860.

CHARLOTTETOWN, 10th Oct., 1859.

REV. ANDREW LOCHHEAD.

Dear Sir,—I have just received, by the mail to-day, an answer from the Executors of late Dr. Cummings, authorising me to dispose of the property at Georgetown for £400 Stg., agreeable to Mr Arbuckle's offer,—and they request that the necessary conveyance may be at once prepared, in order to bring the transaction to a speedy close. You may therefore, rest perfectly easy, as the property is now entirely under your command, as no other party will be allowed to interfere in the matter. I have informed Mr Arbuckle of the nature of my answer He says that he will leave the matter with you. I have also told Mr Cundall of the answer, and he has promised to write on the subject. I shall, therefore, wait your reply, to ascertain in what way, and in whose favor the deed of conveyance is to be filled up.

I am Sir, yours truly,
(Signed) JAS. ANDERSON.

Holloway's Ointment and Pills, having been used freely by millions of human beings of both sexes, and all ages, in every part of the world, and while the public press has teemed with authenticated cases of extraordinary cures in a vast variety of disease, such as indigestion, scorbutic eruptions, and liver complaints, there is not on public record a single case in which their use has been attended with a bad effect. None when using Holloway's Ointment and Pills need suffer the hope of a cure to be counter-balanced by the fear of injury. They are peculiarly mild in their operation, and yet they never fail to give immediate relief, and sooner or later to effect a complete and permanent cure.

A CARD TO THE SUFFERING.

The Rev. William Cosgrove, while laboring as a missionary in Japan, was cured of Consumption, when all other means had failed, by a recipe obtained from a learned physician residing in the great city of Jeddo. This recipe has cured great numbers who were suffering from Consumption, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Coughs and Colds, and the debility and nervous depression caused by these orders.

Desirous of benefiting others, I will send this recipe, which I have brought home with me, to all who need it, free of charge.

Address REV. WM. COSGROVE,
439 Fulton Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

MRS. WINSLOW,

An experienced nurse and female physician, has a Soothing Syrup for children teething, which greatly facilitates the process of teething, by softening the gums, reducing all inflammation—will allay all pain, and is sure to regulate the bowels. Depend upon it, mothers, it will give rest to yourselves, and relief and health to your infants. Perfectly safe in all cases. See advertisement in another column.

WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY.

This remedy has long been cherished by the community for its remarkable efficacy in relieving, healing and curing the most obstinate, painful and long standing cases of *Cough, Cold, Influenza, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Croup, Asthma, Inflammation of the Lungs;* while even *Consumption* itself has yielded to its magic influence when all other means have failed. Its whole history proves that the past has produced no remedy of equal value, as a cure for the numerous and dangerous pulmonary affections which prevail all over the land.

Read the following Letter from a highly respectable gentleman.

LEMEROYS, Mentour Co., Pa., Oct. 22, 1858.

This is to certify that I was pronounced by several physicians as consumptive, and had all the symptoms of the disease in its worst form, such as coughing, severe pains in the chest, shortness of breath, night-sweats, and extreme weakness and lassitute in my whole system. My family nearly all having died of the disease. I had given up all hope of recovery, as nothing gave me relief; but through the persuasion of a friend I was induced to Try *Dr Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry*. The first bottle relieved me considerably, and the third bottle cured me entirely. I now feel as well as ever I did in my life, and a able to follow my occupation as farmer as fully as any one.

I also had a sister in a more advanced state of the disease, having been confined to her bed for over a year and pronounced beyond hope by our best physicans. She also was entirely cured by the Wild Cherry, but it required six or eight bottles, and she still takes it occasionly as a preventive, being naturally weak chested.

I would sincerely urge all who are similarly afflicted to try *Dr Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry*, as I am satisfied that but for your own valuable remedy my sister and my self would not now be living. I will cheerfully answer any one who may address me on the subject and state our cases more fully.

JACOB MILLER.

Caution to Purchasers.—The only *genuine Wistar's Balsam* has the *written* signature of "I. BUTTS" and the printed one of the Proprietors on the outer wrapper; all other is vile and worthless.

Prepared by SETH W. FOWLE & CO., Boston, and for sale by

W. R. WATSON, General Agent;
T. DESBRISAY and M. W. SKINNER, Charlottetown, and by druggists generally.

EXCELLENT TOILET ARTICLES.

Messrs. JOSEPH BURNETT & Co., of Boston are the manufactures of a number of articles for the toilet, which are extremely popular among those who give special attention to their personal appearance. The Cocoaine, for the hair, the Oriental Tooth Wash, and the Kalliston, are all excellent articles, and free from the deleterious compounds which render the use o toilet articles so frequently injurious.—*N. Y. Chronicle.*

AYER'S PILLS.

The following statement from James R. Chilton, M. D., of New York city, after a thorough examination of the subject, leaves no doubt in any reasonable mind of the intrinsic virtues of my preparation, or its value as a reliable medicine. Dr. Chilton is known throughout the whole country as one of the oldest and best analytical chemists it contains; and his high character, both as a chemist and a man, is certified by distinguished persons, who are known to the people every where.

J. C. AYER, M. D., LOWELL, MASS. DEAR SIR; I have examined your CATHARTIC PILLS, and become thoroughly acquainted with their composition. It is a new and judicious combination of materials possessing points of excellence which, I believe, have not been obtained before.

As a Cathartic for general use, they are far superior to any which have hitherto fallen under my notice. They do not contain any mineral substance whatever; and, consequently, all objections urged against such ingredients are obviated.

The skilful method of separating the active principles of which these PILLS are composed from the inert vegetable matter is meritorious, and should command special attention, and win for the PILLS the liberal patronage of the public.

JAMES R. CHILTON, Chemist.

We have known Dr. J. R. Chilton for many years as a gentleman of the highest respectability, and a chemist in whom we have utmost confidence.

We fully concur in the above statements.

COLEMAN & STETSON, Proprietors of the Astor House, N. Y. city.
H. J. RAYMOND, Lieutenant Governor of the State of New York.
HORACE GREELY, Senior Editor of the New York Tribune.
WM. H. SEWARD, Senator of the United States.
WM. L. MARCY, Secretary of State of the United States.
WM. B. ASTOR, New York city, the richest man in America.
G. W. WESTON & Co., Proprietors of Saratoga Springs.
POWERS & WEIGHTMAN, the largest Manuf. Chemists in America.
E. L. LEAGNWORTH, Secretary of New York.

Bank of England, London, 5th June, 1856.

DR. J. C. AYER, LOWELL, MASS., U. S. A. Sir; In compliance with the request of your agent, I have the pleasure to state that having used your CATHARTIC PILLS in my family, I have found them superior in their remedial effects to any other purgative we have ever employed. It is within my knowledge that your PILLS and PECTORAL are recommended by some of the distinguished surgeons and physicians of this metropolis. (London.)

Your obedient servant,
RICHARD DEAN BOYLE, Ex-Ass't Cashier.

☞ For list of Agents, see long advertisement of Ayer's Sarsaprilla, Cherry Pectoral and Pills, in another column.

STOLEN,

OR TAKEN IN A MISTAKE FROM Queen Square, a Black Cloth Cloak with a long large hood, the Cloak is scolloped all around, and the hood trimmed round with two rows of watered ribbon about an inch wide. Any person leaving it at Haszard's Bookstore or giving such information as may lead to its recovery will be rewarded.

Aug. 18, 1860.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING ANY DEMANDS against the Estate of CHARLES M'NUTT, Esq., Merchant, of Charlottetown, deceased, are requested to present the same, duly attested to, for adjustment, within six months from the date hereof; and all persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make payment forthwith to Mr GEORGE M'NUTT, at his Office, Desbrisay's Buildings, Queen Street.

ELIZA M'NUTT, } Administrators.
GEORGE M'NUTT, }

Charlottetown, August 18, 1860. 4w

LOST!

ON FRIDAY EVENING, THE 10TH INST., on the Queen's Wharf, a JET BROOCH and Collar—design of brooch, a bunch of grapes.—The finder will be rewarded on leaving it at G. T. HAZZARD's Book Store.

August 18, 1860.

Townships Nos. 9. 16. 22. and 61.

TENANTS ON THOSE TOWNSHIPS AND other persons indebted to the Right Honorable LAWRENCE SULLIVAN are hereby notified that the subscriber has—by Power of Attorney dated 30th April last—been appointed the Agent of the said Lawrence Sullivan, for the management and protection of the said Townships, and for the collection of all debts due to him. All persons, therefore, so indebted, are requested to make an early settlement of their Accounts at the office of the subscriber.

G. W. DEBLOIS.

Ch Town, May 23.

EDUCATION.

AT THE MONTHLY MEETING OF Education, held this day, it was ordered that the following notification be inserted in all the Newspapers:—

All Teachers whose terms have expired, or who have entered or may enter into new engagements subsequent to the passing of the amended Education Act (24 May, 1860), will be admitted to an examination at the Board Room, on the *last Thursday* of each succeeding month. Candidates are required to attend, as above, on the *day previous*, at Ten o'clock, for the purpose of performing preparatory exercises.

JOHN M'NEILL,
Secretary of the Board of Education.

Charlottetown, June 28, 1860.

GLENFINLAS CLOTH MILLS.

JOHN DIXON

KEEP YOUR MONEY ON THE ISLAND, for you can get your cloth

Fulled, Dyed and Dressed,

in the best style, and at the lowest rate, at the above Mills.

☞ GOOD STANDING COLOURS. ☜

Cloth left with the following gentlemen will be finished and returned with dispatch.

Messrs G. T. Hazzard and T. DesBrisay, Charlottetown
Mr Sol. Match, Southport — Mr Jas. Robertson St. Peter's Rd
" Alex. Dixon, Pisquite — " E. Coffin, Mt. Stewart Bridge
" Wm. Sterns, St. Peter's — " Patrick Griffin, St. Andrews
" Patrick Stephens, Orwell — " Alex. M'Vean, West River
" John Knight, Souris — " Wm. Henderson, Rollo Bay.

July 27, 1860. tf

WEEKLY CALENDAR—AUGUST.

☾ Last Quarter, 9th day, 5h. 10m., evening.
◯ New Moon, 16th day, 6h. 7m., evening.
☽ First Quarter, 23d day, 8h. 36m., morning.
○ Full Moon, 31st day, 4h. 44m., morning.

DAY MONTH.	DAY WEEK.	SUN rises	SUN sets	High water morn.	Moon rises	Day's length.
		h m	h m	h m	h m	h m
19	Sunday	5 6	6 58	0 13	8 4	13 50
20	Monday	5 7	6 57	0 58	8 28	48
21	Tuesday	5 8	6 56	1 42	9 0	46
22	Wednesday	5 9	6 54	2 29	9 33	42
23	Thursday	5 10	6 52	3 19	10 20	39
24	Friday	5 12	6 50	4 14	11 12	36
25	Saturday	5 13	6 49	5 18	morn	34

MAILS,—SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

The Mails for the neighboring Provinces, &c., will, until further notice, be made up and forwarded as follows:—

For Nova Scotia, *via* Pictou, every Thursday and alternate Monday, at 12 o'clock, noon.

For New Brunswick, Canada and the United States, *via* Shediac, every Tuesday and Friday morning at 8 o'clock.

For Newfoundland, every Monday.

The Mails for England, Bermuda and the West Indies, via Pictou, will, on and after Monday, the 9th July next, close at 12 o'clock, noon, instead of 4, p.m., as formerly advertised, viz: July 9th and 23d; August 6th and 20th; September 3d and 17th; October 1st, 15th and 29th; November 12th and 26th.

Farm and Garden.

How to Destroy Thistles.

As this plant has become one of the pests of the farmer in most parts of the older settlements of our country, and as it is constantly encroaching upon the new sections of the same, I wish to give to your readers a remedy by which all the tillers of the soil may profit, and by which this pest may be kept out of all new settlements, as well as eradicated from the old.

This can be done only by dint of close watching and manual labor. It will not do to adopt the theory of the correspondent of the Rural, from Prattsburgh, N Y.,—that it is a scourge, and we must sit down, like the stoics of olden time, and wait for God to remove the curse in his own good time, for my experience in the matter has satisfied me, and will satisfy all who try my prescription, that as Sam Patch used to say, "Some things can be done as well as others."

There is not any "hocus pocus" operation necessary, neither is there any great outlay required for implements. It only requires patience and perseverance, with a determined resolution to conquer, and then one season will suffice to effectually extirpate all the Canada Thistles which may be subjected to the ordeal of my plan.

If any one of your readers has a "patch" of the pest, let him begin in the spring, as soon as the tops are fairly out of the ground, and if in a field you wish to cultivate, give them a good, deep plowing, then keep your eye upon them; and as soon as they are nicely up—say two or three inches high—go at them with a hoe, and be sure to cut off every top which is to be seen. Cut them well below the surface. Follow up this course, and cut them down as often as they thus show themselves, and you will destroy them.

You need not look in the Almanac to find "*where the sign is*," or pay any attention to the "*moon*," as to where she is, or what her age may be. But remember your *thisties* are in the *earth*. Their roots are in its soil, and its top must and does draw a part of its nutriment from the atmosphere; and by cutting off the top, you deprive it of this nutriment, and as a consequence, the thistles starve and die.

I have had some experience in this matter, and I am fully satisfied that one summer's attention to a "patch of thistles" will use them up, be it wet and cold, or warm and dry, *sign or no sign, moon or no moon*, even though they have as many lives as Bunyan's "Giant Despair," who is said to have had as "many lives as a *cat*." Try it and see, and report progress.—*Cor. of Rural New Yorker.*

Valuable Recipes.—Preserving Fresh Fruits.

As this is the season for preserving fresh fruits and vegetables, we publish the annexed recipes for preparing, cooking and putting up:—

First—In purchasing vessels in which to put up fruits or vegetables, do not select any but glass. Avoid tin especially, and use nothing that is not transparent, so that you can watch your stock and see its condition. The most complete and satisfactory jar that we have seen, is one on sale by Messrs. Van Heused & Charles, Marble Hall, Broadway, in this city. They are cheap, simple, can be made perfectly air-tight without wax, and are so easily put together as to permit of no mistakes. The most ignorant cannot help but get them right.

Second.—Select only *fresh* fruits, vegetables, &c. It is worse than folly to attempt to preserve stale articles. It cannot be done.

The most simple process of preserving, hermetically, is to place the articles to be preserved in a vessel over a slow fire, and boil. Where sweetening is desired make a syrup of half a pound of sugar to a pint of water and boil two minutes. When sugar is not boiled with the articles, always fill up with this boiling syrup after the hot fruit or berries are placed in the Cans or Jars.

PEACHES, PEARS, APRICOTS, AND QUINCES.

As you peel, halve and seed them, drop them into cold water to prevent discoloration. Place them in a kettle, with a quarter of a pound of white sugar to every pound of fruit, boil them ten minutes fill your cans and seal *while hot*.

Strawberries, Gooseberries, Raspberries, Blackberries, Whortleberries, Currants, and other berries are very natural and delicious by boiling five minutes, with a quarter of a pound of sugar to every pound of berries. Fill your cans, and seal immediately.

Cherries.—Boil ten minutes, with a quarter of a pound of sugar to every pound of fruit. Fill the cans and seal while hot. They make delicious pies or sauce for winter.

Stewed Apples.—Take good cooking summer Apples, peel, core and stew with sugar till perfectly done, place in cans and seal while hot.—There is no greater luxury for winter and spring.

Apples.—Take well-flavored apples, peel, core and quarter, boil with sugar till tender, but not to break them—fill the cans and seal while hot. They are a cheap, delicate luxury for the tea table; and retain all their delicate summer flavor.

ANOTHER WAY.

All vegetables should be boiled five minutes before being placed in the cans, (and twice in the cans), then fill the cans or jars with the partially cooked articles. Add quarter to half of a pound white sugar to every pound of *fruit or berries*—lay the rubber band in its place, and carefully placing the edge of the cover on the rubber, turn the key in tightly with the fingers, place the cans in a vessel of cold water, and bring them to a boiling heat.

	1st Boiling.	2d Boiling.
Cherries, Currants, Rhubarb, and Berries of all kinds.	15 min.	5 minutes
Peaches, Plums and Tomatoes	20 "	5 "
Quinces, Pears and Apples	45 "	15 "
Asparagus	30 "	30 "
Green Corn	3 hours	1 hour.
Green Peas and Beans	4 "	1 "

When gallon cans, glass or china jars are used, boil 10 minutes longer the first boiling, as they require longer to heat through.

Miscellaneous.

The Prince at St. John, New Brunswick.

His Royal Highness arrived in the harbor of St. John at 10 o'clock in the evening of the 2d inst. The weather was delightful; the moon shone out brightly, and there was scarcely a ripple upon the waters. On the following day the city kept high festival. Flags, banners, banners, and pennons waved in every direction: the city, in perfect holiday attire, was prepared to welcome its Prince. At an early hour all were awakened by the roar of artillery: the batteries and the Militia Artillery firing simultaneous Royal Salutes. The streets were speedily thronged, and as the hour of landing approached, Prince William-street was almost impassable. Precisely at the hour appointed, the Prince stepped upon the soil of New Brunswick. It was the signal for a truly Royal salute; the cannon and the people uniting to welcome the auspicious event. He was received by His Excellency the Lieut. Governor, the civil and military authorities, the members of the Executive Government, and other official personages. His modest, unassuming, yet calm and dignified bearing, secured at once the homage of every heart. Respect for the Prince was merged into love for the individual; a warm and ardent love which was testified by repeated cheers. He walked from the landing about one hundred yards, to a carriage prepared for him, and then, preceded and followed by the authorities, passed along Prince William street, which was lined on either side, from one end to the other, by the Volunteer Militia, the Sons of Temperance, the Trades and the National Societies, to the gate of his residence. On reaching this point, he alighted from his carriage, and, attended by his suite, entered the grounds, where the children belonging to our Sunday Schools, numbering at least seven thousand, sung the National Anthem, slightly altered to suit the occasion. It was a sight long to be remembered: the youthful Prince, the brilliant uniform of his attendants, and the thousands of children,—the girls neatly clothed in white dresses, with blue and other scarfs, and the boys decorated with rosettes of red, white and blue. The anthem was admirably sung, and after it, cheer after cheer was given with thrilling effect. The Prince passed slowly through the midst of his young subjects—his path all the way strewed with flowers—to the house, and in about ten minutes most kindly and considerately walked through them again, thus giving every child present an opportunity of beholding him. The last verse of the anthem was again sung with still greater energy, and hearty cheers were again given.

[We omit the anthem, except the last verse, composed for the occasion.]—Ed. Prot.

Hail! Prince of Brunswick's line,
New Brunswick shall be thine—
Firm has she been.
Still loyal, true and brave,
Here England's flag shall wave,
And Britons pray to save
The nation's Heir.

The Prince stayed at his residence about an hour, and then proceeded to the Court House, when the Procession, formed of the Militia, the Sons of Temperance, the Fire Companies, the Trades, and the National Socipties, passed before him—His Royal Highness standing in the portico, attended by the Duke of Newcastle and other members of his suite. He was vociferously cheered by the various companies and bodies as they defiled before him, and the *coup d'œil* from the Court House was imposing in the extreme. He then proceeded to the Supreme Court Room, which had been neatly and tastefully painted, and received addresses from the City Corporation and the Magistrates of the City and County of St. John.

CORPORATION ADDRESS.

To His Royal Highness Albert Edward, *Prince of Wales, Duke of Cornwall and Rothsay, Earl of Dublin, Baron of Renfrew, Knight of the most noble Order of the Garter, &c. &c. &c.*

May it please your Royal Highness;

We, the Mayor, Aldermen and Commonalty of the City of St John, hasten to approach your Royal Highness for the purpose of welcoming to New Brunswick the Heir Apparent to the Throne, and the future Sovereign of that great Empire of which it is our pride to form a portion, and over which the beneficent sway of our beloved Queen, day by day, strengthens those ties which happily unite us to the Mother Country.

Among us is still to be found a remnant of those who, in the last century, witnessed and partook of the joy and enthusiasm with which your Royal Highness' grandfather, the Duke of Kent, was received on his visit to this then infant city, upon the founders of which, in token of the Royal approbation, great benefits had been recently conferred by the Royal Charter of his Majesty George the Third.

And with great pride we declare to your Royal Highness that the feelings of loyalty and attachment to the Crown which led to these shores those founders of this City, still eminently characterize the entire population of this Colony.

It is our prayer that your Royal Highness will, after a prosperous termination of the extended progress through Her Majesty's North American Dominions, in which you are now engaged, vouchsafe to assure our Most Gracious Queen that peace and contentment are found among us under her rule, and that love and attachment to her Person and Crown is the common sentiment of her devoted subjects in this the commercial capital of New Brunswick.

REPLY:

Gentlemen;

I thank you with all sincerity for the address which you have just presented to me, and for the welcome which it conveys, to the Colony of New Brunswick, and the important city of which you are the municipal representatives

When my grandfather, the Duke of Kent, paid to this place the visit to which you make so gratifying a reference, he found it little more than a village. It is my good fortune to receive in the same spot—from a city which affords a striking example of what may be effected under the influence of free institutions by the spirit and energy of the British race—these demonstrations of love and loyalty to the Queen, which at this moment are reflected upon me.

Your commercial enterprise has made this port the emporium of the trade of New Brunswick And as the noble river which flows into it brings down for export the products of your soil, so I trust the vessels which crowd its pier will reward your successful industry with the wealth of other lands. I am not unmindful of the origin of this city, and it will be a subject of pride and pleasure to me to report to the Queen that the descendants of its founders have not departed from the firm attachment to the Crown of England which brought them to these shores.

[We omit the Address of the Justices for want of space.]—Ed. Prot.

Upwards of four hundred gentlemen were then presented to him in due form. He then drove round the City with the Lieutenant Governor and his suite, and afterward four or five miles down the Manawagonish Road. In the evening the city was brilliantly illuminated, and some magnificent fireworks were exhibited under the direction of S. K. Foster, Esq. Not an accident occurred during the whole day. There must have been sixty thousand people present but not an angry word appears to be uttered; all, young and old, rich and poor, of all ranks and classes, seemed animated by the one single desire, to testify their joy at the arrival of the young Prince, and to show him all due respect and honor.

On the following morning, Saturday the 4th inst., a special train conveyed His Royal Highness to the Rothsay Station, where he embarked, amidst the acclamations of the people and the thunder of the guns, for Fredericton. He arrived there at 6 o'clock, and landed amid the booming of cannon, the ringing of church bells, and the cheering of the populace. A procession of the civil authorities and others was then formed, which accompanied the Prince to Government House. On Sunday he attended Divine Service at the Cathedral, which was densely crowded. The Bishop preached an excellent sermon, suitable to the occasion. On Monday, His Royal Highness held a Levee at Government House, which was largely attended. On this occasion the Mayor and Corporation of the City of Fredericton presented him with an Address.

His Royal Highness formally opened the Fredericton Park at 4 o'clock, and attended a Ball got up in honor of his visit, in the evening. He remained until nearly 3 o'clock in the morning, and danced with eight or nine ladies, three of whom belonging to St. John. On the following morning, (Tuesday) at half-past 6 o'clock, he embarked in the "Forest Queen," for this city. He reached Indian Town soon after 2 o'clock, and there received a telegram from Her Majesty, announcing the birth of a young Princess in Prussia. He landed immediately, and was heartily welcomed by the thousands assembled to receive him. A procession was then formed, composed of the City and Parish officials, the Members of the Government, and others, which accompanied the Prince over the Suspension Bridge, and through Prince, Ludlow, King, and Union Streets, to the landing at Rodney Wharf. Flags and banners were displayed all along the route, and vast numbers were gathered, who cheered His Royal Highness most lustily. On reaching the City line, the cheering was most enthusiastic, the horses were taken from the carriage, and the Prince was drawn through Carleton by the Firemen belonging to Companies Nos. 7 and 8, the excitement at the time being most intense. Along Ludlow and down King Street, the road was lined with the Militia, Fire Companies Nos. 1 to 6, the Sunday School children and others. A very handsome arch was erected in King Street, and when it was passed, the children commenced the National Anthem—the carriage remaining stationary, and the Prince sitting with his head uncovered. The crowd here cheered with an energy that is said to have been "almost wonderful." Before embarking, the Prince visited the Hon. John Robertson's Mill, and saw it in operation. He then entered the barge of the *Styx*, amid the joyous acclamations and enthusiastic demonstrations of immense crowds of people, who occupied every available spot in the neighborhood. The Royal Standard was raised at the stern of the barge, and His Royal Highness then left the shores of New Brunswick—the cannon, the bands and the people together bidding him a truly loyal farewell. He reached the *Styx* in about five minutes, and took his station on the paddle box, from whence he had a noble view of the city and harbor. There were three steamers and innumerable boats plying about, and the scene was most attractive and exciting. The cheering from all quarters was enthusiastic in the extreme At a quarter to five o'clock the *Styx* weighed anchor, and proceeded down the harbor—the batteries and Artillery Companies firing a parting salute.

His Royal Highness may see greater numbers of people elsewhere, and higher evidences of material progress, but he will *not* find in any part of the Empire more faithful subjects of the Queen, or more patriotic citizens, than in New Brunswick. As for the Prince himself, we simply repeat a phrase we have frequently heard expressed, "We are all proud of him." He has won the affectionate attachment of every one from the highest to the humblest. He merits too, our love, and we pray God to shield and bless him, and so keep him ever worthy of it.—*St. John Church Witness.*

Little Faults.

A writer thus speaks of the fatal influence of small faults on the peace of households: Homes are more often darkened by the continual recurrence of small faults than by the actual presence of any decided vice. These evils are apparently of very dissimilar magnitude; yet it is easier to grapple with one than with the other. The Eastern traveller can combine his forces, and hunt down the tiger that prowls upon his path; but he finds it scarcely possible to escape the musquitoes that infest the air he breathes, or the fleas that swarm in the sand he treads. The drunkard has been known to renounce his darling vice: the slave to dress and extravagance her besetting sin; but the waspish temper, the irritating tone, rude, dogmatic manner, and the hundred nameless negligences that spoil the beauty of association, have rarely done other than proceed till the action of disgust and gradual alienation has turned all the currents of affection from their course, leaving nothing but a barren track, over which the mere skeleton of companionship stalks alone.

THE FRIEND OF ALL!

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.

NERVOUS DISORDERS.

What is more fearful than a breaking down of the nervous system? To be excitable or nervous in a small degree is most distressing, for where can a remedy be found? There is one—drink but little wine, beer or spirits, or, far better, none; take no coffee, weak tea being preferable; get all the fresh air you can; take three or four Pills every night; eat plenty of solids, avoiding the use of slops; and if these golden rules are followed, you will be happy in mind and strong in body, and forget you have any nerves.

MOTHERS AND DAUGHTERS.

If there is one thing more than another for which these Pills are so famous, it is their purifying properties, especially their power of cleansing the blood from all impurities, and removing dangerous and suspended secretions. Universally adopted as the one grand remedy for female complaints, they never fail, never weaken the system, and always bring about what is required.

SICK HEADACHES AND WANT OF APPETITE.

These feelings which so sadden us most frequently arise from annoyances or trouble, from obstructed perspiration, or from eating and drinking what is unfit for us, thus disordering the liver and stomach. These organs must be regulated if you wish to be well. The Pills, if taken according to the printed instructions, will quickly restore a healthy action to both liver and stomach, whence follow as a natural consequence a good appetite and clear head. In the East and West Indies scarcely any other medicine is ever used for these disorders.

HOW TO BE STRONG.

Never let the bowels be either confined or unduly acted upon. It may appear singular that Holloway's Pills should be recommended for a run upon the bowels, many persons supposing that they would increase relaxation This is a great mistake however, for these Pills will immediately correct the liver and stop every kind of bowel complaint. In warm climates thousands of lives have been saved by the use of this medicine, which in all cases gives tone and vigor to the whole organic system, however deranged—health and strength following as a matter of course. The appetite too is wonderfully increased by the use of these Pills; combined with the use of solid in preference to fluid diet. Animal food is better than broths and stews. By removing acrid fermented, or other impure humors from the liver, stomach, or blood, the cause of dysentery, diarrhœa, and other bowel complaints are expelled. The result is, that the disturbance is arrested and the action of the bowels become regular. Nothing will stop the relaxation of the bowels so quickly as this fine corrective medicine.

DISORDERS OF THE KIDNEYS.

In all diseases affecting these organs, whether they secrete too much or too little water—or whether they be affected with stone and gravel, or with aches and pains in the loins, over the region of the kidneys, these Pills should be taken according to the printed directions, and the Ointment should be well rubbed into the small of the back at bed time. This treatment will give almost immediate relief when all other means have failed.

FOR STOMACHS OUT OF ORDER.

No medicine will so effectually improve the tone of the stomach as these Pills—they remove all acidity occasioned either by intemperance or improper diet. They reach the liver and reduce it to a healthy action,—they are wonderfully efficacious in cases of spleen,—in fact they never fail in curing all disorders of the liver and stomach.

Holloway's Pills are the best remedy known in the world for the following diseases:—

Ague	Female Irregularities	Evil
Asthma	Fevers of all kinds	Sore Throats
Bilious Complaints	Gout	Stone and Gravel
Blotches on Skin	Head-ache	Secondary Symptoms
Bowel complaints	Indigestion	Tic-Doloureaux
Colics	Inflammation	Tumors
Constipation of the Bowels	Jaundice	Ulcers
Consumption	Liver complaints	Venereal Affections
Debility	Lumbago	Worms of all kinds
Dropsy	Piles	Weakness from whatever cause
Dysentery	Retention of urine	&c., &c., &c.
Erysipelas	Scrofula or King's	

Sold at the Establishments of Professor Holloway, 244 Strand (near Temple Bar), London, also at all respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicines throughout the civilized world, at the following prices:—1s. 2d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d, 11s., 22s., and 33s. each box.

There is a considerable saving by taking the larger sized Box.

N.B.—Directions for the guidance of patients in every disorder are affixed to each Box.

May 12 1860.

M. STEVENSON,
SHEET IRON AND TIN-PLATE
WORKER,
KENT STREET,
[*Nearly opposite Dr. Johnson's Dispensary*],
CHARLOTTETOWN P. E. ISLAND.

M. S. Keeps always on hand an assortment in his line suited to the public want, of good material and workmanship. He will always attend promptly to orders, and warrant satisfaction. He respectfully solicits a share of public support. july7—1y

J. S. CARVELL,
GENERAL COMMISSION AGENT
HEAD OF QUEEN'S WHARF,
(*Tremain's Building*),
CHARLOTTETOWN,.....P. E. ISLAND.

☞ Highest Cash price paid for Wool, Grain, &c. ☜
July 21. 3m

Charlottetown Royalty.
DESIRABLE RESIDENCE.

TO BE SOLD, A TWO STORIED HOUSE, together with six acres of land; the property of Captain Hancock, R. N.

The house can be seen, and particulars given by application to its occupant.

July 14, 1860. 6w

CHILDREN TEETHING

MRS. WINSLOW.

An experienced Nurse and Female Physician, presents to the attention of mothers, her

SOOTHING SYRUP,

FOR CHILDREN TEETHING,

which greatly facilitates the process of teething, by softening and reducing all inflamation—will allay ALL PAIN and spasmodic action, and is

SURE TO REGULATE THE BOWELS.

Depend upon it, mothers, it will give rest to yourselves, and

RELIEF AND HEALTH TO YOUR INFANTS.

We have put up and sold this article for over ten years, and can say, in confidence and truth of it, what we have never been able to say of any other medicine—never has it failed, in a single instance, to effect a cure, when timely used Never did we know an instance of dissatisfaction by any one who used it. On the contrary, all are delighted with its operations, and speak in terms of commendation of its magical effects and medical virtues. We speak in this matter "what we do know," after ten years' experience, and pledge our reputation for the fulfilment of what we here declare. In almost every instance where the infant is suffering from pain and exhaustion, relief will be found in fifteen or twenty minutes after the syrup is administered.

This valuable preparation is the prescription of one of the most experienced and skillful nurses in New England, and has been used with never failing success in

THOUSANDS OF CASES.

It not only relieves the child from pain, but invigorates the stomach and bowels, corrects acidity, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. It will almost instantly relieve

GRIPING IN THE BOWELS, AND WIND COLIC

and overcome convulsions, which, if not speedily remedied, end in death. We believe it the best and surest remedy in the world, in all cases of dysentery and diarrhœa in children, whether it arises from teething, or from any other cause. We would say to every mother who has a child suffering from any of the foregoing complaints—do not let your prejudices, nor the prejudices of others, stand between you and your suffering child, and the relief that will be sure—yes, absolutely sure—to follow the use of this medcine, if timely used. Full directions for using will accompany each bottle. None genuine unless the fac-simile of Curtis & Perkins, New York, is on the outside wrapper.

Sold by Druggists throughout the world.

Principal Office, 13 Cedar Street, N. Y.

PRICE ONLY 25 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

W. R. WATSON General Agent for the Island.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA.

A compound remedy, in which we have labored to produce the most effectual alterative that can be made. It is a concentrated extract of Para Sarsaparilla, so combined with other substances of still greater alterative power as to afford an effective antidote for the diseases Sarsaparilla is reputed to cure. It is believed that such a remedy is wanted by those who suffer from Strumous complaints, and that one which will accomplish their cure must prove of immense service to this large class of our afflicted follow-citizens. How completely this compound will do it has been proven by experiment on many of the worst cases to be found of the following complaints:—

Scrofula and Scrofulous Complaints, Eruptions and Eruptive Diseases, Ulcers, Pimples, Blotches, Tumors, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Syphilis and Syphilitic Affections, Mercurial Disease, Dropsy, Neuralgia, or Tic Douloureux, Debility, Dyspepsia and Indigestion, Erysipelas, Rose or St. Anthony's Fire, and indeed the whole class of complaints arising from *Impurity of the Blood*

This compound will be found a great promoter of health, when taken in the spring, to expel the foul humors which fester in the blood at that season of the year. By the timely expulsion of these many rankling disorders are nipped in the bud. Multitudes can, by the aid of this remedy, spare themselves from the endurance of foul eruptions and ulcerous sores, through which the system will strive to rid itself of corruptions, if not assisted to do this through the natural channels of the body by an alterative medicine. Cleanse out the vitiated blood whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in pimples, eruptions, or sores; cleanse it when you find it is obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it whenever it is foul, and your feelings will tell you when. Even where no particular disorder is felt, people enjoy better health, and live longer, for cleansing the blood. Keep the blood healthy, and all is well; but with this pabulum of life disordered, there can be no lasting health Sooner or later something must go wrong, and the great machinery of life is disordered or overthrown.

Sarsaparilla has, and deserves much, the reputation, of accomplishing these ends. But the world has been egregiously deceived by preparations of it, partly because the drug alone has not all the virtue that is claimed for it, but more because many preparations, pretending to be concentrated extracts of it, contain but little of the virtue of Sarsaparilla, or any thing else.

During late years the public have been misled by large bottles, pretending to give a quart of Extract of Sarsaparilla for one dollar. Most of these have been frauds upon the sick, for they not only contain little, if any, Sarsaparilla, but often no curative properties whatever. Hence, bitter and painful disappointment has followed the use of the various extracts of Sarsaparilla which flood the market, until the name itself is justly despised, and has become synonymous with imposition and cheat. Still we call this compound Sarsaparilla, and intend to supply such a remedy as shall rescue the name from the load of obloquy which rests upon it And we think we have ground for believing it has virtues which are irresistible by the ordinary run of the diseases it is intended to cure. In order to secure their complete eradication from the system, the remedy should be judiciously taken according to directions on the bottle.

PREPARED BY
DR. J. C. AYER & CO.
LOWELL, MASS.

Price, $1 per Bottle; Six Bottles for $5.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

has won for itself such a renown for the cure of every variety of Throat and Lung Complaint, that it is entirely unnecessary for us to recount the evidence of its virtues, wherever it has been employed. As it has long been in constant use throughout this section, we need not do more than assure the people its quality is kept up to the best it ever has been, and that it may be relied on to do for their relief all it has ever been found to do.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills,

FOR THE CURE OF

Costiveness, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Dysentery, Foul Stomach, Erysipelas, Headache, Piles, Rheumatism, Eruptions and Skin Diseases, Liver Complaint, Dropsy, Tetter, Tumors and Salt Rheum, Worms, Gout, Neuralgia as a Dinner Pill, and for Purifying the Blood.

They are sugar-coated, so that the most sensitive can take them pleasantly, and they are the best aperient in the world for all the purposes of a family physic.

Price 25 cents per Box; Five Boxes for $1.00.

Great numbers of Clergymen, Physicians, Statesmen, and eminent personages, have lent their names to certify the unparalleled usefulness of these remedies, but our space here will not permit the insertion of them. The Agents below named furnish gratis our American Almanac in which they are given; with also full descriptions of the above complaints, and the treatment that should be followed for their cure.

Do not be put off by unprincipled dealers with other preparations they make more profit on. Demand Ayer's, and take no others. The sick want the best aid there is for them, and they should have it.

Sold by WILLIAM R. WATSON, Charlottetown, General Agent for Prince Edward Island. Also, by—

J. Cornish, Wood Islands	J. Hayden, Vernon River
G. L. Anderson, H. St. Peter's B.	D. Gordon, Georgetown
W. Cousins, Park Corner	P. Stephens, Orwell
E. Tombs, Rustico	R. S Findlay, Head of Orwell
W. Ling, Wheatly River Bridge	Bourke, Mt. Stewart Bridge
W. Hubbard, Tignish	M. Kilbride, Lot 11
J. Reid, Cascumpec	T. O'Conner, Lot 16
J. L. Holman, St. Andrews	J. Bearisto, Lot 18
J. Beer, Bedeque	J. J. Frazer, St Eleanors
C. A. Crosby, French River	W. S. Hunt, do.
C. W. McLennan, Summerside	F. Arsenaux, Tignish
G. Wiggenton, Crapaud	E. Robinson, Newtown
D. & P. McNutt, Malpec	D. Benton, Souris
H. Beer, Southport	W. Shaw, New Glasgow B.
G. C Garrett, Fife's Ferry	J. Pidgeon, French River
J. Mairhead, Richmond Village	R. Robinson, East River
G. McKay & Son, Grhm's Cross	D. Ramsay, Port Hill.
P. Lanegan, Irish Town	

Sept. 17, 1859.

OLIVE OIL.

FOR SALE, TWO CASKS OLIVE OIL.
JAMES DESBRISAY.
June 5th 1860.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

CRAMP & PAIN KILLER.

THE WORLD IS ASTONISHED AT THE wonderful cures performed by the Cramp and Pain Killer prepared by Curtis and Perkins. Its equal has never been known for removing pain in all cases; for the cure of Spinal Complaints, Cramp in the Limbs and Stomach, Rheumatism in all its forms, Bilious Colic, Chills and Fever, Burns, Sore Throat, and Gravel, it is decidedly the best remedy in the world. Evidence of the most wonderful cures ever performed by any medicine, are on circulars in the hands of Agents.

W. R. WATSON, General Wholesale Agent for the Island, and sold by Merchants everywhere.

August 11.

ROCKLIN FULLING MILLS.

THE SUBSCRIBERS WOULD TENDER their sincere thanks to the public of Prince Edward Island, for the very liberal and constantly increasing support received for some years past. They are in a position at present to challenge British America as to facility for work; and as all Orders are executed under the Proprietors' personal inspection, perfect satisfaction as to workmanship is guaranteed.

All favors will be promptly attended to; and enlarged support is solicited and confidently anticipated.

Terms.—Fulling, 3d.; Fulling and Dyeing, 7d.; Fulling, Dyeing and full Dressing all colors, except green, 10d.; Green, 12d.; Scarlet Yarn, 2s. 3d. per lb.

For convenience, the following gentlemen will act as Local Agents:—

N. Rankin, Esq., Charlottetown. John Hyde, Esq., Murray Harbor. D. Gordon, Esq., Georgetown. D. Fraser, Esq., Belfast Cross Roads. Hector Gillis, White Sands. George Ellison, St. Eleanor's. David Johnston, White Sands. D. Rogers, Summerside. Archibald Townsend, Traveller's Rest. George McKay, Esq., New London. Roderick McIntyre, Esq., Lot 43.

R. & A. FRASER.

Rocklin Mills, Middle River, Pictou, N. S., 1860.

FOR SALE.

A VERY FINE GREY FILLEY FOR sale rising three years old, fit for a Pony Carriage, or lady's riding.—Apply at this office.

August 4, 1860. 3i

MOFFAT'S LIFE PILLS AND PHŒNIX BITTERS

THESE MEDICINES HAVE NOW BEEN before the public for a period of thirty years, and during that time have maintained a high character in almost every part of the globe for their extraordinary and immediate power of restoring perfect health to persons suffering under nearly every kind of disease to which the human frame is liable.

IN MANY THOUSANDS,

of certificated instances, they have even rescued sufferers from the very verge of an untimely grave, after all the deceptive nostrums of the day had utterly failed; and to many thousands they have permanently secured that uniform enjoyment of health, without which life itself is but a partial blessing. So great, indeed, has their efficacy invariably and infallibly proved, that it has appeared scarcely less than miraculous to those who were acquainted with the beautifully philosophical principles upon which they are compounded, and upon which they consequently act It was to their manifest and sensible action in purifying the springs and channels of life, and ensuing them with renewed tone and vigor, that they were indebted for their name.

Unlike the host of pernicious quackeries which boast of vegetable ingredients, the LIFE MEDICINES are purely and solely vegetable; and contain neither *Mercury*, nor *Antimony*, nor *Arsenic* nor any other mineral, in any form whatever. They are entirely composed of extracts from rare and powerful plants, the virtues of which, though long known to several Indian tribes, and recently to some eminent pharmaceutical chemists, are altogether unknown to the ignorant pretenders to medical science; and were never before administered in so happily efficacious a combination.

The first operation is to loosen from the coats of the stomach and bowels the various impurities and crudities constantly settling round them; and to remove the hardened fæces which collect in the convolutions of the small intestines. Other medicines only partially cleanse these, and leave such collected masses behind to produce habitual Costiveness, with all its train of evils, or sudden Diarrhœa with its imminent dangers. This fact is well-known to all regular anatomists who examine the human bowels after death; and hence the prejudices of these well-informed men against the quack medicines of the age. The second effect of the VEGETABLE LIFE MEDICINES is to cleanse the kidneys and the bladder; and, by this means, the liver and lungs, the healthful action of which entirely depends upon the regularity of the urinary organs. The blood, which takes its red color from the agency of the liver and lungs, before it passes into the heart, being thus purified by them, and nourished by food coming from a clean stomach, courses freely through the veins, renews every part of the system, and triumphantly mounts the banner of health in the blooming cheek.

The following are among the distressing variety of human diseases in which the VEGETABLE LIFE MEDICINES are well known to be infallible.

DYSPEPSIA, by thoroughly cleansing the first and second stomachs, and creating a flow of pure healthy bile, instead of the stale and acrid kind; *Flatulency, Loss of Appetite, Heartburn, Headache, Restlessness, Ill-Temper, Langour*, and *Melancholy*, which are the general symptoms of Dyspepsia, will vanish, as a natural consequence of its cure.

COSTIVENESS, by cleansing the whole length of the intestines with a solvent process, and without violence: all violent purges leave the bowels costive within two days.

DIARRHŒA and CHOLERA, by removing the sharp acrid fluids by which these complaints are occasioned, and by promoting the lubricative secretion of the mucous membrance.

FEVERS of all kinds, by restoring the blood to a regular circulation, through the process of perspiration in such cases, and the thorough solution of all intestinal obstruction in others.

The Life Medicines have been known to cure *Rheumatism* permanently in three weeks, and *Gout* in half that time, by removing local inflamation from the muscles and ligaments of the joints.

Dropsies of all kinds, by freeing and strengthening the kidneys and bladder: they operate most delightfully on these important organs, and hence have ever been found a certain remedy for the worst cases of *Gravel*.

Also *Worms*, by dislodging from the turnings of the bowels the slimy matter to which these creatures adhere.

Asthma and *Consumption*, by relieving the air-vessels of the lungs from the mucous which even slight colds will occasion, and which, if not removed, becomes hardened, and produces these dreadful diseases.

Scurvy, Ulcers and *Inveterate Sores*, by the purity which these LIFE MEDICINES give to the blood, and all the humors.

Scorbutic Eruptions and *Bad Complexions*, by their alternative effect upon the fluids that feed the skin, and the morbid state of which occasions all eruptive complaints, sallow, cloudy, and other disagreeable complexions.

The use of these Pills for a very short time will effect an entire cure of *Salt Rheum*, and a striking improvement in the clearness of the skin. *Common Colds* and *Influenza* will always be cured by one dose, or by two even in the worst cases.

PILES. As a remedy for this most distressing and obstinate malady, the VEGETABLE LIFE MEDICINES deserve a distinct and emphatic recommendation. It is well-known to hundreds in this city, that the former proprietor of these valuable Medicines was himself afflicted with this complaint for upwards of thirty-five years, and that he tried in vain every remedy prescribed within the whole compass of the *Materia Medica*. He however at length tried the Medicine which is now offered to the public, and he was cured in a very short time, after his recovery had been pronounced not only improbable, but absolutely impossible, by any human means.

FEVER AND AGUE.

For this scourge of the western country these Medicines will be found a safe, speedy, and certain remedy. Other medicines leave the system subject to a return of the disease—a cure by these medicines is permanent—TRY THEM, BE SATISFIED, AND BE CURED.

BILIOUS FEVERS AND LIVER COMPLAINTS.

General Debility, Loss of Appetite, and Diseases of Females—these medicines have been used with the most beneficial results in cases of this description:—King's Evil and Scrofula, in its worst forms, yields to the mild yet powerful action of these remarkable Medicines. Night Sweats, Nervous Debility, Nervous Complaints of all kinds, Palpitation of the Heart, Painter's Colic, are speedly cured.

MERCURIAL DISEASES.

Persons whose constitutions have become impaired by the injudicious use of Mercury, will find these Medicines a perfect cure, as they never fail to eradicate from the system all the effects of Mercury infinitely sooner than the most powerful preparations of Sarsaparilla. A single trial will place them beyond the Reach of competition, in the estimation of every patient.

BE CAREFUL OF COUNTERFEITS.

Several have lately been discovered, and their nefarious authors arrested, both in the city of New York and abroad.

Buy of no one who is not an authorized agent.

Prepared by Dr W. B. Moffat, 335 Broadway, N. Y.

SOLD BY

T. DES BRISASAY, Charlotteton, General Agent; and by

James Pidgeon, New London	John Beer, Bedeque
Garrett and Hudson, do.	H Beer Southport
W. Shaw, New Glasgow Bridge	Benj. Rodgers, Cascumpec
I. J. Fraser, St. Eleanor's	John Frost, Grand River
George Wiggaton, Crapaud	P. Stephens Orwell
R. S. Holman, Summerside	Wm. Brow, Cape Traverse

July 7. 1y