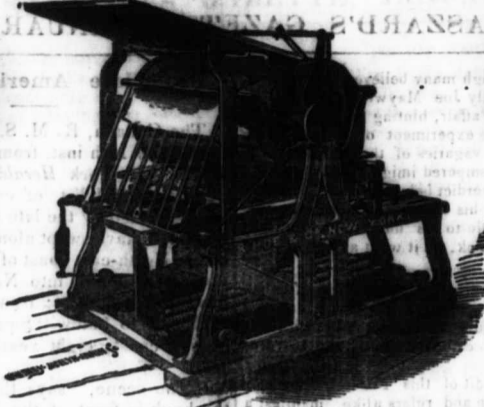


# HASZARD'S

FARMERS' COMMERCIAL PUBLISHED ON EVERY



# GAZETTE

JOURNAL & ADVERTISER. WEDNESDAY & SATURDAY.

Established 1823. Charlottetown, P. E. Island, Wednesday, January 30, 1856. New Series. No. 313.

HASZARD'S GAZETTE,  
Published by Haszard & Owen,  
Queen Square,  
Is issued twice a week, at 15s. per year.  
AND CONTAINS,  
THE LATEST NEWS, AT HOME & ABROAD.

### Varieties on Hand.

100 BBLs. Labrador and Canso Herrings  
10 bbls. Pilot Bread  
20 doz Russet, Greening and Baldwin Apples  
20 bbls onions  
10 bbls pilot bread  
6 puncheons fine flavored old Jamaica Rum 33 overproof  
1000 Bushels Turkeys, Island and Liverpool  
50 doz Mason's Blacking salt  
2 doz very superior Buffalo Robes  
2 doz dress Trunks  
6 Casks Cut shingle nails  
50 Cooking, Franklin, Box and other Stoves  
Brooms, Buckets, Nests of Table  
Pickles, Ketchup,  
GLASSWARE—Lamps, handsome Jugs, Dish-  
es, Creams, Nappus, Wines, Tumblers.  
Together with Furniture, the largest Variety of  
any Establishment in town, viz.  
CHAIRS—Cane and Wood seat, Rockers, orna-  
mental Cottage, very handsome Cane-bot-  
toms and Common,  
SOFAS—handsome Mahogany, Spring bottom,  
BEDSTEADS—Canopy, Cottage, Plain made  
and four-post Mahogany,  
FEATHER BEDS—Palm Leaf and Straw  
Mattresses,  
CLOCKS—both Gothic and OG,  
CRADLES—Wicker worked,  
WASH STANDS—Sinks,  
TABLES, (Two leaf), Kitchen, Dressing and  
Common.  
30 Bbls. PITCH, TAR and ROSIN.  
The whole of which he offers to wholesale  
customers at cost and charges, or retail at very  
low prices  
JAMES N. HARRIS.  
January 8, 1856.

WILLIAM CONROY,  
IMPORTER & DEALER IN  
BRITISH AND AMERICAN  
GOODS,  
OF THE BEST QUALITY, IN ALL THEIR  
VARIETY.  
Scale of prices as cheap as any in the City.  
STORE IN RIDER'S BUILDING,  
NEAR THE TEMPERANCE HALL, CHARLOTTETOWN.  
Tea, Sugar, &c Cutlery,  
Confectionery. Jewelry  
Fancy articles of beauty and durability.

NOTICE.  
ALL Persons indebted to GEORGE BEER, whose  
Accounts, or Notes of Hand, are long overdue,  
are requested to make immediate payment to save  
expenses.  
BEER & SON,  
Will also feel obliged to those indebted to them,  
whose Accounts are due, by an early settlement.  
Charlottetown, January 10, 1856

JUST PUBLISHED,  
THE  
PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND  
CALENDAR  
FOR  
1856:

The Almanack of this year is embellished with a  
number of neat and appropriate Wood Engrav-  
ings, and besides the usual information, contains  
request of several friends, the day's length for  
every day in the year.

ALLIANCE  
LIFE AND FIRE INSURANCE COM-  
PANY, LONDON.  
ESTABLISHED BY ACT OF PARLIAMENT.  
Capital £5,000,000 Sterling.  
CHARLES YOUNG,  
Agent for P. E. Island.

The National Loan Fund Life  
Assurance Society of London.  
CAPITAL £500,000 Sterling. Empowered by Act  
of Parliament, 2d Victoria. A Saving Bank for  
the Widow and the Orphan.  
T. HEATH HAVILAND, jr.  
Agent for Prince Edward Island.  
Office, Queen Square, Charlottetown.  
September 5, 1853. 1st

Fall 1855.  
Duncan, Mason & Co.  
SUCCESSORS TO  
A. & J. DUNCAN & CO.  
GENERAL Importers wholesale and retail have  
JUST RECEIVED, ex Barque Isabel, a large  
assortment of—  
GOODS  
SUITABLE FOR THE PRESENT AND  
APPROACHING SEASON.  
Brick Building, corner of Queen and Dorchester  
Streets.  
City of Charlottetown, Oct. 5, 1855.

Superior Cooking Stoves.  
Scotch Castings.  
JUST RECEIVED by the subscriber, from Glas-  
gow, a quantity of Cooking Stoves, Cannon and  
Close Stoves, (all sizes); Wilkie's Plough Mounting,  
Door Scrapers, Umbrella Stands, Sash Weights, Cart  
and Gig Boxes, Pot Metal, and a variety of other  
Castings. The superior quality and durability of  
these Castings are well known to the public. To be  
had at the Store of  
HENRY HASZARD.  
Ch. Town, Grant George-St.  
October 23d, 1855.

JUST PUBLISHED.  
"The Balance of Power."  
by JOHN LE PAGE, third master of the Central  
Academy. To be had at the several bookstores in  
this City. Contents: Introduction; The escape  
from Elba; The Waterloo Campaign; Peace, 1816;  
Death of Napoleon and Wellington; Entry of the  
Russians into Moldavia; 1853; Battles of Olenitzka  
and Kalafat; Siege of Silistria; Slaughter at Sinope;  
Bombardment of Odessa and Sebastopol, &c.  
Jan. 7

New Cabinet-Making Establishment.  
THE subscriber would respectfully announce to  
the public, that he has commenced business in  
the Cabinet-Making line, in the building lately oc-  
cupied as Sail-loft by Mr. Thos. Williams, one door  
below the residence of W. E. Clark, Esq., where he  
trusts, by strict attention to business, neat workman-  
ship and moderate charges, to merit a share of public  
patronage.  
MICHAEL REILLY, Cabinet-Maker.  
Ch. Town, Dec. 31, 1855.—St.

To Plasterers & Contractors.  
THE subscriber will receive Tenders until first of  
February next, from such persons as are willing to  
contract for the Lathing and Plastering of his new  
Building, on Hillsborough Square. All materials  
except sand, which is in the cellar, to be found by  
the Contractor. The work to be well finished with  
3 Quarts Plastering, on or before the first day of  
July next.  
DANIEL BRENNAN.  
Charlottetown, Jan. 2d, 1856.

GRAND DIVISION.  
NOTICE is hereby given that the next Quarterly  
Session of the Grand Division Sons of Temperance  
of this Island will be holden on Thursday the  
31st day of January, instant, in the Temperance  
Hall in this City, at 7 p. m. and to continue until  
the 1st of February, 1856.  
By order,  
P. DEBRISAY, G. S.  
January 11, 1856.

### The Infallible Remedy!



HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.  
ERYSIPELAS OF EIGHT YEARS' DURATION  
CURED.  
Copy of a Letter from Geo. Sinclair, Esq., of  
Paris, Canada, dated the 18th July, 1854.  
To Professor Holloway.

Sir,—I feel a pleasure and a pride in bearing  
witness to the wonderful benefit I have derived by  
the use of your inestimable Ointment and Pills. For  
eight years I suffered incessantly from attacks of  
erysipelas; large purple blotches came all over my  
body; in addition to the unpleasant feeling of itching  
and burning, which affected me both night and day,  
rendering life a misery to me, as well as to all  
around,—so severe was the attack. I used several  
repaid remedies without deriving the least cessation  
to my misery. At last, I determined to try your  
Ointment and Pills; after taking them for a few  
weeks, a visible improvement took place, and I feel  
considerably better;—in three months, by continuing  
with your medicines, I was completely cured, and  
now enjoy the best of health. The truth of this  
statement is well known here, hence there is no  
necessity for me to request secrecy.  
I am, Sir, yours respectfully,  
(Signed) GEO. SINCLAIR.  
ULCERS IN THE LEG.—REMARKABLE CURE.  
Copy of a Letter from Mr. Edward Tomkinson,  
of Cape Breton, Nova Scotia, dated the 4th  
May, 1854.  
To Professor Holloway.

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

A BAD BREAST CURED WHEN AT DEATH'S DOOR!  
Copy of a Letter from Mr. Henry Malden, of  
Three Rivers, Canada West, dated July 9th, 1854  
To Professor Holloway.  
Sir,—My wife suffered most severely after the  
birth of our last child with a bad breast. There  
were several holes in it one as large as a hand; all  
the devices and strappings I tried would not heal  
them, but it assumed an aspect more frightful than  
before, and horrible to behold. As a last resource I  
tried your Ointment and Pills, which she persevered  
with for seven weeks, at the expiration of that time  
her breast was almost well; by continuing with your  
remedies for two more weeks, she was entirely  
cured, and we offer you our united thanks for the  
cure effected.  
I am, Sir, yours truly,  
(Signed) HENRY MALDEN.  
The Pills should be used conjointly with the Ointment  
in most of the following cases:—

Bad Legs	Cancers	Sore-throats
Bad Breasts	Contracted and Stiff Joints	Shindinesses
Burns	Elephantiasis	Scurvy
Boneans	Fistulas	Sore-heads
Bites of Mosqui- toes and Sand Flies	Gout	Sore-nipples
Coco-bay	Glandular swellings	Tumours
Chiege-foot	Lumbago	Ulcers
Chilblains	Piles	Wounds
Chapped hands	Rheumatism	Yaws.
	Scalds	

Sold at the establishment of Professor HOLLOWAY,  
244, Strand, (near Temple Bar,) London, and by all  
respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicines  
throughout the Civilized World, in Pots, at 1s 2d, 3s  
3d, and 5s each.  
There is a considerable saving by taking the  
larger sizes.  
N. B.—Directions for the guidance of patients in  
every disorder are affixed to each pot.  
GEO. T. HASZARD Agent.

### (For Haszard's Gazette)

MY HOME.  
My home is in a valley fair,  
'Tis near a streamlet's flowing urn;  
The fairest flowers blossom there,  
And there my thoughts do ever turn.  
And my ne'er forgotten home,  
The steepy hills, so very high,  
Which I ever loved to roam,  
When evening winds were passing by.  
I love the rill, so deep and clear,  
Which by that cottage swiftly goes,  
And oft my heart it seems to cheer,  
For it so gleeful ever flows.  
Oh yes! I love my home, sweet home,  
For there I spent those youthful days,  
When I for pleasure loved to roam,  
In childhood's gleeful, sportive plays.  
At close of day, when sombre shades  
Begin to usher in the light,  
And silence deep, the world pervades,  
I dream of home throughout the night.  
But most of all, those friends I love,  
For whom I often seem to sigh,  
When I in mem'ry wander back,  
To when I bade them all good-bye!

JOHN G. MCKAY.  
Brackley Point, January 18th, 1856.

### One Week later from Europe

ARRIVAL OF THE "AFRICA."  
New York, Jan. 23d.  
The steamer Africa has arrived. Her  
dates are to the 12th inst. The news is  
unimportant, consisting mainly of the re-  
petition and extension of peace rumours.  
Russia's answer to the last proposition is  
expected about the 15th.  
The French blew up one of the Sebasto-  
pol docks on the 22d ult.  
Rumours are revived, that Naples will  
join the Western Alliance.  
Nothing new from Asia.  
MARKETS.  
Wheat advanced 2d and Flour 6d.  
Corn firm and unchanged.  
Consols 86½ to 86½  
Arrived from St. John, 5th, Tarmenta,  
at Liverpool; 4th, Addison, at Cardiff.

THE HOLY PLACES.—The Marquis de Forbin-  
Janson, who was sent some time ago to Jerusa-  
lem by the French Government, for the purpose  
of inquiring into the encroachments made at  
different times by the Greeks upon the Holy  
Places belonging to the Latins, has at length  
accomplished his mission, and is now on his  
way back to France. Among the Holy Places  
in question is the great church of St. Mary at  
Bethlehem, the nave and four aisles of which,  
exclusive of the choir, have become a kind of  
bazaar, often frequented, it would seem, by  
the rising generation of the above-mentioned town  
as a capital play-ground; in the evening the  
women assemble there to enjoy the coolness of  
the place, and the Bedouins of the neighbour-  
hood make it their council-room, where they  
adjust differences among themselves. The  
choir is in the hands of the Greeks and Arme-  
nians, who celebrated there worship their, and  
nothing is left to the Roman Catholics but a  
small chapel, which cannot contain one-fourth  
of the Latin population. The other sanctuaries,  
the restitution of which is claimed by the  
Latins are—the great dome of the rotunda of  
the Holy Sepulchre, the monument and small  
cupola enclosing the tomb of Jesus Christ,  
the stone of the unction at the foot of Golgotha,  
the seven arches of the Virgin behind the  
Magdalen Chapel, the Sepulchre of the church  
of the Virgin of Gethsemane, and the birth-  
place of our Saviour, in the crypt under the  
choir of the church of Bethlehem. During  
his stay at Jerusalem the Marquis de Forbin-  
Janson was decorated with the order of the  
Sepulchre by the Latin Patriarch, who is the  
Grand Master of that Order.—

THE BEWITCHED CLOCK.

About half-past eleven o'clock on Sunday night, a human leg enveloped in blue broad cloth, "might have been seen" entering Deacon Cephus Barbary's kitchen window.

"Wonder how much the old deacon made by orderin' me not to darken his doors again!" soliloquized the young gentleman. Promised him I wouldn't, but didn't say nothin' about winders.

The beautiful maid descended with a pleasant smile, a tallow-candle, and a box of lucifer matches. After receiving a rapturous greeting, she made up a rousing fire in the cooking-stove and the happy couple sat down to enjoy the sweet interchange of vows and hopes.

"Tell him, it's most morning," whistled Joe. "I can't tell a fib!" said Sally.

"I'll make it a truth, then," said Joe; and, running to the huge, old-fashioned clock that stood in the corner, he set it at five.

"Look at the clock, and tell me what time it is," cried the old gentleman.

"It's five, by the clock," answered Sally; and, corroborating her words, the old clock, struck five.

"Good gracious! It's a father!" exclaimed Sally. "The deacon! by thunder!" cried Joe.

"Where can I hide you?" cried the distracted girl.

"Oh, I know," said he, "I'll squeeze into the clock-case." And, without another word, he concealed himself in the case, and closed the door.

The deacon was dressed, and sitting himself down by the cooking stove, pulled out his pipe, lighted it, and commenced smoking deliberately and calmly.

"Well, I shall have time to smoke three or four pipes, and then I will go and feed the critters."

"No, smokin' c'ears my head and wakes me up," replied the deacon, who seemed not a whit disposed to hurry his enjoyment.

"Tormented lightning!" cried the deacon, starting up, and dropping his pipe on the stove; "what a creation's that!"

"It is only the clock striking five!" said Sally, tremulously.

"Powers of mercy!" cried the deacon, "Striking five! it has struck a hundred already."

"Deacon Barbary!" cried the deacon's better half, who had hastily robed herself, and now came plunging down the staircase in the wildest state of alarm.

"Goodness only knows," replied the old man. It has been in the family three hundred years, and never did I know it to carry on so afore."

"It will bust itself!" cried the old lady, shedding a flood of tears, "and there won't be nothin' left of it."

"It is bewitched!" said the deacon, who retained a leaven of good old New England superstition in his nature. "Anyhow," said he, after a pause advancing resolutely towards the clock, "I'll see what has got into it."

"Oh don't," cried his daughter, seizing one of his coat tails, while his wife clung to the other. Don't! oh dear! oh dear! oh dear!

"Let go my reinment," shouted the old deacon. "I ain't afraid of the powers of darkness."

But the women would not let go; so the deacon slipped out of his coat, and while from the sudden cessation of resistance, they fell heavily on the floor, he darted forward, and laid his hand upon the clockcase. But no human power could open it. Joe was holding it inside with a death-grasp.

The electric light was exhibited in Deal on Friday night, preparatory to lighting the whole town with it. It was successful, and gave great satisfaction to the inhabitants. It has a most transcendent and vivid appearance.

The Glasgow Sailors' Home, so praiseworthy by common consent, was first donated by Stevenson Dalgleish, Esq., but which required £2500 to complete it, has been favoured with a donation of £2000 by William Ewing, Esq., insurance broker.

bewitched and though many believed his version, some, and especially Joe Mayweed, affected to discredit the whole affair, hinting that the deacon had been trying the experiment of raising frozen cider, and that the vagaries of the clock-case existed only in a distempered imagination.

However, the interdiction being taken off, Joe was allowed to resume his exertions, and won the consent of the old people to his union with Sally by repairing the old clock, till it went as well as ever.

Of the several foreign troops in course of enlistment by England, is a Swiss Legion, which we read is being "rapidly raised, not only with the assent but cordial co-operation of the Government."

Thus, to the credit of this Federal European Republic, its people and rulers alike, manifest a regard for consistency of principle, which the Great Republic on this continent unhesitatingly sets at naught. The former gallantly ranges itself on the side of civil liberty—the latter pronounces for despotism.

THE ALLIES' CONDITIONS OF PEACE.

A letter from Vienna to the *Faurelandt* communicates the following as a more ample and correct version of the Austrian propositions than has yet appeared. It will be seen, that England and France are represented as having agreed to these propositions to the extent of annexing to them a codicil. The proposals contain:—

1. The relinquishment of the Russian protectorate over the Danubian Principalities, and the conditions essential to securing a new order of things there. This difficult point, which is already in process of being carried out, is drawn up so decisively and so clearly, that in case of its acceptance, every prejudicial influence on the part of Russia, on the deliberation as to the regulation of the affairs of the Principalities is excluded at once. Russia is required simply to give her assent to the arrangements about to be made, without participating in any deliberation or in any resolution on the subject.

2. Cession of a portion of Bessarabia, to such an extent that Russia would be not only removed from the delta of the Danube, but would have to give up her entire position on that river. The geographical line for the future Russian frontier is traced on a map appended to the papers, and according to that, the Russian frontier would be considerably thrust back.

3. Neutralization of the Black Sea, without any Russian fortresses and arsenals on its coast; at the mouths of the Danube, however, there is to be a station for vessels of war of very small burthen, for the purposes of marine police.

4. Common protection of the Christian subjects of the Porte.

All the above points have been proposed by Austria. The following have been added by the Western Powers:—Admission of Consuls into the harbours of the Black Sea, and an undertaking on the part of Russia never for the future to erect any fortification on the Aland Isles."

DANGEROUS USE OF ARSENIC BY LADIES FOR THEIR COMPLEXIONS.—A correspondent of a daily paper in suggesting a probable explanation of the sudden poisoning case, discloses a secret and dangerous practice of ladies who are dissatisfied with their complexions. He says:—It would appear that the unfortunate lady, Mrs. Woolter, and her husband resided abroad for some years after their marriage; it was also stated by one of the witnesses, that she was a delicate-looking person, with a bad complexion. Now it is known that the solution of arsenic is much used by ladies on the Continent for removing eruptions on the face and skin, and for producing the brilliancy of complexion they are so ambitious to possess. The writer of this himself resided abroad for four or five years, and was assured, that this preparation of the poison in very minute doses is extensively resorted to by foreign ladies for the above-mentioned purpose. It is not, then, more than probable, that the foreign female acquaintance of Mrs. Woolter would impart this secret to her during her prolonged residence among them, and that she was afterwards induced to try its efficacy in restoring and clearing her own defective complexion? The continental ladies studiously conceal from the knowledge of their husbands, and observe the utmost secrecy in, their use of this dangerous specific.

GOOD HUMOUR.—Keep in good humour. It is not great calamities that embitter existence; it is the petty vexations, the small jealousies, the little disappointments, the "minor miseries," that make the heart heavy and the temper sour. Don't let them.

The electric light was exhibited in Deal on Friday night, preparatory to lighting the whole town with it. It was successful, and gave great satisfaction to the inhabitants. It has a most transcendent and vivid appearance.

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From late American Papers.

The Canada, R. M. S., arrived at Halifax on the 18th inst. from Boston.

The New York *Herald* of the 13th supplies a fearful list of casualties—wrecks, &c.—caused by the late hurricanes, which appear to have swept along the entire range of the North-east coast of the United States.

Vessels bound into New York seems to have suffered most; from the point of the "Hook" to below "Squan inlet," on the Jersey coast, eight vessels were entirely lost.

"The scene," says the *Herald*, "from the bank in front of the Broadway House, this morning, is terrible. The buildings partly blown down on all sides, the broken and caved banks, demolished bathing houses, &c., presented a perfect picture of ruin; but the worst feature is presented from the sea. At every moment some vessel heaves in sight, in various stages of disarrangement and dismemberment—with sails gone, rigging hanging loose, bulwarks stove, masts gone, &c., &c."

"It is a most surprising fact, that so far, we have heard of no loss of life in the immediate neighborhood. We have been able to procure intelligence of the loss of eight vessels along the upper coast, from the point of the Hook to below Squan Inlet. The severity of the gale, which began early on Saturday evening and continued through the night, gave reason to fear, that a very heavy loss of life had occurred in our immediate vicinity, as the offing, during all Saturday, was lined with vessels inward bound."

In Congress, affairs remain pretty much as at the date of our last advices. The House of Representatives remained unorganized, and business was, of course, at a stand.

Touching the "Foreign Enlistment" question, the Washington correspondence of the New York journals give somewhat contradictory accounts. One writer asserts that "President Pierce only awaits the organization of the House to send down a special *War Message*"; another avers that the matter is, to all intents and purposes, definitely settled.

The New York *Evening Express* contains the details of another outbreak of rovdism, resulting in murder. Our readers have been made aware that Baker, the murderer of Poole, was acquitted, in the teeth of the clearest evidence of his guilt; the practical effects of this are now made evident—rovdism reigns triumphant, and brutal murders are of nightly occurrence in most parts of the city (New York).

The heart sickens at the repeated recitals of heart-rending, horrible catastrophes on Railways which continually crowd the columns of our U. S. exchanges from all parts of the Union, involving fresh slaughter, even before the weeping and wailing of bereaved families have been hushed for the killed and wounded by some preceding catastrophe. The scene of the latest "HONORABLE ACCIDENT," as reported by the *Express*, appears to have been on the Hudson River Railway.

From California the news comes up to the 10th ult., including accounts of desperate battles between the Whites and Indians in Oregon. In an encounter near Walla Walla River, Capt. Bennet, Lieut. Burrow and three privates of the U. S. troops were killed and forty wounded. In another fight at Paget's Sound, Lieutenant Slaughter and fourteen men fell.

ROOF AVALANCHES IN BOSTON.—Snow slides were of constant occurrence during the thaw of Sunday, and the successive avalanches from the roofs resounded like the cannoning of "light brigades" in different parts of the city. Pedestrians were only safe in the middle of the street, where they met with another "peril," in the shape of miniature lakes, formed in the numerous deep cradle-holes not yet leveled by the Street Superintendent's ploughing operation.—The avalanches were a perpetual source of inconvenience and danger, and in a few instances did some damage. A heavy body of snow descended from the roof of Dr. Lowell's church, on the Lynde street side, and shot against the house opposite, breaking in the blinds and double windows of the parlor, but fortunately,

no one was injured. Another slide from the same church struck a house near Cambridge street, smashing in the windows, and nearly filling the front room with snow.

DIFFICULTY WITH AN ENGLISH MAN-OF-WAR.—An arrival from Bermuda brings papers to the 25th ult., from which we learn that the U. S. sloop-of-war *Cyane* had been to Antigua, to enquire into the taking of a colored seaman from an American vessel under pretence that he was a slave. A British sloop-of-war was in port at the time, and the report says, that on entering the harbor, the *Cyane* took a very menacing position in regard to her, and refused to salute the English flag until reparation was made for the insult offered to our government.

Interviews were had between the commanders of the two vessels—with what result is not stated—but it is said the question has been referred to a higher tribunal. The *Cyane* left Antigua, Dec. 16th.—*N. Y. Paper*.

According to a statement made by the New York Times, food is decidedly cheaper. Since the 25th of November, the price of ordinary flour, in the New York market, has declined 15 per cent notwithstanding that it is now the depth of winter and the canals are closed; whilst flour of the same quality is sold usually at one dollar per barrel lower than it was this time last year. The price of provisions and groceries is also declining.—*Hx. Recorder*.

A divorce was recently granted by one of the Courts of Indiana, where the only allegation against the defendant, was, that he had cold feet.

PRO-SLAVERY OUTRAGE.—The Louisville (Ky.) *Courier* gives an account of the infliction of the barbarous outrage of tarring and feathering upon a school teacher at Lexington, who it was believed, had written letters to the *Ohio Statesman*, in which the "peculiar institution" was not treated with proper respect. The name of the victim was J. Brady, and the outrage was inflicted during Friday night by a mob of two hundred persons. The following are the disgraceful particulars:

"He was conducted to the Court House yard, and there stripped. A large quantity of pitch had been prepared for the occasion, with the contents of several bags of feathers. The clothing was speedily removed from the body of Brady, and the pitch applied to the thickness of an inch. Then the feathers were nicely planted, and Brady's head shaved closely to the scalp, save two locks near the forehead. He was then set loose, and charged to go and sin no more. More severe punishment would have been administered, had it not been for the wife of Brady, a beautiful and estimable lady. Brady applied to a physician to remove the tar; but it was found utterly impossible. He left on the morning train for Covington the land of Republicans."

Such acts as the above partake more of the "code moral" of a land of pirates than of the amenities of a civilized community.—*Boit. Journal*.

We understand that the tavern keepers of Amherst have "struck" for license, during the recent sitting of the Court of Sessions, at that place. In Cumberland, as in many other counties, the Sessions have frequently, of late, refused to grant license for the sale of liquors; and, this year, the "publicans and sinners," thought they would try what the effect of retaliation might be. They therefore, refused to "entertain" the Justices, Grand Jurors, and others whom business, pleasure, or custom had brought about the Court of Sessions. It is said that, before the first day closed, there were a great many hungry men and horses—and some thirsty ones too—in Amherst.—*Id*

Gentility is neither in birth, wealth, manner, nor fashion—but in the mind. A high sense of honor, a determination never to take a mean advantage of another, an adherence to truth, delicacy, and politeness towards those with whom we have dealings, are its essential characteristics.



THE NEXT CAMPAIGN.

Of the six months of winter, three are already past. In three more, the Crimean winter will be at an end, and the season when military operations may be best attempted will have arrived. It is certain the Allies will do well to form their plans early enough to execute them before excessive heat dries the wells and destroys the pasturage of the plains. If the Crimea is to be conquered, their armies, then probably a quarter of a million strong, must take the field before April is far advanced. A council of war will shortly be held at Paris, at which the Duke of Cambridge, attended by Sir R. Airey, will be present. Sir E. Lyons, too, will join in the conference and may be daily expected at Marseilles. The object of this meeting will be to weigh thoroughly the several plans for the next campaign, and, when a decision is formed, to carry out combined operations with energy and completeness. It is reported, that Marshal Pelissier has been foremost in requesting that this council should be held. September and October, the French General was sanguine as to an autumn campaign and pushed forward his columns with what looked like activity. The telegraph, which, through Lord Panmure, was used to make known almost daily intelligence, became on a sudden silent. The expectation of the two nations, and we may add of their Governments, was highly raised. The French crossed the Valley Baidar, seized the heights to the north, pushed forward a division to the head waters of the Belbek, and threatened the passes of Aitoder and Albat. At that time an opinion was expressed, that the Russian plateau, steep as a wall towards the south, and to be gained only by narrow passes, was a position not to be attacked. The contrary, however, was urged even by military men, who held that any chain of hills could be forced or turned. The result proves, that the former judgment was well founded. Marshal Pelissier is said to have given his opinion, that no campaign is possible from the present base of operations. The Russians, more than two months since, held the passes with a force which could resist any assault. The roads were scarp'd, the hills strengthened by works. By April they might be made absolutely impregnable, or, if determined valour might force them, it would be after a slaughter from which it is the duty of a general to shrink. What plan of campaign is resolved on will, of course, be a secret, till the hour for its execution arrives. It is evident, however, that the allies have a great advantage in possessing two bases accessible to their fleet and impregnable by the enemy. Eupatoria and Yenikale are now converted into two entrenched camps, from both of which Simpheropol and the Russian rear are threatened. The country is not difficult, but the chief difficulty is likely to be the want of water. Perhaps this cause may lead to the abandonment of any operations from Eupatoria. The enemy, on the other hand, has the advantage of a central position, from which he may oppose the converging forces which operate from the points of the coast. We cannot doubt that which military science can effect, after 18 months' of preparation, awaits us in our march against the Russian positions. Though of success there can be no doubt, yet it is the duty of our generals to purchase it as cheaply as possible, and we therefore trust that the deliberations of the council will be wise and far-sighted.

DANGER OF "SEEING THE LIONS" AT SEBASTOPOL.

It is more than hinted, that as soon as the Tchernaya be frozen, Gortschakoff intends to throw his troops across and to attack the allies. In the meantime the allies do not attack Gortschakoff. They do not fire a single gun against the works on the north side. But the north side fires daily upon the south; and although with little effect, I am sorry to add, that in one day, during the present week, we had a private of the 18th killed and four wounded, English, while cooking near the dock; and on the other side of the Arsenal Creek, one French man killed, and also an ox. So that there is even yet some danger in "seeing the lions" at Sebastopol. During the fete of St. Barbe, I am happy to record, we did not lose a single man. Had a shell fallen among even one of the many military reunions gathered together on that night, the enemy might have made a grand coup. A French colonel and four captains out shooting near the Teberday, and somewhat too eager in the pursuit of sport, were surrounded by Cossacks and taken prisoners; dogs and all. Shooting is an amusement that cannot be indulged in every day, for the weather is now very unsettled and variable. As to gales and rain, the winter has certainly set in this year more fiercely than did the winter of 1854, and at this moment the valley of Inkermann resembles a lake, while our roads are knee-deep in mud in many places, and parts of the plateau and plain perfectly like a swamp, and impassable. People are in some parts of the camp suffering a good deal from boils on the chest, which are attributed to the water, never good, having become much worse since the rain set in. Our medical officers are on

the alert and watching the men most anxiously, so that, come what illness there may, it is reasonable to presume that with our increased comforts, and experience, and huts, we shall not again have to deplore the loss of so many of our fine fellows.

EXPULSION OF SPIES AT BALA CLAVA.

Having ridden across to Bala Clava to take up my new passport, or rather permis de sejour, at the Commandant's office, opposite the Main Guard, I was astonished to find that my number therein was as high as 1,042, and on leaving the building by another door than that by which I entered, I found more than a hundred persons waiting to obtain similar documents. Capt. Macbean, of the 29th Highlanders, is the officer appointed to inspect each passport, and grant or refuse a permis de sejour. These "tickets of residence" contain the name, occupation, and residence of the applicant, and are dated in the present month and signed by the Captain Superintendent, whose name I have just above mentioned. No. 1,421 was the last number issued, when I was present, but Levantines of all nations and creeds are still flocking down to the Commandant's (Colonel Hardinge) where Captain Macbean, able and cautious as he is, has a most difficult task to perform. There are some of our population here who are better known than trusted. Accordingly, instead of presenting themselves at the office, these worthies have sent in some friend to personate them and to leave such passport as they might have been able at Athens, or Constantinople, or Smyrna, to procure. Calling next day to receive the passport and permis, many, on their names being asked for, forgot their assumed one, and answered in their own, which, of course, instantly opened the eyes of the officials, and led to the passport being committed to the flames and its bearer to the police. The bearer, in company with others in the same predicament, soon finds himself on board a steamer bound to Constantinople, where he is dropped on the pave, and the original owner of the passport is also sought out, and forwarded to the same destination. By these summary means we, at Bala Clava, shall be well rid of spies, if not cutthroats and cut-purses; and as Kamiesch is acting in the same way as Bala Clava, the Crimea will soon necessarily stand in a very improved position. We have had these Russian sympathisers and spies too long among us, but I am happy to say, the new system will gradually root them out. And a glorious capture has this week been made by the English police of a celebrated Russian spy, whose "pock-marked face" and "grey horse" have figured in our local Hue and Cry for some time past. He was this week literally "caught napping" in a hut on a sly spot, not a hundred miles from the Monastery and Karani; but now "Othello's occupation's gone." The French swear that had they caught him they would have shot him instanter. Another spy has just been taken near the monastery, where he has been in the habit of making night signals to the Russians, by bonfires and rockets.—Correspondent of Herald.

THE FETE OF ST. BARBE AT SEBASTOPOL.—At the fete of St. Barbe at Sebastopol, I believe I was the only Englishman present; and I had the pleasure of visiting every room in the city where the French artillerymen were assembled, at mess, and, moreover, the difficult task of drinking a verre with each chairman before leaving the room. Dark cloth was hung on the walls, and on this we perceived swords and bayonets and pistols, and rifles arranged in the most appropriate devices, intermingled with inscriptions of "Vive l'Empereur, Napoleon III." Every thing had a military turn, the chandeliers were pistols lashed around the circumference of two hoops, one above the other; so that, as the muzzles were all up, candles might be placed therein. The effect, when lighted up, was very pretty; and the tables were plentifully supplied. All the men were in full uniform. In their choruses, they almost drowned the noise of the Russian cannon, which fortunately were then not plied with the vigour of the preceding or following day. The weather was piercingly cold, with frequent squalls of rain; so that probably the Russian officers thought it best to shelter their men a little. But the pause in the firing benefited the French. The dinners among the officers were like all dinners among gentlemen. In the mess where I had the honour to dine (Captain Jaubert's), four Russian mortars stood on the four corners of the table, mouth downwards, and a socket was for the nonce attached to each to contain a wax candle. And then, overhead, the officers' pistols were arranged into chandeliers; but instead of such hoops as the men had, chains were here used, detached from bits and bridges, which produced a more brilliant effect; and then a wreath or two were introduced, formed of such leaves as could be collected in the month of December.

How OUR SOLDIERS ARE FED AND CLOTHED.—If our Allies, the French, had last winter the advantage over us in point of clothes and huts, they certainly have not this winter in one single point. No soldiers could be better clothed, better fed, and, one ought to be able to say, better huted than ours. Each man gets the following rations daily: 1 pound of bread or one pound of biscuit, 1 pound of meat, 1/2 gill of rum, 1 ounce of rice, 1-4 ounce of pepper to every eight men, 1-4 pound of preserved vegetables or 1/2 pound of potatoes, 2 ounces of candles to every twelve men, 4 1/2 pounds of wood or 2 1-2 pounds of coal, 2 ounces of sugar, 1 ounce of coffee or 1-4 ounce of tea, and 1-2 ounce of salt. When lime-juice is served out, an ounce is given to each man, but this last luxury is not given oftener now than once in three weeks. Fresh meat and good bread are always now served out daily, except on Sundays and Mondays, when salt meat and biscuit are given instead. As regards dress, each man gets, gratis, in addition to his usual kit in the field, 1 pair of long boots, 2 pair of drawers, 2 jerseys (blue or white, as he may prefer), 1 comforter, 1 pair of mits, 1 hood, 1 fur cap, 1 mackintosh and leggings, 1 pair of wooden clogs lined with wool, 1 extra rug, and 1 winter coat, in addition to his usual great coat.

RUSSIAN POLAND.—A person who returned from Poland not only confirms intelligence which has been received from that Province, but has communicated one or two facts which would seem to indicate, that if the war is carried on a year longer, there will be serious disturbance in Russia. The general levy is now going on in the kingdom of Poland, and the unfortunate peasants are driven together by the Cossacks "as if to a game at battue." The cordon of Cossacks along the Russian frontiers towards Austria is so close that the men are literally within hail of each other. However, not ten days ago several of the unfortunate recruits made a bold dash into the Vistula, and most of them managed to reach the Austrian territory. In the neighbourhood of the fortress of Zamosc 160 conscripts fled into the woods where they probably died of cold and hunger, as they have not since been heard of. The kingdom of Poland is one great theatre of misery, but the peasants have begun to display the energy of despair, and refuse "to robot" (?) for the proprietors of the soil, under the plea that, as they have not hands enough to till their own land, they cannot be expected to work gratuitously for other people. "If the inhabitants of Warsaw speak the truth, the same insubordination prevails in several of the other Russian provinces." The Russians are so jealous of persons coming from Austria, that the passports are sent on to Warsaw, and their owners must wait at the frontier station until permission to continue their journey has been sent from that city.

THE POWER OF SCHAMYL IN GEORGIA.—At the risk of destroying many romantic notions in the minds of my readers, I must plainly state that the indisciplined and badly armed rabble that comprises the followers of Schamyl, though invincible in their mountain fastnesses, are utterly harmless in the plains of Georgia. Nothing can be more absurd than to read the periodical victories recorded by the imaginative writers in the German papers, in which, as an example, 60,000 Circassians are represented as being within two days' march of Tiflis. The truth is this. When the fields have been sown, the mountaineers have leisure, until the harvest time approaches, to undertake a little foray, and a few hundred horsemen will assemble, and, descending from their mountain retreats, fall like a thunderbolt on some unsuspecting Russian village. The place is sacked, the inhabitants murdered in cold blood, or carried off as slaves, and the intrepid followers of Schamyl, loading their horses with the booty, bent a hasty retreat. It would be impossible for that chief to assemble and keep together any considerable force for a longer period than a week. If it were even in the power of Schamyl to provide food for his undisciplined force, his followers would, nevertheless, disperse, for it is for plunder alone, that the Circassian, Lesghien, or Daghestanese quits his mountain village. A single Russian dragoon regiment, backed by a troop of horse artillery, would suffice to rout any force that Schamyl could bring into the plains of Tiflis. Nobody is better aware of this than that chieftain himself, and he has displayed consummate wisdom in never having committed himself in any similar expedition. In their own inaccessible mountains and wooded heights, the Circassians and Daghestanese are beyond danger; but as a serious menace to Russian rule in the Transcaucasian provinces, they are not entitled to the credit and importance that has been bestowed on them in Europe.—Duncan's Campaign with the Turks in Asia. If the moon be made, as they say, of green cheese, we surely require a still-on to see it.

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