The Protector.

AND CHRISTIAN WITNESS.—A FAMILY JOURNAL.

"RIGHTEOUSNESS EXALTETH A NATION: BUT SIN IS A REPROACH TO ANY PEOPLE."—Prov. xiv 34.

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NEW ARRANGEMENT.

The Mails for New Brunswick, Canada and the United States, on and after the 1st June, will be made up and forwarded, *via* Shediac, every *Tuesday* and *Friday* morning at 10 o'clock.

For Nova Scotia, *via* Pictou, every *Monday* and *Thursday* evening at 5 o'clock.

For Newfoundland every *Monday* evening at 5 o'clock.

For England and Bermuda every alternate *Monday* evening at 5 o'clock, viz—

Monday evening,	June 14th	Monday evening,	September 16th
" "	28th	" "	20th
" "	July 12th	" "	October 4th
" "	26th	" "	18th
" "	August 9th	" "	November 1st
" "	23d	" "	15th
		" "	29th

Letters to be registered and Newspapers must be posted half an hour before the time specified for closing.

THOMAS OWEN, P. M G.

General Post Office, May 27, 1858.

KIRWAN'S REPLY TO BISHOP HUGHES.

LETTER IX.

*The Bishop's six Letters to Kirwan reviewed.**

My dear Sir,—I wish in the present epistle to notice, in the briefest way, those last and curious productions of your pen, your six letters to Kirwan. If your papal assumptions and papal logic made your ten letters to "Dear Reader" intolerably dull, you have cast into these so much low personality, so much episcopal impertinence, and such a strong spice of Irish ill-humor, as to make them quite interesting. They are certainly readable productions, and give us new revelations both as to your *fine taste* and wonderful *good nature*. You can not expect that I will permit you to raise new issues between you and myself, so as to divert the public mind from the points to which I have solicited its and your attention, nor can you expect that I could for a moment descend to the low level along which, in those letters, you have seen fit to move; yet I would respectfully call your attention to a few remarks in reference to them, and this I will do after the manner of some old preachers, under a few heads.

1. Your letters give us an amusing view of the manner in which you keep your promises. In your first series you say, "I propose to publish a series of letters on the same great topics which Kirwan has discussed." These letters drew "their slow length along" until they reached No. 10, and the "great topics which Kirwan has discussed" were left untouched. Feeling that you could not write such letters upon fish and eggs, you dropped them at the commencement of Lent; they have never since been resumed. In your second series you say, "Your letters purport to explain the reasons why you left the Roman Catholic Church; . . the object of mine will be to review those reasons;" and yet, in your six letters, there is not the most remote allusion to "those reasons!" Is this owing, sir, to a want of memory or to the want of ability? or is it a sample of the way in which you generally meet your promises! The facts certainly show that you are a most *promising* man.

2. Your letters give us an interesting view of your moral courage. When you commenced your first series, we Protestants certainly felt and said, "Now we are going to have a tract for the times, and worthy of the controversy." But the little spice of the first letter was not found in any other of the series, and they became utterly insipid, and died at the sight of Lent! When the second series commenced, we all said, and the papers, political and religious, said, "Now we are going to have a racy and manly discussion." Six letters are published without touching a single topic in controversy, and again you retire! and almost before your quill was dry you were off for Halifax! And when we now inquire after your right reverence, the only reply we receive is, "He is gone to Halifax!" If you compare my desertion of the Catholic Church when a boy to the desertion of our flag by some of our soldiers in Mexico, to what can we liken your desertion of her in her present exigencies? For a mere stripling recruit to run away in a time of peace is a small matter, but for the general in command to flee to Halifax in the very midst of the battle is a very different affair! I hope you can satisfy "the illustrious Pope Pius IX." as to all this! But you may console yourself with the sage and comforting reflection,

"He who fights and runs away,
Will live to fight another day."

May we not hope to see you again, and tilt with you after your return from Halifax?

3. Your letters furnish a very nice illustration of an easy way of getting out of a difficulty. You expected to make short work of Kirwan's Letters when you commenced answering without reading them! But as you read on, you found the nuts were a little harder to crack than you had anticipated, and you made the commencement of Lent an excuse for dropping them. But this displeased your priests and people, and, as the Freeman's Journal testifies, you were called upon to give to the letters of Kirwan a direct answer. This papists and Protestants alike desired and demanded. As there was no way of evasion, in an evil hour you consented to comply with the demand, and hence those six unfortunate letters which have so widely excited a smile at your expense. If you continue to float after six such letters, you have more bladder about you than was generally supposed. In these it is obvious that you have read Kirwan. Your temper and your quotations are proof of this. Again you find the nuts too hard to crack; and seeing that, instead of crushing them, you were only covering your own fingers with blood and bruises, you cry out at the close of the sixth letter, "You wish me to dispute with you on matters of general controversy; I must beg leave to decline the proposed honor; I can not consent to dispute with any man for whom I feel no respect;" and after bowing me, "for the present, farewell," you are off for Halifax! That is, after laboring through three months of the last winter, and sweltering through six mortal weeks of the present summer, to confute me, in vain, you find out that you have no respect for me, decline further controversy, and flee to Halifax! So that when a man is fairly worsted, he has only to find out that he has no respect for his antagonist, and then he can retire, crowned with laurels, from the controversy! How easily, according to this rule, could the dastardly Santa Anna have gained a complete victory over the gallant Scott, and even after the Yankees were reveling in the halls of the Montezumas! He had only to find out that he had no respect for him!†

Now, sir, I shrewdly conjecture that this way of getting out of a difficulty is borrowed from "old Ireland." Did you ever go to school in Ireland? or were those awful laws, of which you speak in your last letter, in force until after your emigration? Perhaps, if you did, you may remember that Irish boys are very fond of fighting after school. A very odd scene, which was acted one evening, is now before my mind, as if it transpired but yesterday. There was a large, clumsy fellow, that by his boasting and violent gesticulations kept all the boys for some weeks in dread of him; and there was a thin but muscular boy, who at length resolved to meet him in a fair boxing-match. Those of us in the secret retired to a secluded spot and formed a ring, and the fight commenced. It was soon apparent, to the joy of us all, that the thin, muscular boy was an overmatch for his opponent. In every round he had signally the advantage. After nearly as many rounds as you have written letters to and about Kirwan, the large, clumsy fellow, with his eyes swelled up, and his nose and mouth streaming blood, and scarcely able to stand up, thus addressed the boy that almost pounded him to jelly: "You are a mean, dirty blackguard, for whom I have no respect, and I will fight no more with you." Feeling this an additional insult, his antagonist bared his arms for another round, but the beaten boy fled blubbering from the ring; but whither he fled I have no means of knowing. Perhaps your reverence may find him in Halifax. So, you see, your way of getting out of a difficulty, although ingenious, is not new, and both you and the public know it is not the true reason. May I not hope you will return to the fight on your return from Halifax?

4. Your letters reveal what may be regarded as a compound estimate of those which I have addressed to you. In your first series, you speak of them as "possessing a sprightliness of style which renders them a pleasing contrast to the filthy volumes that have been written on the same side," and not long afterward you speak of them as containing only "clever scurrility." In your six letters, you say of mine that, "so far as regards the grammatical construction of phrases, and a correct and almost elegant use of Anglo-Saxon words, they are not unworthy of the country which produced a Dean Swift or a Goldsmith." This, from a competent critic, would be high praise; and even from you, it shows that your miserably exclusive and debasing religious system has not suppressed all the generous pulsations of your Irish heart. But then you speak of them afterward as written in the "true wind-bag style." Now, sir, how to reconcile these things, I know not, save on the ground that the "wind-bag" is yours, and that Kirwan's Letters have pricked it until it has fallen into a state of collapse beyond the power of a new inflation.

5. They reveal a great dishonesty in evading the point of a statement. The editor of the Observer has already exposed your miserable and truthless perversion of the scene at the confessional, and, as you well know, drawn by me to the life. The exposure of that single perversion is enough to brand you for life as an unfair man—as too slippery to be trusted. So you evade the point of the statement as to the priest reading a dead list from the altar for so much a head per year to pray them out of Purgatory. Do you deny that such *a list is read, and that, unless the priest is paid, he drops the names?* That is the point of the statement. The fact you deny is a fact not questioned by me, that *any priest ever decides when any soul leaves Purgatory!* I have no doubt they will keep souls there as long as they can get money to say mass for them, if it were until St. Tibb's eve, which is the eve after the final consummation.

So you evade the point of the facts as to the drunken priests. You say, and truly, that such facts form no argument against religion, or any form of it, and that you have seen Protestant ministers in state prison for worse sins than drunkenness. But the point of the statement is, that these drunken, worthless priests, whether deposed or *recti in ecclesia*, were *miracle workers*, and were daily resorted to for miraculous cures both as to men and cattle, and for which they were paid in money and Irish whisky! That, sir, is the point. Have you ever seen a Protestant minister, deposed for drunkenness, or in a state prison for a criminal offense, resorted to by Protestants for miraculous cures, and paid for them in money or whisky, the people waiting for him to get sober in order to work the miracle? If not, where is the point of your parallel! And so as to "St. John's Well." You say that you "*know nothing about it*," and yet you pronounce the story a fabrication! If you know nothing about it, what right have you to say it is untrue, when millions of living witnesses might be collected in Ireland to the truth of the statement—when the well is there to testify for itself? Sir, is the story about St. Patrick's Well, in the county Down, a fabrication, whose orgies are a disgrace to the civilized world? Are the Seven Stations at or near Athlone a fabrication, where feats of superstition are yearly performed which cast into the shade those of the Hindoo fakirs? It is no wonder you are ashamed and vexed when the deep degradation to which popery has reduced our unhappy country is exposed to the indignant scorn of free and intelligent American citizens; it is no wonder when you seek, *in any way*, to escape from the obloquy to which the upholding of such a system subjects you; but you should have a little more regard for yourself than to pronounce a thing false about which you confess you know nothing!

6. Your letters exhibit a great dislike for the *reductio ad absurdum;* and no wonder, when your system offers so many and such strong temptations to use it. And yet you know that it is a legitimate way of reasoning. I hope you can not say of this, as of St. John's Well, that you "know nothing about it." I am striving to show the absurdity of literal interpretation, as you use it, to prove certain papal tenets; and I ask how, *by your rule*, you escape the inference of being a devil while upholding the doctrine of clerical celibacy, which Paul pronounces a doctrine of devils? My object is to show the absurdity of your rule, and yet you seem as vexed about it as if the budding horns had already appeared upon your temples! So as to the text, "He that eateth this bread shall never hungur." The object is to show the unspeakable absurdity of your rule. *If that rule is true*, then all that you have to do is to give your wafer to the poor famishing Irish, and they hunger no more. This you pronounce "a horrible pun on the words of the Savior." You mistake; it is a horrible blow at your ridiculous interpretation of "this is my body;" and because the blow is so heavy, it is immediately big with "impiety and inhumanity." Now, sir, the way for you to get rid of all that kind of argument is to withdraw the premises on which it is built; or, when you see that your premises lead to such absurd consequences, to reject them. It will do you no good to get vexed about it.

7. Your letters also exhibit wonderfully cogent proofs of my infidelity. True, all we Protestants are pronounced infidels by you because we are unable "to make an act of faith;" but the proofs of my infidelity are extra, and are furnished by my letters. The first is, I appeal to "common sense" very often. The second is, I eat meat on Friday, and think it neither injures the bodies nor the souls of men. The third is, I believe that intelligent worship is only acceptable to God or beneficial to me. The fourth is, I do not believe that you can make God out of a flour wafer. The fifth is, I do not believe that Mary was the mother of God. The sixth is, I do not sufficiently reverence Mary, only speaking of her as "a good woman." The seventh is, I do not highly enough value the lubrication of an old sinner, when dying, with olive oil. The eighth is, I believe it is as acceptable an act to God to worship the head of Balaam's ass, as a human skull said to be that of the Apostle Paul. And all these specifications are melted down and moulded into one great and grand charge, "my insult to the mysteries of the Catholic faith." Well, sir, if these are proofs of my infidelity, although no friend to the confessional, I confess them all. But let me inform you that I draw a distinction between Bible and papal mysteries. The first I receive as inscrutable and adorable; the second I reject as the mysteries of iniquity. Perhaps my letters are too much pervaded by what you are pleased to call "a silvery thread of wit, which is unmistakably Irish;" but I have long ago concluded that the scaly hide of the Beast was impervious to reason and argumentation, and that the time has come for Wit, and Ridicule, and Caricature to empty upon the monster their quiver of arrows. There are some things too absurd to waste reason upon; there is a point beyond which to reason is casting pearls before swine, and where we must answer fools according to their folly. I do not wonder that a mind so *seemingly* superstitious as is yours should pronounce me occasionally profane; but perhaps you may remember the story of Diodorus about the Roman who inadvertently killed a cat in Egypt, one of the gods of the land. So exasperated were the populace that they ran in phrensy to his house, and neither the files of soldiers drawn up for his protection, nor the terror of the Roman name, could save him from being torn to pieces. In times of famine, the Egyptians would kill and eat one another before they would kill an ox, a dog, an ibis, or a cat! These were their gods, and to treat them otherwise than with the most profound reverence was unpardonable profanity!!

I accept, sir, most cheerfully, the offer which you make to prove one of my statements, which you question, a fabrication, by a formal investigation, on one condition, which I hope you will have the sense and courage to grant. The condition is this: you say that you do transubstantiate a little wafer into the real and true body and blood of Christ, and that you do this whenever and wherever you say mass. Now "I am willing to go to any reasonable expense to prove this a fabrication, if either you or any other bishop or priest have the courage to meet me in a formal investigation." This will incur but little expense. It can be done at St. Patrick's, or at St. Peter's, or at your own house. You can select three out of the five judges. We will first take the wafer and examine it. You may then say high and low mass over it, and take it through all the required liftings and lowerings needful to transubstantiate it, and if it is not the identical wafer it was when we put it into your hands, then we will submit to be branded as blasphemers; but if it is, we will let you off without any brand, simply as an impostor. The offer which you make would lead to a sea-voyage, and would require the raising of the dead, and would lead to some expense; but this can be done in a day, and I will agree to pay the bill. Is not this fair?

If you reject this form of the condition, I will make another. Your olive oil, blessed on "Maunday Thursday," you represent as possessing wonderful efficacy when rubbed on a dying sinner according to law. "I am willing to go to any reasonable expense to prove this a fabrication," and that your olive oil, under these circumstances, has not a whit greater efficacy than whale oil, or bear's oil, or goose grease. And, again, I will leave to you the selection of three out of five judges. When these offers are accepted, and these questions are settled, then we will make the required arrangements to meet the challenge which you throw out to myself or Mr. Prime. May I hope to hear from you as soon as it will meet your convenience after your return from Halifax? I feel quite anxious for these investigations.

In case you should resume this controversy for the third time, permit me, as your friend, to give you a few words of advice. I assure you it will do you no harm to follow it.

1. Keep your temper. A bishop should be no brawler. Good-nature is the very air of a good mind, the sign of a large and generous soul, and the soil in which virtue prospers.

2. Remember that rude assaults upon an opponent do not refute his arguments. You grievously complain of them in your own case; can they be right as to me? If I were all you say of me, and as much beyond that as that is beyond the truth, that would not prove true the absurdities of Romanism, that would not prove that you can create God and forgive sin, or that your religion is any thing else but a peacock religion, which has nothing useful or attractive about it save its glittering plumage. It is only the lowest kind of mind that ever goes from the subject to the man, and it is only the resort of such mind when it is worsted.

3. Remember that what you write may possibly live after you are dead, and that your office as a bishop gives not the weight of a feather to your weak arguments, while it renders your vulgarity doubly vulgar. In this country no man is sustained by his station; unless he graces it, he disgraces himself. The person who raises himself to station, name, and influence, is worthy of double honor; but in case such a person should rise from a cabbage-garden to a mitre, he ought to know that the line of conduct which would not particularly dishonor the hoe or the spade would reflect no enduring reputation upon the crook and the crosier.

Adherence to this advice, if it corrects not your principles, will have, at least, a benign influence on your manners. Farewell.

Yours, Kirwan.

* It would be very much to my taste to publish in this edition the ten letters to "Dear Reader" and the six letters to "Kirwan," but they would increase the size and price of the volume, without a sufficient remuneration to the reader or buyer; besides, "the sympathies of my Irish nature" lead me to desire to expose the weakness of my good friend as little as possible.

† This letter was written just at the close of the Mexican war.

NOTES

OF THE VOYAGE OF THE "JOHN WILLIAMS" AMONG THE NEW HEBRIDES AND LOYALTY ISLANDS, IN JUNE AND JULY 1857.

To the Rev. Professor Goold, D. D., Edinburgh.

Aneiteum, New Herbrides, July 1857.

My Dear Sir,—I send you the following extract from my journal of the visit of the missionary barque, the "John Williams," to this and the Loyalty group. I hope that the facts which I have narrated may be found both interesting and encouraging.

On the 5th June the "John Williams," arrived at Aneiteum from the eastern islands, having on board the Rev. Messrs. Harbutt and Drummond, the deputation sent by the Samoan brethren to visit these groups, and as passengers, the Rev. Mr. Gordon, Mrs. Gordon, and Miss Geddie; Mr. Harbutt was also accompanied by Mrs. Harbutt and three of their children. As soon as the vessel was descried in the distance, Mr. Geddie despatched a messenger to me with a note, who reached my station in the evening, about the time the vessel came to anchor. I immediately got my boat launched, and my crew warned and made all preparations for starting early in the morning. At four o'clock a second messenger arrived, bringing me some letters and a note from Mr. Geddie, in which he informed me of the arrival of the vessel, and also of the death of Dr. Bates, which he had heard from Mr. Gordon. The reading of my letters caused an hour or two's delay, but I reached Mr. Geddie's station by ten o'clock. After four hours' intercourse with the brethren, and seeing all my goods landed from the vessel, I returned home accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Gordon. We reached my station a little after dark. This was on Saturday. On Sabbath Mr. Gordon preached for me at one of the services, and addressed the Sabbath School, and I interpreted. We had arranged to return to Mr. Geddie's on Monday, as Captain Williams expected to be able to sail on Tuesday. On Monday however the wind was so strong and the sea so rough, that it was impossible for us to proceed to the harbour. Towards evening the wind calmed down, and as it was about full moon and a clear night, we set off at six o'clock. For the first three miles we sailed inside the reef, and got comfortably along. But when we had to go outside of the reef, and to encounter the whole swell of the great Pacific, our sailing became difficult and not free from danger, and it was midnight before we reached Mr. Geddie's. Mrs. Gordon and Mrs. Ingles were fearfully sea-sick; I should have been sick too had I not been so much engaged in keeping a sharp look out. The wind, though light, was dead ahead, and the sea was still very rough. In the ordinary south-east trade winds, the passage between the two mission stations lies along the leeward end of the island; but as the wind was at this time from the north-west, we were on the windward side, the sea was rolling into the shore, and the boat was in danger of being drifted in among the breakers, and native crews never make sufficient allowance for such disturbing forces; some years ago a boat belonging to a white man was carried in among the reefs and he and all on board were nearly drowned. My apprehensions of danger kept sea-sickness completely away. Through the favor of Divine Providence we reached our destination in perfect safety, but had it not been the fear of detaining the vessel, I should not have gone round under such circumstances. I make a point of never sailing in a boat after dark if it can possibly be avoided.

On the Monday a large and interesting missionary meeting was held at Mr. Geddie's station, which was addressed by the deputation, Mr. Geddie interpreting. The natives collected a great quantity of property manufactured by themselves, for the use of our teachers on the adjoining islands; they also collected a present of taro for the vessel. As neither the vessel nor the deputation could come round to my station, Mr. Gordon's address on the Sabbath was the only direct benefit which the natives on my side derived from the visit of the vessel; and they had no opportunity of displaying their hospitality.

The missionary intelligence brought from the eastern groups by the "John Williams" was, upon the whole, highly encouraging; although in some points it furnished grounds for anxiety. In Samoa, after eight or nine years of harrassing cival war, peace had been happily established with every appearance of its being permanent. The labors of the missionaries are being largely blessed; numbers of hopeful converts are being added to the church; and a growing spirit of liberality in the support of the gospel is being extensively displayed among the native Christians. The institution for the training of teachers in Rarotonga and Samoa are in a vigorous and flourishing condition, and what above all is likely to tell on the future, the whole Bible is not only translated, but is now printed in the Samoan language. Thus in Tahiti and the Society Islands, in Raroton ga and the Harvey Islands, and in Samoa or the Navigator's Islands—in the language of these three groups the whole Bible is now printed, and is accessible to the entire population. These things are all highly encouraging. On the other hand the brethren in Samoa are not without trials and difficulties. The Popish priests, in increasing numbers countenanced and sustained by the naval power of France, are indefatigable in their efforts to extend their influence in Samoa.—And what is most of all to be regretted, the number of missionaries in Samoa and in the other eastern groups is being yearly diminished, while no missionaries are leaving home to fill up their places. In consequence of death, age, sickness, and other causes, the number of missionaries in the eastern groups is at least one third less than it was a few years ago. The London Missionary Society are in great danger of losing a rich harvest of souls in the groups for want of reapers to gather it in. They sowed liberally, and God is fast preparing the harvest; but the men who sowed the seed and watered it, and gathered the first fruits, are passing away by death, or being driven away by sickness or infirmities, from the scenes of their labours; and there are no others to enter in and carry forward that work which was so auspiciously begun. From all that I can learn through various channels, the London Society's missions in the eastern groups, especially in Samoa, are in a very critical position, and unless they are speedily and extensively reinforced with missionaries from home, the blood and treasure, the life and labor, that have been expended in bringing them to their present highly encouraging condition will be in a great measure lost.—They will one by one fall into the hands of Rome. O that the Lord would pour out more of a missionary spirit upon the rising youth and especially upon the rising ministry in the British Churches! so that missionary societies could both secure their conquests, and extend their aggressive operations into the domains of Satan. Even so, come, Lord Jesus!"

On the Tuesday a meeting of the missionary brethren was held, at which were present the Rev. Messrs. Harbutt, Drummond, Geddie, Inglis, and Gordon, and Captain Williams. At this meeting it was unanimously agreed: "*First*, that the Rev. G. N. Gordon, accredited missionary from the Presbyterian Church of Nova Scotia, be cordially welcomed to this field of labour; that in accordance with Mr. Gordon's own wishes, he be immediately located in one of the neighbouring islands, wherever in the providence of God the most favourable opening may be presented; that Messrs Geddie and Inglis accompany the deputation from Samoa, to assist in the settlement of Mr. Gordon; that Mr. Geddie remain for some time with Mr. Gordon to assist him in the erection of his house and in the commencing of the mission; that after the settlement of Mr. Gordon, Mr. Inglis proceed with the deputation to visit other islands of the group, with the view of ascertaining the most eligible localities for the settlement of other missionaries expected to be sent out in the course of next year, and that he be landed on Aneiteum as the vessel returns to Samoa.

"*Second*, That six natives of Aneiteum, with their wives, be taken on board the "John Williams," to be located as teachers on the adjoining Islands; that a few of the most influential chiefs of Aneiteum be also taken to aid the missionaries by holding intercourse with the natives of Fotuna and Tana; and that a passage be granted to their respective islands to four natives of Fotuna, three natives of Tana, and five natives of Erromango at present residing on Aneiteum, it being certain that some, if not the whole of these natives, will be useful in facilitating the intercourse of the missionaries with the natives of these islands to which they respectively belong."

These resolutions were carried fully into effect. As the preceding summer months had been peculiarly unhealthy, Mrs. Inglis, though never laid up with fever, had yet been frequently affected with the symptoms of it, and it required all that care and medicine could do to keep these symptoms at bay. In these circumstances I was unwilling to leave her, but as I felt certain that such a voyage as we were about to make among these Islands would be the best remedy she could obtain, the deputation and Captain Williams very kindly made arrangements for her accompanying me in the "John Williams." I am happy to say that by the blessing of God, the result has more than realized my expectations. As the weather was fine and the ship came frequently to anchor, she suffered little from sea-sickness. Shortly after going on board all the feverish symptoms disappeared, and she has returned home with her health greatly invigorated.

On Wednesday afternoon, the 10th June, we sailed from Aneiteum for Fotuna. The wind was light, but fair; the sea was calm, and the sailing pleasant. In the evening we had worship on board conducted by missionaries and teachers in no fewer than six different languages, viz: English, Samoan, Rarotonga, Aneiteum, Fotuna and Eromangan. In how many of the one hundred and forty learned universities of Europe could the worship of God be conducted in as many living languages as on board of the missionary barque?

The "John Knox" made her maiden mission trip in company with the "John Williams." Mr Geddie took charge of the "John Knox," but Captain Williams very kindly allowed one of his best seamen to assist Mr. Geddie in the management of the vessel and in the training of our native crew.

(to be Continued)

An Indian Lover.—Miss Bishop, the writer of "Floral Home," who went to Minnesota as a teacher, received an offer of marriage from an Indian. He came to her dwelling decked in all his finery—scarlet flannel, rings, feathers, newly scoured brass ornaments and bear's claws—and, through an interpreter, announced to her that she must be his wife. It was urged that he had one wife. He replied, "All the band have as many as they can keep, and I have but one." As an extra inducement, he promised that she could have the best corner of the lodge, hunt by his side, and eat with him, while the dark squaw was to hush the papoose, cook the food, carry the game, hoe the corn, and provide wood and water. Miss Bishop, a little in fear of the "green eyed-monster," even if the other claimant did hold an inferior position, declined the distinction. The Indian then begged a dollar to buy a shirt and left with a haughty air. Next day he was drunk. But Miss Bishop's associate almost fared worse. She had only been a few weeks in the country, and was ignorant of Indian customs. A young warrior smitten with her, called often. Hoping to be rid of him, she gave him a ring. He interpreted it as a token of partiality, and returned to take her to his lodge. The next day he again returned, with six young braves, to compel her to go with him. Explanations and interference saved her.

The Ottoman Government, besides the punishment it is to inflict on the authors of the massacre of Jeddah, offers, it is said, a sum of 150,000f to the families of the English and French Consuls who have been assassinated.

It is said that several American counts have been made in Italy, in this way: The Pope, not being able to finish a certain railway for lack of money, offered the title of count to every foreigner who would subscribe a sum of $5000 to the road.

The circulation in France of the London *Times* is restricted to a single copy, and that is sent in a sealed envelope *via* Boulogne, addressed to Napoleon himself.

ROME'S DEVICES.

Some of the New York daily papers publish a circular appeal from Archbishop Hughes to the people of his diocese, for subscriptions to enable him to erect in that "metropolis of the American continent" a cathedral of vast dimensions. That goodly city has already a cathedral dedicated to the tutelar Saint of Ireland; but it is now to have another—two in honour of the same saint!—one, the "great new St. Patrick's cathedral," on the fashionable Fifth Avenue, not to be consecrated until it is completed; and another on unfashionable Mulberry street, already consecrated, although unfinished. This latter, we suppose, will be denominated St. Patrick the less. We elsewhere read of James the less, but St. Patrick the less is name not to be found, we believe, on any calendar.

After informing the faithful of the city of New York that he hopes to find among them one hundred persons who will subscribe one thousand dollars each for the first instalment of one hundred thousand dollars, the Archbishop says:—"The names of subscribers to this first year's expenditure shall be engrossed on parchment, and deposited with other memorials in the cavity of the corner-stone, where, though unseen by men, they will be under the eyes and protection of God, and may turn up for honour and mercy on the day of judgement (!) These names, however, of the first patrons of the new St. Patrick's cathedral will be handed down to posterity, embalmed in the traditions, and cherished in the memories of future generations—a glorious example and edification, not only to the people of New York, but also of the whole United States and the Catholic world."

In the year 1517 a Dominican monk was employed in Germany in selling indulgences; the larger part of the proceeds of his sales was to be appropriated in completing the great cathedral of St. Peter's at Rome. There is here a singular similarity in the objects presented by the monk and the Archbishop. But if any one will compare the language used by the two, he will be struck with the bold, coarse, and irreverent terms, and the confident assurance of the Dominican,* and the more cautious, modest phraseology, and not very elegant fortuitous "may turn up" of the Archbishop.

Rome has not changed; she herself would protest against such an allegation, but progress and Protestantism have forced her to alter her method of proceeding. The same doctrine lies at the foundation of each application, but the manner of inculcating it is very different.

It occurs to us to ask what the Archbishop will do with the names of those on whom he intends to call for one hundred dollars each, in order to make up the second instalment of one hundred thousand dollars; and then with the others who are to give the balance of half a million of dollars before he has recourse to a loan. Where are places to be found for all, and how will their chance of turning up be graduated? But we must be satisfied to wait until he shall have arranged the whole, and is ready to announce the matter to the world.

* See Merle d'Aubigne's History of the Reformation, vol. 1. p. 241.

JESUS YOUR BEST FRIEND.

Beware, then, that your best Friend does not become a lost Friend. Your present course of guilt is tending to alienate him for ever from you. His patience has been amazing, but you are rapidly exhausting it. It should startle you to think that you know not the boundary of his forbearance, and know not of course, how near that limit you may this moment be. A few more repulses of infinite love, perhaps but one, may settle this great question, causing his mercy to be clean gone for ever.

Our anguish at the loss of a friend is in proportion to the clearness of our views of the value of his friendship. Look, then, at the value of Christ's friendship in the light of his infinite attributes, and the blessings he is able to bestow. The loss is great to be an alien and a stranger to such a friend, in the present life. What brightness his friendship can throw over the dark scenes of adversity! What cheerless midnight in that bosom that enjoys none of the beams of the Son of Righteousness! How gloomy, without him, the valley of the shadow of death!

And what an opportunity Eternity will furnish, for estimating the loss of such a friend! There will be no dimness of the mental eye. No worldly cares or pleasures will prevent intensity of thought upon that dreadful theme. With what terrible vividness will all the expressions of the lost Friend's kindness, recur to the mind! His power and willingness to save, his tender sympathy, his humiliation, and his sufferings, his patience, his invitations and his promises; what topics of thought, as life's unfolded map receives the terrific brightness of the beams of truth as they shine in eternity! Beware that you do not encounter in eternity the dreadful fact, that your Friend is a lost Friend.

Jews and the Saviour.—The London *Record* says:—It has become a fashionable practice with modern Judaism to disown, and that in the strongest terms, all feeling of hostility to the Christian religion. A letter recently appeared in one of the daily papers, in which the writer, a Jew, protests against the common belief that Jews must necessarily be the opponents of Christianity. He maintains that, so far from this being the case, the Jews are enjoined by their most venerated authorities highly to reverence the work of Jesus Christ, who was one of the greatest agents employed by God in preparing the way for the coming of the true Messiah!

Working Christians.—Learn to be working Christians. "Be ye doers of the word, and not hearers only, deceiving your ownselves." It is very striking to see the usefulness of many Christians. Are there none of you who know what it is to be selfish in your Christianity? You have seen a selfish child go into a secret place to enjoy some delicious morsel undisturbed by his companions. So it is with some Christians. They feed upon Christ and forgiveness; but it is alone, and all for themselves. Are there not some of you who can enjoy being a Christian, while your dearest friend is not; and yet you will not speak to him? See, here you have got work to do. When Christ found you, he said, "Go, work in my vineyard." What were you hired for if it was not to spread salvation? What blessed for? O, my Christian friends! how little you live as though you were the servants of Christ! How much idle time and talk you have! This is not like a good servant. How many things you have to do for yourself! how few for Christ and his people. This is not like a servant. —*McCheyne.*

LATER FROM INDIA.
DESPATCH TO THE TIMES.

ALEXANDRIA, July 23.

The Bombay mails reached Suez this morning with intelligence to the 3d inst.

The capture of Gwalior is confirmed. The enemy lost 27 guns, besides elephants and treasure. The fugitives are said to be hemmed in on all sides by our troops. A large force under General Roberts left Nusseerabad on the 29th, marching towards Jeypore, where the mutineers are said to be assembling.

The rebels were utterly defeated on the 13th of June, by General Sir Hope Grant, at Nawabgunge, near Lucknow. The Moulvie is said to have been killed.

On the 9th the Governor-General, on receipt of Lord Ellenborough's despatch, issued a proclamation giving amnesty to all but murderers.

The money-market continued easy. Trade was dull and freights low.

FOREIGN OFFICE DESPATCH.

ALEXANDRIA, July 23.

The steamer Bombay arrived at Suez from Bombay this morning.

The following intelligence from the *Bombay Standard* of July 3, 3 p. m., has reached this place by telegraph :—

Sir Hugh Rose reached Gwalior on the 16th of June from the south-west; Brigadier Smith approached it from the south-east.

Early on the 17th a series of severe conflicts ensued on both sides of the town.

On the 19th the enemy were beaten and dispersed in all directions, and the town captured by us.

The fort was next day found abandoned.

The Maharajah was conducted in state to his palace on the 19th.

Four of our officers have fallen.

During the four days we had captured twenty-seven guns, many elephants, and a vast amount of treasure.

The fugitives had the Agra force in front; Napier on their rear; Rose and ours on their right and refflink, (qy. left flank?)

A large force under General Roberts left Nusseerabad on the 29th, in the direction of Jeypore, where the mutineers are supposed to be assembling.

On the 13th General Sir Hope Grant gained a brilliant victory at Nawabgunge, near Lucknow, capturing a large number of guns, and driving the enemy across the Gogra.

On the 9th the celebrated Moulvie, for whom £5000 had been offered, was killed.

Oude continues much disturbed.

The Governor-General, on receiving Lord Ellenborough's despatch, issued a proclamation giving amnesty to all but murderers. The results are not yet known.

Telegraph arrived by the Wanderer on the 28th of July, 4 50 a. m.

PROROGATION OF PARLIAMENT.

Her Majesty will hold a Privy Council at Osborne, this afternoon (Saturday) at which the Royal Speech to be delivered at the prorogation of parliament will be finally settled. The Queen's speech will be read by commission. The session is expected to be brought to a close on Monday, Aug. 2.

FRANCE.

PARIS, Friday Night.—Another meeting of the Paris Conference has taken place to-day. The Three per Cents. have closed at 68 20.

BELGIUM.

The discussion on the fortifications of Antwerp was resumed in the Belgium Chamber on the 28th and again adjourned. The *Independence* says the opinion is gaining ground as to the necessity of giving to the national defences a definitive organisation, by the creation of a grand strategic pivot, and that this pivot cannot be fixed on any other point than Antwerp.

AUSTRIA.

The autograph letter addressed by the Emperor of Austria to the Archduke Ferdinand Maximilian on the reforms to be introduced in the Lombardo-Venetian provinces is published in the *Official Gazette* of Milan.

CAPE OF GOOD HOPE.

The mail steamer Norman has arrived at Plymouth, her dates are Table Bay, June 20, and St. Helena, July 4.

The state of trade at the Cape is favourable. Heavy fires had occurred.

THE HEAT AT CALCUTTA.

The following is an extract from the private letter of a medical officer in India, dated Calcutta, June 11 :—"In the last fortnight every one has been in a hot-air bath, the temperature rising occasionally in the coolest part of the house to 100 degrees Fahrenheit, and the ground becoming so heated, that for hours after the sun has set there is no perceptible change in the temperature of the air. Some persons say it was as hot and dry in 1851; but others, and among these are old natives, assert there has not been such a trying season for the last forty years. In the upper provinces they suffer from the hot winds, but they have the advantage of comparatively cool nights. We have lost a serious number of men from apoplexy, induced by the heated atmosphere, or brought on by direct exposure to the sun. There have been a great many deaths among the people connected with the shipping in the river; their names seldom appear in the local newspapers, for the victims are only known in a very limited sphere, and all within this circle become immediately aware of their decease. Everyone is praying for the rain to come. It is a mistake to suppose the natives bear such heat as we have had lately with impunity. They complain greatly of it, and have their instances of *coup de soleil*, their sun fevers, and other heat diseases, just as Europeans have. Of course they are not as frequent, nor generally so severe. Custom, mode of life, and their light muslin costume, just protecting the skin, but leaving every movement of the body free and natural, render them less liable to such diseases, and moderate them when they happen. They suffer from the eruption known as prickly heat, old and young. The only persons among the natives said to be altogether free from it are the coolies, and those of lower caste, who wear no clothes excepting the cloth about their loins. They are never known to have it. Perhaps, therefore, the hydropathic treatment to which persons who wear clothes are involuntarily subjected—for, take what precaution one may, they become so many wet bandages—is the real source of this tropical plague, by artificially causing certain pores of the skin to contract, blocking up the perspiration in their tubes, and so giving rise to that itching, and tingling, and peculiar sensation, as if one were wounded by little flights of Lilliputian arrows, from which the "prickly heat" derives its name. The skin becomes nearly as rough as a nutmeg grater, from the projecting locked-up globules of perspiration, which seem struggling to escape from the red irritated surface in their neighbourhood. Farewell peace and rest when this torment becomes at all aggravated from any cause. However, it is the least of the evil consequences of such weather as we have had lately. Indeed, some persons argue that, like the mosquitoes, prickly heat is a special provision for our welfare—goading us up to muscular exertion, when, without it, we should be passively yielding and sinking under the torpifying influences around us, with almost as fatal a result as if we were resigning ourselves to the deadly sleep induced by extreme cold. It is satisfactory, perhaps, to see advantages even in musquito bites and prickly heat. After the above was written, between four and five o'clock in the afternoon of Saturday, June 12, Calcutta was visited by a storm of thunder, lightning, and rain, leading many persons fondly to hope that the rainy season had at last set in. No rain has fallen since, but we have not had such intense heat as had been preceding it. It may be judged how welcome a fall of rain as that I have described must be, when I mention that, before the storm commenced, the thermometer under the shade of the verandah was between 95 and 96 degs. F.; while a short time after the rain had been falling it stood at 81 degs. F., a difference of nearly 16 degs. of temperature.

TROOPS FOR INDIA.—Orders have been issued by the Admiralty for the steam troopship Himalay, Commander Piers, to be fitted for the conveyance of an entire regiment to India, it having been resolved to dispatch two regiments of infantry, one of cavalry, and a troop of artillery, to reinforce the army to India, and the Urgent and Perseverance, steam troopships, are to be out of the hands of the dockyard, and ready to embark troops, on the 8th of August. The East India Company have taken up nine transports for the conveyance of detachments, altogether numbering 3000, who will embark at Gravesend on the 3rd, 5th 7th, 8th, and 10th of August, for Bombay, Kurachee, Madras, and Calcutta, in addition to 1000 of the company's recruits, who commence embarking at Gravesend on the 28th instant.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

Although Sir Colin Campbell is most anxious to get down to Allahabad, where the Governor-General—not very well, indeed, it is reported—earnestly desires his presence, he cannot move from this till he gets an escort, and not a man is now available for the purpose. To-morrow we expect the 79th Regiment from Shahjehanpore and Tombe's troop of Horse Artillery, and their arrival will release the part of the 80th Regiment under Col. Hutcheson now stationed here, and enable them to act as escort to Cawnpore. Yesterday we heard the sound of distant musketry and guns, and it is reported to-day that the 79th, on approaching Shahabad, were attacked by the enemy, who marched out of the city to meet them. We know nothing more than that the enemy had good cause to repent their temerity, and that they lost the only gun they had with them. There is reason to think that in their recent engagements they lost some of their best leaders. Their General of Artillery, Baksh Khan, was killed at Shahjehanpore in our skirmish, and two of their most able Cavalry Generals shared the same fate. It seems impossible to exhaust their store of guns, but it ought not to be so hopeless to attempt to deprive them of gunpowder. It is true they have saltpetre in abundance, and charcoal lives in every tree, but sulphur is an exotic. While this struggle lasts, its importation, of course, can be guarded against, but there are great quantities of it already stored up over the country, and there can be no doubt that a general search for it all over the disturbed districts would lead to the discovery of large quantities, which would be seized by the authorities. Sir Thomas Seaton has cleared out the bazaars of Futtehghur and Furruckabad, and found a considerable quantity of sulphur, and a very large seizure of it recently took place at Mirzapore. It will take long indeed to disarm India thoroughly, but it must be done if there is to be any security for peace, although the means will, no doubt, be attended with danger. At the trial of the Rajah of Padhete the other day it was proved that he had two six pounders of English make, some native cannon, many stands of arms, swords, pistols, caps, and powder in abundance; but the judge remarked that he did not see anything unusual in such a collection, or any greater accumulation than might be expected in such a house as the Rajah's. We all know that possession is a temptation to use. Why should rajahs have cannon in a wellordered province within the limits of a strong Government? If Master Tommy gets a fowling-piece we may be pretty sure the first suburban sparrow he encounters is doomed to a fright, if to nothing more serious. When the rajah was suspected we were in a tempting state of helplessness, and no wonder if he began furnishing his arm, though he did not actually pull trigger against us. Some of these rajahs of the weaker sort had most difficult hands to play, and played them badly. It is admitted that many of them succumbed under pressure, and I have often heard officers and civilians say,—"I pity the poor Rajah of So-and-So. He was forced to join the rebels." Once implicated, these men have been obliged to go as far as their neighbours. There is at this moment a Rajah in the guard-house here under sentence of death for having allowed an Englishman to be murdered at the gate of his palace during the early part of the outbreak; but his case is under the consideration of Government. I may mention—though I do so with regret—that Mr. Power, the former magistrate, has been suspended for severity and other causes.

Colonel Percy Herbert is waiting here for escort to get down to Cawnpore, where he is to command a brigade. Colin Troup, an old and meritorious Scotch officer, has taken his command of a brigade at Bareilly, under Brigadier-General Walpole. Brigadier Stisted and Captain Alison left Futtehghur last night—the former for Sealkote, the latter for the hills, Simla; and Sir David Baird started also for Cawnpore, on his way to England.

JUNE 3.—The 79th and Tombs's troop of Horse Artillery, which were reported to be at Falee yesterday, have not yet come in, and the Chief will be detained another day. They may have had a fight with a body of the enemy, said to number 2000, with 60 elephants, who crossed the Ganges at Cuchla Ghaut a few days ago, with the intention of escaping across Rohilcund into Oude. Palee is a village on the left of the Ramgunga, where the Moulvie cut our policemen up and established his own after the attack on his position before Shahjehanpore, and we visited it on the march from Jellalabad, probably with the view of reinstating our police in their thannah, and destroying any vestiges of the Moulvie's authority. Jellalabad is converted into a military post, the fort being occupied by a wing of the Belooch Battalion, under Capt. Bevill, and Cookworthy's company of Bengal Artillery and two 9-pounder guns. The enemy have surrounded the fort with their cavalry several times, but they have kept out of range of our guns, and they are not provided with artillery. All the roads are tolerably safe, but it is impossible to say how long they will remain so, for the enemy in broken parties are wandering to and fro all over the country. Travelling, therefore, is not destitute of excitement and danger. I stated some time back, on the authority of a very convincing document, that the Ghoorkas would march down to the main trunk road as the best way of approaching Nepaul without any chance of hostile encounter. Captain Plowden's report on the subject left nothing doubtful, but for some reason or other to us unknown the plan was changed, and the Nepaulese actually crossed the Gogra as soon as Gorruckpore was free, and are now near their native hills. The most unfavourable reports as to their language and demeanour have reached the Government, and have appeared in the public prints; and it is openly asserted that our allies have all but fraternised with the rebels on several occasions. Looking at the part they have played one cannot but come to the conclusion that Lord Canning's first impulse was right, and that we had done better had we fought our battles without soliciting the co-operation of the Nepaulese in the field.

3 P.M.—Very unfavourable news has just been received here. On the 1st of June a letter from Dhunkeio Rao was received at Agra, stating that Scindia was engaged with the enemy. The fight began at 8 a.m. on that day, with a skirmish of cavalry and camel guns (Zumbooruk), and as it became general Scindia's 4th Regiment of Infantry were driven back; but his body-guard still resisted gallantly till 10 a.m. It was evident, however, that the infantry were disaffected. The enemy, who came from Indoorkee, joined by fugitives from Calpee, made their appearance within six miles of Gwalior on the 31st of May. The fight next morning did not last long. Another party of the enemy attacked the "Lushker," and, as most of Scindia's infantry went over to the rebels, he was compelled to fly. Now was seen the mischief of delay—the evil which sprung from the slowness of General Rose in pressing on the march of the force from Calpee. On the receipt of this intelligence, on the 2nd of June, the Governor-General at once sent a telegraph depatch to Sir H. Rose, requesting him urgently to press forward the march of the brigade on Gwalior.

The post with Gwalior is stopped; the enemy are on the road. Smith's brigade is at Seepree, having retired from Chundaree. Brigadier Showers has sent to Sir T. Seaton for the 3rd Europeans and Walcot's two guns. Sir John Lawrence is anxious to see the Sirmoor battalion at the Dhoon if they can be spared from Delhi. At the same time Sir E. Lugard is called upon to watch over the safety of the road at both sides of Sasseram, on the main trunk road between Allahabad and Calcutta. Col. Corfield has been directed to give over his command to the senior officer of her Majesty's 6th Regiment, and to return to Calcutta. Col. Robertson's force was at Nabeena, on the road to Gwalior, and the rest of the force would leave Calpee for Gwalior on the 2nd of June. But it is thirteen marches off, and the troops cannot arrive before the 16th of June.

The Indian papers mention that the King of Delhi's prophet, Hussun Ushkurie, was hanged on the 29th of May. He is said to have promised that the King should have ten years added to his own life, as he had resigned ten of his own for that purpose.

However little, says the Bulwark, the great mass of Protestants may understand the scope and bearing of political events, Popery is a deep politician, plotting in every Cabinet of Europe, but especially seeking power in Britain which holds in her hand the balance of the world. She not only sees clearly the vast issues of such a conquest, but with a sagacity more than human she comprehends clearly the mode of attaining success. Sieze the Press, get a powerful and compact body in the Parliament, get immense and increasing grants of money for schools and colleges, secure chaplaincies in every department of the State, seize the public Protestants asleep and sow divisions among them—such are the obvious and successful tactics of Rome.

It is worse than useless, to suffer from a protracted cough when relief may be easily obtained. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry is undoubtedly the most reliable of all preparations offered for the cure of throat and lung complaints.

MR. RUSSEL'S CORRESPONDENCE.

WHAT HAS BEEN ACCOMPLISHED.

CAMP FUTTEGHUR, June 2.—The army which has toiled so long and so successfully against the force of the great rebellion which seems at last to have expended its energies, and to have languished into a Pindaree war, is about to rest from its labours, and to take much needed shelter from the sun and the rains while the veterans recuit their strength and the young learn discipline in the season of forced repose which awaits them. There will be no respite for the Chief or for his chief of the staff, and but little for the heads of departments, inasmuch as the distribution of the troops, the hutting and barrack accommodation of the regiments, and all the minute details connected with the arrangements of such a large force, and their organisation, must occupy much of their attention, to say nothing of the measures necessary for the repression of such attempts as the enemy may be induced to make against our stations and lines of communication during the rains, and of the plans for the prosecution of the campaign. Looking to the actual results achieved, I may say without fear of contradiction that not one of those who now inveigh against the conduct of the war ever dreamt, in his most sanguine hour, when this year first opened, that so much could have been accomplished before the end of May. Most old Indians predicted that all our army would be required to subjugate Oude alone, and so far they are justified by the fact that the unruly province is not yet our own. But its capital is in our hands, our military posts keep the communications with the main trunk road at Cawnpore open, and until the heat, which even natives yield to, forced us to withdraw our soldiers from the open country, our columns traversed the ex-kingdom victoriously, with the exception of one mismanaged, blundering attack. Police stations and numerous bodies of police have been established, and a few zemindars, or rather chuckladars and taloukdars, have been emboldened to seek pardon at our hands. It is even said that one of the native chiefs has just now seized Khan Bahadoor Khan, and has made him prisoner on our account. But it must be admitted that the state of Oude is not satisfactory; the chiefs and the population are hostile. They have rejected our offers of reconciliation and forgiveness; they have refused to accept either the terms offered by the Governor-General in his original proclamation, or the more liberal conditions of his commissioners, and they are determined to risk the chances of a guerilla war, and to try the effect of an armed opposition against the introduction of the civil power into their territories. The gage having thus been thrown down, no course is left to the British government but to crush and politically exterminate those who have defied its power and scorned its forgiveness. In one short campaign Sir Colin Campbell has tranquilised the Doab, crushed the Gwalior Contingent, taken Lucknow, overrun Oude with moveable columns, wrested Rohilcund from the rule of the rebels, secured our possession of that rich province, and re-established the civil rule of the company in its old sites of power, while his lieutenants have restored the prestige of our arms in Central India, pacified large provinces, carried Jhansi by storm, captured Calpee, cleared out Banda, swept Jugdespore, laid waste the haunts of numerous chieftains, and broken every band which met them in arms, seizing their guns, and dispersing them in hopeless flight. But because there are some fugitive enemies still in the field; because there are flying foxes running to and fro now that their earths are stopped, and our bull-dogs are not able to run them down; because bodies of men holding together in masses, as their only chance of safety, cross the trunk roads, and finding some unhappy travellers in their path, murder and burn, as is their wont, the cry is set up in the Indian press and in the Anglo-Indian cities that "nothing has been done," and that it would have been better to let the rebels remain in the cities unmolested than to have driven them out into the plains. Although the military skill of the Commander-in-Chief's combinations is not questioned, his operations are severely criticised by people who actually seem to regret our possession of an artillery so powerful that it crushes opposition, saves the lives of our soldiers, and, almost unassisted, reduces the strong places of the enemy. "He did not kill enough!" "Kill! kill! kill!"—that is all their cry. After every victory they shout for "Blood! more blood!" They care not for the results achieved—they look rather to the flying enemy, and rage for impossible slaughter. Some of these gentlemen put one in mind of the croaker who, after the victory of the Nile, in which we destroyed all the enemy's fleet save two, went about shaking his head and in deep despondency, expressing his belief "that those two frigates would play the very deuce in the Channel." In effect, however, there has been a very plentiful shedding of blood, and very great loss inflicted on the rebels. Since the beginning of the mutiny, and of the insurrection which followed it, not less than 30,000 sepoys, according to the most careful estimates, have been slain in the field, or have died of other wounds and diseases incident to war. I should say 8000 or 10,000 armed men and inhabitants of towns and villages have also perished in encounter with our troops.

THE WORK OF THE EXECUTIONER.

As to those shot, blown away from the guns, or hanged in pursuance of the sentences of the civil or military courts, the materials exist by means of which an estimate of the number of mutineers and rebels so punished can be formed. Up to this time there has certainly been no lack of work for the executioner. Rajahs, nawabs, zemindars, have been "strung up," or "polished off," weekly, and men of less note daily—all, probably, deserving their fate; but, I confess that, anxious as I am for the punishment of the guilty wretches whose deeds have outraged humanity, I have no sympathy with those who gloat over their death, and who, in the press and elsewhere, fly into ecstacies of delight at the records of each act of necessary justice, and glory in the exhibition of a spirit as sanguinary and inhuman as that which prompted murderers, assasins, and mutilators to the commission of the crimes for which they have met their doom. The utterers of those sentiments have been so terribly frightened that they can never forgive those, or the race of those, who inflicted such terrible shocks on their nervous system. They see no safety, no absolute means of prevention to the recurrence of such alarms, but the annihilation of every sepoy who mutinied, or who was likely to have done so if he could. They forgot that the experience of all history and of all time is against their theory, that security can be obtained by bloodshed and universal proscription. At every large station which I have visited executions have taken place during my stay, but I have never been yet induced to witness one of these spectacles, which, indeed, take place so secretly that one object which the infliction of capital punishment has in view,—to deter others from the commission of crime,—must be frustrated. Thus you have missed many thrilling horrors, tales of men blown away from the howitzers or swung off from carts, and always meeting their death with resolution and courage, which they never exhibited in the field, or when the chances of life and death are undecided.

A WORD FOR A HUMANE POLICY.

The secret despatch of the Court of Directors to Lord Canning, although it will provoke a yell from the Jack Ketch party, will strengthen the hands of those who desire to see peace founded on some more solid basis than solitude and skeletons. His Excellency will be somewhat fettered in the exercise of his discretion, perhaps, by the terms of these directions, but the large powers in his hands will no doubt be wisely and humanely employed, though he will not shrink from punishing criminals with just severity. There is a wide difference between an amnesty to the guilty and a discriminating policy which shall separate the least culpable from the most atrocious offenders. In our application of that latter policy lies the principal hope of success in our efforts to extinguish the "spirit" of insurrection during the ensuing season of military inactivity. We cannot declare a war of extermination against all those whom the sepoy mutiny has drawn into civil war, and against all those who favour rebellion. If as a Christian people we could do so, even as conquerors we could not carry out our own decrees. The sepoys as organised bodies have disappeared; they produced no leaders, and they have never proved as formidable—except at Cawnpore—as the cavalry and irregular levies of the country. The Moulvie, Koer Singh, Kirput Singh, Bari Madho, Feroze Shah, these and such as these were men impelled by fanaticism or ambition, or personal hate to ourselves, to take up arms in a war in which they have acquired some reputation. Our principal enemies now are matchlockmen and irregular horse; but it is only too evident that the feeling of the people in many districts is, if not decidedly hostile, so little sympathetic that they take no pains to aid us in any way, while in some districts they are, in spite of burned villages and desolated towns, openly arrayed against us.

Mr. Kavanagh, who took the letter from Lucknow, during the siege, to Sir Colin Campbell, has been rewarded with a sum of £2000, and an appointment in Oude, worth £700 a year.

SUCCESSFUL LAYING OF THE ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH CABLE.

The vessels engaged in this undertaking were eleven days in reaching mid-ocean; they spliced the cable on the following day, and departed on their mission, the Agamemnon for Ireland, and the Niagara for Newfoundland.—They each appear to have arrived at about the same time, namely, on Wednesday, the 4th August, and were only six days from the time of parting until they reached the shores of the Old and New World, linking them together with the most wonderful agent ever discovered by human genius. But who can portray the anxiety of those on board of these vessels during this brief period? The anxious hopes and deep forebodings of the men to whom was entrusted the laying of the Cable can be better imagined than described. How attentively must the weather glasses have been consulted, and how anxiously every passing cloud have been viewed. With the recollection of the tempests through which they had passed on their first outward passage to the rendezvous fresh before them, with what gratitude must each one have risen from his couch after a brief repose, to find that the heavens were serene, that the cable was securely being laid, and that the electric current was performing its mission! And when the pathless ocean had been passed in safety, and the headlands of the distant coast on either side were in view, how fervent must have been the ejaculations of all on board the noble ships to find that their own exertions had been crowned with success, and the hopes and fears of the people of the two continents were about to be set at rest! Wonderful as are the efforts of the electric telegraph in our day, it may yet be considered in its infancy, and the successful laying of the Atlantic Cable will stimulate scientific men to greater efforts for the transmission of thought to the farthest verge of this green earth, with a velocity equal only to those wondrous powers bequeathed to man by the Creator of the universe.

THE DIARY OF MR. FIELD shows that the Niagara was favored with beautiful weather throughout the six days and a half that she was employed in laying down the cable from mid-ocean to the coast of Newfoundland. The distance traversed by her was 882 miles; the amount of cable paid out was a little over 1,016 miles, about 15 per cent. more than would have been required to connect the two extremities in a perfectly straight line. The Agamemnon, which had 69 miles less distance to traverse, probably paid out more cable than the Niagara, as she signaled last Thursday morning that she had paid out 1,010 miles of the cable, without intimating that she had reached her destination. She must, however, have been very near it. As there was but 1,100 miles of the cable on board each vessel when they started, it is obvious that only the rarest good fortune in weather and every other incident saved them from the disaster of having paid out the whole cable while still out of sight of land! In fact, at the rate the cable was paid out in mid-ocean for some days after starting, this catastrophe was inevitable; but after reaching comparatively shoal water, the loss or waste of cable fell off from forty-eight and twenty-three to six and even so low as four per cent. Twice during the passage the electric current was lost, or nearly so, by the Niagara, but was regained after some hours of effort. In the latter instance, the obstacle to communication was detected in one of the coils on board the vessel. On the whole, the success of the enterprise is more than wonderful—it is a theme for devout and universal thanksgiving.

CHINA.

CAPTURE OF FORTS ON THE PEHIO.

The Overland Mail has brought Hong Kong journals and correspondence to June 7th.

As negociations had totally failed, Lord Elgin placed the affairs in the Admiralty's hands. On the evening of the 18th May, all preparations were made for the attack by gunboats and ships lying within the bar. A notice was sent to all Chinese, desiring them peaceably to surrender. At the expiration of the time allowed, another hour was given them, but it passed without any sign of yelding. At ten o'clock, a. m., the flag of battle was hoisted by all the gunboats and steamers along the line. The Cormorant got under weigh. She gradually edged over towards the forts on the right bank, running past them in beautiful style, and was fired upon as she passed each fort, without returning a gun. During her passage she got hulled ten times. After passing them, she ran over to the left shore, and running into the mud, with her broadside to the forts on that side, commenced the action. She was followed by two French gunboats and the Nimrod. The different gunboats next took up their stations and as they fell into them, opened fire with precision. After about an hour's cannonading, to which the Chinese reply was quick but ineffective, the Slaney, with the Admiral on board, ran straight up through the fleet towards the attacking columns, under Sir Nicholson, of the Pique and Opossum, towing another party under Captain Hall. The French supplied an attacking party for the forts on the right bank. The boats pushed off, and the men were soon on shore. Then followed the usual scene: The Chinese bolted, and the French attack being made very quick, a mine was sprung which caused them considerable loss. The forts on the bank were taken by the British without much loss, although mines were also exploded on their advance, by the bursting of one of which the carpenter of the Calcutta and two seamen were killed. In about an hour and forty minutes we were in possession of all the forts at the mouth of the river. The Chinese stuck to their guns manfully, and there were the usual acts of self sacrifice. About 98 guns were captured, 68 of which were brass or composition metal. The loss of the Chinese is supposed to have been very heavy as the firing was very accurate, the shells bursting with great precision in the embrasures. The Chinese fired grape, and even attempted shells, but as their fusee was only a piece of common slow match, the shells generally burst close to the gun. The number of casualties among the attacking force amounted to about 88 killed and wounded. The master of the Opossum was severely wounded. Our allies, owing to the explosion of a mine, suffered more severely, 15 men, it is said, being killed, and 40 men wounded. Among the killed are four lieutenants. The forces were to advance up the river to Tien Tsan on the 22nd of May, to enable the Ambassador to endeavour to re-open negociations nearer the capital. The river to Tien Tsan is of sufficient depth for the largest ships now over the bar, but above Tien Tsan, to Pekin, a distance of 80 miles, the water is said to be very shallow; boats drawing more than five feet not being able to ascend. It is considered rather doubtful if any material advance can be made with the small force at present available in the north. The capture of the forts may induce the court of Pekin to change its obstinate attitude, but should this not be settled for an indefinite period. An opinion is expressed that we have still some hard fighting to do at Canton, where we do not hold a foot of ground beyond the lines.

United States papers of recent date are filled with accounts of celebrations in the several cities, &c., in honor of the successful issue of the Atlantic Telegraph Cable.

Despatches from St. Petersburg state that the Czar Alexander has not only withdrawn the decree prohibiting Bible Societies, but has actually given them a subscription of 25,000 roubles. Another decree permits the Polish language to be used in the schools of Lithuania, which had been forbidden by the Emperor Nicholas.

Queen Victoria's visit to Berlin is to be strictly of a family character. Notice has been given that there are to be no fetes nor salutes, nor any of the usual demonstrations consequent on the visit of a crowned head. The whole cause of the sudden change in the programme is unknown, and the uncertainty has caused serious alarm regarding the health of the Princess Frederick William.

The *Indian Empire* and the *American Empire* steamers are announced to sail on the 10th and 24th of the present month from Galway for Halifax and New York.

We learn that Sir John Dean Paul, whose name has been notorious for some years past, is now a hopeless lunatic in the Pentonville Prison.

Lady Franklin, of Arctic fame, has arrived at Constantinople, but with what especial object is not known.

It is said Lord Palmerston has taken to farming. He has a flock of more than 1,000 sheep, and is forming a herd of choice cattle.

Oxygenated Bitters.—This pleasant and highly efficacious medicine has been fairly tested by our citizens, who do not hesitate to pronounce it superior to all other tonics for any weakness of the digestive organs.

INTERESTING ITEMS.

A NEGRO TURNING WHITE.—The *Worcester* (Maryland) *Shield* says:—A correspondent at New Town writes us as follows:—We have living in this place a negro woman, aged about fifty years, named Hannah Smith, who presents the rare phenomenon of a negro turning white. This change has been produced by the absorption of the pigmentum nigrum, or colouring matter of the skin. Her body, arms, legs, and breast are entirely white, with the exception of some spots, varying in size from a dime to a half dime, dispersed over the body and limbs.

SIMPLE REMEDY.—In order to get rid of the smell of oily paint, put a handful of hay in a pail of water, and let it stand in a room newly painted.

ULTRAMONTANISM CHECKMATED.—The *Evening Mail* brings to light a domestic incident so plainly illustrative of the growth of Papal intolerance since the Roman Church in Ireland was handed over to the exclusive domination of Dr. Cullen, that, even with a just repugnance to intrude upon the sanctuary of private life, the journal sets forth these facts from a sense of what is due to society:—"The Marquis of Sligo was on the 20th instant married by special license to the daughter of Mr. Antony Nugent, of Pallas, in the county of Galway. The lady, a Roman Catholic, was a distant relative of her noble *fiance*, but within those degrees which the Holy See reserves for a special dispensation when persons so connected advise themselves (as the French say) to get married. How the Pope's fiat could make that which the Church holds to be immoral in itself more proper than it would be without his sanction, can only be known to infallibility. But most of our readers are aware that it is one of the absurdities of the Romish canon, that while the first cousins may intermarry without leave asked of the Church, cousins further removed than that close degree of proximity are prohibited, unless for special reason approved at Rome. It is somewhat remarkable that another daughter of Mr. Nugent was married some time ago to Sir Thomas Burke, who was more nearly related than Lord Sligo to the sisters. But to him a ready permission was granted which has been denied to the noble Marquis. The reader will ask, what is the reason of this distinction? Marry, this it is—Lord Sligo is a Protestant. To the prayer offered to his Holiness for a dispensation permitting Miss Nugent to marry the noble Marquis, the answer was, as we are informed, short and simple—an emphatic No. The noble couple have, therefore, been married according to the form of the Established Church, without the supplementary ceremony of a Roman Catholic marriage, which has been usual on such occasions. Ultramontane audacity will not hesitate to deny that they are married at all, and to brand their union (*felix faustumque sit!*) with a very odious name. But the well-informed members of the Roman Catholic community are well pleased at the result, and they highly approve the spirit of the fair bride in refusing to be such a 'slave of the ring' as her spiritual directors would fain have made her. The marriage, though strictly private, as our readers may have noticed, was solemnised in the presence of several Roman Catholics of high station, who thereby testified the sense entertained by their order of this insolent attempt to supersede the paternal authority, and place all their domestic relations and affections in the absolute control of the priest. They do not think (whatever it may please the Pope and Dr. Cullen to suppose) that it would conduce to the happiness of their family circles or tend to guard them against disagreeable intrusions, should the rule be once established that when a young lady receives a proposal of marriage she must ignore her parents and refer the suitor to Father Mulligan or the Most Rev. Dr. M'Shane. It is no wonder that they recalcitrate.

THE FRENCH MASSACRE AT MADAGASCAR.—The following account has been received of the massacre of a French crew on the coast of Madagascar:—A French vessel, the Marie Caroline, of Nantes, having gone to Madagascar, received an order from King Vinang of Hona-Be to anchor off Sonu-Rana, the ordinary residence of that petty potentate. On reaching that place the captain, accompanied by a boy, went to the King's residence to offer the customary presents, and afterwards informed him that he had come to treat for free blacks. Vinang then gave him a house to reside in for the time necessary for his negociations, and on the following day ten men and women were procured for him. Only a few days, however, elapsed before the King began to carry his guilty projects into execution. The boy was first killed by a blow from a sabre, and the captain destroyed by a musket ball. The next thing was to get rid of the crew, in order to obtain possession of the vessel and for that purpose a *ruse* was resorted to. Fifteen Maligache soldiers were embarked in a large boat, and taken to the vessel as though they were blacks who wished to engage. After some objections made by the mate of the ship to receive them, they were allowed to come on board. Scarcely had they entered into negociations on the deck of the vessel than one of the Maligaches drew a pistol out and shot the mate dead. This was a signal for a general massacre of the crew. Two of the sailors saved themselves in the rigging, another was drowned, and a fourth reached the shore, but seriously wounded, all the rest being killed. The vessel was then taken into the river of Sona-Rano, where she was pillaged and then burnt. A letter from St. Denis of the 13th April, in confirming this account, states the men who escaped the massacre were still alive. It, however, announces that Somouna, King of Mourombè, the bay of which place is called by the English "Murderer's Bay," had put to death the agent of a rich commercial house at Hamburg, after having taken possession of all his property. It was in this same bay that the crew of an English vessel of war were massacred some few years since, and where the captain and crew of the French vessel Grenouille met with a similar fate. Such is the state of French commerce with Madagascar, a fine island, and proclaimed a French colony in 1642.

Letters from North Carolina.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., March 2, 1850.

DR. SETH W. FOWLE *Dear Sir.*—For two years past I have been more or less troubled with a cough. During the past year, I was taken with a severe pain in the left side, accompanied by a very bad cough, and a rising of blood, probably a quart or more. In addition to this, I sweat profusely at night, which induced me to apply to a physician, but received no permanent benefit. I then procured a bottle of *Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry*, which seemed to have the desired effect. I continued to use it, and my appetite which had been very poor, returned, and with it my strength was restored. After taking four bottles I was completely cured, and have enjoyed good health ever since.

DAVID R. BELL.

The Editor of the *North Carolinian* cheerfully testifies to its knowledge of the truth of Mr. Bell's statement regarding the efficacy of the Balsam.

None genuine unless signed I. BUTTS on the wrapper.

Holloway's Ointment and Pills.—The skin disease to which the *bon vivant* and man of indolent habits are peculiarly subject, as well as those scorbutic affections caused by a superabundance of salt diet and the hardships and privations of a seaman's life, are readily removed by Holloway's Ointment. The disfiguring blotches, pustules, pimples, etc, arising from supressed perspiration or obstructions in the secretive organs, are also immediately obliterated by this purifying and beautifying agent. It has no equal as a means of clearing the complexion and relieving the skin of discolourations and excrescences. The Pills, as they carry off all inward impurities, are an important auxiliary to the Ointment in such cases.

The Protector & Christian Witness

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 18, 1858.

THE RULE OF EQUITY.

The rule of equity which the Word of God has laid down for the observance of man in his dealings with his fellow-man, is "Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them." Has this rule been observed by *our* rulers,—by those set over us as our examples? Far from it; the very reverse of this has been practised. They have done to others what they would be very sorry indeed should be done to themselves. They have demanded of their late Postmaster General that he should give them three months' notice; and yet, without any notice to *him*, they have dismissed him. Is this doing to others as we would they should do unto us? Is this conduct worthy of men who are the rulers of a British colony? They have required that the work of which Mr. Owen had the charge should be well and faithfully done, and yet they deprived him of the services of an efficient and faithful assistant. They looked for the due and punctual performance of all the work done in the Post Office at the hands of their Postmaster General; and yet they demanded—what he had not to give—a considerable portion of his time in teaching a raw youth, brought in from the country, the duties of Mr. DesBrisay's office. Was this carrying out the rule of equity,—the rule which the Son of Man laid down for the observance of his professed followers? Far from it; it was rather the rigorous exaction of that law which an ungodly king of Egypt of old laid down, when he demanded the Israelites to diminish nothing of their daily task, and required the full complement of bricks to be made, though he gave them not the means of making them. As Pharaoh of old—who knew not God, and said "Who is the Lord that I should obey his voice to let Israel go? I know not the Lord"—said to the oppressed Israelites, through his task-masters, "go ye, get ye straw wherever ye can find it; yet nought of your work shall be diminished;" so said our rulers—who have discarded the blessed Book of God from our institutions and public schools, and will not be bound by any rule of equity laid down therein,—to Mr. Owen, "Get you to your work; fulfil your daily task, though we will deprive you of the means of doing so, and impose additional burdens upon you." Our rulers seemed to act towards their Postmaster as if they wanted him to resign,—as if they wished to compel him to throw up an office which they had made burdensome to him. Their acts are all of a piece!—they are unjust and tyrannical; but this last act of theirs seems to be the act of men driven to desperation,—men reckless of consequences,—men who care not what may happen, after they have been driven in disgrace from offices they have been found incompetent to fill.

The more we think of the dismissal of our late worthy and highly esteemed Postmaster General from the office which he so creditably and satisfactorily filled for sixteen years, and the more we consider the years of laborious and faithful service he has given,—and for which, up to the last few years, he has been inadequately paid,—the more thoroughly are we persuaded that there is nothing the present party would not do, in order to enrich themselves at the public expense, or to show their power over those who would not bow down in servility at their feet We made a few observations on this subject in our last issue, but we are not done with it yet; and we will not be done with it till we lead our readers to agree with us that this abrupt and unchristian dismissal of a faithful and meritorious public officer, is an unjust, a tyrannical and disgraceful act,—an act that ought to stamp the character of our public rulers with infamy, and compel every man among us who has a proper sense of right and wrong, to rise up and endeavor, by every legitimate way, to rid themselves of the oppressive rule of men who have too long for the peace and happiness of the colony held the reins of power. Had Mr. Owen acted unfaithfully,—had he discharged his duties to the dissatisfaction of an intelligent public,—had he put the Government to any expense in defending his illiberal and party acts,—had he brought his department of the public service into contempt by any unworthy act of his,—had he put the public money into his own pocket, and robbed his employers, or had he opened private letters and helped himself to their contents,—we would not say one word about abrupt dismissal; but when he has acted faithfully under different administrations—been a loser, and not a gainer in the public service—been a zealous and trustworthy officer, and brought some credit to the colony by the efficient manner in which he conducted his department, we say, without any hesitation, that those who could bring the country for their own party ends to dismiss such an officer, and at a moment's notice, are not worthy of public confidence, or of the support of right-minded, intelligent and public spirited men, and ought not to be allowed any longer to ruin the country, destroy our credit, or make us a by-word among the neighboring provinces.

Fellow colonists, we have a word to say to you. Where is your love of fair play? Where is your love of freedom of action and of thought? Where is your love of honesty and justice? Where is your just hatred of oppression and of every thing that is mean and contemptible? Where is your sympathy with the suffering, ill-treated and down-trodden? Where is your regard for integrity and the faithful discharge of public services? Where are all these—if you do not rouse yourselves to get rid of men who would sell your liberties, barter your rights, and make your country *bankrupt* sooner than lose one farthing of their salaries, make the slightest retrenchment in the public expenditure, or be deprived of the exercise of power they know not how to use either for *your* good or the safety of your country? Make Mr. Owen's case your own. What would be your feelings if, after sixteen years' faithful service, you found yourselves abruptly dismissed from office and compelled, at an advanced period of life, to look around for a new mode of living? What would be your feelings if your aged father was treated as Mr. Owen has been? if a beloved brother, esteemed relative or friend was treated thus?—would you not like to be sympathised with,—to hear the indignant voice of a justly offended community speak out plainly on the side of equity and justice against iniquity and wrong? Would you not like to see the matter taken up with spirit and determination by those who valued the blessings of liberty, and would not be borne down by oppression? Would you not like to hear the hills and dales re-echo the shouts of an indignant people?—yea, to hear the steady and determined tramp of thousands as they marched to the place of concourse, there to give full expression to their honest sentiments, and to utter forth in the very ears of their unjust rulers their merited condemnation. In time of drought you like to see the little spot in the distant horizon becoming larger and darker, and approaching nearer, till at length it bursts a mighty cloud and pours down its refreshing waters upon the thirsty soil.

In the *present time*, then, when you see your Island home day by day becoming more and more impoverished, and the very soil is looking for the refreshing counsels of good men ere it becomes altogether barren, we would call upon each of our readers, as he ponders upon the present miserable state of our finances, and the unhappy condition of our colony, owing to the mismanagement and reckless expenditure of our rulers, to *become a drop* in the dark and gathering cloud, and to form a part of that advancing storm which will sweep on, and on, till by its overwhelming power it bears down all opposition and leaves all things right and straight among us. As you love liberty and truth,—as you desire equity and justice,—as you wish to be governed by men of standing and moral worth in the community,—as you desire to be presided over by rulers who are guided by principles of equity, and not the pliant and subservient tools of a party,—we call upon you, unless you wish to kiss the feet of taskmasters, be dragged as slaves after the chariot wheels of oppressors, and whipped with scorpions by unprincipled rulers, to rouse yourselves now that an opportunity is given you of expressing your sentiments as freeborn men, lovers of equity and justice. *Now*, or *never*, come out, and speak out, and act as men; let every man put his shoulder to the wheel—every man bear his part in the coming struggle of freedom over oppression, and put his name to whatever petition it may be necessary to lay at the feet of our Sovereign, which shall give expression to our sentiments, and declare to her the many acts of injustice and wrong that are practised by those who are in authority over us. Once more, we say to you, fellow colonists,—fellow subjects of the British Empire, and lovers of order and good government,—*come out now*, or else forever blame *yourselves*, if you are made to lie down in chains and hug the feet of your oppressors.

CORRESPONDENCE.

We cheerfully open our columns to the defence of any party who may fancy he has any just ground of complaint for any remarks of ours. Below we give two letters, one from Adjutant-General the Honorable Captain Swabey, Colonial Registrar, &c. &c., in which he states that his salary as Adjutant General is £25, although we can only discover the sum of £16 13s. 4d. charged in the Public Accounts as paid to him for *that service* during the past year. We care not what the sum may be, the question of paramount importance with us, is, what service was rendered for the payment made. We know of none. The other letter is from Mr. John Ball, who appears horror-struck at "the calumny which we have so widely scattered." If he has any reason to complain, it surely cannot be for our giving greater publicity to the public records than they otherwise would get; but if, as he states, the *cost of the maps* are included in his account, then he should blame the Government for the following entry: "593—John Ball, being his account for coloring five maps of the Island, shewing new Electoral Districts, £7 10s. 0d." We are glad to observe that the exposure of a few out of the many extravagant charges on the public purse, has brought two of the parties to explain to the public. A little more light thrown on this subject will do good. The people have foolishly left the management of their affairs too long in the hands of those who care not for results, so long as their party is upheld. We shall be happy to give publicity to explanations from others who are in the same position, and who may have received public money unjustly.

To the Editors of the Protector.

Charlottetown, Aug. 13.

Gentlemen,—The way in which you mention my name in connection with a warrant for a payment made by the Government, leaves it to be inferred that some gratuity, or unusual service, has occasioned the issue. Now, the payment is under a statute; and so far from the Government being chargeable with any extravagance in the matter, the statute in question, passed by them, reduced the salary of the Adjutant General of the Militia from £75 to £25. I doubt not that you will see the justice of inserting this letter in your next issue.

I am, your obedt. Servant,
William Swabey.

To the Editor of the Protector.

Sir,—Under an editorial, on the "state of the colony," in your last paper, I find a most unwarrantable attack upon my character. You there state that my charge to the Government for "*coloring*" five maps of the Island (the italics are your own), was £7 10s—or 30s. each. This, Sir, to say the least of it, is a gross exaggeration My charge for colouring the Electoral Districts, &c. &c. &c., *was 8s. 6d. each map, or 42s. 6d. in all*—instead of £7 10s The larger sum, incorrectly put to my credit, including the cost of the maps themselves, as well as the expense of mounting and varnishing them.

As I am doubtless unknown to many of your subscribers, some of whom may be too ready to credit any and every thing prejudicial to the Government, I trust you will do me the justice of inserting this corrected version of the story in your next issue, and this evince the desire, at least, of checking the evil which the calumny you have so widely scattered, may create.

I am, Sir,
Your obed't Servant,
John Ball.

THE ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH.

Arrival of the Queen's Message!

The Queen's Message, and the President of the U. S. reply thereto, were received at the Exchange Rooms last evening; they will be found below. A General Illumination will take place in the city this evening.

QUEEN'S MESSAGE.

Exchange Rooms, Aug. 18—9 30 p.m.

To the Hon. the President of the United States, Washington.

Her Majesty desires to congratulate the President upon the successful completion of this great international work, in which the Queen has taken the deepest interest. The Queen is convinced that the President will join with her in fervently hoping that the electric Cable which now connects Great Britain with the United States, will prove an additional link between two nations whose friendship is founded upon their common interest and reciprocal esteem. The Queen has much pleasure in thus communicating with the President, and renewing to him her best wishes for the prosperity of the United States.

REPLY.

[From Washington City.]

To Her Majesty Victoria, Queen of Gt. Britain.

The President cordially reciprocates the congratulations of Her Majesty the Queen on the success of the great international enterprise, accomplished by the science, skill, and indomitable energy of the two countries. It is a triumph more glorious, because far more useful to mankind, than was ever won by conquerors on the field of battle. May the Atlantic Telegraph, under the blessing of heaven, prove to be a bond of perpetual peace and friendship between the kindred nations, and an instrument destined by Divine Providence to diffuse religion, civilization, liberty and law throughout the world;—in this view, will not all the nations of Christendom spontaneously unite in the declaration that it shall be ever neutral, and that its communications shall be held sacred in passing to the places of their destination, even in the midst of hostility?

JAMES BUCHANAN.

Collision off Newfoundland.

Daniel Davies, Esq., who left here for England on the 9th August, telegraphed from St. John's, Newfoundland, yesterday to some of his friends here, that the homeward bound steamer from Halifax, was run into by the Arabia, and had to put back to St. John's, Newfoundland—Persia to call for the Passengers about Sunday next.

The Rev. Francis Nicol, for the past seven years the highly esteemed Minister of St Andrew's Church in this town, having resigned his charge with the view of returning to Scotland, embarked yesterday with his family on board the *Ann Johnston*, having returned from the meeting of Synod, at Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, on Monday night. On Tuesday Evening he was waited on by a deputation from the Office Bearers and Members of St. Andrew's Congregation, and presented with an Address.—*Newfld. paper, July 22.*

GREAT PUBLIC MEETING.

We understand it is the intention of those who disapprove of the dismissal of the late Postmaster General to hold a public meeting in this city, on Wednesday next, the 25th instant.

Let it be a monster meeting,—a meeting of order and good government,—a meeting of those who value the blessings of civil and religious liberty, and their rights as British subjects. Let it be a meeting of those who are determined not to tamely yield their privileges, nor to traitorously sacrifice their rights to any government.

Great questions are at stake in the holding of this meeting, we therefore call on the free and independent electors of this great county who value the right of petitioning her gracious Majesty on any matter which they regard as a grievance, to be present and exercise their right; and we call upon the representatives of the people who value liberty of speech and the exercise of their legitimate rights to be present and give expression to their sentiments, to come forward manfully, discuss all subjects calmly yet firmly, and retire peaceably.

☞ An Address to the Sheriff, signed by about 400 persons, requesting him to call a public meeting on Wednesday next, was presented to-day. We understand that several others, quite as numerously signed, from other parts of the County, are still to be presented.

☞ Notice.—The Ordinance of the Lord's Supper is (D. V.) to be dispensed at De Sable, on the last Sabbath of August inst.,—the 29th.
Donald McDonald, Min'r.
De Sable, 14th Aug., 1858.

☞ The Rev. George Roddic will preach in the Temperance Hall (up stairs), D. V., on Sabbath next, 22d inst., at 3 and 6½ p.m.

YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION.

A prayer meeting will be held (D. V.) in the Infant School Room, in connection with the Association on Monday evening next, at 7½ o'clock. All members are requested to attend.

☞ Persons having communications or advertisements for our next issue will oblige by handing them in as soon as possible as it is our intention to issue the paper early in the morning on Wednesday next.

Notice to Correspondents.

"Somebody" is not sufficiently interesting to *everybody*, to warrant the insertion in our columns.

☞ An improved sconce can be seen at our office made by W. B. Allen, which is safe, cleanly, and at the same time cheap.

DO YOU WANT SOMETHING TO STRENGTHEN YOU?
DO YOU WANT A GOOD APPETITE?
DO YOU WANT TO BUILD UP YOUR CONSTITUTION?
DO YOU WANT TO FEEL WELL?
DO YOU WANT TO GET RID OF NERVOUSNESS?
DO YOU WANT ENERGY?
DO YOU WANT TO SLEEP WELL?
DO YOU WANT A BRISK AND VIGOROUS FEELING?

If you do, use Hoofland's German Bitters, prepared by Dr. C. M. Jackson, 418 Arch Street Philadelphia, Pa., and sold by druggists and storekeepers throughout the United States, Canada, and this Island.

Married,

At Woodville, on the 6th inst., by the Rev. Donald McNeill, Mr. John McLeod, to Miss Rachel McLeod, of Three Rivers.

At St. Eleanor's, on the 29th ult., by the Rev. Dr. Read, Rector, Mr. William Doughart, to Miss Elizabeth Whitehead, both of New London.

Also, by the same, Mr. James Craswell, to Miss Mary Sutherland, both of Summerside.

At Lot 52, on the 27th ult., by William McKay, Esq., J. P., Mr. Hector Johnstone, to Miss Isabella Stewart, both of Lot 52.

Died,

On Friday, 13th inst., after a tedious and protracted illness, which she bore with exemplary resignation to the Divine will, Mary, second daughter of the late Charles Stewart, Esq., Attorney General of this Island, aged 65.

At Five Mile House, St. Peter's Road, Lot 34, on the 29th June last, Janet, relict of the late Peter McFarlane, aged 83.

Passengers,

In the steamer Westmorland from Pictou,—Messrs. J. W Narway, J. C. McIntosh, J. Croker, Frazer, G. Carpenter, J. Hogan, A. McNorton, O. Alkinson, Mrs. Cameron, Mrs. and Miss McNorton, Miss E. M. Narway.

PORT OF CHARLOTTETOWN.

ENTERED.

August, 12, Ellen, Pentz, Pugwash, limestone. Cherub, Bears, Tracadie, shingles.
16, Margaret, Finlayson, Miramachi, salt. Trial, McDonald, Miramichi, lumber. Belle, Sprague, Bay de Verte, lumber. Compages, Kennedy, Halifax, merchandize.
17, Angelique, Babin, Sydney, coal.
18, Sarah Jane, Hingley, Tatmagouche, boards.

CLEARED.

11, Ploughboy, Robinson, Pictou, bal.
13, Mino, Murchison, Newfoundland, lumber, butter, &c. Olive Branch, Goodwin, Tatmagouche, bal. Copy, Clark, Pictou, bal. William Nelson, Silliker, Bay de Verte, lumber.
14, Ariel, Moore, St. John's, Newfoundland, cattle, sheep, and butter. Elizabeth, Scott, Sydney, bal. Brig Richmond, Bristol, lumber.
17, Ellen, Pentz, Richibucto, bal. Eglantine, Eldridge, Boston, fish, &c.

Ship News

St. John's N. F., July 29—Arrived from P. E. Island—Odessa, Mutch. 28—Prompt, Hogan. Montano, Kemp.

Bristol, July 18—Arrived Mischief, from Port Hill.

Gravesend, July 25—Arrived Snowdrift, Mackay, from Newfld.

The Bark *Firefly*, 32 days from Bristol, with Goods, Ship Stores, &c., to James Yeo, Esq., arrived at Port Hill on the 5th instant.

TO WM. M'GILL, ESQ.,
High Sheriff of Queen's County, &c. &c. &c.

WE THE UNDERSIGNED INHABITANTS of Queen's County, request that you will cause to be convened a COUNTY MEETING, to be held in Charlottetown on WEDNESDAY, the Twenty-fifth day of August, instant, at Two o'clock, p. m., to take into consideration—among other acts—the recent high-handed and tyrannical measures of the Governor and Council, in their dismissals of Thomas Owen and Peter DesBrisay, Esquires, our highly respected Postmaster General and his equally respected Assistant,—gentlemen in whom, we believe, the whole County have the most perfect confidence, and whose services, extending over a period of many years, have given universal satisfaction.

Your compliance with our request will oblige, Sir,

Yours, respectfully,

Edward Palmer,	W. H. Lobban,
Charles Binns, Sen.	Charles W. Drew,
George Broadie,	T. Heath Haviland,
James Rattray,	Robt. R. Hodgson,
James McComb,	and 400 others.

IN ACCORDANCE WITH THE accompanying requisition, I do hereby call a PUBLIC MEETING of the inhabitants of Queen's County, to be holden in front of the Old Court House in Charlottetown, on WEDNESDAY the 25th day of August instant, at 12 o'clock noon, to take into consideration the subject matter of said Requisition.

WILLIAM McGILL, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Charlottetown, August 18, 1858.

Teacher Wanted,

TO TAKE CHARGE OF THE NEW Glasgow District School—For particulars apply to the Trustees.
GEORGE BAGNALL, Chairman.
August 18, 1858. 3in.

Charlottetown Markets, Aug. 14, 1858.

Beef, (small) lb.	4d a 6d	Fowls,	10d a 1s 6d
Do. by quarter,	4d a 5d	Turkeys each,	4s a 7s 6d
Pork,	none	Eggs dozen	6d a 8d
Do (small),	6d a 7d	Oats, bush.	2s 6d a 3s
Ham,	7d a 8d	Barley,	none
Mutton,	2½d a 5d	New Potatoes per bus.	4s a 5s
Lamb, per lb.,	2½d a 5d	Turnips per bunch,	2d
Butter (fresh).	9d a 11d	Homespun yd.,	3s 6d a 5s
Do by Tub,	none	Hay, ton,	60s a 80s
Tallow,	10d a 1s	Straw, Cwt.,	2s
Lard,	9d a 10d	Hides per lb.	4d a 4½d
Flour,	2½d a 2¾d	Calf Skins,	8d a 9d
Pearl Barley,	2d	Clover Seed	none
Oatmeal,	1¾d a 2d	Timothy Seed, bus.	none

Covered Carriage for Sale.

A NEAT AND LIGHT COVERED CARRIAGE, with Hood, for Sale.—Apply at this Office.
Aug. 11, 1858. 2i

City Illumination.

AT A MEETING OF THE CITY COUNcil held this day, 10th inst., it was Resolved—that upon the evening of the receipt at the Telegraph Office in this city, of the Queen's message to the President of the United States, by the atlantic cable, the city hall be illuminated, and that the citizens be requested to illuminate their houses in honour of the event.
W. B. WELNER,
Charlottetown, 10th Aug, 1858. City Clerk.

FOR SALE.

THE SUBSCRIBER OFFERS FOR Sale 100 acres of free land on Lot three, situated along the main post road leading from the Cross roads, Cascumpec, to Kildare Bridge. There are ten acres cleared, and about 40 more with very little trouble could be rendered fit for cultivation—it also contans a valuable brook. For further particulars apply to Cascumpec Village, Aug. 10th, 1858. ROBERT GORDON.

Dwelling House to Let,

IN CHARLOTTETOWN, AT THE corner of Prince and Water Streets, together with the commodious Outbuildings belonging thereto. Early possession can be given, enquire of the owner on the premises.
Aug. 17, 1858. J. P. BEETE.

For Vancouver's Island

THE BARQUE "GOLDEN Empire," 500 Tons Register, Class, A. 1, will Sail from this Port on the first day of November next, for VICTORIA, VANCOUVER'S ISLAND.

This Vessel is quite New, built after the model of the Conquest; will be well fitted in every respect for the voyage. She will be commanded by an experienced Captain, and have on board a skilful physician; no pains or expence will be spared to ensure the comfort of the passengers, of which there will be a limited number.

All applications for Passage to be made to the Secretary, on or before September 1st, and a deposit of one quarter the passage money to be paid on that day, when a guarantee will be given to sail on November first.

☞ Price of Passage £35, New Brunswick currency; Children under 14 half price; under 7 one third price. Provisions included. By order of the Committee.
August 18, 1858. JAMES J. FELLOWS, Secretary.

Books and Stationery.

JUST RECEIVED AT GEORGE T. Haszard's Bookstore, from Edinburgh,
Second, Third, Fourth, and Fifth Books, National Series.
Arithmatics do.
Ainsworth's Latin Dictionaries.
Nautical Almanack for 1858 and 1859.
Norie's Navigation.
Enquire Within.
Chambers Mathematics and Algebra.
Maps of New Zealand from 1s. 6d. to 10s. 6d.
August 18, 1858.

Take Notice!—26th of August!

A PUBLIC TEA AND PIC-NIC PARTY will be held (D.V.) on the beautiful grounds of J. B Cox, Esq., Morell, on THURSDAY, the 26th of August, to aid in the erection of a Church in that immediate vicinity. Every exertion will be used to make this re-union attractive: Addresses, Recitations, Vocal and Instrumental Music, &c. &c., may be expected, and strangers from distant parts of the Island may assure themselves of the most hospitable entertainment in the happy homes of their Christian brethren at Morell. It is confidently hoped, that as the object is so praiseworthy, the festival will be abundantly furnished with guests.

Tickets 1s. 6d. each, Children half price; to be procured on the grounds, and at the following places: Messrs. Hayden's, Morell; Parker's and Sutherland's, Head of St. Peter's; F. Goff, Georgetown; Edward Goff, Grand River; Moore's, Mt. Stewart Bridge; Haszard & Owen, Charlottetown; and D. W. Palmer's, Crapaud. Hour of assembly—2 o'clock, p.m.
Aug 6, 1858.

Lost! Lost! Lost!

STRAYED FROM THE SUBSCRIBER'S premises, a dark red COW, neck and head approaching to a brindle, small clear horns, and long small tail, three years old; giving when lost a quantity of milk. Any persons giving information of, or returning the said cow, will be rewarded for their trouble.
BERTRAM MOORE.
East end of the Wesleyan Chapel.
harlottetown, Aug. 4th, 1858.

NEW GOODS.—Spring 1858.

LONDON HOUSE, ESTABLISHED 1820.

THE SUBSCRIBERS HAVE RECEIVED per ship *Isabel*, from Liverpool,

120 Packages British and Foreign Merchandize, 10 Tons IRON,

which, with Stock on hand, will be sold at their usual low prices, for prompt payment. Present inspection consists of—
30 chests prime Congo TEA, 9 trunks Ladies Boots & Shoes,
2 cases Ready made Clothing, 4 cases Townend's Hats & Caps,
2 do Millinery, 2 do Straw & Silk Bonnets,
3 do Containing Parasols, Muslin dresses, Shawls, and Mantles,
1 do Ribbons, 1 case Gloves, 1 do Hosiery,
1 do Summer Clothes, Gambroons, Drills, &c.
1 do Floor Cloth; 1 case Flannels & Woollens,
50 boxes "London" Soap, 1 case Starch, 1 chest Indigo.
15 bundles Spring Steel, 10 Tons Bar Iron.
D., G. & S. DAVIES.
Charlottetown, May 26, 1858.

ROCKLIN CLOTH MILLS!

THE SUBSCRIBERS, IN RETURNING thanks to the public of P. E. Island for past favors, would respectfully solicit a continuance of their patronage.

Prices, in Nova Scotia currency, are as follow:

For Dying and Full Dressing Black, Dark Brown, Snuff Brown and Olive Brown,	10d.
Half Dressing the above Colors,	8d.
Bottle and Invisible Green and Blue,	13d.
Half Dressing the above Colors,	11d.
Fulling only,	3d.
WOMENS' WEAR.	
Green and Pressed, per yard,	7d.
Brown and Pressed, per yard,	5d.
Dying Scarlet, per pound,	2s. 6d.

The following gentlemen will act as our Agents, from whom Cloth will be taken and returned with dispatch, and without any additional cost—

Neil Rankin, Esq., Charlottetown; Messrs J. Haszard, St. Eleanor's; William G. Strong, Bedeque; D. Fraser, Portage, Belfast; Hector Gillis, White Sands; John Hyde, Esquire, Murray Harbor; Messrs. J. Dalziel, North Side do.; Donald Gordon, Georgetown.
R. & A. FRASER.
Rocklin, Middle River, Pictou, May 20, 1858.

Bone Dust and Gypsum.

THE SUBSCRIBER HAS RECEIVED A quantity of the above valuable MANURES from the Crushing Mills of Mr. Prior, of Wallace, N.S., and offers them for sale on liberal terms.
May 26, 1858. W. W. IRVING.

MANURE.

FOR SALE BY THE SUBSCRIBER, ON liberal terms, Messrs. Cooke & Emerick's FERTILIZER, for the growth of Turnips, and improving the yield and quality of all kinds of grain.
June 23, 1858. W. W. IRVING.

THE PROTESTANT DISCUSSION

HELD AT HAMMERSMITH, between REV. DR. CUMMING, and DAN. FRENCH, Esquire, on the Differences between Protestantism and Popery. For sale at the published price—6s. sterling.
Dec. 9, 1857. GEORGE T. HASZARD.

MR. JOHN ROSS, Music-teacher is empowered to take Subscriptions for the *Protector*, and to transact other business for this establishment.
GEO. T. HASZARD.
May, 1858.

Grist Mill and Farm for sale.

A RARE OPPORTUNITY IS NOW offered, of purchasing one of the best Mill stands in the Island, together with a Farm of 87 acres, the greater part of which is cleared and in good order. Also, a Dwelling House; Stone Kiln, with patent wire head; Outbuildings, &c. Only a small part of the purchase money will be required down; a long term of years will be given for the remainder. Apply to the subscriber.
F. W. HALES.
Deanston Mill, Covehead Road, April 21, 1858.

Charlottetown Sacred Harmonic Society.

THE ABOVE SOCIETY WILL MEET (by consent) at Hon. Dr. Young's Grounds, for rehearsal, on their regular night, for the remainder of the summer. On the 2d and 4th Wednesday of each month, the Grounds will be open for the admission of the public. Family Tickets 1s 6d; to admit a Lady and Gentleman, 9d—to be obtained of J. H. Turner & Co., Kent Street,—the proceeds to be applied towards the purchase of a Melodeon for the use of the Society.

☞ Entrance at the Northern Gate.
By order of the Committee.
July 21, 1858. 1m

EVENING SCHOOL.

MR. A. A. MACKENZIE HAS RE-OPENED his Evening Classes for young Ladies and Gentlemen, commencing as usual at 4½ o'clock. For further particulars, apply to Mr. A. A. McK., at his residence, next doo to Mr. C. Palmer's Office.
Charlottetown, July 28, 1858.

EASY MOWING.

BY JUST PURCHASING FROM THE subscriber one of Griffin's best Canada Grass Scythes. Also just received a large assortment of Milk-pans, Butter and Preserve Crocks; at very low prices.
Ch. Town, July 21, 1858. 1si 3w JOHN HIGGINS.

JUST PUBLISHED,
RULES FOR HOLY LIVING;
WITH
Questions for Self-Examination.

A Companion for the Pocket Testament or Prayer Book. A new edition. Sold by G. T. Haszard, Queen Square; price 2d.
July 21, 1858.

THOMAS & MACGOWAN,

IMPORTERS AND MANUFACturers of
AMERICAN AND ITALIAN MARBLE,

Respectfully inform the public that they are prepared to furnish at shortest notice,

Grave Stones, Monuments, Tomb Tables, Chimney Pieces, Counter Tops, Toilet Tables, &c.

At prices less than heretofore offered on the Island. Persons wishing any of the above mentioned would do well by calling on our agents, Peter Macgowan, Ch. Town; George Lowther, Crapaud, or John Green, Summerside; who will receive orders which shall be promptly attended to.
Dorchester, May 20, 1858. 6m. x

NOTICE TO FISHERMEN.

THE SUBSCRIBERS WILL PAY cash for green and salt fish of all kinds, at their place of business, at Campbell's beach, one mile inside the Light House, in the harbour of Pictou, and will keep a supply of salt, and other things required for the fisheries.
THOS. T. McKEEN & Co.
Pictou, April 15th, 1858. 6m.

Salt, Flour, Corn-meal & Groceries.

2500 BUSHELS LIVERPOOL SALT,
200 Barrels extra Canada FLOUR
100 Barrels CORN-MEAL
100 Bags do.

And a choice assortment of Family GROCERIES, ust received and for Sale low for cash only, at
BELL'S PROVISION STORE, Market-square.
Charlottetown, June 16, 1858.

Wool and Sheep skins.

CASH WILL BE PAID FOR THE above in any quantity, at BELL'S PROVISION STORE
Charlottetown, June 16, 1858. 6in Market-square.

NEW
CHEAP DRY GOODS AT QUEEN SQUARE HOUSE

THE REMAINDER OF THE SPRING supply of STAPLE and FANCY

DRY GOODS

are just arrived per Bark *Aurora*, and ready for Sale.
June 16, 1858. WILLIAM HEARD.

Flour and Cornmeal.

THE SUBSCRIBER HAS JUST RECeived, ex Schr. "Alma" from Boston—
Bbls. Superfine Flour
" Fancy do.
" Cornmeal,
which will be sold low for Cash or good clean oats.
June 1 1858. JAMES DESBRISAY.

BRICKS.

70,000 to 80,000 BRICKS FOR SALE, on approved joint Notes of Hand, payable from three to nine months.
June 16, 1858. J. P. BEETE.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

THE PARTNERSHIP BUSINESS HERE tofore existing and carried on under the style and firm of "Thomas & Dawson," is this day dissolved by mutual consent.
J. T. THOMAS.
WM. E. DAWSON.

Any person having demands against Thomas & Dawson are requested to furnish their Accounts without delay. All persons indebted to Thomas & Dawson, by promissory note, book debt, or otherwise, are requested to make immediate payment to John T. Thomas.
J. T. THOMAS.
WM. E. DAWSON.
Charlottetown, June 8, 1858. RG&I

FOR SALE.

GREAT BARGAINS.

THE WELL-KNOWN FARM AT DARNLEY. Also, the PASTURE LOTS in Princetown Royalty, near the Darnley Bridge, the property of the subscriber.
WILLIAM E. CLARK.
Charlottetown, July 14, 1858.

FARM FOR SALE.

THE SUBSCRIBER OFFERS for sale, by private contract, the FARM now in his occupation, situate at De Sable, consisting of 97 acres, 70 of which are under cultivation. There is a SAW MILL on the premises, which, together with the Gear, is quite new—and all other necessary Buildings. If not sold by private bargain, it will be offered at Public Auction—future notice of which will be given.
April 7, 1858. tf NOAH WHIDBY.

Regular Trader Ship "Isabel."

700 Tons Burthen,
Alexander Macdonald, Master,

THIS coppered and copper-fastened clipper-built ship will sail from Liverpool, England, about the First of September next. She has always performed her trips with regularity, and landed her cargoes in good condition. Shippers will please have their goods alongside at an early date. Has good accommodation for Cabin Passengers. For further particulars, Please apply to Andrew Duncan, Esquire, 12 Baltic Buildings, or at Charlottetown, to
DUNCAN, MASON & CO.
N. B.—London Goods taken at reduced rates.
Charlottetown, P.E. I., 9th June, 1858.

MISCELLANEOUS.

HOW THE SUN CAUGHT A THIEF IN THE ACT.

Five or six days ago, says a late Paris paper, M. X——, a photographer, allured by the brightness of the sun and the softness of the air, provided himself with necessary baggage and hastened to Fontainebleau to take views in the forest. He installed in a very picturesque quarter, erected his apparatus, prepared his plates, opened his object-glass, and enveloping at once his case and head in a large, dark fluctuant veil, set himself to the task of seizing the object in view. He had just taken out his proof from the dark chamber, and was subjecting it to chemical reactions, when a strong hand was placed upon his shoulder. He turned round hastily and found himself in presence of a species of giant, meanly attired, who by gesture and voice, demanded his purse.—M. X—— is not a Hercules, and, from the first glance cast toward his adversary, he concluded that all resistance was useless.—He therefore politely offered his purse, which was accepted with thankfulness. The robber bowed, and, leaving him to his resignation, went into the depths of the forest. Poor X——, meditating on his sad lot, remained some time motionless; his looks were mechanically set on his photographic proof; he mused upon it with a diverted and unconcerned eye; suddenly—"What is this?" exclaimed he; "what is the human form in this coppice, under the shade of this oak? Heaven! should I believe my eyes? It is him, it is my robber, perfectly delineated and very easy to be recognized. O Providence! O divine sun, my co-laborer, how well you do things!" On his return he repaired to the police commissioner's at Fontainebleau, related his adventure, exhibited his proofplate and the malefactor's likeness. Next day, with the aid of this singular description, the robber was arrested.

A CHEERFUL HEART.

I once heard a young lady say to an individual, "Your countenance to me is like the rising sun, for it always gladdens me with a cheerful look." A merry or cheerful countenance was one of the things which Jeremy Taylor said his enemies and persecutors could not take away from him. There are some persons who spend their lives in this world as they would spend their lives if shut up in a dungeon. Everything is made gloomy and forbidden. They go mourning and complaining from day to day, that they have so little, and are constantly anxious, lest what they have should escape out of their hands. They always look upon the dark side, and can never enjoy the good. That is not religion—religion makes the heart cheerful, and when its large and benevolent principles are exercised, man will be happy in spite of himself.

The industrious bee does not stop to complain that there are so many poisonous flowers and thorny branches on its road, but buzzes on, selecting his honey where he can find it, and passing quietly by the places where it is not. There is enough in this world to complain about and find fault with, if men have the disposition.

We often travel on a hard and uneven road, but with a cheerful spirit, and a heart to praise God for his mercies, we may walk therein with comfort, and come to the end of our journey with peace.

FACETIOUSNESS OF DR. CHALMERS.

The celebrated Dr. Chalmers, with the lofty grandeur of his thoughts, and the deep, solemn intonations of his voice, nevertheless had a vein of facetiousness in his composition. He records in his journal the following adventure with a London barber:—

"Wednesday, 26th.—Started at nine o'clock, much refreshed. Got a hair-dresser to clip me—a great humorist; he undertook at the commencement of the operation to make me look forty years younger, by cutting out every white hair and leaving all black ones. There was a very bright coruscation of clever sayings that passed between us while the process was going on. I complimented his profession, and told him that he had the special advantage that his crop grew in all weathers, and that while I had heard all over the provinces the heavy complaints of a bad hay-harvest, his hay-making in the metropolis went on pleasantly and prosperously all the year round. He was particularly pleased with the homage I rendered to his peculiar vocation, and assured me, after he had performed his work, that he had made me at least thirty years younger. I told him how delighted my wife would be with the news of this wonderful transformation, and gave him half a crown, observing that it was little enough for having turned me into a youthful Adonis. We parted in a roar of laughter, and great mutual satisfaction with each other."

FISHES TRAVELLING BY LAND.

Dr. Hancock, in the *Zoological Journal*, gives a description of a fish called the flathead hassar, that travels to pools of water when that in which it has resided dries up. Bose also describes another variety which is found in South Carolina, and, if our memory serves us well, also in Texas, which, like the flathead, leaves the drying pools in search of others. These fishes, filled with water, travel by night, one with a lizard-like motion, and the other by leaps. The South Carolina and Texas varieties are furnished with a membrane over the mouth, by which they are enabled to carry with them a supply of water to keep their gills moist during their travel. These fishes, guided by some peculiar instinct, always travel in a straight line to the nearest water. This they do without the aid of memory, for it has been found that if a tub filled with water is sunk in the ground near one of these pools which they inhabit, they will, when the pool dries up, move directly toward the tub.

CHICKEN SNAKE.

A peculiar kind of a reptile, known as the "chicken snake," exists in the Sacramento valley, and, perhaps, throughout other portions of the State. They will ascend the tallest oak and other trees, for the purpose of catching the young birds, which are to be found in their nests among the branches. A few evenings since, a little girl, living on a ranche in the neighbourhood of the city, went in the dusk of the evening to a chicken coop, which was placed on the ground, for the purpose of attending to the juvenile brood of chickens, which had been placed under her charge, when she unconsciously laid her hand on one of these snakes, which was almost two feet in length. It had coiled itself around one of the brood, while the others were clustering closely around it. The snake was at once killed, but not until the life of the chicken was extinct. It may be that these reptiles are well known to ranchmen throughout the State, but we do not remember to have ever seen a description of them.

THE FECUNDITY OF FLIES.

The flies have again become numerous and troublesome. The streets and houses abound with them. The ingenuity of man has not yet invented agents that can destroy them as fast as they come. Nor is this to be wondered at, when it is known that from a single fly more than two millions of these pests are produced in one summer.

A writer in one of the Northern papers, on school discipline, says:

"Without a liberal use of the rod, it is impossible to make boys smart."

THE TOMB OF NAPOLEON—HIS DYING WORDS.

A late visitor at his tomb in St. Helena writes:—"I turned away from house and tomb with deeper convictions than ever of 'the vanity of man as mortal.' Who would not? And that death-room! How the last words linger about it which Napoleon uttered in it, from a crushed and bleeding heart! 'General Bertrand, I shall soon be in my grave. Such is the fate of great men. So it was with Cæsar and Alexander. And I too am forgotten, and the Marengo conqueror and emperor is a college theme. My exploits are tasks given to pupils by their tutor, who sits in judgment upon me, according to my censure or praise. And remark what is soon to become of me. I die before my time, and my dead body, too, must return to the earth and become food for worms. Behold the destiny now at hand of him who has been called the great Napoleon! What an abyss between my great misery and the eternal reign of Christ, who is proclaimed, loved and adored, and whose kingdom is extending over all the earth.'"

A BISON STORY.

About three months previous to my arrival at Fort Union, and in the height of the buffalo breeding season, when their bulls are sometimes very fierce, Joe was taking the Fort Union bull, with a cart, into a point on the river, above the Fort, in order to draw home a load of wood which had been previously cut and piled ready for transportation the day before, when a very large old bison bull stood right in the cart track, pawing up the earth, and roaring, ready to dispute the passage with him. On a nearer approach, instead of flying at the sight of the man that accompanied the cart, the bison made a headlong charge. Joe had barely time to remove the bull's headstall and escape up a tree, being utterly unable to assist his four-footed friend, whom he left to his own resources. Bison and bull, now in mortal combat, met midway with a shock that made the earth tremble. Our previously docile and gentle animal suddenly became transformed into a furious beast, springing from side to side, whirling round as the buffalo attempted to take him in the flank, alternately upsetting and righting the cart again, which he banged from side, to side and whirled about as if it had been a bandbox.

Joe, safe out of harm's way, looked down from the tree at his champion's proceedings, at first deploring the apparent disadvantage he laboured under from being harnessed to a cart; but when the fight had lasted long and furious, and it was evident that both combatants had determined that one or the other of them must fall, his eyes were open to the value of the protection afforded by the harness, especially by the thick, strong shafts of the cart, against the short horns of the bison, who, altho' he bore him over again upon his haunches, could not wound him severely. On the other hand, the long sharp horns of the brave Fort Union bull began to tell on the furrowed sides of his antagonist, until the final charge brought the bison, with a furious bound, dead under our hero's feet, whose long, fine-drawn horn was driven deeply into his adversary's heart. With a cheer that made the wood ring again, down clambered Joe, and, while triumphantly caressing, also carefully examined his chivalrous companion, who, bruised, blown and covered with foam, had escaped uninjured.

CHANGE IN THE COLOUR OF THE HAIR.

The changes produced by disturbances of the heart upon the cutaneous capillaries, are illustrated, in a remarkable manner, in persons where the hair of the head has suddenly become white from a disturbance in the heart, caused by violent mental excitement. A lady, who was deeply grieved on receiving the intelligence of a great change in her worldly condition, and who had a very remarkable quantity of dark hair, found, on the following morning, the whole of her hair had become silver white. Some striking instances of this kind are narrated by historians. "I was struck," says Madame Campan, "with the astonishing change misfortune had wrought upon Marie Antoinette's features; her whole head of hair had turned almost white during her transit from Varennes to Paris." The Duchess of Luxembourg, when caught making her escape during the terrors of the French Revolution, and put in prison, the next morning it was observed that her hair had become white. A Spanish officer, distinguished for his bravery, was in the Duke of Alva's camp. At midnight, the Provost-Marshal, accompanied by his guard and confessor, awoke him from his sleep, informed him that, by order of the Viceroy, he was to be immediately executed, and had only a quarter of an hour left to make his peace with Heaven. After he had confessed, he said that he was prepared for death, but declared his innocence. The Provost-Marshal at this moment burst into a fit of laughter and told him that they merely wanted to try his courage. Placing his hand upon his heart, and with a ghastly paleness, he ordered the Provost out of his tent, observing that he had "done him an evil office;" and the next morning, to the wonder of the whole army, the hair of his head, from having been of a deep black colour, had become perfectly white.

MUSSELBURGH RACES.

During the days when these barbarous sports were going on, a tent was erected on the ground, and in front of it was placed a bookstand. The tent was occupied by a number of pious individuals, some of them ministers, some of them city missionaries from Edinburgh. On the bookstand were Bibles and works of Christian literature exhibited for sale. Between the bookstands and the tent stood a platform, from which two ministers from Edinburgh repeatedly addressed the people. Placards were also hung around the tent, and placed on all the most prominent places on the ground, as well as throughout the town of Musselburgh, having inscribed on them brief quotations from the Scriptures. Religious tracts were also distributed amongst the crowd. The object which the promoters of this movement aimed at was, of course, the highly laudable one of awakening the thoughtless to serious reflection, and neutralizing the baneful effects of horse-racing and its concomitant vices. Our informant says it was not without its fruits.

TREATING TIMBER TO MAKE IT DURABLE.

Hardwood, such as hickory, beach, dogwood, &c., is impregnated with the liquid of stable manure, and afterwards submitted to the influence of heat, and thoroughly dried, for the purpose of imparting to it good preservative qualities, and rendering it tough and solid. Wood intended for axe handles, mallets, &c., is steeped in this liquid for several days, and afterwards hung up over a fire and exposed to the influence of heat arising therefrom; two or three days are sufficient to render it thoroughly dry. It is then said to possess greater toughness and solidity than when subjected to any other process. The farmers of Germany use mallets made of hardwood, which is prepared as above, for the purpose of driving iron wedges to split their timber; the wedges are usually made with a head about two inches or two and a half, and the mallet suffers no indentation from percussion. If the process imparts to the wood such qualities spoken of, the knowledge of the fact may be interesting and profitable. It is certainly a simple and convenient process, and some one or other may be disposed to test it, and compare its effects with those obtained by other methods.

SCIENTIFIC FACTS.

Clay will permanently improve any soil that is sandy or leachy. Lime and leached ashes will benefit leachy land.

A ton of dry forest leaves produces only 500 pounds of mould; hence 500 pounds of mould will produce a ton of plants.

Clay applied to sandy land is far better than the sand to clay land; 100 tons to the acre will give 1 inch in depth.

The Medicine of the Million!

PHILOSOPHY AND FACT.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.

THE EXCITING CAUSE OF SICKNESS.

THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE-sustaining agent. It furnishes the components of flesh, bone, muscle, nerve and integument. The stomach is its manufactory, the veins its distributors, and the intestines the channels through which the waste matter rejected in its production is expelled. Upon the stomach, the circulation and the bowels, these Pills act simultaneously, relieving indigestion, purifying the fluids, and regulating the excretions.

THE NATIONAL COMPLAINT.

Dyspepsia is the most common disease among all classes in this country. It assumes a thousand shapes, and is the primary source of innumerable dangerous maladies; but whatever its type or symptoms, however obstinate its resistance to ordinary prescriptions, it yields readily and rapidly to this searching and unerring remedy.

BILIOUS AFFECTIONS.

The quantity and quality of the bile are of vital importance to health. Upon the liver, the gland which secrets this fluid, the Pills operate specifically, infallibly restifying its irregularities, and effectually curing Jaundice, Bilious Remittants, and all the varieties of disease generated by an unnatural condition of the organ.

A WORD TO FEMALES.

The local debility and irregularities which are the especial annoyance of the weaker sex, and which, when neglected, always shortens life, are relieved for the time being and prevented for the time to come, by a course of this mild thorough alterative.

USED THROUGHOUT THE WORLD.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS are equally efficacious in complaints common to the whole human race, and in disorders peculiar to certain climates and localities.

ALARMING DISORDERS.

Dyspepsia and derangement of the liver, the source of infirmity, suffering, and the cause of innumerable deaths, yield to these curatives, in all cases however aggravated, acting as a mild purgative, alterative and tonic: they relieve the bowels, purify the fluids, and invigorate the system and the constitution, at the same time.

GENERAL WEAKNESS.—NERVOUS COMPLAINTS.

When all stimulants fail, the renovating and bracing properties of these Pills give firmness to the shaking nerves and enfeebled muscles of the victim of general debility.

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

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

Sold at the Establishment of Professor Holloway, 244, Strand, (near Temple Bar,) London, and 80, Maiden Lane, New York; also by all respectable Druggists and dealers in Medicines throughout the Civilized World, at the following prices: 3s., 5s. and 8s. each Box

☞ There is a considerable saving by taking the larger size.

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

GEORGE T. HASZARD,
Agent for P. E. Island.

PERRY DAVIS' VEGETABLE PAIN KILLER,

STILL TRIUMPHANT!!

AND AFTER A THOROUGH trial by innumerable living witnesses has proved itself to be *THE MEDICINE OF THE AGE*. Although there have been many medicinal preparations brought before the public since the first introduction of Perry Davis' Vegetable Pain Killer, and large amounts expended in their introduction, the Pain Killer has continued steadily to advance in the estimation of the world as the best family medicine ever introduced. As an internal and external remedy it is truly a source of *JOY TO THE WORLD.*

One positive proof of its efficacy is, that the sales have constantly increased, and upon its own merits, as the proprietors have not resorted to advertising to gain for it the rank it now holds among the great number of preparations of the present time. The effect of the Pain Killer upon the patient, when taken internally in cases of Colds, Coughs, Bowel Complaints, Cholera, Dysentery, and other affections of the system, has been truly wonderful, and has won for it a name among medicinal preparations that can never be forgotten. Its success in removing pains, as an external remedy, in cases of Burns, Bruises, Sores, Sprains, Cuts, Stings of insects, and other causes of suffering, has secured for it such a host of testimony, as an almost infallible remedy, that it will be handed down to posterity as one of the greatest medical discoveries of the nineteenth century. The magical effects of the Pain Killer when taken or used according to directions are certain. You have only to be sure that you buy the genuine article and adhere to the directions in its use, and you will admit its wonderful medicinal properties.

The genuine Perry Davis' Pain Killer is now put up in panel bottles, with the words Davis' Vegetable Pain Killer blown in the glass; and with two steel engraved labels on each bottle—one an excellent likeness of Perry Davis, the original inventor of the medicine, the other a steel engraved note of hand—nonecothers can be relied upon as genuine. Prices of bottles 12 1-2cents, 25 cents, 50 cents, and $1 respectively.

Valuable Medicine.—We presume no medical preparation ever offered to the public has been more thoroughly tested than PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER. Thousands of persons, were they called upon to do so, would cheerfully testify that they have used it for various ills, with the most satisfactory success. It is within our own knowledge, that an immense amount of suffering has been relieved by it. Its proprietors, Messrs Perry Davis & Son, save no pains or expense in order to satisfy the public. Being strictly honorable men, they observe the utmost uniformity in the manufacture of their celebrated Pain Killer. The materials of which it is composed are carefully selected—none but the best quality being used. By these means the high reputation which the Pain Killer has long since acquired, is at all times triumphantly sustained. In view of these facts, we are by no means surprised to learn that Messrs. Davis & Son's sales are constantly and rapidly increasing. While we congratulate our friends generally that so valuable a preparation as the Pain Killer is placed within their reach, we must be permitted to rejoice at the well merited success of its liberal and enterprising proprietor.—*Providence General Advertiser.*

Sold by WILLIAM R. WATSON, and dealers generally.

ALLIANCE Life & Fire Insurance Company,

LONDON.

ESTABLISHED BY ACT OF PARLIAMENT.

Capital £5,000,000 Sterling.

CHARLES YOUNG, Agent for P. E. Island.

BOOKS TO READ.

THE SUBSCRIBER KEEPS a CIRCULATING LIBRARY, where all the popular BOOKS of the day can be had at 2d per volume, and upwards. G. T. HASZARD.

ABOVE WE PRESENT you with a likeness of Dr. Morse, the inventor of Morse's Indian Root Pills. This philanthropist has spent the greater part of his life in travelling, having visited Europe, Asia, and Africa, as well as North America—has spent three years among the Indians of our Western country; it was in this way that the Indian Root Pills were first discovered. Dr. Morse was the first man to establish the fact that all diseases arise from IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD—that our strength, health and life depended on this vital fluid.

When the various passages become clogged, and do not act in perfect harmony with the different functions of the body, the blood loses its action, becomes thick, corrupt and diseased; thus causing all pains, sickness and distress of every name; our strength is exhausted, our health we are deprived of, and if nature is not assisted in throwing off the stagnant humors, the blood will become choked and cease to act, and thus our light of life will be forever blown out. How important then that we should keep the various passages of the body free and open.—And how pleasant to us that we have it in our power to put a medicine in your reach, namely, Morse's Indian Root Pills, manufactured from plants and roots which grow around the mountainous cliffs in Nature's garden, for the health and recovery of diseased men. One of the roots from which these Pills are made is a Sudorific, which opens the pores of the skin, and assists nature in throwing out the finer parts of the corruption within. The second is a plant which is an Expectorant, that opens and unclogs the passage to the lungs, and thus, in a soothing manner, performs its duty by throwing off phlegm and other humors from the lungs by copious spitting. The third is a Diuretic, which gives ease and double strength to the kidneys; thus encouraged, they draw large amounts of impurity from the blood, which is then thrown out bountifully by the urinary or water-sponge, and which could not have been discharged in any other way. The fourth is a Cathartic, and accompanies the other properties of the Pills while engaged in purifying the blood; the coarser particles of impurity which cannot pass by the other outlets, are thus taken up and conveyed off in great quantities by the bowels.

From the above it is shown that Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills not only enter the stomach, but become united with the blood, for they find way to every part, and completely rout out and cleanse the system from all impurity, and the life of the body, which is the blood, becomes perfectly healthy; consequently all sickness and pain is driven from the system, for they cannot remain when the body becomes so pure and clear.

The reason why people are so distressed when sick, and why so many die, is because they do not get a medicine which will pass to the afflicted part, and which will open the natural passages for the disease to be cast out; hence, a large quantity of food and other matter is lodged, and stomach and intestines are literally overflowing with the corrupted mass: thus undergoing disagreeable fermentation, constantly mixing with the blood, which throws the corrupted matter through every vein and artery, until life is taken from the body by disease. Dr. Morse's Pills have added to themselves victory upon victory, by restoring millions of the sick to blooming health and happiness. Yes, thousands who have been racked or tormented with sickness, pain and anguish, and whose feeble frames have been scorched by the burning elements of raging fever, and who have been brought, as it were, within a step of the silent grave, now stand ready to testify that they would have been numbered with the dead, had it not been for this great and wonderful medicine, Morse's Indian Root Pills. After one or two doses had been taken, they were astonished, and absolutely surprised, in witnessing their charming effects. Not only do they give immediate ease and strength, and take away all sickness, pain and anguish, but they at once go to work at the foundation of the disease, which is the blood. Therefore it will be shown, especially by those who use these Pills, that they will so cleanse and purify, that disease—that deadly enemy—will take its flight, and the flush of youth and beauty will again return, and the prospect of a long and happy life will cherish and brighten your days.

For sale at the Apothecaries' Hall, and at the Drug Stores of W. R. Watson and M. W. Skinner, and sold at all the Stores throughout the Island. Persons wishing supplies of the above Medicines, can be furnished at Proprietor's prices at the Drug Store of

W. R. WATSON,
October 6, 1857. General Agent.

CRAMP AND PAIN KILLER.

THE WORLD IS ASTONished at the wonderful cures performed by the CRAMP AND PAIN KILLER prepared by Curtis & 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, billious cholic, chills and fever, burns, sore throats and gravel, it is decidedly the best remedy in the world. Evidence of the most wonderful cures ever performed by any medicine are on circular in the hands of Agents. You may be positively sure of relief if you use it. Millions of Bottles of this medicine have been sold in New England the past six or eight years—

OLD RHEUMATIC AFFECTIONS

CAN BE CURED BY THE

CRAMP AND PAIN KILLER.

Dr. Henry Hunt was cured of Neuralgia or Scitatica Rheumatism, after having been under the care of a physician six months, the Cramp and Pain Killer was the first thing that afforded him any permanent relief.

David Barker was cured of a Rheumatic Pain in the knee, after three or four days and nights intense suffering, by one bottle of the Cramp and Pain Killer.

T. H. Carman suffering from Cramp in the Limbs, the cords of his legs knotted up in large bunches, was cured by Cramp and Pain Killer. At another time a few applications entirely cured him of an exceeding bad Rheumatic affection in the back

A young lady 15 years of age, daughter of John W. Sherwood, was long afflicted with

SPINAL COMPLAINT,

after being reduced to the very verge of the grave, was cured by the Cramp and Pain Killer.

John Buckman, after having suffered everything but death from Rheumatism, which seemed to pervade almost every part of the body, was cured by the Cramp and Pain Killer.

Mrs. Davies was cured by it of Bilious Cholic.

A man in Portland was also cured by it of Bilious Cholic, when his life was well nigh despaired of.

Hundreds have been relieved by it of tooth ache, ague in the face, &c. &c.

Mothers! Mothers!! Mothers!!

AN OLD NURSE FOR Children.—Don't fail to procure Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething. It has no equal on earth. No mother who has ever tried Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children ever consents to let her child pass through the distressing and critical period of teething without the aid of this invaluable preparation. If life and health can be estimated by dollars and cents, it is worth its weight in gold.

Millions of Bottles are sold every year in the U. States. It is an old and well-tried remedy.

PRICE ONLY 25 CENTS A BOTTLE.

☞ None genuine unless the fac-simile of *Curtis and Perkins*, New York, is on the outside wrapper. Sold by Druggists throughout the world.

W. R. WATSON,
October 21, '57. Agent for P. E. Island.

Camel Hair Bolting Cloth.

KEPT ALWAYS ON HAND from No 1 to No. 6, by

G. T. HASZARD, Queen Square.

GREAT P. E. I. REMEDIES!

W. R. WATSON

WOULD DIRECT PUBLIC attention to the annexed original Preparations, which he guarantees to be all that he claims for them, viz *the best Medicines of the kind ever offered to the public.* Innumerable certificates, of the highest authority, might readily be adduced as to the efficacy of each, but the universal celebrity they have attained throughout this Island, where they are manufactured, and consequently best known, renders it unneccessary.

Balsamic Syrup.

An Invaluable Remedy for Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Asthma, Chronic Coughs, Influenza, Difficulty of Breathing, and all Diseases of the Lungs, and Pulmonary Complaints.

This Medicine has the extraordinary property of *immediately* relieving Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness in the Throat, &c. It operates by dissolving the congealed phlegm, thereby causing a free expectoration.

Those who are troubled with that unpleasant tickling in the throat, which deprives them of rest night after night, by the incessant cough which it provokes, will, by taking one dose, find immediate relief; and one bottle will, in most cases, affect a cure.

Where a gentle aperient is required, take an occasional dose or two of "Watson's Dyspepsia Bitters." They operate without producing these unpleasant and often distressing effects which frequently continue for a day or two after taking powerful medicine.

Dyspepsia Bitters.

An Invaluable Remedy for Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, Jaundice, Billious Complaints, Bad Breath, Sick Headache, Heartburn, Acid Stomach and Diarrhœa, and all Diseases having their origin in Costiveness or Bad Digestion.

These Bitters will be found beneficial in the first stages of Diarrhœa or Dysentery, by taking half a teaspoonful at bed time, but when it fails, "Watson's Diarrhœa Mixture" will be found a perfect remedy.

Dysentery & Diarrhœa Mixture.

Is a Safe, Speedy and Effectual Remedy for Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Cholic, and Disorders of the Bowels generally, in adults and children; and if promptly applied in cases of Cholera would be productive of the happiest results, as it quickly relieves Acute Pain, dispels Flatulence, subdues Purging, and comforts and invigorates the whole system.

*** The public will please observe, there is a Seal—"Watson, Druggist, P. E. Island,"—upon the Cork of each Bottle, and that on the back (in panel) of each Bottle there are these words, "W. R. Watson, Charlottetown, P. E. Island," without which none are genuine.

Charlottetown, Jan. 20, 1858. 1y

DOCTOR HOOFLAND'S

CELEBRATED

GERMAN BITTERS

PREPARED BY

Dr. C. M. JACKSON, Phil., Pa.,

WILL EFFECTUALLY CURE

Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia,

Jaundice, Chronic or Nervous Debility, Diseases of the Kidneys, and all diseases arising from a disordered Liver or Stomach,

Such as Constipation, Inward Piles, Fulness, or Blood to the Head, acidity on the Stomach Nausea, heartburn, disgust for food, Fullness or weight in the stomach, sour Eructations, sinking or fluttering at the pit of the stomach, swimming of the head, hurried and difficult Breathing, fluttering at the heart, choking or suffocating sensation when in a lying posture, dimness of Vision, Dots of Webs before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration Yellowness of the Skin, and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Back, Chest, Limbs, &c., Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burnings in the Flesh, Continual Imaginings of Evil, and Constant Depression of Spirits.

The proprietor, in calling the attention of the public to this preparation, does so with a feeling of the utmost confidence in its virtues and adaptation to the diseases for which it is recommended.

It is no new and untried article, but one that has stood the test of a ten years' trial before the American people and its reputation and sale is unrivalled by any similar preparations extant. The testimony in its favor, given by the most prominent and well-known physicians and individuals in all parts of the country is immense; and a careful perusal of the Almanack, published annually by the proprietor, and to be had gratis of any of his Agents, cannot but satisfy the most sceptical that this remedy is really deserving the great celebrity it has obtained.

Principal Office, and Manufactory, No. 96, Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Do you want something to strengthen you?
Do you want a good appetite?
Do you want to build up your constitution?
Do you want to feel well?
Do you want to get rid of Nervousness?
Do you want energy?
Do you want to sleep well?
Do you want a brisk and vigorous feeling?

If you do, use Hoofland's German Bitters, prepared by Dr. C. M. Jackson, 418 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa., and sold by druggists and store-keepers throughout the United States, Canadas, West Indies and South America, at 75 cents per bottle.

T. DESBRISAY & CO., Agents,
No. 5, 1857. Charlottetown, P. E. I.

FOR THE SURE DESTRUCTION of Rats, Mice, Cockroaches, Ants, &c. This preparation differs also, in its effects, from all others, as they do not die in their holes, but instantly leave the premises in the quiet possession of the occupants, and is in every instance warranted. All vermin and insects eat this preparation with avidity, and it can be used with safety under all circumstances.—Price 25 cents per box.

*** The above preparation is manufactured at the Chemical Laboratory, and under the immediate supervision of the Proprietor; and the public are hereby assured that no pains or expense are spared in making this article what the Proprietor fully and conscientiously claims for it, viz: the BEST IN THE WORLD. It is the result of time and money—the former of which has been met with patience and perseverance, and the latter with an unsparing hand; and it is with the utmost confidence that it is now offered to the public, as fully equal to all he claims for it! Doubt not, but try it! It costs but little!—And you will never repent the money thus invested. It is warranted in every instance!

M. A. MOORE, Chemist, Propr'tor, Waltham, Mass.,

ALSO, PROPRIETOR OF

PROF. MOHR'S GERMAN FLY PAPER, for the sure and certain destruction of Flies, Roaches, Mosquitoes, &c. One million sheets sold, in New England alone, last year.

Charlottetown, P. E. I. For sale by all the Druggists.

The following remedies are offered to the public as the best, most perfect, which medical science can afford. Ayer's Cathartic Pills have been prepared with the utmost skill which the medical profession of this age possesses, and their effects show they have virtues which surpass any combination of medicines hitherto known. Other preparations do more or less good; but this cures such dangerous complaints, so quick and so surely, as to prove an efficacy and a power to uproot disease beyond any thing which men have known before. By removing the obstructions of the internal organs and stimulating them into healthy action, they renovate the fountains of life and vigor,—health courses anew through the body, and the sick man is well again. They are adapted to disease, and disease only, for when taken by one in health they produce but little effect. This is the perfection of medicine. It is antagonistic to disease, and no more. Tender children may take them with impunity. If they are sick they will cure them, if they are well they will do them no harm.

Give them to some patient who has been prostrated with bilious complaint: see his bent-up, tottering form straighten with strength again; see his long-lost appetite return; see his clammy features blossom into health. Give them to some sufferer whose foul blood has burst out in scrofula till his skin is covered with sores; who stands, or sits, or lies in anguish. He has been drenched inside and out with every potion which ingenuity could suggest. Give him these Pills, and mark the effect; see the scabs fall from his body; see the new, fair skin that has grown under them; see the late leper that is clean. Give them to him whose angry humors have planted rheumatism in his joints and bones; move him, and he screeches with pain; he too has been soaked through every muscle of his body with liniments and salves; give him these Pills to purify his blood; they may not cure him, for, alas! there are cases which no mortal power can reach; but mark, he walks with crutches now, and now he walks alone; they have cured him. Give them to the lean, sour, haggard dyspeptic, whose gnawing stomach has long ago eaten every smile from his face and every muscle from his body. See his appetite return, and with it his health; see the new man. See her that was radiant with health and loveliness blasted and too early withering away; want of exercise or mental anguish, or some lurking disease, has deranged the internal organs of digestion, assimilation or secretion, till they do their office ill. Her blood is vitiated, her health is gone. Give her these Pills to stimulate the vital principle into renewed vigor, to cast out the obstructions, and infuse a new vitality into the blood. Now look again—the roses blossom on her cheek, and where lately sorrow sat joy bursts from every feature. See the sweet infant wasted with worms. Its wan, sickly features tell you without disguise, and painfully distinct, that they are eating its life away. Its pinched-up nose and ears, and restless sleepings, tell the dreadful truth in language which every mother knows. Give it the Pills in large doses to sweep these vile parasites from the body. Now turn again and see the ruddy bloom of childhood. Is it nothing to do these things? Nay, are they not the marvel of this age? And yet they are done around you every day.

Have you the less serious symptoms of these distempers, they are the easier cured. Jaundice, Costiveness, Headache, Sideache, Heartburn, Foul Stomach, Nausea, Pain in the Bowels, Flatulency, Loss of Appetite, King's Evil, Neuralgia, Gout, and kindred complaints all arise from the derangements which these Pills rapidly cure. Take them perseveringly, and under the counsel of a good Physician if you can; if not, take them judiciously by such advice as we give you, and the distressing, dangerous diseases they cure, which afflict so many millions of the human race, are cast out like the devils of old—they must burrow in the brutes and in the sea. Price 25 cents per box—5 boxes for $1.

Through a trial of many years and through every nation of civilized men, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral has been found to afford more relief and to cure more cases of pulmonary disease than any other remedy known to mankind. Cases of apparently settled consumption have been cured by it, and thousands of sufferers who were deemed beyond the reach of human aid have been restored to their friends and usefulness, to sound health and the enjoyments of life, by this all-powerful antidote to diseases of the lungs and throat. Here a cold had settled on the lungs. The dry, hacking cough, the glassy eye, and the pale, thin features of him who was lately lusty and strong, whisper to all but him Consumption. He tries every thing; but the disease is gnawing at his vitals, and shows its fatal symptoms more and more over all his frame. He is taking the Cherry Pectoral now; it has stopped his cough and made his breathing easy; his sleep is sound at night; his appetite returns, and with it his strength. The dart which pierced his side is broken. Scarcely any neighborhood can be found which has not some living trophy like this to shadow forth the virtues which have won for the Cherry Pectoral an imperishable renown. But its usefulness does not end here. Nay, it accomplishes more by prevention than cure. The countless colds and coughs which it cures are the seed which would have ripened into a dreadful harvest of incurable diseases. Influenza, Croup, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Pleurisy, Whooping Cough, and all irritations of the throat and lungs are easily cured by the Cherry Pectoral if taken in season. Every family should have it by them, and they will find it an invaluable protection from the insidious prowler which carries off the parent sheep from many a flock, the darling lamb from many a home.

Authenticated evidence of these facts, with directions for the treatment of each complaint, may be found in Ayer's American Almanac, of which we publish three millions, and scatter them broadcast over the earth, in order that the sick every where may have before them the information it contains. Druggists and dealers in medicine generally have them for distribution gratis, and also for sale these remedies, prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer, Practical and Analytical Chemist, Lowell, Mass.

SOLD BY

T. Desbrisay & Co. and W. R. Watson
Wholesale Agents for P. E. Island.

From a Justice of the Peace.

Elgin, A. C., 12th May, 1856.

Messrs. Fellows & Co., No. 8 Germain St.

Gents.: I accidentally sent the other day to a store for some Vermifuge, and the man not having much on hand sent me some of your Worm Lozenges. My children showed symptoms of worms at the time. I gave them according to directions, and in 24 hours from the time they commenced taking the Lozenges, one (a boy about 5 years old) had passed 25 large worms; the other (a girl 3 years old) had passed 12; and I deem it but just to say that from this slight acquaintance with your remedy, I feel satisfied that your Lozenges are cheap, convenient, safe, and more effectual than the ordinary remedies, and as such I cheerfully recommend to all heads of families.

Yours, with respect,

JOHN S. COLPITTS, J. P.

Certificates from persons of the first respectability in New Brunswick, concerning Fellows' Worm Lozenges.

FELLOWS' WORM LOZENGES ARE SOLD BY ALL APOTHECARIES.

Sold, wholesale and retail, by W. R. WATSON, Druggist and Apothecary and Agent for Perry's Celebrated Hungarian Balm, for the Hair. Sept. 23, 1857

Will your Pills cure my headache? Yes; and they have cured thousands.

HEADACHE.

HUTCHINS' HEADACHE PILLS,

For

BILIOUS NERVOUS AND SICK HEADACHE AND NEURALGIA.

The only reliable and positive cure.

PRICE, 25 CENTS.

For sale by Druggists generally.

M. S. BURR & CO., General Agents for New England and the British Provinces, No. 1, Cornhill, Boston.

PRINTED BY

GEORGE T. HASZARD,

South Side Queen's Square,

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND.