THE PROTECTOR
AND CHRISTIAN WITNESS.

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

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The Protector and Christian Witness,

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"How Sweet are thy Words unto my Taste:"

PSALM CXIX, 103.

How sweet to the soul that in Jesus believes,
How sweet to the soul that salvation receives,
How sweet to the Christian the Bible is found—
Its doctrines and precepts so richly abound.

How sweet to the mourner when the first dawn of light
Breaks in and begins to dispel the long night;
How sweet are the promises written therein
To the heart that is trembling oppress'd with sin.

How sweet to the soul that is panting for God,
How sweet to the guilty his pardoning word,
How sweet to the soul when contending with foes—
By the word it prevails, and sings as it goes.

In the day when the billows of trouble arise
How sweet is the hope that the Bible supplies.
It comforts the mourner, it hushes his fears,
It strengthens his heart, and dries up his tears.

How sweet to the pilgrim when tempted and tried,
'Tis his rod and his staff, his counsel and guide—
Confiding in Jesus alone as his friend,
He safely holds on and holds out to the end.

How sweet to the widow, bereaved and alone,
Her chief earthly object just faded and gone,
To know that her Maker who dwelleth on high,
To help and protect her forever is nigh.

How sweet to the soul is the word day by day,
How sweet when earth's pleasures have all fled away;
How sweet to the sick, the afflicted, the poor,
How sweet to the dying till dying is o'er.

THE TOPAZ.

I was walking one day by the sea-shore at one of our western watering places, when my eye was suddenly attracted by a stone of rather an unusual appearance lying amongst a heap of others. The tide was washing over them, and it was with some little difficulty that, by the help of my walking-stick, I at length succeeded in obtaining possession of the stone. No sooner, however, had I got it than I felt tempted to throw it away again, it looked so trumpery and common. However, after the labour it had cost me I determined not to trust to my own powers of discrimination, but carried it straight to the lapidary's shop. I was rewarded for my prudence by being told that the stone was one of no ordinary value: "But" added the lapidary, "the cutting will be a long, and difficult, and expensive process." "Never mind," said I, "if the stone is worth it, I am quite willing to incur the expense." So I left my stone in the lapidary's hands, and went several times during the next few days to watch the process of cutting and polishing. I was greatly interested in seeing it gradually assume a more beautiful form, but on my last visit I almost failed to recognize in the bright, transparent, and well-defined topaz that lay before me, my old friend of the beach which I had saved from a watery grave.

It suggested some thoughts to my mind. What a picture, thought I, of the Christian, and of God's dealings with him. First, there is the Father's hand separating him from his fellows, and drawing him from the waves of this troublesome world which are ready to overwhelm him. But God does not leave him there. By His word, by His ordinances, by the dealings of His providence with him, He purifies, and sanctifies, and enlightens him, till, like the sun in the firmament, he shines more and more unto the perfect day, and is at length fit to form one of the jewels in God's own diadem. It seems to me that Christians do not always think as they ought of the pains (if one may so speak) that God is taking with them, to render them not only *fit* but *beautiful*, for his kingdom. They look to his kingdom. They look to his Word, to all the means of grace that he has appointed, and to his more striking Providence, but do they regard every incident of every day—every little trial, every little joy, every little blessing—as coming with a purpose from their Father's hands—that purpose the increase of their faith, the purifying of their affections, the sanctification of their lives, that they may grow more like the Saviour who died for them, and "who is not ashamed to call them brethren?"

PIETY OF THE AGED.

Pliny writes of the crocodile, that she grows to her last day; so aged saints grow rich in spiritual experience to the last. An old Christian being once asked if he grew in goodness, answered, "Yea, doubtless I do, for God hath said, 'The righteous shall flourish like the palm-tree. (Now the palm-tree never loseth its fruit, says Pliny.) He shall grow like the cedar in Lebanon. Those that be planted in the house of the Lord, shall flourish in the courts of our God: they shall bring forth fruit in old age, they shall be fat and flourishing.'" Psalm xcii. 12, 13.

It is a blessed sight to see ancient Christians like the almond-tree. Now the almond-tree doth flourish and is full of blossoms in the winter of old age; for, as Pliny tells us, the almond-tree doth blossom in the month of January. Experience in religion is beyond notions and expressions; a sanctified heart is better than a silver tongue: no man so rich, honourable and happy as the old disciple that is rich in spiritual experience, and yet there is no Christian so rich in his experiences, but he would be richer. As Julianus said, that, when he had one foot in the grave, he would have the other in the school; so though an old disciple hath one foot in the grave, yet he will have the other in Christ's school, that he may still be treasuring up more and more divine experiences; and by this you see what an honour it is to be an old disciple.—*Apples of Gold.*

ABDUCTION OF PROTESTANT GIRLS BY ROMANISTS.

The London *Morning Advertiser* lately stated that two of the daughters of a Protestant family, named Mary and Catharine Seiler, aged respectively eighteen and fifteen, natives of Suarburg, have been, in the absence of their parents, inveigled away and abducted by the emissaries of Rome in the French village of St. Genis, and are still kept in forcible and secret confinement. When the bereaved parents demanded from the Popish cure of St. Genis the restoration of their daughters, he not only did not affect to conceal the abduction, but announced "that they were well taken care of, and would be properly instructed in the true religion. Should they, however, afterwards feel inclined to abandon that religion, then they would be permitted to rejoin their home." Notwithstanding all that has been done, no redress has as yet been obtained by the parents, or promised; and it appears that the parents, after spending their all in their efforts to obtain restoration of their daughters, travelled on foot from Geneva to Berlin, where they are at present making a final attempt to rescue their beloved ones. The Scottish Reformation Society has memorialized Lord Clarendon to adopt all necessary measures, through her Majesty's representatives at the Courts of France and Prussia, with a view of aiding the parents to recover their daughters.

THINGS IN FRANCE.

The Paris *Univers* is doing its best to increase its unpopularity, and that of its religion, by throwing vulgar aspersions on the national poet of France, laughing at his *cortege* to the tomb, and abusing his memory in its choicest slang. The secret is, that in some of his songs, Beranger gave sly hits at the black fox-like men whose rule is mystery, and such an offence is never forgiven. Beranger never confessed to man, and stood thus on a par with the ninety-nine hundredths of his fellow-countrymen. Lamartine has devoted magnificent pages to the poet's memory in the last numbers of his *Cours de Litterature;* burning pages of eloquence, studded with the purest diamonds of his lofty mind. No contrast could be more striking, nor more *apropos.*

While some of the liberal Paris journals are branding the foolish and wicked tracts published by the clergy and their friends as offences against good French, good taste, and good sense, as much as against good morals, the *Univers* and its party are passing sleepless nights on account of the Protestant tracts now inundating France, as they express it. The old-fashioned pedlar is transformed, embellished; and even railways lend their aid to abet evangelizing crinolines, for all sects and sexes join in the deed of darkness! The Bishop of Strasbourg is wofully distressed at the perseverance of the distributors; for where the detestable publications find no admittance through doors, they slip in at windows; where they have no purchasers, they await finders on the public roads! And the worst part of it all is, that the Government stamp is upon every one of them! I must add though, in justice to Monseigneur, that he repudiates all connection with the pious fraud that passes off electric bands for miracle working chains from our Lady, whose sacred image is engraved upon them. The public, alas! are becoming more learned than their would-be guides.

The Jesuits are straining every nerve, however, boldly calling on French Catholics to unite with the Austrian ones "to combat the Revolution and its mother Heresy." They are raising up the memories of dead saints of the eighteenth century, before whose miracles the suspensive properties of St. Cupertin grow pale—who actually multiplied—not works of faith or charity only—but their own bodies, so that they were seen in many places at the same identical instant of time. They are accusing us of priest-murder, declaring that the knowledge that a Protestant church was on the point of being erected at Chamouny hastened the death of the Cure of that place! They have, however, it is said, received a check at Paris, where they wished to erect a monument commemorative of the promulgation of the Immaculate Conception of Mary. This monument, it was proposed, should be like the one at Rome, but the foreseen impossibility of obtaining ground from the Government for such a purpose caused a change of projects, and a church, with an immense bas-relief representing the Pope alone proclaiming the new dogma, was thought of, and a subscription commenced, but when the adhesion of the new archbishop was asked for, the peremptory answer was returned "Let me never hear another word on the subject!"

Our Protestant works are going on in their quiet way. The Evangelical Society has determined to add to its Training-school for School-masters a special class for young men desirous of entering the ministry. The Lyonese annual assemblies are taking place to-day. Next Monday evening the Evangelical Alliance will meet at Taitbout Chapel to hear the reports of the delegates to the Berlin Conference. Last month the Pastoral Conferences of the Gard were held at Alais, in presence of fifty-seven pastors and theological students. The lives of Alexander Vinet and Samuel Vincent were told and discussed, and the interesting report of the Inner Mission in the south of France, with its works of charity and itinerating ministers, was read. Meetings were also held lately at Lorient of all the pastors employed in the difficult work of evangelization in Brittany. Christian love and hospitality pervaded the assembly. A captain in the British navy, passing through Lorient, was delighted to aid liberally the little flock of that place in their intention of building a suitable place of worship. At present they meet in the Court of Justice, lent to them by the authorities.—*Paris Cor. of the London Christian Times.*

DR. DUFF ON THE MUTINY.

We make the following extracts from a letter from Dr. Duff, dated at Calcutta, October 6:—From the fragmentary way in which details have been reaching us, it is impossible to ascertain with absolute accuracy the number of British Christians that have met with an untimely end in the midst of the prevailing awful whirlwind of fire and blood. One thing is certain, that, at the lowest calculation, the number cannot be under thirteen hundred. Of that number, about 240 have been British military officers, about a tenth of the officers of the Bengal army. Great as is this number, the marvel is that, amid such terrific scenes, it has been so small. I now speak of those who have been actually massacred, and not one of those who have fallen in open battle with the enemy.—The rest of the thirteen hundred consist of civil servants of the East India Company, assistants in Government offices, bankers, traders, agents, and ladies. The number also includes four chaplains, and ten male missionaries with their wives. Of the latter ten, two, belonging to the Propagation Society, fell at Cawnpore, and three at Delhi; four of the American Presbyterian Mission, at Futtegbur; and one of the Established Church of Scotland, at Sealkote, in the Punjaub. The destruction of mission property in the north-west has been immense. At upwards of twenty stations there has been much devastation, and at some of them total ruin. The mission bungalow residences, the schools, the churches or chapels, the libraries and stores of books, have been completely destroyed. The extensive printing-presses of the American mission at Allahabad, and of the Church of England Missionary Society at Agra, with the founts of types, and Bible, and tract, and school-book depositories—the accumulated results of the knowledge, experience, and toil of many a devoted spirit for many years,—have all disappeared. In pecuniary value alone, the aggregate of mission property thus wantonly and wickedly demolished and swept away cannot, at the lowest estimate, be reckoned under seventy thousand pounds. To prevent all misconception with reference to missionaries, it ought to be emphatically noted, that nowhere has any special enmity or hostility been manifested towards them by the mutineers. Far from it. Such of them as fell in the way of the rebels were were simply dealt with precisely in the same way as all other Europeans were dealt with. They belonged to the governing class, and, as such, must be destroyed, to make way for the re-establishment of the old native Mahommedan dynasty.—The same actuating motive led to the destruction of native Christians, and all others who were friendly, or supposed to be friendly, to the British Government.—In this way it is known that many of the natives of Bengal, who, from their superior English education, were employed in Government offices in the north-west, and were believed to be favourable to the continuance of our rule, were made to suffer severely both in life and property. Some of them were sadly mutilated after the approved Mohammedan fashion, by having their noses slit up and ears cut off; whilst others amid exposures and sufferings, had to effect the same hair-breadth escapes as the Europeans. In short, I feel more than ever persuaded of the reality of the conviction which I entertained from the very first, that this monster rebellion has been mainly of a political, and but very subordinately of a religious character; and that the grand proximate agency in exciting it was a treasonable Mohammedan influence brought skilfully to bear on a soil prepared for its action by many concurring antecedent causes of disaffection and discontent. Brahminical and other influences had doubtless their share in it; but the preponderant central element has been of Mohammedan origin, directed to the realization of the long cherished dynastic designs of Mohammedan ambition.

THE ARAB SHIEK AND ENGLISH CHRISTIAN.

During the time I was in Asia (said my friend) I had occasion to cross part of the Arabian desert towards the Red Sea. Of course, on this journey it is necessary not only to have a guide, but a body-guard; and mine was composed of eight or nine as wild and picturesque Bedouins as you could wish to see, true sons of the desert and Ishmaelites of pure descent; there could not be much doubt about it.

They were faithful to me, however; and it was pleasant to gallop, day after day, amidst this lawless troop, sometimes conversing with the shiek in such Arabic as I had contrived to pick up, and at other times witnessing such feats of horsemanship as my guards pleased to exhibit for my amusement, or to practise for their own. In the heat of the day we struck our tents (such tents!) and rested, as we did also at night. Our mid-day slumber was often the most profound and the most prolonged.

One evening we had encamped, as usual, beside a muddy fountain, secured our horses, lighted our fire, and drank our coffee. My guards were seated around the fire, smoking and talking, while I made an effort to sleep under the cover of the tent provided for my special use. It was all in vain. The shiek had advised me of a night attack of marauders, not of his tribe, whom he supposed to be in our neighbourhood, but had begged me not to be alarmed, for my life was precious in his hands; he would defend me to the last drop of his heart's blood.

It might be that I half believed the report and then half distrusted my respectable friend's bravery; or it might be my *siesta* had taken off the edge of my drowsiness, or that thought of home kept my mind, busy, or that the coffee I had drank had served as an anti-soporific, or that the loud talking Bedouins disturbed me. In short I could not sleep, and, tired of inaction, I left my tent and drew near to the fire, which was pleasant; for, hot as are the days of desert travelling the nights are often chilly.

My guards made room for me as I came near; and seating myself beside the shiek, I lighted my pipe, and looking at the grim countenances of the ragged fellows around me, each of whom was armed with pistols stuck into the belt, and a musket within reach of his hand, I wondered what my friends in England would think, if at that moment they had seen me.

My presence did not much disturb the loquacity of my guards; but I paid little heed to their rapid conversation, till the shiek, turning suddenly around upon me, exclaimed:

"What strange men you Englishmen are!"

"How so?" I asked. "Why?"

"You never fast," said he.

"Not often," I replied laughing; "that is, when we can get anything to eat."

My Arab friend laughed too, for that evening we had supped sparsely from necessity; "but," said he, "is it not part of your religion? You don't pray; you don't give alms; you do nothing."

This was a home-thrust, and my conscience felt it, I had looked on the poor fellows around me, so bigoted in their faith, and had considered myself so completely in their power that I deemed it prudent to avoid every topic that might rouse their passions. In my solitary tent at mid-day I read the word of life; but I had concealed with jealous care from my guards the knowledge that I had carried about with me the "Christian's Koran," and when at morning and night I commended myself in prayer to God my Maker through Christ my Saviour, I had drawn close around me the curtain of the tent and whispered low and fearfully, lest I should be overheard.

"You have no religion," said the shiek; "You don't pray; you do nothing."

"God forgive me," I thought. "The rebuke is not altogether unjust."

"Now, we," continued my reprover, and he went on boastingly to tell what their prophet required of them, and how faithful was their obedience in matters of devotion, charity, and self-denial; and while he spoke I lifted up my heart to God and sought courage to bear a feeble testimony to His word. When the shiek paused, I put my hand into my bosom, and drew forth a New Testament.

"I have religion," I said. "Would you like to hear what it teaches on these high matters?"

"By this time the attention of all my guard was directed to me. Their quick, sparkling eyes were fixed fiercely, as I thought, upon me, their dark visages looking more grim by the flashing fire around which they were seated; and their hands were ready to grasp a weapon that would speedily bring down vengeance upon the infidel dog who dared to blaspheme against their prophet.

"Listen," I said, as I opened the Testament at the sixth chapter of the Gospel according to St. Matthew. "You speak of alms giving; hear what my Koran says about alms;" and I rendered into Arabica the first four verses, "Take heed that ye do not your alms before men to be seen of them," etc. When I stopped I looked up, and the dark countenances around me were glistening, but not with anger.

"Good;" exclaimed the shiek; "this is very good! go on."

I gathered courage, and read again—"And when thou prayest," etc. I read, translating as I read, to the fifteenth verse. Again I looked around me.

"Bismillah! but this is wonderful! wonderful!" exclaimed one to another, stroking their beards "wonderful!" and every harsh and forbidding feature was softened down to quiet calm attention, "More! more!"

"I read on: "Moreover, when ye fast," etc.

"Bismillah!" exclaimed the shiek;—"this is wonderful!"

I needed no further urging on. Verse by verse, paragraph by paragraph, I read on to the close of the chapter, interrupted by the exclamations of wonder and approbation.

"Wonderful!" said my worthy friend, the shiek, when I at length closed the book; "but this is wonderful! *And what good people you Christians ought to be!*"

I never (continued my friend) forgot, and I hope I never shall forget, the lesson taught me by the desert fire. In the first place I saw as I had never before seen, that caution may degenerate into cowardice; and I learned in the second place, the enemies of Christianity themselves being our judges, that if the professed followers of Christ were but in all things as they ought to be, "like-minded one towards another according to Christ Jesus," then would they, "with one mind, and one mouth, glorify God, even the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ;" and the constrained verdict of the unbelieving world will be, "Nay, but this is wonderful!"

THE BIBLE AND FRENCH VILLAGER.—"*That* is the book they call the Bible," said a poor French villager, "and of which I have heard so much;" then going to the middle of the street, she called all her neighbours with a loud voice, and they came running to her. "There is the Bible," she exclaimed, holding the volume high above their heads. "In that is found all that God would tell us about himself, about ourselves, about heaven, about earth. Let us all read it; let us all believe it, and we shall be saved."

"And what will the priest say?" asked a woman. "If he says what God says in this book, we will listen to him." "Amen," said all the women; and they went to the colporteur to buy more copies.

GOLDEN THOUGHTS.—Direct thy heart to the Holy Scriptures, and there learn what thou wert, what thou art, and what thou shouldst be. If thou comest with a lowly heart to the Holy Scriptures, thou wilt assuredly find in them that grace which raises the fallen, guides them in the right way, and finally brings them to the bliss of the heavenly kingdom.—*Fulgentius.*

FERNANDO PO.—The island of Fernando Po, which has been recently changed from Spanish to British rule, is situated on the West African coast, a few miles off the river Niger. It has a surface of about one thousand square miles, and an estimated population of fifteen thousand souls. It is noted for its salubrity for whites. The intention of the British Government is to establish there a commercial depot for its exploration of the Niger, and for the purposes of trade on that great natural highway of Africa.

DR. LIVINGSTONE'S MISSIONARY TRAVELS AND RESEARCHES IN SOUTH AFRICA.

The fame of Dr. Livingstone preceded the publication of this volume, which will largely add to his well-earned reputation. On his arrival in England after an absence of sixteen years, passed in danger in the pursuit of the noblest objects, he was honoured with a special meeting of welcome by the Royal Geographical Society. He received a similar mark of attention and an equally cordial greeting from the directors of the London Missionary Society; and publicly announced his intention of communicating to the world a narrative of his adventures, investigations, and discoveries. He has redeemed his promise in a manner that will elicit universal admiration. Though modestly disclaiming all literary pretensions, Dr. Livingstone has displayed the capabilities of an accomplished writer—his style being clear and vigorous, and free from all meritorious decoration.—But the great charm of the book, which imparts to it an enduring interest, is the novelty of the materials of which it is composed.—He has penetrated into regions on which the foot of the white man had never trod; and beheld flowing rivers where only sandy deserts were supposed to exist. Races of men with whom no European had communicated have been his friends, companions, and disciples. His voice has not been a voice crying in the wilderness, with none to heed its sound; for he has planted the seeds of the Gospel in the interior of Africa, and been the pioneer of a new commercial enterprise. The extent of service that he has rendered to civilisation cannot be appreciated in our days. Years may elapse before the good work he has commenced will bear its fruits; but he is not the less entitled to the warm gratitude of his contemporaries; and, when the fulness of the harvest is gathered in a future age, monuments will be erected to his memory. If commerce will avail itself of the opportunites he has afforded, slavery will disappear from the whole of Africa, and a new market will be opened to us for the supply of cotton unpolluted by the degradation and torture of the negro. We consider this work of such novelty and importance, both as regards the narrative and the illustrations, as (by consent of the publisher) to transfer to our pages eight of the scenes of vivid interest which Dr. Livingstone has pictured; and to quote with these engravings his life-like descriptions.

Before entering upon the details of his volume, it will gratify our readers if we give a slight sketch of this benefactor of mankind. He is a native of Scotland, descended from a respectable, though not opulent line of ancestors; one of whom, on his death-bed, called his children around him, and said, that having carefully searched through the traditions of his family, he could not discover a dishonest man among their forefathers. He parted from them with these words. "Be honest." The father of Dr. Livingstone was a farmer in Ulva; but the expense of a large family induced him to remove to the Blantyre cotton-factory, near Glasgow. There his son was placed as a weaver at ten years of age; but attended a school where he was taught Latin. At nineteen he became a cotton-spinner, and his wages enabled him to attend the Medical, Greek, and Divinity classes at Glasgow, where he was subsequently admitted an associate of the Faculty of Pysicians and Surgeons. He joined the London Missionary Society, of which he highly approved, it being founded on wholly unsectarian principles. To use his own words, "it sends neither Episcopacy, nor Presbyterians, nor Independency, but the Gospel of Christ, to the heathen. It was his intention to have gone to China, but he was prevented by the opium war. Embarking for Africa in 1840, after a voyage of three months he reached Cape Town, whence he started for the interior, travelling round Algoa Bay. From 1840 to 1856 he devoted his time to medical and missionary labours, without cost to the inhabitants. Shortly after his arrival in Africa he determined to obtain a general knowledge of the language, and especially of that spoken by the Bechuanas, called Bakwains, and to make himself acquainted with their laws and customs, their habits and modes of thinking, for which purpose he secluded himself for six months from European society. In 1843 he removed to the beautiful valley of Mabotsa, selecting it as a site of a missionary station, and there his first perilous adventure occurred. The lions of the neighbourhood not only attacked the cattle pens by night, but the herds in the open day. It is known that, if one in a troop of these animals is killed, the whole quit that part of the country. The Doctor determined personally to assist the people in making war against the common enemy; and the native leader of the party was the schoolmaster, named Mebalwe.—The encounter, in which Dr. Livingstone narrowly escaped from death is thus related:—

THE MISSIONARY'S ESCAPE FROM THE LION.

Starting and looking half round, I saw the lion just in the act of springing upon me. I was upon a little height; he caught my shoulders as he sprang, and we both came to the ground below together. Growling horribly close to my ear, he shook me as a terrier dog does a rat. This shock produced a stupor similar to that which seems to be felt by a mouse after the first shake of the cat. It caused a sort of dreaminess, in which there was no sense of pain, nor feeling of terror, though quite conscious of all that was happening. It was like what patients partially under the influence of chloroform describe who see all the operation but feel not the knife. This singular condition was not the result of any mental process. The shake annihilated fear, and allowed no sense of horror in looking round at the beast. This peculiar state is probably produced in all animals killed by the carnivora; and, if so, is a merciful provision by our benevolent Creator for lessening the pain of death.—Turning round to relieve myself of the weight, as he had one paw on the back of my head, I saw his eyes directed towards Mebalwe, who was trying to shoot him at a distance of ten or fifteen yards. His gun, a flint one, missed fire in both barrels; the lion immediately left me, and, attacking Mebalwe, bit his thigh. Another man, whose life I had saved before, after he had been tossed by a buffalo, attempted to spear the lion while he was biting Mebalwe. He left Mebalwe and caught this man by the shoulder, but at this moment the bullets he had received took effect, and he fell down dead. The whole was the work of a few minutes, and must have been his paroxysm of dying rage. In order to take out the charm from him, the Bakatla on the following day made a huge bonfire over the carcase, which was declared to be that of the largest lion they had ever seen. Besides crunching the bone into splinters, he left eleven teeth wounds on the upper part of my arm. A wound from this animal's tooth resembles a gun shot wound; it is generally followed by a great deal of sloughing and discharge, and pains are felt periodically ever afterwards. I had on a tartan jacket on the occasion, and I believe that it wiped off all the virus from the teeth that pierced the flesh, for my two companions in this affray have both suffered from the peculiar pains, while I have escaped with only the inconvenience of a false joint in the limb. The man whose shoulder was wounded showed me his wound actually burst forth afresh on the same month of the following year. This curious point deserves the attention of inquirers.

The chief of the tribe called Bechuanas or Bakwains was named Sechele. He was a very remarkable man, and had embraced Christianity. His father had been murdered by his own people while Sechele was yet a child. The friends of the family invited Sebituane, the chief of Makalalo, to reinstate them, which he did, and the usurper was put to death. Sechele afterwards married the daughters of his three under-chiefs, and thus secured the allegiance of his tribe, but he became a polygamist before he was a Christian. When Dr. Livingstone made his acquaintance, Sechele's authority was fully recognized; and as it was the custom of the country when any new subject was introduced to interrogate the propounder of it, of that privilege Sechele availed himself. He asked the teacher if his forefathers knew of a future judgment, and he answered in the affirmative, beginning as described the scenes of the "great white throne, and Him who shall sit on it, from whose face the heaven and the earth shall flee away;" on which the chief said, "You startle me; these words make all my bones to shake; I have no more strength in me; but my forefathers were living at the same time yours were, and how is it that they did not send them word about these terrible things sooner? They all passed away into darkness without knowing whither they were going." Sechele was an apt scholar, studied diligently, and soon acquired knowledge; but he had a low opinion of the moral power of truth over his tribe, and proposed to flog them into Christianity with whips of rhinoceros hide, saying that they ought to be only too happy to embrace Christianity at his command. For three years he made a consistent profession of his faith, but hesitated to part with his three wives, deeming it ungrateful, as he owed his power to their fathers. At length he made up his mind firmly, made them presents, and sent them to their parents, "with an intimation that he had no fault to find with them, but that in parting with them he wished to follow the will of God." He and his children were baptized. The relations of the wives opposed the new religion, and both the attendance at school and church became greatly diminished. A very curious dialogue then follows between our missionary and a rain-doctor, which arose from the continued drought. We are next introduced to a hunting scene, which we have illustrated by two Engravings. The first is descriptive of the chase, where the hunters are seen driving into the hopo or trap; in the second the beasts are entrapped, and in their confusion and terror fall an easy prey to their pursuers:—

THE HOPO OR TRAP FOR DRIVING GAME.

The hopo consists of two hedges in the form of the letter V, which are very high and thick near the angle. Instead of the hedges being joined here, they are made to form a lane of about fifty yards in length, at six or eight feet deep, and about twelve or fifteen in breadth and length. Trunks of trees are laid round the margins of the pit, and more especially over that nearest the lane where the animals are expected to leap in, and over that farthest from the lane where it is supposed they will attempt to escape almost impossible. The whole is carefully decked with short green rushes, making the pit like a concealed pitfall. As the hedges are frequently about a mile long, and about as much apart at their extremities, a tribe making a circle three or four miles round the country adjacent to the opening, and gradually closing up, are almost sure to inclose a large body of game. Driving it up with shouts to the narrow part of the hopo, men secreted there throw their javelins into the affrighted herds, and all the animals rush to the opening presented at the converging hedges, and into the pit, till that is full of a living mass. Some escape by running over the others, as a Smithfield market dog does over the sheep's backs. It is a frightful scene. The men, wild with excitement, spear the lovely animals with mad delight; others of the poor creatures, borne down by the weight of their dead and dying companions, every now and then make the whole mass heave in their smothering agonies.

The account given of the Boers of the Casban mountains, otherwise named "Magaliesberg," is highly unfavourable; but we are cautioned not to confound them with the Cape colonists, nor to imagine that Boer is synonymous with our wood boor; the term, as used in Africa, simply means farmer. These people are hostile to missions, as preaching the doctrine of human liberty, and object to English law, which places black and white men on terms of perfect equality. Among them are English deserters and men of desperate character. Whenever they gain the ascendancy they reduce the natives into bondage, considering that good government will always enforce compulsory labor. They are descended from Dutch and French Huguenot ancestors, claim to be among the chosen, and insist that the heathen are their inheritance, regarding the coloured race as black property. In 1852 the Boers made war on the Bakwains, killed many of the adults, and "carried off two hundred of our school children into slavery." In this foray Dr. Livingstone's house was plundered, his stock of medicines smashed, leaves were torn out of the books in his library, and all his furniture and clothing sold at public auction to defray the cost of this predatory expedition. Our missionary has traced this outrage up to its true source. "The Boers resolved to shut up the interior, and I determined to open the country."

Our traveller then proceeded to the Kalahari desert, of which he gives an interesting description, minutely noticing plants and animals as he approached its confines. Nor is it a useless tract of country as its name denotes. Accompanied by Messrs. Oswell and Murray, Dr. Livingstone started for the unknown reign on the 1st of June, 1849. All round Serotli the country is perfectly flat and composed of soft white sand. The sky is cloudless. A bright sunlight glares over the whole scene, and the clumps of trees and bushes are so uniform in size and appearance that no one can be distinguished from the other. It is a remarkable fact that the elands, a beautiful variety of antelopes, fed round the travellers where water was inacessible to them.—*Illustrated News.*

ROMAN CATHOLIC FEELING AND CONDUCT IN RELATION TO ENGLAND.

The London *Watchman* says:—The following "notes" of what was said at a meeting of Roman Catholics, held on Wednesday evening, at 14 New street, Bishopsgate-street, have been forwarded to a morning paper for publication, as showing the spirit by which the adherents of Popery in this country are animated towards England in the present crisis in our affairs:—

"The Catholics have for a long time determined to form themselves into an association to obtain their rights and privileges, and to enjoy the right of private judgment. This meeting is, therefore the indication of something else. Is it to be a matter of words or deeds? Deeds. You have the means, I tell you, in your own hands to assert your rights."

"In respect to the oath, look at the Queen, she is bound to take an oath to uphold the Protestant form (if form it be) it has no dogmas; it is nothing—a shadow, no substance. Nothing in it to soothe the dying bed, or ease the aching heart. The Queen, I say, is bound in chains. Her conscience is not her own, and she cannot follow the blessed faith of the Catholics (which she would I feel sure if she could,) which in a few years will be the religion of this puny England. The Protestant soldiers are taught to sneer at the Catholic priests, and say they are not gentlemen. Therefore I say, use all, any means to do away with Protestants.

"Thank God the Sepoys were ever created. The *Times* is always lying about us. We have plenty replies for them, but we need not insert them."

"The Catholic soldiers are not like the Protestant beasts, who go to the battle field singing the song of 'The girl I left behind me.' No, they go with holy inspiration,"&c.

"The Irish Catholics shall not enlist. It shall not be that Catholics shall shed their blood for English Protestants, if men are not to have their children educated as Catholics."

"The Protestant system works like the serpent in its social and civil societies. It is an under current; we cannot see it or take hold of it, but it pursues us like a phanthom."

"Now I assert we can get what we want, if we will. Let us unite. We must get a firm hold of the right of private judgment. One thing we know, England is in want of soldiers. I advise, therefore, that not an Irishman or a Catholic enlist. We are told 'What shall it profit a man if he gains the whole world and lose his own soul? Let the English Protestants perish rather than one Catholic soul should perish from the earth."

Mr. E. Lucas then said:—"You have received a hint; let me advise you to follow it up. You will be encouraged if you will unite to put down Protestants. Let the working class take the work in hand and means will be provided to put down the Protestants, and Government dare not prevent our own power, and in a few years England will be a Catholic country."

Sir Culling Eardley is endeavoring to organize a scheme of missionary combination in reference to India. "I have (he writes) already seen the Archbishop of Canterbury about it. One of the last things which the King of Prussia did before his painful illness was to converse on the subject.

NEWS BY THE ENGLISH MAIL.

DETAILS OF THE INDIAN NEWS.

(*From the Overland Bombay Times, November* 3.)

The force at Lucknow, believed, when they left Cawnpore, to be too weak to maintain themselves at the capital, and intended to have rescued and brought back the inmates of the residency, have been able to maintain their position, without material loss, since the 29th of September. They were expected to be reinforced about the 24th, by her Majesty's 53rd and 93rd Regiments, and about the 30th by the whole of Colonel Greathed's column, pursuing its career of victory from Delhi, and so raised to the strength of some 7000.

There has been some successful skirmishing around Cawnpore. Colonel Greathed obtained a brilliant victory over the rebels, of whom 2000 were slain, at Agra, on the 10th of October. He is now pursuing his way downward to join Havelock. The Malwa insurgents, concentrated at Dhar, have been beaten and dispersed by Brigadier Stuart. Malwa is quieted for the present.

A large mass of rebels having gathered around Neemuch, the column sallied out to attack them on the 24th October. The enemy was beaten, but managed to withdraw into a strong fort close by, from which we were too weak for the present to expel them. Captain Tucker, of the 2nd Cavalry, and Captain Read, her Majesty's 83rd, were killed in this affair, and five other officers wounded.

Troops are now arriving in large numbers daily from England, and before the end of the present month we shall have above 100,000 European soldiers, more than double what we ever had before, in Hindostan. While the rebellion is thus being put down everywhere, and treason has done its worst, the poor fanatical savages are still flying to arms.

The Bengal 32nd, one of the three regiments remaining faithful, mutinied at Deoghur on the 9th of October, murdering Lieut. Cooper and Mr. Ronald, a civilian.

On the 15th October two regiments of the Kotah Contingent attacked the residency, and murdered the political agent, Major Burton, and his two sons, besides the few Christian residents at the place. A conspiracy having been detected amongst the Bombay Grenadiers, at Amedabad, 18 of them were convicted of conspiring to seize the artillery, massacre the Europeans, and plunder the town, and were executed.

The Madras presidency continues quiet throughout. The state of the Punjaub and Rajpootans, especially the latter, is unsatisfactory.

Our money market during the fortnight has been without change; but, as the season for exports is now opening up, and money will be in greater request, higher rates of interest may be hereafter looked for. Government securities continue depressed. The business transacted in the import market has been to a tolerably fair extent, at former prices; the holders keep firm, expecting a further advance and an increased activity. Freights have become a little firmer for England.

LUCKNOW.

Our paper of the 17th ultimo contained tidings from Cawnpore to the 2nd October, and from Lucknow to the 29th of September. At the latter date the residency, which had been relieved on the 25th, was kept possession of, the greater portion of the city itself having been captured; but the enemy still continued in such alarming strength, that apprehensions were entertained that Havelock, with his under-sized and over-worked army might be cut off from supplies or succour. Having gallantly maintained himself to the last, he must have been joined about the 24th of October by her Majesty's 53rd and 93rd Regiments from Cawnpore, and within four days afterwards by the whole of Greathed's flying column, so as once more to take the field and hunt down the enemy. We are now enabled somewhat to extend the very limited amount of information we a fortnight since possessed in reference to the operations between the 24th and 29th, although our intelligence is still sufficiently imperfect—it is only from the latter of these dates that it is new. The enemy had a formidable intrenchment thrown up, and armed with 50 pieces of cannon, at a place called Allumbagh, a country residence of the princes of Oude, about three miles from Lucknow, on the Cawnpore side. It is described as consisting of a large house, with a high wall all around, and an enclosure of about 500 yards square. But the convoy was too weak and exhausted to stir, and here the first of a series of contests, which lasted more than twelve hours, began. Having captured all their guns, and driven the enemy from their outwork, it was found sufficiently strong to be maintained by a party of the 64th Foot, under Major Sibley, and here accordingly the sick, the wounded, and the baggage, were left behind. Betwixt Allumbagh and Lucknow is an extensive plain, traversed by a wide canal. Havelock, with the main body of the force, crossed this by a bridge, which the enemy, hanging close upon our rear, had immediately destroyed, occupying a position on the bank of the canal, so as to divide the two portions of our force from each other. Nearly a day was occupied by General Havelock in forcing his way to the residency through the city. The resistance was determined, and the casualties, nearly 500 out of a force of 2000, very severe. On reaching the residency he was still fired on by the enemy, from batteries recently thrown up, and which required to be stormed in succession, and were carried at the point of the bayonet. Here fell the gallant General Neill—the hero and the idol alike of the army, with Major Perrin, and Lieutenants Graham, Preston, and Nunn, of her Majesty's 90th. Here also fell Colonel Hamilton, Captain Hay, and Lieut. Swanson, of the 78th; Lieutenant Haigh, of the 5th Fusiliers; besides Captain Shute and Lieutenants Turner and Bateman, of the 64th, with above 30 wounded, many of them severely. The communications betwixt the two portions of our force being thus completely cut off, those betwixt Allumbagh and Cawnpore were very imperfectly maintained. On the 26th severe fighting continued, and for the next four days heavy firing was almost incessant. By this time above two miles of the town had fallen into our hands, and the weakness of our force alone prevented the remainder from being secured. General Havelock had reached Lucknow with 2800 men in all. Of these nearly 600 had been disabled; about as many more had been left at Allumbagh; so that, when joined to the residency garrison, about a thousand strong, he had scarcely his original number to meet a force of above 50,000 in the field against him, though, with courage and management, such as could be relied upon, enough to maintain themselves in the residency and bombard and cannonade the city. The difficulties of the residency were such that Havelock was left no time to wait at Cawnpore for reinforcements, and the original intention was to have relieved the garrison, escort the women and children to a place of safety, and then resume the offensive. Here Outram remained with 1500 men, levelling the various buildings which hemmed in and commanded them, while Havelock operated outside. For a time the force was separated into three, Havelock, at the Balee Guard, being cut off from all communication with Outram. They are luckily once more reunited. On the 3rd a convoy of 300 men of the 64th, commanded by Major Bingham, with provisions, left Cawnpore, but were able to get no further on than Allumbagh, where they left their supplies, returning to Cawnpore without having experienced any molestation either on their advance or return. On the 11th a party of 150 arrived at the latter place from the former, bringing with them a large number of camels and elephants to assist in carrying back again provisions. On the 14th a second convoy, under Major M'Intyre, of the 78th Highlanders, was dispatched. He was obliged, however, to intrench himself, when within four miles of his destination, returning his stores, which he was not strong enough to protect, and await reinforcements. Allumbagh was now occupied by about 1000 men. The approaches are commanded by heavy guns, and the ground cleared and exposed in all directions to the distance of about 500 yards.

CAWNPORE.

Between the 2nd and 24th of October, the dates from Cawnpore comprised betwixt the last and present despatch, everything continued quiet within and around the town, the commandant, Colonel Wilson—on whom reinforcements of 200 or 300 at a time were daily dropping—attended to the wants of Lucknow, and watching the movements of the enemy in the neighbourhood. About the 14th it was reported that the insurgents were mustering in force at Bithoor, to the northward—the former residence of Nana Sahib, supposed not unlikely now to be at the head of them. On the 17th orders were issued for the detachment, for some time back ready to start for Lucknow, to move off immediately. At ten o'clock the same evening the order was cancelled, and at midnight a field battery, with 650 bayonets, and a few native horsemen, provided with four days' provisions, moved off as quietly as possible for Bithoor. This was the native festival of the Dewalee, or feast of lamps, when there is a general holiday and an unusual amount of festivity. They approached Bithoor early in the morning, and after a short rest moved off about noon. Having marched six miles, they learned that the enemy occupied a grove of trees half a mile in front, with a 9 and a 24-pounder gun in position. The small force now deployed, when a detachment of the 90th, which was in the rear, in commencing to move off the road, were opened on by the enemy, the first shell bursting in front of them, killing two and wounding two or three others. Our guns were now run up, but the range at first was too long, when they closed in, and after firing twenty or thirty rounds silenced the enemy, and our infantry charged and carried everything before them. The action lasted for an hour. We lost two killed, and had six severely wounded. The enemy probably lost about 100—though this is matter of conjecture. Great havoc might have been committed on the fugitives had cavalry been available. Their guns were left behind them, with two waggons and three country carts laden with ammunition. The 19th was occupied in destroying Bithoor. On the morning of the 20th the gallant and victorious little band returned to Cawnpore. On their way back the village of Sheo-Rajpore was destroyed, and in a house, filled with straw, five of the rebels were discovered by the men of the 64th, by probing the mass with their bayonets. They dashed out sword in hand, when they were immediately dispatched. Two of the prisoners brought in were hanged; one of them was the bearer of letters from Nana Sahib, to the people in and around Bithoor, calling upon the people to provide ammunition, and have supplies ready for his arrival, expected in the course of fifteen days.

THE QUEEN'S SPEECH.

My Lords and Gentlemen,

Circumstances have recently arisen connected with the commercial interests of the country which have induced me to call Parliament together before the usual time. The failure of certain joint-stock banks and of some mercantile firms produced such an extent of distrust as led me to authorise my Ministers to recommend to the Directors of the Bank of England the adoption of a course of proceeding which appeared necessary for allaying the prevalent alarm. As this course has involved a departure from the existing law, a bill for indemnifying those who advised and those who adopted it will be submitted for your consideration. I have observed with great regret that the disturbed state of commercial transactions in general has occasioned a diminution of employment in the manufacturing districts, which I fear cannot fail to be attended with much local distress. I trust, however, that this evil may not be of long duration, and the abundant harvest with which it has graciously pleased Divine Providence to bless this land, will, I hope, in some degree mitigate the sufferings which this state of things must unavoidably produce.

While I deeply deplore the severe suffering to which many of my subjects in India have been exposed, while I grieve for the extensive bereavement and sorrow which it caused, I have derived great satisfaction from the distinguished successes which have attended the heroic exertions of the comparatively small forces which have been opposed to greatly superior numbers, without the aid of the powerful reinforcements despatched from this country to their assistance. The arrival of those reinforcements will, I trust, speedily complete the suppression of this widely spread revolt. The gallantry of the troops employed against the mutineers, their courage in action, their endurance under privation, fatigue, and the effects of climate, the high spirit and self-devotion of the officers, the ability, skill, and persevering energy of the commanders, have excited my warmest admiration. I have observed with equal gratification that many civilians, placed in extreme difficulty and danger, have displayed the highest qualities, including in some instances, those that would do honor to veteran soldiers. It is satisfactory to know that the general mass of the population of India have taken no part in the rebellion, while the most considerable, such as the native princes, have acted in the most friendly manner, and have rendered important services. I have given directions that papers relating to these matters shall be laid before you. The affairs of my East Indian dominions will require your serious consideration, and I recommend them to your earliest attention.

The nations of Europe are in the enjoyment of the blessings of peace, which nothing seems likely to disturb.

The stipulations of the treaty which I concluded with the Shah of Persia have been faithfully carried into execution, and the Persian forces have evacuated the territory of Herat.

Gentlemen of the House of Commons,

I have given directions that the estimates for the next year shall be prepared for the purpose of being laid before you. They will be framed with a careful regard to the exigencies of the public service.

My Lords and Gentlemen,

Your attention will be called to the laws which regulate the representation of the people in Parliament, with a view to consider what amendments may be safely and beneficially made therein.

Measures will be submitted for your consideration for simplifying and amending the laws relating to real property, and also for consolidating and amending several important branches of the criminal law.

I confidently commit to your wisdom the great interests of my empire, and I fervently pray that the blessings of Almighty God may attend your councils and may guide your deliberations to those ends which are dearest to my heart—the happiness and prosperity of my loyal and faithful people.

The speech, which was delivered in that clear and distinct tone of voice for which the royal elocution is distinguished, having been concluded, her Majesty rose, and, giving her hand to the Prince Consort, immediately left the House. The brilliant assemblage then dispersed, and the sitting of the House was suspended till five o'clock. Baron Macaulay, introduced by Lord Campbell and Lord Belper, appeared, and took the oaths.

THE FUTURE OF INDIA.

(*From Wilmer & Smith's European Times, Dec.* 5.)

A good deal of discussion has taken place since we last addressed our readers respecting the consequences which are likely to follow the annihilation of the East Indian Company as the governors of Hindostan,—the discussion being grounded of course, on the assumption that the powers of the Company *will* be abolished, and what is termed the "doubled government" at present in existence, partly composed of the Leadenhall-street directors and partly of the Board of Control, put an end to for ever. We quoted last week the authority of the leading London journal for this announcement, and if the press is to be accepted as an index of the national mind, the East India Company is by no means so unpopular as many people would be disposed to believe. But it must be borne in mind that what the organ of opinion to which we have referred puts forth is certain to be vigorously assailed by other organs of less position—by those, in short, who are anxious to pluck the fat pigeon, and displace it, if possible, in the public estimation. In a controversy of this kind conflicting interests are sure to come into play, those who take part in it being influenced by one motive, others by another, so that what really concerns the greatness and permanent prosperity of the empire is too frequently lost sight of in the struggle. For ourselves we have no object to serve but the interest of the country, and, looking at the question dispassionately in all its bearings, our conviction is, that the sooner the supremacy of the East India Company is swept away the better for the Asiatics themselves and the British nation in its entirety.

An objection comes from a quarter where many people least expected it—from the Indian army, such portion at least of the army as receives the Company's pay. An Indian soldier of repute, who has been actively engaged in the present campaigns, writing home to his friends, gives expression to the sentiment—the sentiment, no doubt, of a large proportion of his fellows. He says, truly enough, "The Company's officers can stand comparison with any in the world; but I fancy *our day is over*, and we must now give place to the *Royal troops*. However, thank God, we have by His Providence been enabled to ride through the fury of the storm, and achieve signal successes for our own deliverance before fresh troops have arrived to aid us. If there be an end of the Company's army it will have been a glorious one for the whole European portion of it and our Sikh allies—noble fellows, who march and fight splendidly." This is the expression of a man who evidently feels that the British army is the pasturage ground of the aristocracy of the land, and that the middle class who comprise the bulk of the East India Company's officers will not receive fair-play under the new regime. The fear is natural; but the sympathy for the heroes in India, who have done wonders recently in the presence of unheard-of difficulties, is too keen, too wide-spread, and too overwhelming to allow any Government to propose measures for the future government of India which will not recognise all their merits—past, present, and future. Even a higher testimony to the bravery and skill of these distinguished soldiers is to be found in the very columns of the paper which is the foremost advocate for withdrawing from the Company the future power of governing India. "The servants of the Company," says the *Times*, "are none other than the men on whose heroism, ability, energy, and success, the eyes of the world have been rivetted during this tremendous struggle. Sir Henry Lawrence was a Company's officer. Sir John Lawrence is a Company's officer. Wilson, Nicholson, Outram, Neill, Chamberlain, Eyre, Edwards, Greathed, Inglis, Saikeld, Home,—all the men, or nine-tenths of them, whose names are in everybody's mouth, earned their distinctions in the service of the East India Company. Nor are these merely brilliant specimens out of an otherwise insignificant class. From one end of Hindostan to the other the Company's servants—including the officers of the corrupt and mutinous Bengal army—has displayed, without exception, such courage, self-reliance and devotion as to command the involuntary admiration of Europe." Higher praise than this cannot be conceded, and it would be the basest of ingratitude to prevent the class from which these men have been drawn from having their fair share of honours and promotion, and the opportunity of distinguishing themselves in the profession in which they have so gloriously figured.

Passing by, therefore, the solitary feature in the Company's management which entitles it to credit, we cannot close our eyes to the dictatorial way in which India has been ruled since the merchants of Leadenhall-street were first entrusted with power in that country. As we have shown on a former occasion, it is the only part of the British dominions from which Englishmen have been habitually excluded. Every impediment has been thrown in their way, avowedly to deter them from making it their permanent residence. The land tenure has been purposely contrived to effect this object. Personal liberty has been abrogated; freedom of thought and speech has been nigh well extinguished; and at the present moment the English press is tongue-tied, while unlimited license has been afforded to the venom of the native newspapers. Even Christianity itself has been tabooed in favour of the prejudices of Mahomedans, and Hindoos, and the other sects in which India abounds. But the whole scheme has broken down, and the moral retribution is seen in the way in which the pampered and petted Sepoys have risen to destroy the hands that fed them. An administration more cowardly in its bearing towards the natives, more rapacious in grasping the territories of the native princes when circumstances were opportune, more insolent and haughty towards such of our countrymen as business or necessity drove to the East, we may in vain look for in any part of the world. An *imperium in imperio* of this kind is strangely incompatible with the public feeling and best interests of the mother country. India, under the rule of the Company, has been strikingly analogous in character to that of the Czar in Russia. Every inducement which the Queen's Government would have had to strengthen the English element in that country has been wanting; and it is not difficult to account for the policy which has been so long and stupidly pursued. A selfish pecuniary feeling contracted the views of the East India Board, and prevented them from seeing that, without a large, comprehensive and liberal policy, the foundation of their power was rotten. They desired to rule as far as possible by the native element alone, and the melancholy results are now patent to the world. The explosion necessitates a thorough change in Indian mangement.

A responsible Government for India, represented in the British Parliament by a Minister of the Crown, must supersede the present dual scheme, which has so lamentably broken down. To simplify the system and concentrate the responsibility must now be the object of Lord Palmerston's policy. A permanent European army will have to be retained, combined with such numbers of the natives, in the form of an auxiliary force, as prudence may dictate; but the late state of things cannot endure, and the Premier will carry the country with him in insisting upon a thorough change.

INDIAN NEWS.

We have now before us a summary of the news by the last Calcutta and Bombay mails, and although there are some drawbacks in this mass of intelligence from the East, the general effect is cheering in the extreme, as showing that the success which has recently attended our arms has been followed up with signal effect and the most consummate energy. Hitherto, the conduct of the various British commanders who have appeared on the scene of this unlooked-for Indian warfare has been such as to elicit the most intense admiration. A new and hitherto little heard-of hero has appeared in the person of Colonel Greathead, whose exploits have fully rivalled those of Havelock in brilliant achievements, rapid marches, and the most reckless bravery.

We learn from these accounts that General Havelock was in the Residency of Lucknow with 1500 men, but he was encumbered with 1000 sick and wounded, stationed at Alumber, three miles distant, and that the communications between the two places were difficult and troublesome, as the enemy was in great force in the neighbourhood, and strong in artillery. Havelock and Outram had divided their forces, and would doubtless be able to give a good account of themselves, reinforced as they had been by two regiments of the line—the 93rd and 53rd,—until the succors that were approaching had arrived. But the exploits of Colonel Greathead as recorded, although briefly, in these accounts, throw the doings of the other commanders into the shade. He left Delhi on the 28th of September, 3000 strong, in pursuit of the fugitives on their way to Agra and Cawnpore. On the 4th he came up with them at Bolundshuhur, attacked, and signally defeated them. His own loss was small. The same day he blew up Malaghur, a fort which they had seized. On the 5th, he gained another brilliant victory over the enemy at Allyghur, and from that time to the 14th, when he had reached Agra, he had frequent encounters with the foe, who suffered severely from his prowess. Nothing could have been more fortunate than his timely appearance at Agra, where the British, shut up in the fort, were on the point of being attacked by the rebels.

The mutineers had been strengthened by the Gwalior and Indore rebels, when Greathead came upon them, and routed them with immense slaughter. No wonder, then, that Lord Shaftesbury, referring to these distinguished services, should have spoken of this brave and hitherto obscure officer in the following glowing terms: "It had pleased God to remove Nicholson and Neill, great and noble men, from the scene of their exploits and their victories; but it had pleased Him to raise up to take their place a man equal to the best of them—Colonel Greathead. He has performed actions that for brilliancy are not to be equalled in the whole military annals of India, brilliant as they are.

That these great deeds should have been performed before the arrival of the troops sent from home is not the least remarkable part of the affair, and fully justifies the commentary which we find in the *London Times* of yesterday:—"Perhaps the most surprising fact connected with this great history is that success has been won without the slightest aid from home. When Delhi was stormed, and the Residency at Lucknow relieved, more than 40,000 men were tossing on the ocean, but not one had reached the scene of war. In every kind of steam or sailing vessel which could be adapted to the conveyance of troops, the forces of England had been shipped off batch by batch during three long months, but even the swiftest sailer had hardly arrived in the Hooghly before the fate of the war had been decided. Now, though we have in this case happily fallen on our feet, and though the British name will even receive a higher lustre from the scantiness of the numbers who have won the battle, yet it is not unimportant to point out the fault that has been committed is sending reinforcements by such slow and antiquated machines as the ordinary class of sailing ships."

There are some slight drawbacks to the gratifying accounts which have come to hand this week, but they are trifling and hardly worthy of notice—spots on the sun which only add to the surrounding brilliancy. Some of the Indian princes, foolishly for themselves, have deserted us just at the moment when we were establishing our power on a basis firmer than ever it stood previously. There have been some minor outbreaks and petty rebellions; but they pale before the glorious deeds we have narrated.

Our native forests furnish us with nature's own remedy for lung complaints. Dr. Wistar, in his Balsam, combines the essential qualities of the Cherry Bark with Tar Water. It has cured many cases of seated consumption.

Holloway's Ointment and Pills, the most effectual remedy for Old Wounds and Ulcers.—The wonderful cures daily effected by these celebrated remedies have established them, over all parts of the earth, Canada as elsewhere, as two of the finest preparations ever made known, and it is an astonishing fact, that they will heal and cure old wounds and ulcers of twenty years standing, even after every other treatment has been resorted to ineffectually. All cutaneous eruptions readily yield to their mighty power; and for the cure of Asthma, they are here, in our Canadian provinces, deemed invaluable.

The Protector & Christian Witness

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1857.

Second Notice

"*The Testimony of the Rocks*; or, Geology in its bearings on the Two Theologies—Natural and Revealed. By Hugh Miller." Boston: Gould & Lincoln. Charlottetown: G. T. Haszard, 1857.

In our notice of this work, which was broken off rather abruptly in our last issue, we were glancing at the second argument of the book, namely, the attempt to reconcile Geology with the Mosaic account of Creation.

Astronomy, we had said, had previously thrown some doubts upon the interpretation which make the whole material universe the work of six days, creation. That rendering assumes that the earth is *the* object in the universe, and that everything else has been made in direct subserviency to its wants and enjoyments. This assumption may be very flattering to man, but is rather contradicted than confirmed by astronomical facts. They prove that the earth is but a dim speck, quite unnoticed by the nearest star—is only one of a cluster of such like bodies, revolving round a luminary, many of the cluster being much superior in physical importance to it; that, taking the most favorable view of the case, not a single planet or satellite in the system is more dependent upon the earth, than is the earth to it; that the law of independence is universal; and that in consequence the astronomical inference is, that there must be some mistake in our interpretation of the "day" in Genesis.

If we remember aright, astronomy teaches, also, on another point. Its telescope receives light from stars at immense distances. From the distances at which they are proved to be, and the time it would take a ray of light to travel from those bodies to ours, it is demonstrable that they were in existence previous to the creation of Adam. They could not, therefore, be among the bodies created six thousand years ago.

Now, if there is one fact that geology establishes more surely than another, it is that this earth existed long before the Garden of Eden was decked out, or Adam placed therein; that it existed, and was inhabited. It had its forests, its seas, its continents, its firmaments, its fishes, its birds, its beasts, all in great rude health. The only creature that was wanting to complete the view was man. That fact no man, versed in geological data, now attempts to dispute. Once it was a sorely contested battle field. Theologians, foreseeing danger to their stereotyped opinions, rushed into the scene of conflict at the first sound of the new science's approaching footsteps. On that point the interpreter of the Hebrew and the interpreter of the Rock now join hand.

"But then," says the philologist, "admitting that fact, what am I to make of the Mosaic account?" About that solution there still hangs a mystery. Biblical geologists cannot come to an agreement about it. Many plans have been tried. Each, as it has appeared, has satisfied a few minds, but left others unconvinced.

Dr. Pye Smith's we thought a good one. He limits the creation mentioned in Genesis entirely to the "Garden in Eden." The rest of the earth was untouched, and the work was done in six natural days. There had been a local disturbance, he says (if we remember rightly), in a certain district of Asia, by which the land had been submerged, the atmosphere filled with a haze, and the scene such as might be expected after some great earthquake or volcanic eruption, or both combined. Evidently Pye Smith took as his assumption that the "day" mentioned in Genesis was a literal natural day. That was his starting point, and the whole of the succeeding interpretation must be made to fit in with it.

Hugh Miller sets out from a different point. He is no Hebraist. He knows nothing about the original Hebrew word for "day," only he sees that Hebrew scholars are disputing about it. He cannot wait till they come to a unanimous rendering of it. He would have to wait too long; his book would never be written. Without waiting, therefore, until these plodding German linguists search into all their half obliterated manuscripts, Hugh, like a true mason, takes his hammer to try whether he cannot strike an interpretation out of the Rocks. It is a noble specimen he brings with him this time. According to his view, then, the "days" were long geological epochs. Confining himself to three days of creation—the third, fifth and sixth—he finds them exactly correspondent with the three geological periods. We give the conclusion of each argument. On the first day, he concludes: "The geological evidence is so complete as to be patent to all, that the first great period of organized being was, as described in the Mosaic Record, peculiarly a period of *herbs and trees* "yielding seed after their kind." We find that the second period with which the geologist is called on to deal, was a period in which "God created the fowl that flieth above the earth, and creeping things, both in the waters and on the land, and great sea monsters." Again: "Truly this Tertiary age—this third and last of the geologic periods—was peculiarly the age of great "beasts of the earth after their kind, and of cattle after their kind." After beautifully illustrating his view by a reference to the organic structures in the rooms of the British Museum, he concludes by answering the objection to this scheme of periods, that it is irreconcileable with the Divine "reason" for the institution of the Sabbath. His answer is exceedingly plausible. "God, the Creator," he says, "who wrought during the six periods, rested during the seventh period; and as we have no evidence whatever that he recommenced his work of creation,—as, on the contrary, man seems to be the last formed of creatures,—God may be resting still. The presumption is strong that his Sabbath is an extended period, not a natural day, and that the *Work of Redemption* is his Sabbath day's work." The "reason" of the command he gives as follows: "Work during six periods, and rest on the seventh; for in six periods the Lord created the heavens and the earth, and on the seventh period *He* rested."

But, then, as to the explanation of the term "day." The impression left upon the mind of one reading the Book of Genesis is, that the term of twenty-four hours, and the work of creation do, in the mind of the author, bear an intimate relation to each other. To preserve this connexion the author has recourse to another hypothesis. The long geologic periods are only the foundation, or substratum of his scheme. These he establishes first as facts, and then, these once established, he enquires—could it be to these that Moses referred in his first chapter of Genesis. To make out this point his next lecture is wholly engaged. It is entitled the "Mosaic Vision," and its title gives a hint as to the manner in which the explanation is conducted. The principle postulated in order to the explanation is, that some of the revelations given to Moses then, and to the other prophets who came after, were not verbal, but optical also, *i. e.*, instead of making the revelation in words, God sometimes spoke in pictures. Such, for example, was the case with the formation of the Tabernacle. Not only were all its parts minutely described, but a model of the whole was presented to Moses, so that his eye might guide and correct the conclusions and patterns of the ear. In like manner he affirms the Mosaic creation was the description of an optical revelation. The whole scene is made to pass before Moses in panoramic vision This portion is so interesting that we cannot do better than give it in the author's own words:

"During the Azoic period, ere life appears to have begun on our planet, the temperature of the earth's crust seems to have been so high, that the strata, at first deposited apparently in water, passed into a semi-fluid, became strangely waved and contorted, and assumed in its composition a highly crystalline character. Such is peculiarly the case with the fundamental or gneiss deposits of the period. In the overlying mica schist there is still much of contortion and disturbance; whereas the clay slate, which lies over all, gives evidence, in its more mechanical texture, and the regularity of its strata, that a gradual refrigeration of the general mass had been taking place, and that the close of the Azoic period was comparatively quiet and cool. Let us suppose that during the earlier part of this period of excessive heat the surface, and much higher in the profounder depths, and further, that the half-molten crust of the earth, stretched out over a molten abyss, was so thin that it could not support, save for a short time, after some convulsion, even a small island above the sea level. What, in such circumstances, would be the aspect of the scene, optically exhibited from some point in space elevated a few hundred yards over the sea? It would be simply a blank, in which the intensest glow of fire would fail to be seen at a few yards' distance. An inconsiderable escape of steam from the safety-valve of a railway engine forms so thick a screen, that, as it lingers for a moment, in the passing, opposite the carriage windows, the passengers fail to discern through the landscape beyond. A continuous stratum of steam, then, that attained to the height of even our present atmosphere, would wrap up the earth in a darkness gross and palpable as that of Egypt of old,—a darkness through which even a single ray of light would fail to penetrate. And beneath this thick canopy the unseen deep would literally "boil as a pot," wildly tempested from below; while from time to time more deeply seated convulsion would upheave sudden to the surface vast tracts of semi-molten rock, soon again to disappear, and from which waves of bulk enormous would roll outwards, to meet in wild conflict with the giant waves of other convulsions, or return to hiss and sputter against the intensely heated and fast foundering mass, whose violent upheaval had first elevated and sent them abroad. Such would be the probable state of things during the times of the earlier gneiss and mica schist deposits.—times buried deep in that chaotic night or "evening" which must have continued to exist for mayhap many ages after that beginning of things in which God created the heavens and the earth, and which preceded the first day. To a human eye stationed within the cloud, all, as I have said, must have been thick darkness: to eyes Divine, that could have looked through the enveloping haze, the appearance would have been that described by Milton, as seen by angel and archangel at the beginning of creation, when from the gates of heaven they looked down upon chaos:—

"On heavenly ground they stood, and from the shore
They viewed the vast immeasurable abyss,
Outrageous as a sea, dark, wasteful, wild,
Up from the bottom turned by furious *heat*
And surging waves, as mountains to assault
Heaven's height, and with the centre mix the pole."

"At length, however, as the earth's surface gradually cooled down, and the enveloping waters sunk to a lower temperature,—let us suppose, during the latter times of the mica schist, and the earlier times of the slate,—the steam atmosphere would become less dense and thick, and at length the rays of the sun would struggle through at first doubtfully and diffused, forming a faint twilight, but gradually strengthening as the latter ages of the slate formation passed away, until, at the close of the great primary period, day and night,—the one still dim and gray, the other wrapped in a pall of thickest darkness,—would succeed each other as now, as the earth revolved on its axis, and the unseen luminary rose high over the cloud in the east, or sunk in the west beneath the undefined and murky horizon. And here again the *optical* appearance would be exactly that described by Milton:—

"'Let there be light,' said God, and forthwith light
Ethereal, first of things, quintessence pure,
Sprung from the deep, and from her native east
To journey through the airy gloom began,
Sphered in a radiant cloud, for yet the sun
Was not; she in a cloudy tabernacle
Sojourned the while. God saw the light was good,
And light from darkness by the hemisphere
Divided: light the day, and darkness night,
He named. This was the first day, even and morn."

"The second day's work has been interpreted variously, according to the generally received science of the times of the various commentators who have dealt with it. Even in Milton, though the great poet rejected the earlier idea of a solid firmament, we find prominence given to that of a vast hollow sphere of "circumfluous waters," which, by encircling the atmosphere, kept aloof the "fierce extremes of chaos." Later commentators, such as the late Drs. Kitto and Pye Smith, hold that the Scriptural analogue of the *firmament* here—by the way, a Greek, not a Hebrew idea, first introduced into the Septuagint—was in reality simply the atmosphere with its clouds. "The historian" [Moses], says Dr. Kitto, "speaks as things would have appeared to a spectator at the time of the creation. A portion of the heavy watery vapor had flown into the upper regions, and rested there in dense clouds, which still obscured the sun; while below, the whole earth was covered with water. Thus we see the propriety with which the firmament is said to have divided the waters from the waters." It is certainly probable that in a vision of creation the atmospheric phenomena of the second great act of the creation drama might have stood out with much greater prominence to the prophetic eye placed in the circumstances of a natural one, than any of its other appearances. The invertebrate life of the Silurian period, or even the ichthyic life of the earlier Old Red Sandstone period, must have been comparatively inconspicuous from any sub-aerial point of view elevated but a few hundred feet over the sea level. Even the few islets of the latter ages of the period, with their ferns, lepidodendra, and coniferous trees, forming, as they did, an exceptional feature in these ages of vast oceans, and of organisms all but exclusively marine, may have well been excluded from a representative diorama that exhibited optically the grand characteristics of the time. Further, it seems equally probable that the introduction of organized existence on our planet was preceded by a change in the atmospheric conditions which had obtained during the previous period, in which the earth had been a desert and empty void. We know that just before the close of the Silurian ages terrestrial plants had appeared, and that before the close of the Old Red Sandstone ages, breathing, air-breathing animals had been produced; and infer that the atmosphere in which both could have existed must have been considerably different from that which lay dark and heavy over the bare hot rocks, and tenantless, steam-emitting seas, of the previous time. Under a gray, opaque sky, in which neither sun nor moon appear, we are not unfrequently presented with a varied drapery of clouds,—a drapery varied in form, though not in color: bank often seems piled over bank, shaded beneath and lighter above; or the whole breaks into dappled cloudlets, which bear—to borrow from the poetic description of Bloomfield—the "beauteous semblance of a flock at rest." And if such aerial draperies appeared in this early period, with the clear space between them and the earth which we so often see in gray, sunless days, the optical aspect must have been widely different from that of the previous time, in which a dense vaporous fog lay heavy upon rock and sea, and extended from the earth's surface to the upper heights of the atmosphere."

Charlottetown Sacred Harmonic Society.—We beg to direct the attention of our readers to the claims of this Society. We rejoice to see it established in the midst of us, for if anything is wanted more than others in our church, it is decent psalmody. It is quite painful, on entering some of our churches, to find the singing performed by a half-trained choir, and the people remaining immovable, as so many dumb persons—their eyes wandering around the church for objects to scrutinize, but themselves never for a moment imagining that they have the least interest in the praises that are being sung. It is a grand mistake. They have to do with the praises of God, and are responsible for the part they take in this portion of Divine worship.

No one can estimate the effect of good psalmody upon the whole service. It seems the life of it. Let the people sing well, with all their heart, and in harmony, and it invigorates both the pulpit and the pew. The clergyman feels that he has a lively people, who really take an interest in the worship of God, and he is inspirited for his work. He speaks with unction. The feelings of the people, too, are stirred by the psalm, and the light in their eye tells of the proper state in which they are now to give their attention. Music does affect the mind. Let the music be dull or inharmonious, and the chances are—the whole service is dull. The clergyman is dispirited at the very outset, and takes long to recover himself. The people, too, are disappointed; the grating on the ear causes discontent in the soul, and they are not prepared for anything to excite or warm their minds. There is nothing more beautiful, whether in a religious or æsthetical point of view, than to worship in a congregation to whose singing some little attention has been paid. We were particularly struck with this in Dr. Binney's church, London. Here the whole congregation had undergone a system of training. Each person had his and her proper part, each the part to which his and her voice was peculiarly adapted. The whole congregation was thus a well-trained choir. The effect, when they rose up to chant one of the psalms of David, was magnificent. Nothing there but the human voice. No organ nor melodeon. No choir even. None were used. The congregation was the organ, and a much more perfect one than human art can manufacture. We preferred that simple Gregorian chant, sung by a congregation led by its precentor, to the organ and the choir of St. Paul's—much preferred it. By far the most perfect organ is the thoroughly trained human voice. All musical instruments are only imitations of it. And much the finest music on which the human voice can be exercised is the music of the church. There is something majestic in the simple strain of

an old chant, or the grave movement of an old Scottish psalm tune, with its fine associations of the Covenanters pouring out their souls in it to their masters as they unstripped them on the grassy hillock, sword and Bible in hand. Some of these tunes seem made for such men and times—noble, unbending aud firm as the rock on which they stand, yet humble and feeling as the gentlest dove. These tunes are like them, solemn, unflinching, yet sweet withal. Give us once more, then, the simple solemn strain—none of those jig strathspey things that delight the Yankee ear, but a solemn strain becoming the house of God, and a well-trained congregation for a choir. Let every man have his part and sing it—put his heart in it, and let the strain swell—swell till every nerve is thrilling with a musical ecstacy—then will we praise God aright. We praise the efforts of the gentlemen who have been instrumental in setting such a society agoing amidst us. It does not accomplish the whole object we have in view. But it "does what it can." Would that the rest of us would do the same. Our young friends cannot spend their one evening more pleasantly than in such a recreation, and if they go in the right spirit their recreation will become a source of much profit.

NOVEL SYNODICAL LETTER.

We have before us the Pastoral Letter of "the first Synod of the New Ecclesiastical Province of Halifax," signed by the four popish Bishops of the lower provinces, and of date September last, addressed to the faithful under their jurisdiction.

Bearing the signature of one assuming the title of the Bishop of Charlottetown, and our late Education *protegé*, this letter claims some notice from us. As a whole, it is quite *sui generis*, containing unfounded claims, dogmatic assertions and groundless imputations. Those accustomed to the "dodgery" of that school, cannot fail to discover the most masked jesuitism that has ever been publicly "unmasked" among us. The *surface* of the letter, it appears to us, clearly indicates that it was written within a protestant clime and under scriptural atmosphere, rather to pacify and conciliate lukewarm protestants, than as an unvarnished guide for "the faithful." There appears throughout a trembling fear lest private judgment should assert its prerogative,—an earnest *putting forth* of their united authority in protesting against the least approach to the true light of heaven, while it is regarded of *primary* importance to assert, with the usual unblushing arrogance, *the unity of the faith and the infallibility of the church.* Yet it is too clear that the main ground of their tremor, and leading design, is to crush the past freedom of our common schools.

We shall sift these leading features of this letter—with an eye to those within the reign of Christian liberty, as well as to those denied the use of reason, revelation or heaven's promised instructor. We shall afford their "honors" all the respect they have shown our opinions.—But what does that amount to?—having stamped our most revered Book with the reprobation of their church, and denounced all who refuse blind submission to their authority with their anathemas. How respectful!

In the outset, we solicit their "worships'" solution of, what appears to us, a knotty question. Supposing a synodical letter from a convention of mormons, and from the same city, made similar claims and dogmatic assumptions: what should an honest man, seeking to make the better choice, do in such a case? Were he to discard private judgment altogether, might he not be as likely to come under the wing of the mormon leaders, and embrace their rule of faith, with all its absurd appendages? Nay, would he not be more likely to fall under their sway, were their claims, if possible, asserted with greater arrogance? Surely your "honors" would not, then, have us renounce our private judgment, until we had once made, what you would deem the wise choice, of landing under your jurisdiction,—should you thereafter have us become as blind as bats, only capable of seeing in profound darkness. Leaving you to solve this for others, we proceed, on the authority of every good protestant—"Prove all things." "I speak as to wise men; *judge* ye what I say." "Let *every* man be fully persuaded in his own mind."

We at once admit that this letter begins very prettily. This synod is said to have been preceded with months of prayer, under the guidance of the Spirit, and after apostolic authority. What sound protestant would not commend such a preliminary? But, mark! we happen to know—and every good child of "the church" should know—that a dogma intervenes between these prayers and the Hearer of prayer. The holy virgin, and other mediators than the only "Mediator between God and man," must be reposed in; and yet we find the Douay version, not less than the protestant bible, assert in the plainest language that none can come to the Father but by Christ as the way—that whatever his disciples ask in *the name of Christ*, shall be received. This first departure from divine teaching, casts suspicion on all "the decisions" of "the first synod."

We next have some fine sentences on the excellency of faith, and its paramount importance. But it soon appears that the faith here so much lauded, is that complicated, slippery, baseless faith, which rests on the utterances, and is entrusted to the care of that church. And the well-known popish circle of vicious reasoning, setting forth the unity of the faith and the infallibility of the church, is assumed with as much unblushing arrogance as if it had not been disproved thousands of times,—not only so, but as if its fallacy had never been doubted. What, then, is this faith,—its ground and nature? Hear Dr. Wiseman, the highest authority, in that school, in Britain: "The "moment any catholic doubts, not only the principle "of his faith, but any one of those doctrines which "are thereon based,—the moment he allows himself "to call into question any of the dogmas which the "catholic church teaches, as having been handed "down within her,—that moment the church con-"ceives him to have virtually abandoned all connec-"tion with her." *All that has been handed down within her* as grounds or matters of faith, according to very high authority, consist of 135 folio volumes, comprising Bulls, Drecetals, Acts of Councils, Acta Sanctorum, works of the fathers, together with a vast amount of unwritten tradition. And yet, the bishops tell the faithful that "faith cometh by hearing." Then how many have ever heard the millionth part of this mass? What arrant pretence, to say that their faith is grounded on the apostles, and Christ Jesus being the alone foundation! The only germ, or type of their faith to be found during the apostles' time, is that of the doctrine of the Scribes and Pharisees, who, as the Douay version (Matt. 15) tells them, "made the commandment of God of none effect by their tradition—teaching for doctrines the commandments of men."

And what mockery, to speak of *unity of faith* among them! "Never," says the Council of Nice (325), "add any new article to the Nicene creed, on the pain of anathema." "All we ask," says the last Council of Trent, "is that you believe twelve new articles in addition to those of Nice." The Council of Laodicea (300) says, "reject the Apocrypha." The Council of Trent bids you hail it as "canonical and divine." "Remove images from the church," says the Council of Constantinople, in 754. "Worship images," says the second Council of Nice, in 787. "A Council is above the Pope," says the Council of Constance. "The Pope is above a Council," is heard reverberating, with scowls. And so *ad infinitum*. But lately it was discovered that the virgin mother was immaculate; by the same course of cumulative faith, it may soon be ascertained that she has been a god: and all this the faithful must believe, — and a thousand things more, if required,—or woe betide them. Their Mother will show no mercy, unless they believe anything and everything, which no sane man can believe, until he has lost his reason — or, what is still more pitiable, has voluntarily, at the bidding of his Mother, thrown it aside.

We ask again, what portion of the church represents her infallibility to settle matters of faith and practice?—and with all their vaunted unity, they have not, during the whole period of her existence, agreed to answer this question. "The Pope," says Bellarmine, "is the centre of infallibility, when deciding questions of faith only;" "when deciding questions of faith and practice," Loyola; "when his decisions are official," says Vigurius; "when they coincide with tradition and scripture," says Callot; "when given after mature examination," says Carius [vide Edgar's variations of Popery]. Others of the same class tell us that infallibility rests in a General Council; but the number of infallible councils is disputed; also, whether a council convened by an emperor should be regarded of the genuine kind. Again, we are told infallibility rests in Pope and Council combined. Yet again, we are assured that this wondrous infallibility does not rest in one or all of these alone, but in "the church universal." Still we are as distant from this fleeing shadow as ever; for we must wait till the vision is closed up—till popes and councils have done heaping "wood, and hay and stubble" on this unfounded foundation. How absurd, then, to pretend to oneness of faith with the apostles! Were the apostle Peter to revisit the earth, and deign to notice that church, what uniformity or likeness would he find there, in either doctrine or practice? None. Were the apostle Paul to visit modern Rome, what teaching would he find in the Vatican similar to his "Epistle to the Romans?" While the great apostle would declare, as of old, "though we, or angel from heaven preach to you any other gospel than we have preached,—let him be accursed;" Pope Pius would denounce the apostle, or any other man who dared to preach that gospel, or from any verse of that epistle, with the most terrible curses, and consign him to eternal death. What papist, brought up to their comparatively simple forms under the protestant meridian, would even recognize their church—with its endless ceremonies, burdensome rites, and gorgeous shows—were he to drop down in Rome, or any thoroughly popish clime? With what unblushing audacity, then, do these bishops charge protestants with spending their time in endless disputations, etc.? We might challenge all the bishops, cardinals, and pope, with the Douay bible in their hand—and would that it were in their head and heart!—to discover any material variance in the pulpit teachings, or any marked difference in outward form, among all evangelical protestant denominations, or opposed to what is recommended by our Lord and his apostles. And how comes this wondrous unity among protestants?—The answer is plain. We bring all to the true test. We "prove all things" by "the law and testimony,"—the Holy Ghost guiding into all (essential) truth. No papist dare do this. All his superstructure would disappear like "the baseless fabric of a vision." [We shall again return to the special design of this letter.]

We would call upon protestants to rejoice, humbly and with circumspection, in their liberty and oneness of faith. "The things in which we agree are majestic as the attributes of God, and enduring as eternity; the things in which we differ are trivial, and needs an uncharitable microscope to magnify and discover them." The points in which we differ are like chaff in comparison with the wheat; the doctrines in which we agree are more precious than the finest gold. Let us seek to provoke each other to love and good works. Let us be grateful that we have the faith *once* delivered to the saints, transmitted to us in its purity and simplicity. May we prove ourselves the grateful recipients and custodiers of this invaluable treasure, by contending vigorously for this faith, and exhibiting the holy zeal of the early saints, who, for the excellency of the knowledge of Him who was the foundation of all their hopes, were willing to forsake all things, and did not count their life a dear sacrifice for their faith.

YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION.

We have to record the first lecture delivered before the Young Men's Christian Association. The Temperance Hall, on Thursday evening last, the 17th instant, was thronged by a most attentive and respectable audience. Commander Orlebar was in the chair, and, in his opening address, alluded feelingly to the loss sustained by the Association and the whole Christian community, in the removal by death of the late Rev. Albert DesBrisay, their lamented and beloved Secretary. The Chairman reminded the Association of those principles of Christian love so strikingly exemplified in his character and conversation, and how his heart ever yearned, and his hand and head ever labored for the spiritual good of the sick and the unconverted. The Chairman expressed a hope that neither upon himself nor others, would the effect of his example be otherwise than to induce greater advances in Christian principle, and larger measures of love towards all. He then congratulated the meeting on the ready cooperation of the Christian ministers of all denominations in working the Bible classes, and giving interesting lectures; and in conclusion introduced the Rev. Mr. Sutcliffe as the lecturer for the evening. Mr. Sutcliffe lectured with great ability, on the temptations besetting young men, and the remedies thereto. The whole of the discourse was given without notes, and he occupied the well sustained attention of the meeting for more than an hour. He instanced the early indulgence in corrupting and foolish habits. Smoking, drinking and card-playing were exposed as the causes of much evil, and some anecdotes were told with great vigor and power of description, to illustrate and enforce his position. The reverend lecturer concluded by a reference to the importance of early religious training and of Bible instruction, and spoke with much solemnity and feeling to the advantages he had himself derived from the labors and prayers of his parents, and how surely he had himself experienced that the way of righteousness was the only way to peace and true happiness. It was announced from the Chair, by the sanction of the ministers present, that a Prayer Meeting would be held, the Lord permitting, on Friday evening, the 1st January next, at 7 p.m., in the Temperance Hall, and the attendance of all was respectfully requested.

"The hungry fire, relentless as the grave,
Pays no respect to persons or wooden houses."

Extensive Conflagration, on Tuesday, December 22d.—Our city has again been visited by our common foe, and has proved that we are worse prepared to do battle than in former years. The fire commenced in a building, situate in Water Street, belonging to Mr. James Peebles, and used for several years past as a blockmaker's shop. Unfortunately within the last two months he has fitted up a blacksmith's forge in the lower part of the building, and, although protested against by the neighbours, the civic authorities could not or would not interfere to prevent the danger. The fire must have commenced early in the morning, as the building was almost consumed at half-past five, and at that hour there were very few persons on the spot. This may in part be attributable to the penny wise policy of our city fathers, who, instead of putting up a bell for an alarm that would tingle in the ears of every one within the limits of the city, erected an old crazy affair that sounded so much like the clapping of a cow-bell, that even those in the neighbourhood of the Court House were lulled to sleep rather than aroused, until the *unusually spare* cry of Fire reached their ears. Nothing is easier than to find fault, or to lock the stable door when the horse is stolen. Not however for the sake of finding fault, but for future benefit to the public, do we now pen these remarks. We cannot refrain from speaking in terms of the highest praise of the exertions of all parties, who, when on the ground, did their utmost to extinguish the flames. Were it not for this brotherly feeling in the hour of danger, our city must very soon become a charnel house. After the building referred to was thoroughly enveloped in flame, one engine made its appearance, but there was no water provided for some time. There it stood a monument of folly in some quarter. Several attempts were made to form a line to the wharf, which was partly accomplished, and as soon broken up again, from the fact of the tide being low, and no means of getting at the water. Here we may remark that the Board of Engineers, as well as the Insurance Offices, have several times urged the Town Council to fix a pump on each wharf to be available in time of fire; but the cost, though trifling, we guess, was too heavy for the city funds. Had a pump been available on Queen's Wharf at an early period of the fire, it might easily have been confined to Peebles's building. A new dwelling house, occupied by Mr. Samuel Batt (who was burnt out on Lord's Wharf a short time ago) was the next victim. By this another engine had arrived, but from some mismanagement, there was much delay in getting it to the proper position. This was the time to do essential service, by playing chiefly on Cobb's sail-loft, distant about 8 feet, and thus prevent the fire from spreading eastward. The great want, after all, was water. We had, at least, three engines on the ground, and not more water than sufficient for one. The water carts at last came to the rescue, but so slow that one would have thought it was purchased by the gallon. These carts have often done good service, and some plan should be devised (until we have a proper water supply) to secure a better attendance of the licensed truckmen—*pay them, but compel their attendance.*

The warehouse of Mr. Lowden was the next to fire. In a few minutes it was beyond recovery. At this juncture the prospect was awfully alarming. The wind being Southerly, the flames blew across the street, while the air was filled with living coals. A dwelling house just opposite, formerly occupied by Dr. Conroy, now caught fire in the front, and was one sheet of flame. Had this house been burnt it would, in all human probability, have been the key to the destruction of all or most of the two next Blocks up to Duncan's brick building. In fact, it might only have been stayed in its progress by that noble square which our predecessors wisely left for this purpose, as well as for ornament, but our authorities have thus far used it only as a fire break. The exertions of several men were very praiseworthy in arresting the flames here by cutting away the boards and part of the roof, and knocking out nearly all the front of the house. The next was Cobb's sail-loft, which contained a large amount of inflammable material, and in a very short space of time it was one vast centre of flame. The great heat, but especially the dense clouds of smoke, was so excessive that the men employed near the fire suffered severely. All the efforts put forth failed to prevent the dwelling house of Mr. Robert Longworth from catching at the gable end, which was about 30 feet from William's sail loft. No prepaaation had been made, as at Connell's house next above, by hanging wet sheets and blankets over the end of the house. So rapid was the progress of the destroying element that in a few moments it was doomed to burn. At this time Mr. Lowden's store was down, and the eastern side of his tobacco factory in flames, but by great exertion it was mastered. Had this building gone, then Mr. Morris's Store would have succeeded, and that too followed by Tremain's buildings, the range of buildings and stores on the lower side of the block, including the Masonic Hall, the new "Gulnare," building by Mr. Longworth. So great was the heat when Cobb's Sail-loft was in flames, that the window-curtains of Mr. Little's, across the street, were scorched, although the windows were not broken. This has proved one of our greatest fires so far, and it will be well for us, as a community, if we learn the lessons which it has taught us, so thoroughly as to benefit for the future. It is true that thus far we have been wonderfully preserved from such extensive conflagrations as other modern cities have experienced. We may not long escape so easily. In such a case, what provision ought to be made by our authorities?—for upon their shoulders rests the burden. One fact cannot pass without a remark. When the first engine arrived, had the hooks and ladders been there, and men who knew how to use them, Peebles's shop might very easily have been levelled, and perhaps the fire could have been confined to that building. For two years past, the Board of Engineers have urged upon the Town Council the necessity of providing a Hook and Ladder Company. It was their prerogative: they used it to allow nothing for that service. Who is to blame? There are two sufferers by this calamity, who merit and no doubt have the sincere sympathy of their more fortunate neighbours, as well as the public at large. Mr. Robert Longworth has lost a valuable dwelling house, and a considerable amount of furniture. Mr. Batt has lost a new dwelling house almost before the traces of his last fire were obliterated. In both cases there is no insurance to make up a part of the loss. William's Sail Loft is insured at the Mutual for £200. Lowden's goods in the store, in the Alliance for £800, and his Tobacco factory in the Mutual, for £200. How valuable does the Insurance Office appear *now*, and how reckless are those who will continue to run their own risk, when others are willing for a small yearly sum to share with them the dangers of fire. Especially would we urge all our fellow citizens to support an institution founded among ourselves, which is already able to meet a very large claim, in case of any extensive conflagration,—and if supported as it should be, would not only keep our cash on the Island, but would speedily be in possession of sufficient funds to meet any demand that would be likely to arise. There is still another lesson we have to learn, viz., to choose fire-proof material for our buildings, in preference to wood.—The Major's proverb will yet be found true, "There is nothing like *good* Brick;" it is better, and cheaper too in the long run. We hope that our *present* civic authorities will no longer neglect to supply us with sufficient water, or delay the formation of a good Hook and Ladder Company, and will give us an Alarm Bell.

The British Mail arrived in town on Monday morning last, *via.* Georgetown. We have interesting news from India.

Married,

At St. Eleanor's, on the 17th inst., by the Rev. J. M. MacLeod, Mr. James Crossman of Lot 17, to Miss Mary Ann Alsworth, of Lot 25.

Died,

On Wednesday, Dec 16th, after a lingering illness, borne with Christian resignation to the Divine Will, Mr. John Hood, of Lot 48, aged 61 years, his end was peace.

On the 9th instant, Ann, the beloved wife of James Pendergast, Hope River, Lot 22, aged 33 years, leaving six children and a large circle of friends to mourn their loss.

At Augustine Cove, on the 9th instant, in the 67th year of her age, Ann, the beloved wife of Mr. John McRae. The deceased bore her last illness with Christian patience, and was much and deservedly regretted by a large circle of friends and relations.

On the 10th Nov. last, at the north side of Murray Harbour, Township 63, Gavan McLure, aged 87 years. The deceased emigrated to this Island with his family from near the town of Ayr, in Scotland, in the spring of 1821.

At Fox River, Lot 42, on the 7th inst., after a long and painful illness, which he bore with Christian patience, Mr. John McCormack, aged 27 years. He was much esteemed by all who had the pleasure of his acquaintance.

Burning Fluid, Apples, Onions, &c.

THE SUBSCRIBER HAS RECEIVED from Boston, and offers for sale at the lowest price for cash—

Molasses, Sugar, Tea, Rice, Raisins, Currants, Pilot Bread, Crackers, Cheese, Confectionary, Chocolate, Coffee, Digby Herring, Tobacco, Cotton Warp, Ready made shirts, Shirting, Pails, Brooms, Chairs, fig Blue, Blacking, Cloves, Starch, Mustard, Pepper, Ginger, Nutmegs, Indigo, Madder, Blue Vitriol, Copperas, Alum, Logwood, Redwood, Time Pieces, Fluid Lamps, Washing Soda, Baking Soda, Nails, Steel axes, Cigars, Braces, Table Salt, Liverpool Salt, Soap, Candles, Pearl Barley, Window Glass 10 by 12, 10 by 14, and 8 by 10, Sole Leather, &c.

Also, on hand, 200,000 Shingles, 20,000 seasoned 1 inch Pine, 5000 do. ¾-inch, 3000 feet 2-inch, and 1¼-inch, 6000 feet refuse deals, 10,000 feet 3 by 5, and 3 by 6 Studs, 5000 feet Running Scantling, with Sills from 30 to 40 feet long.

BENJAMIN CHAPPELL,
West side of Hillsborough Square.

December 23rd, 1857.

JUST PUBLISHED.

The Church and its Creed:

THE ADDRESS DELIVERED before the Annual Assembly of the Prince Edward Island Association, on Monday, the 20th July, by John Knox, Moderator, Pastor of the first Baptist Church, Author of "Moral Renovation," the Prize Essay; "Real Education," "Missionary Exertion," &c. &c.

Charlottetown, sold by GEORGE T. HASZARD.
Dec. 23, 1857.

Temperance Hall Company.

THE ANNUAL GENERAL MEETing of Shareholders of the above Company, will be held in their Hall in this City on Monday the 4th day of January next, at 7 o'clock P. M. A punctual attendance is particularly requested.

By Order.
J. W. MORRISON,
Sec'y and Treasurer.

Dec. 22, 1857.

Physicians use the Wild Cherry.

EXETER, ME., Sept. 30.

This certifies that I have recommended the use of Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry for diseases of the Lungs, for two years past, and many bottles, to my knowledge, have been used by my patients, all with beneficial results. In two cases, where it was thought confirmed Consumption had taken place, the Wild Cherry effected a cure. E. BOYDEN,
Physician at Exeter Corner.

Dr. Freleigh, of Saugerties, N. Y., says he cured Liver Complaint of four years' standing, that would not yield to the usual remedies.

Abraham Skillman, M. D., of Boundbrook, N. J., says it is the best medicine for Consumption in every stage, that he has ever known.

None genuine unless signed I. BUTTS on the wrapper.
SETH W. FOWLE & Co., 138 Washington Street, Boston, Proprietors. Sold by their agents every where. 3o

News From Verginia.

MADISON C. H., Va., Oct. 21, 1856.

Dr. C. M. Jackson. Dear Sir:—I take pleasure in adding one certificate to your list, and recommending Hoofland's German Bitters to all who may be afflicted with Dyspepsia or Piles. I had been afflicted some four or five months with Dyspepsia, when I commenced taking the Bitters, and they effected a perfect cure. I had also severe pain in my stomach attended with Piles. I have never had an attack of the same nature since I was cured by the Bitters, and I very cheerfully recommend them to all who may be similarly afflicted.

Witness—Jas. M. Floyd. H. CARVER, late P.M.

Ask for Hoofland's German Bitters. It is sold by druggists and storekeepers in every town and village in the United States, West Indies and south America, at 75c, per bottle. 4 2wD18.

Charlottetown Markets, Nov. 23, 1857.

Beef, (small)	lb. 3d a 5½d	Fowls,	7d a 1s 3d
Do. by quarter,	2½d a 4½d	Partridges each,	8d a 1s
Pork,	3d a 4½d	Turkeys each,	2s 6d a 5s
Do (small),	6d a 7d	Eggs dozen	10d a 12d
Ham,	6d a 7d	Oats, bush.	2s a 2s 3d
Mutton,	3d a 5d	Barley,	3s 6d a 4s 6d
Lamb,	3d a 5d	Potatoes, bus.	1s 6d a 1s 9d
Butter (fresh),	14d a 18d	Turnips,	10d a 1s
Do. by Tub,	12d a 13d	Homespun yd.,	3s 6d a 5s
Tallow,	10d a 1s	Hay, ton,	90s a 100s
Lard,	1s	Straw, Cwt.,	1s 10d a 2s 3d
Flour,	2¾d a 3d	Hides per lb.	3½d a 4½d
Pearl Barley,	2½d a 2¾d	Calf Skins,	9d a 10d
Oatmeal,	1¾d a 2d	Geese	2s a 3s

TENDERS.

THE SUBSCRIBER WILL RECEIVE TENDERS until the 6th of January next, for the erection of a Church at Little Sands. Contractor to provide the materials, and to get securities that the work will be performed before October 1st, 1858. Plan and Specification may be seen on application. The subscriber will not be obliged to accept the lowest tender. ANGUS BLUE.

Little Sands, Dec. 16, 1857. 3i

Valuable Freehold Farm, Sleighs, Household Furniture, Dry Goods, &c.

TO BE SOLD BY AUCTION, ON TUESDAY, THE 29th day of December, instant, at the hour of Eleven o'clock, forenoon, at the residence of the undersigned, at BRACKLEY POINT, his well known VALUABLE FARM, consisting of 150 Acres of Land, all enclosed and cleared, except two or three small Groves. There are on the premises a good Dwelling HOUSE, and a number of Out-Buildings, part of which will be reserved to be removed. This fine Farm is situate on Rustico Bay, and is a very desirable residence for a practical Farmer. It will be set up at £650 currency, and will be sold to the highest bidder above that sum.

—*Also positively Without Reserve*—

12 new Jaunting SLEIGHS, single seated, well painted and mounted, and part steel shod,
1 Box Sleigh, & one double-seated Sleigh, both steel shod
3 Threshing Machines 2 Carts 1 Iron Plough
1 Fanner 1 Horse Rake Harrows
A Lot of Carpenters' Tools, consisting of Planes, Saws, Grindstones, &c. &c.

And also some articles of *Household Furniture*, consisting of—
1 large close Stove, 1 round Table, Sofa, Clock, two Looking Glasses, &c. &c.

DRY GOODS, consisting of a superior lot of Cloths, Beaver, Whitney and Doeskins; Caps, blue shirting cotton, best quality, Counterpanes, Umbrellas, Floor Carpeting (linen), ready made Shirts, blue and white, a good article; Grain Bags; a few suits of men's ready made Clothing, besides a number of other articles not enumerated.

TERMS OF SALE—*For the Farm*—£100 to be paid at the time of sale, the remainder of the one-half to be paid on the 1st day of May next, when possession will be given; the other half may remain on Interest for a number of years, as may be agreed upon. *For the Moveables*—All sums above £5 one half in three months, and the balance in Eleven months; all under £5 to be paid for in three months.

Brackley Point, Dec. 11. E&P PETER GREGOR.

APPRENTICE WANTED.

WANTED A SMART LAD, from 15 to 16 years of age, as an APPRENTICE to the Boot and Shoe Making Business. Apply to

King Street, Nov. 27. P&M 1m JAMES STANLEY.

Requisites for Christmas.

(AT REDDIN'S CORNER.)

RAISINS, CURRANTS, FIGS, PRUNES, ALMONDS, Nuts, Candied Peels, Spices, Essences, Gelatine, Macaroni, Vermicelli, Crackers, Biscuits, Cheese, Port and Sherry Wines, Brandy, Gin, Champaign, Hock, Pickles, Sauces, Olives, Capers, Marmalade, Preserved Ginger in Boxes and Crocks, &c. &c. &c.

Dec. 18, 1857. P&E W. R WATSON.

TEMPERANCE SOIREE!

Under the auspices of the Order of the Sons of Temperance.

THE PUBLIC ARE RESPECTfully notified that a SOIREE will be held on the evening of WEDNESDAY, the 30th December, at the Temperance Hall. This Tea will form the basis of Temperance operations to be prosecuted during the present season. A variety of interesting Speeches will vary the proceedings of the evening, to which appropriate music will lend an additional interest. As every arrangement is being made to ensure a most satisfactory entertainment, a large attendance is fully expected.

Doors to be open at 6 o'clock; Tea to commence at 6½ o'clock.

☞ Tickets 1s. 6d. each, to be had at Haszard's Book Store, Watson's Drug Store, Messrs. Beer & Son, of the Secretary, and at the door.

☞ Doors to be thrown open to the public at 8 o'clock; admission three-pence.

By order of the Managing Committee,
J. P. TANTON, Chairman.
S. PROWSE, Secretary.

Ch. Town, Dec. 16, 1857.

St. James' Church Sabbath School SOIREE.

A SOIREE IN CONNECTION with this Sabbath School will be given in the Temperance Hall, on the evening of Tuesday, the 5th January, 1858. Rev. T. Duncan in the chair. Addresses are expected from gentlemen of various denominations in town.

Tickets of admission, 1s 6d; may be had of any of the teachers, or at the stores of Messrs. Morrison, Anderson, Duncan Mason & Co., Purdie, and Watson. The proceeds to go for the benefit of the poor. Tea to be served at 6 o'clock, precisely.

December 9, 1857.

Holloway's Pills.

A FRESH SUPPLY JUST RECeived from the House in London, for sale by

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

P. E. Island Bank Notes Wanted.

TWENTY-ONE SHILLINGS PAID in Flour, Fish, and other goods, for Prince Edward Island Bank Pound Notes, by

SAM'L A. FOWLE.

Peake's Buildings, Charlottetown, Dec. 9. 4i

Notice.

THE SUBSCRIBER INFORMS all persons indebted to him, by book account or otherwise, that their respective amounts must be settled by the 31st day of December inst., to save expense, as they will be placed in he hands of an Attorney after that date.

GEORGE DOUGLAS.

Furniture Warehouse, Dec. 16, 1857. 2i

Homespun Lost.

ON SATURDAY EVENING, ON the Eastern part of the Town, a Roll of Homespun, grey on the outside and white inside, tied inside a bag. The finder will be rewarded by leaving it at Mr. George T. Haszard's Bookstore.

Dec. 1857.

SIX THOUSAND POUNDS WORTH OF BRITISH MERCHANDIZE!

Great Attraction.

TO BE SOLD BY AUCTION, commencing on *Tuesday*, 12th January next, at Eleven o'clock, at the

Store of Messrs. McNutt & Brown,
QUEEN SQUARE,

the whole of their extensive and well-selected STOCK of

BRITISH AND FOREIGN MERCHANDIZE,

in every description of GOODS suitable for the trade of the Island. For full particulars and descriptions, see handbills.

TERMS—£50 and upwards, 6 months credit
£30 to £50, 4 months
£10 to £30, 3 months
all sums under £10 cash. Approved joint Notes of Hand required. A. H. YATES, Auctioneer.

December 9, 1857. I&E

DENTISTRY.

DR WENTWORTH STRAW, DENtist, tenders his Professional Services to the citizens of Charlottetown, for the Winter. Rooms at the MISSES STREET, Prince-st.

Dec. 4, 1857. E&P

STRATFORD.

To Let or Lease for a Term of Years.

THREE OR FOUR BUILDING lots in Stratford, Lot 48, opposite Charlottetown, together with a sufficient number of Bricks to erect a house or cottage on each lot, with the privilege of purchasing the same within the period of the term, for further particulars, apply to Mr. John Ball, or the owner, Major Beete.

Dec. 9. 6i

JUST PUBLISHED.

THE PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND CALENDAR FOR 1858

Containing everything useful that has appeared in any other Almanacks sold in the Island, and the following matter besides:
An account of the Imports and Exports.
No. and Tonnage of Vessels Registered and in Trade.
Receipts and Expenditure of the Government;
Rates of Postage. Tariff of Duties;
Table of Roads and Distance to different parts of the Island.
The Astronomical Calculations have been made for the Island.
☞ See HASZARD'S ALMANACK before you purchase any other. It will be sold in most of the stores throughout the country. Dec. 7.

CHINA AND EARTHENWARE,

ON CONSIGNMENT PER BARK "Aurora" from Liverpool—
20 Crates well assorted EARTHENWARE,
ALSO—
6 Casks Rich CHINA, consisting of Dinner, Desert, Tea and Toilette sets in White and Gold,
60 Pairs very handsome VASES,
A superior toned Cottage PIANO FORTE, by Broadwood & Sons, in Mahogany Case.

Nov. 20, 1857. A. H. YATES.

LIVERY STABLES,

AT THE OLD STAND, KING SQUARE.

THE Subscriber thanks his customers, and the public in general, for the liberal patronage he has received

In the Livery Stable Business,

and begs respectfully to inform them that he is still continuing the above Business, and trusts that by due attention, moderate charges, and his fourteen years experience, to merit a continuance of the favors heretofore received.

MARK BUTCHER.

Charlottetown, Nov. 20. 1957. all papers 1m

DISSOLUTION OF COPARTNERSHIP.

THE SUBSCRIBERS, INTENDing to dissolve Partnership and CLOSE THEIR PRESENT BUSINESS, will sell by Public Auction,

On Tuesday, the 12th January next,

their extensive and valuable Stock of British Merchandize, including the

FALL IMPORTATION OF NEW GOODS!

WITHOUT THE LEAST RESERVE. Also, immediately after, they will offer for sale the

Valuable Store and Premises

now in their occupation, fronting on Queen Square, which can not be surpassed as a Business Stand in the City.

☞ Messrs. M'N. & B. will dispose of their Stock, until *THE FIFTH JANUARY NEXT,*

At Greatly Reduced Pices!

☞ Merchants, Traders and others, will find it to their advantage to call and make purchases forthwith. Our Stock comprises as follows:—

Grey, white and printed Calicoes; plain, striped and fancy Shirtings; Linens, Hollands, Tickings, plain and twilled Linings, Coburgs, Alpacas, Lustres, Circassians, Gala and other Plaids, plain and flounce Robe Dresses, rich check and striped Silks & Poplins; Linsey Wolsey, Linsey and mohair Skirts, red, white and Fancy Flannels, Drills, Moleskins, Cords, Cloths, Doeskins and Scotch Tweeds, Braces, linen and reel Threads, Combs, Jewelry, Scents and fancy Soaps, Buttons, Hair Cloth, &c.; Furs, fur Caps, Coats and Gloves, Habit Shirts and Collars, Veils, Ribbons, Flowers, Muslins, Insertions, Laces, Edgings and Blonds, and a great variety of Fancy Goods. Also, Ready-made Clothes, Boots & Shoes, Rubber Boots, Buskins and Shoes. Glass, wrought and cut Nails, Soap, Candles. Sugar, Tea, Currants, Rice, Indigo, Pepper, Alspice, Glue, Manilla Rope; Carpenter's Tools, of the best make and quality; Iron and Steel.

M'NUTT & BROWN.

Queen Square, Charlottetown, Nov. 24, 1857.

Bank Notes.

BANK NOTES TAKEN AT COLE'S Brewery and Distillery for Whiskey and Gin, at a reduction of six-pence per gal.

December 14, 1857. 3w

S. WELLS,

MARBLE-WORKER,

(Corner of Hillsborough and Grafton Streets, Charlottetown,)
HAS CONSTANTLY ON HAND,
Marble Monuments, Headstones, Tombs, &c.,
AND EVERY VARIETY OF MARBLE WORK EXECUTED TO ORDER, WITH NEATNESS AND DISPATCH.

☞ Patronize Home Manufacture, and keep your Money on the Island. Oct 7—6m

QUEEN SQUARE HOUSE.

ARRIVAL OF

AUTUMN AND WINTER GOODS!

Ex Isabel and Intended, from England,

Which, for Variety, Quality and Cheapness, will admit of no rival in Charlottetown.

☞ Especial attention is requested to Black and Fancy SILKS, in Robes, Flounces and Military Stripes.
French Merinos, &c.
☞ Winter CLOTHING, of every description.

Oct. 21. WILLIAM HEARD.

Per Ship Isabel from Britain direct.

THE SUBSCRIBERS HAVE received, as above, their Fall Importation of

GENERAL MERCHANDIZE,

suitable for the season.

November 4, 1857. DUNCAN, MASON & CO.

LADIES' REVERSIBLE WATERPROOF CAPES and HOODS,
Men's do do COATS,
A variety of Ladies' Furs,
A variety of Men's Fur Caps,
Umbrellas, Blankets, Rugs,
Carpetting, &c., &c.
ALSO—the best assortment of IRON and STEEL to be had in the city. Charlottetown, Nov. 2, '57.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ONE EFFECT OF WEALTH.

The vanity of riches is seldom illustrated so strikingly, as in the case of the great English millionaire, Jas. Morrison, who died recently worth $20,000,000. It seems to be one of the conditions of the accumulations of enormous wealth in a single generation, that the possessor shall first disqualify himself from enjoying it, and in some cases, even from appreciating the fact that he holds it. Mr. Morrison accumulated this almost fabulous amount himself, and in the regular course of his business, without any extraordinary turn of fortune; yet the following extract from a letter in the *Boston Post* shows how little benefit he permitted himself to receive from all his wealth. What a satire it is upon the exclusive devotion of all the faculties to the mere accumulation of property!

"Mr. Morrison retired from active business several years since, without withdrawing his capital from the mercantile house, and though managing his vast funds himself up to the time of his death, with all the sagacity of earlier days, he has for the last three years been possessed with the idea that he should come to want. More than two years ago he commenced doing days labour upon a farm held by one of his tenants, for which he received twelve shillings a week, and this he continued up to the time of his illness. For the last eighteen months he has been a regular applicant for relief to the parish, assembling twice a week with the town paupers at the door of the 'Union,' and receiving with each one of them his two shillings and a quartern loaf. His friends have indulged him in these fancies, on the ground that it was the best choice of two evils. The truth is money was his god, and the idea became at last too great for him, and broke him down. And yet he said to have made a most judicious will, and his investments up to the last are charhcterized by great good sense. The probate duty on his will exceeds $500,000."

EMBANKMENT OF THE THAMES.

The embankment of the Thames, a most gigantic work, was, although we have no particular account of it, executed, or at least directed by the Romans. Few of the thousands who enter the Thames think that the great stream, on which vessels of the largest size are afloat, is, in fact, an artificial canal, raised in many places considerably above the level of the surrounding country. It is a wonderful work, and it is singular that we should have no record of its first execution. The artificial bank of the river extends, either on one side of the river or the other, almost from the Nore to Richmond in Surrey, and some judgment may be formed of its magnitude by the difficulty of repairing a breach made by a high and violent tide at Dagenham, in Essex. On this occasion (1707) a breach was made in this branch of the river of one hundred yards wide, and nearly twenty feet deep, by which alarming accident one thousand acres of rich land in Dagenham level were overflowed and nearly one hundred and twenty acres of land washed into the Thames, forming a sand bank nearly a mile in length, that extended over one-half of the channel. After several unsuccessful attempts, Captain Perry, who had been employed in similar works by the Czar Peter, in Russia, at an enormous expense, and with much difficulty, completed a wall. It is difficult to estimate the advantages of the Thames embankment. After that was completed, many districts would be gradually gained from the waters, and Thorney Island (the site of Westminster Abbey) —a small place, partly covered with scrubby bushes, and on which, at an early period, a hermit established his cell—extended in various directions. Southwark also increased; but then Lambeth, Vauxhall, and Battersea, now occupied by so many thousands, were under water, as was also the greater portion of the land from Walnsworth to Woolwich, to Dartford, to Gravesend, and to Sheerness; and from the north range, from Poplar to the Isle of Dogs.—*Builder.*

A DINNER IN RUSSIA.

The following extract of a letter from a superior French officer attached to the staff of the army of the East, gives an idea of the *habitudes de table* of the Russians: "According to the Russian custom, a whet is given to the appetite by first going to a side-table and drinking a glass of brandy or gin, and eating sardines, cheese, and a lot of other things steeped in vinegar, but which to those unaccustomed to them would take away all desire to eat; and the more so, that all drink out of the same glass and use the same fork to take up the sardine, which they swallow whole at one mouthful, without bread, or removing the bones. These preliminary operations being over, we took our seats at a well-served table. The table was covered with bottles of wine, but not a drop of water. We were first helped to a hot Russian pate, composed of chopped meat, mixed with rice, eggs, caviare, and other condiments, and it was a very savoury affair. After this there was a soup served round in cups. It was strongly seasoned with cinnamon. Then came hot hams, pieces of roast beef of forty pounds weight, &c. Three quarters of an hour's interval elapsed between each dish, which period was filled up with toasts and libations. Then came sweet dishes *a la Francaise*, such as puddings with sauce, &c., and we were in hopes that the repast was at an end; but in this we were deceived, for our plates were removed and we were served with roast turkey and sallad, the latter mixed with vinegar and sugar. We were compelled to do violence to our stomachs, or else appear wanting in politeness to our host. We drank to the health of the Emperor Napoleon, the Emperor of Russia, Marshal Pelissier, and others, during five hours, not quitting the table until near six o'clock. We had then ten leagues to ride on our return home, and therefore after smoking some cigars we left, and reached our quarters at ten o'clock.

LIFE.

The mere lapse of years is not life. To eat, drink and sleep; to be exposed to darkness and light; to pace around in the mill of habits and turn the mill of wealth; to make reason our book-keeper, and thought an implement of trade—this is not life. In all this but a poor fraction of the unconsciousness of humanity is awakened; and the sanctities still slumber which make it worth while to be. Knowledge, truth, love, beauty, goodness, faith, alone can give vitality to the mechanism of existence; the laugh of mirth which vibrates through the heart, the tear which freshens the dry wastes within, the music that brings childhood back, the prayer that calls the future near, the death which startles us with mystery, the hardship which forces us to struggle, the anxiety that ends in being.—*Chalmers.*

A SCRIPTURAL SUM.

Christian readers here is a sum in addition for you to work out. It will require diligence and care, and admit of no waste time.

Add to your faith, virtue;
And to your virtue, knowledge,
And to knowledge, temperance;
And to temperance, patience;
And to patience, godliness;
And to godliness brotherly kindness;
And to brotherly kindness, charity.

The Answer.—For if these things be in you and abound, they make you that ye neither be barren nor unfruitful in the knowledge of our Lord Jusus Christ. 2 Peter i. 5—8.—*Christian Index.*

A certain remedy for Colds & Influenza.

AT a time like the present, when there appears to be a kind of epidemic affecting the citizens, as well as the Island generally, in the shape of a Cold or influenza, accompanied, in most cases with a severe Cough, I think it a duty which I owe to the public to make known to them an article that will entirely remove this malady. Dr. Johnson's Anodyne Liniment is, in my opinion, one of the very best articles to cure a Cough that ever came to this Island. This is no quack preparation, but one meeting the approbation of the Medical Profession, the most eminent of whom bear willing testimony to its wonderful efficacy. The inventor of this Liniment was in the practice of Medicine for nearly 20 years, and perfected it from year to year in his practice. Taken internally, it is a safe and effectual cure for Inflamation of the Bronchia or Bronchitis, Rose Cold, Hard Dry Cough, Whooping Cough, Hoarseness and Common Cold, Pain and Soreness in the Lungs, Stomach and Sides, caused by lifting or otherwise; Asthma and Influenza; for Sore Throats and Weak Lungs. Externally it will have the most happy effects in all cases where any other Liniment would be used, especially for Rheumatic Affections, Stiff Joints, Chilblains, Chapped Hands and Sore Lips. I am not in the habit of puffing up, on my own account, any patent Medicine—although I sell all kinds—but am induced to bring this article before the public from a pure motive. I know it to cure, within these last ten days, several persons of very bad Coughs, when all other remedies failed. I have seen persons suffering from the Asthma relieved by this Medicine in a few minutes. It is not generally known that it is used internally, as most all Liniments are applied externally; this will account for my remarks regarding it.

Persons may obtain this Medicine in almost all Stores throughout the Island. In Charlottetown, from T. Desbrisay & Co., W. R. Watson and M. W. Skinner, Wholesale Agent for P. E. Island, who will supply dealers at proprietors' prices.

Ch. Town, Nov. 16, 1857, 3m. M. W. SKINNER.

NOTICE

To the Tenants and Settlers on the Western half of Township No. 29, in Prince Edward Island.

THE TENANTS AND SETTLERS on the western half of Township No. 29 are hereby notified that Lady Cecily Jane Georgiana Fane, of Upper Brook-st., in the Parish of Saint George, Hanover Square, in the County of Middlesex, England, is seised of, or entitled to the Freehold or Inheritance of the said Half Township, and is alone entitled to the rents, issues and profits thereof. AND ALSO, that the said Lady Cecily Jane Georgiana Fane, by letter of Attorney, dated the 13th day of July last past, has appointed the subscriber her Attorney, for her and on her behalf, to enter into and take possession of and manage the said Half Township, and to demand and receive from the Tenants and Settlers thereupon all Rents and arrears of Rents now due, or hereafter to become due, in respect of the said Lands, or any of them. AND ALSO, that the subscriber, as the Attorney of the said Lady Cecily Jane Georgiana Fane, hereby requires all such Tenants and Settlers upon said Half Township, to make payment to him of all amounts due by them for Rent or arrears of Rent of Lands held by them thereon; and also, that in the event of their neglect or refusal so to do, legal proceedings will be instituted against them. Dated at Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, 9th October, 1857.

Oct. 14. 1m W. H. POPE.

The National Loan Fund Life Assurance Society of London.

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

T. HEATH HAVILAND, jr.,
April 1, 1857. Agent for Prince Edward Island.
☞ Office—Peake's Buildings, Charlottetown.

Mutual Fire Insurance Company.

THE ABOVE COMPANY NOW Insures all kinds of Property, both in Town and Country, at ONE-HALF THE PREMIUM usually charged by Foreign Companies. Persons Insuring in this Company have their share in the profits, which amount to above One Thousand Pounds within the few years it has been in operation, and the Interest now received on the Capital overpays the annual expense o working the Company. For all particulars, inquire at the Secretary's Office in Kent Street, Charlottetown; W.B. AITKIN, Esq., Georgetown; JOHN HAZZARD, Esq., St. Eleanor's, JAMES C. POPE, Esq., Summerside; STEPHEN WRIGHT, Esq., Bedeque; EDWIN PARKER, Esq., Traveller's Rest, JAMES BEARISTOE, Esq., Princetown Royalty, JEREMIAH SIMPSON, Esq., Cavendish; JAMES PIDGEON, Esq. New London; RICHARD HUDSON, Esq., Tryon; GEORGE WIGGINTON, Esq., Crapaud; W. S. MACGOWAN, Esq., Souris, HON. JAMES DINGWELL, Bay Fortune, or JOHN SUTHERLAND, Esq. St. Peter's Bay.

Charlottetown, 4th March, 1856.—1sl

ALLIANCE

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

quitable Fire Insurance Company of London

Incorporated by Act of Parliament.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS FOR P. E. Island.—*Hon. T. H. Haviland, Hon. Charles Hensley, Francis Longworth, Esq., Robert Hutchinson, Esq., Thomas Dawson, Esq.*

Detached Risks taken at low Premiums. No charge for Policies. Forms of Application, and any other information, may be obtained from the Subscriber, at the Office of G. W. Deblois Esq. Charlottetown. H. J. CUNDALL,
April 7th, 1854. Agent for P. E. I

P. A. COSGROVE,

IMPORTER AND WHOLESALE DEALER IN
CLOCKS, WATCHES, & JEWELLERY,
ENGLISH, AMERICAN, FRENCH AND GERMAN
FANCY GOODS & TOYS.
ALSO,
DAGUERREOTYPE, AMBROTYPE
AND PHOTOGRAPHIC GOODS.
No. 75 Prince William Street.
ST. JOHN, N. B.

☞ P. S. Orders from the Country properly attended to.
Aug. 19 3m

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 Sciatica 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 United 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.

FOR SALE,

FIVE HUNDRED ACRES OF LAND, at the head of East River, Lot 38, with a MARSH that cuts from thirty-five to forty tons of Hay yearly
For further particulars, enquire of
SAMUEL NELSON
Charlottetown, 25th March, 1857. 1sl

MONCTON and SHEDIAC RAILWAY

UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE
Trains will run between Shediac and Moncton, every lawful day, leaving Shediac at 7 30 a. m., and 4 30, p. m., leaving Moncton at 9 a. m. and 6 p. m.
Fare, 2s. 6d. Children under 12, half price.
Freights at the following rates, viz:

Flour, 6d per bbl.	Fish, 7½d per bbl.
Pork, 9d "	Oats, 1½d per bush.
	Barley, 2d "

Other Goods in proportion. All Goods delivered at the stations.

The Maid of Erin connects with Saint John twice a week, leaving St. John on Tuesday and Friday evenings, and arriving at Moncton at high water next morning.

There is also communication with Saint John three times a week by Stage Coaches.

The Steamers *Westmorland* and *Rosebud* connect with Prince Edward Island on Wednesdays and Saturdays.

R. JARDINE,
Chairman Railway Board.
St. John, Aug. 26, 1857.

FAIRBANKS' CELEBRATED SCALES,

of every variety, 34 Kilby Street, BOSTON
GREENLEAF & BROWN, Agents.
Sold in Charlottetown by JAMES ROMANS.
A full assortment of all kinds of weighing apparatus and Store Furnitnre for sale at low rates. Railroad, Hay, and Coal Scales, set in any part of the Provinces.
May 20, 1857. 1y

DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

Ex *Faith* from LONDON, and recent arrivals from HALIFAX and BOSTON
THE SUBSCRIBER HAS RECEIVED his usual Supply of DRUGS, MEDICINES PERFUMERY, TOILET SOAPS, HAIR and TOOTH BRUSHES, CHEMICALS, FANCY and TOILET ARTICLES.

—ALSO—

Mixed Pickles, Worcester Sauce, Anchovy and shrimp Paste, Ess. Lemon, Vanilla, Ratafia and Coffee, Rose and Orange Flower water, Capers, Orange and Lemon marmalade, Olives, salad oil, French Vinegar, Coxe's Gelatine, candied citron, lemon and orange peels, sardines, curry powder, Cayenne pepper, chillies, maccaroni and vermacelli, mustard, baking powder, preserved ginger, Isinglass, gelatine, lozenges, French truffles, treacle, basket salt, and double Gloster Cheese.
City Drug Store, May 29. W. R. WATSON.

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, Proprietor, 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 Druggist.

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—none others can be relied upon as genuine. Prices of bottles 12-1-2 cents, 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.

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 passage, 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 shewn, 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 Drag Store of W. R. WATSON,
October 6, 1857. General Agent.

NO SUCH WORD AS FAIL!

A RESISTLESS REMEDY.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT.

CIRCULAR TO THE SICK.

THE FIRST HOSPITAL SURGEONS and medical publicists of Europe, admit the unparalleled anti-inflammatory and healing properties of this Ointment; governments sanction its use in their naval and military services; and the masses in this country and throughout the world repose the utmost confidence in its curative properties. It penetrates the sources of inflammation and corruption which underlie the external evidences of disease, and neutralize the fiery elements which feed and exasperate the malady.

RHEUMATISM, SCROFULA, ERYSIPELAS.

These are among the most terrible and agonizing diseases, yet in their worst forms, and when seemingly incurable, they invariably disappear under a persevering application of this soothing, healing, antidote to pain and inflammation.

KING'S EVIL, FEVER SORES, STIFF JOINTS.

In cases of King's Evil where medicinal water, lotions, and every recipe of the pharmacopœia have proved useless, the Ointment will accomplish a thorough cure. Fever Sores heal quickly under its influence, and its relaxing effect upon contracted sinews is truly wonderful.

DISCHARGING ULCERS.

A most remarkable and happy change is produced in the appearance of malignant ulcers, after a few applications of this Ointment. The surrounding redness vanishes, and gradules of healthy flesh begin to take the place of the discharged matter. This process goes on more or less rapidly, until the orifice is filled up with sound material and the ulcer radically cured.

A WORD TO MOTHERS.

The young are the most frequent sufferers from external injuries, and therefore every mother should have this healing preparation constantly at hand. It is an absolute specific for sore breasts, and quickly removes the encrusted sores which sometimes disfigure the heads and faces of children.

SIGNIFICANT FACTS.

This Ointment is universally used on board the Atlantic and Pacific whaling fleet as a cure for scorbutic affections and as the best possible remedy for wounds and bruises. Large supplies of it have recently been ordered by the Sultan of Turkey for hospital purposes.

ULCERS, SORES AND TUMORS.

The effect of this unrivalled external remedy upon Scrofula, and other virulent ulcers and sores, is almost miraculous. It first discharges the poison which produces suppuration and proud flesh, and thus the cures which its healing properties afterwards complete are safe as well as permanent.

WOUNDS, BRUISES, BURNS AND SCALDS.

In cases of the fracture of the bone, injuries caused by steam explosions, Bruises, Burns, scalds, Rheumatism, stiffness of the Joints, and contraction of the sinews, it is employed and warmly recommended by the faculty. This marvellous remedy has been introduced by its inventor into all the leading Hospitals of Europe, and no private household should be without it.

Both the Ointment and Pills should be used in the following cases:—

Bad Legs	Cancers	Sore-throats
Bad Breasts	Contracted and Stiff Joints	Skin diseases
Burns	Elephantiasis	Scurvy
Bunions	Fistulas	Sore-heads
Bite of Mosquitoes and Sand Flies	Gout	Sore-nipples
	Glandular swellings	Soft Corns
Coco-bay	Lumbago	Tumours
Chiego-foot	Piles	Ulcers
Chilblains	Rheumatism	Wounds
Chapped hands	Scalds	Yaws.

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:—at 1s 3d; 3s 3d; and 5s each Pot.

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

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

G. T. HASZARD, Agent 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 and full directions accompanying,
M. S. BURR & CO., General Agents for New England and the British Provinces.
Charlottetown, P. E. I. For sale by all the Druggists.

Ayer's Pills

Are particularly adapted to derangements of the digestive apparatus, and diseases arising from impurity of the blood. A large part of all the complaints that afflict mankind originate in one of these, and consequently these PILLS are found to cure many varieties of disease.

Subjoined are the statements from some eminent physicians, of their effects in their practice.

AS A FAMILY PHYSIC.

From Dr. E. W. Carterright, of New Orleans.

"YOUR PILLS are the prince of purges. Their excellent qualities surpass any cathartic we possess. They are mild, but very certain and effectual in their action on the bowels, which makes them invaluable to us in the daily treatment of disease."

FOR JAUNDICE AND ALL LIVER COMPLAINTS.

From Dr. Theodore Bell, of New York City.

"Not only are your PILLS admirably adapted to their purpose as an aperient, but I find their beneficial effects upon the Liver very marked indeed. They have in my practice proved more effectual for the cure of *bilious complaints* than any one remedy I can mention. I sincerely rejoice that we have at length a purgative which is worthy the confidence of the profession and the people."

DYSPEPSIA — INDIGESTION.

From Dr. Henry J. Rose, of St. Louis.

"The PILLS you were kind enough to send me have been all used in my practice, and have satisfied me that they are truly an extraordinary medicine. So peculiarly are they adapted to the diseases of the human system, that they seem to work upon them alone. I have cured some cases of *dyspepsia* and *indigestion* with them, which had resisted the other remedies we commonly use. Indeed I have experimentally found them to be effectual in almost all the complaints for which you recommend them."

DYSENTERY — DIARRHŒA — RELAX.

From Dr. J. G. Green, of Chicago.

"YOUR PILLS have had a long trial in my practice, and I hold them in esteem as one of the best aperients I have ever found. Their alterative effect upon the liver makes them an excellent remedy, when given in small doses, for *bilious dysentery and diarrhœa.* Their sugar-coating makes them very acceptable and convenient for the use of women and children."

INTERNAL OBSTRUCTION—WORMS—SUPPRESSION.

From Mrs. E. Stuart, who practises as a Physician and Midwife in Boston.

"I find one or two large doses of your PILLS, taken at the proper time, are excellent promotives of the natural secretion when wholly or partially suppressed, and also very effectual to cleanse the stomach and expel worms. They are so much the best physic we have that I recommend no other to my patients."

CONSTIPATION — COSTIVENESS.

From Dr. J. P. Vaughn, Montreal, Canada.

"Too much cannot be said of your PILLS for the cure of *costiveness.* If others of our fraternity have found them as efficacious as I have, they should join me in proclaiming it for the benefit of the multitudes who suffer from that complaint, which, although bad enough in itself, is the progenitor of others that are worse. I believe *costiveness* to originate in the liver, but your PILLS affect that organ and cure the disease."

IMPURITIES OF THE BLOOD — SCROFULA — ERYSIPELAS — SALT RHEUM — TETTER — TUMORS — RHEUMATISM — GOUT — NEURALGIA.

From Dr. Ezekiel Ball, Philadelphia.

"You were right, Doctor, in saying that your PILLS *purify the blood.* They do that. I have used them of late years in my practice, and agree with your statements of their efficacy. They stimulate the excretories, and carry off the impurities that stagnate in the blood, engendering disease. They stimulate the organs of digestion, and infuse vitality and vigor into the system.

"Such remedies as you prepare are a national benefit, and you deserve great credit for them."

FOR HEADACHE—SICK HEADACHE—FOUL STOMACH—PILES—DROPSY—PLETHORA—PARALYSIS—FITS—&c.

From Dr. Edward Boyd, Baltimore.

"DEAR DR. AYER: I cannot answer you *what* complaints I have *cured* with your PILLS better than to say *all that we ever treat with a purgative medicine.* I place great dependence on an effectual cathartic in my daily contest with disease, and believing as I do that your PILLS afford us the best we have, I of course value them highly."

☞ Most of the Pills in market contain Mercury, which, although a valuable remedy in skillful hands, is dangerous in a public pill, from the dreadful consequences that frequently follow its incautious use. These contain no mercury or mineral substance whatever.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

Has long been manufactured by a practical chemist, and every ounce of it under his own eye, with invariable accuracy and care. It is sealed and protected by law from counterfeits, and consequently can be relied on as genuine, without adulteration. It supplies the surest remedy the world has ever known for the cure of all pulmonary complaints; for COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, ASTHMA, CROUP, WHOOPING COUGH, BRONCHITIS, INCIPIENT CONSUMPTION, and for the relief of consumptive patients in advanced stages of the disease. As time makes these facts wider and better known, this medicine has gradually become the best reliance of the afflicted, from the log cabin of the American peasant to the palaces of European kings. Throughout this entire country, in every state and city, and indeed almost every hamlet it contains, CHERRY PECTORAL is known as the best of all remedies for diseases of the throat and lungs. In many foreign countries it is extensively used by their most intelligent physicians. If there is any dependence on what men of every station certify it has done for them; if we can trust our own senses when we see the dangerous affections of the lungs yield to it; if we can depend on the assurance of intelligent physicians, whose business is to know; in short, if there is any reliance upon any thing, then is it irrefutably proven that this medicine does cure the class of diseases it is designed for, beyond any and all other remedies known to mankind. Nothing but its intrinsic virtues, and the unmistakable benefit conferred on thousands of sufferers, could originate and maintain the reputation it enjoys. While many inferior remedies have been thrust upon the community, have failed, and been discarded, this has gained friends by every trial, conferred benefits on the afflicted they can never forget, and produced cures too numerous and remarkable to be forgotten.

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