Islander

VOL. 22. CHARLOTTETOWN PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND TUESDAY DECEMBER 21, 1852. NO. 1189.

Winter Arrangement of Mails.

THE MAILS for transmission to the neighbouring Provinces, Newfoundland and the United States, during the ensuing Winter, will be made up every THURSDAY at noon, commencing on Thursday, the 16th December; and the Mails for England will be made up on that day and on the days following:—

Thursday, December 30.	Thursday, March 11.
Thursday, January 13.	Thursday, March 25.
Thursday, January 27.	Thursday, April 7.
Thursday, February 10.	Thursday, April 21.
Thursday, February 24.	

THOMAS OWEN,
Postmaster General.

Letters for the Cape of Good Hope, Australia and India, by the Cape of Good Hope, will require to be forwarded on the 13th January and 11th March.

General Post Office, Nov. 29, 1852.

Education.

REV. WM. STEWART, Georgetown, is desirous to have a few young gentlemen wishing to be instructed in the Classics and Mathematics.

☞ Terms will be moderate, for particulars of which, apply at this Office.

Nov. 11, 1852.

National Loan Fund Life and Equitable Fire Insurance Companies of London.

Incorporated by Acts of Parliament.

BOARD of DIRECTORS of Fire Insurance for P. E. Island.

T. H. Haviland, Esq., Hon. Charles Hensley, F. Longworth, Esq., Robert Hutchinson, Esq., Thomas Dawson, Esq.

Detached Risks taken at considerably reduced premium.

Forms of Application, and all other information, may be obtained from the Subscriber, at his Office, Charlottetown.

L. W. GALL, Agent.

MONEY! MONEY!

IT BECOMES every man to save what he can of the above article.

Parties who have Insured their Property at the *MUTUAL INSURANCE OFFICE*, have saved *Fifty per Cent*, the last year.

The Capital of the Company has increased very nearly *One hundred per Cent*, within the last Five months.

Persons wishing to join had better commence with the year—all Policies expire at the end of each year.

☞ Blank forms of Application, and other information, can be obtained at the *Secretary* and *Treasurer's Office*, KENT-STREET.

The Colonial Life Assurance Company.

GOVERNOR.

THE RIGHT HONOURABLE
THE EARL OF ELGIN AND KINCARDINE.
Governor-General of Canada.

HEAD OFFICE,
22 St. Andrew Square, Edinburgh.

BOARD OF MANAGEMENT IN HALIFAX FOR
Nova Scotia & Prince Edward Island.

Hon. M. B. Almon, Banker. | Charles Twining, Esq. Barrister.
Hon. William A. Black, Banker | John Bayley Bland, Esq.
Lewis Bliss, Esq. | Hon. Alexander Keith, Merchant.
James Stewart, Esq., Solicitor.
Medical Adviser—A. F. Sawyer.
Agent & Secretary—Matthew H. Richey, Solicitor.

The following gentlemen have been appointed Officers of the Company in Prince Edward Island, and will be prepared to furnish information as to the principles and practice of the Company and the rates of Assurance.

Charlottetown—Medical Adviser—H. A. Johnson, M. D., Agent—J. J. Ordriel.

Georgetown—Medical Adviser—David Kaye, M. D., Agent—William Sanderson.

St. Eleanor's—Medical Adviser—Joseph Bell, M. D., Agent—Thomas Hunt.

MATTHEW H. RICHEY.

August 3.

Notice.

THE *TENANTS* of THOMAS HEATH HAVILAND, Esq., on Township Numbers 43 and 56 and all other Lands in this Island, are requested to make immediate payment of the amount of Rent due by them to the Subscriber, who is duly authorised to receive and grant receipts for the same.

T. HEATH HAVILAND,
Barrister-at-Law.

Queen Square, Nov. 29, 1852. 1si.

Notice.

ALL Persons indebted either by Mortgage, Judgment, Bond, A Promissory Note or otherwise, to THOMAS HEATH HAVILAND, Esq., late Colonial Secretary of this Island, are desired forthwith to make payment of the respective sums due by them as aforesaid to the Subscriber who is duly authorised by Power of Attorney, to receive and give the necessary discharges for the same. And all Persons to whom the said Thomas Heath Haviland, is indebted, are requested to furnish their Accounts for payment.

T. HEATH HAVILAND,
Barrister-at-Law.

Queen Square, Nov. 29, 1852. 1si.

Notice.

THE Subscriber being about to close his business Establishment in New London, requests all persons indebted to him, either by Note or Book Account, to come forward immediately and make arrangements for the settlement of their Accounts, otherwise they will be placed in the hands of his Attorney for collection.

D. MORRISON.

New London, Dec. 1, 1852. 3m.

Final Notice.

THE Subscriber requests all those who stand indebted to him, to pay their respective amounts on or before the FIRST day of JANUARY next, and all amounts due after that date, will be handed over to his Attorney for collection, without respect of persons.

CHARLES WELSH.

Nov. 22, 1852.

CAUTION.

WHEREAS JONATHAN WHITE, a son of the undersigned, aged eighteen years, has lately absconded from his home; and has without the authority or knowledge of the undersigned, taken up goods in his name at various Shops in Charlottetown, and has also unlawfully disposed of certain goods and wares from the farms of the undersigned, situate at the West River and elsewhere. This is therefore, to caution all persons against such impostings, as the said Jonathan White has not and never had any authority from the undersigned for any such purposes; and also, against paying or accepting any orders, purporting to be drawn by the undersigned, without being previously advised thereof.

WILLIAM WHITE, sen.

[By MARY E. S. WHITE, his Attorney.]

Charlottetown, Dec. 6, 1852. 3in.

POETRY.

SOME THINGS LOVE ME.

All within and all without me,
Feel a melancholy thrill;
And the darkness hangs about me,
Oh, how still!
To my feet the dewy gilleth,
Through the shadow, sullen, dark;
On the stream the white moon riddeth,
Like a barque—
And the linden trees above me,
Till I think some things there be,
In this dreary world that love me,
Even me!

Gentle flowers are springing near me,
Shedding sweetest breath around,
Countless voices rise to cheer me,
From the ground,
And the lone bird comes—I hear it
In the tall and windy pine,
Pour the sadness of its spirit
Into mine;
There it swings and sings above me,
Till I think some things there be,
In this dreary world that love me,
Even me!

Now the moon hath floated to me.
On the stream I see it sway,
Swinging, boat-like, as 'twould woo me,
Far away
And the stars bend from the azure,
I could reach them where I lie,
And they whisper all the pleasure
Of the sky.
There they hung and smile above me,
Till I think that some there be,
In the very heavens that love me,
Even me!

Miscellaneous.

(From the London Working Man's Friend).

SCIENCE AND COMMERCE.

In the early age of the world, Labour the sturdy son of Industry and Want, worked alone in the fields, and toiled day by day for the support of his numerous family. He was a strong well-built fellow, whom no fatigue could conquer and no disagreeable object depress. He had much to contend against, and still is, the custom among the tillers of the earth—but he chose a helpmate fitting his condition. She was called Endurance, the daughter of Poverty, but her real name was Courage, many children bless her with their sons, some of whom were strong and handsome, while the rest were weakly and deformed These children, the offspring of Labour and Endurance, are known by various numerous names. The elder sons and daughters are called Content, Hopefulness, Enterprise, Self-Reliance, Perseverance, Prudence and Ambition; while the latter-born have received titles of Idleness, Unthrift, Recklessness, Combination, Riot, Intemperance, Self, and Ignorance. As the family grew up, many were the little bickerings which their parent had on account of their several propensities—the father inclined to the well-conducted among them, while the mother, as is the custom among women, strove to excuse the shortcomings of her younger children, for in her great love she was apt to overlook their faults. With the care of so many sons and daughters, of such opposite tempers and inclinations, constantly pressing upon them, it was no wonder that Labour failed to become rich But, in spite of all this, he was still a hardworking, contented, and hopeful man; and as years crept successively by him, and he was no longer able to endure the heat and burden of the day, he was fain to rely on the strength of character which peculiarly distinguished the wife of his youth, the good qualities common to the elder-brother branches of his family. But, in the meantime, Intemperance, as they often did, confusion and discontent in the household, the kindly feelings of Prudence, and the quiet smile of Hopefulness, were sure to make peace among them. Self and Recklessness dissipated in a day the earnings of a whole week, the genius of Enterprise and the impulse of Perseverance made up in some measure for their lack of knowledge and worldly wisdom—And so in the course of years the daughters married, and left the house of their parents, and the sons went out into the world to seek their fortunes, and families increased and multiplied exceedingly throughout various ramifications—and the old couple were again left alone, as in the days of their youth.

But it pleased God to comfort their age with yet another little child. He was fair and comely and pleasant to look upon, with light-brown curling hair and sparkling eyes; and his parents esteemed themselves blessed in the possession of so handsome an image of themselves. To the father's strength and energy were added the mother's simplicity and beauty; and as the child grew up, they noted that he possessed the characteristics of Activity and Courage, as well as the better qualities which distinguished his elder brothers. He was the last born of a large family, and his parents called him Commerce.

Years passed away, and the child grew into a man. In his earliest youth, he had exhibited a disposition different from that of any of his brothers. Instead of working in the fields with his father, it appeared to be the special object of Commerce to relieve Labour of the severer efforts of his toil, and to give honour to his mother Endurance, by associating his brothers Enterprise, Self-Reliance, and Ambition with all his schemes. Thus, if Commerce determined to find a new field for his exertions in a distant and a new field for his exertion in a distant and hitherto unknown region, Enterprise went before, and reported well of him, so that when he arrived with Self-Reliance and Ambition, he was honourably received by the inhabitants. If, in his travels, Commerce encountered many of the children of Unthrift, Intemperance, and Ignorance—which he often did, for they had intermarried and became extremely numerous in the world—it was his endeavour to correct their habits in the gentlest manner, and relieve their necessities, without offending their prejudices. And so, wherever he went, he was well received, and the name of Commerce grew familiar in the mouth of mankind, and the youngest child of Labour was honoured by his brethren.

Strong, well-formed, and in the full vigour of manhood, Commerce grew daily into great repute, so that many parents sought him in marriage for their daughter. Literature, Philosophy and Religion were fitting ally themselves to him, but he turned coldly away, and chose for his partner, the fair daughter of Experiment and Study.

The marriage was celebrated with becoming splendour, and a numerous family was born unto the happy pair. United in mind and in love with each other, Science and Commerce went hand in hand about the world, doing good wherever they sojourned. Though Labour still toiled and Poverty still dwelt in dark places it was their office still to relieve the overtasked energies of the one and awaken the slumbering activities of the other; though Riot and Intemperance had become mighty, and had enlisted under their banners the children of Ignorance, Combination, and Self, it was the pleasure of Science and Commerce to teach, by their own example, and to counteract the evil influences of their revelations.

Energetic and tireless, the pair went forth among men, and to this day are known and honoured in strange and distant places, whither they have found their way in ships across the trackless waters. What is wanting in the character of the husband is supplied in the fair wife; and if Commerce is at times, perhaps, a little merely too low scrupulous in his dealings than he should be (as has been more than once alleged of him by his enemies), the undeviating existence of Science removes the sting from the reproach: and if Science be too severe in her demands (as some of those who have no capacity for abstruse calculations have asserted), then the more popular character of Commerce is brought to her rescue; and thus have the husband and wife divided between them the sympathies and activities of mankind. Hand in hand they have travelled over the world, the husband appearing to lean rather on the wife, than the wife upon the husband. While he possesses the strength and energy necessary to their enterprises, she finds the mind and spirit which makes them successful; while he pushes forward with a zeal amounting almost to madness, she has calculated stoppages, and reasons with men till they are put right in the path of usefulness. On the brow of Commerce may be seen the stamp of wealth and gain, while in the face of Science shines the light of speculation and thought. Of their many children, the favourite of both parents is the youngest-born, Civilization—a noble youth whose destiny seems to point to no meaner enterprise than the subjugation of the world.

(From Lloyd's London Newspaper.)

AN AUSTRALIAN DIGGER'S NARRATIVE.

The following is an extract from an interesting letter written by an English emigrant, employed at the date of the narrative (about May last) in searching for gold at the junction of Basker and Forest creeks, Mount Alexander:

"DEAR FATHER,—There is no use in bothering you with a long account of our average out; suffice it to say, that it was prosperous, occupied only three months, and, owing to the doctor's kind attention, my position was peculiarly comfortable. We arrived in Melbourne on the 23d January (Midsummer), and, as Mr. B. received me very kindly. Through the influence of the latter, and my letters of introduction, I was offered a situation at £150 a-year, Mr. B., at the same time, suggested the propriety of my trying the 'Digging,' adding, that if I did not succeed, he would still procure the place for me. On that hint I acted; and started on a visit to a friend, Sir. G——, who kept large stores near this place. After reconsidering the place for a fortnight, I joined my first gold-digging party. Lieut. G., of the Royal Navy, from sweet Tipperary; Mr. C., a son of the member of the legislative council; myself, with two working men and one boy, constituted our party. We agreed, that all the gold collected, should be divided into five shares. Lieut. G., Mr. C. and I, to have one each, and the remaining two to be divided between the men and boys We set to work about the end of February, and the old miners seemed much amused at our mode of using the pickaxe and shovel; however, practice soon made it more easy, and before three weeks, C. and I went down twenty five feet of a hole, and underminded about the same length on one side. It was any thing but easy work, I assure you, particularly the undermined or drifting; for how to get higher obliged to work on your knees by the light of a candle, with the thermometer at 97 degrees, and the native flies sucking blood with fifty-mosquito-power bite. Notwithstanding all our hard work and deep sinking, we had very little luck. We occasionally got a few ounces at the bottom of a thirty or forty foot hole, which took us two or three weeks to work properly. We at last came to the conclusion, that we are an unlucky party, and resolved to separate. Lieut. G. returned to get his leave renewed. Mr. C. decided to establish stores at Bendigo, and joined a new party. The men and boys formed themselves into a separate party, and are doing well. My new mate (there were only two of us) was an elderly Scotchman, formerly a distiller, named P. He was a wretchedly mean, miserly skinflint, so we shortly parted. I bought out his share of the tent, cradle, working tools, cooking utensils, &c., and at last fairly started on my own bottom. It is quite an independent life, and as long as a man can pay his half-ounce a month to government he may do as he wishes. I have my own time to read, cook, and wash—not gold-washing, but *bona fide* linen-washing; and I have become such an adept at the art, that if ever I return to Ireland, I'll be able to give some valuable hints about the saving of soap, and the unnecessary wear and tear of inner garments by overwriting.

Now for my domestic economy. While by myself, I arose a the spirit moved me, from six to nine. I then prepared breakfast, namely by throwing two or three handfuls of tea into a boiled, and cooking coffee, of a quarter of an ounce—the smallest quantity you can buy—and these, with a damper, make the breakfast. The damper consists of dough well-worked, placed in the hot ashes of a wood fire, and when it has cooled a little, I cut off a slice, accordingly, to its thickness, it comes out a well-flavoured loaf. After breakfast, work till two, then dine; some as breakfast, rest an hour, then work till evening, and then sup on cold damper, and tea, then fetch out of working clothes, followed by tea, varied with Yarmouth bloaters, &c. Cigar smoking then commences, and we turn into a neighbour's tent and play chess or backgammon. Bed from ten to eleven, and then turn out about 1 or 2 A.M. Now it is natural for one to get up at the camp, and dine with whoever will give me best dinner, like our friend Dick M——, or some of the boys come down to my location to make the afternoon pass pleasantly. Every one helps to cook and wash for our removers, &c. If we had the dear girls we would be as happy as at any of our old pic-nics about Killiney or the Dargle, but, except a few elderly ladies, who have followed the fortunes of their husbands—such as doctors, storekeepers, &c.—no respectable women have as yet appeared at the 'diggings.' While I worked by myself, I made from half an ounce to an ounce per day, by enforcing; that is, taking the clay off the surface of the hill in a wheelbarrow on the creek side, and washing it in a cradle. This is the easiest and surest work here, but you can never find gold in large quantities except by sinking; and that one man is not fit for, as you cannot tell when once you open a whole how deep you'll have to go. I at last got a severe attack of dysentery, and made up my mind to return to Melbourne to result.

"Tell Willy and Bob, if they come here, I'll try to make them good cooks and teach them how to wash; but if they have any other means of earning a livelihood, let them above all things avoid the 'gold diggings.'"

"Yours affectionately,

Ross, jun."

ANTIQUARIAN DISCOVERY.

A few weeks ago, in clearing out the ruins of an old chapel at Nuneham Regis, in Warwickshire, which had been partly used as the bell-ringer's tower, about 40 years since, we thought it necessary to trench the whole space, that we might more certainly mark out the boundaries of the building, as we wished to restore it in some measure, for a burial place. We began to try to make them well, and came on a great many bones and skeletons from which the coffins had crumbled away, till, finding the earth had been removed, we went deeper, and discovered an Indian coffin, quite perfect, without date or inscription of any kind. We cut the lead and folded back the top, so as not to destroy it; beneath was a wooden coffin in good preservation, and also without any inscription. As soon as the lid was rolled back, a most overpowering aromatic smell diffused itself all over the place. We then unfastened the inner coffin, and found the body of a man embalmed with the greatest care, and a large quantity of rosemary and myrtle had filled every limb. On examining the body more closely we found it had been beheaded; the head was separately wrapped up in linen, and the linen shirt that covered the body was drawn quite over the neck where the head had been cut off; the head was laid quite straight with the body, and, where the joining of the neck and head should have been, it was tied round with a broad black ribbon. His hands were crossed on his breast, the wrists were tied with black ribbon and the thumbs were tied together with black ribbon He had a peaked beard, and a quantity of long brown hair, curled and clotted with blood, round his neck: the only mark on any thing about him was on the linen on his clothes, which were marked (the hands were crossed) on it were the letters "T. B." worked in black silk. On trenching towards the chancel, we came on four leaden coffins laid side by side, with inscriptions on each; one contained the body of Francis, Earl of Chichester and Dunsmere, 1633; the next the body of Audrey, Countess of Chichester, 1652; another the body of Lady Audrey Leigh, their daughter, 1640; and the fourth the body of Sir John Anderson, son of Lady Chichester, by her first husband. We opened the coffin of Lady Audrey Leigh, and found her perfectly embalmed and in entire preservation, her flesh quite firm and elastic, and her face very beautiful, her hands plump, as if she were alive, her face very beautiful, her hands exceedingly small and not wasted; she was dressed in fine linen, trimmed all over with old point lace, and two rows of lace were laid flat across her forehead. She looked exactly as if she were living asleep, and seemed not more than 16 or 17 years old; her beauty was very great; even her eyelashes and eyebrows were quite perfect, and her eyes were closed; no part of her face or figure was at all fallen in. We also opened Lady Chichester's coffin, but with her the embalming had apparently failed; she was a skeleton, though the coffin was half full of aromatic leaves. Her hair, however, was as fresh as if she lived; it was long, thick, and as soft and glossy as that of a child, and of a perfect auburn colour. In trenching on one side of where the altar had been, we found another lead en coffin with an inscription. It contained the body of a Dame Maria Browne, daughter of one of the Leighs, and of the Lady Maria, daughter to Lord Chancellor Brackley. This body was also quite perfect, and embalmed principally with a very small coffee-coloured seed, with which the coffin was nearly filled, and it also had so powerful a perfume, that it filled the whole place. The linen, riband, &c., were quite strong and good in all these instances, and remained so after exposure to the air; we kept a piece out of each coffin, and had it washed without its being at all destroyed. Young Lady Audrey had earrings in her ears—black enamelled serpents. The perfume of the herbs and gums used in embalming them, was so sickening, that we were all ill after inhaling it, and some of the men employed in digging up the coffins were ill also. My object in sending this account is, if possible, to discover who the beheaded man is. The chiefs is on the estate of Lord John Scott, who inherited from his paternal grandmother, the Duchess of Buccleuch, daughter of the Duke of Montague, into whose family Nuneham Regis and other possessions in Warwickshire, came by the marriage of his grandfather, with the daughter of Lord Dunsmure, Earl of Chichester.—*Notes and Queries.*

SUPERSTITION IN NOTTINGHAMSHIRE.—It may not be generally known, that there exists a species of superstition in Nottinghamshire against letting eggs go out of house after sunset. A friend of our's the other day, in want of some eggs, called at a respectable farmhouse in East Markham, and inquired of the good woman of the house, whether she had any eggs to sell, to which she replied that she had a few scores to dispose of. "Then I'll take them home with me in the cart," was the answer to which she somewhat indignantly replied "That you'll not. Don't you know the sun has gone down? You are welcome to the eggs at a proper hour of the day; but I would not let them go out of the house after the sun is set on any consideration whatever."—*Nottingham Journal.*

UNITED STATES.

(From the New York Commercial Advertiser.)

THE BRITISH COLONIES.

In recent Canadian, journals I have seen an article full of inaccurate and full of invective against the British Government, on the subject of the North American Colonies. This article is copied from the London Daily News, and is untrue in all its statements from beginning to end. It reiterates the old slander, that the administration of the Earl of Derby did in August last surrender all the essential rights of the colonies secured to them in regard to the fisheries by the Convention of 1818, and on this false and exploded notion, the writer dilates at length, and weaves a tissue of coarse and malignant censure on Sir John Pakington and his colleagues in office.

Having paid some attention to this subject, and having had access to most of the documents connected therewith, I can aver, with the utmost confidence, that no surrender of British rights under the convention of 1818, was ever made or contemplated, or is even now contemplated. What is equally true is, that, notwithstanding all that has been said and written in Congress and elsewhere, the Government of the United States has not yet, in any official document addressed to the British Government, impugned or called in question the natural construction of the treaty, or founded any complaint on the proceedings taken by Great Britain. How indeed can any difference of opinion arise in the construction of a document so carefully worded and expressed as the first article of the convention so often alluded to?

It is painful to see a London daily paper falling into such miscrievous errors, especially when that paper has any circulation in the colony, whose affairs it professes to discuss. But the Daily News, in its blind zeal, forgets its own statements, in its inclination, and therefore false in its statement. In one of its first articles on the fishery question, the same journal made constant reference to the treaty of Utrecht, contemptuously called it a mere truce, and, the various points in that instrument in which Sir John Pakington and Lord Derby had ignorantly misunderstood its meaning or wilfully perverted it. Now it is notorious that *the treaty of Utrecht is silent on the subject of the fisheries*, for Lord Cambner and the British commissioners refused to listen to any overtures in reference thereto; and it was not till nearly four years afterwards, that the convention of 1818 was entered into. It is clear, that the writer of that article had never read either the treaty of Ghent or the convention.

Truly, my fellow-subjects in the colonies should be careful how they follow such false lights. In another article from the same journal, on the "Clergy Reserves," the writer discourses most fluently and abusively, but takes care to omit all reference or allusion to the act of the Imperial Parliament of 1840-1, an enactment on which so much depends, when endeavouring to state the essential points of this controversy. This is like playing Hamlet, the part of Hamlet being omitted by particular desire.

There is another misstatement which has been repeatedly made and referred to by the London Times, with great pertinacity. It even refers to dates and to documents which have no existence!—It is well known that Mr. Crampton, the British Minister at Washington, addressed a note to the United States Government on the 5th of July last, announcing the adoption of more efficacious measures for protecting the British fisheries from encroachment, which note was sent by the President to Congress The Times says, that Mr. Crampton finding a great excitement had been created, sent a second note on the 7th July, explaining away to the American Government the note of the 5th! The absurdity of such a movement might be left to sink of itself, but nevertheless the Times reiterates it in succeeding articles. Now on referring to the President's message, sending with it *all the correspondence*, this note of the 7th July, 1852, does not appear; and well it may not, *for no such note ever was written!*—No explanations were ever made, for none were asked for or required

So much for the accuracy of the London Times on colonial affairs; but that journal has had its end to serve—it wished to censure the Government, but as it could not impugn the right confirmed by the treaty, it did the next best thing for its purpose, namely, the manner of sustaining that right, and with what success the reader will judge.

The supposed negotiation for giving up British *fishing* rights for reciprocal *fishing* rights on the shores of the United States, is entirely imaginary. No such idea was ever mentioned by either Government; yet the confident manner in which this was stated by certain London journals, induced the colonies of Nova Scotia to address a remonstrance thereon to the British Government!

I am sir, your obedient servant,

J. S. D.

New York, Nov. 3, 1852.

IMMENSE IRON STRUCTURE.—The Oswego Starch Factory is now the largest establishment of the kind in the United States.—The factory and buildings cover one and a half acres of ground, and are lighted by between 75 and 100 sky-lights. The buildings contain 600,000 square feet of flooring, and have in which are three cast iron kettles holding 1000 gallons each; eight little pumps, capable of discharging 80,000 gallons of starch an hour; five rotary and force pumps, capable of discharging 300 gallons of water a minute; over one mile in length of water-pipe; 200 vats used in the manufacture of starch, holding 800,000 gallons and four pair of cast iron rollers, weighing 10,000 lbs. each.

The establishment gives employment to 100 men, and consumes annually from 175,000 to 200,000 bushels of corn, 800 tons anthracite coal, and from 600,000 to 800,000 feet of lumber in the manufacture of boxes and packages, and from 40,000 to 50,000 gallons of oil annually. The machinery is propelled by four water wheels, combining 80 horse power.—*Oswego Times.*