HASZARD'S GAZETTE.

FARMERS' JOURNAL, AND COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER.

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Haszard's Gazette.

GEORGE T. HASZARD, Proprietor and Publisher. Published every Wednesday and Saturday mornings. Office, South side Queen Square, P. E. Island.

TERMS—Annual Subscription, 15s. Discount for cash in advance.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

For the first insertion, occupying the space of 4 lines, including head, 2s.—6 lines, 2s. 6d.—9 lines, 3s.—12 lines, 3s. 6d.—16 lines, 4s.—20 lines, 4s. 6d.—25 lines, 5s.—30 lines, 5s. 6d.—36 lines, 6s.—and 2d. for each additional line. One fourth of the above for each continuance.

Advertisements sent without limitation, will be continued until forbid.

Georgetown Mails.

THE MAILS for Georgetown until further Notice, will be made up and forwarded every Monday and Friday morning at nine o'clock.

THOS· OWEN, Postmaster General.

May 2, 1853.

J. S. DEALEY,

COMMISSION MERCHANT AND

Ship Broker,

No. 7, SOUTH STREET, NEW YORK.

☞Freights and Vessels procured, at short notice for Europe, the British Provinces, West Indies, Australia and California. Berths secured for the latter places.

Saint John Sale Stables.

M. A. CUMMING, Veterinary Surgeon, begs to intimate to parties having *HORSES* to dispose of, that he is about to open as a Sale Stable, those premises next the Catholic Chapel, head of King's Square, St John; where Horses will be kept at livery, and bought or sold on commission.

There being no well-understood place in St. John where those *having* Horses, and those *wanting* Horses, know where to find each other, M. A. C. flatters himself that a HORSE BAZAAR, or Sale Stable, properly conducted, may in some measure supply a want often felt by the public; while from the knowledge of horses derived from his profession, he may be able at times to give useful advice both to seller and purchaser.

N. B.—Two or three good young Harness Horses wanted; and a STRONG HEAVY PAIR, full mouthed for shipyard work.

Saint John, 26th April, 1853.

Halifax, 12th July, 1853.

ARCHIBALD SCOTT, Esq.

SIR,—As the Agent of various *Fire Insurance Companies*, I beg to bring under your notice my *PATENT ARTIFICIAL SLATE*. This composition has been upwards of, three years extensively used in New Brunswick, Newfoundland and Prince Edward Island, the Canadas and Nova Scotia, principally for covering shingled roofs, as you will perceive by the accompanying circulars of certificates. It has been severely tested, and proved most successfully its fire proof qualities under most extraordinary circumstances; so much so, that I am of opinion that Fire Insurance Companies should encourage its general application to all kinds of wood building (where the color would be no objection to its being used, such as the back walls of dwellings in the city, out houses, ware-houses, &c., as well as the roofs) by lowering the premium of insurance on such buildings as are covered.

I have the honor to be, sir,,
Your obedient servant,

J. W. ROSS.
Patentee and Manufacturer.

Halifax 14th July, 1853.

SIR,—In answer to your note of the 12th inst. I consider the use of your "Artificial Slate Paint" on shingled Roofs, as greatly diminishing the risk against Fire—I have frequently reduced the premiums on Buildings in the Country, upon its application,

I am, sir, your ob't servant.,

ARCH'D. SCOTT.
Insurance Agent.

John Ross, Esq. Halifax.

Just published, and approved by the Board of Education.

A NEW EDITION of the THIRD BOOK OF LESSONS, revised and adapted to the use of the Schools in Prince Edward Island.

Of this edition, the Board of Education, have ordered 1000 copies.

Also,

Just Published.

The British North American GEOGRAPHICAL PRIMER.

Price with 7 Maps 1s. 6d.; without Maps 1s.

THIS PRIMER contains all the matter in Chamber's *Geographical Primer*, with the addition of the recent census, and more full descriptions of North America. It contains also 5 more maps, so arranged as not to be liable to tear, and is approved and recommended by the Board of Education.

The Subscriber, anticipating an extensive demand for School Books, is now publishing the four Reading Books of the National Series. Persons desirous of encouraging Home manufacture will purchase at GEORGE T. HASZARD'S Book store.

WANTED, a *TEACHER* for the Eastern School, on Township No. Sixteen. For further particulars enquire of the subscriber.

By Order of the Trustees,
Wm. CAMPBELL, Sen.

Lot 16, 12th Sept. 1853.

A CARD.

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform the Public generally that he has commenced business as,

Commission Merchant and Auctioneer.

At the corner of Queen & Sydney Streets, and hopes by promptness and punctuality to merit a share of their patronage.

ARTEMAS G. SIMMS.

☞ CASH advanced upon articles left for Auction.

A BAZAAR.

WILL be held at the Temperance Hall, at Charlottetown, on *Thursday*, the 12th day of *January*, 1854, to aid in the erection of the Parsonage House, in connection with St. John's Church, at Crapaud. Contributions will be thankfully received by the following Ladies.

MRS. JENKINS, MRS. T. DESBRISAY,
" FITZ. GERALD, " E. PALMER,
" CUNDALL, " R. T. ROACH,

A CARD.

THE undersigned having this day entered into *CO-PARTNERSHIP* as GENERAL and COMMISSION MERCHANTS, their Business heretofore carried on by them individually, will in future be conducted under the Name and Firm of *LONGWORTH & YATES*.

FRANCIS LONGWORTH,
ALBERT H. YATES.

Charlottetown, P E. Island,
June, 16th, 1853.

N. B. The AUCTION business will at all times receive their best attention.

Dissolution of Copartnership.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Copartnership heretofore subsisting between the Subscribers under the firm of CROSS & RENDLE, Tanners & Curriers, hath been this day dissolved, by mutual consent. And all persons indebted to the said firm are hereby requested to make payment to Christopher Cross.

CHRISTOPHER CROSS.
JOHN RENDLE.

Charlottetown, 14th Sept., 1853.

N. B.—Likewise all persons having any demands against the said parties will please to render their accounts for settlement.

Temperance Hall Company.

AT A MEETING of the Directors of the above Company, held in the Temperance Hall, this evening, the following Resolution was unanimously adopted viz:—

"RESOLVED, That the Treasurer (Mr. John W. Morrison) be instructed to take the necessary legal measures for the recovery of all unsettled Subscriptions to the Temperance Hall Company."

By Order,
J. B. COOPER, Sec'y.

Charlottetown, March 17, 1853.

TO LICENSED TEACHERS.

WANTED a District Teacher of the first Class for the Stanhope and Covehead District—An experienced person will find it to his advantage to apply to

JAMES CURTIS LAWSON

June 22d, 1853

NOTICE.

THE Subscriber having been duly empowered by GILBERT HENDERSON, of Hyde Park, Square, London, Esquire, and ARTHUR HENDERSON, of Liverpool, in England, Merchant, surviving Executors and Trustees named and appointed in and by the last Will and Testament of Gilbert Henderson, late of Liverpool, aforesaid. Merchant, deceased to collect all Debts and Sums of Money due to the Estate of the said Gilbert Henderson, deceased, within this Island, and to dispose of all Lands and Hereditaments belonging to said Estate situate therein. All persons so indebted to the Estate of the said Gilbert Henderson, deceased, are duly required without delay to pay into my hands the several amounts due by them; and those persons who may be in possession of any part of such Lands and Premises, are required to make an immediate and satisfactory arrangement with me, otherwise they will be treated as Trespassers.

JOHN LONGWORTH.

Charlottetown, April 9th, 1853.

MONEY TO LEND.

ENQUIRE at the Office of CHARLES PALMER, Esq., Charlottetown.

February 1, 1853.

ROCKLIN FULLING MILL.

THE Subscribers, in returning thanks to the public of P. E. Island for the liberal patronage with which they have been favoured, hope, by careful attention to the wants of their customers, to meet a continuance of their favour.

The following are the prices, in Nova Scotia Currency:

Fulling only, per yard, 4d
Do. and half dressing, 6d
Do. full dressing, 8d
Fulling and Dyeing Black, Brown, Olive-green, Olive-brown, and Carbeu, 8d per yard.
Do. and half dressing, do. 10d
Do. and full dressing, do. 1s
Bottle and Invisible Green dyed and full dressed, 2s 3d

WOMEN'S WEAR.

Brown, dyed and pressed per yard, 6d
Green do. do. 8d
Women's Wear pressed only, per yard, 2½d
Dyeing Scarlet, per lb. 2s 6d.
No additional charge for carriage.

R. & A. FRASER.

AGENTS—Charlottetown, Mr. D. Stewart, St. Eleanor's Mr. N. J. Brown. Grand River, Lot 55, John M'Donald, Esq. White Sands, Mr. Glover. Murray Harbour, Mr. John Hyde.

Rocklin, Middle River, Pictou, N. S.
July 18th, 1853.

VETERINARY PRACTICE,

Under the Patronage of His Excellency Sir ALEXANDER BANNERMAN, *Knight.*

GEORGE LORD, begs leave respectfully to intimate to his friends and the public in general, that he has resumed his practice in the VETERINARY LINE, under the patronage of His Excellency Sir ALEXANDE BRANNERMAN, Knight.

After a successful practice of 27 years—14 in England and 13 in America—in the course of which he has been directly instrumental, through his skill, in saving, for their owners, the lives of many valuable HORSES and COWS; he hopes that, in now soliciting a renewal of PUBLIC PATRONAGE, he may be permitted to say that he considers himself to be as well qualified to prescribe MEDICINES and preform OPERATIONS, in the capacity of a HORSE and COW DOCTOR, as any individual who has ever practised in that line in this Colony; and he, therefore, presumes that he may confidently look forward to a renewal of that patronage which he formerly enjoyed in this Island.

RESIDENCE—Next door to the Victoria Hotel, Water Street, Charlottetown.

REFERENCE.—Messrs. DesBrisay & Co. Apothecaries' Hall. At the Depot of the Royal Agricultural Society.

June 13th. 1853.

The subjoined is a copy of the Certificate which Mr. Lord has received from His Excellency.

GEORGE LORD, has attended, and prescribed for some of my Cattle at Government House Farm, he has done so successfully, and I shall readily employ him again. A. BANNERMAN, Lt. Governor.

EMINENT PERSONS ABROAD.

DR. THOMAS DICK.

As I had not only long been familiar with Dr. DICK'S works, but had had the pleasure of a correspondence with him for several years, it was my purpose to visit him, from the time that I had determined to go to Scotland. Accordingly, I went from Edinburgh to Dundee by coach, and was there met by Dr. Dick's son-in-law, who had come, by request of the Doctor, to take me to Broughty Ferry, distant about four miles.

Broughty Ferry is a small villiage, of very mean appearance, and I should suppose that its chief attraction lay in the fact that Dr. Dick resides there. His dwelling, however, was not immediately in the village, but about a quarter of a mile back of it, on a beautiful eminence, which overlooked Dundee and a large tract of the adjacent country. As we approached the house, Mr. M., his son-in-law, told me that the Doctor was upon the look-out for us, and he knew that we were on the way, for he perceived that his window was thrown up; and as we approached the house, he came running out with the activity of a boy, and gave me one of the most affectionate greetings I ever had from anybody. He immediately introduced me to Mrs. Dick, and she scarcely fell behind her husband in demonstrations of good will. She was the daughter of a celebrated clergyman, Dr. Young of Hawick. She had been married to Dr. Dick but five or six years, but had before been married to a Mr. Davidson, a famous lecturer on Chemistry, who, in consequence of some explosion that took place in connection with some chemical experiment, while he was lecturing in Ireland, was regarded as an astrologer, and had measured out to him by the ignorance and superstition of the poor Irish, a pretty severe retribution. Mrs. Dick herself was much engaged in philosophical pursuits, and in her appearance was not unlike Maria Edgworth. She had, two or three years before, attempted to lift something which was an overmatch for her strength, and from that time had lost the use of one arm altogether.

Doctor Dick's house was a small, neat building, and the grounds around were laid out and ornamented with exquisite taste. I found him in person rather below the middle size, though well proportioned, with a face and manner well becoming a "Christian philosopher." He had formerly been a settled minister in the United Secession Church, and had very considerable popularity as a preacher. He was subsequently for ten years the teacher of a school at Pesth; but from the time he came to Broughty Ferry, he had been engaged in nothing but making books and cultivating his grounds; though he occasionally delivered scientific lectures, and now and then preached for a brother minister in the neighbourhood. I found his conversation marked by very much the same characteristics with his books. Though he seemed to be truly evangelical in his views, he dwelt more upon the philosophy of religon, and especially the connection of religion, with science, than upon those generally admitted truths which we are accustomed to identify with the life and power of Christianity. His heart was in heaven—I doubt not in more senses than one—his telescope and observatory witnessed to his love of the visible heavens as truly as his Bible, and his closet could have done to the invisible. I know not that he ever claimed the honour of any new astronomical discoveries; but he certainly deserved the honour of giving additional attraction to the discoveries of others, and of rendering them eminently subservient to the interests of true religon. He seemed to me to possess, in a very uncommon degree, the spirit of an enlarged philanthropy; he considered that knowledge was essentially diffusive—that no man or body of men have a right to appropriate it exclusively; but that it is a debt which every one owes to the common humanity, that he should extend the circle of useful knowledge as far as he can, taking care, at the same time, that diffusion is not at the expense of thoroughness and accuracy.

Dr. Dick seemed to be quite rich in philosophical apparatus, and in the morning, after breakfast, he amused me by taking me upon his observatory, and setting me to look at various objects through both the telescope and the microscope. We walked for a while over his grounds, and then ascended a hill a little way off, from which he pointed out to me the dwelling of Thomas Erskine, the author of the work on Faith, &c., who was, just at that time, as I understood, rather a conspicuous follower of Edward Irving. We also walked into the village, and on our way went to an ancient tower, now in ruins, the origin of which lies back beyond all tradition.

Having spent the principal part of the day with Dr. Dick, I bade him and his family farewell, some time in the afternoon, and took the steamboat for Edinburgh, where I arrived the same evening. It was an exceedingly interesting day to me, and after the lapse of sixteen years, I can bring the venerable man and his household before me almost as vividly as ever.

It has been a matter of great regret to Dr. Dick's friends, that after he has contributed so largely to the benefit of his generation, and of posterity, he should be subjected, in his old age, to pecuniary straits and embarrassments. It is not so much philanthropy as simple justice, that should be appealed to for his relief; and if I am correctly informed, such an appeal has already been made, and not without some success. I regretted to notice that an application lately made to the government in his behalf, for a pension, had failed·

Some two years and a half ago, a paragraph went the rounds of our papers, stating that Dr. Dick had closed his mortal career. I owed him a letter at that time, which, of course, I never expected to be able to pay. Indeed, I should have written a letter of condolence to his widow, but that the wife whom I saw was dead, and he had subsequently married another. I had thought of him only as prosecuting his noble researches in brighter worlds, when a few months ago I was assured by a friend that Dr. Dick was still living, and in the enjoyment of his usual health. I wrote immediately to inquire if he was really extant, and he answered me at once by a long and agreeable letter, assuring me that he was still a dweller upon the earth, and that his misson did not yet seem to be quite accomplished. He cannot be much less than eighty; but his handwriting betrays nothing of the tremulousness of old age.

THE CHINESE REBELLION.

THE REPULSE OF THE IMPERIALISTS AT AMOY.

SHANGHAE, JULY 10.—The payment of taxes is everywhere resisted, and at Shanghae it was expected by every one, both natives and foreigners, that the mandaring of Amoy would make an effort to recover their city, which they wanted the courage to defend when they had it, and from which they fled in such terror that they could not find time to strike a single blow. Every effort was made to collect a respectable force for that purpose, and the whole coast of Forkein was visited by junks, with mandarins in them, in order to bring the hardy race of that province to the scene of action. Accordingly' on the 28th May, an Imperial force, consisting of 14 war junks, was seen to approach the harbour of Amoy. As the day happened to be wet, with a continuous dribble and occasional heavy showers, and as these doughty warriors had failed to provide themselves with umbrellas against such an emergency, according to Chinese fashion, the fighting was put off until the weather should become agreeable and fine, and the junks came to an anchor in the outer harbour. The following day (Sunday, 29th) being beautiful and bright, there was not the slightest excuse for putting off the fight any longer, so the junks were heard to be all getting their great clumsy wooden anchors up preparatory to entering the harbour. They approached in fine style with numerous brilliant flags and pennants flying from their mastheads, gongs beating, and firing off guns and crackers, which they did with the double object of stimulating and supporting their own fainting courage, and carrying terror into the hearts of the rebel possessors of the city. This effort at frightening an enemy is always a favourite plan with the Chinese, and held in great estimation by them, inasmuch as by this means they hope to get rid of the very unpleasant alternative of fighting. This warlike declaration and hubbub had, to a certain extent, the desired effect, for on the approach of the mandarin admiral, many of the insurgents, struck to the heart with the panic that this formidable approach created, took to their heels, and were to be seen from the decks of the junks, sculling away in numerous boats from the scene of so imminent a danger as that which threatened them. The admiral came bravely on in his war-junks when he saw the excellent effects of his *ruse*, and by way of having its fullest effects, the gongs were make to sound more loudly, the flags blew more merrily out, while crackers, musketry, and big guns all lent their influence to increase the confusion which was thought to prevade the whole rebel camp. This, however, was the cause of the mandarin's defeat. For they believed from the numbers they saw hurrying away that the panic was general, and landed with a small body of about 500 men to mount the huge fragments of granitic rocks that are piled up like water-worn boulders all round the city of Amoy. They rushed down in a body from this natural fortification to attack the northern gate, where they expected no resistance, for on their way they had been told that the usurpers were rushing out of the opposite one pell-mell, as they themselves had done a few days before; and that they had only to enter and take possession of their old quarters. Instead of the very easy conquest the Imperialists anticipated, they were met with a most determined resistance. The approach to the northern gate was by a narrow zig-zag lane, leading into an open triangular space, based by that part of the city wall in which the gate was. The gate was a double one, as is the custom in the walled cities of China, there being one in the inner with another in the outer part of the wall, and both opening at right angles to each other, with a square chamber between them that was open above, and large enough to contain a respectable guard, with a piece of artillery to command each entrance. Before the assailants had time to form in anything like order, and as soon as the foremost of them emerged from the lane, under the command of a mandarin who wore a blue button and feather, and who distinguished himself by his bravery in leading his men to the attack, and in gallantly endeavouring to rally them in retreat, a large body of the rebels rushed from the gate, variously armed with muskets, swords, matchlocks, and spears, and in an instant turned the advance into a route. The narrowness of the street increased the confusion, for the retreat necessarily became difficult when those who fled found it crowded with men eagerly advancing to what they believed was certain victory. In vain did the brave old mandarin call to his men to turn, for the day might still be theirs if they had only the courage to advance—in vain did he try by showing bold front himself, and turning round to lay about him among the enemy, to restore the courage of his people. A few once railed round him, and for a while the insurgents were stayed and even driven some paces back; but the great mass melted away, and they were left alone with fearful odds. The mandarin and and his little band had to retreat fighting hand to hand, he himself received a fearful gash from a weapon like a scythe, that laid open more than half his face, besides another wound in his sword arm, that fell powerless to his side. Nevertheless, he still continued to fight with the ever increasing foe till those of his people who stayed by him thought it necessary to lay hold of him and hurry him away. The retreat, being now in the open country, turned to a perfect run to the boats. Some were fortunate to get into them, and so return to the junks; others swam off by the side of them; while numbers, mistaking the road to the beach, took another one that led to a rocky range that abutted into the sea in steep precipitous cliffs, and, being hotly pursued, either, turned at bay and died fighting, or were driven over the brink into the deep water below where they were either drowned or speared. The old mandarin—who would perhaps have gained the day had he been well supported, and who had shown a bravery almost unheard-of among his people—wearied with his exertions in the scorching sun, and exhausted with loss of blood, was unable to make good his retreat. He sank at the bottom of an abrupt hill, which his fast-ebbing strength did not permit him to surmount, and where his remorseless pursuers soon overtook him, and at once speared him. They then hacked his head off, and took it away to place it over the gate where he had made so gallant an attack, and where it remained for some days a grim and hedious spectacle, with the long plaited hair hanging from the shaven scalp, the drooping moustache, and the huge gash, that went right athwart the face from the temple to the jaw. The moral effect of this has been very great. It has given additional courage and confidence to the motley crew that occupy the city, and some time must elapse before Imperialists will muster sufficient courage to make another attack. The same good conduct still predominates among the rebel force, with the same forbearance on the chiefs, and obedience to their orders, on the part of the people; and when one sees the very ragamuffin character of the force it becomes difficult to conjecture how such unruly elements can be brought under anything like a wholesome discipline.

NEWSPAPERS. — Newspapers contain everything, and are found everywhere; the only difficulty is to read them. The threads of newspaper correspondence enclose the whole globe in a net-wrok of *espionage*. Nothing can happen that is not sure to get into a newspaper while it is happening, and sometimes before it has happened. It is no idle bluster to say that the eyes of Europe are on you. The eyes of Europe are the newspapers of Europe; and these same eyes are on every man, woman, and child, whose lives are of the slightest interest outside their own circles. It has been beautifully said of flowers, that they start up in the most unexpected places, where there is hardly a handful of soil, and even where there is none, striking their tender yet vigorous roots into the crevices of the naked rock. The same thing may be said of newspapers. They seem to be sown, like certain seeds, by the caprice of the winds. Wherever there is a settlement of a dozen people, you may look out for a newspaper. The first necessity of a new population is a newspaper. It inverts sometimes the vulgar principle of political economy, which will insist that the demand produces the supply; for it happens with newspapers every now and then that the supply produces the demand. The newspaper of a little colony often comes into existence before the readers; some far-sighted speculator being always in advance with an article of consumption which he knows well enough will become indispensable by and by. Even New Zealand, while it was yet undergoing the early stages of an excruciating experiment, had a newspaper; and Hong Kong where the fatality of the climate might be supposed to deter any sensible man from risking more than a month's subscription, has its 'Gazette.' Indeed, we are not quite sure that a newspaper is not a sort of social instinct. People get up newspapers where this is nobody to read but themselves. Passengers on a long voyage who have no news to tell, except that which they get from each other and no body to tell it to when they get it, frequently amuse themselves by playing at newspapers. This is more remarkable than the most out-of-the way birth of flowers. A harebell on a rook is not half so surprising as a newspaper on board ship.—*Fraser's Magazine*,

SPIRIT-RAPPING.—*Punch* says he cannot profess to understand the mystery of spirit rapping; but he has seen several authenticated causes in which a devotion to spirits has caused many to be without a rap.