Camp, Sebastopol, Nov. 24. 1855

Ruined as was Sebastopol, when abandoned by the Russians—burned, broken down, and destroyed, as we found it on the morning of the 6th September—its aspect is now more desolate than ever. In the midst of the general overthrow, there were still some large edifices entire, which testified to the former splendour of the spot, and spoke of the energy and taste of our enemies. Since then two forces have been at work completing the destruction of those well-fought remains, and, between the pickaxe of the Allies, and the cannon of the Russians, the remnants of Sebastopol are fast returning to the dust out of which they were created. The stately edifices, churches, clubs, and barracks, are falling piecemeal before us every day; and the stones or wood no longer grace structures of ambitious elegance, but descend to the more useful erection of huts and stables. The well known Temple in Sebastopol West, the barracks and hospitals and the dockyards, and other large palaces and houses are unroofed, and partially carried away; whilst the Russians, intent on the death of the spoilers, fire away daily volleys, their shot and shell reverberating amongst the ruins, and casting up volumes of dust and stones wherever they alight. Sebastopol will shortly offer the spectacle of unsightly gables and rugged walls in the whole of its extent; and, through the wreaths of snow which already encircle it, one may almost fancy that the gaunt relics around are a wilderness of tombs—the sole memorials of a race now departed. Whilst these changes are daily visible on the shores of the harbour near which the Russians still linger, with that love of old haunts which characterises almost every animal in the creation whilst one town is disappearing, another is rising on the hill—of a less permanent and solid appearance, it is true, but more vast, and more suited to our present purposes. The elevated plain of Chersonese, is now a perfect wilderness of huts, intersected by broad and well constructed roads, drained on the most approved principle, and metalled, to meet the exigencies of large traffic during the forthcoming period of winter.

Cleansing Granaries.—All granaries should be well cleansed before the grain is stored therein. As to modes of cleansing we will give two recipes. The first is that practised by the late Hon. William Carmichael, of Queen Ann's County, Maryland, who was one of our most enlightened, painstaking farmers—the latter is our own: 1. Mr. Carmichael says:—"When my granaries are clear of grain, I place powdered brimstone in an earthen jar, which for safety I put on the floor in a bed of sand, closing doors and windows, and fire it. The smoke either destroys them [the weevil] or drives them off." 2. In the first place sweep the ceiling and sides of your granary, then sweep the floor, take the wall's dust and dirt carefully up and burn it. Do not sweep it out of doors to breed millions of insects, to damage your next year's crop. This done wash the ceiling, side walls, and floor with strong ley, and then complete your cleansing, by white-washing the entire interior of your granary, ceiling, walls, and floor.—*Exchange Paper.*

Exercise in the Open Air.—From Hartstene's expedition to the Polar Sea, we extract the following:—"Nature has qualified man to breathe an atmosphere 120 degrees above zero, or 60 below it, a difference of 180 degrees, without injury to health; and the doctrines of physicians that great and sudden changes of temperature are injurious to health is disproved by recorded facts. There are very few Arctic navigators who die in the Arctic zone; it is the most healthy climate on the globe to those who breathe *the open air*. We have, among our associate observers, one who observes and records the changes of temperature in Australia, where the temperature rose to 115 at 3 o'clock, P. M., and next morning at 5 was down to 40 degrees—a change of 75 degrees in fourteen hours; there the people are healthy—and another at Franconia, (N. H.,) where the changes are the most sudden, the most frequent, and of the greatest extent of any place with which I am in correspondence on the American Continent; and yet there is no town of its size that has so great a proportion of its inhabitants who pass the age of three-score years and ten. It is the quality of the changed air that constitutes the difference that physicians notice, and not the temperature."

The Dublin Mail states that government have resolved on sending upwards of 50,000 English Militia to Ireland. It is well known that a great paucity of barrack accommodation exists in England, while in Ireland there are buildings going to ruin capable of containing a vast army. The billeting system in England has become so unpopular that government are foiced te put a stop to it, and hence the resolution they have come to of sending so large a force to Ireland.

Gleanings from late Papers.

The Mormons—Handcarts for the Great Salt Lake.—The *Mormon*, a Latter Day Saint paper, published in this city, is out with a long article illustrating to the enterprising Saints bound for the Great Salt Lake, who cannot raise the means for horses, mules ot oxen, the feasibility of using handcarts for the transportation of their small children and baggage a thousand miles from the frontiers of Missouri, over the great plains and desert defiles of the Rocky Mountains to the Mormon city of Zion. In this connection, a useful hint is suggested by a class of handcartmen in this city, who go around early in the morning to gather up the slops and kitchen waste of our boarding houses. Each of these handcartmen is assisted by the auxiliary force of one or two strong dogs, harnessed to his vehicle. On the Red river of the North, (the head streams of which flow northward from the plateau of the head waters of the Mississippi,) they employ dogs in their transportation southward to Minnesota, exclusively. Who has not heard of their dog train? Why, therefore may not the same animals be employed by the poorer class of Saints in the transportation of their goods and chattels to their Holy City from the Missouri frontiers. In 1846, when the *furore* of the gold discoveries in California carried out there overland a regular harum-scarum crusade of gold-hunters, there was at least one heroic man among them who achieved the feat of crossing the continent from Mississippi, deserts and all, with a handcart, which proves that the thing can be done.

Our advice, however, to all the outside Mormons destined for the Great Salt Lake, rich and poor, is not to go there at all, at least, until they shall see what another season shall bring forth in Utah. Locusts and crickets have made sad havoc among the crops there this past season, and there will probably be for the next eight months an insufficient supply of bread for the fifty thousand Sains already there; and should the locusts, or grasshoppers, as they are commonly called, return next summer, the whole body of the Saints, with the great patriarchal Brigham at their head, may may be compelled to make an exodus *en masse* to some other location, God only knows where. In this view, from considerations of humanity, we would recommend all those pilgrim Mormons who desire to reach their new Jerusalem as soon as possible, to wait at least till next autumn. In the meantime, the locusts may return, and there may be the very deuce to pay between Father Brigham and the United States authorities, civil and military. The in-coming Saints from Europe had better join the colony of Colonel Kinney or the army of General Walker in Nicaragua, than go to Utah before the experiment there of another harvest is tried. Time, we think, will prove that this is good advice.—*N. Y. Herald.*

A Remarkable Speaking Tube.—A fact in acoustics has just been established at Mr H. Greenwood's printing establishment. Mr. Greenwood's private office is in Canning-place, his printing office in Trafford-chambers, South John-street, The distance is about 4000 feet, and on Monday a gutta-percha tube, of an inch inch diameter, was carried through yards, houses, cellars, &c., and then passed up to the upper storey of Trafford-chambers. When completed, the effect was tested with perfect success. A person speaking at one extremity in Canning-place was heard as distinctly in South John-street as if he had been within a yard of the speaker. The tabe was manufactured and fixed up by Mr. S. Hollewell, of the Quadrant, Lime-street. Some scientific gentleman recommended a tube of a larger diameter, and one of an inch and a half was tried without success; and the inference is, that the smaller the tube the more distinct the words conveyed. Does this suggest the possibility of a speaking-tube for miles along a railway!—*Liverpool Journal.*

The People of Norway—No traveller can. have familiarly associated with the inhabitants of this romantic land without returning favourably impressed by the frequent proofs he will have received in the course of his rambles—among whatever classes he may chance to have been thrown—of their frank, kindly, and hospitable disposition, nor have failed to mark the manly, but well-controlled spirit of independence which distinguishes the national character. Norway, in truth, besides her great natural beauty, presents at this moment a moral picture of extreme interest. It offers to the world the spectacle of a poor, comparatively insignificant, and recently disenthralled people, who, by not abusing their new constitutional privileges even where abuse might have been apprehended, have consolidated their freedom; and, by enlisting the sympathies and commanding the respect of other nations, have acquired for their country a moral strength far greater than its limited territory, population, and means could have created. It exhibits a state of society, in which the means of subsistence and the common comforts of life are very equally diffused, and the connection between the different classes is harmoniously maintained. In short, it presents a spectacle of a free, a highspirited, a self-governed, but a united and contented people. —*Forrester's Rambles in Norway.*

[Articles under this heading are published solely on the responsibility of the Grand Division, S. of Temperance P. E. Island.]

NOT CONQUERED.

A party like ours, based upon the principles of temperance, freedom, and justice, cannot be conquered. We never felt more confidence in the ultimate triumph of these principles, than we do at this moment. Our success is certain, our triumph is sure.

"Wait a little longer!"

The battle of prohibition is not yet fought. The temperance men of Maine will yet show to the world that they will protect themselves from the grogshops. The reign of violence is not always.—The reign of rum is not for ever.

What though the demoniacal shout of triumph goes up from every den in the land? This triumph is short. The hopes of humanity are not thus to be crushed forever, the woes of wives and children are not to be perpetuated always.

There is a stern logic in events, and elections which are carried as this has been, do not prove the backward tendency of revolutions. As "vaulting ambition o'erleaps itself," so do such reactions recoil upon themselves, and you shall, in a few months, look for the successful party which is now shouting itself hoarse in our streets, and it cannot be found.

Temperance men of Maine! hold to your integrity. "Don't give up the ship." Organize! organize! and let us be up and doing, and the mad triumph of our enemies to-day will but hasten them to a speedier overthrow.

We never felt more like doing battle, than we do now, and if Heaven spares our life, we will not cease to labor in this good cause, till the last grog-shop IS DRIVEN FROM THE SOIL OF MAINE!

From forty-five to fifty thousand men are with us, and they are men that may be counted on. In such a party, and with such men, we will do and dare.—We are with them in good report and in evil report, in victory and defeat.

We had rather be defeated with a good cause, than to succeed with a bad one.

—"More true joy Marcellus exiled feels,
Than Cæsar with the senate at his heels."

When the truth is apparently at a discount, when justice is turned backward, and equity is prostrate, we will betake us to the side of truth, and share her fate rather than shout the praises of wrong, for any temporary gain to us vouchsafed.

"Then to side with truth is noble,
When we share her humble crust,
Ere the cause brings fame and profit,
And 'tis prosperous to be just.
Then it is the brave man chooses,
While the wavering stands aside,,
Doubting in his abject spirit,
Till his Lord is crucified,
And the multitude make virtue
Of the faith they once denied."

The temperance men of Maine will not be disheartened, though temporarily defeated, for in the end their triumph is sure.—*Maine paper.*

WHAT IS MODERATE DRINKING.

It is the great deceiver of nations, promising health and long life, yet destroying more by its tendencies than war, famine, or the plague.

It is a sweet morsel in the mouth, but gravel in the stomach.

It is the A B C of drinking; the picture book, leading the young and thoughtless to the worst lessons of intemperance.

It is regular quack medicine, making splendid promises, but performing no cure, and yet demanding enourmous pay.

It is the starting point to the work-house, the asylum, and the gallows.

It is a light-fingered gentleman, who feels every corner of the drawer, and to the very bottom of the purse!

It is the first step in an inclined plane of rapid descent, smooth as marble, and slippery as glass, ending in an abyss of ruin.

It is a beautiful serpent, whose fangs and deadly venom are concealed by the dazzling of his coils.

It is hypocrisy personified, an affected outside sobriety, while all is agitation and uncleanness within.

It is the landlord's bird-lime, by which he secures his victims, and fostens them in a cage.

It is an *ignis fatuus* temping its fated followers over trembling bogs, and tumbling them down a frightful precipice.

It is the whirlpool of rum in which thousands have sunk to rise no more.

It appears an angel of light, assuming a smiling countenance, but in reality a demon of the bottomless pit.

FALL SUPPLIES

BEGINNING TO ARRIVE AT THE

CITY DRUG STORE

No. 14, Queen Street.

100 TINS white, black, red, blue and yellow PAINTS, 2 casks Linseed Oil, 1 hhd. Sperm, do., 1 hhd. Olive do., 1 hhd. machinery do., bbls. Copal Varnish, (sold at 2, 3, and 4s. a pint), paint and varnish Brushes, Dye-woods, Indigo, Madder, Cudbear, Bluestone, Copperas,. Alum, Starch, Blue, Soda, Potash, Baking Soda, Baking Powder, Chocolate, Cocoa, Farina, Sago and Corn Starch.

ALSO, IN STORE,

A general assortment of Drugs, Medicines, patent do., Perfumery, Brushes, Soaps, &c., &c.,

W. R. WATSON.

Winter Goods!!

THE subscriber informs the inhabitants of Charlottetown and the Island generally, that he has received from Liverpool, per "Majestic," his Winter Supply of GOODS, consisting, among other articles, of—

olored Velvets; black and colored Silks, Merinos, Coburgs, Orleans, Circassian Robes and Gala Dresses; a variety of Shawls, Ladies' Mantles, Velvet, Mohair, Silk Trimmings and Fringes; Habit Shirts, Lace and Muslin Collars, black Lace and Gauze Veils, Cap and Bonnet Shapes and Lapets; a splendid assortment of Artificial Flowers, Wreaths and Ribbons; ladies' Bracelets; ladies' and children's Braids; Napoleon Satin Stocks; Berlin Wool, Purse Silks, Knitting Cotton, Needles and Crotchet Hooks; Purse Mountings, Braces, &c.

Also—a variety of Yorkshire Broad Cloths, ladies' Cloaking, gents' Comforters, Blankets, Flannels, Carpets, Hearthrugs, Horse Cloths, Bed Ticking, grey, white and striped Shirting, and all kinds of Tailor's Trimmings.

A variety of CUTLERY, including two sets of splendid Table Knives and Forks, balance handles; Joiner's Tools, &c.

And a good supply of TEA, COFFEE, Groceries and Spices.

NICHOLAS BROWN.

Oct. 22. Kent Street.

FALL IMPORTATIONS.

BEER & SON

BEG to intimate to their friends and the Public in general that they have lately received from London, Liverpool, Boston and Halifax—

400 Packages of

British, West India and American Goods,

Comprising an excellent assortment, suitable for the season, which will be sold at a small advance from cost for prompt payment, among which will be found—

Black, blue, brown and invisible Broad CLOTHS,
Fur, Beaver, Meltons, Pilot and Whitney Cloths,
Dress Materials comprising Pellissier and Alma Checks,
Gala Plaids, Lustres, Coburgs and Orleans,
Seal Skin Coats,
Beaver, Whitney and Pilot OVERCOATS,
Cloth Mantles and scarf Shawls,
Velvets, Plushes, Ribbons and Trimmings,
Veils, Collars, Habit shirts, &c.,
Tickings, striped Shirting, white and grey Cottons,
Ladies' Winter boots, Furs, Fur Caps,
Winter Gloves, Mufflers, Blankets,
Counterpanes, Oil Clothes, Worsted shirts,
Childrens' Felt Hats and Hoods,
Reversable Waterproof Coats, Rubber Overcoats,
5 Tons NAILS, assorted,
American Mortice Locks, with fancy knobs,
An assortment of HARDWARE,
Kegs White Lead, Whiting and Washing Soda,
Sets White and Gold China, with coffees and extra plates,
SOLE LEATHER, SOAP, *CANDLES Burning FLUID*,
Corn Starch, Crackers, Pilot Bread,
CONFECTIONARY, Digby Herrings, APPLES, Onions,
Ladies' Rubber Boots and Overshoes,
Gentlemen's Rubbers, Sleigh Bells, &c. &c.

King Square House, Nov. 1, 1855.