HASZARD'S GAZETTE.

FARMERS' JOURNAL, AND COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER.

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TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

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Advertisements sent without limitation, will be continued until forbid.

Charlottetown GAS LIGHT COMPANY.

THE Shareholders of the Charlottetown Gas Light Company are hereby notified that two-thirds of all the Shares of the said Company having been subscribed for, a Public Meeting is hereby ordered to be held, at the Temperance Hall, on Tuesday, the 10th day of May next, at 11 o'clock, a.m., for the purpose of electing Directors of the said Company, pursuant to the Act of Incorporation passed the last Session of the General Assembly of Prince Edward Island.

The public are likewise informed, that in pursuance also of the directions of the said Act, a Book for additional subscriptions has been opened at the Office of the Chairman (Mr. Brenan), and that such Book will continue open for Twenty Days from this date, for Subscribers to the amount of not more than twenty Shares each.

Shareholders and intending Shareholders are hereby notified, that a call of Twenty-five per cent. upon each Share has been this day ordered; and that payment of the same will be received by the said Chairman (Mr. Brenan), with whom the original Share Lists have been deposited, on or before the 5th day of May next.

DANIEL BRENAN.
CHARLES YOUNG.
CHARLES HENSLEY.
JOSEPH POPE.
GEORGE BIRNIE.
JAMES WALKINSHAW.
FRANCIS LONGWORTH.
HENRY HASZARD.
JAMES ANDERSON.
JAMES DOUGLAS HASZARD.
GEORGE BEER.
GEORGE W. DEBLOIS.

Committee Room, Charlottetown Gas Light Company, April 19, 1853.

Charlottetown Horticultural Society.

AT a Meeting of the Committee of Management of the above Society, it was determined that there should be three Exhibitions of Fruits, Flowers and Vegetables for the ensuing year, viz: on the last Wednesday in May, the last Wednesday in August, and the last Wednesday in October.

The following are the articles for which Prizes will be awarded in the Exhibition of May, viz:—

Geraniums, or Pelargoniums,	2	prizes
Roses in pots, crimson,	1	do.
" " pink,	1	do.
" " white,	1	do.
" " yellow,	1	do.
Calceolaria,	1	do.
Cineraria,	1	do.
Begonia,	1	do.
Cactus, prickly,	1	do.
Do. smooth leaved,	1	do.
Aloe,	1	do.
Wallflowers, single,	1	do.
Do. double,	1	do.
For the rarest Plant,	1	do.
Chinese Primrose,	1	do.
Myrtles, broad leaved,	1	do.
Do. narrow do.,	1	do.
Do. Flowering,	1	do.
Fuchsia, fulgens,	1	do.
Do. best of sorts,	1	do.
Carnations, do. do.,	1	do.
Lily in pot,	1	do.
Best Balsam in pot,	1	do.
" Pansey, do.,	1	do.
" Bouquet of Flowers,	1	do.
" do. Moss Roses, red and white,	2	do.
" Pot or box of Mignionette,	1	do.
For the best group of Geraniums, in bloom, not less than 4 plants, the property of one person,	1	do.
Best group of Roses, do. do.,	1	do.

No Plant having taken a 1st Prize, will be allowed to compete except as belonging to a group.

VEGETABLES:

Best Dish of Lettuce.
" " Radishes.
" " Cress and Mustard.
" Hundred of Cauliflower Plants, raised under glass.
" bundle Asparagus, not less than 25.
" " Rhubarb, " " 6.
" Hundred of Cabbage Plants, raised in the open air.

There will also be Prizes given for the first dish of Green Peas, not less than a pint; first do. of French Beans, not less than 50; do. Spinage, peck; do. Cart rots, 12; do. Asparagus, 50;—brought into Market for sale, on production of certificate of Market Clerk and Article to Secretary or Treasurer.

By Order,
JOHN LAWSON, Sec'y.

31st March, 1853. Sin22

BOATS.

THE Subscriber having been for several years employed in building Ship, Fishing, and Pleasure BOATS of all kinds, begs leave to return thanks for the generous support he has hitherto experienced in that line, and to notify his friends and the public at large, that he is making preparations for a larger and more extended business, and that, for the purpose of accommodating persons who may favor him with Orders, the following gentlemen have kindly consented to act as his Agents:—

Captain MATHEWSON, of the Steamer 'Rose.'
Mr. G. T. HASZARD, Charlottetown.
Captain HUBBARD, Tignish.
Mr. WM. M'EWEN, Innkeeper, Summerside.
NICHOLAS CONROY, Esq., Kildare.

Boats of any description, dimensions or build (whether Clinker or Carvel), delivered in Charlottetown, or elsewhere, with promptitude. Workmanship and materials warranted of the best description. Produce or cattle will be taken in payment, if desired.

CHARLES M'QUARRIE.

De Sable, April 19, 1853.

☞ A handy LAD, of about 14 or 15 years of age, may find employment by application as above.

UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

CHAP. XXIII.

Henrique—St. Clare's Visitors—Dodo's punishment—The Amende—The Republican Education—A father's Presentments—Henrique and Eva.

ABOUT this time St. Clare's brother Alfred, with his eldest son, a boy of twelve, spent a day or two with the family at the lake.

No sight could be more singular and beautiful than that of these twin brothers. Nature, instead of instituting resemblances between them, had made them opposite on every point; yet a mysterious tie seemed to unite them in a closer friendship than ordinary.

They used to saunter, arm in arm, up and down the alleys and walks of the garden—Augustine, with his blue eyes and golden hair, his ethereally flexible form and vivacious features; and Alfred, dark-eyed, with haughty Roman profile, firmly-knit limbs and decided bearing. They were always abusihg each other's opinions and practices, and yet never a whit the less absorbed in each other's society; in fact, the very contrariety seemed to unite them, like the attraction between opposite poles of the magnet.

Henrique, the eldest son of Alfred, was a noble, dark-eyed princely boy, full of vivacity and spirit; and, from the first moment of introduction, seemed to be perfectly facinated by the spirituellee graces of his cousin Evangeline.

Eva had a little pet poney, of a snowy whiteness. It was easy as a cradle, and as gentle as its little mistress; and this pony was now brought up to the back verandah by Tom, while a little mulatto boy of about thirteen led along a small black Arabian, which had just been imported at a great expense for Henrique.

Henrique had a boy's pride in his new possession; and as he advanced and took the reins out of the hands of his little groom, he looked carefully over him, and his brow darkened.

"What's this, Dodo, you little lazy dog! you havn't rubbed my horse down this morning."

"Yes, mas'r" said Dodo, submissively; "he got that dust on his own self."

"You rascal, shut your mouth;" said Henrique, violently raising his riding-whip. "How dare you speak!"

The boy, was a handsome, bright-eyed mulatto, of just Henrique's size and his curling hair hung round a high, bold forehead. He had white blood in his veins, as could be seen by the quick flush in his cheek, and the sparkle of his eye, as he eagerly tried to speak.

"Mas'r Henrique——!" he began.

Henrique struck him across the face with his riding-whip, and seizing one of his arms, forced him on his knees, and beat him till he was out of breath.

"There, you impudent dog! Now will you learn not to answer back when I speak to you? Take the horse back, and clean him properly. I'll teach you your place!"

"Young mas'r," said Tom, "I 'specs what he was gwine to say was, that the horse would roll when he was bringing him up from the stable; he's so full of spirits—that's the way he got that dirt on him: I looked to his cleaning."

"You hold your tongue till you're asked to speak!" said Hernique, turning on his heel, and walking up the steps to speak to Eva, who stood in her riding-dress.

"Dear cousin I'm sorry this stupid fellow has kept you waiting," he said. Let's sit down here, on this seat, till they come. What's the matter cousin?—you look so sober."

"How could you be so cruel and wicked to poor Dodo?" said Eva.

"Cruel—wicked!" said the boy, with unaffected surprise. "What do you mean, dear Eva?"

"I don't want you to call me dear Eva, when you do so," said Eva.

"Dear cousin, you don't know Dodo: it's the only way to manage him, he's so full of lies and excuses. The only way is to put him down at once—not let him open his mouth; that's the way papa manages."

"But Uncle Tom said it was an accident, and he never tells what isn't true."

"He's an uncommon old nigger, then!" said Henrique. "Dodo will lie as fast as he can speak."

"You frighten him into deceiving, if you treat him so."

"Why, Eva, you've really taken such a fancy to Dodo, that I shall be jealous."

"But you beat him and he didn't deserve it."

"Oh, well, it may go for some time when he does, and don't get it.

A few cuts never come amiss with Dodo—he's a regular spirit, I can tell you; but I won't beat him again before you, if it troubles you."

Eva was not satisfied, but found it in vain to try to make her handsome cousin understand her feelings.

Dodo soon appeared with the horses.

"Well, Dodo, you've done pretty well this time," said his young master, with a more gracious air. "Come, now, and hold Miss Eva's horse, while I put her on to the saddle."

Dodo came and stood by Eva's pony. His face was troubled; his eyes looked as if he had been crying.

Herinque, who valued himself on gentlemanly adroitness in all matters of gallantry, soon had his fair cousin in the saddle, and gathering the reins, placed them in her hands·

But Eva bent to the other side of the horse, where Dodo was standing, and said, as he relinquished the reins, "That's a good boy, Dodo—thank you!"

Dodo looked up in amazement into the sweet young face; the blood rushed to his cheeks and the tears to his eyes.

"Here, Dodo," said his master imperiously.

Dodo sprang and held the horse while his master mounted.

"There's a picayune for you to buy candy with, Dodo," said Herinque; go get some."

And Herinque cantered down the walk after Eva. Dodo stood looking after the two children. One had given him money; and one had given him what he wanted far more—a kind word kindly spoken. Dodo had been only a few months away foom his mother. His master had bought him at a slave warehouse, for his handsome face, to be a match to the handsome pony; and he was now getting his breaking in, at the hands of his young master.

The scene of the beating had been witnessed by the two brothers St. Clare, from another part of the garden.

Augustine's cheek flushed; but he only observed, with his usual sarcastic carelessness, "I suppose that,s what we may call republican education, Alfred?"

"Henrique is a devil of a fellow, when his blood's up," said Alfred carelessly.

"I suppose you consider this an instructive practice for him," said Augustine, dryly.

"I couldn't help it if I didn't. Henrique is a regular little tempest—his mother and I have given him up long ago. But, then, that Dodo is a perfect sprite—no amount of whipping can hurt him."

"And this by way of teaching Henrique the first verse of a republican's catechism, 'All men are born free and equal!'"

"Poh!" said Alfred, "one of Tom Jefferson's pieces of French sentiment and humbug. It's perfectly ridiculous to have that going the rounds among us to this day."

"I think it is," said St. Clare, significantly.

"Because," said Alfred, "we can see plainly enough that all men are *not* born free, nor born equal; they are born anything else. For my part I think half this republican talk is sheer humbug. It is the educated, the intelligent, the wealthy, the refined, who ought to have equal rights, and not the *cmaille*."

"If you can keep the *canaille* of that opinion," said Augustine. "They took *their* turn once in France."

"Of course, they must be *kept down*, consistently, steadily, as I *should*," said Alfred, setting his foot hard down, as if he were standing on somebody.

"It makes a terrible slip when they get up," said Augustine: "in St. Domingo, for instance."

"Poh!" said Alfred, "we'll take care of that in this country. We must set our face against all this educating, elevating talk, that is getting about now; the lower class must not be educated."

"That is past praying for," said Augustine; "educated they will be, and we have only to say how. Our system is educating them in barbarism and brutality. We are breaking all humanising ties, and making them brute beasts; and, if they get the upper hand, such we shall find them."

"They never shall get the upper hand!" said Alfred.

"That's right," said St. Clare; "put on the steam, fasten down the escape-valve and sit on it, and see where you'll land."

"Well," said Alfred, "we *will* see. I'm not afraid to sit on the escape-valve, as long as the boilers are strong, and the machinery works well."

"The nobles in Louis XVI.'s time thought just so; and Austria and Pius IX. think so now: and, some pleasant morning, you may all be caught up to meet each other in the air *when the boilers burst*."

"*Dies declarabit*," said Alfred laughing.

"I tell you," said Augustine, "if there is anything that is revealed with the strength of a divine law in our times, it is that the masses are to rise, and the under class become the upper one."

"That's one of your red republican humbugs, Augustine! Why didn't you ever take to the stump? You'd make a famous stump orator! Well, I hope I shall be dead before the millennium of your greasy masses comes on."

"Greasy or not greasy, they will govern *you*, when their time comes," said Augustine; "and they will be just such rulers as you make them. The French noblesse chose to have the people '*sans culottes*,' and they had '*sans culotte*' governors to their hearts' content. The people of Hayti"——

"Oh, come, Augustine! as if we hadn't enough of that abominable, contemptible Hayti! The Haytians were not Anglo-Saxons; if they had been, there would have been another story. The Anglo-Saxon is the dominant race of the world, and *is to be so*."

"Well, there is a pretty fair infusion of Anglo-Saxon blood among our slaves now," said Augustine. "There are plenty among them who have only enough of the African to give a sort of tropical warmth and fervour to our calculating firmness and foresight. If ever the San Domingo hour comes, Anglo-Saxon blood will lead on the day. Sons of white fathers, with all our haughty feelings burning in their veins, will not always be bought and sold and traded. They will rise, and raise with them their mothers' race."

"Stuff!—nonsense!"

"Well" said Augustine. "there goes an old saying to this effect; 'As it was in the days of Noah, so shall it be; they ate, they drank, they planted, they builded, and knew not till the flood came and took them.'"

"On the whole, Augustine, I think your talents might do for a circuit rider," said Alfred, laughing. "Never you fear for us! possession is our nine points. We've got the power. This subject race," said he, stamping firmly, "is down, and shall *stay* down! We have energy enough to manage our own powder."

"Sons trained like your Henrique will be grand guardians of your powder-magazines," said Augustine; "so cool and self-possessed! The proverb says, 'They that cannot govern themselves cannot govern others.'"

"There is a trouble there," said Alfred, thoughtfully; "there's no doubt that our system is a difficult one to train children under. It gives too free scope to the passions, altogether, which, in our climate' are hot enough. I find trouble with Henrique. The boy is generous and warmhearted, but a perfect fire-cracker when excited. I believe I shall send him north for his education, where obedience is more fashionable, and where he will associate more with equals and less with dependents."

"Since training children is the staple work of the human race," said Augustine, "I should think it something of a consideration that our system does not work well there."

"It does not for some things," said Alfred; "for others, again, it does. It makes boys manly and courageous; and the very vices of an abject race tend to strengthen in them the opposite virtues. I think Henrique, now, has a keener sense of the beauty of truth, from seeing lying and deception the universal badge of slavery."

"A Christian-like view of the subject, certainly!" said Augustine.

"It's true, Christian-like or not; and is about as Christian-like as most other things in in the world," said Alfred.

"That may be," said St. Clare.

"Well, there's no use in talking, Augustine. I believe we've been round and round this old track five hundred times, more or less. What do you say to a game of backgammon!"

The two brothers ran up the verandah steps, and were soon seated at a light bamboo stand, with a backgammon-board between them. As they were setting their men, Alfred said,—

"I tell you, Augustine, if I thought as you do, I should do something."

"I dare say you would—you are one of the doing sort; but what?"

"Why, elevate your own servants, for a specimen," said Alfred, with a half-scornful smile.

"You might as well set Mount Ætna on on them flat, and tell them to stand up under it, as tell me to elevate my servants under all the super incumbent mass of society upon them. One man can do nothing against the whole action of a community. Education, to do any. thing, must be a state education; or there must be enough agreed in it to make it current."

"You take the first throw," said Alfred; and the brothers were soon lost in the game, and heard no more till the scraping of horses' feet was heard under the verandah.

"There come the children," said Augustine, rising. Look here, Alf! Did you ever see anything so beautiful!" And, in truth, it *was* a beautiful sight. Henrique, with his bold brow, and dark, glossy curls, and glowing cheek, was laughing gaily, as he bent towards his fair cousin, as they came on. She was dressed in a blue riding-dress, with a cap of the same colour. Exercise had given a brilliant hue to her cheeks, and heightened the effect of her singularly transparent skin and golden hair.

"Good heavens! what perfectly dazzling beauty!" said Alfred. "I tell you, Augustine, won't she make some hearts ache one of these days!"

"She will, too truly—God knows, I'm afraid so!" said St. Clare, in a tone of sudden bitterness, as he hurried down to take her off her horse.

"Eva, darling! you're not much tired?" he said, as he clasped her in his arms.

"No, papa," said the child: but her short, hard breathing alarmed her father.

"How could you ride so fast, dear? You know it's bad for you."

"I felt so well, papa, and liked it so much, I forgot."

St. Clare carried her in his arms into the parlour, and laid her on the sofa.

"Henrique, you must be careful of Eva," said he; "you mustn't ride fast with her."

"I'll take her under my care," said Henrique, seating himself by the sofa, and taking Eva's hand.

Eva soon found herself much better. Her father and uncle resumed their game, and the children were left together.

"Do you know, Eva, I'm so sorry papa is only going to stay two days here, and then I shan't see you again for ever so long! If I stay with you I'll try to be good, and not be cross to Dodo, and so on. I don't mean to treat Dodo ill; but you know I've got such a quick temper. I'm not really bad to him, though. I give him a picayune now and then; and you see he dresses well. I think, on the whole, Dodo's pretty well off."

"Would you think you were well off if there were not one creature in the world near you to love you!"

"I! Well, of course not."

"And you have taken Dodo away from all the friends he ever had, and now he has not a creature to love him: nobody can be good that way."

"Well, I can't help it, as I know of. I can't get his mother, and I can't love him myself, nor anybody else, as I know of."

"Why can't you?" said Eva.

"*Love* Dodo! Why, Eva, you wouldn't have me! I may *like* him well enough; but you don't *love* your servants."

"I do, indeed."

"How odd!"

"Don't the Bible say we must love everybody!"

"Oh, the Bible! To be sure, it says a great many such things; but, then nobody ever thinks of doing them—you know, Eva, nobody does."

Eva did not speak; her eyes were fixed and thoughtful for a few moments.

"At any rate," she said, "dear cousin; do love poor Dodo, and be kind to him, for my sake!"

"I could love anything for your sake, dear cousin; for I really think you are the loveliest creature that I ever saw!" And Henrique spoke with an earnestness that flushed his handsome face. Eva received it with perfect simplicity, without even a change of feature; merely saying, "I'm glad you feel so, dear Henrique! I hope you will remember."

The dinner-bell put an end to the interview.

A YOUNG lady said to her beau, after fifteen years' court-ship, "Charles, I am going out of town to morrow. "Where?" "I don't know." "When are you coming back?," "Never." "What are you going for?" "I am going to look for something which you have not, never had, and yet can give me without any loss to yourself." "You are very welcome to it I am sure, but what is it?" "A husband!" "Why, you might have had that fifteen years ago, if you had only said the word; but I was afraid to begin."

COLONIAL LEGISLATURE.

LEGISLATIVE COUNCIL CHAMBER, April 9, 1853

DEBATE ON THE SALARIES BILL.

There was some prelimenary discussion upon a point of form, as to whether the member who had moved, on a previous day, that the second reading of a certain Bill should be made the order of the day, could first move that the order be read, and then, without any other member having previously moved the second reading, also move that the order be discharged, and the Bill be read that day 3 months—After which,

The Hon. MR. SWABEY arose, and said, the reasons I have to give that the order of the day be discharged and the Bill be read a second time this day three months, are simply these. The Salaries mentioned in this Bill were all established by a particular compact with the Crown at the time the Imperial Government surrendered its Crown Lands and Revenues to the Colony and when the latter undertook to pay a certain civil list. I think, therefore, that it is impossible to interfere with that compact, and it would be unfair to do so if it were; and in standing to advocate its inviolability, I also, at the same time, protect myself. I am not, however, going to detain your Honors by shewing you reasons of a personal nature why these Salaries should not be disturbed. I do not rest my opposition to the Bill upon anything but the *Compact* with the Crown entered into with these official authorities. [Here the hon. gentleman read that part of the Act to commute the Crown Revenues and to provide for the Civil List thereof, and then he called their Honors' attention to that particular clause with reference to the hon. the At. Gen. and that clause is in these words] "unto the present or any future Attorney General of this Island as and for the Salary of that office the sum of £150 of lawful current money as aforesaid per annum, the same to be over and above all fees and allowances now or at the time of the passing of this act allowed by law to the said officer"] After this the hon. Mr. Swabey proceeded. The Salary of the hon. the Attorney General was to be £150 per annum, the same to be over and above all the fees connected with his office, and therefore the integrity of that Salary and of those fees is thereby secured to him, and so also with respect to the Clerk of the Crown. With regard to the hon. the Attorney General, I would beg to observe, you have called him away in a manner from all other pursuits, for his time is so wholly occupied by his official duties that he cannot attend to other matters, and you have said to him you are to have such and such a Salary and such fees as belong to that Office, well then, that being the case I do contend that it is neither fair nor rational to seek now to make his situation less remunerative to him than it was when he accepted office, nor do I think that the Imperial authorities would ever countenance such a departure from plighted faith,—in fact, I feel certain that they would not. Besides this, we should bear in mind that this Bill does not only affect the present incumbent, but also those who are to succeed him. We do not know how long his Honor may be spared to us—he may have a fit and we may be suddenly deprived of his services; and are we now going to say that a future Attorney General shall have in all time coming such a Salary as this Bill specifies? There is no right—I deny the right of the House to alter the act in the way of deminishing the income, under which he took office, and I stand entirely upon that clause of it I have read to your Honors. With these very few—but in my mind conclusive arguments, I move that the order of the day be discharged and that the Bill be read this day three months.

The Hon. Mr. DINGWELL. I have no hesitaton whatever, in saying that I consider it both very unwise and very unfair, on the part of the House of Assembly, to seek to meddle with the Salary or the emoluments of office of the Hon. the Attourney General, particularly so soon after his acceptance of the situation. How the present Bill can be attempted, on any equitable grounds, to be justified, I confess I am really at a loss to conceive. If another House of Assembly were to seek an alteration, then I would not be surprised, fo I could see no inconsistency in their moving in the matter, and then, too, perhaps I might support it; but for the same House that passed the Act which his Honor who has just sat down has referred to, now to turn round and seek to abrogate it, as far at least as concerns those mentionded in this Bill, I think that it is not right, and that it comes from them with a peculiarly bad grace. These being my honest convictions, I beg leave to second the motion.

The Hon. Mr. HOLL. I move that the Bill be read a second time. I find that after a full discussion in the other House, that it has been carried by a very large majority, only two members voting against it. In that majority I discover five members of the Government, the Colleagues of the Hon. the Attorney General. It comes before us therefore with strong recommendations. I cannot view the measure in the light of an attack on the principle of the Civil List Bill—it leaves the Salary of the Attorney General intact and only aims at a commutation of the fees into a fixed salary. I support the Bill on this ground; as, in my opinion, conducive to the public good; and, at the same time, calculated to place the officer above the reach of suspicion. I do not consider that the construction his Honor Mr. Swabey has given to the clause to which he has referred in the Civil List Bill, can be sustained; and with regard to what he has stated, as to the Attorney General having, by the acceptance of that office, been obliged to give up his other practice, I think it far more likely that it has led to a considerable increase of it. If it be, as his honor says, that the Bill might be with propriety designated a robbery, it must be borne in mind that all the other members of the Government are parties to it, excepting one who is himself similarly situated with the Hon. the Attorney General, and to whom the principle of commutation may, with equal benefit to the community, be applied, (I allude to the Queen's Printer) and I pledge myself to bring forward a measure for converting his fees and charges into a fixed salary, so far at least as, in his case, it can be done. I regret that