(For Haszard's Gazette.)

Mr. Editor;

Sir,—It must be, and is acknowledged, that much apathy has existed in the Christian Church in reference to the command of our adorable Redeemer, to preach the Gospel to every creature. Since that command was given, age has succeeded age, yet how few and feeble comparatively, have been the efforts of the Church to put the perishing millions of the degraded heathen in possession of the glad tidings of salvation through the merits of a crucified Redeemer. It is, however, matter of thankfulness, that, during the last half century, the Church has been somewhat aroused from her slumbers, and has become deeply impressed with the necessity of active exertion. In her aggressive character, the entrenchments of the grand adversary of God and man have been assailed, the dark places of the earth, which are full of the habitations of cruelty, have been visited by the Missionaries of the Cross, and the word of God has proved mighty to the pulling down of strongholds. Various denominations of the Christian Church have, in the Mission Field, men eminently qualified for their important work. The names of some of them are familiar to us, men who, in the spirit of self-sacrifice, do not count their lives dear unto them, + so that they may finish their course with joy, and the ministry which they have received of the Lord Jesus, to testify the Gospel of the Grace of God." Among this number, we with great pleasure advert to Dr. Duff. You, Mr. Editor, and many of your readers, are familiar with the character and success of this very eminent man. Having received by the last Mail, an extract from the Doctor's farewell address on returning to India, after a temporary sojourn in Scotland, his native land, whither he had gone for the benefit of his health. I take the liberty of asking you to give it a place in your Gazette, by doing so, you will, I am sure, afford much pleasure to many of your readers. Earnestly desiring that all the friends of Christian Missions may be imbued with much of the Doctor's spirit,

I am, Dear Sir,

Yours truly,

Ch. Town, Dec. 24, 1855. W.

Speaking of the apathy of Christian churches in the work of evangelizing the world, he said:—

What, then, is a Mission, as I have already asked? It is an aggressive expedition into an enemy's territory; and here I may ask, Are not the children of this world wiser in their generation than the children of light? This country is at this moment at war with a mighty empire. Suppose you were to send forth your forces to occupy some small point of the territory of the enemy, is the work done when that portion of the territory is occupied at the outskirts? No; we hear that it is but begun. If you were to stand still there, what would be the use of going to war at all? Or, are you now to put forward a little, and then from want of timely or sufficient supplies to be driven back to the narrow point you previously occupied; and to proceed year after year in this manner, fluctuating backwards and forwards? You would never thus succeed in striking terror into the enemy, or in gaining the object originally proposed. Or are you, from negligence or cowardice, to recede from the position already gained? Then you may be covered with irretrievable confusion and disgrace. The world knows this, and is wiser in its generation. It knows, that if we are in earnest in maintaining such a warfare, we must act with increasing energy, and push forwards from one stronghold to another into the very heart of the enemy's territory; and, feeling that the cause of righteousness, as well as the national glory and honour, are at stake, it is resolved, that it shall be upheld, cost what it may. The money of the nation is counted but as the small dust of the balance, and its blood, as well as its treasures, is made to flow forth like water. Those who profess to be the followers and friends of the blessed Jesus too often, however, act a part the converse of the world's, in seeking to advance its design and promote its policy. Friends and brethren, we must charge almost all the churches of Christendom with guilt under this head; and we must ever ask our own Church. What have you been doing for your Missionaries into the realms of Heathendom? You have sent forth a small force.

Hitherto, they have been sent forth, not as a mighty army—God knows that they have been, on the contrary, a mere handful—a forlorn hope—to contend with potent foes, or hurled against the towers and ramparts of Heathenism. And when they looked and appealed for support, none, that is adequate, has been forthcoming. They, however, with dauntless and unconquerable spirit, continue to fall and war at their posts, until struck down by exhaustion or overbearing force. How long is this sad state of things to last? How long will the patient, long-suffering God bear with the churches that are shamefully acting so? From the very nature of the case, an aggressive war is an increasingly expensive war, and must continue to be so, until the end be at least approximately gained. Have you not found it so in the contest in which the nation is now engaged? When the first point is gained, you must advance another and another, and the necessity for more men and more means is proportionally augmenting. It must indeed entail an enlarging expenditure until sufficient territory has been conquered to supply internally the means and the resources of support. And so it is precisely with Missions to the Heathen.

In short, you pray to God for success upon the labours of your Missionaries, and when that success is granted, you heedlessly or wantonly fling it to the winds. You, in effect, tell your Missionaries,—"You have faithfully toiled and laboured, and spent your strength in bringing souls to God, and in training them for the office of evangelists; but we are resolved that your strength shall have ben spent for nought." Is it not enough to raise the feeling of moral indignation in one's soul, when he is dealt with in this manner? I pray you to excuse my plainness of speech. I cannot help it. He must be a traitor to his God and to the souls of the perishing, who, through cowardice or other similar motive, could be silent in such a case as this. I again ask you, then, How long is this state of things to continue? The Missions abroad have, through God's blessing, wonderfully prospered. Converts have been and are still raised on every hand; and when we find them prepared to go forth on the right hand and on the left, as some have already done, are we, instead of being encouraged and led to proceed, to be again chilled by the warning, that we must not employ them,—that we must stand still,—and by making no further progress into the realms of darkness, must exhibit ourselves a spectacle of derision to hellish foes, and of pity and lamentation to the lovers of light? What, then, are we to be next told, that you are tired with success, since it costs more money, and money is not in the treasury of the church? To me, who have had sore travelling and wandering through many lands, it has been a matter utterly overwhelming to the spirit when I often saw such redundancy of professing Christians, and would have been told in reply to earnest pleadings in behalf of a perishing world,—"O, we have nothing to spare." How depressing has it been to hear this said, and then to look at the stately mansions, the gorgeous laws, the splendid equipages, the extravagant furniture, and costly entertainments, besides the thousands which are spent upon nameless idle and useless luxuries. It was as much as to say to God, the great Proprietor, who has given it all,—"Lord, pray excuse me, as I wish to spend all this upon myself, and if I have a little driblet remaining over, after I have satisfied myself, I will consent to give the driblet back to thee." The exclamation has been on my lips, in hearing of such men, —"Why, you are treating the cause of Christ, much as the rich man in the parable treated Lazarus. You are driving that cause to the outside of the gate, and while self is made to fare sumptuously in the palace within, clothed in purple and fine linen, you leave the cause of Christ to starve outside yonder, or to feed on the crumbs that fall from your table, while covered with sores of many a foul indignity. Why not reverse the picture? Why not, in fact, not bring the cause of Christ inside the palace, and array it in royal attire; while wretched self is cast out to famish at the door?"

And now, this my home-work being for the present finished, while exigencies of a peculiar kind appear to call me back to the Indian field, I cheerfully obey the summons; and despite its manifold ties and attractions, I now feel, as in fulness of heart I can say, Farewell to Scotland—to Scotland! honoured by ancient memories and associations of undying glory and renown! Scotland, where my fathers bled long since some of the mightiest battles for civil and religious liberty!—Scotland, thou country and home of the bravest among undaunted Reformers!—Scotland, thou chosen abode and last resting-place of the ashes of most heroic and daring martyrs!—Scotland, Scotland! I bid thee farewell, that in thee! Farewell, from peculiarity of natural temperament I am prepared to say, farewell, ye mountains and hills, with your exhilarating breezes, where the soul has at times risen to the elevation of the Rock of Ages, and looked to the hill whence alone aid can come! Farewell, ye rivers and murmuring brooks, along whose shady banks it has been often my lot to roam, enjoying in your solicitude the sweetest society! Farewell, ye rocky and rugged strands where I have so often stood and gazed at the foaming billows, as they dashed and surged everlastingly at your feet! Farewell, ye churches and halls through out this land, where it has been so often my privilege to plead the cause of a perishing world; and when, in so doing, I have had such precious glimpses of the King in his beauty, wielding the sceptre of grace over awakened, quickened, and ransomed souls! Farewell, ye shades of the righteous, whether manses or ordinary dwellings, in which this weary, pilgrimed body, has often found sweet rest and shelter, and this wearied spirit, the most genial Christian fellowship! Farewell, too, ye homes of earliest youth, linked to my soul by a succession of endearments, which time can never efface! Ay, and farewell, ye graves of my fathers, never likely to receive my mortal remains; And welcome India! Welcome India, with thy benighted perishing millions; because, in the vision of faith, I see the renovating process that is to elevate them from the lowest depths of debasement and shame to the noblest heights of celestial glory! Welcome, you majestic hill, the loftiest on our globe; for though cold be your summits, and clothed with the drapery of eternal winter, in the vision of faith I can go beyond, and behold the mountain of the Lord's house established on the top of the mountains, with the innumerable multitudes of India, a adorable worshippers joyously throwing towards it! Welcome, too, ye mighty, stupendous fabrics of a dark and lowering idolatry because, in the vision of faith, I can see, in your certain downfall, and in the beauteous temples of Christianity reared over your ruins, one of the mightiest monuments to the triumph and glory of our adored Immanuel! Welcome, too thou majestic Ganges, in whose waters, through every age, such countless multitudes have been engulfed in the vain hope of obtaining thereby a sure passport to immortality, because, in the vision of faith I behold the myriads of thy deluded votaries forsaking thy turbid though sacred waters, and learning to wash their robes and make them white in the blood of the Lamb! Welcome—if the Lord so wills it—welcome, sooner or later, a quiet resting-place on thy sunny banks, amid the Hindu people for whose deliverance from the tyrannic sway of the foulest and cruelest idolatries on earth, I have groaned and travailed in soul agony! Fare ye well, then, reverend fathers, and beloved brethren and sisters in the Lord,—fare ye well in time; fare ye well through all eternity! And in this view of that bright and glorious eternity, welcome, thrice welcome, thou resurrection morn, when the grave of every clime and every age, from the time of righteous Abel down to the period of the last trumpet will give up their dead; and the ransomed myriads of the Lord, ascending on high, shall enter the mansions of glory—the palaces of light—in Immanuel's land; and there together in indissoluble and blissful harmony celebrate the jubilee of a once groaning but then renovated universe! Farewell! Fare well!

NOTICE.

All Persons indebted to the Subscriber by Bond, Note, or Book Account, are hereby notified that unless the several amounts due by them be paid, or settled by new security, before the 28th January next, the respective claims will be handed over to John Longworth, Esq., of Charlottetown, his Attorney, for collection. PRODUCE of any kind, in good order, will be taken by the Subscriber in payment, and the highest price allowed for it.

PATRICK STEPHENS.

Orwell and Montague Cheap Stores, Nov. 27, 1855.

☞ THE Schrs. '*Reward*,' for Orwell, and '*Mary Elizabeth*,' for Montague Bridge, are hourly expected with a large and well selected *STOCK OF GOODS*, in endless variety, with an extensive assortment on hand, which will be sold at very reduced prices, for prompt payment in cash, and all kinds of PRODUCE, at both the above Establishments.

The above named vessels have arrived with the goods, and they are now offered for Sale at very low prices.

JUST RECEIVED, per Schr. 'SUPERB,' from Halifax, and for Sale at DODD'S BRICK STORE,

A splendid

LOT OF TEA, SUGAR AND MOLASSES.

which will be Sold Wholesale and Retail.

THOMAS W. DODD.

Oct. 5.

TO LET with immediate possession, the southeast end of the House recently built on the corner of Great George and Kent Streets, and now in that occupied by Messrs. Gahan & Co.

The cellar is 24 feet by 50, has a substantial wall, is over 7 feet deep and is perfectly dry. There is on the first floor a shop 20 feet by four wide, 12 feet in depth; also a front Entrance, a Hall in rear of the shop and two other apartments. There are on the second floor one room 24 feet by 15, one 20 feet by 15 and two about 11 feet by 12, and the third floor nearly corresponds with the second. There are three rooms on the fourth floor and a fine view of the Harbour, the Rivers and the Country round, there is also attached to the premises a new Ware-house and it is one of the best stands in this City for Mercantile or any other business. Further information may be obtained by applying to

THOMAS DAWSON.

Ju'y 14th, 1855.

FREEHOLD LAND

FOR SALE, Lot 42, as laid down on the Plan of Township No 55, bounded on the Division line between Townships No. 55 and 56, containing 100 acres of Land. It is near Boughton River, on the South side of the Island, and is covered with good Wood. For further particulars apply to

JAMES D. HASZARD,

Recreation, Sept. 27th, 1855.

FARM FOR SALE.

THE FARM now in the occupation of Mr. R. W. Edwards, is offered for Sale, containing 192 acres—120 acres being cleared from stumps and in a good state of cultivation, being well manured, and no part of it has been over cropped. There is an excellent spring of water close to the House; and the buildings being recently built, are in good condition and commodious. There is a fine grove of soft wood growing up near to the buildings, 112 acres freehold.

New Wiltshire Settlement, Lot 31, Dec. 8, 1855.

COALS! COALS!!

40 CHALDRON Pictou COAL, Just arrived and for Sale by

JAMES PURDIE.

Charlottetown, Dec. 6.

LONDON HOUSE.

Fall 1855.

Ex. Sir Alexander from London and Majestic from Liverpool.

THE Subscriber has completed his Fall Supply of British Merchandize, now forming one of the most extensive and general stocks in the market—(which will be sold on the most moderate terms for prompt payment, a liberal discount made to wholesale customers,) comprising every variety in Ladies' dress materials at extraordinary low prices—Ladies' mantles and bonnets in the newest styles, together with a large assortment of Millinery—Ladies' sets stone martin, sable, Fitch, mink, squirrel and other furs, cloaking in great variety, cloths a large assortment, blankets, prints, shirtings, carpeting, hearth rugs, crumb cloths, hosiery haberdashery, ribbons a choice selection, silk velvets, trimmings in great variety, ready made clothing all sizes, boots and shoes, satin slippers, oil floor cloth, with a great variety of other goods.

Also

A large assortment of hardware, and groceries of all kinds, teas very cheap, to be had at the Subscriber's Store, Great George Street, opposite the Catholic Chapel.

H. HASZARD.

Charlottetown, Nov. 1st, 1855.

J. S. DEALEY,

SHIP BROKER AND COMMISSION AND

SHIPPING AGENT,

No 7, Coentie's Slip, New York.

☞ Particular attention given to Freights and Vessels for the British Provinces and West Indies. *Also*, the sale of *Coal, Fish, Lumber*, and other Colonial Produce.

Church of England Prayer Books.

HASZARD & OWEN have received a large supply of the above and are prepared to sell them at the following low prices, viz.

Ruby 32mo, Cloth, Gilt Edged, 1s 6d.
" Cape Morocco, Embossed richly Gilt, 2s.
Morocco, 4s 6d.
Minion 32mo Roan, Embossed, Gilt Edged, 3s.
Nonpareil 32mo. 3s.
Pica 24mo. 5s 6d.
8vo 9s.
Calf. 12s 6d.

NEW GOODS.

Fall 1855.

PER Ships *Isabel* and *Majestic*, from Liverpool, and *Sir Alexander* from London, the Subscribers have received—

305 Packages British & Foreign Goods,

and 10 Tons BAR IRON, carefully selected *by one of the Firm*, which, with their Stock on Hand, they can confidently recommend to their customers, and the public, as Goods of the *best description*, at very low prices, for prompt payment. Wholesale Purchasers will find it to their advantage to select from the STOCK, which consists of

7 Cases, 3 bales Ready-made CLOTHING,
8 Trunks Boots and Shoes,
56 Chests, and 20 half do. prime Congou Tea,
25 cases Ladies' Dress Materials,
15 do do Silks, Velvets, Plushes, Trimmings, Ribbons; Haberdashery, Hosiery, &c, &c.
5 cases Townsend's Hats and Caps,
1 do Brushes, 1 do Pegs, 2 do Gloves,
1 bales Cloths, 1 bale Wadding, 2 do Shawls,
4 do Cotton Warp, 25 boxes Soap,
7 packages Paints, Oils, Varnishes, &c.,
20 do IRONMONGERY,
2 cases Jewelry and Fancy Wares,
5 do White Cloth, 2 do Furs & Fur Caps,
5 bales Carpeting and Woollens,
6 do Linen Diapers, &c.,
3 do grey Calicoes, 2 do. white Calicoes,
1 do striped Shirtings.
Packages Rice Ginger, Currants, Raisins, crushed Sugar, Mustard, Blue, Indigo, Starch, Washing and Baking Powders. Ten Tons assorted BAR IRON.

Oct. 26th. D. & G. DAVIES.

Fall 1855.

Duncan, Mason & Co.

SUCCESSORS TO

A. & J. DUNCAN & CO.

GENERAL Importers wholesale and retail have JUST RECEIVED, ex Barque Isabel, a large assortment of—

GOODS

SUITABLE FOR THE PRESENT AND APPROACHING SEASON.

Brick Building, corner of Queen and Dorchester Streets.

City of Charlottetown, Oct. 8, 1855.

Superior Cooking Stoves.

Scotch Castings.

JUST RECEIVED by the subscriber, from Glasgow, a quantity of Cooking Stoves, Cannon and Close Stoves, (all sizes); Wattie's Plough Mounting, Door Scrapers, Umbrella Stands, Sash Weights, Cart and Gig Boxes, Pot Metal and a variety of other Castings. The superior quality and durability of these Castings are well known to the public. To be had at the Store of

HENRY HASZARD.

Ch. Town, Great George-St.
October 23d, 1855.