"Austria binds herself to France and England, as she had already done to Turkey by the treaty of the 14th of June, 1854, to occupy the Principalities for the purpose of repulsing the Russian troops, if they attempted to re-enter them.

"Austria proclaims the right, as justly belonging to Turkey and to the Allies, of making all the movements which may suit them for the purpose of attacking either the Russian troops or the Russian territory.

"If, in consequence of her attitude in the Principalities, or for any other cause, Austria should find herself at war with Russia, the alliance offensive and defensive between her, France, and England, shall be established by the fact of the war.

"If, before the end of the present year 1854, Russia should not have made propositions which are considered acceptable, and which ensurě good and durable peace, the three Powers will advise as to the means of obtaining that peace.

"The three high contracting Powers bind themselves not to accept any proposition for the re-establishment of peaee without having deliberated upon it in common.

"Such are the terms of this important treaty."

PARIS, Dec. 8.—At a council held at Berlin, on the 6th instant, the King of Prussia had determined on following the example of Austria, and signing the Austro-Western Treaty.

CONSTERNATION IN PRUSSIA.

The correspondence from Berlin states that surprise, consternation, and rage have seized the Russian party in that capital, at Austria having concluded an alliance with the Western Powers. Some represent Prussia as having been overreached, after having gone so much farther than she need have done, for the very purpose of preventing the accession of Austria to the French and English alliance. Others regret that Austria has taken the initiative, while Prussia has been dragged on step by step unwillingly. Official persons holding high appointments spoke only on Sunday of any such alliance as more improbable than ever.

THE BATTLE OF INKERMAN.

Further Particulars.

(*By the Times' Special Correspondent.*)

NOVEMBER 8 —The battle was at its height about eight o'clock, and by that time the Russians had partially established themselves on the heights on our right. Dr. Smith, of the head-quarters staff, and two gentlemen who had ridden out with him towards the front, ignorant of the exact position of the enemy, got under fire in the fog, and the proximity of fragments of shell, the whirring of shot, and the "fiz-z-zing" of fuses, warned them that it was just as well for non-combatants to retire as rapidly as possible towards the valley of Balaclava, where all seemed to be quiet. As they cantered off, they saw poor Sir George Brown, who has been living in a blaze of fire since he came out here (for not only has he been in the heat of action, but he has received smart volleys from our own picquets), borne back on a litter, and taken down and put on board the Sanspareil, after Dr. Alexander had examined his wound. Men covered with blood, and spitting it out, came limping along, and sat down by the bushes, examining their hurts and imploring a little water or a little brandy. Ambulances hovered on the plain in the rear around the scene of the fight; horses on three legs or cut by balls, hopped along, looking piteously for help; the fog folded the hills in its clammy embrace, but the roar of cannon and musketry told of the struggle which was going on along those bloody heights.

THE FRENCH ADVANCE.

The French were driven up in three bodies of about 2000 men each on the ridge of the hills over Balaklava, watching the movements of the Russian cavalry in the plain below. As I came up the enemy were visible, drawn out in six divisions, with the artillery and infantry ready to act, and horses saddled and bridled. It was evident they were waiting for the signal to dash up the hill in our rear, and sabre our flying regiments. They had a long time to wait. The French lines below us were lined by the Zouaves; the gunners in the redoubts, with matches lighted, were prepared to send their iron messengers through the ranks of the horses the moment they came within range. Behind the French 5000 "Bono Johnnies" were drawn up in columns as a reserve, and several Turkish regiments were also stationed under the heights on the right, in a position to act in support, should their services be required. Already the French were on their march from the sea to our assistance, and the black lines of their regiments streaked the gray plain as they marched double-quick towards the scene of action. The Chasseurs d' Afrique on their gray Arabs swept about the slopes of the hill to watch an opportunity for a dash. Our own cavalry were drawn up by their encampments, the heavy brigade on their left, the light brigade in the centre of our position. The latter were out of fire some time, but an advance to the right exposed them to shot and shell. Mr. Cleveland received a mortal wound, and several men and horses were injured later in the day. The heavy cavalry were employed in protecting our left and rear. At nine the French streamed over the brow of the hill on our right—Chasseurs d' Orleans, Tirailleurs, Indigenes, Zouaves, infantry of the line, and artillery,—and at once rushed over the brow and fell on the flank of the Russian columns. On visiting the spot, it was curious to observe how men of all arms—English, French, and Russians lay together, showing the ground must have been occupied several times by different bodies of troops. The French were speedily engaged, for the Russians had plenty of men for all comers. Their reserves in the valley and along the road to Sebastopol received the shattered columns that were driven down the hill, allowed them to re-form and attack again, or furnished fresh regiments to assault the allies again and again. This reserve seems to have consisted of three large bodies—probably of 5000 men each.

The attacking force could not have been less than 20,000 men, and I make a very low estimate indeed of the strength of the Russians to-day when I place it at from 45,000 to 50,000 men of all arms. Some say there were from 55,000 to 60,000 men engaged on the side of the enemy; but I think that number excessive, and there certainly was not ground enough for them to show front upon. Captain Burnett states, that he saw fresh bodies of Russians marching up to the attack on three successive occasions, and that their artillery was relieved no less than four times. The Minie rifle did our work, and Lord Hardinge is entitled to the best thanks of the country for his perseverance in arming this expedition as far as he could with every rifle that could be got, notwithstanding the dislike with which the weapon was received by many inexperienced soldiers. Our volleys told on the advancing bodies of Russians fearfully, and, in order to be out of scope of such terrible weapons, they rushed on us with the bayonet, and after long and desperate encounters met their masters, and were forced to retire.

The column of attack on the Russian right, which came up on our position at the nearest point to Sebastopol, was mainly resisted by the Fourth Division and Marines. The Russian centre was principally resisted by the Second Division and the Light Division; and some of the Third Division and the Brigade of Guards were opposed to the third or left attacking column of the Russians, which forced its way up the hill towards the Sandbag Battery, at the farthest point from Inkerman.

Continuation of the Report from the Illustrated News.

Lord Raglan during the day advanced several times to the crest of the hill above the Second Division's camp, and was accompanied part of the time by General Canrobert. There can scarcely be a greater contrast than that between the staid appearance of our Commander-in-chief—his white hair and grey dress, and the dashing uniform of the French General—his cocked-hat fringed with white, his spare black hair falling over his face, and the peculiar twitch given to the mouth by a cigar in constant ignition. The sober dress of our Staff was also strangely modest compared to that of the host of officers and orderlies, French and Arab, which surrounded General Canrobert, parading at their head the brilliant tricolour. The courage and ability of both Generals is admitted; but the French had a vast deal of what they call *chic*—more, in fact, of the trick of military dress than we have.

Whilst General Canrobert was thus sharing in the battle of Inkerman—where I must not omit to say a shell contused his arm—the Russians made a false attack on the lines of Balaclava, which was treated with the contempt which it required; but they made a determined assault on the French lines in front of Sebastopol. They sallied with 4000 men, and attacked the sailors' battery by the shore. The covering parties were not re-formed with sufficient speed; and the enemy entered the battery, when they proceeded to spike the guns. This operation they performed very superficially to some of the pieces, when they were charged by General de Lourmel at the head of the 26th regiment, and repulsed to the wall of the town, with the loss of 1000 men and 100 prisoners. General de Lourmel unfortunately was shot through the lungs, and is not expected to recover. The loss of the French in this sortie is estimated at 500 men killed and wounded, and in the battle of Inkerman, at 700 killed and wounded. In this number are fifty officers, a heavy proportion. The French Chasseurs d'Afrique, and our Light Brigade were moved during the day, under fire of the enemy, and they both suffered slightly. Cornet Cleveland of the 17th Lancers, was killed by a shell, or rather died of the wound, some time after he received it. The loss of gallant officers and men on this memorable day, will be felt in many a home in England. It is consoling to know that the exertions of these brave men have conduced to the attainment of a victory, and that their names will be preserved amongst those of many gallant fellows, who have fallen like them, for the honour of their country.

The 6th and 7th has been spent in attending to the wounded, numbers of whom have been placed on board ship, after having had their wounds attended to. The Russian wounded were cared for after ours. It will take some days to finish burying the vast number of dead which encumbers the field of battle.

Yesterday, I am happy to say, a reinforcement of 5000 French troops entered Kherson Bay, the landing place of our allies.

On the 6th a grand council of war was held; but, of course, its decisions are not known.

The French and English together took about 3000 prisoners on the 5th.

I must not forget to mention that Sir De Lacy Evans came up from Balaklava, and took part in the action of the 5th. He then returned on board the *Sanspareil*.

THE BAYONET CHARGE.

It has been doubted by military historians, if any enemy have ever stood a charge with the bayonet, but here the bayonet was often the only weapon employed in conflicts of the most obstinate and deadly character. We have been prone to believe, that no foe could ever withstand the British soldier wielding his favourite weapon, and that at Maida alone did the enemy ever cross bayonets with him; but at the battle of Inkerman not only did we charge in vain—not only were desperate encounters between masses of men maintained with the bayonet alone—but we were obliged to resist, bayonet to bayonet, the Russian infantry again and again, as they charged us with incredible fury and determination. The battle of Inkerman admits of no description. It was a series of dreadful deeds of daring, of sanguinary hand-to-hand fights, of despairing rallies, of desperate assaults—in glens and valleys, in brushwood glades and remote dells, hidden from all human eyes, and from which the conquerors, Russian or British, issued only to engage fresh foes, till our old supremacy, so rudely assailed, was triumphantly asserted, and the battalions of the Czar gave way before our steady courage and the chivalrous fire of France.

BAYONETING THE WOUNDED.

The greatest atrocity marked the conduct of the Russians towards the officers of Adams' brigade who fell into their hands. Poor Colonel Carpenter, as he lay on the ground badly wounded, was bayoneted by a ruffian who, not content with that act of ferocity, clubbed his musket, and beat the gray-haired old man with it on the head, till he left him senseless. The Colonel lived but a few hours after he was taken to his tent. Colonel Haly, of the 47th, was treated in the same way, as he was stretched in his blood in front of his shattered regiment. The men on both occasions rushed in and carried off their officers, and bayoneted the Russians, who had used them so barbarously. Major Powell, who was in command of the 59th, was killed, as he fell to the earth, and his murderer, who is an officer, is in our hands a prisoner of war. The first brigade suffered fearfully also in men and officers.

A CONTEST UNDER DIFFICULTIES.

When it is considered that the soldiers who met these columns of the Czar were the remnants of three British divisions, which scarcely numbered 8,500 men; that they were hungered and wet, and half-famished; that they were men belonging to a force which is generally "out of bed" four nights out of seven; which has been enfeebled by sickness, severe toil, sometimes for 24 hours at a time without relief of any kind; that among them were men who had within a short time previously lain out for 48 hours in the trenches at a stretch—it will be readily admitted, that never was a more extraordinary contest maintained by our army, since it acquired a reputation in the world's history.

GALLANT RESCUE.

The Light Division, or the portion of it in action, was as usual, foremost in the fray, Some of the officers had most wonderful escapes. In the 88th regiment, Major Maxwell's horse was shot under him, in front of the enemy's column. Lieut. Crosse and Lieut. Baynes were surrounded by a body of Russians, who attacked them with the bayonet, although they were both wounded. Mr. Baynes miraculously escaped. Mr. Crosse was surrounded by four Russians who thought to make sure work of him. He shot the two in front of him with his revolver, and a private named Houlaghan rushed out of the ranks, shot one of his remaining assailants dead, bayoneting the other, and, taking up Mr. Crosse in his arms, ran back with him to the rear of the regiment and placed him in safety. Out of four weak companies the 88th lost 140 men killed and wounded, and they would most likely have been cut to pieces but for the gallant charge of a party of their comrades of the 77th, under Major Stratton. The 33rd regiment lost 58 out of less than 300 men. Ensign Thorold, a most promising young officer, was killed as he was zealously employed in serving the men with cartridges from the pouches, and Mr. Corand Mr. Owen were wounded.

Mr. Donovan, brother of Captain Donovan, of this regiment, who was attached to the 33rd at the battle of the Alma, where he displayed great gallantry, has received his commission from her Majesty for his behaviour in the field. Lieutenants Butler and Shipley and Ensign Jones, of the Fusiliers were wounded at once. Colonel Yea, Captain Rose, and one other officer, whose name I don't remember, are the only officers now serving with the 7th Fusiliers, who were at the Alma and at Inkermann with the regiment. Sir T. Troubridge lost both legs above the ankle. He is doing well.

Sir De Lacy Evans, who was very unwell on board ship when the fight began, managed to get on shore and ride up to the front, and I saw him on the battle-field full of grief for the loss he had sustained in his division. Cap. Allix, one of the general's aides-de-damp, was killed; Capt. Gubbins, another aide-de-camp, was wounded; Brigadier Pennefather had a narrow escape, and Brigadier Adams was slightly wounded; and there lay the spot, the weakness of which the general had so often represented! It was enough to make one sad.

BUCHAREST, Dec. 2—45,000 Turkish troops are being concentrated at Ibrail. Omar Pasha will leave our city to-morrow. 20,000 more are ordered to Varna.

THE HARDSHIPS AND HORRORS OF WAR.

The oldest soldiers here never witnessed or heard of a campaign in which general officers were obliged to live out in tents on the open field, for the want of a roof to cover them; and generals who passed their youth in the Peninsular war, and who have witnessed a good deal of fighting since that time in various parts of the world, are unanimous in declaring, that they never knew or read of a war in which the officers were exposed to such hardships. They landed, as most of us remember, without anything but what they could carry, and they marched beside their men, slept by them, fought by them, and died by them, undistinguished from them in any respect, except by the deadly epaulette and sword belt which has cost so many lives to the country. The survivors have often been unable to get their things from on board ship. They have lain down at night in the clothes which they wore during the day; many delicately nurtured youths never changed shirts or shoes for weeks together, and they are deprived of the use of water for ablution except to a very limited extent. "Rank and fashion," under such circumstances have fallen a prey to parasitical invasion—an evil to which the other incidents of roughing it are of little moment. The officers are in rags. Guardsmen, who are "the best style of men" in the parks, now turn out in coats and trousers and boots all seams and patches, torn in all directions, and mended with more vigour than neatness, and our smartest cavalry and line men are models of ingenious sowing and stitching. The men cannot grumble at old coats, boots or shoes when they see their officers no better off then themselves. Weare out here "soldiering with the gilding off," and many a young gentleman would be for ever cured of his love of arms, if he could but see one day's fighting, and have one day's parade of the men who do it. Fortunate it is for us, that we have a youth on whom to rely, and that there are in old England men "who delight in war," and who will be ever ready to incur privation, danger and death at her summons. As to young ladies suffering "scarlet fever,"—the pupils of the "L. E. L." school, who are for ever thinking of heroes and warriors, singing of champions, of "crowning conquerors' brows with flowers," and wishing for "Arab steeds and falchions bright"—if they could but for one instant have stood beside me and gazed into one of the pits where some 30 "clods of the valley," all covered with scarlet and blue cloth, with lace and broidery, and blood, were lying side by side, and staring up to heaven with their sightless orbs as they were about to be consigned to the worm, they would feel the horrors of their hero worship, and would join in prayer for the advent of that day—if come it ever may—when war shall be no more, and when the shedding of blood shall cease.

Food—bread the staff of life, and meat—we have in sufficient quantity, and if the department over which Mr. Filder presides can only supply us, as it has done, during our winter in the Crimea, the Army will be much indebted to it. In the efforts the commissariat officers are making for the maintenance of the army they receive material aid from our merchant ships.

RUSSIAN ACCOUNT OE THE BATTLE OF INKERMAN.

On the occasion of the battle of Inkerman Prince Menschikoff has abandoned both the sword and the pen to the general officer who took the more immediate direction of the operation of the day, and General Dannenberg has acquitted himself pretty well of the unpleasant duty of relating his own failure. The attack was to have taken place in two powerful columns, or rather masses of infantry; the right, commanded by General Soimonoff, was ordered to advance up the left bank of the ravine occupied at its summit by the British troops, while the left column, commanded by General Pauloff, and consisting of 12 battalions of infantry and some light troops, was to occupy the brushwood on the other side higher up the valley, until the columns were in a position to attack the British lines from two sides at once. This plan was, however, defeated, for General Soimonoff was at once driven to the right bank of the ravine by the fire of the British rifles. Shortly afterwaads a portion of the Catherinenburg regiment, supported by three batteries of heavy guns, attacked the redoubt with momentary success; but it was here that General Soimonoff himself, and several of his principal officers, were killed. The combat continued to rage with great fury between our troops and the Tenth Division of Russian Infantry from the heights to the bottom of the ravine. On the left, the Regiment of Okhotsk succeeded in gaining the heights, and had almost turned the position, when it was repulsed by the arrival of the French troops. "The enemy continued however (says General Dannenberg,) to defend himself wtth peculiar obstinacy, and, as he continually received reinforcements of fresh French troops we were obliged to yield to the superiority of his forces, and the murderous artillery of the enemy soon compelled us to withdraw into the city."

THE HOSPITAL AT SCUTARI.—Two British officers have arrived in Paris from Constantinople on their return to England. After the battle of the Alma they were sent to hospital at Scutari, which they left to embark in the Emeu. They speak in the highest terms of Miss Nightingale and the nurses who have so nobly devoted themselves to the cause of humanity. The day before they left Constantinople about 600 of the British troops, who had been wounded at Inkerman, arrived at the hospital. Their wounds and bodies were washed by these ladies, clean linen supplied to them, and everything which the most tender care could suggest was at hand in abundance. One stalwart guardsman, who had received three severe wounds, appeared deeply affected, when he found himself the object of so much solicitude. "Ah!" said he "now I see, there are people in England who care for us poor soldiers." Many comforts and luxuries have also been supplied by means of the sick fund transmitted by the agencies of the *Times*. Surgeons are more abundant, and altogether our wounded heroes are better cared for than they were at the commencement of hostilities.

Hollomay's Ointment and Pills Wonderfully efficacious in Curing Scorbutic Eruption of Ten Years Standing.—Mr. Mackridge, ship's store dealer, of Princes-street, Liverpool, was afflicted for upwards of ten years with a violent scorbutic affection in the hand, which gave him so much pain and agony that his bodily health became affected. During this period he had the advice of several eminent practitioners, but without obtaining the slightest relief. He then purchased of Mr. Thompson, chemist, Stanhope-street, Liverpool, some of Holloway's Ointment and Pills, and by perseverance in their use, he was very shortly cured ot the disease, and restored to perfect health and strength.

HASZARD'S GAZETTE.

Saturday, December 30, 1854.

The Christmas market was, as usual, a busy one. There was an abundance of good cheer, not it is true, so cheap as at former seasons, but still, not so dear as to prevent all classes from having a good dinner at this season of festivity, better probably than the labouring class have had for years before, for not only has the price of labour risen, but the demand for it has been in a far greater proportion than the supply, and more than counterbalances the rise in the price of provisions, so that the man who depends upon his daily labour, is better able to afford himself and family the necessaries and comforts of life in a sufficicient abundance, than he was at this time twelvemonth. It grieved us however, to see so much good food exposed in a manner that failed to shew forth its excellence: the crowded state of the Market House prevents that fair chance both for buyer and seller, that ought always be afforded in a public mart. We sincerely trust that another Christmas will not find us so ill provided. In advocating the building of a new Market House, we are pleading more for the country people than ourselves. The meat, poultry, &c., will always be brought to town for sale, but the countryman who is obliged to sell from his cart or sleigh in the open air, will always have to dispose of his articles to a disadvantage, compared with him who does the same thing under shelter. As the matter stands now, the carts or sleighs stand around the Market House in such an irregular medley, that it is next to impossible for a decent female to get near one, in order to see whether it contains the article she wants. Added to which, the ground round the place is generally in such a state of filth, especially during wet weather, that there is no such thing as getting through it with anything like cleanliness, or comfort.

Our farmers have now nothing (except the want of a suitable place to resort to for the sale of their produce) to complain of. And we are sincerely glad that this is the case, not only, because it is indemnifying them for past bad seasons and markets, but because it will induce them to put their hands to the plough, and their shoulders to the wheel, with energy and perseverance. It is not likely that they will ever see the prices of produce so low as they have in previous years experienced, independently of which, we think we can promise them a steady, remunerating market for the future. Let them be but true to themselves, and put forth all their strength, combined with such appliances as mechanical skill, and the discoveries of science are able to afford them, and they will find their El Dorado nearer home than California or Australia. Other countries have various sources of wealth, Prince Edward Island but one: it is from the surface of the soil alone, that her sons must trust to gather gold, and it will yeild it abundantly, if kindly treated. And as it is upon her farmers that her prosperity rests, so it becomes them to look well to it, and it becomes those also who have the management of our affairs, to take care that all proper facilities are afforded to enable them to carry on their business with the greatest possible advantage to themselves, and gain consequently to her. If the farmer of Prince Edward Island thrives, all other classes will thrive with him, and if he fails, he carries all with him in his fall. However, we are under no apprehension, but that he will do his duty, and we not only hope, but feel confident that God will speed the Plough.

THE MAILS.—A British Mail arrived *via* Georgetown, on Thursday forenoon. We transferred the principal news to our first page, and sent it off by the Friday morning's mail. With the account of the battle of Inkerman, published on Wednesbay, our readers will now be in possession of the principle news. We have some very interesting incidents of the battle to publish in our next.

The *H. Ingram* sent over for the English mail, owing to light and contrary winds did not arrive until yesterday evening. She brought a Colonial and American Mail. No passengers.

The Battle of Inkerman has added, as General Canrobert remarks to his troops, "another brilliant page to the history of the war in the Crimea:" written however, in blood which has been consumed in quantities, compared with the numbers engaged, of which previous contests offer no example. The Russian appears to have added the ferocity of the barbarian to the skill of the disciplined soldier, without however, imbibing those ideas of honor and forbearance that characterize the regular troops of Europe. The wounded are ruthlessly bayoneted while incapable of resistance, a gratuitous price of savage cruelty, which can only be attributed to the want of civilized ideas among these ignorant serfs, and to the effects of the quass or brandy, with which they are plentifully served, it is said, previous to going into action. We abstain from further remarks, preferring to give to our readers, as much of the details of the occurrences of the war as we can possibly find room for.

Parliament was to have met on the 12th of the presnt month.

Austria, and it is thought Prussia, has joined in the Alliance.

The North British Review and Blackwood's Magazine for November, are both before us. The contents of the North British are:—1, The Wonders of the shore. 2, Popular Education in Scotland. 3, Milman's History of Latin Christianity. 4, The Insoluble Problem. 5, Kaye's Life of Lord Metcalfe. 6, Sir H. Holland on Mental Physiology, Electro-Biology, &c. 7, Annotated Edition of English Poets—William Cowper. 8, Progress and Prospects of the War.

Blackwood has Turkey and its Population. Civilization. The Census. The Seceret Agent. Colour in Nature and Art. Latin Versification. The Influence of Gold upon the Commercial and Social condition of the World—Part 1. Peace and War. The War and the Ministry.

The Presbytery of Prince Edward Island, in connection with the Presbyterian Church of Nova Scotia, met at Bedeque, on the 26th inst., Mr. William Kier, Student of Theology, delivered a Homily and an Exercise and Additions, and was examined on Church History and on the Hebrew Bible and Greek Testament. Having completed his trials to the satisfaction of the Presbytery, he was licensed to preach the gospel. Next meeting of Presbytery was appointed to be at Lot 14, on Wednesday the 7th of February, 1855.

Charlottetown Markets, Dec. 27.

Beef, (small) lb.	3d a 6d	Oatmeal,	2d a 2½d
Do. by quarter,	3d a 5d	Turkeys each,	2s 6d a 5s
Pork,	3d a 4½d	Fowls,	6d a 1s
Do. (small),	5d a 6½d	Partridges,	7d a 9d
Mutton,	3½d a 5d	Geese,	1s 9d a 2s 3d
Veal,	2½d a 4½d	Ducks,	1s 2d a 1s 4d
Ham,	6d a 7d	Eggs dozen,	1s a 1s 2d
Butter (fresh),	15d a 18	Barley bush.,	3s 6 a 4s 6
Do. by tub,	1s 2d a 1s 4d	Oats,	2s a 2s 3d
Lard,	10d	Potatoes,	1s 9d a 2s 3d
Tallow,	11d a 1s	Turnips,	1s
Wool,	1s a 1s 3d	Homespun yd.,	3s 6d a 5s
Flour,	2¾d a 3½d	Hay, ton,	80s a 100s
Carrots bush.,	3s	Straw,	2s a 2s 6d
Pearl Barley,	2d		

Married,

On the 21st inst., by Mr. John Butcher, B. C. Missionary, Mr. Robert Campbell, of Montague River, to Miss Mary McPhee, of Whim Road Settlement.

At St. John, N. B., on the 7th instant, by the Rev. W. Smithson, Mr. James Hazelwood, to Miss Mary Jane Allen, both of Portland.

Died,

At Rustico, of Dysentery, on the 18th inst., Mary, Widow of the late James Fairclough, in the 64th year of her age.

At the Lunatic Asylum, Malcolm McKinnon, (a pauper), on the 27th December, 1854, aged 86 years, a native of the Isle of Skye, Scotland. Friends in Murray Harbour, Prince Edward Island.

At the Grammar School, Cheltenham, England, on the 18th November, aged two years and one month, Peter Stewart, sixth son of Dr. Humphreys, Head Master of the Grammar School.

Of consumption, on Thursday, December the 5th, at New Glasgow Road, after a long and lingering illness, in the full assurance of a blessed immortality through faith in his Saviour, James Fyfe, beloved son of Mr. Wm. Fyfe, aged 26 years. Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord.

Ship News,

Sailed from Georgetown on Monday, 25th Dec., Barque Crimea, for Bristol. Brig Charles, for Liverpool.

Arrived, Schr. Ariel, from Halifax, goods.

Arrivals in Europe from hence.

Plymouth, Nov., Fairy. 25th, Warburton.

Harwich, Nov. 26, Silistria.

Liverpool, Nov. 11, Incredible. 13th, Florence Graham. 16th, Paxton, Mary Wilson. 18th, Margaret. 21st, Empire. 23d, Hannah Jane. 29th Olinda. Dec. 1, Alice. 5th, Cambria. 7th, Mary. 8th, Bomarsund.

Ireland, (Baltimore,) Nov. 19, Delta. Queenston, 20th, Angela, Mary Ann. Waterford, 24th, Robert Bruce.

Gravesend, Nov. 23, Pyramid. Dec. 7, Isis.

Clyde, Nov. 29, Success.

Dungeness, Dec, 6, Mary Jane.

Gloucester, Dec. 7, Challenge.

Baltimore, (Ireland), Nov. 19, the Delta, Smith, from P. E. Island, for Liverpool, arrived here with loss of foreyard, and short of provisions.

Bideford, Nov. 23, the Bacchus, Sergeant, from Quebec, in bringing up in the Pool, her anchor did not hold, and she drove fould of the Marie and Betty, when both vessels received damage.

Harwich, Nov. 20, the Silistria, Evans, from P. E. Island, for Hull, wihch put in here 26th November, leaky, and with cargo shifted, dragged her anchors last night, during a squall from N. W., and struck heavily alongside Public Quay, but was assisted off with damage.