

THE FALL TRADE.—The *New York Mirror*, in an article under this head, says:—"While the watering-places are gleaming with female beauty and loveliness, those dangerous but alluring playthings which cost such extravagant sums to becomingly array, we find the husbands, fathers, and male friends of the constellation busy in preparations for the fall trade, which, we are happy to say, yields promising indications to the importers and large jobbers of an opportunity for retrieving the losses which last year so generally dampened the energies of the mercantile community. And if the heavier merchants can look forward with confidence to a satisfactory trade, the smaller dealers and retailers may felicitate themselves that they will certainly be the partial recipients of the advantage; and, as all our readers are more or less interested in the inauguration of an era of better times, and a more liberal allowance of pocket money, it may not be amiss to state the data whereon this deduction is founded."

POPULATION OF CANADA.—The new census of the Provinces of Upper and Lower Canada shows a large increase of population since 1851. At that time the population of Upper Canada was 952,000, that of Lower Canada, 890,261—or in round numbers 60,000 less than the numbers of the Upper Province. The population of Upper Canada is now in round numbers 1,332,000; the Lower Province has 1,050,000; total, 2,382,000.

A WHALE STORY.—We learn that as the *Schr. Valentine Doane*, of Harwich, was about sailing home from a fishing cruise, on "George's," a week or two since, the crew were somewhat astonished to see a whale, of the finback species, come up suddenly under their bow. His fin caught on the anchor, and not relishing any such "entangling alliances," he put off for deep water, with marvellous celerity. After "paying out" the cable for some 26 or 30 fathoms, he snapped off both flukes of the anchor, as though it had been a pipe-stem, and departed for unknown regions, leaving in the clearest-colored tints of the water evidences that he had suffered somewhat in the contact with the vessel.—*Yarmouth Register.*

WHAT DOES IT LOOK AT THE MAN WHO SUCCEEDS IN LIFE.—What does it? This: He chooses a calling, trade, profession, or what not, and sticks to it. He digs, works, labours in it, making all things, all circumstances, and, as far as may be, all men tributary to it. The successful man is always the man of enthusiasm. He invariably does everything, small or large, with a heart just as though the thing in hand came into the world for his especial execution. There is not a business followed by man, if it be reasonable in its nature, and carried on in a decent place, but will be successful if the right means be applied to it. It is the man behind that determines the result. What can be expected of him who has no pluck, no courage? Not much. It is the man of nerve, enthusiasm, intelligent and consecutive worker who is successful.—*Bost. Dis.*

RESPECT FOR THE LADIES.—It is thought and justly too, that the presence of ladies is a great restraint on the sterner sex. A man must be very coarse in his manners, or very forgetful of the rules of propriety, who will use the same freedom in conversation in the presence of ladies, that he would if none but men were with him. Swearing, for instance, is a degraded and foolish practice, in any case, and in company, however low it may be. But if indulged in before ladies, it is rudeness in the extreme. And whoever allows himself to do it, throws off the gentleman at once. And no lady will allow herself to remain where it is practised. If we could have some means provided in this section of the country, by which swearing in the presence of man or woman could be prevented, we think the conversation of many would be much more agreeable, and the state of society greatly improved. For a man who has not respect enough for his Maker to refrain from profaning his name, is not very likely to respect the female character, nor the principles which should govern a moral community. Profane swearing is foolish, useless, degrading and destructive of much that is good. No man's conversation is rendered more agreeable or effective by the use of an oath. A gentleman's word is good without it.

CIRCULATION OF BLOOD.—The heart contracts four thousand times in an hour. There passes through the heart, every hour, eight thousand ounces or seven hundred pounds of blood. The amount of blood in a man is twenty-five or thirty pounds, so a quantity of blood equal to the whole mass passes through the heart twenty times in an hour. It is wonderful that this machine (the heart) does not wear out with so much work. Yet it often goes on for eighty years without derangement or weariness. Not for a moment, day or night, does it cease its labor. But it is not exhausted. It was a great power that constructed it.

ARTIFICIAL WINE.—M. Dumas—not the romancer but the chemist—is earnestly engaged in a series of experiments, at Paris, upon the possibility of producing an artificial wine to take the place of grape juice, during the crisis of the vineyards. There will always be wine enough for the rich, so he desires to furnish the new beverage at a price not over two sous a quart, that the working classes may have no excuse for drinking water. Fermented beet juice with a taste of alcohol, is the base of this mixture, the proper sanitary qualities being obtained from certain roots and herbs. If the French people want "artificial" wine, or liquor of any sort made in that way, let them send to this country.

SHIPWRECK AND MURDER.—A letter received at this office, from Captain Moor, of bark *Maria*, of this port, dated Bay of Islands, March 16th, 1855, reports the loss of the *Grimmesia*, of Callao, Captain Penney, on the 3rd of July, on a reef to the westward of New Caledonia, in lat. 19 45 S. lon. 161 45 E. not laid down on the charts. She went on at 2 a. m. The captain, with the mate, doctor and four seamen left her in a boat, and saw nothing of her after, and thinks she went to pieces. She had on board 650 coolies from China, and a crew of 50 men, and all must have perished, with the exception of the 7 in the boat. Mr. "Bottom" was killed by the natives on the island of New Briton in July. He belonged to Fairhaven, and had a wife and family there, he had been absent from home sometime. Captain Penney was on board of the *Maria* between three and four months, when he was put on board the bark *Rio Grande*, of San Francisco, bound to Melbourne; "from thence he would proceed to Callao to see his owners." Capt. Penney and Mr. "Bottom" were the only Americans that belonged to the wrecked ship.—*New Bedford Mercury, August 13.*

GOOD ADVICE.—We would caution our readers against the (now) absurd practice of marking letters containing money as "Money Letters." If you wish to have your letters go safe have them "registered;" but if you do not register them, don't mark them "Money Letters," as it is impossible to trace such letters if they get lost, and it only points out valuable letters to those dishonestly inclined.—*British Standard.*

The *N. Y. Medical Times* says that seven young and fair looking women may be daily seen at the New York Hospital, following the physicians and surgeons on their rounds, and are present at all operations on males and females.

The Savings Bank of England contains deposits from individuals in humble life amounting to one hundred and thirty millions of dollars. In addition there are many Friendly Societies in the United Kingdom. The operative classes, it is said, possess in these various institutions a capital to the amount of two hundred and twenty millions of dollars; the fruits of their patient, industrious and self-defying economy.

The following paragraph from the *Scientific American* is copied for the benefit of "sharp shooters."

Wash your barrels in spirits of turpentine, by dipping a rag or sponge fastened on your gun rod into the liquid, and swabbing them out three or four times, when they will be cleaned from all impurities, and can be used almost instantly, as the turpentine will evaporate and leave the barrels dry. Even if they are a little moist it will not prevent their going off, like water. After being washed thus, there is no danger of rust, as when water is used. I am an old experienced gunner, and found it useful.

THE EXAMINER.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I., SEPTEMBER 3, 1855.

THE EXAMINER

Will be issued on Monday next in an entirely new dress, extensive and beautiful founts of new type having been imported expressly for it. We shall be happy to receive from our friends, in town or country, any literary favours for the new issue.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

MR. P. W. HUGHES—connected with this office—will leave Charlottetown to-morrow on a visit to our subscribers in the eastern, north-eastern, and southern sections of King's County—whom he will present with their accounts—very many of them being due for several years; and we trust they will be prepared, after the long trial they have had of our patience, to pay the respective amounts due, without further applications. Our subscribers in other sections of the Island will be subsequently called upon for the same purpose.

HIGHLY IMPORTANT NEWS FROM THE SEAT OF WAR.

The intelligence received from England by the mail of Friday last is the most important and interesting that has crossed the Atlantic since the great battles that were fought in the Crimea in the autumn of last year. Sweaborg—so long deemed impregnable, and designated a second Gibraltar—has not merely fallen before the gigantic power of the Allied fleet, but it has entirely ceased to exist as a town or fortress, if we are to believe the accounts contained in our latest English papers. Surely, that is important and gratifying news; and it is the more gratifying from another consideration, that the destruction of Sweaborg has been accomplished with the smallest possible sacrifice of life on the part of the Allies, and no loss of material. This is, indeed, the greatest blow which Russia has received since the commencement of hostilities. Her defeats on the battle-fields of the Crimea were serious checks to her power, but the loss of mere animal life she could far better sustain and hide, than brook the destruction, which cannot be concealed nor easily amended, of a proud and mighty fortress like Sweaborg. What security is there now for Cronstadt—the key to the capital of the empire? The dread with which an attack upon that fortress has been contemplated—the prestige that has been more than half its strength—will no longer throw a gloom over the councils of the gallant sailors in command of the Allied squadron; and we may reasonably hope shortly to receive intelligence of the successful bombardment of Cronstadt.

The details of the battle of the Tchernaya will be anxiously looked for when the next English mail will arrive here. It appears that the intelligence of that conflict reached England only by telegraph; but in that, as in every previous engagement since the commencement of the war, the Russians suffered enormously.

There appears to be little or no foundation for the rumour, communicated last week by the telegraph via New York, respecting the accession of Spain to the Western Alliance. Seeing that Spain has more than she can well accomplish to put down her own turbulent subjects, who are constantly revolutionizing their unhappy country, and that, besides, she has not one dollar to spare for war or any other purpose—we regard the rumour as extremely improbable.

As the news altogether is of so interesting a character, we omit some matter, at first intended for this day's impression, in order to give full extracts from our English files.

We have been favoured with another letter from Mr. Cooper, on the everlasting escheat question. At the time it was written Mr. Cooper had not seen our answer to his first letter, as the second repeats a great deal of the nonsense contained in the first. But it is infinitely more silly in other respects than the first letter; and we would on no account deny our readers the gratification of perusing it. It is a literary curiosity. We shall, therefore, publish it in our next, with a reply.

AN ERROR.—In the list of names appended to the letter published last week from the Covehead road people, in answer to Patrick Bearney, the name James Jenkins, junr. occurs; it should be James Jenkins, senior. We are responsible for the error, not having compared the copy with the printed letter when reading the proof.

THE WAR.

[From the *London News of the World*, August 19, 1855.]

FURTHER OPERATIONS OF THE ALLIED FLEET IN THE SEA OF AZOFF.

Whilst we await, with such composure as we can command, the details of the triumphant attack by the Baltic fleet upon the Russo-Finnish fortress of Sweaborg, we turn with satisfaction to what has been recently accomplished by the allied flotilla in the Sea of Azoff. We gather, from the despatches lately received by the Admiralty from Sir Edmund Lyons, that a squadron of light vessels and gun-boats under the orders of Commander Osborn, of H. M. S. *Vesuvius*, was actively and successfully engaged, during the earlier part of July, in scouring the coasts of the Sea of Azoff—in depriving the enemy of the fruits of the new harvest—in destroying his extensive fishing establishments—and in crippling his resources of all kinds.

It seems that Sir Edmund Lyons had instructed Commander Osborn "to clear the seaboard of all fish stores, all fisheries, and mills on a large scale beyond the wants of the neighbouring population, and, indeed, of all things destined to contribute to the maintenance of the enemy's army in the Crimea." These orders were executed by Com. Osborn with a skillfulness and completeness which has drawn from Sir Edmund Lyons an expression of the highest approval and admiration.

Capt. Osborn commenced what he calls his "sweep round the Sea of Azoff," by destroying the extensive fisheries upon

Berutch Spit, as well as all the guard-houses, barracks, and stores of forage and provisions situated upon that part of the coast to "within an easy gun-shot of Arabat Fort." On the 15th of July he appeared before Berdiansk with the intention of burning the forage and corn-stacks upon the landward side of the hills overlooking the town. "No inhabitants," says the gallant commander, "were to be seen; but the occasional glimpse of soldiers showed that a landing was expected, and that they were prepared for a street fight." A landing, however, was not attempted, in consequence of the surf, which ran so high as to render such a movement extremely hazardous; but a few shots fired over the town soon set the stacks and stores in a blaze, and the Commander's object was thus effected without further trouble.

From these petty exploits Commander Osborn next proceeded to one of a bolder character. On the 16th of July the allied squadron presented itself before Petrowskoi, a fort situated between Berdiansk and Mariopol. "As I approached the place," says Captain Osborn, "there were evident symptoms of an increase to the fortifications since the *Vesuvius* silenced its fire three weeks ago. A redan, covering the curtain which faces the sea, showed seven new embrasures, and much new earth led me to expect some masked works." Arrangements, however, were eventually made for an attack, and the heavy ordnance of the flotilla soon crushed all attempts at resistance, forced the garrison to retire from the trenches, and even compelled the reserved force, consisting of three strong battalions of infantry and two squadrons of cavalry, to keep at a respectful distance. The light boats of the squadron were then sent ashore, under the command of Lieut. Hubert Campion, to complete the destruction of the fort and batteries. This work was gallantly and effectually accomplished. "In a short time," says Captain Osborn, "I had the satisfaction of seeing all the cantonments, guns, platforms, public buildings, corn and forage-stores on fire, and the embrasures of the earthworks seriously injured; and although the enemy, from an earthwork to the rear, opened a sharp fire upon our men, Lieut. Campion completed this service in the most able and perfect manner, without the loss of a man."

Leaving the *Swallow*, Commander Crauford, to check any attempt of the enemy to re-occupy the fort and extinguish the fire before the destruction was complete, the rest of the squadron proceeded to destroy great quantities of forage, and some most extensive fisheries, situated upon the White House Spit and about the mouth of the river Berda. "By dark," says Capt. Osborn, "the work was done; and thirty fisheries, numbers of heavy launches, and great store of salted fish, nets and gear, as well as much forage, had fallen into our hands, in spite of considerable numbers of Cossack horse."

On the 17th of July, in consequence of information received of extensive depots of corn and forage existing at a town called Glofira, Commander Osborn proceeded there with the squadron, and, in the face of large bodies of cavalry, quickly destroyed all the stores that the place contained. From Glofira the squadron hastened to the Crooked Spit, where a similar work of destruction was speedily effected. "The extraordinary quantity of nets and stores of fish," says Captain Osborn, "and the scale of the works destroyed at this place, fully confirm the statements made by the workpeople that their occupation consisted in supplying food to the army in the Crimea, everything going to Simpheropol by the great northern road along the Steppe."

In concluding his report of these proceedings, Captain Osborn observes to the Admiral, "I can assure you, Sir, that from Genitchi to Taganrog, and thence round to Kamiskera, we have kept the coast in a constant state of alarm, and our troops incessantly moving. The good service done by the gun-boats in this way has been very great. The total amount of provisions, corn, fisheries, forage and boats destroyed, has been something enormous."

This is unquestionably good and effective service, and every way worthy of the very high commendation which Sir Edmund Lyons bestows upon it.

From *Willmer & Smith's European Times*, Aug. 18, 1855.

BATTLE OF THE TCHERNAYA.—RE-COMMENCEMENT OF THE BOMBARDMENT.

The detailed accounts from Sebastopol, which extend to the 4th August and reached town on Thursday, prepared the public for an event that has since taken place—an attack by the Russians on the allied lines in the valley of the Tchernaya. The intention of the enemy to commence this attack was proclaimed by several Russian deserters, and more especially by an intelligent man, a sergeant, who is stated to have been a copyist in the Chancellery of one of the divisions of General Luder's corps, and to whose statement immediate importance was attached. As the attack was delayed beyond the time at which it was to take place, doubts arose whether the information so communicated was reliable, and this state of suspense prevailed in the allied camp when the last mail left.

But we now learn from Lord Panmure's despatch of yesterday that on the very day when the mail reached the British metropolis, conveying the intimation of the contemplated attack,—that is nearly a fortnight after the movement was expected,—it actually took place, with the most glorious results to the allied arms, and with the severest loss and humiliation to the enemy. "Forewarned, forearmed," says the proverb, and doubtless the belief in this attack, the knowledge that it would be made, has contributed largely to the brilliant results which have followed.

We learn from Lord Panmure's brief announcement that the attack commenced on Thursday at daybreak,—that the Russians had between 50,000 and 60,000 men, under the command of General Liprandi, engaged in it,—that the battle lasted three hours, and ended in the defeat of the enemy, with the loss on his part of some 4,000 or 6,000 men, and what shows still more unmistakably the character of the victory, about four thousand of his troops were taken prisoners. This last announcement is conclusive as to the defeat being complete, and it is only excelled in importance by the assurance in the War Minister's despatch that the loss on the part of the allies was very small.

If there be one feature in that gratifying intelligence which gives us pain it is the fact that our brave countrymen were not permitted to share in the perils and the glory of the battle. The victors were the French and the Sardinians. The bravery and skill of our Gallie friends have been proved on too many bloody fields to be doubted; but the Italian troops were untried, and although all the accounts have described them as being fine-looking soldierly fellows, they have evidently in this engagement proved their mettle, and fleshed maiden swords with honour.

As success in war mainly depends on making the most of circumstances, of taking prompt advantage of a critical moment, we are gratified to learn that the defeat of Liprandi was the signal for the re-commencement of the bombardment. This great event was to have taken place at dawn yesterday morning, and we fully expect to be able, in a later edition, to announce that this last effort to seize Sebastopol has been more fortunate than those which preceded it. In published correspondence, go to show that success this time is within our grasp, and the final overthrow of the Russians in Sebastopol must be powerfully accelerated by the defeat which they have sustained on the Tchernaya. Between the fighting of troops just flushed with great victory, and that of troops which have recently experienced a humiliating defeat, the difference is immense; and we learn, therefore, with extreme gratification, that the siege works were sufficiently advanced to justify the intention of uncovering the allied

batteries yesterday morning. A happy combination of circumstances seems likely at last to reward our perseverance and our hopes.

Two such events as the destruction of a great arsenal and the loss of a great battle at the extremities of the empire, in the course of one short week, are very likely to terminate a siege the severity of which is unexampled in the history of war. Before events so mighty as these, the other events of the week appear dwarfed and listless.

ADMIRAL DUNDAS'S DESPATCH.

OFF SWEABORG, Aug. 11.—Sweaborg was attacked by the mortars and gunboats of the Allied Squadrons on the morning of the 9th inst. The firing ceased early this morning. Heavy explosions and very destructive fires were produced a few hours. Nearly all the principal buildings on Vargen and many more on Svarto, including those of the Arsenal and Dockyards, are burnt. Few casualties have occurred, and no lives lost, in the Allied Fleet.

DESPATCH FROM ADMIRAL PENAUD.

The French Government have received the following despatch:—

ON BOARD THE *TOURVILLE*, Aug. 11, 1855.—The bombardment of Sweaborg by the allied squadrons has been attended with complete success. An immense conflagration which lasted for 45 hours, has destroyed nearly all the stores and magazines of the Arsenal, which is a complete ruin. Various powder magazines and stores of projectiles blew up. The enemy has received a terrible blow, and suffers an enormous loss. Our loss is insignificant in magnitude and nothing whatever in material. The crews are in a state of enthusiasm.

FLEET BEFORE SWEABORG, Aug. 6.—English: *Duke of Wellington*, *Exmouth*, *Edinburgh*, *Pembroke*, *Cornwall*, *Hastings*, *Buryal*, *Arrogant*, *Magicienne*, *Cossack*, *Vulture*, *Cruiser*, *Merlin*, *Geysler*, *Dragon*, *Lightning*, *Locust*, *Belleisle* (hospital ship), *Eolus* (ammunition ship), a merchant collier filled with spare shells for supplying mortar vessels, 15 gun-boats, 16 mortar vessels.—French: *Tourville* (flag ship) and tender, *Austerlitz*, six gun-boats, five mortar vessels. The French mortar vessels are schooner-rigged, and armed with two 10-inch mortars.

Sweaborg cannot be classed with Cronstadt for strength or Sebastopol for importance. Its defences are not of the same character as those which protect the mouth of the Neva. The approach is by channels of sufficient depth and width but through granite rocks everywhere covered with batteries. As to the value set by the Russians on the place, on the one hand, it appears that they took advantage of the winter to convey to Cronstadt the few vessels of war seen last winter at Sweaborg; and, on the other hand, they have employed the interval in strengthening, to the utmost, the fortifications which have just been so summarily destroyed. It was said a few months ago that, having let slip the opportunity of last year, we should find Sweaborg impregnable. It appears, however, that with a proper disposition of the fleet, and by keeping a proper distance, we have disposed of this threat, and shown that wood can sometimes beat granite. Let us hope that when a boat has been proved idle in one place it may in another. According to the programme, the mortar vessels and the gun-boats were to commence the bombardment at two miles distance, and the liners were only to commence and finish the work. If this is the arrangement which has been so signally successful, it augurs well for the operation of the flotilla, promised by Sir Charles Wood, in the grander sphere of the Neva, or wherever else it is to be employed. From the scanty particulars that have reached us it appears that the bombardment lasted about 45 hours, and that during the whole of that time the allied fleets remained in position more or less within gunshot distance of the Russian batteries; yet our loss is said to be trifling in men, and nothing whatever in material, not a ship or a boat sunk or disabled. In so large an amount of damage inflicted on the enemy, and so little suffered by the allies, may be seen the result of that close calculation which will probably be our best game in this war.

THE FALL OF SWEABORG.

The destruction has been complete, and the seven islands on which the fortress stood are rendered as harmless as a passing cloud in the Isle of Sky. The way is now open to Helsingfors, and it is probable that a dash will also be made at Cronstadt before the winter sets in. The gunboats, which have mainly contributed to this result, will be powerfully reinforced before the close of the campaign. If Helsingfors—the most important city in Finland, were vigorously bombarded, and Cronstadt destroyed, we should bring the Czar to his knees, even if our troops were compelled to winter before Sebastopol, instead, as is most probable, of their possessing at least the south end of the Black Sea fortress before the autumn rains commence.

There is grief at St. Petersburg mingled with fear and trembling. Another year or two of war, which we do not anticipate, and that empire, the scourge and terror of Europe, will be like a rope of sand. The day of retribution has at length arrived. Vaulting ambition has overleaped itself, and the liberty of the world will shortly be proclaimed.

SWEABORG AND THE OTHER RUSSIAN FORTRESSES IN THE BALTIC.

The fortress of Sweaborg is the first formidable obstacle in the Gulf of Finland, and does the outpost duty, as it were, for the great military entrenchments of St. Petersburg. It is composed of seven rocky islands, and is situated about three miles and a half from Helsingfors. It fell into the possession of Russia with the Grand Duchy of Finland; but, unlike Helsingfors, which was first regularly fortified by the late Emperor Alexander and Nicholas, Sweaborg has been a place of considerable strength under the Swedes. Gen. Ehrenfald, an able Swedish officer, considering that these islands might be rendered a formidable stronghold, and might enable Sweden to maintain her power in the Baltic, in spite of the ambitious designs of Russia, projected the plan of their fortification. Previously, however, ships were built and repaired there for the Swedish navy. The works were commenced in 1747, but were not completely finished when acquired by the Russians, who have continued making improvements, and devising every means of making the place impregnable. They say, "the Swedes began, but we finished the Gibraltar of the North." These works are stupendous. The walls are chiefly hewn granite, covered with earth, rising in some places to a height of 48 feet. The batteries, which commence on a level with the water, and rise in tiers, one above another, are mounted, it is alleged, with nearly a thousand guns. In Wolf's island, the principal of the group, there is a dry dock, capable of containing 11 or 12 frigates, which has been completely hollowed out of solid rock, the length being 300 feet, breadth 200, and depth 14 feet. At one extremity of this dock is a basin 200 square, closed at each end with sluice-gates, which serve for the entrance and exit of frigates, and for repairing and building ships. The stores and ammunition for the batteries are deposited in magazines on the edge of the water. The harbour can contain several ships of the line and a few frigates.

HELSINGFORS AND ITS FORTIFICATIONS.

We hope that the success which has attended the bombardment of Sweaborg may speedily be followed up by another, which may exert even a more powerful effect on the pretensions and inflexible resolutions of the Czar. The important town of Helsingfors is now, we hope, within the grasp of the Allies, as the island fortresses, which command the narrow