TEMPERANCE.

To the Editor of Haszard's Gazette.

Dear sir,—You will oblige by giving a place in your journal to the accompanying statistical information furnished by a Firm extensively engaged in the manufacture of alcoholic liquors in California, and the remarks thereon by the Editor of the first journal of the State (the Alta California) who is not all connected with the Temperance Movement except as an independent journal. My reason for requesting it is that I conceive, that the principle involved in this important question, Shall we destroy Rum, or shall Rum destroy us? is the same in all countries, where the manufacture and sale of it is countenanced by Law, and therefore any thing said in connection therewith should be interesting. It will be perceived too, that the arguments of those engaged in the traffic are the same everywhere. But to test the sincerity of these gentlemen, Law is required. California has passed such a Law, not so stringent as Temperance men would like. (The exception being in favour of the manufacture of Wine from the grape of California growth.) Yet a great step is gained and Temperance men rejoice. We have every reason to hope that the action of the friends of the Temperance Reform will be such, as to induce our Legislature to pass a Law for this Island, which shall remove this Death spot from under us.

Yours, &c., &c.,
J. T. P.

CONSUMPTION OF SPIRITS.

Messrs. J. G. Dows & Co., who are engaged in the business of distilling, communicate to the *Herald* some important statistics of the manufacture and consumption of spirits in this State. The capital employed is thus stated:

Two distilleries in Marysville, $20,000 each	$40,000
One distillery in San Jose	30,000
Six distilleries in San Francisco	305,000
Total	$375,000

The same amount is supposed to be invested in breweries—enough at any rate, in the opinion of Messrs. Dows & Co., "to make the total investment in distilleries and breweries seven hundred and fifty thousand dollars. The like sum is required, at the lowest estimate, to stock and carry these establishments along, and employment of, say, two hundred and fifty labouring men daily.

"The average consumption of domestic (distilled) liquors in California for the last four years has been full five thousand gallons per day. To produce that amount of liquor here, will absorb one hundred and ten thousand pounds of barley per day: and to supply the malt liquors for the State will require as much more, making two hundred and twenty thousand pounds of barley per day."

Well! is it not time to stop this? *Five thousand gallons* a day! That's the secret of nine-tenths of the murders, thefts, robberies and arsons. Five thousand gallons a day may be sport to the manufacturers, but it is death to the people! Five thousand gallons a day!—let us see what it is worth. Suppose it will average 75 cents a gallon for the last four years, at the wholesale, it would amount to $3,750 per day, and to $1,368,750 per year, and in the four years to $5,475,000! But if retailed by the drink, allowing three drinks to the gallon—to the half pint, which *soakers* tell us is a high average, we have expended for drink daily $30,000, which amounts to $10,950,000 per year, and to $43,800,000 for the past four years! occupying with idleness over *four thousand* bar-keepers, and inducing the idle and the vagrancy of from eight to ten thousand bar-room loungers, that probably would, otherwise, have been doing something for themselves or their families. Will Messrs. Dows & Co. tell us what the people have got for this, and whether this profitable traffic has murdered anybody, or smitten any intellect with the horrible blight of mania, or sharpened the assassin's dagger, and nerved the murderous hand? Our State Prison Inspectors tell us that nine-tenths of the convicts are sent there for crimes committed under the influence of liquor, or indirectly induced by it! The murder spots thick scattered over our land, reeking with unavenged blood, and the disconsolate, dark-looking hundred at Point San Quentin are the terrible answers to the value of the liquor traffic! Count it up in dollars, as if money could pay for the mischief!

The advantages to farmers, and pork and beef-eaters, is all moonshine. The cash for grain from the distilleries never helped as many farmers as the whiskey ruined, and the "still-fed" pork and beef never supplied half the number that the whiskey traffic has destroyed. *Is* it not time to arrest this stream of death! Ought not the community to purge itself, at any cost, from the horrible effects of the traffic? We would go in for paying for the stock of liquors on hand, not wanted for mechanics and medicine, and plunging the balance into the sea.

Messrs. Dows & Co. are fully sensible of the evils of the traffic, and have generally helped to modify it. We sincerely hope they have watered the whiskey well! That would be consonant both to the principle of money-making and the good of the community. If this suggestion would be regarded as kindly, as we feel it is complimentary, (like the commendation of the Lord to the unjust stewardt) we would pursue this point further. But it may give unecessary offence. So let it pass.

These gentlemen say:

We do not object to the Legislature passing the Maine or Prohibitory Liquor Law, provided it can be made operative and positively exclude all liquor from the State; but we think, that can hardly be done. If it can, we will not oppose the acts of the Legislature. We are quite willing to lose all our investment, if every person in the State will positively abandon liquor. It would be very hard, however for us manufacturers to be stopped, and allow the United States to admit liquors through the Custom House and the like, which they would be, clandestinely, and probably no legal vigilance could prevent it. The matter is different with us. We could not manufacture clandestinely. If we keep our works in operation, everybody must know it, and we would be daily subjected to persecution under the contemplated law.

This is pleasant. It seems fair, and has really something of the high demand of equal rights on its side, and it concedes that a prohibitory liquor law which was effected would be just the thing for the country. This is considerable for men who are manufacturing 18,000 lbs barley (i. e. 1000 gallons,) into whiskey per day, and have $50,000 permanent capital in the business. No man, however, can doubt that such a law is wanted, and it depends with the people to say, whether it shall be effectual or not. But the reasoning above is more specious than sound. Stripped of all its shadows, it amounts to a moderate demand to share in the profits of the havoc of morals, destruction of health and life, in pursuit of money. I want an equal privilege of doing it for the sake of the plunder. Here lies the necessity of the law. Men will be found, who will do anything for money. Moral suasion will not do any longer with them, and while the traffic is so confessedly bad according to the admission of those engaged in it, let the Legislature put a stop to it. Here is a strong intimation, and any one who knows the men, knows it means all it says, that a just and equal extirpating law would be heartily respected by those most deeply affected by it.

Let the Legislature act boldly then, on the right, and give us a little legal suasion with which to doctor the perceptions of other men who make gold their god, and do not stop at sending multitudes to an ignominious grave, saddle the public with paupers and curse the land with crime, if they can make money by it! Shall the traffic be fostered? or shall it be stopped? Let the question come fairly to the people, and let the sovereigns decide it.

GLEANINGS FROM LATE PAPERS.

A Mormon Colony.—The ship Siddons, says the Philadelphia North American, which arrived at this port on Friday night from Liverpool, had on board 425 Mormon emigrants destined, as the marks upon their baggage indicated, for "Salt Lake City." They were composed of British families, and all appeared well dressed, healthy, and intelligent. The women, especially, had that fine, robust, rosy, British, look about them, of which we hear so much. They were to proceed immediately, by railroad and steamboat, to the Western frontier, and there start overland for their new home in the valley of the Salt Lake, where the leaders of the Mormons seem fast gathering a populous and flourishing community, mostly accumulated from the European hive of nations.

The New York Sun says, that a company is soon to be formed in that city, for the manufacture of paper from sawdust and shavings, from which it has been found by experiment, that the most beautiful paper may be made. It is said, that sawdust can be purchased for five dollars per ton, and that the process through which it will go in the production of paper will materially lessen the price of the latter. The sawdust is reduced to pulp, in the process of its manufacture, by acids, and afterwards passed through an operation similar to that through which the paper in use is subjected in its preparation. From the sawdust, turpentine is extracted in quantities sufficient to make it an object of labor, and the acid used in reducing the sawdust to pulp is purified into its original strength, with the loss only of about ten per cent.

Napoleon Meddling with the Press.—The editors of all the Paris journals have been summoned to the Ministry of the Interior, and told that in future they would not be permitted to publish any intelligence respecting the movements of the French Army, even should it relate merely to the transfer of a regiment from one part of France to another. A representative of one of the papers inquired, by way of asking for an example, whether they were not to be at liberty to reproduce from the *Journal de Toulon* the paragraphs which that journal was in the habit of publishing about the military movements in that port. The answer was, that the Toulon Journal would no longer be allowed to publish those paragraphs; that the prefects had been enjoined by a ministerial circular to enforce the same secrecy in the provinces which the Government was determined to enforce in the metropolis: and that if by any accident, military news of the kind alluded to should appear in a provincial newspaper, the Paris press would nevertheless not be at liberty to adopt it. The editors were at the same time enjoined, not to report a word of what might be said about the possible journey of the Emperor to the Crimea.

Know-Nothing-ism.—The Know-Nothings appear to be a carrying the day in all parts of the State. Maine has elected a Know-nothing and Temperance Mayor. The Boston *Pilot* is responsible for the following:

"*Going Home.*—One hundred and eighty persons, mostly Irish, sailed in the Charles of Yarmouth for Prince Edward Island, with a crew of four men and three passengers, encountered a snow-storm, and became so embedded in the lolly, caused by the snow, when within half a mile of the Island shore, that she was unable to reach it, and the party were exposed to the severity of the storm for three days, without any food, except the flesh of a small dog, which one of the passengers, Mr. Weir, had with him, which they killed, drank his blood and eat the flesh raw. Mr. Haszard, a medical student, returning from the United States, died from exposure, and the others were more or less frozen. The boat managed to reach the Nova Scotia side of the Gulf, near Wallace, and the unfortunate survivers were humanely received by the inhabitants, who administered every relief within their power.—Since then, Mr. Weir has resided with A. McFarlane Esq., at Wallace, where he has received every kindness and attention. He is still labouring under the effects of the severe exposure, and he desires publicly to express through a friend who has recently returned from Wallace, his grateful acknowledgments to Mr. and Mrs. McFarlane, for the kindness he has received at their hands.

Mr. Weir is a resident of Bangor, but has many friends here who would be glad to hear of his restoration to health.—*Com. to Herald.*

MISCELLANEOUS.

'HOME, SWEET HOME.'

This sweet and delightful song derives much of its impressiveness from circumstances which the usages of New York city have nearly destroyed. How can any body sing this song, who has just got settled in one dwelling, and expects to remove to another in a few months! It is impossible to feel the sentiment of the song in such circumstances. One must become attached not only to parents, brothers, sisters, &c., in the family, but the surrounding of the house, the plot, the fences, the shrubs, and every feature of the scene must be daugerrotyped upon our heart, before we can experience the full meaning of the word Home.

It is sad to think that a vast proportion of our city population have no home, and no idea of what home is. When they speak of home, they mean the place where, for the present, they sleep and take breakfast. The dear delights, the sweet kindnesses given and received, the electrical sympathies that flow from heart to heart, by which everything that is around the domestic fold is sanctified and made beautiful and lovely—are unknown by them, unless by chance they can look back to a childhood spent in the bosom of some country dwelling, where the care and pressure of business and ambitious enterprise found no entrance.

We are losers of the sweetest and holiest of influences by this ceaseless rush of business anxiety, and this annual change of residence combined with the habit of fixing the residence so far from the scene of our daily labor, that we can spend only the nights with our households.

What must be the effect upon a man's mind of a system of living, which offers him no inducement to plant a flower, or shrub, or tree before his dwelling or to improve or beautify the premises, because he knows he cannot enjoy the advantage; a system which takes him from his dwelling to his business in ,the morning before his children are awake, and which permits him to return not until they have again retired to sleep, and not until he is too weary to exchange a word of pleasant converse with his wife and others of the household! There is no influence moulding and mellowing that man's heart.

And yet, how can any man expect to be, we will not say, happily, but even tolerably, civilized, who is not daily and habitually baptized with the sweet influences of a happy, united Home? None of us can afford to lose these influences. There is so much of the savage in us, and in the wear and tear of the great world of selfishness and business, so much of the animal is wholly debasing, that none of us can afford to live beyond the Home influence. Better *live* in a cabin of logs or mud, with our household treasure around us making music in our ears, than *stay* during sleeping hours in palaces of ivory and gold. For

'Be it ever so homely, there's no place like Home.'

But until we can compass a reform in our city manner of life, which divorces husbands and wives, and separates fathers and children during all the waking, living hours of their existence, let us not think of singing Home, Sweet Home.—*Organ.*

Holloway's Ointment and Pills astonishing Remedies for Scrofula.—Mr. Henry Judd, of Vancouver, was in a most alarming state of health, he had been a great sufferer from scrofula for a number of years, and finally all parts of his body broke out into sores rendering him an object of horror to every one; he tried some of the most reputed remedies known, but they did not touch his complaint, and in the greatest alarm he consulted a friend as to what course he ought to adopt, when Holloway's Ointment and Pills, were recommended, which he commenced using, and by persevering with these remedies for a short time, he was perfectly cured, after every other remedy had failed

HASZARD'S GAZETTE.

Wednesday, May 23, 1855.

Mr. McAusland's letter on the subject of bringing the water of Spring Park well into Charlottetown, will be perused with interest by those who wish to see the comfort and health of the people of the town well attended to. The original paper was written by Mr. McAusland in the year 1849, and given to the Hon. Charles Young, by whom it was some time since handed to the writer. Upon these days, nothing succeeds without agitation, we have determined to begin in time, and keep the public alive to the absolute necessity of having a copious supply of good, pure, wholesome water, not only for the purposes of drinking and cooking, but for other domestic purposes, as well as having a ready agent in case of fire. In order to make a commencement, we handed back to Mr. McAusland the original article, and begged him to give an abridgement of it. In the year 1849, when it was written, Mr. McAusland was merely a passing traveller who might never set his foot again within the precincts of the town, yet, so much was he attracted by the beauty of the spring and its adaptability to the supply of the town, that he gratuitously employed himself in taking a series of levels, for the purpose of ascertaining to what extent it might be made useful.

We think that the public are under an obligation to him for his disinterested anxiety to benefit a place of which he then little thought of ever becoming a denizen.

To the Editor of Haszard's Gazette.

Sir,—Having been requested, by the Hon. Charles Young, in Sept. 1849, to visit Spring Park, and give him my opinion respecting the extent and practicability of taking that Spring into town; the following is an abstract of the report then made, which Report has been in your possession, till handed to me some short time ago:—

Sir,—In compliance with your request, I made a partial survey of the Spring, and beg now, to submit the result of my observations. Partial as the surveys has been, and little as I know of the wants and resources of this community, I have seen enough to enable me to arrive at two important conclusions. First, that the Spring referred to, is as pure water as I have ever seen, free from lime and contains a quantity of fixed air and if brought into town would be a great acquisition to the public.

Second, from the present appearance of the Spring, after a season of great drought, I should judge you would have sufficient quantity to supply the lower section of the town with one of the first necessaries of life.

I would therefore suggest, that a Reservoir be constructed at the fountain-head, which may be either built of wood, brick, or stone, the size may be an after consideration. I would then lay a main pipe of sufficient size, say 7 inches from the Spring to Mr. Brenan's corner, down Queen Street, branch off east and west to Pownal, Great George, and Water Streets, and would recommend that the cross streets be supplied with smaller pipes and fire plugs, which would be of efficient service in the event of fire.

This section of the town may be termed the low service, and supplied on the gravitation principle. The following is a rough calculation of the cost to supply this section of the town. Reservoir and main pipe from the Spring to Mr. Brenan's corner, with small mains and branch pipes in main and cross