

## Sheriffs' Sales.

BY virtue of a Writ of Statute Execution to me directed, issued out of Her Majesty's Supreme Court of Judicature, at the suit of Ralph Brecken and Daniel Hodgson, Executors of the last Will and Testament of Matilda Brecken, deceased, against Donald M'Donald, I have taken and seized as the Property of the said Donald M'Donald, all the Right, Title and Freehold Interest of the said Donald M'Donald, in and to Townships Nos. Thirty-five, (35,) and Thirty-six, (36,) in Queen's County, and I do hereby give Public Notice, that I will, on Saturday, the 26th day of July, 1851, at 12 o'clock, noon, at the Court House in Charlottetown, in the said County set up and sell, at Public Auction the said Property, or as much thereof as will satisfy the Levy marked on the said Writ, being £414 11s. 1d., besides Interest, Sheriff's Fees and incidental expenses.

DONALD MONTGOMERY, Sheriff.  
Sheriff's Office, Queen's County,  
July 24, 1849.

The above mentioned Sale is Postponed until Tuesday the 26th day of August next, then to take place at the hour and place above mentioned.  
July 26, 1851.

The above mentioned Sale is further postponed until Friday the 26th day of September next, then to take place at the hour and place above mentioned.  
August 26, 1851.

DONALD MONTGOMERY, Late Sheriff.

BY virtue of a Writ of *Fieri Facias* to me directed, issued out of Her Majesty's Supreme Court of Judicature, at the suit of John Frederick Clark against James Frederick Webber, I have taken and seized, as the property of the said James Frederick Webber, all the Right, Title and Freehold interest of the said James Frederick Webber, in and to Town Lot No. Fifty Eight (58), in the 2d hundred of Lots in Charlottetown; and I do hereby give Public Notice, that I will, on Saturday, the Thirtieth day of September, 1851, at Twelve o'clock, noon, at the Court House in Charlottetown, in the said County, set up and sell at Public Auction the said Property, or as much thereof as will satisfy the Levy, marked on the said Writ, being £83 16s. 8d., beside Interest, Sheriff's Fees and incidental expenses.

DONALD MONTGOMERY, Sheriff.  
Sheriff's Office, Queen's County,  
September 12, 1849.

The above mentioned Sale is POSTPONED for want of bidders, until Wednesday the 15th October next, then to take place at the hour and place mentioned.  
September 13, 1851.



Encourage the above Home Association.  
Keep your Property Insured.  
Keep your Money on the Island.

THE COMPANY has more than doubled its Capital in CASH within the last year. Each person insuring has a share in the Capital.

Policy holders will please take Notice, that all Policies expire on the 31st December, 1850.  
DANIEL BRENNAN, President.  
HENRY PALMER, Sec'y. & Treasurer.  
Secretary's Office, Kent St. December 11, 1850.

National Loan Fund Life and Equitable Fire Insurance Companies of London.

Incorporated by Acts of Parliament.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS of Fire Insurance for P. E. Island.  
Hon. E. J. Jarvis, T. H. Haviland, Esq.,  
Daniel Hodgson, Esq., F. Longworth, Esq.,  
Robert Hutchinson, Esq.  
Forms of Application, and all other information, may be obtained from the Subscriber, at his Office, Charlottetown.  
L. W. GALL, Agent.

## Notice.

ALL Persons indebted to the Rev. WILLIAM J. HOYLES, of St. John's, Newfoundland, Clerk, on account of arrears of Rent, or moneys due to him and his late Wife Janet Emma Hoyles, (formerly Janet Emma Rennie) at the time of her death, which happened on the 17th day of May, 1848, in respect of lands or holdings on that portion of Township Number 23, formerly belonging to her, and all others indebted to the said Rev. William J. Hoyles in this Island, are hereby notified that I have been duly empowered to receive the said arrears of Rent or Debts, and that payment thereof is required to be made to me without delay.  
JOHN LONGWORTH.  
Charlottetown, May 20, 1851.

## Daguerrian Miniatures.

### GEORGE P. TANTON,

BEGS to inform the Ladies and Gentlemen of Charlottetown and the Island in general, that he has commenced business as DAGUERRIAN ARTIST, at his dwelling in Great George-street, where no expense has been spared in fitting up his rooms with superior North and Sky Lights. Having every facility, he pledges himself to furnish his customers with the very best Daguerrian Likenesses that can be produced by the Art. No person is desired to purchase a likeness which is not satisfactory, and if returned, another will be given in its stead.

His prices will be low, therefore all will have an opportunity of procuring a perfect likeness, at the same price that an inferior one would cost.

Perfect likenesses of Children (over 6 months of age) warranted. Ladies and Gentlemen are respectfully invited to call and examine specimens.

Rooms open from 7 a. m., to 4 p. m.  
Sept. 1.

## CERTIFICATE.

I do hereby certify that Mr. GEORGE P. TANTON has received instructions from me in the Daguerrotype art, and that I have kept nothing back from him; and do recommend him as a competent person to excel in the profession; and I have given him full authority to use my name as a reference in any way he may deem proper.

JOHN NELSON.  
Charlottetown, July 22, 1851.

## Room Paper.

A further supply of DARK and LIGHT Patterns, has just been received per *Caroline* from Boston, and is now for Sale at GEO. T. HASZARD'S Bookstore.  
August 19, 1851.

## THE BURNING PRAIRIE,

OR THE TEST OATH.

Late in the fall of 1830, the Grand Prairie in Illinois, was burned over one night, and an immense amount of damage done to the farmers living in and along its edge. Numerous fences were destroyed; and crops of corn, ready for the gathering, were laid waste, while numberless stacks of grain and hay, put up for the winter's use, were set on fire, and burnt to the ground. The havoc was worse, because of the conflagration's coming suddenly and quite unexpectedly, as when the night came on, no fire was discernible, and such burnings were invariably perceivable long before night set in, warning the farmers to be prepared. But the evening of this catastrophe, when the sun went down and darkness covered the prairie, no smoke arose from the southern edge of the plain, nor could any lurid glare be seen resting upon the sky, to indicate that the grass was on fire—and as it generally took a whole night for the flames to cross the prairie, all the farmers living on the northern edge, retired to their beds in apparent security. But in the middle of the night many of them were aroused to find their fences on fire, their habitations surrounded by flames, and in some instances, even the houses in the bright blaze, from which they with difficulty escaped alive. A farmer, whose family was composed of a wife and only daughter, the latter some seventeen years of age, who resided some six miles in the prairie, had his house destroyed, while himself and wife perished in the ruins. The daughter was saved by the daring energies of a young man named Clyde, who had discovered the fire, and arrived just in time to tear her from the building ere the roof fell in.

The morning after the conflagration, the inhabitants of the little village of Buflon, situated on the edge of the plain, were set at commotion by rumours of the fire being the work of some heartless scoundrel, who had thus gratified his malice on some individual, by injuring the whole community. These rumours at length became a fixed fact; as about 10 o'clock, a man named Gray, a roving character, with no ostensible means of a livelihood, appeared before the Squire of the village, and stated that he wished a warrant issued for the apprehension of David Clyde, for setting the prairie on fire the previous evening, by which so much waste of property, and wanton sacrifice of lives had occurred.

The warrant was issued, and placed in the hands of the constable for serving; and while this official was absent in search of Clyde, the young man himself came into the Squire's office, and entered a like complaint against Gray, but was informed that Gray had first appeared, and obtained a warrant for his arrest, which was in the hands of the constable.

He seemed taken a back when he was first informed of this, but promising the Squire he would be present at 1 o'clock that afternoon, he departed. Word was sent to Gray to be present at the appointed time: and as the case was an unusual one, the room of the justice was crowded to hear the statements of the two.

Gray's story was short. He swore that, having a wolf-trap set some distance out in the prairie, he had taken up his lodgings near by it the night of the fire, and about twelve o'clock he was aroused by the howls and snarls of a wolf, which had been caught in a trap. He rose to go to it, when he discovered a horseman near by, who dismounted from his steed, drew out a steel, flint and tender from his pocket, and striking a light, thrust it into the grass, which instantly blazed up, and favored by a strong southern wind, sped away towards the settlement, and in the exact direction of Mr. Fisher's house. That the horseman, whom he recognized as Mr. Clyde, then mounted his horse and rode away.

This statement had been listened to with breathless attention, and as Gray had delivered it apparently in a cool and truthful manner, it had considerable weight upon the audience. But it produced no effect upon David Clyde. The features of the young man were as calm as ever, and his countenance underwent no change during the recital of Gray. When the latter was done, he arose to his feet, and exclaimed:

My statement of the facts as they occurred upon the evening of that most deplorable fire, will be more minute than that of my accuser, and will occupy more time; but I hope not only the justice but the audience also will listen to what I have to say. It is well known to many here, that I have a brother residing at Walnut Grove, and upon the night of the fire, I was returning from a visit to him. When about ten miles the other side of Mr. Fisher's as I was riding leisurely along, I saw a man short distance ahead of me, kneeling by the road side, and apparently endeavoring to light a fire with steel and tinder. I started my horse into a gallop, at the same instant giving a shout, and the man sprang at the same instant off his feet, but dropped a burning lock of grass, as he did so, into the prairie, the dry hay of which was instantly in a blaze.

"Scoundrel!" I exclaimed in a loud voice, as I came close to him; but with a hoarse "ha, ha, ha," he retorted—  
"Don't be angry, Mr. Clyde, for getting mad won't stop the fire. I guess old Fisher will catch it to-night, and his haughty daughter too."

"Villain, you shall answer for this," I replied, as I turned my steed and spurred him after the rolling flames which were sweeping swiftly away before a strong south wind, and rolling on in the direction of Fisher's house. In vain I urged my horse to his utmost speed, for the crackling fire sped far ahead of me, and when over a mile and a half distant, I beheld the lurid blaze leap the fence like a stag hound, and go careering on towards the house. Almost maddened at the sight, I goaded my gallant horse, who bounded forward like the wind, but when still half a mile from the building I saw a bright sheet of flame arise from the roof, and became aware that the house was on fire. The burning prairie had made it as light as day, but my eye ran in vain around the premises to discover a single person, and the fearful thought flashed instantly through my mind that the family were asleep in the house. By the time I reached the door in front of the mansion, the roof was in one lurid glare, and throwing my whole force against the door, burst it in. A dense volume of smoke poured out, almost suffocating me for a moment, but retaining my breath, I ascended the steps to the second story. A door was visible on my right hand as I reached the top, and it required all my weight to break it in; but when I did so, a female form staggered forward, and fell in my arms.—I hastily bore her down stairs, by this time covered with cinders from the burning roof, and as I leaped from the door, it fell in with a terrible crash, showering the fiery sparks thickly around me.—The person I had rescued was Mary Fisher, and the old man and his wife perished in the flames. My horse had fled in alarm from the spot, and the nearest neighbour's was four miles distant, and we were compelled to walk it on foot. Day broke by the time we reached the house, and leaving the disconsolate girl at her neighbor's, I came immediately here, and found I was too late to lay my accusation before you first. Such are the facts in the case; although they are almost exactly opposite the statement made by Gray."

Clyde had delivered his story in an impressive and convincing manner, but the justice was puzzled as to which of the two he should believe. The advantage lay with Gray, as he had made the first accusation, and the statement of Clyde might be only a tale invented to upset the evidence of his accuser. Neither had proof, as no one else saw the deed, and the Squire informed them that he knew of no way to dispose of the case impartially, unless he bound them both over to the court. To this Gray strenuously objected: as he had appeared and accused Clyde, he said that the real author of the late catastrophe should be justly punished, and he thought that to bind them both over would have an effect in deterring others from making any accusations against malefactors from their own knowledge, unless they had positive proof of their guilt. He therefore demanded that Clyde should be held to bail, and not himself.

When he had finished, Clyde once more got up, and turning to the justice, stated that as they both stood there without witnesses, and consequently it did not lay in his power to tell the guilty one, with his permission, and the consent of Mr. Gray, he would propose a plan by which he hoped the matter would be thoroughly settled. It was this—"There is an Infinite Being, sir, who rules in a higher sphere than ours, and to whom all things are known, from whom nothing can be concealed. I propose to Mr. Gray, that we both make an appeal to Heaven; and let the God of the universe decide upon our guilt or innocence. I feel that I, sir, am not a malefactor here, and I challenge my accuser, in the presence of this audience, to accept my proposition."

Clyde ceased speaking, and amid an utter stillness, during which he became the centre of all eyes, Gray arose and replied.  
"I will consent to do any thing which the Squire says is right."  
I can see no objection to Mr. Clyde's offer although I do not suppose the case will be materially altered by it," said the justice.

"Then let him go on, and I will follow suit," answered Gray, brazenly.  
Slowly David Clyde fell upon bended knees, and raising his face and arms towards heaven, uttered, amid the most deathlike silence, the following appeal:

"Eternal Being, thou who seest and knowest all things, and who only canst tell the guilt of us two, into thy hands I commit my innocence, and beseech thee Almighty God, if I am guilty of the crime of which I am accused, to strike me dead in the midst of this then most blasphemous appeal."

For full a moment after he had finished, Clyde remaining upon his knees, then rose to his feet, and with folded arms gazed around him. The countenance of Gray had paled during the prayer of Clyde, but as every eye was upon him, he nerved himself to the task, and also fell upon his knees with a loud and hurried voice, he repeated the appeal, but when he came to the words, "Almighty God if I am guilty of the crime of which I am accused, to strike me dead," his face became more white and he fell slowly forward.

The stillness which reigned at that awful moment was fearful. Not a sound could be heard in that room, and it seemed, as if every breath was hushed, so deadly silent did every person appear. At last the justice, who had bent forward with a horrified look to gaze upon Gray, motioned for a constable to approach and turn over the body. He did so, and every eye which looked that way beheld the icy face of a corpse and the livid hue of death resting upon the countenance of the blasphemer.

They bore forth the corpse, and buried it in silence and alone in the prairie, and to this day the old farmers in the neighbourhood shudder, as they recount to the passing traveller that answer of "The Appeal to Heaven."

## THE PASSIONS.

How deplorable is the history of numbers, whom, from their pre-eminent powers, the world has unitedly stamped with the title of 'great!' They traverse the earth with the lordly tread of native supremacy; all obstacles vanish before their burning energy, like snow-wreaths in the sun; all men accept their ideas and impulses, as the planets drink in light and heat from their solar orb; and governments, institutions, and circumstances, as though melted wax, take from their sole genius new shapes and aspects.

And yet how often have these men, who were able to control all else, whether men or things, been incapable of controlling their own passions, and become their slaves and victims. Alexander consuming with the fever of a drunken debauch—Cæsar falling on the summit-level of his supremacy, by a score of dagger strokes—Cromwell the iron Cromwell, starting every moment, like a timorous child in the dark, with apprehension of assassin attacks—and Napoleon on a lone rock in mid-ocean and endeavoring slowly to control his own great heart. What an unpeopled tragedy is here! Yet the shores of life are all littered with the wrecks of gifted nature stranded in the storms of the passions; multitudes having perished utterly others having barely escaped total destruction, and even of those reaching land many being in a scattered and sorely damaged state.

## RESULT OF THE SUPPRESSION OF SUTTEEISM.

And I may here remark, that, when English readers hear or read of the unpopularity of British rule in the east, it is well that they should know that by far the greatest share of this unpopularity arises from such interference as these with the barbarous prejudices of the natives. The Hindoo no longer feels himself a person of vital importance in his own house. His death will not shorten the days of his young wife. She will not adorn his funeral pile, nor her screams give solemnity to his exit from the world. She will happily survive as long as her Maker intended, and regret her lord, if he treats her well. Far be it from me to insinuate that, if he treats her ill, his curry may even disagree with him. The Mahomedans feel equally aggrieved by these benevolent rulers. He is now obliged to treat his wife as a woman should be treated, lest she presume to seek a kinder home, in which case, so low has liberty fallen, he cannot kill her without being hanged. Neither may either Hindoo or Mahomedan buy girls any longer by the pound; nor those sacred races, who cannot degrade themselves by giving their daughters in marriage to meaner men, be permitted to strangle them. In short, British rule has undoubtedly deprived the natives of many of the most valued luxuries of life. It has protected woman from man; and that great reformation is as odious as it is honorable.—Edwardes' year on the Punjab Frontier.

## FLAX COTTON.

From the New York Tribune, which keeps itself constantly and well informed upon this matter, we make the following extract.

"That improvements have been or may be perfected in the machinery for dressing and manufacturing the fibre of Flax whereby the fabrics therefrom produced will be greatly cheapened and their consumption increased, we have no manner of doubt. That any one man has invented, or will hereafter invent, all the machinery which may be advantageously employed in this preparation and manufacture, is at the least quite improbable. We believe M. Claussen has done very much in this field, and that his inventions or discoveries will be extensively and profitably used to produce cheap, substantial, desirable fabrics from Flax, while the growth of the plant will be very widely and rapidly extended. We therefore invite the special attention of manufacturers, farmers and capitalists, to the detailed account of M. Claussen's processes which we copy from the London Morning Chronicle. It will richly repay a perusal, and may suggest to fertile minds still further improvements:

"We have just been shown some beautiful specimens of Flax-Cotton and of Fabrics manufactured therefrom by M. Claussen's process, which may be inspected at the Anti-Slavery office, 48 Beekman street. The simply dressed fibre is as clean, as fine, as strong, as easily spun, as any Sea Island Cotton, and is said to cost but nine farthings (less than five cents) per pound in England, being far below the price of Cotton. That it would produce a fabric every way equal to the best bleached Sheetings or Shirtings (British or American) we have no shadow of doubt. Now, suppose it would cost eight cents instead of the four and a half estimated by M. Claussen, and still it must be a far cheaper staple than Cotton. And the Flax-Cotton fabrics accompanying it are at once elegant and serviceable, especially in a pantaloon stuff closely resembling satin. The specimens of dyed Flax Cotton are also perfect, proving the capacity of this staple to take the most delicate tints as well as the most vivid colors. If any are skeptical, we urge them to examine the specimens.

"But M. Claussen is not alone in the broad, inviting field which he now occupies. Others were there before him, among them several Americans, who had made valuable discoveries and improvements in Flax machinery before his attention was drawn to the subject."

## THE RIVAL STOCKBROKERS: ROTHSCHILD AND LUCAS.

When the Hebrew financier lived on Stamford-hill there resided opposite to him another very wealthy dealer in stock exchange, one Lucas by name. The latter returned one night very late from a convivial party; he observed a carriage and four standing before Rothschild's gate, upon which he ordered his own carriage to go out of the way, and commanded his coachman to await in readiness his return. Lucas went stealthily and watched, unobserved, the movements at Rothschild's gate. He did not lie long in ambush before he heard a party leaving the Hebrew millionaire's mansion, and going towards the carriage. He saw Rothschild, accompanied by two muffled figures step into the carriage, and heard the word of command, "to the city." He followed Rothschild's carriage very closely. But when he reached the top of the street in which Rothschild's office was situated, Lucas ordered his carriage to stop, from which he stepped out, and proceeded, reeling to and fro, through the street, feigning to be mortally drunk. He made his way in the same mood, as far as Rothschild's office, and sans ceremony opened the door, to the great consternation and terror of the housekeeper, uttering sundry ejaculations, in the broken accents of Bacchus' votaries. Heedless of the aff-

righted housekeeper's remonstrances, he opened Rothschild's private office, in the same staggering attitude, and fell down flat on the floor. Rothschild and his friends, became greatly alarmed. Efforts were made to restore and remove the would be drunkard, but Lucas was too good an actor, and was therefore in such a fit as to be unfit to be removed hither or thither. Should a physician be sent for?" asked Rothschild. But the housekeeper threw some cold water into Lucas's face, and the patient began to breathe a little more naturally, and fell into a sound snoring sleep. He was covered over, and Rothschild and the strangers proceeded unsuspectingly to business. The strangers brought the good intelligence that the affairs in Spain were all right, respecting which the members of the Exchange were, a few days previous, very apprehensive, and the funds were, therefore, in a rapidly sinking condition. The good news, however, could not in common course of dispatch, be publicly known for another day. Rothschild, therefore, planned to order his brokers to buy up cautiously all the stock that should be in the market by twelve o'clock the following day.

He sent for his principal broker thus early, in order to entrust him with the important instruction. The broker was rather tardier than Rothschild's patience could brook, he therefore determined to go himself. As soon as Rothschild was gone, Lucas began to recover, and by degrees was able to get up being distracted, as he said, "with a violent headache," and insisted, in spite of the housekeeper's expostulations, upon going home.

But Lucas went to his broker, and instructed him to buy up all the stock he could get by ten o'clock the following morning. About eleven o'clock Lucas met Rothschild and inquired satirically how he (Rothschild) was off for stock. Lucas won the day; and Rothschild is said never to have forgiven the base dishonest, and nefarious stratagem.—Margotia's History of the Jews in Great Britain.

## THE GOLD FEVER IN AUSTRALIA.

We copy the following most important statement from the Bathurst Free Press, of Saturday, the 17th of May:—

"The discovery of the fact by Mr. Hargraves, that the country, from the Mountain Ranges to an indefinite extent in the interior, is one immense gold field, has produced a tremendous excitement in the town of Bathurst and the surrounding districts. For several days after our last publication, the business of the town was utterly paralysed. A complete mental madness appears to have seized almost every member of the community, and, as a natural consequence, there has been a universal rush to the diggings. Any attempt to describe the numberless scenes—grave, gay and ludicrous which have arisen out of this state of things, would require the graphic pen of a Dickens, and would exceed any limit which could be assigned to it in a newspaper. Groups of people were to be seen, early on Monday morning, at every corner of the streets, assembled in solemn conclave, debating both possibilities and impossibilities, and eager to pounce upon any human being who was likely to give any information about the diggings. People of all trades, callings and pursuits, were quickly transformed into miners, and many a hand which had been trained to kid gloves, or accustomed to wield nothing heavier than the grey goosequill, became nervous to clutch the pick and crow bar, or "rock the cradle" at our infant mines. The blacksmiths of the town could not turn off the picks fast enough, and the manufacture of cradles was the second briskest business of the place. A few left town on Monday, equipped for the diggings; but on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, the roads to Summerhill Creek, became literally alive with new made miners from every quarter, some armed with picks, others shouldering crowbars or shovels, and not a few strung round with washhand-basins, tin pots, and collenders, garden and agricultural implements of every variety, either hung from the saddle-bow or dangled about the persons of the pilgrims to Ophir. Now then a respectable tradesman, who had just left his bench or counter, would leave in sight, with a huge something in front of his horse, which he called a cradle; and with which he was about to rock himself into a fortune. Scores have rushed from their homes, provided with a blanket, "damper," and a pick or grubbing hoe, full of hope that a day or two's labour would fill their pockets with the precious metal; and we have heard of a great number who have started without any provision but a blanket and some rude implement to dig with. Such is the intensity of the excitement that people appear almost regardless of their present comfort, and think of nothing but gold. Of course all this must end in disappointment. The wet weather of the last two nights, with the damp ground for a bed, and the teeming clouds for a canopy, will do much towards damping the enthusiasm of numbers. We have the authority of an experienced man in stating, that from the imperfect and unsuitable implements used by all who have left for the diggings, coupled with their miserable provision in other respects, success is impossible; that the labour necessary to success is extremely severe, and he ventures, as his opinion, that no more than three per cent. will become permanent miners. One of the consequences has been a rapid rise in the price of provisions. Flour, which ranged from 26s. to 28s. per 100 lbs., has been sold for 45s.; tea, sugar, and almost every other eatable commodity have advanced in equal proportion. A large amount of the wheat in the district is in the hands of a few speculators, who will maintain their hold in the hope of a golden harvest. But for the very extensive supplies now on their way from Sydney, flour would soon be at a famine price; and should a rush take place from below, as may be reasonably expected, it is to be hoped, that there are capitalists enough to adventure in one of the safest speculations of the time—the purchase of flour for the supply of the district.

"What assisted very materially to fan the excitement into a flame, was the arrival of a son of Mr. Neale, the brewer, with a piece of pure metal, weighing 11 ounces, which was purchased by Mr. Austin for £30, who started to Sydney by the following day's mail with the gold and the news. Since that an old man arrived in town with several pieces in mass, weighing in all from two to three pounds. He also started for Sydney with his prize. Mr. Kennedy the manager of the Bathurst branch of the Union Bank of Australia, visited the diggings on Saturday last, in company with Messrs. Hawkins and Green, and each of these gentlemen picked up a small piece of the pure metal; and a few handfuls of the loose earth from the bed of the creek, which were brought home by Mr. Kennedy from motives of curiosity, have been since assayed by Mr. Korff, from Sydney, and a piece of gold extracted therefrom of the size of a small pea. Besides these we have not heard of any particular instances of success.

"On Wednesday morning last, Mr. Hargraves, accompanied by Mr. Stutchbury, the Government geologist, went to the diggings, and with his own hands washed a part of earth in his presence, from which 21 grains of fine gold were produced. He afterwards washed several baskets of earth, and produced gold therefrom. Mr. Stutchbury hereupon expressed his satisfaction, and immediately furnished him with credentials, which have since been forwarded to Government. The fact of the existence of gold, is therefore, clearly established; and whatever credit or emolument may arise therefrom, Mr. Hargraves is certainly the individual to whom it properly belongs. Should Government deem it necessary, as it most properly will, to appoint an inspector, superintendent, or commissioner, over the gold regions, in addition to the fact of Mr. Hargraves being the discoverer, his practical acquaintance with mining points him out as the most suitable and worthy person for the appointment.

"A Mr. Rudder, an experienced California gold digger, is now at work in the diggings. There are also, several magistrates plying their picks and cradles most laboriously, but we have not heard with what success. In fact, there appears every probability of a complete social revolution in the course of time. Those who are not already departed, are making preparations. Servants of every description are leaving their various employments, and the employers are, per necessitatem, preparing to follow. But, notwithstanding all this, we feel, that a re-action will speedily take place. The approach of winter and wet weather will do something towards cooling the ardour of the excited multitude."

WHEAT THRESHED STANDING IN THE FIELD.—A letter from Acherfeld, Australia describes a machine which has been in operation there for two or three years, for thrashing the grain out of the standing corn, without waiting for the usual preliminary process of reaping. The writer says,— "We have got a reaping machine this year, with which we have taken off all our wheat crop.