THE BRITISH CAMP AND ARMY.

(*From the Correspondent of the Times.*)

CAMP BEFORE SEBASTOPOL, Feb. 11.—The sole incident that has occurred since my letter of the 9th is the destruction of Fort Alexander, which was blown up, in three explosions, at one o'clock this afternoon. The destruction was very complete, but the place does not look such a perfect level as the site of Fort Nicholas, and the sea face has been intentionally left standing. The explosions were the loudest we have heard this year, especially the first of the three. The day was dry, but not bright, and the absence of sun detracted from the striking nature of the spectacle, which was, however, sufficiently imposing, but not equal to that of Fort Nicholas's downfall. Notwithstanding the distance, the explosions sounded very loud in camp, and persons who were well in rear of Cathcart's Hill assure me that they felt the ground tremble, and the huts they were in seemed to rock. The Russians, who had been firing a little from the Inkermann Batteries just before the fort blew up, were perfectly silent for some time after the explosion, apparently thinking it more dignified camly to contemplate the destruction of their fortresses than to exhibit impotent wrath and unprofitably to expend their ammunition. At a later period of the day they fired more than usual from the north side. In the Karabelnaia our engineers continue to amuse themselves, and small explosions are not unfrequent. This afternoon, the White Buildings, as they are generally called, adjoining the dockyard, were partly on fire. The question of peace or war is still the one engrossing topic which occupies all minds, and comes uppermost in most conversations. Every post is looked for with the most intense anxiety, and thousands of times daily is the question asked—"When shall we know positively whether this year will witness a bloody campaign or a peaceful return home?" The camp is divided into the peace party and the war party, each predicting in accordance with its wishes. Among the mercantile community in the Crimea—the vendors of wines and spirits, sauces, pickles, preserves, biscuits, tea, coffee, hams, crockery, butter, cheese, and a multitude of other groceries and Italian warehouseries, great alarm has been spread by the announcement of probable peace. Forgetting their enormous past profits, they think only of their approaching loss. As far as concerns the English dealers and settlers at Kadekoi and Donnybrook and a few isolated shops scattered through the camp, their case does not call for, nor is likely to excite, much commiseration. With very rare exceptions, they have sold bad things at exorbitant prices. At Kamiesh the French reckon on getting rid of their good qualities of wine to the Russians, but there is an immense quantity of *vin ordinaire* (most of it extremely *ordinaire* and rather logwood) concerning the disposal of which they are very uneasy, since they know the Russians to be good judges to buy it; and they fear they will be obliged to incur the expenses of shipping it to Constantinople, where they hope to find customers for it among the principal hotel-keepers. The half-yearly inspections continue. To-day the 48th and 68th were inspected and reviewed on Cathcart's hill. They turned out extremely well, went through some evolutions in a highly creditable manner, and gave perfect satisfaction to General Garaett. I have accounts from Kertch, but no later than the 1st inst. The Weser gunboat had been on a reconnoisance into the Sea of Azoff. At Arabat mortar batteries had been erected pointing seawards, but nothing was seen of the host of Russians reported to be in the vicinity, and the Tartars said there were only 12,000 in those parts. The weather continues mild and fine, and the ground is drying up.

THE BLOCKADE OF THE BALTIC.—The advanced squadron of the Baltic fleet, under the command of Captain Watson, C. B., has left the Downs. A letter from one of the ships, dated the Downs, 25th instant, says:—

"The Imperieuse, Pylades, and Falcon left the Spithead on Saturday afternoon at 1 39, and the wind having been light, proceeded under steam; the two former ships arrived off Deal on the following morning at half-past 6, but the Falcon did not arrive until 2 in the afternoon, an accident having happened to some of her machinery. 1 p. m.—A telegraphic message from the Admiralty has been received by the senior officer, and we are off this afternoon for Keil."

Messrs. Gillon and Co., of Leith, have entered into an extensive contract with the French government, for supplying with preserved meats the army in the Crimea. Not less than 70,000 lbs of beef, it is said, be used in fulfilling the contract.

The *Semaphore* of Marseilles says:—The last vessels which have arrived from Constantinople have brought a number of Russian cannon and mortars taken during the war in the Crimea. Several of these guns bear marks of having been struck by the balls of the allied batteries"

In about a fortnight or three weeks' time about 250 gun and mortar boats will be completed. They will be ranged near the northern shores of the Isle of Wight, in front of her Majesty's marine palace, Osborne, from which they will extend up in front of Ryde. Arrangements are making for steam-boat and other excursions, for the purpose of visiting this remarkable fleet.

Six Russian prisoners, soldiers and sailors, have, at their own earnest request, been sent on board the Waterloo, from the prison-ship Devonshire, having volunteered for the British service.

MR. SADLEIR'S AFFAIRS.—The affairs of this gentleman afford a most fruitful topic to the papers throughout the whole country. The *Limerick Chronicle* says:—"It is stated that five Irish representatives, all Liberals, and members of the Reform Club, will retire from Parliament, consequent on the unfortunate end of Mr. John Sadleir." A gentleman near Tipperary, it is said, drew £700 from the Tipperary Stock Bank three hours before Mr. Sadleir's death was known in the town, having received a communication from a friend in London. The Clonmel correspondent of the *Limerick Chronicle* writes:—"The Tipperary Joint Stock Bank was considered in a thriving state, and the present untoward crisis has fallen like a thunderbolt on all. There are many parties in Clonmel, some of them likely to be well informed, who appear to feel a certain degree of confidence in the bank being able to meet its engagements, although some time may be required to enable them to do so. The Messrs. Sadleir are possessed of a vast amount of landed property in the country, and from the fact of some of the branch banks doing a very large business in discounts, it is extremely probable that when time is given to realise such, all the depositors will be paid; from the great run that was on all the branches of the concern during the latter part of last week, and the prompt manner in which the demands were met, a considerable amount must have been paid off. The Tipperary Joint-Stock Bank at Nenagh were treasurers for the grand jury case of the North Riding of Tipperary. They were also treasurers to the Nenagh Union.

The *Waterford Mail* says:—"We are told, we know not with what degree of truth, that a large amount of funds belonging to Roman Catholic charities and religious houses in England has deposited with Mr. Sadleir, fears are entertained that all is lost."

THE BOARD OF TRADE RETURNS.

The returns just issued by the Board of Trade afford conclusive evidence that when the war is finally settled, business will receive an immense impetus. The present returns extend over the month of January, and we find that in this brief space of time, when it was known that peace was acceptable to Russia, the exports rose to £7,974,786, against £6,464,796 in the same month of the previous year, being a difference in favour of 1856 of more than a million and a half. As compared with 1854, the increase is more than a million and a quarter. The foreign trade also exhibits very gratifying results. In the first month of the present year the arrivals amount to 464,615 tons against 336,478 in the previous year, showing an increase of 128,137. In the clearances there is less variation. They amounted last January to 583,424, against 502,895 in the same month last year. The list of imported articles shows a decrease in sugar and cocoa, and an increase in wine, tea, and coffee.

ETIQUETTE OF VISITING CARDS.—When you drop your piece of pasteboard anywhere, even in the very genteelest neighbourhood, let it be a piece of pasteboard, and nothing more, except in being engraven with your name and address. Do not, at any rate, let your card be enamelled. The enamel is prepared from lead; and the process of applying it is stated, on good authority, to produce paralysis of the hands, and other miserable complaints, among the poor people engaged in this ridiculous manufacture. A shiny card imparts no lustre to the name upon it; but communicates an appearance of vulgar glitter to the table or shelf whereon it is deposited. If you rejoice in polish, concentrate that quality on your manners, conversation, and boots. In case you feel it absolutely necessary to display your taste in your visiting cards, have them embossed; and then it will be as well for you also to wear lace-collars, and shirt-cuffs of the, same material. But eschew those cards that are enamelled; and which, to the enlightened eye, are glazed with what may be called a shine taken out of the health of unhappy victims afflicted with palsy and colic.—*Punch.*

[Articles under this heading are published solely on the responsibility of the Grand Division, S. of Temperance P. E. Island.]

NEW BRUNSWICK PROHIBITORY LIQUOR LAW.

The struggle now going forward in the sister Provinces in relation to the Liquor traffic is viewed with intense interest by thousands in these North American Colonies, and by very many elsewhere on both sides of the Atlanltic. From sources that are in the hightest sense reliable, it is gratifying to every friend of sobriety to learn, that during the two months' trial which that Province has had of the Prohibitory Law, its operation has been as efficient and beneficial as its ardent supporterts could have reasonably expected in so brief a period. There is reason to believe that in the general it is working well, while in places not a few it has effectually stopped the traffic; though it is to be regretted, that in some sections of the Province it has called forth the most violent opposition. This, however, the friends of the law fully expected, and were prepared to meet. Public meetings have been called at St. Johns, Fredericton, St Andrew,s, Richibucto, and some other places, for the avowed purpose of condemning Prohibition; but these meetings have in most instances failed to answer the end intended, and at some of them, the anti-temperance men have suffered a signal defeat. This was the case more especially at the St. John meeting, where we should suppose the liquor interest would have presented its greatest array of strength; but to the great surprise and mortification of the *rummies* they were defeated by an overwhelming majority. The result of that meeting must be felt throughout the Province.

The St. John *Morning News* informs us, that since the 1st. January, there has been a great falling off in the business of the Police office in that city—that the Police reports are growing "*beautifully less*". The *Christian Visitor* says, that before the 1st January the Police reports were truly frightful records of drunkenness and moral degragation; and asks, "what has occasioned the wonderful change,' to which the only answer is, Prohibition of the Liquor traffic.

Let this law of common justice prevail, and our penitentiaries, and jails, and poor houses, and insane asylums, as well as police reports, will grow *beautifully less*, and in the same ratio, our primary and grammar schools, our seminaries and colleges, our missionary societies and our churches our ships and our railroads, and all our means of elevation and progress, will grow *beautifully large*.

We learn from trustworthy sources, that the Prohibitory Law is in the most beneficial operation in St. Stephen. It is a fact, that the appearance of the village is totally changed, and very furtive must be the attempts to evade the law. It is a fact, that none rejoice more in the operations of the law than some of the very persons who were addicted to drinking, and even intemperate drinking.

A Qneen's County Correspondent of the Religious *Intelligencer*, says:—"The Prohibitory Law works well here. Where we formerly saw from five to twenty drunken men in a day, we now see every man sober, and walking upright. There are many here who profess better things, who were in the habit of getting drunk, aud that on the Sabbath; they seemed toward the close of the year to be hurried by Satan himself, as he knew, he would not have rum to aid him along. It it now like another place.

One of the most remarkable features of this great struggle, and one which cannot but be painful to contemplate by every rightly regulated mind, is, that though appetite, and avarice, and hatred of what is good, are to be found in open defiance of this Law, some few Justices of the Peace, and other sworn officials, who ought to be foremost in upholding its supremacy, but who are found strongly denouncing it and recommending its violation. It appears also that in some places, Leagues have been formed, with the determination to seek by every means to defeat the Law, and if possible, effect its repeal. On the formation of this combination, the *Intelligencer* remarks:—

"The alliance that has been formed in opposition to the Law presents a most singular incongruity. The Protestant Bishop of Fredericton, his assistant; the Rev. Mr. Podmore, Dr. Alley, Rector of St. Andrew's, Rev. Messrs. Barron and M'Devitt, Catholic Priests, a few Lawyers, Justices, and Legislators, with a portion of the secular press, and the rowdyism of our city, constitute the opposition who now figure before the public. We look in vain, however, among this array of names, for a single Presbyterian, Baptist, or Methodist Minister, nor yet an evangelical Episcopalian.

But while the Romish Priests befriend the publicans in their unholy trade, and while Puseyite clergy regard the Temperance movement as an innovation upon the prerogatives of the church, it is pleasing to know, that evangelical ministers of various denominations have shown toward the law the utmost favour, and have from the Pulpit and at public meetings, nobly put forward their energies for its support. A correspondent of another Provincial Journal observes:—were it not for recreant Justices of the Peace, and some of the aristocracy of our Province, and Romish priests, with clergymen of another denomination of Christians, who have publicly taken a stand against the temperance movement, and who are popularly known as belonging to the non-evangelical school—who are the great stumbling-blocks in the way,—the opposition to this Law would speedily dwindle into insignificance, and our fair Province would no longer groan under the evils that grow out of the wine, and brandy, and beer cup, and our hearts would rejoice in a more complete triumph of the Right, and the Good and the True.

A SCENE.

While they were thus reeling in the vortex of their revelry—wasting their money, enfeebling their bodies, and ruining their souls—suddenly a dead silence ensued. What could have taken place, we did not know. Numerous were our conjectures, none of which happened to be right. The secret, however, was soon revealed. In the door of their apartment, which was now open, stood a half-naked, pale-faced woman, the wife of the chief man in the company. Looking to her husband, with a glance which might have pierced a heart of stone, she said—'Come away home.' 'What are you seeking here,' was the prompt rejoinder—'come awa' inabout, and sit doon.' 'I am seeking you,' she replied. 'come away home.' After some remonstrance, he compelled, and the meeting was immediately broken up. They all left the house together; but had not proceeded many yards on their way, when they came in contact with a similar company, coming direct up with the intention of joining them at the public house. They urged him to return.—He hesitated and refused, but they continued to persist, and at last he turned with them, and left his poor wife pleading with tears, that he might come back with her, for the sake of his family starving at home. Seeing now that remonstrance was utterly useless, with a sorrowing heart she moved lowly homeward, while her cold, iron-hearted husband, and his companions, marched off in triumph, to brutalize themselves in the public house. More drink was called for, and, although the revolting scene had been witnessed by the publican, was supplied, until a strife taking place, they were ordered to leave the house. The hero of our sketch, being now insensibly drunk, was taken by one of the company, who dragged him along the street, till he reached his miserable home, which was rendered tenfold more miserable by his presence. Being robbed of his reason, and having nothing more to expend, he could again be restored to his hopeless, forlorn partner.

Just look into that house. What a heart rending spectacle! Five ragged children; a care-worn-hearted-broken mother; a father seared and sense? less, and penniless. But what produced all this - We snswer, strong liquor, that curse of human, ity, which is daily and hourly performing its deadly work.

O the power—the devastating power of strong drink! It can break the dearest ties that were ever formed, blunt kind affections, destroy virture, vitiate pure desires, extinguish bright genius, unnerve the strong arm. When shall it be banished from our beloved land?

Reader, this is no imaginary picture, we have placed before you. It is a dread reality. Nor is it an isolated, uncommon example of what strong drink can do. Perhaps, hundreds of a similar nature occur every evening, to the praise of Forbes Mackenize, Sabbath excepted. We would ask, then, is not this one argument, and a powerful one too, why every friend of mankind should give up all connexion with the baneful traffic, and strive for a Maine law?—*Glasgow News.*

POINTED.—During the search "Instituted" by the editor of the *Newark Times*, for female compositors, it is reported that the following short dialogue took place:—*Editor*—"Good morning, Mr. Henpeck; have you got any daughters that would make good type-setters." *Henpeck*—"No—but I've got a wife that would make a very fine devil."

An inveterate case of Scurvy cured by Holloway's Ointment and Pills.—Miss Mary Martin, of Kentville, Nova Scotia, was afflicted for fourteen years (commencing when only 8 years old) with scurvy; the face, hands, arms, and body, were alike constantly visited with this disagreeable and painful eruption, many remedies were tried in the anticipation of benefiting the sufferer; but in vain. About eighteen months ago, the parents determined to see, what effect Holloway's Ointment and Pills would have upon her; these two remedies quickly performed their part, cleansed the blood, reinstated the fluids, and gennerally strengthened the constitution, this Ointment healed the cutaneous eruptions, and happily continued thoroughly restored her to health after fourteen years, almost incessant suffering.