Russian official gruffly demand of a slightly wounded French officer just brought in, if his countrymen were yet engaged. 'Yes,' was the equally gruff rejoinder, 'or I should not be here Only a part, though, as yet of Bosquet's division; but the rest are not far off.' This must have occurred about one o'clock.

The signs of defeat now multiplied apace; and by three o'clock, it was acknowledged that the Russians had sustained a sanguinary repulse. The roar of battle died gradually away; the mob dispersed in sullen discontent; and each side was free to count the bloody cost—the Anglo-French, of victory; the Muscovites, of shameful overthrow. It was quite dark when I got back to the hotel, where I was much surprised to find my aunt and cousin. They had sent frequent written messages to me during the day, and receiving no reply, had worked themselves into a panic of alarm for my safety, which nothing would allay but themselves ascertaining in person what had befallen me. We had not exchanged twenty words, when the landlord of the hotel, a civil, obliging person, informed me, that I was asked for below. 'A wounded Russian officer,' he whispered, directly we were out of the room, 'with hardly sufficient life remaining to bid the litter-bearers, who carried him off the field, bring him here. It is your friend, Monsieur Hartmann!' added the man in a still lower whisper, and with a perturbed stare. I sprang, without replying, down stairs. It was indeed poor Dalzell! At sight of me, a smile gleamed over his pallid face; and grasping me by the hand, he made a mighty effort—feeling, no doubt, that death would be swift and sudden with him—to acquaint me with the circumstances under which he had lost his life. 'I know all,' said I, interrupting; and I slowly and distinctly repeated what I had heard at the *cafe*. His grasp of my hand tightened as I spoke, and the darkening eyes flashed with a glow of military pride. 'You think it was well done, Mark?' came from his lips in a pleased, bubbling murmur.

'Think it well done! Ah! my brave friend, it is to the unshrinking devotion of such hearts as yours, that England owes her glory and her greatness.'

'You will tell Viola—Marian!' he murmured yet more faintly than before, 'and that—that'——

He fainted, and I thought he was gone; but pungent restoratives brought back consciousness, and I caused him to be gently carried upstairs and placed in bed. Slight delirium supervended, and for the next ten minutes, the idle comments of his brain ran upon the incidents of the day in which he had taken part. The 'light before death,' as it is called, suddenly chased away those confused and shadowy images. His eye rekindled with intelligence, and his voice was full and clear, as he said: 'Viola will hear from you, Mark Henderson, that my death was not unworthy her, or of my name and country. Ah! sweet wife—fair child, had I but'——

A loud scream interrupted him, and in another moment the wife so tenderly apostrophized—guided by Marian—had clasped her dying husband in her arms, and was pouring forth a torrent of broken, passionate words—words of tenderest love, of bitterest grief, of undefined but direst apprehension.

'Blessings! blessings on you, Viola!' interrupted the moribund, in that strange, solemn tone which cannot be mistaken—'on you, and on my child—blessings multiplied—unworthy as I'—— We listened intently for several minutes, but the voice returned not, and looking more closely, I saw that he was dead!

I had cautioned the landlord not to inform Major Kriloff of what had occurred, and just after ten o'clock, that gentleman came into the room where I sat alone, and swaggeringly announced, that on Gabriel Derjarvin was below, by appointment, to meet Monsieur Hartmann. Gabriel Derjarvin was desired to walk up; and after a moment's hesitation, he followed me to the death-chamber; Major Kriloff accompanying.

'We must see Monsieur Hartmann alone,' said the major, as I opened the door.

'I shall not remain an instant. There, messieurs,' I added, quickly withdrawing the concealing curtain—'There is Captain Dalzell!'

You might have felled them with a feather and at a sign from me, they followed down stairs like whipped spaniels.

'Captain Dalzell's papers, messieurs, apprise me of the particulars of the bargain you hoped to conclude with him; and I now inform you, that unless Madame Dalzell's legacy be immediately forthcoming, and passports for our departure provided, I shall at once place those papers in the hands of Prince Menschikoff.'

The terror of the villians was really pitiably: they promised everything; and effectually the money and passports were forthcoming the next day but one. On the 20th of the month—four days after the terrific storm in the Black Sea—my aunt and cousin embarked with me at Yalta: and on the 18th of January 1855, the *Saucy Gipsy* dropped her anchor off Staten Island—all well.

I have little more, I think, to add likely to interest the reader, except that Ruth Garstone condescended to become Mrs Mark Henderson on the very day, I well remember, that intelligence of the death of the czar, with—startling appositeness of retribution!—the echoes of a Turkish victory upon Russian soil, the first for two centuries, sounding in his dying ears—reached America. I may add that Ruth—but it is young days with us yet—is the same provoking, saucy gipsy as——

'Take my advice, Mark, and leave that out, or no sensible person will credit a word you have been writing.'

'You there, wifie! I was not aware you were peeping over my shoulder.'

'Neither should I have been here, but for my usual silly good-nature prompting me to come and tell you that Dr Burton says the operation has been capitally performed, and that dear Aunt Viola will see again as well as ever. Cousin Marian is crying for joy; and as young Carden seemed inclined to sympathetic tears, I slipped away.'

'Young Carden, of Wall Street! What sympathy should he feel with Marian's joy or sorrow?'

'Now, is not that a sensible question? Positively, Mark, you can have no eyes in your head; or, if you have, they must want couching quite as much as aunt's did.'

'Well, that may be a fact, and accounts for the blunder I made some time ago, in mistaking a certain damsel for a divinity, whereas——

'There! do hold your tongue: so much scribbling is turning your brain it is, indeed, Now, don't be ridiculous, Mark'——

'Aint that odacious now!' chuckled my father, who that moment looked in; 'two months married, and kissing! Well!'

'Your son, Mr Henderson!' exclaimed Ruth! flaming up as red as fire, 'is one of the rudest, most unmannerly'——

'It's nothing to nobody,' interrupted the deaf mariner, with a consenting nod. 'It's what *is* right, only it shouldn't keep other people's dinner waiting.'

Some of the effects of ignited gunpowder are very wonderful. When it is heaped up in the open air and inflamed, there is no report, and but little effect is produced. A small quantity open and ignited in a room, forces the air outwards, so as blow out the window; but the same quantity confined in a bomb, within the same room, and ignited, tears in pieces the whole house. Count Rumford loaded a mortar with one twentieth of an ounce of powder, and placed upon it a 24 lb. cannon-ball; he then closed up every opening, and fired the charge, which burst the mortar with a tremendous explosion, and lifted up its enormous weight. He also put 18 grains of powder in a cylindrical space, which it just fitted, and upon being fired, it tore asunder a piece of iron which would have resisted a strain of four hundred thousand pounds.

"I see in this world," said a good man, "two heaps of human happiness and human misery; now if I can take the smallest bit from one heap, and add it to the other, I carry a point. If, as I go home, a child has dropped a half-penny, and if, by giving it another, I can wipe away its tears, I feel that I have done something well. I shall be glad to do greater, but I will not neglect this."

When we record our angry feelings, let it be on the snow, that the first beam of sunshine may obliterate them forever.

The liquor dealers of New York are about to issue a newspaper to be called 'The Age.' They have evidently forgotten one word of the title—it should read '*Behind* The Age!'

Liquor Law in New-Hampshire.—The Legislature have passed a Prohibitory Liquor Law. In the Senate it was passed by 10 to 1 votes, and in the House the vote was 213 to 50.

'Some of the domestic evils of drunkenness,' says Franklin, 'are houses without windows, gardens without fences, fields without tillage, barns without roofs, children without clothing, principles, morals, or manners.'

A Teetotal Hero and his trophy.—Colonel Dacres, who in practice and precept is a supporter of the total abstinence doctrine, has never had an hour's illness during the whole campaign, although, like others, necessarily exposed to epidemic and endemic influences, as well as the fatigues, hardships, and privations attendant on warfare.

If folly were a pain, there would be groaning in every house.

He who says all he likes, shall often hear what he does not like.

Benevolence is the salt of riches.

Collegiate School, Windsor, N. S.

THE duties of this School will be resumed on Wednesday, 15th August.

Pupils will at any time be received into the family of the Principal, whose constant aim it will be to exercise over them a christian influence and control, and, as far as possible, secure for them all the comforts and advantages of home

The course of study will embrace every branch necessary to fit them either for College or business.

Prof Stiefelhagen will attend daily to give instruction in the German, French, Spanish, and Italian Languages.

Terms.—Quarterly in advance.
Boarders, £35 per annum.
Day Scholars, £8.
Modern Languages (one or more) £3.

Each boy furnishes his own sheets, pillowcases and towels, with a complete list of his clothing, every article of which should be distinctly marked with his name.

Two Scholarships of £10 and £5 respectively, will reopen for competition at the Encœnia in June, 1856; the latter to all of one year's standing at the School; the former to those only who are also prepared for matriculation at King's College.

D. W. PICKETT, Principal.
July 24th, 1855. 4w

GREAT CLEARANCE SALE
OF SPLENDID AND VALUABLE
DRY GOODS
AND CLOTHING,
—AT—
SAMAN & CO'S,
Corner of Great George & Kent Streets,

Commencing on WEDNESDAY, the 15th instant, when all their large and valuable STOCK of DRY GOODS and CLOTHING, will be Sold at *greatly reduced prices*. Particular attention is called to their

SILK,
SHAWL AND MANTLE DEPARTMENT,

these being of the best quality, and superior to any ever imported into Charlottetown. All will be sold without reserve.

Charlottetown, Aug. 10, 1855.

Valuable Freehold Estate For Sale.

TO BE SOLD at Public Auction in Lots to suit intending purchasers, on TUESDAY, the 11th Sept. 1855, at 12 o'clock noon, (unless previously disposed of at Private Sale.) That valuable and well known property, part of the estate of the late Hon. Col. Lane, being common Lots Nos. 12 & 13, in the Common of Charlottetown, situated in the rear of Government House Grounds—containing 24 acres—For Terms &c, apply to

WM FORGAN, Esq.
Charlottetown, 23d July 1855.
All the papers. w

Flour, Corn Meal & Tea.

JUST RECEIVED per Schr. "*Helena*," from New York:
300 bbls. extra Superfine Canadian Flour.
150 do. Corn Meal,
50 Chests Tea. Warranted.

GEORGE F. C. LOWDEN.
Charlottetown, August 15th, 1855. 1m

WANTED

A MARRIED MAN as a Farming Servant on a Farm a few miles from Charlottetown, he must be well acquainted with all branches of his business, and give good references of character and ability, he will be allowed a Cottage and a piece of Land. Apply at Haszard & Owen's Book Store.

Lippinncott's Cloth Mills.
WEST RIVER, PICTOU, N. S.,

THE Subscriber would inform the Inhabitants of Prince Edward Island, that he has erected a NEW Establishment for dressing Cloth, in addition to his old Mills, and having a sufficiency of water power, he will be able to do a greater quantity of works.

Agents:
Mr. Kenneth McKenzie, Charlottetown.
Andrew A. McDonald, Esq., Georgetown.

Cloth left with either of the above Agents will be finished and returned with quicker despatch than usual.

Aug. 15. S. LIPPINCOTT.

Dyeing and Cloth Dressing Establishment.

JOHN McP. FRASER of Pictou, N. S., begs to intimate to his numerous friends in Prince Edward Island, that from recent improvements in his Dyeing establishment he is enabled to give those favouring him with their custom a decided improvement, in the appearance of his work particularly as regards his colours. From using only the best material as well as from personally superintending his establishment and charging moderate prices, he solicits a continuance of their favour.

AGENTS.
Georgetown, Finaly McNeil, Esq,
White Sands, Mr. David Johnston,
Charlottetown, Peter McGowan Esq., Queen St.
Summerside Bedeque, Mr Wm McEwen, Mercht,
Pictou Town, Mr. Alex. McPhail,

Hardware and Cutlery.

HASZARD & OWEN have JUST OPENED, and now offer for Sale, an extensive Stock of HARDWARE, among which are the following:

LOCKS.—Rim, and Mortise of various descriptions, for Parlors, Front doors, Shops, Warehouses, Cupboards, Closets, Ship's Cabins, Wardrobes.
LATCHES.—Patent Stop, Gate, and night.
Carriages and Tire bolts, Patent Awl Hafts with 20 Instruments.
HAMMERS.—Claw, Rivetting, Carpet and Shoe.
AXES & HATCHETS.—For cutting hard and soft wood, Shingling, Road.
AUGER BITS.—From three sixteenths to inch.
Socket Chisels.
Metal and Wood head gimblets.
Hickory Mallets, with screwed handles.
Walnut Bench Screws.
Chisel handles.
Mortise Guages of various kinds.
Trying Squares and Bevils.
Spring Callipers and Dividers.
Levels, Plumb and levels, and level Glasses.
Knives and Forks, Carvers.
Putty Knives.
Wrenches of various kinds.
Curry Combs, Rein Snaps.
Trunk rivets.
Dinner Bells.
Cow Bells.
Spring Balances, weighing from ½ to 24 lbs. Very cheap.
Bed Keys,
Well Wheels.
Grindstone fixtures.
Molasses Gates.
Iron squares.
Handled Auger Bits.
Hand and Bench Vices.
Plyers, flat and round nose.
Wood and Iron Braces, Geered Wheel do.
Turkey and other Oilstones and Slips.
Thick Glass for Skylights.
Ladies' Garden Hoes.
Turnip Hoes.
Assortment of Hay and Manure Forks.
Iron pumps.
Door Scrapers.
Cast Iron Sink.
Strainers for Sinks.
Coffee Mills.
Fog horns, useful for calling on a Farm.
Mouse traps.
Cheap and useful Lanthorns, with various other articles too numerous to mention.

Steam Power to let.

THE Subscribers offer to let part of the power of their Steam Engine, (about 5 horse power) together with two large ROOMS, suitable for any business that would require such power

HASZARD & OWEN.
July 28th.

REMOVAL,

THE Subscriber takes this opportunity of thanking the Gentlemen of Charlottetown, and the public generally, for their liberal patronage, and begs leave to inform them that he has lately MOVED to the house recently occupied by Dr. Potts, in Queen-street, and is now ready to receive all kinds of orders in his line of business, which will be promptly attended to, and punctually executed in style which cannot be exceeded in Charlottetown.

N. B.—WANTED, three or four Journeymen, to whom the highest wages will be given, and who must be able to finish their work in first rate style.

JAMES McLEOD, Tailor.
June 15, 1855.

WILLIAM C. HOBBS,
Brass Founder and Machinist.
Shop—Corner of Great George and King Street, Charlottetown.

KEEPS constantly Manufacturing all kinds of Brass and Composition Castings, such as. Ships' Rudder Braces, Spikes, Bolts, Hinges, ornamental Fastenings for Ships' Wheels and Capstons and Bells. Composition Mill Bushes and Threshing Machine Brasses, &c. &c. All of which are warranted of the best material.

P. S. The highest price will be given for old Copper, Brass and Composition.

Valuable Leasehold Farm for Sale.

FOR Sale the Leasehold Interest of a valuable *Farm*, containing One Hundred and thirty three acres of excellent Land, Sixty of which are cleared and in a high state of cultivation, the remainder is covered with Firewood and fencing material. There is on the premises a good Dwelling House, 35 x 25 feet, well finished; also, an excellent Well of water, and a good *Marsh*, which cuts annually some three or four tons of Hay.

This Property is beautifully situated on the North River, Lot 32, is within three quarters of a mile of Poplar Island Bridge, where vessels of almost any size can load with produce, and is about four and a miles from Charlottetown, the capital of the Island. This Property is known by the name of "*Birch Tree Farm*," is held under Lease for 999 years, 30 of which have expired, at a rent of One Shilling, Currency per acre, per annum.

The above Property will be offered for Sale at Public Auction, on the premises, on Monday, the 13th day of August next, at the hour of Twelve o'clock noon, if not previously disposed of by Private Sale. At the same time, the whole of the present *Crop* and *Stock* will be offered for sale.

For further particulars, apply to the owner, on the premises.

PETER SCOTT.