HASZARD'S GAZETTE.

FARMERS' JOURNAL, AND COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER.

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Haszard's Gazette.

GEORGE T. HASZARD, Proprietor and Publisher.
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TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

For the first insertion, occupying the space of 4 lines, including head, 2s.—6 lines, 2s. 6d.—9 lines, 3s.—12 lines, 3s. 6d.—16 lines, 4s.—20 lines, 4s. 6d.—25 lines, 5s.—30 lines, 5s. 6d.—36 lines, 6s.—and 2d. for each additional line. One fourth of the above for each continuance.

Advertisements sent without limitation, will be continued until forbid.

MAILS.

THE MAILS for the neighbouring Provinces, &c., will be forwarded on and after the 15th December instant via Cape Traverse and Cape Tormentine.

They will be made up on that day, and every following Friday, at 12 o'clock noon, and a mail for England will be made up every week at the same time, and forwarded to Halifax.

THOMAS OWEN, Postmaster General.
General Post Office, Dec. 5, 1853.

Georgetown Mails.

THE MAILS for Georgetown until further Notice, will be made up and forwarded every Monday and Friday morning at nine o'clock.

THOS. OWEN, Postmaster General.
May 2, 1853.

COMMISSARIAT.

DRAFTS at sight on the Commissariat Chest at Halifax, will be given in exchange for British Coins, or Mexican Dollars, at par.

JAMES B. LUNDY, D. A. C. G.
Commissariat, P. E. Island. 22d Nov., 1853.

A CARD.

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform the Public, generally that he has commenced business as, a

Commission Merchant and Auctioneer.

At the corner of Queen & Sydney Streets, and hopes by promptness and punctuality to merit a share of their patronage.

ARTEMAS G. SIMMS.

☞ CASH advanced upon articles left for Auction.

Temperance Hall Company.

AT A MEETING of the Directors of the above Company, held in the Temperance Hall, this evening, the following Resolution was unanimously adopted viz:—

"RESOLVED, That the Treasurer (Mr. John W. Morrison) be instructed to take the necessary legal measures for the recovery of all unsettled Subscriptions to the Temperance Hall Company."

By Order,
J. B. COOPER, Sec'y.
Charlottetown, March 17, 1853.

A CARD.

THE undersigned having this day entered into *CO-PARTNERSHIP* as GENERAL and COMMISSION MERCHANTS, their Business heretofore carried on by them individually, will in future be conducted under the Name and Firm of *LONGWORTH & YATES.*

FRANCIS LONGWORTH,
ALBERT H. YATES.
Charlottetown, P. E. Island,
June, 16th, 1853.

N. B. The AUCTION business will at all times receive their best attention.

BOATS.

THE Subscriber having been for several years employed in building Ship, Fishing, and Pleasure BOATS of all kinds, begs leave to return thanks for the generous support he has hitherto experienced in that line, and to notify his friends and the public at large, that he is making preparations for a larger and more extended business, and that, for the purpose of accommodating persons who may favor him with Orders, the following gentlemen have kindly consented to act as his Agents:—

Captain MATHEWSON, of the Steamer 'Rose.'
Mr. G. T. HASZARD, Charlottetown.
Captain HUBBARD, Tignish.
Mr. WM. M'EWEN, Innkeeper, Summerside.
NICHOLAS CONROY, Esq., Kildare.

Boats of any description, dimensions or build (whether Clinker or Carvel), delivered in Charlottetown, or elsewhere, with promptitude. Workmanship and materials warranted of the best description. Produce or cattle will be taken in payment, if desired.

CHARLES M'QUARRIE.

BELLS! BELLS! BELLS!

THE Subscribers manufacture and keep constantly on hand, all sizes of Church, Factory, Steamboat, Ferry, Locomotive, School House and Plantation Bells, with the *best* description of Hangings.

These Bells are made from the *best* stock, and the small sizes undergo the same process in manufacturing as Church Bells An experience of thirty years, with a great many *recent* improvements, and an entirely new method of casting, enables us to obtain the most melodious tone, combining also, in extraordinary vibration.

Nearly 9,000 Bells have been cast and sold from this Foundry, which is the best evidence of their superiority. We have fifteen Gold and Silver medals at our office, which were awarded for the "best Bells for sonorousness and purity of tone." We pay particular attention to the getting up Peals or Chimes, and can refer to those furnished by us. Our establishment is contiguous to the Erie and Champlain Canals, and Railroads running in every direction, which brings us within four hours of New York. Cash paid for old Copper. Old Clocks, Levels, Compasses, Transits, Theodolites, &c., for sale, of superior workmanship. All communications, either by mail or otherwise will have immediate attention.

A MENEELY'S SONS
West Troy, N. Y., March, 1853.

☞ Orders will be received and information given as to prices, at Geo. T. Haszard's Book and Stationery Store. 10m

BOAT PICKED UP on the 21st October last, between Big Meminegash and Horse Pond. The owner can have the same by proving property and paying expences, by applying to

ROBERT M'INNIS.
Big Meminegash, Dec. 26th, 1853.

THE EMPRESS EUGENIE.

This curious communication comes from the Parisian correspondent of the London *Atlas*:—

"The speculation of the week has all been concerning probability (not the possibility) of the truth of a most wonderful rumour which has been set afloat, and is discussed with as much defence and opposition as though it were already officially confirmed. The first colouring given to the tale has been bestowed by the non-success of the journey to Compeigne, which was intended to rouse the Empress from the state of discouragement and apathy into which she had fallen, and which is beginning to give great uneasiness to those who love her, but which has failed in its object most completely. First of all, the miserable state of the weather, which impresses a deeper gloom on that country than any other; then the souvenirs which the visit was intended to conjure, instead of producing the tender emotion, the birth of which the place had first borne witness, somehow seemed to awaken sentiments of a totally different nature, and to increase the melancholy depression which has settled like the witches curse upon one who was not so very long ago the gayest being in the world. It seems, indeed, as if the spot were fatal to all mirth. The last visit in dismay, when Edgar Nay received the bullet intended for the Emperor, and which has disabled him ever since, and prevented his official attendance at court till the other day, when the stag rushing at the horse which bore the Empress, tore open the wound scarce healed as yet, and left him more crippled than before. The last event is said to have completed the evil effects of the journey to Compeigne. An insatiable desire for change, a yearning to leave not only the atmosphere of the court, which weighs like lead upon her soul, but to travel out of the very land, has seized upon the Empress. Even the direction of her flight, which was once limited with burning desire to Spain and her mother's house has now beeome an object of indifference. North, south, east, or west was said to be all alike to her, provided France be left behind. This dream of change has become one sole object of her life, and every other pursuit than that of preparation for departure, has grown utterly distasteful. So far the truth. Now for the suppositions and deductions which have, as usual, been arrayed as realities by the very people from whom they first emanated. The Emperor, in order to dissipate the malady, which has laid such hold upon the very nerve and spirit of his fair young wife, after calculating and weighing in his mind the various advantages to be obtained by a journey abroad, and rejecting the Rhine aud other autumn sojourns, has at last hit upon the most wonderful stroke of policy hitherto invented by his hold and fertile brain, finer in its way than the *coup d'etat*, more audacious than the Orleans confiscation, more cunning than the escape from Ham, more self-reliant than the *echauffourees* of Stratsburg or Boulogne, and more apparently impossible of execution than his proclamation of the Empire. He proposes, in short, taking the Empress Eugenie to England, for the purpose of introducing her in person to his good friend, ally, and cousin, Queen Victoria! To describe the sensation which the announcement has created in certain re-unions would be utterly impossible. No one pauses to examine into its truth, so borne away are we all by the agitation and excitement of the moment, and the loudest discussions are carried on at every cafe and reading room concerning the effect this extraordinary measure will produce, before it is even certain that the thing has ever been contemplated. Above all, the indignation with which the rumour has been received by the English is the most amusing to witness. They cannot realise the idea of a visit of this nature, and designate the step as one more extraordinary than any which has been taken yet."

TEMPERANCE A PART OF EDUCATION.

There are vast sums of money expended, aud a great waste of time and labor, in hopeless efforts to reclaim the confirmed inebriate—the thousands who have become *fixed* in their drinking habits—who have grown grey in the use of ardent spirits. They tell you, they cannot do without it—that their *toddy* or their *wine* is as essential to them as their bread or their beef.

Now there is some truth in this plea; experience every day confirms it. Need we wonder at the feeble headway the cause of temperance is making? We have begun at the wrong end—we are working downwards, alas, to little purpose The disease lies at the root of the tree, and vain is it to lop off the branches. It is the same with crime. What a harvest is growing up in the children of the uncared for poor—the denizens of the dock, and the market-house, the little pilferers that swarm like flies about the busy mart of commerce! In a few years behold the mature thief—the house-breaker—the assassin of onr midnight walks! O, yes, we have built fine prison-houses for them—massive and safe! But does that mend the matter—does that cure the disease is vice less productive among us? Ask the records of the courts—ask the daily items of our newspapers.

But blessings upon some wise and good men, who have taken the initiatory steps in this needed reformation. Visit that plague-spot once of the city—the iniquitous *Five Points*, and see what they are doing there. Blessings upon the self-sacrificing men and women engaged in that noble cause. They have struck at the *root*, and ere many years roll over, we shall behold the healthy flourishing tree. Vice and crime will be banished, and the prison-doors will grow rusty.

Why should we not, therefore, introduce *Temperance* in the school-room—in the public school—the high school—the academy —the college? Temperance should be as much a *study* as history or mathematics.

There should be books specially prepared for it. The thousand advantages of abstinence, and the myriad evils following from a contrary course should be fully and clearly set forth. *Catechisms* should be prepared by competent minds, with simple and easy questions and answers for the very youngest scholars. Physiology, so much taught now, should go hand-in-hand with the study of Temperance. As the pupil advances he could be taught to see how that beautiful piece of mechanism, the hnman body, becomes marred and disordered—how insiduously the poison paves the way for death in a thousand forms!

O, there is work to be done here, for the rising generatton; a world of work. Who will set about it—who will write the first class book on Temperance? Who will first incorporate the study of it as a branch of a thorough English education.—*Union Ark.*

THE MAINE LAW.—A strong effort is being made in Pensylvania to secure, during the coming session of the Legislature, the passage of an act similar in its provisions to the celebrated Maine Law. No man, who, honestly expresses his sentiments, can hesitate to declare that the passage of such an act, and its rigid enforcement by the offcers of the law, would be of vast service in improving the morals and manners of thousands of our most useful citizens. In the city of Philadelphia, we are ashamed to say, the vice of drunkenness is fearfully increasing; and this is sadly manifest to the actual observation of every man, from the enormous number of groggeries which are springing up like mushrooms in every ward in the city. The most melancholy fact connected with this subject is that the strongest support these places of iniquity receive is from the young men, the very flower of our population. Go into any of these places and you will find that nine-tenths of the persons haunting them are less than thirty years of age—a vast mojority not over twenty. Now this is fearful, and calls aloud for restraining measures to check the tide which is thus sweeping the future hope of the State to destruction. Whether the Maine Law will accomplish all that its warm friends expect we know not, but this we *do* know, that we go for it, under the strong conviction that no other remedy, has been devised which has called forth such strong opposition from the grogseller, and, therefore, we think *this must be the shoe which pinches the toe*. Fellow citizens, vote for it, and work for it!—*Graham's Magazine.*

PHYSICAL RECREATION.

Bodily exercise is one of the most important means provided by nature for the maintainance of health, and in order to prove the advantages of exercise, we shall show what should be exercised, and the modes by which it may be adopted.

The human body is in a reality a machine, the various parts of which are beautifully adapted to each so that if one suffers all must suffer. The bones and muscles are the parts on which motion most depends. There are 400 muscles in the body, each performing a specific duty.—They assist the tendons in keeping the bones in their places and put them into motion. Whether we run, walk or sit, or stoop, bend the head, arm or leg, or chew food, we may be said to open or shut a number of hinges, or ball and socket joints. It is a provision of nature that, to a certain extent, the more the muscles are exercised, the stronger do they become; hence mechanics, laborers, farmers and others, are stronger and more muscular than those whose lives are passed in easy, light, and professional duties. Besides strengthening the limbs, muscular exercise has a most beneficial influence on the circulation of the blood and on respiration. The larger blood vessels are generally placed deep among the muscles, consequently when the latter are put into motion,,the blood is driven through the arteries and the veins with greater rapidity than when there is no exercise; it is more completely purified, as the action of the insensible perspiration is promoted, which relieves the blood of many matters taken up in its passage through the system, and thus diffuses a feeling of lightness and cheerfulness over body and mind.

Recreation should be taken which will exercise *all* the muscles. Most of our city employers compel the workers to stand or sit in unnatural positions, using only a few of their muscles, while the others remain comparatively inactive. Tailors, sawyers, shoemakers, watchmakers, and many others, such as cotton-spinners, dress-makers, present either awkward movement in limbs or eyes, or are sickly or sallow looking. Such parties are commonly affected with indigestion, giddiness, headache, or diarrhœa. Merchants, storekeepers, lawyers, writers, &c., pass weeks without exercise in the open air, and when opportunity offers, they have lost the inclination. These parties suffer from indigestion, costiveness, cancer of the stomach, and stagnant circulation of the blood and all its attendant maladies. Now there is no remedy for the evils referred to, but taking advantage of the summer, and enjoying as much bodily exercise and out door recreation as possible. It is quite a mistake to consider the labor of the day as equivalent to exercise. Work *of any kind* is a mere routine process, carried on with but little variety of circumstances, and a mere change of scene and air are beneficial. To derive the greatest amount of benefit from exercise, it should be combined with amusement, and thus a botanic and rural hunt is both pleasurable and recreative. If this important fact was borne in mind by parents, teachers, and employers, much fewer would be the victims to licentiousness, drunkenness, and disease. Athletic sports, and out-of-door exercise of every description, are no less conducive to the perfect health of the young of both sexes. Wherever there is a physical depression, there must be a disposition to resort to mental, moral, or injurious physical stimulants.—*Farmer and Mechanic.*

BLESSINGS OF THE LIQUOR TRAFFIC.

There are some "fanatical individuals" who are continually moaning about the evils of the Liquor Traffic, and are endeavouring to get a law passed to suppress it. Poor infatuated mortals! They would deprive their fellow-creatures of the privilege of getting drunk! Infamous outrage on the rights of American citizens!—Down with such odious doctrines! Give the people the right to get gloriously drunk when and where they please. Getting drunk helps a man on so rapidly in the world, it renders his family so astonishingly happy, and raises him in the esteem of his fellowmen. Besides, Liquor helps digestion—can't get along without it, unless the "fanatics" wish to kill off the human family with dyspepsia!

Then there are the housewives who know how to serve up rare dishes, are they to be deprived of the necessary ingredients to do it? Are the people to be deprived of rich preserves, pies, &c., to please a few fanatics? No! the Liquor traffic ferever! If people will get drunk constantly, it is no fault of the Liquor Traffic; if they couldn't get drunk perhaps they would do something worse. The Liquor traffic is not to blame for the faults of human nature, and that man is not capable of self-government.

Who would discountenance the Liquor Traffic after reading the following? No sane person would wish to deprive mortals of such luxury, or put the stuff that reduces our fellow-creatures to such a state beyond their reach! It is related in the *Daily Times*, the place described is the locality of Five Points.

"During one of the oppressively warm days which we have endured of late, the narrator was called to visit one of the dilapidated and filthy habitations of Cow Bay. He was informed that a corpse lay unshrouded in one of the upper rooms, and straightway proceeded to ascertain whether such was the case. The story was true, and the scene before him was such as to shock every human sensibility. The writer has witnessed the mangled bodies of the living and the dead, mingling, a homogenous mass, with broken cars and shattered engines; has seen the writhings of the mortally scalded victims of the steam-boiler explosions again and again; has viewed, day after day, the scores of the dead that lay so long in an advanced state of decomposition on the river's shore at Yonkers, after the burning of the steamer *Henry Clay*,—but never has he witnessed, in a single scene, aught so sickening in all its variety as that which presented itself to the gentleman who gave us the description.

"The building is five stories in height, and its crumbling walls, green from the accumulation of noxious vapours, surrounded near one hundred miserable creatures of crime and starvation.—The room in which the corpse lay is about twelve feet square, and in it twenty wretches, white and black, reside. The effluvia that filled the room when our narrator entered, was most intolerable. The body had been decaying for several days. There it lay in the corner of the room, a mass of cor ruption. Near to it were three females, one white and two coloured, sleeping the unrefreshing sleep of drunkenness. The others, male and female, black and white, were sitting or lying upon the floor, and so stupified by rum, noxious vapours, and the intense heat, that when interrogated as to how long the corpse had lain in the room, they could not give an intelligible answer. The worthy young man was notwithstanding the poisonous condition of the atmosphere, determined to accomplish that which he had so laudibly undertaken, and stepping carefully over the "living dead," he reached the corpse. It was that of a white woman, apparently about twenty-five years of age. She had doubtless been dead several days, for the form and features were discolored and distorted—so much so, that the body could not be identified. The taste that had been displayed in the dress then upon the body, although much faded, betokened that its now loathsome occupant had not been reared in the dens of filth and infamy. The Coroner was notified; an inquest held, and Potter's Field now numbers among its inmates the once, doubtless, loved and loving—Unknown."—*America's Own.*

ONE KISS BEFORE PARTING.—A lady of fashion (the well known Marchioness of Finsbury) had been loitering for nearly an hour in a fashionable music-shop. She had purchased a copy of nearly every piece of music that had a sentimental tale. She had sent into her carriage a whole canterbury full of "Love" going through every mood of the feeling, past, present, or future, and was following their example, when she paused upon the step, as if meditating whether she would take it, or some other step that was evidently turning itself over mind. The shopman who had been somewhat moved by the tender tone of voice in which she had asked him, "Wilt thou have me then as now?" watched her with anxiety that betrayed itself to plainly in the adjustment of his shirt-collar, and the arrangement of his hair. Suddenly the Marchioness seemed resolved. As with one bound she cleared the pavement and, breathless pale, her auburn ringlets fluttering in the wind, stood once before the admiring shopman: "I had nearly forgotten" she said, in a voice that seemed to veil her blushing words—"Dear! dear! I cannot tell where my head is to-day. I have come back to ask you if by chance———" Here she paused, as if to take new courage, whilst the trembling shopman poised his two thumbs elegantly on the mahogany counter, and leant his body inquiringly forward. "You can give me one kiss before parting!" "Ma-a-a-a-d-a-m!" exclaimed the astonished shopman. "I want you," repeated the Marchioness, "to let me have one kiss before parting, if you please." She raised her beautiful blue eyes full upon his. Springing over the counter, he seized hold of the Marchioness's fair form, and, then and there, gave the kiss so earnestly begged for. To his great astonishment, the only return the Marchioness made was to give him a tremenduous box on the ear. This was followed by a volley of blows dealt by her parasol over his head, that never terminated till the police came into the shop. The affair was carried to Bow Street, but was soon dismissed, upon it being explained that "One Kiss before Parting" was the title of a song, which the unsophisticated shopman, blissfully green from his native fields had never heard of before. It was a favorite joke with the old Duke to ask the Marchioness whenever she was at the piano if she would mind giving just "One Kiss before Parting."

A WATCH STOLEN BY A RAT.—One night last week the overseer of a farm near Huntly laid his watch on a table in his sleeping apartment, previous to going to bed. Towards morning he was aroused by a crash of something that had fallen, and a rattling sound, as of something being dragged along the floor. He immediately got up, and found his watch was gone. He lost no time in pursuing the thief, following the direction of the sound, when he came upon the watch at the mouth of the rat's hole, into which the rat had entered, taking with him the whole of the guard chain, and was only prevented from taking in the watch by the case springing open from the fall, which made it require more room then the hole would admit of. As it was, the rat did not seem disposed to lose his prize, but kept a firm hold of the guard when the owner tried to pull it from him.

"Ned, who is the girl I saw you walking with?" "Miss Hogg." "Hogg, Hogg—well she's to be pitied for having such a name." "So I think," rejoined Ned. "I pitied her so much, that I offered her mine, and she's going to take it presently.

He that loses his conscience has nothing left worth keeping.

Satan, as a master, is bad; his work much worse; his wages worst of all.