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. 8d.—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.

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.

A BAZAAR.

WILL be held at the Temperance Hall, at Charlottetown, on *Thursday*, the 12th day of *January*, 1854, to aid in the erection of the Parsonage House, in connection with St. John's Church, at Crapaud. Contributions will be thankfully received by the following Ladies.

MRS. JENKINS, MRS. T. DESBRISAY,
" FITZ. GERALD, " E. PALMER,
" CUNDALL, " R. T. ROACH,

BAZAAR.

THE Christian Public are hereby notified, that the Ladies of the *BAPTIST CHURCH* and congregation worshiping in the Baptist Church, in Charlottetown, purpose holding a *BAZAAR* in the Temperance Hall on Thursday the 29th. December, to aid in raising *Funds* for the erection of a *Tower* and *Porch* to the said Chapel.
Contributions in donations or work, will be thankfully received by either of the undersigned Committee.

MRS. W. BARNSTEAD,
" J. MCKEAGGE.
" D. WILSON,
" J. WEATHERBE,
" J. SCOTT,
" J. LOVE,
" T. DESBRISAY,
" J. CURRY.

Charlottetown, Nov.1, 1853. (All papers.)

Charlottetown Gas Works.

NOTICE.

IT is requested that all parties wishing to become Gas Consumers, this season, will give early notice in writing to the Companies' Engineer, at the Works, so that no time may be lost in laying the service pipes, and internal fittings, which will be done according to priority, of application.
The Gas Company have engaged an experienced Gas fitter, from Scotland, and have imported an assortment of Lamps, Pendants, Brackets, &c., which may be seen in a few days at the Works.

By Order,
JOHN GAINSFORD, Secty.
Oct 24, 1853. In all the papers.

A CARD.

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

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.

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.

Dissolution of Copartnership.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Copartnership heretofore subsisting between the Subscribers under the firm of CROSS & RENDLE, Tanners & Curriers, hath been this day dissolved, by mutual consent. And all persons indebted to the said firm are hereby requested to make payment to Christopher Cross.

CHRISTOPHER CROSS.
JOHN RENDLE.

Charlottetown, 14th Sept., 1853.

N. B.—Likewise all persons having any demands against the said parties will please to render their accounts for settlement.

J. S. DEA EY,

COMMISSION MERCHANT AND
Ship Broker,
No. 7, *SOUTH STREET, NEW YORK.*

☞ Freights and Vessels procured, at short notice for Europe, the British Provinces, West Indies, Australia and California. Berths secured for the latter places.

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.

TO LICENSED TEACHERS.

WANTED a District Teacher of the first Class for the Stanhope and Covehead District—An experienced person will find it to his advantage to apply to

JAMES CURTIS LAWSON

June 22d, 1853

A MAP OF P. E. ISLAND,

COLOURED so as to shew the Electoral Districts For sale at GEO. T. HASZARD'S Book Store.

(For Haszard's Gazette.)

TO HIS EXCELLENCY SIR ALEXANDER BANNERMAN.

Sir;

I shall now point out the difference between Joint Stock Banks and Private Banks, and the advantages of the former over the latter in reference to the security and welfare of the public.

The chief points of difference between a Joint Stock and a Private Bank are: the number of partners,—the permanency of capital,—and the form of government.

A Joint Stock Bank has invariably fixed capital, and a numerous body of proprietors, who, while all individually interested in the prosperity of the Bank, have no individual control in its management. A Private Bank may consist of *one* or *two* partners,with a capital varying according to the wealth or convenience of the partners, of which the public have no means of acquiring correct information.

If a partner withdraws from a Joint Stock Bank, it is by the sale and transfer of his shares to some other party,—but the capital of the Bank is not affected, but remains as before; while one or more of the partners of a Private Bank may withdraw from it without the public being cognizant of the fact—having only men of straw to represent the Bank to the public, and the result is, wide-spreading distress and ruin to its confiding customers.

In a Joint Stock Bank, the paid up capital is kept, and exclusively applied to the use of the customers of the Bank, in the legitimate purposes of banking; but there is no restriction on the partners of a Private Bank to prevent them engaging in hazardous speculations, which may not only draw largely on the means, but cripple the resources of the Bank in times of commercial distress, when most required for the public use.

The government of a Joint Stock Bank is vested in a Board of Directors, chosen annually by the general body of shareholders, and they are sworn to secrecy as to the affairs of the Bank that may be brought before them. They are chosen for experience, in easy circumstances, and not in the way of requiring bank accommodation themselves. In a Private Bank all the partners may attend to the administration of its affairs, and thus gain an unfair knowledge of the business transactions of its customers, which may be turned to their own advantage in their individual capacity.

In other respects, the business principals are the same, and the observations in my former letter apply equally to both.

I need hardly state to your Excellency, that so highly are the superior advantages of Joint Stock Banks appreciated in Scotland, that every Private Bank in that country has ceased to exist, having most of them merged into the Joint Stock Banking Companies; while such an event as the failure of a Joint Stock Bank is happily as yet unknown.

I leave the public to judge, from the foregoing remarks, which they conceive to be most conducive to the prosperity of this rising Colony: a properly constituted Joint Stock Bank, with an adequate paid up capital, and governed by Directors on the spot; or a Private Bank, of a limited number of partners, who may withdraw the whole or any part of their capital at their own convenience, and over whom the public have no control. But that one or other of them is imperatively called for in Charlottetown, is strongly demonstrated by the distressing state of the circulation, and the immense influx of Bank paper from the adjoining Colonies—which, besides the loss and inconvenience to the public, lays them open to fraud and forgery.

From enquiries I have made, and the information in my possession, on this subject, I have no hesitation in coming to the conclusion that, under the fostering auspices of your Excellency, the establishment of a Bank in Charlottetown would be of easy accomplishment, and meet with immediate and general support.

I have heard a rumor, that a Branch of one of the Banks of Nova Scotia is to be established here. From my experience of Branch Banks, I should say, that a Branch Bank of that Province would not suit the wants of this Island, and in times of distress Prince Edward Island would assuredly be treated as an alien.

Yours respectfully,

W.

MISCELLANEOUS.

EDITOR'S DRAWER.

(From Harper's New Monthly Magazine.)

A correspondent sends ns, as his "deposit" for the "Drawer," the following:

"Some two miles distant from our city, there resides a physician, somewhat noted for his penurious manner of dealing with all those who may chance to fall into his practice.' Let me cite one of the many incidents relating to this gentleman, which has happened during his residence here:

"Some time since, in settling an account with one of his neighbours, the following items were rendered in his bill. It should be mentioned that he had a field of buckwheat immediately adjoining his friend's house:

"To Mr.	To Dr.—, *Dr.*
"To pasturing Bees on Buckwheat, from June to September	$ 63
"To time spent in watching said ——'s Bees.	3 00
	$3 63

"Such an account was of course refused payment; but the Docter carried it up into 'the courts,' one ofter another, but, after all, had the pleasure of paying all the costs, besides bearing the odium attached to such small proceedings."

Now this, which we are assured by our correspondent is *true* in all respects, is only equaled by a like story of a somewhat similar physician, in a certain town in the region of "Down East," which shall for the present be nameless. The story is entirely authentic, and is told in the dialect of those parts, by a simple-minded narrator:

"'I 'xpect you've hear'n tell of Dr. A——, hain't you?'

"'No, I never have.'

"'Well, then, I'll tell you. You see, one day I met the Doctor at Simpkin's store, a-buyin' some groceries. It was awful cold. I felt a little hoarse, and my tongue was dreadfully furred up. So says I to the Doctor, says I:

"'My head feels a little acheish, like: what do you think I had better do?'

"'Why, friend S——,' says the Doctor, says he, 'the best thing you can do is to go home and soak your feet, and take a sweat; 'cause if you *don't*,' says he, 'like as not you may have a fever.'

"Says I, 'Doctor, I was just a-thinkin' that a little sweat would do me good, and I guess I'll go home and try it right away.'

"Well, I did; I went home, and took a bowl-full of tansy-tea, bitter as gall, and if I didn't sweat like a beaver, 'tain't no matter. The next morning my head was as clear as a bell, and I was as good as ever I was.

"Well, a day or two afterward I met the Doctor; and after a little talking, says the Doctor, says he:

"'Neighbour J——, I've got a little bill ag'in you!'

"I looked at him *clus*, and says I, '*A bill*, Doctor?'

"'Yes,' says he, 'a bill for you know, at Simpkin's store the other day.'

"What do you think he had gone and done? He'd act'ally charged me tew dollars for telling me to go home and take a sweat, which I was just going to do myself.

"'Well, Doctor,' says I(for I didn't want to appear small, you know), 'it's all right; I'll bear it in mind.'

"Well, a few days after, the Doctor was passing by my door in his chaise, and somehow or 'nother one of the wheels got a little loose; so says I, 'Doctor, ef you don't drive that linch-pin in an inch or so, that wheel will come off.'

"Says he, 'Thank you,' and he took a stun and driv in the pin.

"Well, I went into the house and jest made a charge of it; and when he came along the next time I presented him the bill:

"'Hello!' says the Doctor, says he: what on airth is *this* for?' says he.

"'Why, it's for *advice*,' says I.

"'Advice!' says he—'what advice? I hain't had none o' *your* advice.'

"'Why, for driving in your wheel-pin, and I've only charged you tew dollars twenty-five cents; and ef I hadn't given you the advice, it might have cost you twenty times as much.'

"'Well,' says the Doctor, 'the difference between your bill and mine is jest twenty-five cents.'

"'That's all you owe me,' says I.

"'Well, I'll bear it in mind,' says he.

"And I 'xpect he will: he's as tight as a candle-mould, the Doctor is, and I guess he is *able* to bear it in mind!"

We confess to a degree of pleasure in the perusal of these "diamond-cut-diamond" anecdotes. They indicate that order of "compention in nature," by which meanness so often is "overcome of itself." And, in this connection, we will close with "one more of the same sort," which is related of a Mr. S——, an honest and highly-esteemed grocer, for many years a resident of one of the larger towns of New Hampshire:

It seems that a man had purchased some wool of him, which had been weighed and paid for, and Mr. S——had gone to the desk to get change for a note which had been handed to him by his "customer." While standing at his desk, he happened to turn his head, and saw, in a looking-glass which was suspended near him, a stout arm reach up and take down from the shelf a heavy "white-oak" cheese and deposit it in the bag!

Instead of appearing suddenly, and rebuking the man for his theft, as many a less reflecting person would have done, thereby losing his custom forever, the crafty old gentleman gave the thief his change, as if nothing had happened, and then, under the pretense of lifting the bag to lay it on his horse for him, he took hold of it, and suddenly exclaimed:

"Why, bless me! I must have reckoned the weight wrong!"

"Oh, no," said his "customer," "that can't be so, because I counted *with* you, you know."

"Well, well," said Mr. S——, "we won't dispute about the matter, it is so easily settled by just putting the bag in the scales again," which he proceded at once to do.

"There," said he, "I *told* you so. I *thought* I must be right. I made a mistake of nearly twenty pounds: however, if you don't want the whole, I'll take a part of it out: it don't make any odds to me."

"No, no!" said the victim, struggling in the wicked trap which he had set for his neighbour, and stopping the hands of Mr. S——, on the way to the string of the bag; "I guess I'll take the whole."

And this he did, paying for his dishonesty by receiving "skim-milk" cheese at the high price of wool!

EDITORIAL DISCOURSE FROM ONE OF THE "PROFESSION."—"Fellow citizens, as you sprawl on your sofas this pleasant afternoon, or make an inverted Z of yourself by propping your chair back against the wall, you probably think it must be easy to write what you find it easy to read. Did you ever plough, hoe corn, or plant cabbages? We have been engaged in all this and exercises, and have also swung the scythe and cradle under the hot sun of the South; and we solemnly declare that the physical labors aforesaid are mere recreations in comparison with the exhausted toil of writing for the press in a close office, with a southwestern aspect, when the thermometer is in the neighborhood of the nineties."

The Boston Post states that the poet who attempted to plead a "poetical licence, for "verses of spirit," was informed by the court that, under the Maine law, he must produce the license in court.

An editor out in Ohio has got eleven libel suits on his hands. He says he has been discussing law with the lawyers so much lately, that it is hard work for him to keep from cheating somebody.

ROTHSCHILD, with all his hoardings, was by no means a happy man. Dangers and assassinations seemed to haunt his imaginations by day and by night; and not without grounds. Many a time, as he himself said, just before he sat down to dinner, a note would be put in his hand, running thus: "If you do not send me immediately the sum of £500, I will blow your brains out." He affected to despise such threats, but they, nevertheless, exercised a direful effect upon the unfortunate. He looked, as visitors, every night before going to bed, and placed them by his bedside; nor did he think himself more secure in his counting-room than in his bed chamber.

THE DEAD OF THE MEDITERRANEAN.—The whole channel of the Mediterranean must be strewed with human bones. Carthagenians, Syrians, Sidomians, Egyptians, Persians Greeks and Romans—there they lie, side by side, beneath the eternal waters; and the modern ship that fetches freight from Alexandria, sails in its whole course over buried nations. It may be the corruption of the dead that now adds brightness to the phosphorescence of the waves. In the East they have a superstition on this subject, which represents the spirits of the departed as hovering, whether on land or water, over the spots where the ruins of their earthly tabernacles are found; so that, in ploughing the Mediterranean, we sail through armies of ghosts more multitudinous than the waves. It is their union and thronging together' says'the Orientals, that constitute the phosphorescence of the sea.

THE SNAKE NUT.—among the many novelties in the vegetable kingdom which Southern and Central America have of late years revealed, the snake nut is certainly the most extraordinary. This is a production not unlike the English walnut externally, but smaller and smoother, although of nearly the same color. On opening it, we find, however, not a kernal, in the usual sense of the term, but a *small serpent*, or at in the specimen in our possession, an object least so identically resembling one, that the closest examination fails to present any direct affinity between it and the vegetable kingdom, unless the skin or husk which surrounds it, like the kernal of another nut, may be termed such. This serpent is not, that we are aware of, found actually alive in the shell, but exists in a hardened state. It is of a dark brown color, smooth, and bound in a distinctly traceable coil, having up throughout, in every respect, exact dimensions and proportions of no ordinary snake, even the head being actually formed. From the gentleman from whom this nut was obtained, and who has many more in his possession, all of which, on being opened, have invariably been found to contain "snakes," we learn that it grows on trees found two or three hundred miles from Bogota, and that he was informed by the Indians that at certain seasons of the year these snakes, issuing from the shell, increased in size and were to be seen hanging alive and in numbers from the branches. We pretend to offer no solution of this extraordinary enigma. It is well known that many insects deposit their *larvæ* in fruits and nuts, but we hardly see how this explanation is applicable to a serpent which fills the entire interior of a shell, and is at the same time so curiously identified with the inner bark or coating as to favor the supposition that it has "grown with its growth and strengthened with its strength."

Should this kernal prove to be simply a vegetable product like the well known snake cucumber, which, on a larger scale, so much reminds us of it, we can only regard it as a most extraordinary addition to the class of natural wonders. We are happy to learn that the contents of this snake nut will shortly be submitted to a close analysis by an eminent physician of this city, the results of which we trust, ere long, to lay before our readers.

A REARING HORSE.—Whenever you perceive a horse's inclination to rear, separate your reins and prepare for him. The instant he is about to rise, slacken one hand, and bend or twist his head with the other, keeping your hands low. This bending compels him to move a hind leg, and of necessity brings his fore feet down. Instantly twist him round two or three times, which will confuse him very much, and completely throw him off his guard. The moment you have finished twisting him round, place his head in the direction you wish to proceed, apply the spurs, and he will not fail to go forward; if the situation be convenient, press him into a gallop, and apply the spurs and whip two or three times severely. The horse will not, perhaps, be satisfied with the first defeat, but may be disposed to try again for the mastery. Should this be the case, you have only to twist him, &c., as before, and you will find that in the second struggle he will, be much more easily subdued than on the former occasion; in fact, you will perceive him to quail under the operation.

BEAUTIFUL.—These is a deep and beautiful meaning in the saying of the wife of Jagellon, Duke of Lithunia. Some peasants coming to her in tears, complained that the servants of the King, her husband, had carried off their cattle. She went to her husband, and obtained instant redress. "Their cattle have been restored to them," said the Qeen, "*but who shall give them back their tears?*"

LADIES RIDING SIDEWAYS.—The introduction of riding sideways by women in England is attributed to Anna of Bohemia, consort of Richard II. She it was (according to Shiow) that originally showed the women of this country how gracefully and conveniently they might ride on horseback sideways. Another old historian, enumerating the new fashion of Richard the Second's reign observes—"Like wise noble ladies then used high heads an corsets, and robes with long trains and seas on side saddles, on their horses, by the example of the respectable Queen Anna, daughter of the King of Bavaria, who first introduced the custom into the kingdom, for before women of every rank rode as men." In the beautiful illustrative pictures of Chaucer's Canterbury pilgrims, Stothard appears to have committed an anachronism in placing the most conspicuous female character of his fine compositions, sideways on her steed. That the lady should have been depicted riding in the male fashion, might, it strikes us, have been inferred, without any historical research on the subject, from the poet's describing her as having on her feet "a pair of spurres sharpe."

A WITTY TAILOR.—Sheridan sometimes met with his match, and that in quarters where it might have been least expected. He was one day endeavouring to cut a suit of new clothes out of a tailor's shop in the city. Flattery was the weapon he employed. Upon my word," said he, "you are an excellent finisher; you beat our snips in the west-end hollow. Why don't you push your thimble amongst us? I'll recommend you everywhere. Upon my honour your work does you infinite credit." "Yes," replied the tailor, "I always take care that my work gives *long credit*, but the wearers *ready money*."

THERE is much of the purest humanity, and a singularly delicate truth, in feeling that invests the roughest and most unprepossessing occupation with a spiritual beauty when it is made a medium for the expression of the sympathies of the heart. Who does not fancy the flavour of the black grame increased, when an old companion or schoolfellow has shot it himself in the Highland, and sent it as a friendly remembrance? What man would not feel the comfortable warmth of a pair of Berlin wool slippers marvellously augmented, if not entirely created, by the single fact, that they were fashioned by the delicate fingers of somebody whose fair face hath eclipsed to his eye the beauty of the rest of the world?

What relation is the door-mat to the scraper? a step *further*.