

away the lower masts—that worked so violently as to threaten their being every moment in danger of falling on the decks and killing our men, who from dismay were collected in groups about the ship's spar deck, expecting death from each passing sea, by the probability of its knocking her over, as she lay with the water three feet in the lee waist, and making violent pitches, burying her bowsprit, knight heads and half the top gall fore-castle each time, and rolling tons of water down the hatches on to the birth-deck, to the imminent danger of foundering the ship before the main hatch gratings could be shipped and tarpaulins spread to prevent it. Clear the wreck boys, cried our captain, taking the speaking trumpet—cut away briskly the rigging—for our top masts all the while lay thumping the ship alongside in such a manner as to make us dread her bilging; our quarter boats were blown in pieces from the quarter canes, and strewed the decks with their fragments.

On sounding the pumps, six feet water was found, which considering our ship was on the bilge, would at least give eight feet when upright. It was with great difficulty and incessant pumping we prevented the water gaining on us, nor was it until the gale was over we entirely freed her.

At the same time the weather main brace bumpkin was torn up, and the main yard swung to and fro, and the lee lift dealing blows on the lee hammock rail until it was literally in splinters. Volunteers for cutting away main yard, exclaimed the gunner—two brave fellows sprung forward with hatchets in hand, headed by the gunner, ascended the rigging, and cut it away—down came the mainyard athwart ships on the bottom of the barge, and broke in, and launched itself to sea. Man overboard—heave him a line in the waist—but Providence remedied this mishap—the ship rolled to leeward, swept him on board again uninjured. The fore yard was in the mean time secured to the cathead by strong lashings, and all seemed once more likely to be as comfortable as circumstances would admit of, when the weather relieving tackles in the gun room parting, she came head to wind, throwing a dozen men or more, uninjured variously over the decks, and giving thirty or forty below, a merry tumble. To clap on a strap around the circle on which the iron tiller played, was now to be done, down with the helm, quarter master, hard down. The ship fell off, and ranged in the trough of the sea: it was the work of a few minutes; a fresh relieving tackle was hooked on, and the helm righted. I was ordered below to attend the tackles and see that the men held on in the cabin; where all was confusion—broken bottle necks made their appearance, the floor was strewed with chairs upset and lashed around the table legs to prevent their being broken in pieces in recontres. The day was spent by me below, wet, chilly and hungered. I scarce knew what to do, however, to die well fed, seemed better than to do so famished; and after a search, I was enabled to discover some biscuit and a bottle of gin, which without any wish to wound the sober feelings of my readers, a Lieut. and myself were immediately employed in emptying.

Nothing material occurring, and the sea abating, it was resolved by the unanimous vote of weary self to look for a dry bunk, where I might indulge in a nap: but the timely entre of a brother reefer, who relieved me, gave me permission to do so without skulking; so creeping into the state-room of our noble Captain, it being the only dry place I found, I threw off dull care along with a wet pea jacket, which I laid under my head as an apology for a pillow, and slept. At early daybreak I awoke, and going on deck to take a few kinks out of my aching bones, I could hardly realize the scene: Our ship under storm staysails, rolled a huge wreck on the ruffled face of the mighty deep: the storm clouds fled in fragments before the N. West wind, and the bright cheering rays of a summer's sun smiled upon the havoc of the past hurricane.

ORIGINAL.

MR EDITOR,
In my late communications, I have said so much in favor of Mr Joplin's System of COLONIAL BANKING, and given so many instances of the great utility of Banking in another quarter, that some people may

wonder why any community enjoying such a blessing, can ever have to complain of pecuniary distress. To such I reply, that in every part of Britain and Ireland, the Farmers generally hold their farms from great land proprietors, on short leases, at the expiration of which, the tenant having to satisfy the demands of his landlord or quit his farm, it is evident he can enjoy but a small share of the advantages arising from Agricultural improvements. This circumstance, added to his having to pay a load of taxes, and other public burdens, together with his rent, will clearly show how liable he must be, to suffer severely from bad crops, or the fall of prices, to the last of which, the fluctuations of trade and the corn laws, renders the British farmer peculiarly liable. As the Colonial Farmer is fortunately exempted from many of the hardships of his British brethren, he ought cheerfully, and with alacrity to adopt measures calculated to remove such difficulties as may impede his prosperity; and surely the want of capital will be acknowledged to be his chief difficulty, for, as the most productive mines are comparatively of little value without capital to work them, so are lands without the proper means of fertilizing them.

From any thing I have said, I would not however have it inferred I should insinuate, that Banking has not in common with other good things, its attending evils. Many have to ascribe to it the immediate cause of their ruin. They had either from the facilities it affords, speculated incautiously themselves, or having become surety for a rogue, a spendthrift, a fool, or an unfortunate, they have had to suffer the consequence. Here I would observe, that the plan of Banking recommended for our adoption, makes one liable but for his own errors, and its rejecting personal securities, would be found one of its great recommendations. Since I first perused Mr Joplin's publication, I have been aware many would object to the plan of security he considers indispensable, as being ruinous to the credit of those who surrender their freeholds; and also dangerous to the liberty of the country. Now I would ask whether a perpetual lease holder, at a trifling rent, be not more worthy of credit from a merchant for the little he ought to require, than a freeholder whose estate may be put in danger by any one he owes a trifle too? Do we not almost daily see Freeholders deprived of their lands for almost no consideration, and without in the least benefiting their creditors generally. With regard to the danger which the liberty of the country might suffer, I observed that many would give the Banks the necessary security, and yet retain what would entitle them to a vote; but is there not now more danger from what may be called the ledger control of great mercantile houses over the country, can could exist by Bankers situated with regard to it, as Mr Joplin proposes? And would there not be infinitely more danger if Bankers held Mortgages over a great part of the country, and yet this is the only other way by which Farmers generally can expect to raise the money they absolutely require.

It may be said truly enough, that Banks have often become bankrupt, and thereby entailed much ruin on whole communities; but where proper plans are adopted and cautious measures pursued, this will never occur. In Scotland this circumstance is seldom or never heard of. Some people may think that were Agricultural to come in competition with Mercantile Banks, the latter would have the means of distressing, perhaps of ruining the former. I confess, were merchants generally unfriendly to Agricultural Banks; and were much of the money drawn by Farmers applied to pay Merchants' claims, that might be the case, but these circumstances could and would be guarded against. This leads me to consider what may be termed the natural jealousy said to subsist, and that I fear to a certain degree does subsist betwixt the Mercantile and Agricultural interests of this country. I have seen such rival interests keenly contested in other countries, and in no way more keenly than in Banking, and in what manner did these generally end? why, in the parties, after giving one another much unnecessary trouble, becoming good friends. I think there is nothing more evident than that the Mercantile interest of this country would be on the whole much promoted, were its Agriculture greatly extended, and its Farmers wealthy and thriving. What a new stimulus would such give to the import as well as the export trade of the country. I

trust the time is not very distant when our Merchants and Farmers will meet on a more equal footing; indeed I shall be mistaken in the estimate I have made of the discernment of our merchants, if many of the most respectable of them do not see their interest in uniting to promote the so much desired object—*Agricultural Banks.*

SPECTATOR.

SCHEDIASMA.

MIRAMICHI:
TUESDAY MORNING, APRIL 12, 1831.

The Courier left Dorchester with the mail on Friday at a half past 6 A. M. and arrived at Richibucto on Saturday at quarter after 10 A. M. The Courier left Richibucto at a quarter after 11 A. M. on Saturday and arrived here at half past 11 o'clock on Sunday morning.

We are still without the February mail, but the arrival of the Mary Ann, at St. John, in 45 days passage from Falmouth, has enabled us to lay before our readers, a short sketch of European intelligence to the 19th February. Parliament met on the 3rd, and the Chancellor of the Exchequer introduced his Budget on the 10th. Among a variety of other matters, he proposes that the duty on Foreign Timber, which is at present 45s. shall be raised to 50s. and the duty on American Timber, at present 10s. shall be increased to 20s. per load, which, if carried into effect, will be seriously oppressive to the shipping interest of the mother country—deprive us in a great measure of the only means we have of obtaining the manufactures of Great-Britain—and retard the growing prosperity of the Colonies. There is nothing further in these extracts, upon the Boundary question.

FOREIGN.

There has been some popular disturbances at Ghent.—At Brussels, Ghent, Bruges and other cities, the people were much excited by the election of the Duke de Nemours, and the report of his refusal had spread a damp over their spirits. A letter from Brussels says that there is a decided leaning in favour of the Prince of Orange, particularly among the tradesmen and workmen.

"The question of peace or war," says a letter dated Paris, Feb. 5, "has been one of the most lively interest at Paris for the last ten days, and it now appears to be near its termination, as the choice of the Duke de Nemours (second son of Louis Philippe,) by the Belgian Congress as their Sovereign, which took place on the 3rd inst, will bring affairs to a crisis.—Gen. Lafayette told me this week that there was danger of opposition from England either to the union of Belgium with France, or of placing a French Prince upon the throne; not from the present Ministry, but from the Aristocracy with Wellington at their head, which might cause the fall of the present cabinet by their clamour against Lord Grey and his associates, should they permit the extension of the French power, in which event Wellington would again take the helm, and war was very likely to ensue."

Another Letter of the 7th, states that the King had not decided whether to accede to the election of his son to the throne of Belgium, but was supposed to be waiting for despatches from England.

The Duke de Nemours has been elected King of Belgium by a majority of one vote. The election took place at a Session of the National Congress on the 3rd February, on the first ballot the whole number of votes was 191—of which the Duke de Nemours had 89—the Duke de Leuchtemberg 67—and the Archduke Charles of Austria 35. Neither having obtained the requisite majority, the Congress proceeded to a second ballot, when it appearing that the whole number of votes was 192, and that the Duke de Nemours had 97, the President proclaimed him King of Belgium.

The President had scarcely pronounced this decision, when the cry of "Long live the Duke de Nemours,—long live the King of Belgium," burst forth from all quarters. General joy pervaded the whole people. The cannons poured forth their deep-toned voices, the streets were spontaneously illuminated, the troops of young people perambulated the city, bearing the tri-coloured flag, singing LA PARISIENNE, and shouting for Nemours and the King.

Letters from Madrid of the 27th Jan. leave no