

THE GLEANER:

AND

NORTHUMBERLAND SCHEDIASMA.

VOLUME III.]

"Nec araneorum sane texus ideo melior, quia ex se fila gignunt nec noster vilior quia ex alienis libamus ut apes."

No. 34.

MIRAMICHI, TUESDAY MORNING, MAY 1, 1832.

JOSEPH CUNARD, & CO.

Have for sale, the following articles, at their Stores in Chatham and Newcastle, which they offer cheap for cash, or on approved credit,

1000 barrels Corn Meal,
400 do. Oat Meal,
1000 Quintals Codfish,
30 barrels Onions,
100 do. Apples,

Together with their usual stock of rum, Jamaica Spirits, molasses, brandy, gin, whiskey, wines, porter and ale in bottles, sugar, tea, cast-steel, Crawley, Millington, and Blister Steel, iron, pots, ovens, cut and wrought nails, broad and narrow cast-steel and common axes, traces, DRY GOODS, Cutlery, and Hardware, Ploughs, Carts, Fanners Wheel-barrows, &c. &c.
Miramichi, December 17.

FOR SALE.

TEA WHEAT—Red and White CLOVER and TIMOTHY GRASS SEED. Apply to
GILMOUR RANKIN, & Co.
Douglastown, April 6.

HAY FOR SALE.

The SUBSCRIBER has 60 TONS of good ENGLISH HAY, which he offers for Sale cheap for Cash
PETER MITCHELL.
Newcastle, 2nd April 1833.

FOR LIVERPOOL, G. B. Direct.

The British built Barque ROSS, burthen 333 tons register, will sail on or about the 29th instant, has good accommodations for a few Cabin Passengers. Apply to the Master, at the Store of Mr William M'Leod.
WILLIAM HARRISSON.
Richibucto, 6th April—1832.

CARD.

S. L. BISHOP, Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, and Licentiate of the Society of Apothecaries, London, begs to inform the inhabitants of the County of GLOUCESTER, that he intends to practice his profession in that county, and will endeavour to take up his residence at BATHURST as soon as the season opens.

Mr. Bishop trusts that his assiduity in his professional duties will ensure him the support of the public.

N. B. Mr B. intends opening a Drug and Apothecary Establishment at Bathurst.
April 19, 1832.

All persons having any demands against the Subscriber, are requested to render their accounts to himself, within three months from this date, for adjustment; and all persons who are indebted to him, are requested to make immediate settlement.

PHILIP BREMNER.

Chatham, April 24—1832.

THE SUBSCRIBER

Most respectfully begs leave to announce that he has opened a House for the accommodation of the Public in the Town of Liverpool, being that which was formerly denominated the WELLINGTON HOTEL; and under the sign of THE KING'S ARMS,

he humbly hopes for a liberal share of the public patronage.

He also takes the present opportunity of returning his deepest acknowledgments and profoundest gratitude for the extensive share of favour hitherto bestowed, and he pledges himself to devote his utmost energies to give signal satisfaction for the future.

P. DONNELLY.

Liverpool, Kent, 15th Nov. 1831.

TO LET

For One or more Years,

On moderate Terms, the DWELLING HOUSE and GARDEN; at present in the occupation of Joseph Hunter Esq. Deputy Surveyor. For further particulars enquire of GEO. HENDERSON, Junior, or Mrs. GEO. HENDERSON, Senior.

Chatham, March 12, 1832.

THE GLEANER.

We take the following extract, from a long article in Blackwood's Magazine, under the title of—a Reply to Lord Brougham's Speech on Reform. It will give our readers an idea of the tone and raciness of the political articles in that clever High Tory periodical.

The people of England have been deluded and betrayed, and instigated into a state of mind and a line of conduct dangerous indeed, and if long persisted in, destructive of all government—but that they have not risen up to subvert the state, a rising that would to themselves have soon had a terrible catastrophe, proves how great, after all, must their attachment to it, shaken as that attachment has been by so many infamous appliances, once, and that not long ago, firm, because deeply rooted amid the roots in their hearts, proud amidst many sufferings and many sacrifices, of their country's greatness, under which was still sheltered much enjoyment of life's best blessings, while they beheld from their shores on which no invader dared to set foot, for the Conqueror of Europe feared to face the sons of liberty, people after people subjugated, we may say, and enslaved, thrones tolerated to native kings, or filled, at this beck, with aliens, till Britain overthrew the Man of Blood, and blasted his brotherhood of usurpers.

What atrocious wickedness to practice such arts on such a people! They have borne, with heroic fortitude, many evils which the fluctuations incident to our vast commercial system periodically bring upon their condition; fluctuations which we verily believe it is beyond the power of human wisdom to prevent or avert, though we have as little doubt that some of the most fatal were directly produced by the folly of our rulers, in their ignorant zeal for what they irrationally called the Principles of Free Trade. Our immense debt, too, must be a weight felt by every poor man; but it was incurred in the cause of liberty, and through the progress of glorious wars, of which any one victorious battle was "worth a whole archipelago of sugar islands." So said Wyndham; for he was a patriot who knew that the power and opulence of every people lie in the greatness of their character, and sometimes that can be shown and sealed only in blood, and accredited by difficult and dangerous achievements. The rich blood of brave men was poured out not only ungrudgingly, but exultingly, for their country's honour—treasures transcending in their worth all the gold in all the mines. The people complained not of that expense; nor would they complain now, but for reforming Ministers and mobs who assail with curses the Constitution for which those heroes fought, and under which their forefathers flourished, and who have had the desperate audacity to attribute to its abuses calamities, which in the course of nature, and by nature's laws, arose out of a policy which they and their friends abetted or pursued, and that, too, with the bold avowal of their belief, that much misery must ensue from such measures, but that it would be merged at last in the general prosperity of the nation.

With the causes of the frequent distress of the people patent before them—and at the same time with the wellbeing of the people (for they were on the whole contented at the time this insane scheme of Reform was broached and spread out before their eyes,) these Ministers of ours, who, to hear them and their adherents speak, a simpleton might suppose were the sole sincere and disinterested friends of the people, were so thoroughly unprincipled as to bring forth a Bill composed of firebrands, and to throw it among the people, audaciously declaring, that to set the whole country on fire was the only way to save it from ruin, and

keep it in peace. The people, unable to believe that all this was done merely to keep Whigs in office, became in crowds converts to the Ministerial creed that they were the most wretched of slaves—trampled upon by the cloven feet of a cruel oligarchy, and the victims of an oppression that had gradually grown over them out of that hideous heap and hubbub of heinous anomalies—the British Constitution.

'Twere long to tell the story of all the base, brutal, and wicked arts employed to delude the people into this insane persuasion—'twere long to tell the story of all the native tendencies to delusion implanted in the constitution of men's souls, and how, at particular periods of its history, a nation seems sometimes for a while suddenly to go stark-staring mad. Suffice it now to say, that waxing more daring day by day, we shall not say from impunity, for the law is now a dead letter, but from encouragement given them in every possible way, directly and indirectly, openly and covertly, by Ministers, the tribe of traitors who work a large portion of the press incessantly, called aloud on the peaceful people of this happy land to tear their robbed rights from the hands of tyrants. Unawed by the majesty of the laws—now in abeyance—they scattered their not ambiguous words among the soldiers, whom they first tried to cajole out of their allegiance to their King, country, and their own unequalled fame—and then, when they found all the heroes true as the steel of their bayonets, to frighten the invisibles by that notable project of a general arming, which, at the first flush of the scarlet like dawn upon the mountains, would have melted away like snow. 'Twas a coward scheme, and could have been conceived but in the hearts of cowards. For the dunces could not disguise their treason, while they cried craven; but while they imagined that their motives were cunningly secreted in their own base breasts, and that the people believed that all their mighty armament was to support the poor trembling military, who had not known what fighting was since the day of Waterloo, against those bugaboos and borough-mongers, the jacobin hatred spunked out in every beggarly paragraph, through the gross guilt of the grammar traitors use; and it is confessed now by millions, who were slow to credit such flagitious folly, that their object was civil war. And yet, to such a height, and length, and breadth, had the insolence of those traitors—tailors and such like—grown up as if it were a stately cabbage, that if the friends of social order, when speaking of such iniquitous attempts to destroy it, predicted, on any occasion as their probable results, conflicts between the populace, and the military, in which the infatuated rabble would be scattered, and "quenched the flame of bold rebellion, even in the rebels blood," why then hot, heavy, and hissing as tailor's goose, the rank breath'd radical belched out upon you the insufferable stench of his sour stomach, the organ in which he digests his politics as well as his potatoes, and assailed you even in written ribaldry with accusations of desiring to see the people perish under the hoofs of dragons. Thus a mummy madman, or rather a fetid fraction, in the Westminster Review, charged Christopher North with high-treason against the people, for having said at a Noctes that the rabble, driven on by traitors, would never rest till they had raised a dust at Manchester, or elsewhere, that would be laid in blood. They have done so—at Nottingham, at Derby, and Bristol. The dust was laid—reluctantly—in blood. And more hideous still, scores of the drunken wretches were burned alive in the houses they in their frenzy had set on fire, while soberer ruffians, like tigers leaping out of a burning forest, escaped through the lurid windows into the streets, where they piled up plunder, and then, as at a regular sale of furniture, acted the auctioneer. It is