

# The Gleaner:

AND NORTHUMBERLAND SCHEDIASMA.

VOLUME V.]

*Nec arancorum sanè texus ideo melior, quia ex se fila gignunt, nec noster vilior quia ex alienis libamus ut apes.*

[No. 51.]

MIRAMICHI, TUESDAY MORNING, AUGUST 26, 1834.

## AUCTIONS.

**HULL, & MATERIALS OF THE AIMWELL.**  
To be sold at Public Auction, on MONDAY, the 1st September, at 11 o'clock, forenoon. The

**HULL, and MATERIALS, of the Brig Aimwell,**  
John Morrison, late Master, consisting of—Standing & Running RIGGING; Boats, Sails, Anchors, Chain Cables, &c. &c.; as they now lie at Alston Point, in the harbour of Bathurst.

Terms to be made known at the time of Sale.  
SAMUEL WAITT, Auctioneer.  
Bathurst, 1st August, 1834.

## ESTATE OF DANIEL ENGLISH.

To be sold at Public Auction, on TUESDAY, the 9th day of September next, at the Court House, in Richibucto, by virtue of a License from his Excellency the Lieut. Governor, and the Hon. His Majesty's Council, of this Province.

The REAL ESTATE of Daniel English, late of Richibucto, Farmer, deceased; consisting of three hundred acres of LAND, with the HOUSE and BARN thereon, situate on the North side of the West Branch of the Saint Nicholas River, in the parish of Richibucto, in the county of Kent; or so much thereof as will pay the debts of the deceased. Sale to commence at 12 o'clock, noon.

By Order of the Administrator,  
MICHAEL SAMUEL, Auctioneer.

Richibucto, 29th July, 1834.

## FOR SALE OR TO LET, and immediate possession given.

That well known and eligible ESTABLISHMENT at Newcastle, owned and heretofore occupied by G. & R. HENDERSON, consisting of a Wharf, extending to the channel of the river; with 2 Stores and Stable thereon; a convenient Landing Slip, together with the residue of Lot 29, adjoining the Store of Thomas C. Allan, Esq. affording an excellent Boom Privilege and Building Lot. These premises have been recently built of the very best materials, are at present in excellent repair, and fitted up with every attention to convenience and comfort. The Wharf from the Store fronting Castle-street to the slip is 180 feet long by 40 feet wide; from thence outwards 272 feet long by 30 feet wide making the total length of the wharf 452 feet, being one of the most eligible situations for carrying on the trade of the country in the town of Newcastle.

Also a well-finished HOUSE and GARDEN, in Water-street Apply to  
Newcastle, April 21, 1834. GILBERT HENDERSON.

## FOR SALE,

and immediate possession given

That delightful Situation on the North side of the River Restigouche, Baie de Chaleurs, known as Point a la Garde, owned and occupied by the Subscriber, being Lot No. —, containing 570 acres, 40 of which are cleared, and 20 thereof under cultivation. On the Premises is an excellent DWELLING HOUSE, 38 by 28 feet, with a kitchen 16 by 21 feet attached, each having a cellar underneath. There are also two STORES, one 24 by 30 feet, and the other 18 by 30 feet; a SAW MILL on the tide-way, with double gear, which may be kept in operation during the summer, quite new and completely finished, from whence the Lumber can be immediately removed by water together with an Extensive MARSH, which now cuts from 25; to 30 tons of Hay.

Any Person intending to enter into the Lumbering business, will find the situation a most eligible one, as Ships of the largest class may load with perfect safety within 200 yards of the shore; as a place for Ship Building, it is replete with advantages.

Reference may be made to Messrs. J. Cunard, & Co's, Miramichi, Hugh M'Kay, & Co. St. John, or to the Subscriber on the Premises.  
PETER SUTHERLAND.

Point a la Garde, Restigouche, Baie }  
de Chaleur, 23rd July, 1834. }

N. B. The subscriber being about to leave the Province, requests all persons having demands against him, to render the same immediately for adjustment; and all those indebted to him are informed, that an early settlement is required; otherwise they will be placed in the hands of A. Barbarie, Esq. for that purpose.

## STAGE.

The subscriber, grateful for the patronage he has obtained as a Courier on the road to Fredericton, returns his sincere thanks to the public for the support he has hitherto received, and begs to inform them, he intends in future to run a Stage during the summer as well as the winter months. Due attention will be paid to the comfort of passengers, and any orders entrusted to his care, will be promptly and faithfully executed. He will leave Newcastle every alternate Thursday, at 10 A. M. and Fredericton every alternate Tuesday, at 3 P. M. Fare—45s.  
June 16, 1834. JACOB CARVELL.

## THE GLEANER.

### POLITICAL EXTRACTS.

MR SHIEL.

We take following extract from Mr Shiel's Speech in the House of Commons, on the subject of the Repeal of the Union:

The export of Ireland, forsooth—go—let the Hon. Gentleman take his stand on the quay of the city which he once represented—let him look on whole fleets upon the Shannon, freighted to the water's edge with heaps of grain, the produce of myriads of acres and with droves, and herds innumerable, fed and depastured upon the land on which heaven has rained fertility, and after he there has contemplated the spectacle, on which it does the heart of an economist good to rest, then let him turn round, and look on the starving peasantry by whom all these materials for absentee splendor have been created, and after he shall behold the famine, the wretchedness, the shivering, the pestilence of the Irish hovel, then, if he have the heart to do so, let him go and mock at the calamities of his country, with his demonstrations of the prosperity of Ireland. The fact is beyond question; the mass of the people are in a condition more wretched than that of any nation in Europe; they are worse housed, worse covered, worse fed, than the basest boors in the provinces of Russia; they dwell in habitations to which your swine would not be committed; they are covered with rags which your beggars would disdain to wear; and not only do they never taste the flesh of animals which crowd into your markets, but, while the sweat drops from their brows, they never touch the bread into which their harvests are converted. (Cheers.) For you they toil—for you they delve—they reclaim the bog—and drive the plough to the mountain's top for you. And where does all this misery exist? where is all the calamity of which your tourists and travellers write such picturesque and un-availing delineations? In a country teeming with fertility, and stamped with the beneficent intents of God! It is notorious, it is beyond controversy: that when the famines of Ireland prevailed—when her cries crossed the channel and pierced your ears, and reached your hearts the granaries of Ireland were bursting with their contents, and while a famished people knelt down, and stretched out their hands for food, the business of deportation, the absentee tribute, was going on. (Loud cheers.) Talk of the prosperity of Ireland! Talk of the magnificent of a poor house, gorged with misery within! I am glad that I have recollected the poor laws.—Wherefore are half this House favorable to an Irish poor law? It is not because the people are reduced to straits at which humanity recoils? And how does your sympathy with the Irish poor at one moment, correspond with your expatiations on Irish prosperity at another? But let me be just. I do not accuse the Secretary for the Treasury of being favorable to poor laws. He sees the poor laws from the Shannon, as he sees repeal from the Thames. (Loud cheers.) He takes a Treasury view of the one, and a Mount Trenchard view of the other. We propose repeal—others propose poor laws.

SPIRIT OF THE BRITISH JOURNALS.

FROM THE CHURCH OF SCOTLAND MAGAZINE.

### PRESENT DANGERS AND DUTIES OF THE CHURCH OF SCOTLAND.

The pure and holy principles of the Church of Scotland can find no sympathy in the hearts of the godless and the profligate. These are at present a mighty mass in our land, under a system of great worldly prosperity, of great spiritual neglect and destitution, which have broken down the barriers of piety and virtue, and led to degradation and profligacy; vast multitudes, especially in our large cities, have thrown off all fear of God, and nearly all regard to man; and, like the troubled sea that cannot rest, they are passively agitated by every storm, and every now and then threatening to heave their 'wild waves' against all that is stable in the land, against all the mounds that would restrain them within their proper bounds. The Church, though strongly in the Lord, is most weak in man, and against her the billows will first break.

She has not the same human means of defence as other institutions, and she offers a tempting prey to cupidity, rapacity, and cowardice. She stands out most prominently as the enemy of profligacy and disorder, and she will be the first to feel their hatred. To disarm them by all the means which our holy religion allows and commands, by all efforts for their spiritual improvement, for reclaiming the horrid disolation which we fear the Church's slumber, and the State's blind sordidness, and the people's worldly selfishness, have produced, is a bounden and immediate duty; and such efforts must be strenuously made.

While we trace in these several parties a formidable host, let us not forget another who have mainly contributed to the whole—we mean the men of science and philosophy, falsely so called. Let us not be mistaken.—We do not affect to dispise science or philosophy. They are of the noblest temporal gifts of heaven. But like all the noblest gifts of heaven, they are the most pernicious when not used for the glory of the Giver. And to a great extent this has been the case over Europe for a long period of years. Though with many glorious exceptions, yet the men of learning and knowledge have exalted themselves in their pride—have dispised the Word of God—have affected to be wiser than Him. A vain and heartless philosophy, issuing in open infidelity, spread with all the witty vivacity, and yet gross though gilded sensuality of France, the laborious imagination of Germany, and the splendid gravity of England, and the industrious sagacity of Scotland, has been widely propagated. It arose from the superstition and tyranny of Popery, and flourished on its ruins. It not only sported in the licentious literature of fiction, in the pages of Rousseau and Voltaire, or was exhibited in the pages of philosophers and historians, as Gibbon and Hume—reclined in the halls of proud and accomplished nobles, as Bolingbroke and Shaftesbury—and shone in the splendid and sparkling pages of a Byron, a Shelley, and a Moore, but it tainted, in some degree, even the Protestant Churches of Europe. While too many of their watchmen sleeps, profligacy and infidelity were finding their way among the people; and now we have our presses pouring forth from the pens of a Paine, a Taylor, a Carlisle, and a Hetherington, and many more of the miserable publishers and retailers of profligacy and blasphemy, their shoals of corrupting pamphlets on our population; and we have their marts openly advertising their poison in our most public and crowded streets. Their principles have found their way to the very roots of the social system; and we have seen, even in Scotland, the country of religion, sobriety, and worth, scenes transacting, that would not shame the first excesses of impious, revolutionary France. In Dundee, the birth-place of Hector Boece, Haliburton, and of Willison, and from whose gate Wishart preached to the plague-infected inhabitants, we have heard of men blespheming aloud when prayer was offered to the Almighty, and in the madness of infidel impiety, crying out 'Burn the Bible!' 'Let the Holy Ghost take the chair!' 'A rope to hang the clergy!' and uttering imprecations, and defiling the house of God with adominations which the mind shudders to think of, and the tongue refuses to paint; and with the natural instinct of birds and beasts of prey, who will sometimes restrain their fierce natures and antipathies to one another, when going to devour a hapless victim, crping out, 'Three cheers for Dr. Ritchie, the advocate of Voluntary Churches!'

FROM THE GLASGOW COURIER.

We were singularly struck with seeing this sort of demi-official announcement in the London Courier, of Monday night:—

'Courier Office, Two o'Clock.—We have now great reason to believe, although we are not entitled to state the fact with positive certainty, that Moreno, having learned that government had declined, on the application of Don Carlos, to promise protection to any of his suit accused of great crimes, left London privately on Friday last, and is now at, or on his way to, Hamburg.'

Had we been the Editor of that paper, and like him, in general, a warm defender, and even slavish admirer, of the men now in power, we should have hesitated in giving it insertion, for, in fact, it virtually admits that there is no law nor government in the country