

an appeal as a reduction of domestic expense—a prospect of cheap sugar and cheap bread—has never yet been made in vain for the people. Many doubt the honesty of the Whigs, but the ministerial budget is not an abstracting, a matter of sentiment, opinion or morals: it is palpable to feeling as to sight,—a real, substantial good, awaking happy visions of plenty and prosperity. The indirect dislike of the Whigs will, therefore, quickly yield to the detestation which the opponents of these promised benefits will instantly inspire, and our dependence is less upon the political virtue of the people than upon their individual and general selfishness. Let the Whigs go out and let the Tories come in, and what then? Within a year, if not within a month, they must dissolve Parliament; and upon what grounds can they demand national confidence? Upon the ground of diminishing the sum of employment and of keeping bread dear; upon the plea, that bad timber is better than good; and last, not least, that it is better for people to pay eightpence than sixpence a pound for sugar. The world can seldom refine upon matters either moral or political: it takes things not in the abstract, but in the gross; and we suspect, that neither the eloquence of Lord Sandon nor the arguments of Mr Ewart Gladstone will ever persuade people, that dear sugar is cheap, or that a small loaf is heavier than a large one.

But, supposing that the country is so besotted as to believe the Tories, what next? How is a deficient revenue to be obviated? A navy without victuals and an army without pay, in the midst of envy and enmity, would be rather discouraging; and the time has past when prohibitions and a Bank restriction might delude for a period. We can no longer, if we desired it, be monopolists, and a Bank restriction would be coeval with the downfall of England. The question, therefore, again presents itself, what is to be done with an inadequate revenue? A new tax! Dear bread, dear sugar, and bad timber might be endured, but a new tax never.

The Tories, therefore, if they now take office, are ruined for years as a party. The ministerial budget has now checkmated them. The commercial monopolies are doomed. The question is merely one of time, and the revolution now going on is not the less important because it is silent and social. It embraces a general brotherhood of nations, and, in a true commercial spirit, calculates on promoting the prosperity, not impoverishing the condition, of our neighbors. The repeal of the Corn laws will open to us the whole of Europe: the alteration in the sugar duties will create an immense demand for our manufactures in Brazil; and increase our Colonial resources by increasing the prosperity of India. In a commercial sense, these are mighty considerations; but, in a national sense, they are still more important, for, without them, the nation and the people must sink together in bankruptcy.

But say some very serious people, the Tories will come into power and adopt the Whig budget, as they formerly adopted the Whig project of Catholic emancipation. Will they! The cases are very dissimilar; Catholic emancipation was purely a matter of opinion, a sentiment that never found its way with the million into the pocket. The Tory aristocrats could swallow that. It cost them nothing; it did not diminish, but rather tended to increase their rent-roll. But the repeal of the corn-laws is quite a different thing: the bare mention of it electrifies their pockets, and shakes at once their hands, and their hearts. It is a tangible matter: an item in their income; a question of property; and Sir Robert Peel might just as well think of making Papists of his adherents as making them Corn-law repealers. The people must not be deceived by such anticipation. It is morally impossible.

London Morning Post, May 14.

AGRICULTURE, MANUFACTURES, COMMERCE AND NAVIGATION.
A proposal for the combination of all Societies and individuals friendly to the protection of the Agriculture, Manufactures, Commerce, and Navigation of the United Kingdom and its Dependencies.

When the Government of a country is found so faithless or incompetent to the duties of office as not only to betray their obligation but invert their powers and counter-work their object—when, instead of protecting the industry of the people, the intention of depriving them of all preference over foreigners, is avowed as a principle of legislation—when no distinction is longer to be preserved between subjects and aliens, except what may be found in the heavier burthens of the former—when, surrounded as we are by rival nations, whose principal means of rivalry are heavy duties on our productions and the miserable condition of their own producers, our Ministers now propose to reduce us to the same level in the scale of existence, but can neither stipulate for any reduction of duties abroad, nor effect any diminution of taxes at home; when, without having acquired any new markets, we are in danger of being deprived and driven out of our own—at such a crisis is it not time for all the productive classes of the kingdom, proprietors, capitalists, and operatives, who desire a preference in its markets, to arise, to coalesce, to take counsel together for themselves, and see if by any means the law has still left, this fatal course of policy may be arrested, and that connection between industrial and political nationality without which no community has

ever prospered, nor could probably long exist, may yet be preserved for our own.

There is but one way to accomplish this: The union of all these classes, whose capital and employment, whose rents and profits, whose very means of subsistence are now threatened with transference to foreign countries. 'Awake, arise, or be for ever fallen!' Unite your forces! Combine your counsels! Associate all your energies! Weld together and direct your whole efforts to every single point of attack upon the interest of each, or prepare for ever after to sit down, not only in beggary and misery, but in shame and contumely also, for having suffered yourselves to be beaten in detail by a sect whom your confederate powers could have easily overwhelmed.

Gentlemen of England! You, whose estates are the base of your country's wealth, whose wisdom and integrity sustain her counsels, whose ease and accomplishments adorn her society, whose courage and youth are the bulwarks of her security—you who administer the chief means of employment for her population, who are identified with them for weal or woe, who are looked up to by all for guidance and example; how long will you be so deluded as to make the price of some foreign superfluity of greater moment than the preference of national productions? But the question is not now of the cost of a glove, of a garment of silk, of a gawdaw, or a toy, the present glitter of which could so dazzle the eye that imagination was unable to picture what they suffered from whose meals the price had been transferred to a distant land. Enough has been compromised on that score—enough suffered. Let by-gone be by-gones. Enough also remains to deserve an effort for preserving. But the present is the last stake. It is for all, and the last, that the contest now begins. Be not deceived. Alone you are not strong; nor are your adversaries already too few. Assume, then the station that is due to your rank, that is demanded of your characters, that is enjoined by your principles, that is necessitated by your interests in the present question. Take your stand in the front of the contest; rally your followers; marshal your allies: save them and yourselves and your country—or her independence—must follow their industry and your wealth to irrecoverable destruction.

Yeoman and Farmers of England—the immediate interest you have in the land is by no means your whole interest in this question. Whatever is to be gained by those who cultivate foreign lands for our supply must be taken from those who cultivate as well as from those who own the land in this kingdom. Will then the competition for farms be less, until at last the farmer's capital shall have been exhausted? Will the rate of profit be greater? Or can you turn your skill and capital to spinning and weaving?

Agricultural labourers, poor and needy as you may be, the serfs of Poland endure hardships and privations to which yours are comparatively comforts and luxuries. Without protection you must descend to the same condition as theirs. To compete with their labour you must be content with their wages.

Manufacturers! Who are your best customers? Who but your own countrymen at home and in the colonies? In all your studies of political economy, have you quite overlooked or forgotten its first principle—that home trade is twice the value of foreign—and that colonial trade is as essentially as home trade? Know you the history of your own industry? It was created by protection. What has made your country the emporium of the world? What has here provided for a greater number of mankind a greater share of the comforts and conveniences of existence than the annals of the human race attest of any other age or nation? Free trade can only do that where nature and climate have determined the locality. Protective laws can fix that locality where it suits the society that enacts them. We had free trade here once. It was when we were poor and miserable, feeble and dependent. Why should we repeat the experiment? To see if we cannot add coals and perhaps iron to our primitively exclusive export of tin. Abandon a dogma which is luring you to destruction. Be no longer the dupes of a theory which you do not understand and cannot here apply; a schism in political philosophy founded on partial views of society: an error consisting of the moiety of the truth, perverted to the destruction of the better half by a sect that substitutes predictions for experience, conceit for study, and abuse for argument.

West Indians!—Men sometimes proclaim the approach of ruin. Men sometimes dissemble it—but that which now stares you in the face, may well have made you careless whether you dissemble or proclaim the consequence. But do not despair.—An injury greater than any foe could work to your interests will have proceeded from yourselves if you hesitate a moment to make a common cause with those involved with you in a common calamity.

British North American Merchants and Colonists—You point justly though in vain, to your yearly import, of above £3,000,000 of British manufactures, but look to your exports. What are they but wood? Look to your country. What is it but a forest?—timber, deals, and staves. You have nothing else that would pay for the clothes that cover you. The proposal is again renewed to transfer half your timber trade to the Baltic. Not Papineau, nor M'Kenzie, nor any yankified rebel of all you have so gallantly defended, could in revenge have cursed you with any thing so cruel and so fatal.

Shipowners—From whom proceeded the first sacrifice to that policy, the extremity of which now calls for your last. Of your yearly freights, above 700,000 tons come from the British North American Colonies; nearly 200,000 from the British West Indies, and about 140,000 more from our East India possessions; and not a single foreign ship from any of those dominions. In the trade from Sweden, Norway, Denmark, and Prussia together, freights in the year 1839 were divided thus—127,947 to British, and 494,666 to foreign navigation. Have you not something to lose from the measure proposed? Nearly 50,000 of the maritime militia of the kingdom are supported by you in the East and West Indian and British North American trades; the greater part of which are threatened with utter annihilation by this budget. Can you not get Parliament and the Public to look a little into this? Implore their attention. Conjure their assistance! Attest once more for their consideration, that our maritime supremacy, like our commerce and manufactures, is no more the spontaneous result of free trade than cotton is the native produce of our soil, or gold of our mines, or the luxuries of every other climate the peculiar merit of our own. Or reiterate, at least, what the state of affairs and foreign armaments will serve at this moment to enforce that national safety and defence are paramount to all other objects, even to the darling dogma of free trade.

Britons of all classes!—A commercial revolution has begun. The basis upon which the industry and enterprise of this country have rested, ever since she had anything that merited these names, is shaken, is displaced, is reversed. A political revolution must succeed the commercial. Put us on the same footing with other nations in supplying our own markets, and you must put us on the same footing in the taxes under which these supplies are to be produced. You can levy no more from us per person than the Emperor of Russia levies from his Poles. Let the fundholders look to it. Protection has hitherto enabled us to bear all the burdens of a splendid monarchy, of a vast and matchless empire, and pay thirty millions yearly beside to discharge the debts of generations long past.—Will free trade do as much? The expenses of Government also in any community are an important ingredient in the course of all its productions. That ingredient also must come down to a par with competing nations. We must have as cheap a Government, be it democracy or be it despotism. Where will the revolution stop? And when ended what if other nations should still adhere to the protective system; preferring, perhaps, the example by which our wealth and power were acquired to that by which they were lost? Beware of this conflict of classes! Land only is indestructible. The struggle which threatens to destroy all else may change the proprietor, but can only end in re-establishing the power of the property.

In what object, for whose sake, is this miserable contention of class with class, this wolfish appetite for preying upon each other, this desperate shipwreck expedient of singling out a victim from among ourselves—for what purpose is it brought about? Who first taught the community that fatal lesson, that there are other means of acquiring property and subsistence than by industry and frugality—to wit, by Acts of Parliament? Alas! during ten years past our institutions, our allies, our commerce, our navigation, our colonies, our revenues, have all been the objects of repeated and almost unremitting attack, from the very quarter most obliged to their defence. Is then, the agitation, which we have almost miraculously survived in politics, to be now transferred to our industry and agriculture? Have we so hardly escaped a general wreck of social order, so barely and recently emerged from within a hairs breadth an universal convulsed and torn to pieces by the financial policy of our own Government, and the desperate delusion they disseminate—that every other man is enriching himself at his neighbour's expense?

There is but one way to prevent this:—A general union of all societies and persons friendly to the protection of the agriculture, manufactures, commerce and navigation of the United Kingdom and its dependencies. 'Awake! arise! or be for ever fallen!'

Colonial.

NEW-BRUNSWICK.

Fredericton Sentinel.

Casualties. On Saturday last a young man named McGuire, while endeavouring to secure a stick of timber was run over by a wood boat, and was unfortunately drowned.

We regret to learn that Mr. John Jouett, was struck by lightning on Friday se'night, and instantly killed. John A. Beckwith, Esq. who was a little before him at the time, was also struck down, but has since partially recovered from the effects of the shock.

Saint John Observer, The North America, in her last trip to Boston, had 31 passengers in her 1st cabin, and 138 in the 2d cabin.

NOVA-SCOTIA.

Halifax Times, June 8.

The Royal Mail Steam Packet Caledonia, Capt. McKeller, arrived at Cunards' Wharf, at ten o'clock on Thursday morning last, in 42 hours from Boston, with 104 passengers, 86 of whom, with 14 from this city, proceeded in her to Liverpool, for which port she steamed off at half-past 7 o'clock the same evening.

Arrival of Troops.—The Transport barque England, arrived on Saturday last, in 28 days from Cork, with 15 officers and 210 men for the 64th and 69th Regiments, and 15 men for the Royal Artillery.

Yesterday, the transport enterprise, arrived from Cork, in 29 days—with 60 men for the 8th, 60 for the 36th, 81 for the 37th Regiments, and 10 officers.

Halifax Post.

Kingston, Jamaica, May 29.—We regret exceedingly to report, that the aspect of commercial affairs in this Island is more gloomy than ever it was before, and much worse than it was when we wrote last. Many other failures both here and at the outports, have been reported, and it is feared that many other parties will declare themselves insolvent ere the last days of summoning for the next Court, which will be on the 22d inst. The commerce of the Island is prostrated; all confidence is lost; and much time must elapse ere business of an active nature can be reasonably expected to recommence.

During the month of April there had been but a single arrival of flour, with 100 barrels—but owing to the previous heavy arrivals, the market had materially advanced.

The Paragon.—A number of enterprising Merchants of this City, have fitted out the fast sailing schr. Curlew, and sent her on speculation in search of the derelict ship Paragon, and we trust they will be successful in discovering and bringing her into this port. Her cargo is valued at £80,000.

ORIGINAL.

Chatham, June 10, 1841.

Mr Editor,

The Subscriber having picked up in some bye way the accompanying advertisement, takes the liberty of forwarding it to you for insertion in your valuable Journal, it appearing to him that salutary results might arise from its publicity, and knowing the principle of your paper to advocate at all times any production calculated to benefit the community.

Yours truly, &c.

AMICUS.

James A Pierce, Esq.

ADVERTISEMENT EXTRAORDINARY.

DEATH & Co. WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN SPIRITS.

Take this opportunity of informing their friends and a discerning public that they continue the trade of making drunkards, bankrupts, beggars and maniacs, on the most reasonable terms—at the shortest notice.

The advertisers return their most sincere thanks to their numerous steady and attached customers, and to all the tipping part of the community, for the increasing countenance and extensive patronage which they now receive; and they hope that the many proofs to be found in every town, village and district of those Provinces of the success of D. & Co. in the above line of business, will secure to them the increased support of all drunkards, dram drinkers, and occasional customers, as well as for ever to silence the advocates of Temperance Societies, the bitter enemies of this long established and popular trade.

D. & Co. beg to assure the public that the article in which they deal is the best and most pleasant poison in the world, and has never been known to fail in any instance where the individual persevered in the use of it for the limited time D. & Co. prescribe.

In order to do business in a respectable style, under whose benevolent auspices they are legally authorised to bring the wives and families of their customers to misery, and to wound, maim, and beggar, and to drive to delirium and death as many as the public good requires. In particular D. & Co. will spare no pains to secure the eternal damnation of as many as will favour them with their countenance and support. To accomplish those desirable ends, it is only necessary for the individual to take half a glass occasionally till he feels that quan-