

THE GLEANER.

And Northumberland, Kent, Gloucester, and Restigouche Schediasma.

Volume XIII.

Nec araneorum sane textus ideo melior, quia ex se fila gignunt, nec noster villior quia ex alienis libamus ut apes.

Number 17.

Miramichi, Tuesday Morning, January 4, 1842.

THE SUBSCRIBERS,

Beg respectfully to inform the Inhabitants of Miramichi, that they have now opened their Book Store, and hope to merit the approbation of an enlightened public.

They have just received an Assortment of BOOKS and STATIONARY, Comprising large Family Bibles, Testaments, Prayer Books, Church Services, Albums, Atlas Maps, Steel Engravings, Lithographs, &c. Also, a great variety of cheap and entertaining Works.

G. & C. VARY.

Chatham, 12th October 1841.

THE SUBSCRIBER,

Begs to inform his Friends and the Public that he has removed to the Store late in the occupation of Messrs. J. Cunard & Co., where he has just received his

FULL SUPPLY OF GOODS,

Which he offers with his former Stock, cheap for cash, or approved credit; and at the same time wishes to return his sincere thanks for the support he has met with since his commencement in business.

H. M. AARON.

Richibucto, 25th October, 1841.

N. B.—U. M. A. will feel much obliged to those persons indebted to him, to make payments as early as possible.

The highest price given for all descriptions of Fur.

TO LET

For One or more Years.

The STORES, WHARF and Dwelling HOUSE, lately occupied by Richard Blackstock, Esq. situate in the Town of Chatham.

The DWELLING HOUSE is pleasantly situated—is well finished, and is capable of accommodating a large family—it would also answer well for a Boarding House. There is an excellent BARN and other OUTHOUSES near the House—which will be rented with, or distinct from the house.

The STORE is Four Stories high, fitted up very conveniently for carrying on an extensive Retail business.

The WHARF is now occupied as a Ship Yard—for which it has peculiar advantages. The Wharf, with the extensive Store standing thereon, will be let distinct from the other premises, if required.

The situation and advantages of this Property as a stand for Business, are too well known to require further description. For Terms and other particulars, apply to

STREET & KERR.

Chatham, 30th August, 1841.

CENTRAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY

NEW-BRUNSWICK.

FREDERICTON. Capital Stock £50,000. Committee of reference at Newcastle, and Chatham.

Thomas H. Peters

John Wright

William Abrams

Michael Samuel

Charles J. Peters, Jun.

AGENTS

At Newcastle, C. A. HARDING, Esq.

Chatham, GEORGE KERR, Esq.

Bathurst, WILLIAM STEVENS, Esq.

Dalhousie, DUGALD STEWART, Esq.

Auctioneer and Commission Business.

The Subscriber having taken premises in the centre of the Town of Chatham, well suited for the above business, will be happy to receive Consignments. Those who may favor him, may rely on punctuality and despatch.

JAMES JOHNSON.

Chatham, 10th May, 1841.

NOTICE.—All persons having just demands against the Estate of DUNCAN STEWART, late of the Parish of Newcastle, in the county of Northumberland, Farmer, deceased, are requested to render the same duly attested to the Office of Street & Kerr, in Chatham, within Three Months from the date hereof; and all persons indebted to the said Estate, are requested to make immediate payment to the said Street & Kerr.

JOHN PORTER, Administrator.

Miramichi, 27th Nov., 1841.

TO LET.

The HOUSES in Queen Street lately occupied by Mrs. Thomson, and Mr. Blanchard, these will accommodate either two or three families, and will be let to suit applicants, at a reduced rent—if immediate application be made to

WM. CARMAN, JUNIOR.

THE GLEANER.

The following extracts are taken from a Review of Alison's History of Europe.

MILITARY NOUVELLETES OF EUROPEAN HISTORY.

THE ARMISTICE OF THE 4th OF JUNE.

A crisis in this great contest had now arrived. The losses on both sides had been so tremendous, that an armistice seemed the only means of enabling either to recruit their ranks. The Russians had been reduced to 35,000, and the Prussians to 25,000; and even Napoleon's superiority of force did not prevent both his troops and generals from venting loud disgust at the war. 'We shall all leave our bones here,' was the cry of the soldiers; and the feeling of the higher officers was so marked, that Napoleon often visited it with his most contemptuous sarcasms. 'I see, gentlemen,' said he, 'you are no longer inclined to make war. Berthier would rather follow the chase at Grosheis—Rapp sighs after his beautiful hotel at Paris. I understand you. I am no stranger to the pleasures of the capital.' At length, on the 4th day of June, an armistice for six weeks was then signed.

FATE OF MURAT, NEY AND BERTHIER.

The three distinguished officers most immediately connected with the imperial successes were Murat, Ney, and Berthier. Three men who deserted Napoleon in his day of misfortune, without the slightest ceremony, and who, after all their grandeur, their fame, and their opulence, died miserably: Murat shot by the Neapolitan government, Ney by the Bourbons, and Berthier throwing himself out of a window.

MILITARY PORTRAITURE OF MURAT.

Murat, King of Naples, Napoleon's brother in law, was also so remarkable a character during the whole wars of the Revolution, that some account of his peculiarities seems desirable. So early as the battle of Millesimo and Montnotte, in 1796, he was Napoleon's adjutant, and by his daring and intrepidity, contributed not a little to the triumph of that memorable campaign. It was by these qualities as well as his handsome figure and dashing manners, that he laid the foundation of the reputation which gained for him the attention of the Emperor's sister, and by winning her hand, led to his brilliant fortunes and elevation to the throne of Naples. Nor was his merit in many respects inferior to his fortune. His piercing coup-d'œil, his skill in judging of the positions of the enemy, his chivalrous demeanour when leading his troops to battle, his calm intrepidity in the midst of the most appalling dangers, his tall figure and noble carriage, as well as incomparable seat on the splendid chargers which he always bestrode, gave him the air of a hero of romance not less than the character of a first rate cavalry officer. At the head of his gallant cuirassiers, he feared no danger, never paused to number his enemies, but with matchless hardihood threw himself into the midst of the hostile array, where he hardly ever failed to achieve the most dazzling exploits. In Napoleon's earlier campaigns at Austerlitz, Jena and Eylau, Murat was always at the head of so immense a body of horse, as to render success almost a matter of certainty; and it was to the weight of this formidable phalanx, generally eighteen or twenty thousand strong, that the Emperor mainly trusted for the gaining as well as completion of his victories. But Murat's genius and daring in the field were equally conspicuous when he had no such superiority to insure the advantage. Napoleon's sense of these qualities induced him to overlook his desertion of his post after the Russian retreat, and subsequent advances towards the Allies; and his heroic courage never appeared with brighter lustre than when he threw a last radiance over the victories of the Empire at Dresden, and stemmed the torrent of disaster at Leipzig.

ORIGIN OF MURAT, NEY, AND BERTHIER.

There are few things more remarkable in those favourites of fortune than the ease with which they bore their dignities. Murat had been, as is generally believed, a baker's apprentice in Strasburg; yet he held the highest military rank without seeming to feel the embarrassment natural to his humble origin—mingled with the nobles and Princes of the European courts on a footing of equality as to manners—and when he was at last a king himself, appears to have borne the honours of the throne without any peculiar failure of the graces.

Ney was the son of a common soldier,

who afterwards became a cooper, and by whom, trained for a miner, he at eighteen enlisted as a dragon; and though Ney was never memorable for elegance, he appears to have had no deficiency in the general etiquette of society. Bernadotte had been a common marine, and yet he sets well upon a throne, exhibits all the personal dignity suitable to his high rank, and is altogether a fine specimen of the soldier and the sovereign.

MURAT'S FONDNESS FOR DISPLAY IN DRESS.

Perhaps the most bourgeois remnant of Murat's early life was his extravagant love of dress. Napoleon frequently called him Franconi—the horse rider of one of the Parisian theatres, the Astley of the Boulevards. His passion for feathers was so excessive as to cost him forty or fifty louis a month. But those were times of extravagance in every thing; the Murat was conspicuous, and he perhaps wanted no more.

The external appearance of Napoleon formed a striking contrast to that of his royal brother in law. When they rode together along the front of the troops, Murat attracted universal attention by his commanding figure, his superb theatrical costume, the splendid trapping and beautiful figure of his horse, and the imposing military dignity of his air. This dazzling display contrasted strangely, but characteristically, with the three cornered hat, dark tartan, leather breeches, huge boots, corpulent figure, and careless seat on horseback which have become immortal in the representations of Napoleon. The imposing aspect of Murat was, however, weakened, rather than heightened, by the rich and fantastic dress which he wore. Dark whiskers on his face contrasted with piercing blue eyes; his abundant black locks spread over the neck of a splendid Polish dress open above the shoulders; the collar was richly adorned with gold brocade, and from a splendid girdle of the same material hung a light sabre, straight in the blade, after the manner of the ancient Romans, with the hilt set in diamonds. Wide panalions of a purple or scarlet color, richly embroidered with gold, and boots of yellow leather, completed this singular costume, which resembled rather the gorgeous trappings of the Middle Ages than the comparatively simple uniform of modern times. But his greatest distinction was a large three cornered hat, surmounted by a profusion of magnificent white ostrich feathers rising from a broad gold band, which enclosed besides a superb heron plume. His noble charger was set off with gorgeous brido and stirrups, richly gilt after the Turkish fashion, and enveloped in trappings of azure blue, the tint of the Italian sky, which also was the prevailing colour of his liveries. Above the fantastic but dazzling attire, he wore in cold weather a magnificent pelisse of dark green velvet, lined and fringed with the richest ermines.

CHARACTER AND DEATH OF MURAT.

Murat was a brave man and a fool, a good officer and a bad general, a capital sabreur and a childish king. His death was melancholy and retributive. 'Blood will have blood,' in more senses than the poetic. In Spain, he was the man of massacre, his promiscuous slaughter of the people of Madrid, on the memorable 2d of June 1808, deserved solemn vengeance, and it fell on him in its own time. He was captured in an insane attempt to raise an insurrection in the Neapolitan dominions—and died the ignominious death of a traitor.

METTERNICH, THE AUSTRIAN PRIME MINISTER.

From the period of this armistice, Austria held the scales of the continent. She was gifted by one of the noblest presents that fate or fortune can give to nations—a great minister, Metternich—a man still regarded by Europe as its first diplomatist; a statesman who, during a quarter of a century, has ruled her with the wisdom of a philosopher and the spirit of a patriot—has formed the strength of conservation on the continent—and, combining the interests of his country with the cause of good government in all nations, has given himself an European eminence beyond the most successful arts of diplomacy arms.

WELLINGTON'S PENINSULA CAMPAIGN.

But while negotiation was trying the subtlety of statesmen in Germany, a bolder agent was coming to decide the mastery. Spain, which had slowly absorbed the French armies during five years, had now begun to strike them down by thunderclaps. Wellington, who, in a dubious and anxious course of war, had successively defeated every French marshal opposed to him, had now rushed on the concentrated army commanded by King Joseph. An unex-

ampled march of 200 miles from the frontier of Portugal had brought him face to face with the French army, and he burst upon it with the force of a hurricane. On the 21st of June 1813, the crowning battle of Vittoria had crushed the power of France in the Peninsula. On the 30th of June, the day of signing the convention of Austria, the intelligence of this fatal blow reached Dresden. If it was received with melancholy anticipation in the French camp, it was received with unequivocal triumph by the Allies. This great victory was evidently the hinge on which turned the whole future war, for it decided Austria. 'The impression of Lord Wellington's success,' said Lord Londonderry, 'was strong and universal, and produced ultimately, in my opinion, the recommencement of hostilities.' The irresistible feeling was, that the spell of Napoleon was broken—that nothing lay between Wellington and France—and that while he stood on the ridge of the Pyrenees, ready to pour down three armies into the enemy's country, it would be impossible for Napoleon to resist the pressure of the Allies in Germany—that he must retreat, or be ruined where he was—and that now, for the first time in so many years, a steady light shone through the darkness of this tremendous usurpation. War was again inevitable, and Napoleon, contrary to the advice of his generals, threw his army into position along the line of the Elbe. Napoleon had wrangled 400,000 men from France for this campaign, of whom 350,000 were under arms and in the field.

BLUCHER.

An extraordinary man now came on the great scene, especially qualified to lead the armies of Prussia, and teach her new and enthusiastic levies to hurl their vengeance against the oppressor. This was the memorable Blucher, who at this period, was seventy years old, and yet united all the fire of youth with the firmness of maturity. Blucher, born at Rostock, on the 16th of September 1742, entered the army as a cornet of hussars at the age of fifteen. First serving in the Swedish troops, he subsequently entered the army of the great Frederick, and fought in the Seven Years' War. On the peace he retired, and seemed to have abandoned the military life altogether. He married, retired to some land-est property, and having for fourteen years formed the occupation of the man who was yet to be the leader of his country to glory.

In 1796 he again entered the hussars, was engaged in the invasion of France in 1792, and at the head of a division of the Prussian army, fought on the disastrous day of Jena. But it was then that his character came forth from the crowd, while the most astonishing timidity or treachery marked the conduct of the Prussian chiefs. Blucher had evidently adopted the determination to show that there still was bravery in the land. Though the contest was evidently hopeless, he still resolved not to be disgraced by premature surrender. Surrounded on every side by the French columns, and with his troops famishing and diminished, he marched day and night, fighting to the last to preserve the last fragment of the Prussian army, and what was still more precious, the Prussian fame. At length driven into Lobek, he resisted until his ammunition failed, and surrendered only after having gallantly fought the battle of despair.

From that time Blucher was looked up to as the future light of Prussia. On the rising of the nation in 1813, he was called to the head of the army by an universal impulse, and he signaled his feelings, and characterized the almost sacred spirit of his cause, by eloquent and heart stirring addresses to his fellow patriots and soldiers.

BLUCHER'S PROCLAMATION.

'The God of Armies, has, in the East, pronounced a terrible sentence; and the angel of death has, by the sword, cold, and famine, cut off 500,000 of the strangers who, in the presumption of their prosperity, sought to subjugate it. We go where the finger of Providence directs us, to combat for the security of ancient thrones, for the present independence of nations, and to usher in the Aurora of a brighter day.'

This is the language of more than the gallant soldier—it is the language of a great man; he is here not simply the Prussian chief—he is the European regenerator.

MEMOIR OF METTERNICH.

He is the son of an Austrian functionary, formerly high in the administration of Austrian Flanders, and was born in 1773, at Johannishaus on the Rhine. Educated for diplomacy at Strasburg, he travelled in Germany, Holland, and England, and served at the congress of Rastadt in 1799. His abilities distinguished him, and he was employed on missions to