

you would share the honor of all expenses and trouble, among the rest of the company, and study at home, yourself, the part of the hero of the underplot.

Tit. Yes; I am ready to take any part; the old company will surely lend their scenery for the winter, and also the dresses, &c. so that their will be no expense or trouble.

Mon. Pshaw! the old company, man, are too old stages to play such a farce. By the bye, Titmouse, have you ever seen the inside of a play house, or a play performed?

Tit. No; but I have read of them, though.

Mon. Have you read Shakspeare?

Tit. I have read *She stoops to Conquer*, *Raising the Wind*, and the *Hypocrite*.

Mon. What is your opinion of the Debating Society?

Tit. Pohl! it's a farce; it has done no good.

Mon. How do you know; were you a member?

Tit. No; its only rich folks that can attend it; its too expensive for the like of me.

Mon. How much per annum?

Tit. *Five Shillings*; and then you can only speak twice during the evening.

Mon. Will you promise not to be offended, if before parting, I tender you a friendly admonition?

Tit. I won't be offended if you promise to assist in—

Mon. Hark, ye, Titmouse, attend the Debating Society, and sink the theatre, for as yet, I assure you, you are blind.

Tit. Blind!

Mon. Yes, blind; and there they will open your eyes that you may see your deformities. You are ignorant as an—

Tit. Ignorant! what do you mean?

Mon. Yes, ignorant, and there you may find that out, and acquire knowledge. You are soft, silly, and conceited; and there—

Tit. Soft, silly, and conceited. [Catches Monitor by the collar, opens the door, and thrusts him out.]

Monitor and Q. enjoy a hearty laugh outside.

Mr. Pierce,

I see by the last Gleaner, that Monitor does not feel inclined to continue an argument, in which he has till now, taken an active part, because he imagines he knows the author of the communication signed Hamlet, and thinks Hamlet is "writing on a subject of which he is totally unacquainted." Pray where did he get his information? from some person I will venture to say, who knows no more about the matter than he does himself, or he must have a more clever head than most people. He says Hamlet is trying to force upon the public a proposition, which he (Monitor) finds on enquiry among the young men of the place, to be quite foreign to their wishes. Now, in the first place, as for trying to force a proposition on the public, I deny it; but if Monitor considers making a proposition and bringing forward a few arguments to support it, as trying to force it on the public, I can only say that I think his ideas rather singular. He need not have taken the trouble of enquiring among the young men the state of their feelings with regard to it, as it was easily seen by their not noticing the suggestions offered, that it was not well received by that class of the young men, who have hitherto taken the lead in all the amusements, and if my proposition was not favorably received by the young men, they did wisely not to notice it. But Mr Mo-

onitor, thinking it no doubt a good opportunity to show off, undertook to give my letter a handling to the best of his ability, which I will allow he did very well, barring a little contradiction or so. He could not imagine that any benefit would arise from an Amateur Theatre, but was inclined to think a Literary Society much more beneficial. In my last I reasoned, and stated a case of benefit in favour of my argument, and requested him to inform me of any actual benefit arising from a Literary Society. Then, for some reason which I am not aware of, he drops the argument altogether, and declines answering the query put to him. He, thinking he knows his opponent, thinks it not worth while to answer in detail his (Hamlet's) characteristic remarks, in which he says the people at present are not at all interested. What are those silly and characteristic remarks? Perhaps Monitor will state. If he can point out any untruths in my statements, I shall willingly apologize for them; if not, I must beg pardon for not understanding his assertions. Now, if plain facts are silly remarks, what must we substitute for them to make them sensible ones. He says the people are no way interested in them. Perhaps the poor and infirm, some 10 or 11 years ago, felt no way interested in the subject of some of my remarks. Perhaps the public at present would not feel interested in a thing which might again, as it has done, lighten the direct tax which is every year exacted for the support of the poor, and I think Monitor himself would feel interested in it, if he is a *tax payer*. Now if Monitor will reason, he may perhaps satisfy me that I am in error in regard to what I have proposed, but it is not by such a declaration as he has made, that he can do it. If he can convince me, I shall be both ready and willing to allow it.

I am, Sir,

Yours, &c.

HAMLET.

Chatham, Dec. 3, 1842.

Editor's Department.

MIRAMICHI:

TUESDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 6, 1842.

POSTSCRIPT.—After waiting until two o'clock, and seeing but little prospect of the mails' arrival, we go to press.

We have been somewhat puzzled to make out matter sufficient to fill our sheet, but we have done the best we could, and we know that is all that will be expected of us.

To call a Journal a *news-paper* which contains no news, is rather a misnomer; it somewhat resembles the announcement of the performance for the benefit of the celebrated *Sylvestre Dyonisius Daggerwood*, of theatrical notoriety—which was made by himself, that the *tragedy of Hamlet* would be acted on that occasion, with the part of *Hamlet omitted*. This was, we believe, in accordance with a *special request*—but our omission proceeds from another cause—*necessity*. Such papers have been issued before, and in this respect we are not singular, although as far as our publication is concerned, it is the *first time*. In future numbers, we shall endeavour to make up the deficiency.

The Season.—Did you ever see such weather? is constantly being asked on all sides. No, we never did—and trust we never shall again, during our pilgrimage through this world. We are completely besieged; the snow encompasses us on all sides, cutting us off from communication

with our neighbours—east, west, north and south, and we see but little prospect, for some time to come, of a change for the better. Three mails are due from the southward, and even all intercourse with our neighbours on the opposite side is cut off, from the state of our river, which has been crowded with floating ice during the greater part of the week. That our readers at a distance may form some conception of the state of affairs with us, we give below a brief diary of the weather for the last week.

Tuesday was cold and boisterous; and towards evening there was no open water to be seen on the river, which was completely bridged across with ice.

Wednesday was a most cheering day, with the wind from the southward; the ice in the river broke up, and floated about with the tide. All persons possessed of horses and sleds, were preparing on the morrow to turn out and break the roads.

Thursday opened with a strong breeze from the north east; the sky was overcast, and about nine o'clock snow began to fall. About noon it blew a gale from the same quarter—and the snow descended "fast and heavy" during the remainder of the day and greater part of the night. The tide rose to a height never, we believe, witnessed before; broke away the lumber booms, overflowed the wharfs, carrying with it lathwood, deals, &c., and damaging a quantity of articles in the stores situate thereon, and near the river side.

Friday was a fair day, the wind from the north west, which twirled the snow about, for a short time, in such a manner, as was anything but agreeable to those whose business called them abroad. The high wind of the preceding day, drifted the snow in many streets to such a height, that it was impossible to go abroad, and a large party turned out with horses, sleds, and shovels, to make them passable.

Saturday commenced with snow, which continued till about noon, when it cleared up. Since then up to the present time, the weather has assumed a more uniform character.

Several persons came through on Saturday from Dickens's, about 18 miles from Chatham on the Richibucto Road, on snow shoes, and report, that the snow, on the road, is over six feet deep, and if something be not done to clear it out, that the courier will not be able to get along with the mail for a length of time. Has not the Supervisor authority to cause the road to be put in a passable condition? If he has not—some steps ought to be immediately taken to remove the evil. Families are suffering from the want of fuel, which the farmers are unable to bring to market from the same cause.

The bark Cruikston Castle, is lying at the mill wharf, and in all likelihood will winter here. The schooner Pearl succeeded in getting below Middle island yesterday afternoon; and as the perseverance of the captain deserves to be rewarded, we trust his efforts to get home will be crowned with success.

The Winter.—We cut from an American paper, the following extract. As far as the season has advanced, the predictions are too true:

"It is generally anticipated that the coming winter will be a very severe one—and the reason for it is stated to be the extraordinary number and thickness of the coats of the Indian Corn and the Onions. From the following which we find in the Philadelphia Ledger, there appears to be philosophy in these signs:

"The Indians tell us these signs indi-

cate a cold winter. Their experience tells them so. The elements are governed by a system of disturbance and compensation, which, while it insures perpetual and varied motion—a succession of storms and calms—insures also that they shall work together for good.

"Nothing varies more than the weather, and it would seem difficult to apply to its proverbial inconsistency, anything like a law. Professor Espy has been ridiculed for the attempt, by thousands who shut their ears against all the reasoning he might advance. But when we consider that, notwithstanding the apparent fickleness of the elements, the range of temperature, the quantity of rain that falls, &c., exhibits a year after, the same average amount in any given locality, every one will at once suspect that this uniformity of results must be due to the operation of some general law."

Agricultural.—Mr Blake, who resides near Black Brook, in the lower part of the Parish of Chatham, a short time since, presented us with a *Scotch Kidney Potato*, which weighed 2 lbs. 2 oz., and measured ten inches in length, and the same round. He states that the return upon an average for several seasons has been ten bushels to one, and this *twenty-four*. It thrives best in low, moist land, and is a most excellent potato.

Would not our Farmers do themselves a great service by abandoning that most miserable *white potato* which is so universally raised by them, and obtaining a better description. It is a most miserable, mud and water affair, fit only for cattle and hogs.

We have been shown a stalk of *Barley*, raised on a piece of new land, in the neighbourhood of Chatham, which contains *twelve distinct heads*, which averaged 40 grains each—making a total of *four hundred and eighty* on this single stalk.

Our *Agricultural subscribers in the County of Kent*, who are in arrears for the *Gleaner*, are informed, that our Agent in Richibucto will receive in payment thereof, *beef, pork, butter, and tallow*, for which the current price will be allowed.

We are much in want of *Fire Wood*. Will any of our subscribers, who usually furnish us with that article give us an early visit?

Communications are required to be handed in on or before ten o'clock on the morning of Monday, to ensure their publication in the paper of the following day.

In every civilized country throughout the world the human hair is always found to be a subject of peculiar attention. Of the numerous compounds professing to promote or reproduce the hair, few have survived—even in name, whilst ROWLAND MACASSAR OIL, with a reputation already unparalleled, is still on the increase in public estimation; which fact, together with numerous testimonials (for perusal at the proprietors) is sufficient to satisfy the most incredulous as to its sovereign virtues so repeatedly shown, in restoring, preserving, and beautifying the human hair.

In Dressing the Hair, nothing can equal the effects of 'Rowlands Macassar Oil,' on either Natural or Artificial Hair, rendering it so admirably soft, that it will lie in any direction; it produces beautiful Flowing Curls, and by the transcendent lustre it imparts, renders the head dress truly enchanting! It preserves the coiffure in the heated atmosphere of the Ball Room, and neutralizes the effects of a damp atmosphere, or violent exercise. See advertisement.

To whom it may Concern.

Whereas a small BROWN MARE, was sent into the Subscriber's Stable on the morning of Sunday, the 20th November last, by some person as yet not known to the Subscriber, and which Mare has not been claimed since then—this is to give notice, that unless previously claimed, the said Mare will be offered for Sale at Public Auction, in front of Mr James Johnson's Store, in Chatham, on Saturday, the 10th December, instant, at 1 o'clock, P. M. TO PAY EXPENSES.

JOHN HEA.

Chatham, 5th Dec., 1842.