

laden with pomegranates. I gladly availed myself of his offer, and returned him my acknowledgements. He kindled his fire and seated me by it, desiring me by no account to be dejected—that God was merciful, and would provide every thing needful. I now became easy as to subsistence, and considered myself as one of the kafila; whose composition I shall briefly describe.

I was seated with my new friends, when a youth, travelling without means, came, and said he would put me in a way of procuring food for the night. I paid no great attention to him, feeling easy on that score; but my companions told me to go with him. I therefore obeyed, and was provided with a formidable long pole, for what purpose I was at a loss to conjecture, the youth and another Durani, destitute but well dressed, being similarly armed. We then made for the tents; nearing which my associates commenced howling Allah, Allah, Allah! and the poles, I found, were to keep the dogs at bay while the begging of bread was carried on. The appeal for charity at no one tent was ineffectual, the inmates hastening to afford their mites, many even asking if flour or bread was needed. Our begging was carried on systematically,—the youth, who appeared perfect in his part and accustomed to such scenes, going towards the entrance of the tents and stating we were Hajis, while I and the Durani, by plying our long poles, had to contend with dogs assailing us on all sides, as if conscious we were demanding the scraps which they considered their due. About thirty or forty pounds weight of bread was procured; of which I merely received as much as sufficed for the evening's meal. The cold increasing as the night advanced, I suffered much from the want of clothing: my companions, on preparing for sleep, furnished me with a quantity of wood to enable me to keep the fire alive during the night, over which I was to sit: I did so, with my knees drawn up to my chin,—nevertheless the severity of the cold was seriously felt. Towards morning, my situation being observed by a Mogal soldier in the service of Khadar Khan, he came and threw over my shoulders a poslin, or greatcoat, if I may so express myself, made of the skins of dnmbras, or large tailed sheep, the leather excellently prepared, and the fleece well preserved. They are the general winter habits of all classes in Khorassan and are certainly warm and comfortable.

I endeavoured to rise and return thanks; when I found that what with the heat of the fire in front and the intensity of the cold behind, my limbs were contracted and fixed in the cramped position in which I had been so long sitting. I now became alarmed lest I should not be able to accompany the kafila: nor should I, had it started early in the morning, but, this, with a view to the convenience of the women, did not march until the sun was high above the horizon. I know not whether to impute my misfortune here to the presence of the fire or to the cold. My legs and arms were covered with blotches, and at their respective joints were reduced to a state of rawness. The latter evil disappeared in a few days, but the pains in the limbs continued to distress me exceedingly for four or five months, and have not wholly left me to this day, and probably never will. The present of this poslin was undoubtedly the means of my preservation, as I never should have been able to have passed another night in similar nudity,—and the cold, I afterwards found, increased for the next eight or ten marches.

From a Scotch paper.

EMIGRATION TO AUSTRALIA.

We have been favoured with the perusal, and made a compendium of the contents, of a letter from one of the passengers by the unfortunate 'India' to New South Wales, which was burnt in the Atlantic, and of which dreadful catastrophe we gave an account about twelve months ago. The substance is to the following effect:—

The passengers obtained a passage from Rio de Janeiro to their original destination by the ship Grindley, of Liverpool, and had upon the whole a pleasant passage, and arrived at Port Phillip in safety—having, however, suffered a good deal from cold, it being the winter season, and each passenger having only one blanket. The only casualties on the voyage were the accouchement of a female of a still born child, and the loss of a fine young woman from Ireland, who fell overboard, while hanging out some clothes to dry, and was drowned. The day previous to their landing, the money put on board at Rio for their behoof was fairly divided amongst the passengers. The writer of the letter was amongst the first to go ashore, being one of four deputed by the rest to go to Melbourne to purchase some presents for the surgeon and mate, the captain having refused to accept any thing except an address. They proceeded along a road for upwards of two miles, composed of loose sand, affording a very disagreeable footing, crossed the river 'Yarra yarra' in a punt, and reached the town, which is built on five hills, the houses chiefly constructed of wood, and roofed with the same material. The party had a most substantial breakfast of beefsteaks, coffee, and loaf bread, for which they paid 2s. 6d. each. After which they sallied forth, and executed their commission. On enquiring after some individuals who had emigrated to the colony before, they found the people of the place not at all communicative, but very vague and general in

their answers. After returning to the ship, and having again finally landed, the writer of the letter with the doctor and another gentleman, obtained for lodging a small house built of thin deals, and consisting of only two small apartments, totally unfurnished, for which they had to pay at the rate of 25s. per week. They had to hire a female emigrant as their cook and attendant, and slept on the hard mattresses they had brought from the ship. Most of them suffered severely for some weeks from the scourge of the colony to new comers, dysentery. Our friend, on his recovery, found employment in a Solicitor's office, at two guineas a week, (soon to be augmented to two and a half,) but he finds that a small remuneration, not so good as 15s. at home, every thing being four times the price of the same articles here; the making of a shirt costs about or nearly 5s., and when his letter was despatched, he was paying 25s. per week for board, and treatment by no means comfortable. From the exorbitant rate of things generally he excepts tea and butcher-meat. Beef and mutton of the best quality can be had at 4d. per lb. Veal and pork, however, is about 10d., and bread just double the price it is here. Eggs about 4d. per dozen, and sugar 6d. per lb. A bottle of small beer costs 1s. 6d.—yet drinking is very common and carried on to a great extent. So many emigrants are pouring in that employment is scarcely to be had at all, and the town is choked with poor wretches in a starving state, instead of making a ready fortune, as so many of them anticipated. He continues to say that general wages are only about £25 per annum for the most ordinary trades, and after serving out the twelve months, perhaps 100 miles up the country, an order is given by the master on some person in town. Down they come, but on presenting the order, perhaps find there are no funds to meet it. In short, money is not to be got in the colony, and persons who were thought to be affluent, are stopping payment every day. The colony is in a very bad state indeed; but I hope things may soon mend: They cannot now become much worse at all events. He seriously advises and warns all and sundry to beware of going out as emigrants to that place in the meantime; and to disbelieve those interested parties who hold out the advantages of emigration to Australia, as they would find out their error only when it was too late to repair it. A great many are making a second emigration to New Zealand, scarcely a week passing without the departure of two or three ships with passengers. The water at Melbourne he represents as bad in the extreme, and very dangerous, unless mixed with a little brandy or wine. The vicissitudes and changes of the weather are sudden and severe, and disease and even sudden death are frequently the consequence. The rains during their winter season are frequently very heavy, and at such a time the streets of Melbourne must be in a strange state: for it is detailed that last year a horse and cart sunk in the principal thoroughfare, and the horse was actually drowned before he could be extricated! He represents the natives as a lazy, treacherous race, and dangerous to be met with in the country. There are also many venomous snakes, whose bite proves fatal generally in less than 24 hours. He speaks of a ship, Manlius, of Leith, having come into the Bay, with emigrants, as well as typhus fever on board, and consequently the vessel was ordered on quarantine. It was stated that fifty-one of the unfortunate passengers had fallen victims to the malady. Altogether he gives anything but a favourable view of the colony.

The Politician.

THE BRITISH PRESS.

London Spectator, August 27.
ABATEMENT OF THE WAR FEVER IN FRANCE.

M. Thiers's speech on the Regency Bill is the event of the day in France. It was known that he was to support the Ministerial measure, but not expected that he was to take such a stride towards an approximation to the Conservative party. 'In three months,' says the Debats, 'some light will be thrown upon all this.'

To us the most significant part of M. Thiers's speech appears to be a passage in the preliminary flourish with which he approached the immediate subject of the debate. 'It was no longer opportune to awaken old party quarrels, or to demand why he was upon the Opposition benches. He might have misunderstood the interests of his country, but his convictions were sincere.' M. Thiers is upon the Opposition benches solely because he advocated a warlike policy: it is no longer opportune to awaken this old party quarrel—he may have misunderstood the interests of his country. M. Thiers finds that a majority of the electors of France are not to be gained by a war minister—he finds that no member of the Royal Family will become the catspaw of a war minister—he finds that the crisis of the war fever has passed in France, and the national pulse begins to beat more healthfully: declamation on that subject can no longer promote his views, and he drops it. To give his speech time to work, he has since set out on a tour of Europe.

M. Thiers's speech is of good augury, inasmuch as it affords ground to believe, that not-

withstanding the warlike mouthing of journalists and parliamentary candidates, there is a body of sound sense in France averse to war, and that there are institutions which enable it to check the more noisy and headlong talkers until the people come to their senses again. The style in which England is too often spoken of in France, is doubtless mischievous and offensive; but how long have Englishmen become polite and guarded in their expressions about France?—and yet, though sufficiently pugnacious, we do not consider ourselves incapable of remaining at peace.

From the Glasgow Constitutional.

SONG.—OUR BONNY YOUNG QUEEN.
Air—'Kinloch of Kinloch.'
Arouse, canny Scotland! frae Caithness to Berwick,
Your auld merry pibroch ance mair blythely blaw;
Frae eastward Dunbar to the west shores o' Carrick
Come deck'd in your plaid and your bonnet
ase braw
Come gentle and simple, come lads and come lassies,
A' buskit in tartans ase dozie and bein;
Come haste to Dan Edin, in numberless masses,
And welcome our gentle and bonnie young Queen.
Come, Janet, my dawtie, mak' haste and get ready,
'Tis time we were up, lass, and takin' the road;
My auld heart will loop when I see our sweet leddy
A-treading the halls which her ancestors trod
Oh, lovely Queen Mary!—but hush, troubled bosom,
Forget for a moment the times that hae been;
We're gonn to protect and to cherish our blossom,
The light of our country, our bonnie young Queen.
Then welcome dear leddy, and welcome thy matron,
'Tis lang since we hail'd a young Queen o' our ain;
Far, far frae thy dwelling be sickness and sorrow,
And far frae thy bosom be trouble and pain.
The hearts of thy people are joying to meet thee,
Their prayers for thy welfare arise morn and e'en;
With one loyal feeling of gladness they'll greet thee,
And bid thee thrice welcome, our lovely young Queen.

THE AMERICAN PRESS.

New York Albion, Sept. 24.

COLONIAL POLITICS.

The Canada Legislature has at length assembled once more under a tory captain general, who is a gentleman of high family and connexions, high honour, and high conservative principles; yet this gentleman of high principles and conservatism, has allied himself with, and called to the councils of his sovereign, the extreme radicals and revolutionists of the land! We refer to his Excellency's letter to Mr Lafontaine for proof of this astounding fact, in which it will appear, furthermore, that an attainted traitor, Girouard, is to be rewarded with a lucrative appointment. Mr Girouard was engaged in the Lower Canada rebellion—he fled—a price of five hundred pounds put upon his head—and he was apprehended by Mr Simpson of Coteau de Lac, who handed the prisoner over to justice and received the reward.

To this complexion things have come at last. We foresaw it and foretold it, and behold it has come true! With a conviction that such a state was approaching, we, a few weeks since, recommended Sir Charles Bagot to hasten the catastrophe, for if it really were the intention of the cabinet at home to forget the past, to make no distinction between the loyal and the disloyal—except perhaps in giving a preference to the latter—the sooner such intention was made known the better, as it would be productive of less irritation to avow it at once than to eke it out by instalments. Decapitation is better than a lingering death, and we are glad that the long agony is over, for parties so long disorganized will now right themselves.

History tells us that Cæsar bravely defended himself against the conspirators in the Senate house until he saw Brutus's sword drawn, when 'ingratitude, more strong than traitor's arm quite vanquished him.' he then folded his arms and surrendered himself to the daggers of his enemies. This blow has been dealt to the conservatives of Canada by a conservative governor, acting under the orders of a conservative cabinet, and they must submit to it with what grace they may.

The wheel of fortune has indeed come

round, and the prizes are distributed to strange competitors. Mr Draper, Mr Ogden, Mr Davidson, and Mr M'Cauley are ejected from their offices, and Mr Baldwin, Mr Lafontaine, Mr Girouard, and Mr Hincks put in their places. We do not see how the new incumbents can, with honour, avoid recalling Mr Papineau and Mr Bidwell—for there can be now no valid objection to their return and enjoying the honour and fruits of office. The appointment of Mr Girouard virtually annuls every existing edict against all who fled, for participation in the rebellion;—the prisoners at Van Diemen's land cannot, with any justice, be longer detained, nor ought the ex-patriated persons at Burlington and elsewhere be hindered from returning, for a single moment. Even Mr McKenzie we suppose, is by this time again turning his face towards Gallows Hill.

But Sir Charles Bagot is a gentleman, a man of high honour and principle, and these things are forced upon him. He had no alternative, for the party he found in office could not encounter the difficulties of office; nor could he recruit that party, as was manifest, to any degree of efficiency. This has been evident from the popular tone ever since the appointment of Mr Hincks. The hydra of 'Responsible Government' strangled in the cradle every good intention to which a conservative mind could give birth. The conservative party moreover, was not strong enough to manage the House of Assembly as now constituted, had the governor thrown himself upon it exclusively for support. Foiled in forming a piebald cabinet, and finding a tory cabinet too weak, his Excellency was driven by the force of circumstances to where he knows is. It appears to us that he had no alternative, and therefore should not incur the odium that many seem to think is due to him.

But it may be asked with whom the blame should rest,—and what is the great cause that has led to the disaster—this total overthrow of the loyal party? We have no difficulty in answering the question, for we foretold what would take place three years ago. From the moment the union of the two provinces was resolved upon, the consequences were inevitable; no man who looked forward to effects and calculated results could be mistaken.

Editor's Department.

MIRAMICHI:

TUESDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 4, 1842.

ARRIVAL OF THE MAIL.

The Courier with the Southern mail, arrived on Friday afternoon at 4 o'clock.

Canada.—It will be seen by our extracts from Canada papers, that the first Parliament under Sir Charles Bagot's administration, is not likely to turn out very unanimous. Sir Charles, on account of the Union of the Canadas, has found it a difficult task to form a Ministry without taking into his Councils men who are tainted with revolutionary principles; which is found to be the case by the appointment of such men as Messrs. La Fontaine, Baldwin, Girouard, &c. to important places in the Cabinet, in the room of men of conservative and British feelings. The Governor's letter to Mr. La Fontaine, which we have copied to-day, speaks for itself. From the New York Albion, we have copied an excellent article on the subject.

Emigration to Australia.—We have inserted, in to-day's paper, a Letter extracted from a Scotch paper, written by a late emigrant to Australia, which shows that they have had enough times in that quarter of the world, and also that that extensive Colony is not what it has been represented. The chief part of it labours under a great scarcity of water, and periodical droughts, which very frequently destroy vegetation, and render it unfit for extensive cultivation. The land-owners there are chiefly extensive capitalists, who have purchased large tracts, on which they raise sheep. Without a large capital, indeed, nothing can be accomplished in that country. Poor emigrants who have re-