

bly agreeable he was! His influence over me became greater each succeeding day: if his eyes beamed on me in kindness, it was as if a spring breeze passed through my soul: and if his glance was graver than common, I became still and out of spirits. It seemed to me at times—and it is so even to this very day—that if this clear and wonderfully penetrating glance was only once, and with its full power, rivetted upon me my heart would cease to beat. Yet, after all, I am not sure whether I loved him. I hardly think I did; for when he was absent I then seemed to breathe so freely, yet, at the same time, I would have saved his life by the sacrifice of my own. In several respects we had no sympathies in common. He had no taste for music, which I loved passionately, and in reading, too, our feelings were so different. He yawned over my favorite romances, nay, he even sometimes would laugh when I was on the point of bursting into tears; I, on the contrary, yawned over his useful and learned books and found them more tedious than I could express. The world of imagination to which my thoughts delighted to exercise themselves, he valued not in the least, whilst the burdensome actuality for which he always was seeking for in life, had no charm for me. Nevertheless there were many points in which we accorded—these especially, were questions of morals—and whenever this was the case, it afforded both of us great pleasure. And now came the time, Cecilia, in which you left me; when our fates separated ourselves, although our hearts did not. One day there were many strangers with us, and I played at shuttlecock with young cousin Eril, to whom we were so kind, and who deserved our kindness so well. How it happened I cannot tell, but before long Ernst took his place, and was my partner in the game. He looked unusually animated, and I felt gayer than common. He threw the shuttlecock excellently, and with a firm hand, but always let it fly a little way beyond me, so that I was obliged to step back a few paces each time to catch it, and thus unconsciously to myself was I driven, in the merry sport, through a long suite of rooms, till we came at last, to one where we were quite alone, and a long way from the company. All at once then Ernst left off his play, and a change was visible in his whole appearance. I augured something amiss, and would gladly have made my escape, but I felt powerless; and then Ernst spoke so from his heart, so fervently, and with such tenderness, that he took my heart at once to himself. I laid my hand, although tremblingly, in his, and almost without knowing what I did, consented to go through life by his side.

Editor's Department.

MIRAMICHI:

FRIDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 3, 1843.

TO OUR READERS.—In accordance with our announcement last week, we resume the publication of our Journal. Various causes, which we think unnecessary here to state, has induced us to enter again upon our Editorial labours. Our best exertions will be used, with the means the public may place at our disposal, to render our Journal as acceptable to our patrons as it has heretofore been.

We have furnished all our subscribers with their bills—many of whom have responded to our call, for which we tender them our best acknowledgments—but there are many, too many, we are sorry to state, particularly in this county, from whom we have not as yet received any equivalent. We have determined to erase from our list the names of all those who are in arrears for *two years and upwards*, and without any distinction, shall forthwith place their accounts in the hands of a magistrate for collection. This is a course which we have at all times had great repugnance to adopt, but the lenity we have shewn to many, and which has nearly shipwrecked us, has had no other effect than to induce parties to treat our urgent and oft repeated calls with silence and utter neglect.

Our debts are scattered over a large extent of country, and although the amount due by each is small, yet in the aggregate they amount to a large sum. This, parties too frequently lose sight of, and think that, because their account is small, we cannot suffer any inconvenience by their withholding it from us. This is the only way in which we can account for the indifference with which parties view the claims of Newspaper proprietors. It is a growing evil, and one which very sensibly militates against the usefulness of the Press, as by thus withholding from publishers the means which should be at their disposal, it curbs their endeavours to render their journals as acceptable as they might be, were they enabled to enlist talented individuals to aid them in their labours. It also prevents them from subscribing largely for the periodicals of the day, and from devoting the time that is necessary, to discharge their duties satisfactorily. In trying times, when the war of opinion wages fiercely, it also disables them from acting as they would

wish; for if they are not independent in their circumstances how can they act impartially. Who then suffers—why the public, and more particularly that portion of it who are prompt in meeting the printer's bill.

The more we see of Newspaper patronage in the Colonies, the more convinced are we of the necessity there exists for a speedy change. In England the CASH system has been long in operation, and to this may be attributed the wonders the Press has accomplished, and the talent it has been enabled to employ. This system has also been introduced into the United States, and to its adoption no doubt may be attributed the marked improvement in the Newspaper Press of that country.

The Penny Press, it is said, is doing well in Halifax and Saint John. We have no doubt of it. "Pay as you go," is their motto—and this is the secret of the matter. When will the proprietors of the Weeklies agree to adopt a similar course? It must eventually be resorted to, and the sooner the better for the publishers and the reading public.

As we have issued six half sheets since the end of the volume, we shall reckon them as three, our paper to-day, will consequently bear the number 4 on the first page.

PROVINCIAL REVENUE.—The last Gazette contains the following Abstract of the Revenue of New Brunswick, for the Quarter ending on the 30th September last.

Fixed,	
Ordinary Provincial Revenue, collected by virtue of Acts 6, W.	
4, c. 4, and 6 Vic. c. 1	5,051 19 1
Deduct Drawbacks	62 10 4
	4,989 8 9
For support of Light Houses	1,161 15 9
Ditto Sick and Disabled Seamen	582 3 7
Passenger and Emigrant Duties	128 5 0
Received from Officers of Her M.	
Customs	2,678 0 7
	9,539 13 8
Deduct Deputy Treasurer's commissions	164 11 2
Total fixed Revenue [sterling]	9,375 2 6
Incidental	
Paid into the Treasury by the Receiver General of the Casual and Territorial Revenue	6,030 0 0
	Sterling £15,405 2 6

A SUBLIME THOUGHT.—The following is taken from a prose article by Mrs Sigourney, an American Lady of some celebrity as an author.

"Flowers have bloomed on our prairies, and passed away, from age to age, unseen by man; and multitudes of virtues have been acted out in obscure places, without note or admiration—the sweetness of both has gone up to Heaven."

PRIZE OF WATER.—This is the title of a Prize Poem, which has recently appeared in the Olive Branch, a paper published in Halifax and devoted to the cause of Temperance. The author's name is M'Pherson. We have not seen the whole poem, but we are indebted to the Halifax Royal Gazette for the following extracts, which the editor of that paper furnishes to his readers as "samples of its fluency and sentiments."

Alluding to his theme, the author says—

"It yields whatever thirsts, a dower
Of exquisite enjoyment—yields
Fresh beauty to the rich man's bower—
Fresh vigor to the poor man's fields."

Of Acadia he says—

"Glad rivers course thy fertile vales,
Bright lakes refresh thy verdant hills,
Brook sings to brooks along thy dales,
Where cool springs foster rippling rills."

Again, of water—

"Pure, precious gift; who hath not seen
Its glory in the rainbow's hues,
And in the sparkling diamond sheen
Refracted from a thousand dews!"

How sweet to see it glance along
In sunlit radiance to its rest,
To listen to its murmured song
When eve is mirrored on its breast."

NEWSPAPER PATRONAGE IN THE COLONIES.—The Editor of the Halifax Gazette, in alluding to the curtailment of our sheet, and the causes that led to the same, makes the following judicious remarks:—

"According to his [the Proprietor's] showing, he has to complain of much of that hard, thoughtless treatment, by which newspaper property too often becomes frittered away and lost. Each one who does the wrong of withholding the honest and equitable return for services performed, looks on his share of de-

faultership as trifling, and yet he may become partner in a great mischief."

FAMILY EDUCATION.—We are indebted to the New York Sun, for the following most admiral hints on the subject of Domestic Education. We would recommend them to the attention of such of our farmers who live in remote districts, and cannot send their children to the parish schools.

"Every one knows that Cobbett's large family of energetic, well-informed children, never went to school, or received what is called regular teaching. The means and implements of learning were scattered freely around them, and they were taught what curiosity or occasion induced them to desire to learn. This system, or no system, produced, however, all the results which the best education aims at, the fullest power to perceive, to compare, and to decide—the ability to think and act justly and efficiently, in the business of life."

"In a retired neighbourhood of an interior town of our republic, a large family received not only a useful, but what the world called a brilliant education, in the same manner. The mother was uneducated beyond the ability to read and write a little, and an invalid. The father was a well read man, and fond of books. The children were taught to read by their mother, and their slates, journals, and Rees's Encyclopedia did the rest," said the father one day, in reply to an enquiry as to how he had managed, in that out of the way spot, to educate his children so well. They have won their way—both sons and daughters—to distinguished places in society, and the graceful readiness with which every one of them can meet any subject, has in the best informed circles, been commented upon and admired. From the moment they could read a newspaper these children were in the habit of doing so daily. If a place was named in it, the map and gazette were referred to at once, and henceforth it was not an idle word, but a familiar acquaintance. So too, of historic names—so too of the terms in science and in art. It was but to turn to the word in its alphabetic order, and with simple and distinct accuracy its properties became at once and forever a part of the young child's knowledge. As soon as each child could make its letters, in emulation of its father and elder companions, it commenced a journal. The crabbed, illegible entry of half a line, soon grew to a page a day of clear and beautiful writing, ornamented with occasional drawings. These journals were often referred to in the family circle, for as they were faithful transcripts of the writer's observations and opinions, they were valuable records of the changes and improvements going on around them. At all events, with their journals and a library of reference, these children entered the world, to all intents better fitted to shine and influence, than many collegians. Of any half dozen young persons of similar capacity, let one devote twenty minutes a day to keeping a journal, adopting a regular habit of turning a map, dictionary, or encyclopedia, for every place or word not clearly understood, as it occurs, and in one year that person will be astonished to find how far the others are left behind. By this means, the perceptive and reasoning powers of the mind will be strengthened and developed. A library of reference is indispensably necessary in every family and school."

NOVA SCOTIA.—A Proclamation has been issued by Lord Falkland, dissolving the Assembly of the sister Province. The "writs are to bear test on the 30th October, and be returnable on the 11th January next."

CROPS IN CANADA.—The Montreal papers, as well as those printed in the upper country, speak in high terms of the weather, and the prospects of the crops, particularly Wheat, which is represented as being abundant, and of excellent quality.

COLONIAL AND HOME LIBRARY.—By the last British packet, we obtained the prospectus of the above named work, which we insert for the information of our readers. It is issued by Mr. MURRAY, a publisher of some note in London, who, it appears, intends publishing monthly editions of British works, under the above title.

As the Imperial Parliament has by recent acts, prohibited the introduction into the Colonies of all foreign reprints of the works of British authors,—this gentleman has been induced to enter into his present undertaking, so that the Colonial, as well as Home reader may be supplied at a cheap rate, with the literature of the day. It is a highly laudable enterprise, and we wish Mr Murray every success.

Deaths:

At Chatham, 2nd November, CATHARINE EMILY, daughter of Mr. James Johnson, Merchant, aged 8 months.

At Bay du Vin, September 22, JANE, wife of Mr. Donald M'Rae, aged 39 years, leaving a husband and four children to lament the loss of a dutiful and loving wife, and a tender and affectionate mother. She is much regretted by all who knew her.

On the 31st October, of dropsy, after an illness of 8 months, which he bore with truly Christian resignation to the Divine Will, Mr. ANDERSON M'DONALD, of the Little Branch, Black River, in the 68th year of his age, thus leaving a disconsolate wife, in the evening of her days, two sons and six daughters, to mourn the loss of an affectionate husband and tender father. He calmly resigned his spirit into the hands of his Maker, in the firm hope of a blessed immortality. "Blessed are they who die in the Lord."

Mr. McDonald was a native of the parish of Assynt, Ross-shire, Scotland, and emigrated to this country in the year 1803.

Saturday's Edition.

SATURDAY AFTERNOON, NOVEMBER 4.

Mail by Kelly's Stage.

The mail by Kelly's stage, was received at the Post Office, in Chatham, this morning at 10 o'clock.

UNITED STATES.—The New York Commercial Advertiser of the 21st ult., thus speaks of the spirit of Speculation:—

"The spirit of speculation is certainly not confined to the Western hemisphere. On both sides of the Atlantic the community are evidently alive to the improving condition of trade, and the danger is, not that they will not avail themselves of advantages easily apparent, but that an attempt may be made to create a fictitious prosperity—to forestall what can only occur in the lapse of years, and thus bring upon the community a reverse, the more to be deplored that it would be the result of illegitimate and unwarrantable operations."

BANKRUPT IN NEW BRUNSWICK.—We are indebted to the Fredericton Loyalist for the following paragraph:—

"By carefully inspecting our file of the Royal Gazette, we find that in six months past (from April to a corresponding date in October,) the number of "Declarations of Insolvency" published therein, amounts to One Hundred and Sixty-Six! They rank as follows:—Traders, 29; farmers, 28; lumbermen, 23; merchants, 24; hotel or inn keepers, 9; carpenters, house carpenters, 5; masons, grocers, 5; land and lumber surveyors, 3; merchants' clerks, 2; two merchant tanners, 2; merchants' ship owners, blacksmiths, yeoman, boat builder, ship builder and owner, haberdasher, fisherman, teller, chandler, stone cutter, manager of a hotel, and wood boatman, one each."

SARATOGA.—The Montreal Courier states that the Pavilion at the Saratoga Springs, was burnt to the ground on the 25th inst. It was insured for \$10,000. It is supposed to have been the work of an incendiary.

CANADA.—The Quebec Gazette says that private letters from Kingston state that a hostile meeting had taken place between Mr. Perin, shire, the member for Bytown, and Major Richardson, the Editor of the Loyalist. No damage was done to either party.

The same paper speaks of the weather as being boisterous and wet. Somehow hadful.

"Kingston, October 19.
The Assembly got through with the resolutions taxing American agricultural produce coming into Canada, this evening, about seven o'clock; and a Bill was introduced accordingly, to be read the second time on Monday next. It is to take effect immediately it was 8 to 10. The Act. The division against it was 10 to 1. Mr. Christie's resolutions for incorporating an English Company for fishing in the Gaspé and the Gulf, will, probably, pass to night."

FREDERICTON Loyalist, November 2.
Highly Important Rumour.—It is currently reported that a change is about to take place in the Legislative Council of this province; and if our information is correct as to their successors, wealth is the only basis on which selection will be made. We withhold any further remark, which at present might be deemed premature.

St. John New Brunswick, Oct. 31.
The Boundary Survey.—By a private letter from Madawaska, we are informed that the Boundary Surveying party under Col. Esbert, intend remaining in the woods all winter, and preparing log houses along the new line from Lake St. Francis to Daeguem. Depots of provisions are being formed on the Great and Little Black Rivers, which will be the principal stations during the winter, and the Survey and clearing out of the line will be carried on without intermission.

We rejoice to find that our Surveying party are possessed of so much determination and perseverance, and are not to be deterred from the prosecution of their arduous duties by the privations of a winter in the wilderness. The Ashburton Treaty and the energy of Colonel Esbert will soon bring this long pending dispute to the final close.

Rise of Water in the St John and its Tributaries.—We regret to learn, that the late very heavy rains have caused an overflow of the low lands on the St John and its branches, and thereby destroyed a large quantity of hay in stack.

At present we have no indications of winter.