

The Politician.

The British Press:

From the London Punch.

THE ANTI-POKING-YOUR-NOSE-INTO-OTHER-PEOPLE'S-BUSINESS-SOCIETY.

BY GULLIMUS NOWPALL,

Honorary Secretary for the "Neglected Home Department."

It is a curious fact, the cause of which is inexplicable, that anti-societies are now all the go. Who the deuce would cater for the public taste, which fluctuates and twists about like a weather cock? Let Tories and Radicals say what they like, this is the only true and original miding-scale. Yesterday the anti-corn-bread-and-butter-and-agriculture-society was the theme of general conversation; but, *troja fruit*, where's this society now. Alas, Echo answers, "Where's this society now?" Anti-smoke society, for the suppression of the deleterious and disgusting habit of smoking cigars, or, the anti-making-your-mouth-into-a-chimney-society whose object had the same tendency; anti-tax-and-legislative-enactment-society, for doing away with taxes and legislation, confirming Ben Jonson's "Every man his humour," every man his own legislator; anti-war-society, for dispensing with the use of mischief-making implements, blunderbusses and bayonets, and substituting the harmless and inoffensive weapons yclept *lath* swords, realizing the Knight of Malta and Sancho Panza; anti-religion society, for doing away with religion, and generalizing mummy (address, Dr. Pusey & Co., Oxford University); anti-fudding society, Father Mathew & Co., anti-miracle society, for putting all other miracles but Father Mathew's "in the shade; anti-doctor-and-physic society, for doing away with doctors and physic, substituting homoeopathic quacks and hydrostatic humbugs; and anti-poor-law society, for doing away with all laws for the poor and making laws for the rich; anti-building society, for pulling down buildings and erecting castles in the air; anti-cruelty-to-animals society, for extirpating butchers, doctors, dentists, anatomists, and all such remorseless villains; anti-wig-and-mustachios society, for doing away with wigs [Whigs] and mustachios in the House of Commons, and substituting common sense; anti-talking-scandal society, for the suppression of feminine loquacity and vituperation, by tying the tongue down with chain cables; anti-woman society, for changing the name of woman to *frailty*, on Shakspeare's authority, which says, "Frailty, thy name is woman," Shakspeare's authority being next to Scriptural in this age. All these and a few thousand more antis have had their Augustan age, their palmy days, but, like everything else, soon became "time begrimmed" and followed successively to the tomb of the mighty house of Capulet. Nevertheless *anti* is still the mania of the hour; it still storms about with unappeasable fury; and not to belong to some anti society, whether anti-butter, anti-sugar, or anti-cheese, in this epoch of anti-ignorance, is to be anti-quoted, to belong to the enoch of anti-quoty.

Talk about Burke's revolution—Luther's reformation—this alone is the age of the reformer; this, the nineteenth century! At least, in Great Britain, or in this, the smallest quarter of the globe; but whether it be the case in other countries, or whether our friends of the antipodes are favorable or anti-pathetically inclined to anti societies, we may anti-cipate, but cannot determine.

"Man is a progressive being," said Dr. Coombe, who made a mistake, because it should have been "digressive." "Woman is a walking creature as well as man," said Mary Wolstonecroft, in her celebrated vindication of the rights of women; but she meant talking. "Jonathan, my love, sugar's very dear." "Is it, my charmer," said Mr Jonathan Swan to his loving spouse, "then I can't help it, that's all." "But, my love," rejoins the illustrious lady, "you must help it; you must become a member of the anti-sugar society." "What, to do away with sugar, eh?" "No," cries the redoubtable helpmate, a *haut voir*, "not the sugar itself love, but the monopoly—the duty, you know, the infamous taxes—which the secretary of the anti-tax society told Mrs. Jenkinson's husband's brother's wife's grandmother were the ruination of all honest thriving people." "Well, but Mrs. S., I shall have to subscribe two guineas a year to the society, and that I think, madam, is as great a monopoly as the other." But poor old Jonathan's prosy objections are all knocked on the head; and after the lady had consummated her triumph by talking her husband till he is blue in the face, she proceeds on a tour round to all the ladies of her acquaintance, not exactly in the capacity of a "sister of mercy or charity," for she manifests neither the one or the other in boasting of her supremacy, but *voilà cette femme*, a peripatetic busy body! All the wives in christendom are at work, and husbands have no peace till they have paid their two guineas to the anti-sugar society.

O tempora! O mores! That woman should so talk, and men so digress! Have they nothing better to do? Have they not more creditable occupations to monopolize their time? If they will meddle with anti-societies—if these two-legged gadding creatures will bother their brains about bread and butter taxes—if they will advocate the cause of such things as anti-scandal societies—let them by all means enroll their names as members of the anti-poking-your-nose-into-other-people's-business-society, and induce their husbands to do the same.

Nobody in their senses would pretend to argue for the necessity of such a society as this; it would be an act of supererogation: and as for

its utility, the fact that its object is to exterminate all back biting, canting, meddling, poking your-nose-into-what-you-don't-understand-and-have-nothing-to-do-with sort of people, is a sufficient evidence that it will be of greater use to mankind at large than anything else in the wide world. Such a society will surpass all other philanthropic societies in the good it will confer, since all persons who join it will have to pledge themselves not only to mind their own business, but likewise to let other people's alone; so that in course of time we may expect that the world will be rid of all two legged busy bodies.

From the Same.

POVERTY.

As poverty is the lowest, so it is the most impudent, of the whole family of vices. Pride is a gentlemanly failing, and sins sweetly and respectably. It smells of civit, and turning its varnished cheek to the sun, walks abroad in purple and fine linen. Nay, it rides in a coach and four; and in hours of penitential castigation, bolts itself in a pew of best upholstery, and in a fit of humility, lasting at least a couple of hours, calls itself a miserable sinner. Hence, pride at its worst has its good graces. At all events, it never offends that extraordinary abstraction, public decency—for though we hear much about it, it is, nevertheless, sometimes as difficult to discover as a city policeman No; pride, being a vice that is well to do in the world, may be called respectable. Pride keeps a barouche! Drunkenness may, or may not, be respectable, according to its education. When we say education, we mean the peculiar bottle it studies. For the drunkenness that ponders over champagne, is a very different vice to the drunkenness that takes libations from pewter quaterns. Arrogance is also a vice that may have its laudance. It rarely consorts with beggars; but is at least among that suspicious class the respectable. Covetousness and avarice are called vices; for our part, we have ever thought them amongst the noblest virtues. And so, indeed, in their heart of hearts, do nine men out of ten think them. And this is what they do; they give them hard names, and then, to make amends for the seeming harshness, take them to their bosoms: in the same way that a foolish mother, when she sees her baby doing all sorts of household misdemeanours, cries, "You little wretch," and then catches the child in her arms, and covers it with kisses. There are a few other vices that may all of them be turned into passable virtues, if found in good company. Lust, cruelty selfishness, each and all of these may have a pretty *alias*—another trilling, musical name for the long ears of biped thistle eaters. But there is one vice—and that vice is poverty—which all men declare to be infamous, incorrigible, incapable of amendment; a leper—a wretch—a monster—to be confined in cabins and cellars, or sent like a scape goat into the howling wilderness.

The Colonial Press.

From the Saint John Chronicle, December 1.

INTER-COLONIAL COMMERCE.

We have frequently of late had our attention called to this very important point. We have viewed with some degree of concern the falling off of our intercourse with the British West India Islands, as well as the impolitic course pursued by the Home Government in permitting the Americans to trade with them on terms alike ruinous to the colonies and the parent state. To these colonies, first, the Americans, [as far as provisions is concerned] having the advantage of us both in climate, population, and geographical position, can and will undersell us in our own markets in the West Indies; secondly, the interests of Great Britain are also sacrificed by the present policy, inasmuch as her colonies being obliged to struggle with an unproductive commercial system, cannot become consumers of British goods to the extent they otherwise would do, under a properly regulated protective tariff. We have on several former occasions reviewed this matter, and laid our opinions before the public, and we are again drawn to the subject from a most interesting conversation we have had with a Mr Correa de Costa, now in this city. This gentleman has spent six years in the British West India Isles, during which period he has been engaged in the philanthropic scheme of establishing companies for the cultivation of the vine. His object appears to be, to produce by the industry of British subjects, on British lands, all the Wines, Brandies, and Raisins required for the consumption, both of the Mother Country and the Colonies. This branch of business, together with the cultivation of Tobacco, Coffee, Cocoa, Cotton, Figs, Opium, Cochineal, and a variety of other plants congenial to the soil and climate of those isles, he states would employ six millions of labourers that are now suffering in their native land all the horrors of starvation. He states that six millions of gallons of wine are imported annually into Great Britain from foreign nations, and that if his scheme is carried out, in ten months from the commencement of the undertaking, [such is the fertility of the soil,] the whose quantity could be produced. That two pipes of wine distilled, produces a pipe of brandy and that the article could also be produced in the same way.

Nature itself has pointed out to erring man the feasibility of the scheme suggested by this gentleman, inasmuch as the Grape Vine is indigenous to the country, and those conversant with the history of the early Navigators, will recollect that it was discovered by Columbus in a most luxuriant state on his first visit to the Island of St. Domingo—while the Cane [now the staple article,] was introduced by Capt. Cook, and had to contend with all the prejudi-

cies and jealousies incident to the introduction of any new system.—British Guiana and the West India Isles, comprehend a vast tract of country, and is calculated to sustain in health and happiness, not only the surplus population of Great Britain, but if necessary, the whole population of the British Isles, without the possibility of an overstock.

A second Twenty Millions spent in Emigration, would receive the acclamation of as many mouths, and while it would be by the world at large considered a master stroke both of policy and humanity, it would be another bolt for riveting those valuable appendages to the already unparalleled magnificence of her Power and Glory. An overweening policy of free trade adopted by Great Britain, but not reciprocated by America, who has met our Booa with Imposts, amounting almost to prohibition of British manufactures, has had the effect of rendering the West India Islands almost exclusively a market for American Productions, and what was once the best market for the Colonies, has now become of that doubtful character, as to render it almost certain loss to every Colonial Trader making a voyage thither. By the adoption of the late West India tariff an absolute bounty is held out to America, and at the proper cost and charge of the British North American Colonies. The United States, older and more wealthy than the Colonies, are enabled to undersell us in our own Islands of the West Indies, which they do, and for Specie, which they take to foreign Isles, where slave labour still exists, and where consequently, they can purchase tropical productions cheaper than in the British Isles,—thus are we deprived of our trade, and the West India Isles of its bullion while the American, dead to every feeling but SELF, fattens, at our expence, and we are fed only on a visionary hope, [never to be realized,] that America may at some distant day Reciprocate. This subject is one of too much importance to be readily dismissed, or cursorily dealt with; it is quite probable therefore that we may return to it in a future number.

With regard to the gentleman who has caused us to go into this question, Mr. DeCosta, we can only say that such has been his research and experience in the British possessions, that his information to the British Government may be of incalculable advantage, not only to Great Britain herself, but to the whole of her possessions in the Western Hemisphere. His object as a Philanthropist, "going about doing good," ranges him side by side with the great Howard, and entitles him to the highest niche in the temple of human greatness.—Let Britain hear him.

We are aware it is a generally received opinion that the climate is uncongenial, and that it is a yawning grave for Europeans. This is a popular error—nothing can be further from the truth than this; the fact is, that there is not a climate on the globe, where with due attention to diet, exercise, and temperance, people sit in greater ages, and are so free from all "the pains and aches that flesh is heir to;" a proof of which is to be found in the circumstance that ten deaths occur among the male white population, for one female of the same class. There is another and a highly important consideration connected with this question, which should weigh with the Imperial Parliament, viz.—that of securing the Crown of England those visibly teeming possessions which have cost Great Britain such a vast amount of blood and treasure to obtain and sustain. We allude to the rapidly diminishing influence of the white population, since the Emancipation. Already have many of the highest offices, both Judicial and Legislative, fallen into the hands of men, who but a year or two since in slavery, were wincing under the lash of their drivers; and it requires no great stretch of imagination to picture how they may use their "late sprung power." These men, rapidly gaining both power and wealth, and possessing not a kindred feeling in common with the British, from whose tyranny as they imagine, they have recently escaped, are not likely to submit to British rule, any longer than they are compelled to do so; but pant for the opportunity when the whites shall be greatly diminished both in numbers and influence to throw off their allegiance and become a people wholly independent of England. This [to England] fearful position of her power in that quarter, gives cause of alarm to the Ministry, and calls for a prompt and efficient remedy. That remedy we can readily imagine, is to be found in a wholesome and permanent system of Emigration from the Parent state, and to which we would direct the serious attention of the Government. A system so organized, while it would ease the pressure which now exists in the densely peopled cities of Britain, would at the same time improve in an incalculable degree the happiness of the individuals engaged in it; keep down the growing greatness of the Negro population; secure to England the unshaken loyalty of her West India possessions; and last, not least, changing the condition of millions from poverty to wealth—thus open up another and very considerable market for British manufactured goods. England has embarked largely in the cause of suffering humanity; she has set an example to the world by [at a cost of Twenty Millions of pounds sterling,] smiting off the shackles of the Negro, and transforming the beast of burden into a man. She must not stop here; and must not now look back; she must go on in the good work, and as she has emancipated her tawny adopted children, so must she ameliorate the condition of her more legitimate offspring born on her native soil. This only can be effected by Emigration.

He that would gather the roses of matrimony, should wed in the May of life. If you wish only the withered leaves and thorns, why put it off till September. "Procrastination is the thief of time."

Editor's Department.

MIRAMICHI:

WEDNESDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 6, 1843.

ARRIVAL OF THE SOUTHERN MAIL.—The mail did not reach our Post Office, until yesterday, at one o'clock, P. M. We went to press to-day, at one o'clock.

NOVA SCOTIA ELECTIONS.—We are indebted to the paper's by yesterday's mail, for the following information respecting the members returned for the Assembly:—

Halifax—On Monday last, the honble Joseph Howe, and Lawrence, O'Connor Doyle, Esquires, were returned without opposition; W. Annand, Esq., having, as mentioned in our last number, withdrawn in favor of the latter gentleman.

Hants—B. Smith, Esq., and the honble M. L. Wilkins; Mr M'Kay having retired from the contest.

Cape Breton—Honble James B. Uniacke; Judge Marshall having resigned his pretensions in favor of W. H. Munro, Esquire, who also retired soon after the opening of the poll, having found that there was a flaw in his title.

Shelburne—Obadiah Wilson, Esq.

King's—hon T. Dewolfe, and John C. Hall, Esq.

Sydney—honble Edmund M. Dodd, unopposed.

Newport—Ichabod Dimock, Esq.; his opponent, Mr Mosher, having retired during the first day.

Shelburne—Peter Spearwater, Esq.

Londonderry—G. W. M'Lellan, Esq., by a majority of 21 over his opponent Mr Wier.

Onslow—John Crow, Esq.

Lunenburg—John Heckman, Esq.

THE NOVASCOTIAN.—The No. of this paper received by the mail, contains an address from Mr. Nugent, stating that he has sold the copyright of the paper, to W. Annand, Esq., late member for the county, and that his "connection with the Press of Nova Scotia closes for a time, if not for ever."

REV. MR. SOUTER.—This gentleman has been appointed agent for the Schemes of the Church.

RECEIPT.—The letter from Dr. Johnston, at Point De Bute, with its contents, came safely to hand. Also the parcel from J. Wheten, Esquire, at Richibucto.

THE EXPORT TIMBER BILL.—We are indebted to the Fredericton Sentinel for the following information respecting the important bill for collecting the duty on timber and logs at the shipping port, passed at the last session of the Legislature. We hope the information which it contains is correct:—

"It is rumoured that the Bill for collecting the duty on timber and logs at the shipping port has been sent out, and will receive Her Majesty's assent, if amended so as to include all timber brought down the river St. John, whether American or British. A proviso was attached to the bill, exempting American timber, shipped in American vessels, to American ports, from the operation of the law; and it is in this exemption that Her Majesty's government object. The duty will therefore apply to all timber shipped from the province."

CANADA.—Colonel Wetherall, who so signally distinguished himself during the late rebellion in Canada, has recently arrived at Quebec, to fill the office of deputy adjutant general of the Forces, in that province.

P. E. ISLAND.—The Island papers state, that David Stewart, Esq., one of the Land Proprietors, residing in London, has very generously given instructions to his agents, to remit to such tenants as they may think deserving of such favor, all back rents up to November, 1840; and that he has agreed to take grain, butter, and salted beef, in payment of his rent. This, no doubt, will be a great boon to his tenants, and we trust, his truly philanthropic example will be followed by the proprietors generally.

POTATO CROP.—There appears to have been a great failure in this crop in the British provinces and the United States, the last season. With us, we should say, that at least one half remained in the ground, the farmers being unable to gather them, from the long continuance of wet weather. The United States papers of wet weather. The United States papers say—"wet and warm weather at the end of autumn, caused putrefaction of the root, and the effluvia was so offensive, in some cases, as to cause persons engaged in digging, to desist."