

from you—and life at all times is uncertain. Mrs. Caudle—you might be left snug and comfortable—that's my object. But I never knew any woman yet—except one, rest her sainted soul—who had the mind or the generosity to allow a truly noble motive to what her husband should do; that is, if it went against herself. You can't help it—poor thing!—nevertheless, when a man is depriving himself of every little enjoyment that he may lay by something for a rainy day, it is hard—a little hard, I think—to have a woman spend what you do in house keeping.

Now, Mrs. Caudle, be rational; and, for the thousandth time, let me beg of you not to cry. You only waste your trouble and your tears. Both are thrown away upon me: I'm not one of the people I tell you again, to be melted with a little soft water. My expenses, that is, your expenses are dreadful. Your grocer's bill—and when I never taste sugar in my tea—is preposterous; enough to ruin a man of ten thousand a year. What? I take sugar in my grog and so do my friends? Scarcely any—nothing to speak of; not worth naming.

And then look at your butcher for the last fortnight. Well? I know I won't eat cold joints. I had enough of them with my first—that is, I can't bear 'em. Besides, with half the money you have, a cold joint's an insult to any man.

And finally, Mrs. Caudle,—for you know I hate this talk at breakfast, it's a meal, of all others, I like to enjoy when I can—finally, I have made a calculation, and in the next month, come what will, your cupboard must do with ten pounds less. It's for your good, I tell you, when I'm gone, and ten pounds I must have of you.

## Colonial News.

### New Brunswick.

Fredericton Reporter, February 6.

Yesterday morning the announcement of the new Government was made by the Hon. Mr. Hazen in the House of Assembly. The following observations were made on the occasion:

Hon. Mr. Hazen arose to inform the House that an Executive Council had been formed consisting of a quorum for the dispatch of business during the present Session. It was well known that he and three of his colleagues had retired from the Council last year, and it was not necessary now to recur to the causes which led to their resignation. It was also known under what circumstances two of the members of the House accepted office during the last Session. He had been called on during the recess to resume office as an Executive Councillor, but owing to difficulties then in his way he had found himself unable to do so. The Government therefore had been carried on by the Council made up last Winter until recently when they had all tendered their resignation as announced by one of their members a few days ago. His Excellency had therefore called to his Council the Attorney General and the Hon. Mr. Shore, which together with his two late colleagues, the Hon. Mr. Johnston, and the Hon. Mr. Chandler and himself, would compose the Executive Council. He assured the House that he accepted office at this time for the sole purpose of helping along with the business of the Country, and that he was ready and willing to resign the important and difficult situation which he had accepted, should the arrangement not prove satisfactory to the Country. He was anxious to dispose of the business now on hand in a satisfactory and proper manner, and came prepared to support any Government in their lawful endeavours so to do. He again assured the House that should the appointments which he had announced prove unsatisfactory to the Country, he was prepared cordially to support an administration handed by his colleague from St. John, (Mr. Simonds,) or by any other gentleman who might undertake the task.

Mr. Rankin as one of the oldest members of the House expressed his entire satisfaction and approbation of the appointments which had been made, and promised to do every thing in his power to give effect to all the lawful endeavours of the new Council.

Mr. Simonds expressed his entire approbation of the appointments which had been made, and assured his colleague that he was prepared to give him and the newly formed Council his most cordial support.

Mr. McLeod said that he was greatly relieved in being allowed to retire from the troublesome and laborious station which he lately filled. He sincerely hoped that the new Council would do better and give more satisfaction to the Country than their predecessors, and assured the House that no endeavour of his should be wanting to give effect to their endeavours.

Mr. Wilmot informed the House that

he found himself unable to accept office at the present time, but was prepared to support the measures brought forward by the new Council appearing to be for the advancement of the public good. When his resignation was tendered to Lord Stanley it was accompanied by the avowal of certain political principles. His resignation was not accepted by the Colonial Minister, and therefore his avowed principles were virtually admitted. These principles had been disregarded in the present case and among other causes prevented him from joining his former Colleagues at the present time. He blamed the late Government for agitating and endeavouring to turn the public mind against the majority of the House as expressed during the last Session. He maintained that the Executive Council should have been long since remodelled—that notwithstanding Her Majesty's decision they had held office to the last moment, and only bowed on the afternoon of the last day of their possible existence. With regard to the stability of the new Government, that would stand the strongest and last the longest which was passed on the approbation and good feeling of the people at large. He would confess that he felt abashed at the humiliating position of the Government at the present time, and it was a curious fact, and highly honourable and creditable to the people of this Province, that in all previous cases where difficulties and dissatisfaction had arisen the innovation had proceeded from the Executive, and in their applications to the Throne the cause of the people had invariably been successful. These proceedings spoke well for the people at large and prayed that they were not actuated by factions or improper motives. He assured the House, that although he would do all in his power to assist the new Government in their endeavours to advance the interests of the Country, he would at the same time watch all their motions with an attentive eye.

St. John New-Brunswick, Feb. 5.

**Arrest of a Fugitive Bank Teller.**—Joseph F. Reddy, a teller in the Bank of British North America at Montreal, who absconded with £5,000 of the funds of that institution was arrested in New York on Thursday last, as was also an accomplice, named Adolphus Handfeldt, a professional gambler. The Express says, that Officer Wm. H. Stephens arrested Reddy at a private boarding house in Dutch-street, and from information received from him, Steddens and Capt. McGrath arrested Handfeldt at a French coffee house in Park Place. On the teller was found the sum of \$4,012, on his companion \$2,000. We are informed that Reddy was receiving from the Bank £1,000 per annum. Mr. Thomas Patton, one of the Bank Inspectors from Montreal, proceeded to New York, with the news of the transaction, and in less than twenty-four hours the absconding teller was in the custody of the officers.

The Chief of Police gave directions for officers Stephens and Brown to prepare immediately to accompany the accused persons to Montreal, and they are now on their way to the north.

## Communications.

### LINES WRITTEN IN NOVEMBER.

The howling, cold, snow-laden blast,  
Carreering wild and free,  
Proclaiming short-lived summer past,  
Sweeps wide o'er land and sea.  
Death rides triumphant on the gale,  
And scatters far and wide,  
O'er lofty hill and lowly vale,  
The flow'ry summer's pride.  
And winter spreads a winding sheet,  
O'er Flora's cold remains;  
O'er landscapes where she bloom'd of late,  
Bleak desolation reigns.  
The lately tuneful forests all  
Are lone and silent now;  
Save when the sighing winds assail,  
And shake the snow-bent bough.  
The distant sun skims lowly o'er  
The cold and cheerless sky;  
Just glances on our dreary shore,  
And coldly passes by.  
In southern regions now his rays  
Shed life and beauty down  
On fragrant fields, and glittering seas,  
That summer calls her own.  
The gorgeous, flow'ring forests there  
In stately grandeur bloom,

And every breath of balmy air  
Bears music and perfume.

The songsters' brilliant plumage gleams  
In azure, green, and gold;  
And insects gay, in sunny beams,  
Their spangled wings unfold.

The life-inspiring, gladdening sun,  
That reigns in splendour there,  
Will cheer our wintry climes again,  
Though dismal now and drear.

With him the spirit of woodland song  
Will come from a fairer land;  
And vegetative tribes will spring  
To life, at his command.

But powerless are his strongest rays  
To raise the human dead;  
A brighter, mightier Sun will raise  
Them from their lowly bed.

The first that rise\* will soar away  
Beyond yon stormy sky,  
A brilliant, endless summer day  
In glory to enjoy.

Bathurst.

\*The dead in Christ will rise first.—Saint Paul.

"Look for an HONEST Man."—J. R.

To the Freeholders of the County of Northumberland

Dear Brethren,

Hip! hip! hura, for de Yankee! dems the boys dat's as FREE as dis noble river what's bound up in de icy fether! Gest look at all de little chips, that runs up and down on its smiling bosom like tommy cods, and then LAVES this infant country, "destined for future greatness," as J. R. say in the last paper. O my beloved breder, when Massa away at the Mistress, dems the lads dat lent BLACK TOM a hand to snap de fiagar at the Nigger Driber, and swim off like porpos to the wessel wid the red flag. Hel! hel! My noble Breder, de 'higher powers' whisper—gest like Nigger laugh—dat the Election is at de very door! so open de door and let HONEST J. R. in. Wont you walk in Sar? You please, my beloved friends, says he. Den how him shake hands wid ebery body! Laugh, he! he! and make very low beiance to ebery body—and black Tom, too. I tell you, my beloved breder, dat's the man for your Taffie! Hip! hip! three times three, and anoder more, for de brave haggitator, J. R.; dat's the chap to pull down the 'Big Houses,' and grant de Blocks to ebery body, that don't want em! Dat's the lad dat knows how to epound de Scrip to de Higher Powers, bout de hire of the labor, and so fort! Dat's de very d—l to poke up the sleeping embers of the old Hellecion, and make ebery moders son of you—and Black Tom, too, FREE as de Ferry Boat, to kick der dear breder's brains from one side of dis noble river, to the toder side. His de fellow dat don't look two ways for Sunday, except he equint a liddle wid de two eye, and hab taral long tongue, like the trunk of de elefant. Oh, my bredren, wake up, wake up, for the time is come, when the 'higher powers' is going to be pulled down! Gest look back—as the song says—to the happy days that is past, when dis noble river flourished like de 'great big tree.' Only tink of all the little marchant, and all the big Lumberman! Where is dey all now? Where! why I suppose dey all made dier tortins, and is now tired into the shades of private depose.

My respected breder—Messrs. Cunard, Rankin, and Hutchinson, what they care 'bout dis noble river, or what dis noble river care bout dem. He! he! Hurra for the brave haggitator, J. R. He is the Finger Board Boy, dat points out the high way, to git clear ob all the troubles; but I'm fraid he's finger will git froze dis wedder. He! he! A-jeu, my beloved breder.

BLACK TOM.

Mr Pierce,

I have no doubt that you and many others will be surprised that I should have contributed to your columns, and with the perfect knowledge of my own inability, I certainly feel much reluctance in making my first appearance. Every one who knows me is aware that I have no such pretensions as writing for a newspaper; and nothing short of an aspersion on my character, should have dragged me into the arena.

In your paper of the 31st ult., appeared an effusion from "Chathamite," informing your readers that the duty of Hogreaves in the town of Chatham, if attended to at all, was

very indifferently, from the circumstance of so many cattle, sheep, and hogs, infesting the streets, to the sad annoyance of the inhabitants, as well as strangers; that the greater number of the Hogreaves were summoned to answer complaints before a Chatham and a Newcastle Magistrate; that the investigation had the effect of clearing the streets for some time; that Judgment was entered up by the Magistrates against two of the accused party, fining them forty shillings each; that afterwards the cattle, sheep, and hogs, were again let loose. All that sarcasm, by me would have been passed in silent contempt, had not a continuation of the same subject appeared in your paper of the 7th instant, signed P. Williston, who must have relied too much upon the difficulty I should experience in contradicting it, otherwise he could not have ventured such assertions to my injury, as evidence of his anxiety for the peace and well-being of the community. When Mr Williston requested me to call at his office, without naming any special object, I, as one of the Overseers, expected to receive from him, some Fines for assault and battery, tried before him, for the best fit of Newcastle Poor, as has been frequently the case, when John T. Williston, Esquire, attended to his Justice Court in the same place. Such hope soon vanished when a by-stander told me that "none of the local Magistrates would interfere, and Mr. Williston had prevailed upon me to attend." A case of assault and battery was the first on the docket, in which I took a lively interest, and urged the parties to compromise—to which they finally agreed. Next came up the complaint against the three Hogreaves, Messrs. Thomson, Samuel, and Smith, the first of whom only appeared, and objected to the legality of service having been made on Friday, to appear on Monday; and after some altercation the complaint was withdrawn, so far as Mr Thomson was concerned. Mr Williston insisted that the service was perfectly legal, and went on taking down the complaint against Samuel and Smith, taking also upon himself the responsibility. Nothing further was done, nor judgment entered up, while I was present, and there I expected the matter would end; aware that the same, or a similar complaint, was preferred against the Hogreaves at the General Sessions of the Peace, and dismissed, in consequence of some defect in the POUND, as well as the Keeper, and I altogether the fault of the Hogreaves. Mr Williston said, just at the time of my leaving the office, "I'll fix the thing, and look for the costs." I refused to receive any in either case, as the mere pocketing of the paltry costs never actuated me in encouraging vexatious suits. I freely admit that I often come far short of my duty to my God, and it may be to my fellow man; but I challenge either Plaintiff or Defendant ever cited to my Justice Court, to say, that I acted otherwise than I believe the tenor of my commission warranted. "Do to others as you would wish others should do to us." I positively deny that a threat was made to me in a mercantile establishment, that if such case was persisted in, the Supreme Court would bring up the matter. Even if it had, I had nothing to fear from it, not having either signed, consented, or intended to sign, a judgment; although I conscientiously done my duty, the threat of a Certiorari would not have made me swerve from the path of rectitude I have ever endeavoured to pursue.

In conclusion, allow me, Mr. Pierce, as you did not reply to the query of "Chathamite," to do so for you. The Act quoted by Mr. Williston, 26 Geo. 3, Chap. 25, I read thus, "Who shall be sworn to the faithful discharge of the duty, and shall serve until others shall be appointed by the Court of General Sessions of the Peace at the first annual session of such court." With these remarks I beg to leave the whole matter in the hands of the community, to decide which of the parish magistrates is most worthy of credit.

I am, Sir,

Your most Obedient Servant,  
JOHN PORTER.

## Editor's Department.

MIRAMICHI:  
CHATHAM, SATURDAY, FEB. 14, 1846.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT FOR THE ARRIVAL AND CLOSING OF THE SEVERAL MAILS, AT THE POST OFFICE, CHATHAM.  
TIME OF ARRIVAL.—Monday.—Nova Sco-