

graver fault must affect the happiness of the transgressor's family, and throughout of those in close connection with it.

The Politician.

The Colonial Press.

From the Gaspé Gazette.

GASPÉ AFFAIRS.

By a private letter from the seat of Government it is confidently expected that there will be this winter a dissolution of the present House of Assembly. We believe that the people of Canada are not yet agitated sufficiently to return members on the Annexation ticket, but we are sorry to find from the perusal of the various journals, that great dissatisfaction prevails throughout the Province—all parties seem disgusted with our present rulers, but we hope remedial measures may soon be adopted by the Imperial Legislature to ameliorate our condition; for notwithstanding the assertion of one or two papers in the pay of Lord Elgin, our country is retrograding.

We feel the general depression in our district, burdened as it is with onerous and impolitic imposts on its staple trade; an unsuccessful fishery season, together with a scarcity of seed in the spring of the year—all these have produced disheartening effects, and unfortunately we have no competition in trade, the greater part of our population being the bonded slaves, if we may so call them, to a mercantile although respectable monopoly. Our climate is salubrious, no cholera or epidemic disease visits us—our soil is fertile, and produces wheat and oats superior (yes, we repeat the word) superior to any in more boasted localities in Canada West. Crown lands are offered at 3s. per acre, payable in annual instalments, and our coasts abound with fish; with all these advantages, Gaspé is but little known, and except in the columns of this paper, and the speeches of one of its members, Gaspé is a terra incognita, and many of the sapient M. P.'s are ignorant of its geographical situation, and only know it as the place where 'cod-fish are caught.'

Gaspé Basin and the Bay of Chaleur offer many advantages to invalids and persons requiring a pure atmosphere and the benefit of sea-bathing—thousands of pounds are annually expended in petty French Settlements along the St. Lawrence, by visitors from the upper parts of Canada. If we could once establish steam communication between Quebec and the Bay Chaleur, it would undoubtedly prove of more real advantage to the district of Gaspé than what persons at first consideration would perceive.—Such is the Annexation we should like to see.

We have had some conversation on the subject with proprietors of Steam-Boats in Quebec and Montreal—we pointed out the advantages to our district, and the profits likely to arise to the steam boat in freight, passengers, &c., and the new trade it would open.

To emigrate it would be of great advantage—they might be landed at Gaspé or some other point, and in less than three days arrive in Quebec—a passage that frequently takes three weeks. For one person that now ventures upon the journey in the miserable schooners now running between this and Quebec, we have no hesitation in saying that there would be forty. Freight up and down would be given in preference to the steamboat, as we could calculate with certainty on the day of receiving our goods, and that they would not be pillaged on the voyage, which unfortunately sometimes occur.

We have before this drawn the attention of the commercial world to the advantage of making Gaspé an Entrepot between Quebec and Europe—the subject is one well worthy of consideration.

Four voyages instead of two.
The dangers of the St. Lawrence avoided, and a consequent reduction in insurance.

Port charges and pilotage, now a considerable amount, would be a mere bagatelle.

The desertion of seamen and the annoyance and expense arising therefrom to the ship master would cease.

These and many other advantages would most undoubtedly arise from steam communication. Let it only be tried in a proper manner and upon economical principles—a strong, serviceable boat, and plain, substantial fare, would be sufficient, and regularity in the days of arrival and departure.

Surely there is enough of public enterprise in Gaspé to commence an undertaking of this kind. Amongst us there are some influential Gentlemen—let them call a Public Meeting—we know well that money is scarce—but we can do a little; or, at least, we can show to those who might assist us in our undertaking, that we will co-operate with them. Let gentlemen better acquainted with the statistics of commerce point out the many sources of gain to parties willing to start a steamboat, and New Brunswick, bordering on the Bay Chaleur, will, we are confident, join in the enterprise, and all parties will be benefited.

We throw out these suggestions in hopes to see it taken up.

BERMUDA.—The Transport ship Pestonjee Bomanjee, arrived at the Dock Yard yesterday from Queenstown Ireland, with three hundred Convicts for the Public Works here, and a detachment of 2 sergeants and 50 Rank and file, of the 42 Royal Highlanders, under the command of the Lieutenant Paterson and Eszra Paterson, of the same corps.—*Bermuda Gazette*, Dec. 11.

Communications.

SONG.

Air—The Bard's Legacy.

O, raise the glass to my lips once more,
Round the festive board come let us join;
We'll sing of the good old days of yore,
And toast each friend in sparkling wine.
Once more with the friends of my childhood
dear,
To the dreams of our youth we'll drink and
sing,
And he who first falls from his arm chair,
Him—him we will crown and proclaim our
king.

Go bring my harp, like this breast forlorn,
Neglected, unstrung upon yonder wall;
Like this heart, its liveliest strings are torn
By scenes that pleasure can never recall!
Yet perhaps in those chords, though unstrung
and forsaken;
Some notes of its numbers may still remain—
I may touch some chord that may yet awaken
Those dreams which I cannot recall again.

But O! when the summer of youth has faded,
And vanished away from this care-worn brow,
And this heart in the cold, dark tomb lies shaded,
One tear to my memory then bestow!
O then take this harp! let it be my pillow,
When o'er my slumbers loud tempests do rave,
Beneath the leaves of some weeping willow,
But raise not a stone o'er "The Stranger's"
grave!

THE STRANGER.

Buctouche, December 23, 1849.

To the Editor of the Gleaner,

SIR,—I observed in your paper of the 17th instant, a communication signed by one Charles Lloyd, in which, for reasons I am not quite able to account, he has made an unwarrantable and malicious attempt to cast an imputation upon me! "foul and false" and with which I defy him or any other individual with truth to charge me. Was the extremely irritable and flighty temperament of mind, with which it is Mr Lloyd's misfortune to be occasionally afflicted, as well known abroad as it is in this community, I should deem it unnecessary to take any notice of his foul aspersions; but would rather feel disposed to pity the being so depraved or afflicted, and who could allow his vile passions so far to gain ascendancy over his better judgment, as to prompt him maliciously and without provocation, to calumniate his friend and neighbour. Had Mr Lloyd, in attempting to give a public explanation of the circumstances which gave rise to the rumour to which he refers, stated the whole facts, I should have felt thankful to him for so doing, but in reality he has stated only one side of the story. It is true I handed him a Bill of Entry for warehousing a quantity of flour and pork at this port, imported in the *Superb*, from Quebec, about the time mentioned in his communication, intended for exportation to Canada, and consumption there, in carrying on some lumbering operations; but not having any establishment on that side of the river wherein I could store them in safety, I adopted this method; so that by procuring a certificate from the proper officer of the goods being landed there, after removal from the warehouse, I could thereby obtain a return of the duty, or cancellation of the warehouse bond. There being no other goods entered for warehousing in Mr Campbell's building at the time, nor likely to be for the season, permission was asked and obtained of the Locker, Mr Lloyd, to allow Mr Campbell, the owner of the building, to have access thereto for domestic purposes. The goods were put into the warehouse upon these conditions, the key thereof delivered to the Locker, Mr Lloyd, to Mr Campbell, and little did I anticipate that any difficulty could arise out of it, but was surprised, on being informed a few days afterwards by the Deputy Treasurer, that a complaint had been made to him by Mr Lloyd, to the effect that the warehouse had been forcibly entered by some person, and required to remove my goods to some other warehouse. I stated to the Deputy Treasurer that the Locker, C. Lloyd, had given Mr Campbell permission to have free ingress and egress to and from the warehouse, upon his (Campbell's) pledging himself that no part of my goods should be removed in his (Lloyd's) absence; but if Mr Lloyd had acted wrong in so doing, I would pay the duty forthwith (it being only a small sum), rather than take the trouble of removing the goods to another warehouse, or deprive

Mr Campbell of the use of his building for the winter by my small quantity of goods (being in all only 50 barrels) remaining in it. I therefore made the necessary entry of the goods, and obtained an order to release them from the warehouse. As to having more goods on board the schooner when she got under way for the Canada shore, the Locker, Mr Lloyd, should have known, had he attended to his duty, that all my goods were regularly entered for this port, and lawfully landed here from the *Superb* before she weighed anchor for the Canada side of the river. He certainly was not on board the vessel during the time of landing the goods, although two days were occupied for this purpose, nor was there any other vessel in this harbour with goods at the time.

These, Mr Editor, are facts which Mr Lloyd has thought proper to withhold, in giving, through the medium of your paper, what he terms an explanation of the circumstances. If Mr Lloyd was that efficient officer he ought to be, and equal to the faithful discharge of the duties of his office, having ample proof, as he has asserted, of goods being smuggled and concealed in the *Queen's Warehouse*, would it not have been more consonant with the requirements of those duties, to have reported the circumstance to his superior, or to have seized the goods at once, rather than allow them to pass unnoticed, and subsequently to make the circumstance a subject for newspaper publication.

I have deemed it necessary, Mr Editor, to give publicity to these facts (withheld by Mr Lloyd) for the purpose of removing the false impression that would naturally be arrived at by persons unacquainted with the parties, on reading the perverted statements contained in his communication.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

W. S. SMITH.

Dalhousie, December 21, 1849.

P. S. I may also state that the weather was so very boisterous when the schooner weighed anchor for the Canada shore, that it was necessary to put a small boat ahead to tow her across the river.

W.S.S.

Editor's Department.

MIRAMICHI.

CHATHAM, MONDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1849.

THE Subscriber having been compelled to consume a large amount of time, and inconsiderable expense, in his too often fruitless endeavours to collect his far-spread outstanding Debts, hereby notifies all persons to whom he is not indebted, and with whom he has not a running account, that orders for advertising in the *Gleaner*, and for Printing in future, must be accompanied with the CASH otherwise they will not meet with attention.

JAMES A. PIERCE.

NEW SOUTH WALES.—The inhabitants of this remote Colony are dissatisfied with the Colonial Office. The Rev. Dr. Lang was deputed by them to go to London and remonstrate with Earl Grey, but receiving no satisfaction, he has published a long letter in the *Daily News*, pointing out the grievances under which the Colony labors; and takes the liberty of informing that nobleman of the opinion he entertains of him, and of the course he is pursuing, which is alienating the affections of the people from the mother state. We give a few extracts below from this letter, which will no doubt startle some of our timid readers, but it shews the spirit that exists in New South Wales, and that his delegate is not afraid to express his sentiments, even though in London, at, as it were, the foot of the throne, and within the precincts of Colonial Office. The time was, when language like this, would be construed into high treason, and the writer conveyed, with but little ceremony, to the Tower—but those days are passed away, and British subjects can with impunity, speak their sentiments on the conduct of men in high places, unawed by the power of royalty, or without any fear of fine or imprisonment.

I beg, therefore, to assure your Lordship, that, arrived in this country, entertaining the highest hopes as a British colonist, from your Lordship's accession to office—an event which I was simple enough to regard as one of the

happiest events for the colonies: I am now returning to Australia with the bitterest disappointment and the deepest disgust, cherishing precisely the same feeling as the celebrated Dr Benjamin Franklin did when he left England as a British subject for the last time.

In reviewing the intercourse I have thus had with your Lordship's department for the last three years, I cannot but express the extreme regret, not unmingled with indignation, which I cannot but feel as a British Colonist, when I reflect that I have myself experienced much more courtesy and attention, merely as a British traveller, from the President of the United States of America, in his marble palace at Washington, than I have done as a representative of the people of New South Wales from the palatial underlings of your Lordship's department. Like the mutes in the Sultan's palace at Constantinople, these familiars of your Lordship, regularly strangle honest men, and every honest measure connected with the Colonies, in the dark recesses of their political inquisition; and the people of England never hear of the matter any more than the Turks used to do of those hapless victims whose bodies were thrown at midnight into the waters of the Bosphorus.

And does your Lordship suppose that men of British spirit, with such means of redress at their hands, will suffer themselves to be treated any longer like mere children in a nursery, by any peer in her Majesty's realm? Does your Lordship suppose that there are not men of higher mark in Australia than the Irish incapables of Dublin and Ballynary?

For three years past your Lordship has been promising a constitution to the Australian Colonies; but if that constitution should not be very different from the miserable apology for a constitution which your Lordship's subaltern, Mr Hawes, presented to the House of Parliament during last session of Parliament, and subsequently withdrew, I will venture to predict that the Colonists will endorse and return it with the well known post office marks 'too late' and 'more to pay.' Very moderate concessions would have satisfied the Colonists three years ago, but such concessions will not satisfy them now. To use a vulgar, but expressive phrase, which I trust your Lordship will excuse, they will now 'go the whole hog,' or for nothing at all.

For the three years of gross misgovernment which your Lordship has permitted to subsist throughout the colonies—misgovernment which it was fully in your Lordship's power, and which it was your Lordship's first duty, in accordance with your own previous professions, to have rectified—your Lordship, in my humble opinion, deserves both dismissal and impeachment: and if the Government of this great nation were only in such able and vigorous hands as the extreme urgency of the time demands, both of these measures of justice would be dealt out to your Lordship without fail and without hesitation.

As far as regards the Australian colonies, your Lordship has for three years past been knocking at the gate of futurity for the President of the United States of Australia: he assured my Lord, he is getting ready, and will shortly be out; and he will astonish the world with the manliness of his port and the dignity of his demeanor. As in duty bound, he will make a profound obeisance to your Lordship, in the first instance, in grateful acknowledgment of the concern which your Lordship has had in his paternity; he will then take his place in the great family of nations, with a proud consciousness of the brilliant career upon which his country has entered when delivered at length from the baleful domination of Downing street. He will require no soldiers to enable him to keep his seat, like Louis Napoleon; and he will have no foul blot of slavery to defile his national escutcheon.

EMIGRATION.—Much dissatisfaction is expressed in Germany on the subject of emigration. The number of persons who have left the port of Bremen alone during the past year is stated, to be 57,000, the greater portion of whom have taken passage for the United States.

AGRICULTURE.—Will any of our agricultural friends inform us how is it that we have to depend so much on the farmers of Westmorland and Cumberland for our supply of Poultry? Have they not equal facilities to raise fowls, geese, ducks, turkeys &c., as they have—and is it not a very foolish thing for them to allow their neighbors to carry off the money which they might so easily put into their own pockets? We hope the hint will be attended to.

UNITED STATES.—A telegraphic despatch received at St. John, states, that the House of Representatives have at length succeeded in appointing a Speaker. The choice has fallen on Mr Howell Cobb, of Georgia, who had a majority of two votes over Mr Winthrop, of Massachusetts. So, after a contest of twenty days, the slavery party has obtained the victory.