

## Communications.

NEW YORK, January 6, 1851.

Dear Sir.—As the present is the first opportunity I have had, I take advantage of it to wish you all a very happy New Year. But as the travelling is generally very bad in your country about this season, and Her Majesty's mails in consequence thereof frequently delayed a considerable time on their way, the wish will probably be stale by the time it reaches you, however that is not my fault, it is fresh and warm at present. We are enjoying very fine weather in this city, indeed we are particularly fortunate in that respect this winter, as we have not had the usual number of rainy days, and very little snow. On New Year's Eve we had a sort of apology for a little snow storm, and almost as soon as a sufficient quantity had fallen to whiten the pavements, the merry jingling of sleigh bells resounded in all directions, and assisted to swell the noise and confusion invariably attendant on the eve of New York's greatest day.

I must try and give you a slight idea of the mode in which we New Yorkers spend the first day of January and celebrate the advent of the new-born year. Very extensive preparations are on foot for some days beforehand under the superintendence of the ladies, who are busily engaged, dividing their time between, 'Jokeys' and pickled oysters, doughnuts and short sleeve dresses, with long gloves, &c.

Let us suppose that it is any time between Sunday and Wednesday. We take our hats and start out on a tour of observation. Before we have proceeded a block we have seen half a dozen different darkies struggling along through the crowd, bearing dishes containing huge masses of sugar formed into representations of Chinese Temples, Pyramids, &c., and some looking like pigeon-roosts, others like the Car of Juggernaut in miniature; and here come half a dozen more dishes supporting gigantic loaves of that delicious indigestible substance, fruit cake, enveloped in a snow-white jacket of sugar nearly half an inch in thickness. These will crown the ornaments of the tables to the perfect satisfaction of the ladies and the undisguised delight of the children. We next, as we pass the butcher's shop, see his little cart laden with beautiful wreaths of evergreen, intermingled with wax rosebuds and calico moss-roses, &c., which, hanging around the walls of Mrs. Augustus Adolphus Napoleon Brown's parlor and dining room, will lend additional grace and splendor to the scene. Next comes the wine-dealer's wagon. It stops at Mrs. Brown's door, and, alas for the cause of temperance! in goes three demijohns and a basket of Champagne. But we have seen enough for to-day, and will now suppose that all the bustle of preparation is over, and the sun of the first day of the year has risen. We dress, breakfast, lounge around, feeling miserable, till 10½ A. M., when we rush for our hats and sall forth to commence our share of the day's performance. You are a stranger to those we shall visit, but that is nothing. Place yourself under my care and I will ensure you a hospitable reception. Here we are at Mrs. Jones's—our first call—we ring—are shown into the parlor, where Mrs. J. and her daughters are standing ready to receive us, all radiant with smiles and looking their very best. We exchange the compliments appropriate to the day, sit silently admiring our new boots for five long minutes, saying nothing because we have nothing to say; we then suddenly start up and expressing our regret that the tremendous number of our intended calls will not admit of our remaining any longer, prepare to leave. 'But you must take something first,' say all the ladies at once. 'Thank you,' say we, 'a glass of wine if you please.' But Mrs. Jones did not hear the latter half of our speech—for Mrs. Jones is temperate and we did not know it—so she precedes us to the table and treats us to a cup of coffee—the Misses Jones assisting us to gingerbread, after bolting which and rinsing our throats with coffee we take our leave. Feeling in need of a little artificial stimulation to keep our spirits up, we decide on making Mrs. Brown's our next call, having the demijohn &c., fresh in our recollection. She receives us most hospitably, partakes of a glass of Sherry with us, and gives us each a draught from the basket to wash it down. We leave in first rate spirits—make call after call till the shades of evening are closing over our heads with very variable success, some administering to us a small glass of lemonade and others a large one of whiskey punch. Our calls towards evening become very interesting, but we are engaged for an evening party and have been enjoined before we started by the ladies, to keep straight. We therefore return home a little fatigued and sleepy, but otherwise straight enough. On our way home we observed some straight in a horizontal position, others endeavoring to turn round a straight corner; but we put our heads straight under the pump, brush up our curls, have another cup of coffee, and enter the scene of the evening's festivities in very good trim. We are praised exceedingly by some of the ladies for our good behaviour in obeying their behest, and sneered at for coming home straight by some of the others. We soon learn that heavy bets have been lost and won on us by these two parties—those who aspersed our character as upright men having come off second best. You undergo the ceremony of introduction to some half dozen young ladies—bow so low we can hardly straighten—dance a cotillion or two—have a trial of the 'Schottisch'—find ourselves assembled to form a party round the table in the

back room—we eat some prunes, and observe with much interest the rapid introduction of atmospheric air into the several receptacles for anti-temperance beverages—return to the apartment devoted to the votaries of Terpichore—enjoy ourselves for a few hours in this way—make a foraging excursion to the larder—attack vigorously a cold ham and pickles which we discover—extract half an hour's luxury from a doodeen, and retire to rest, thus ending the first day of the New Year. Who can deny, after all this, that of all places New York is the place where New Year's day is enjoyed to the fullest extent? But I have detained you long enough; and as I have nothing else to describe to you at present, I shall not trouble with a description of anything else, but shall take my leave reiterating the wish expressed in the first part of my letter.

I am yours, &amp;c.,

NUX PINEA.

## THE NEW YEAR'S GIFT.

TO \* \* \* \* \*

With New Year's sacred eve I come,  
Borne on Love's light and æriel pinnion,  
Where with Pleasure I hold my light dominion—

From bowers where every flower and plant,  
Thyme, citron, rose, and amaranth,  
By every meandering streamlet springing  
Soft voices are nightly round them singing:  
Where every soft and warbling note  
Is wafted along from grove to grove,  
And every sigh that the heart breathes forth  
Is turned to musical strains of love:  
The treasures of Love, all, all are mine—  
Earth's priceless pearls—be mine the duty  
To lay them down before the shrine  
Of New Brunswick's dark-eyed blushing beauty.

This Province I've roamed through bower and shade,  
On the soft ambrosial wings of pleasure,  
In search of some blushing, dark-eyed maid,  
On whom to bestow this priceless treasure.  
Its Beauties I one by one have met,  
More heavenly fair than earthly, yet,  
Though each look was fair, each smile enchanting,  
There was still a something, something wanting;

I left them all and onward flew  
On love's light æriel wings again,  
Until I discover'd, combin'd in you,  
Those charms for which I'd sought in vain:  
The treasures of love, all, all are mine,  
Earth's priceless pearls—be mine the duty  
To lay them down before the shrine  
Of New Brunswick's dark-eyed blushing beauty.

Not all the boundless hoards of wealth,  
And priceless pearls that sparkling shine;  
Nor the treasures of all the earth itself,  
Are half to be compared with mine!  
I have no treasures of gold in store,  
O'er which the miserly heart does pore;  
But I've treasures more mete to meet the wish-  
es

Of lovers, in sweet, enchanting "Kisses:"  
Precious beyond all treasures that be  
On earth, with all its hoards of pelf,  
For to get one such gift from thee  
Would be a heaven on earth itself.

The treasures of Love, all, all are mine,  
Earth's priceless pearls—be mine the duty  
To lay them down before the shrine  
Of New Brunswick's dark-eyed blushing beauty.

I've "Kisses" of every make and form,  
Of strange fantastic shape and meaning,  
As fair as the opening rose at morn  
In all its heavenly beauty beaming.

I've red, and purple, and scarlet too,  
Vermillion and yellow, and pale and blue,  
And green and brown, and gray and white,  
And others as dark as gloomy night;  
And others of bright bewitching sheen,  
To meet the heart's most sanguine wishes,  
For never on earth has there been seen,  
Such lots of sweet, enchanting "Kisses."

The treasures of love, all, all are mine,  
Earth's priceless pearls—be mine the duty  
To lay them down before the shrine  
Of New Brunswick's dark-eyed blushing beauty.

The golden treasures that god like Jove,  
(With his nectar'd cups of sparkling wine)  
Cull'd from Hesperian's sacred grove,  
Are not to be compared with mine;  
For in every "Kiss" there lies conceal'd  
A charm to none but lover's revealed—  
A soft, bewitching, sacred balm,  
The passions of hopeless love to calm;  
To soothe the love sick, slighted heart,  
For the lover who can one "Kiss" obtain  
From her who hurl'd the poison'd dart,  
Will gain the heart he sought in vain.

The treasures of Love, all, all are mine,  
Earth's priceless pearls—be mine the duty  
To lay them down before the shrine  
Of New Brunswick's blushing, dark-eyed beauty.

## THE STRANGER.

Buctonche, New Year's Eve, 1850.

## THE LATE APPOINTMENTS.

FREDERICTON, January 11, 1851.

Mr. Pierce,

The inhabitants of Northumberland, Gloucester and Kent will be anxious for information respecting the late changes, judicial and political. Judge Carter has been appointed Chief Justice by Royal Sign Manual; Mr. Wilmot, Puisne Judge, and Mr. J. A. Street, Attorney General (with the leadership of the

Government in the lower House), under the Great Seal of the Province. The elevation of Judge Carter has given unmingled satisfaction in this section of the Province, as no doubt it will in the North. From the period of that gentleman's first appointment to the Bench (seventeen years ago), up to the present time, his impartial administration of justice has been alike honorable to himself and to the Commission of his Sovereign, while his affable and courteous deportment in private life has endeared him to all who had the pleasure of his acquaintance. His first appointment, it is true, excited, very naturally, a considerable degree of Colonial jealousy. The Provincial Bar considered themselves ill treated by the nomination of an "English Barrister over their heads," and remonstrated accordingly; but the question is now happily and satisfactorily disposed of. Their objection, however, was to the measure, not the man, against whom as subsequent events have shewn, there could not have been the slightest objection.

In regard to the appointment of Mr. Wilmot, it remains to be proved whether the system of selecting Judges from the infuriated ranks of political gladiators (a system so entirely at variance with all former notions of judicial purity), will not tend to impair, if not altogether destroy, that confidence in the Bench which the people of this Province have hitherto cherished. There have been instances, however, of "the leopard changing his spots, and the Ethiopian his skin," and, if so, no doubt a fierce political partizan may "all at once" settle down into a quiet, dispassionate, pains-taking, and unprejudiced dispenser of equal justice. Time will tell, and it is every man's duty to suspend his opinion, and to hope that the story to be told may conduce to "the security and happiness of the subject, as well as to the honor of the Crown"—that great and noble tenure by which the office of a Judge should be held. In Mr. Wilmot's appointment there is really no ground for general apprehension; at all events, it is some consolation to know, that from the ebullitions of the Department Responsible cauldron, might have emanated a still more monstrous creation.

In the appointment of Mr. Street, a man in all respects as completely the opposite of Mr. Wilmot, as if he did not belong to the same species, the public recognise a death blow to that system of "gingerbread and gold leaf," by which this colony has been so long afflicted. Mr. Street's straightforward and independent conduct, on all occasions, has earned for him the respect, esteem and entire confidence of his fellow men; and the general opinion is that the tonic effects of his honest, uncompromising disposition will strengthen and restore (it any Provincial Government can strengthen and restore) the affairs of New Brunswick, debilitated, emaciated, and enervated as they are, by the courses of quackery which they have been compelled to undergo. Men of all shades of political opinion seem heartily tired of false patriots; and in the genuine "cast metal" of Mr. Street's character, they seek relief from the flimsy tinsel and copper leaf by which they have been so long deceived. Mr. Street will probably be again before his constituents. If so, Northumberland will recollect that it is an honor to the county that its Representative should be chosen to fill the high office of Executive leader and Attorney General. It is an honor because under Responsible Government heads of departments are indispensable, and when one of these heads is selected from a County which has never before seen its Representative called to occupy so exalted a position, it will doubtless appreciate the honor. It is said, that, except in the case of Mr. Johnson, who is spoken of as a gentleman well fitted to take a prominent place among the Legislators of the Province, the North has lost ground by the changes of last election; and that the experience and abilities of Weldon, End, and Wark are by no means to be expected in their successors. If so, the North should stand forth in support Mr. Street, and the administration of which he is now leader.

## VINDEK.

[We have taken the liberty to expunge a portion of the above communication.]

Mr. Pierce,

Having had occasion to be in Newcastle during the week, I happened to speak to Mr. Richard Gremley concerning the products of the County, &c., when he informed me he had killed Hog last fall, a year and a half old, which weighed 444 pounds, and it raised a litter of nine. This is another instance of the superiority of our climate for the raising of Pork. Its capabilities in this respect are inferior to none.

Chatham, January 20, 1851.

## Advertisement.

## Twenty Shillings in Cask

Would have insured One Hundred Pounds for Five Years in the Farmers' Fire Company and saved Mr. MICHAEL HENRY the inconvenience of bearing the late disastrous effect of fire on his premises, in the Douglasfield settlement. Let those who think they are safe take warning, and guard against the ruinous consequences of Fire and Lightning, by making early application for Policies to any of the Agents—(see advertisement)—or to

K. B. FORBES,

Agent for Miramichi.

Chatham, November, 1850

## Editor's Department.

MIRAMICHI:

CHATHAM, MONDAY, JANUARY 20, 1851.

## AGRICULTURAL.

We have much satisfaction in having it in our power to lay the following articles before our readers. The intelligence they convey of the fruitfulness of our soil, the industry of our rural population, and the interest which is growing up in favor of Agricultural pursuits, is highly gratifying, and if followed up for a few years longer, will considerably improve the condition of all classes of the people.

ANNUAL MEETING AND GENERAL EXHIBITION OF THE NORTHUMBERLAND AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY, FOR 1850-51.

The Annual Meeting and General Exhibition of the Northumberland Agricultural Society took place at Newcastle, on Thursday the 16th instant.

The morning of the 16th seemed to indicate disagreeable weather; but the sleety mist, however, gradually cleared away, and it became a dry and pleasant day. The gloomy appearance of the morning, no doubt, kept many back who intended to be present as competitors or spectators; there were, however, a fair display of Grains, Domestic Manufactures, &c., and a goodly assemblage of spectators.

A Meeting of the Board was convened an hour previously to the Exhibition, for the purpose of appointing Committees to receive and number the articles as they came in, and to act as Judges respectively of Grains and Domestic Manufactures, to audit the Treasurer's accounts, and complete all the other business of the by-gone year.

As the Annual Report of the Society will be published not only in the Gleaner, but also in pamphlet form; and as it contains a detailed account of the Society's doings for the past year, as well as a list of Prizes, the successful competitors, weight of Grain, &c., it is unnecessary to notice them at present.

It is somewhat singular, that considering the large amount of Butter made in this County, and the high prices paid for Cheese, a little of the latter article, of an eatable kind, should be manufactured. There was but one sample exhibited on Thursday, which was so inferior that the Judges thought fit to withhold any premium for it.

Of Wheat, there were exhibited for competition, about twenty samples, of two bushels each, weighing as high as 66½ lbs.; of Oats, there were ten samples, weighing as high as 43½ lbs.; of Barley, six samples, weighing as high as 55½ lbs.; of Beans, ten samples (two bushels each), weighing as high as 68 lbs.; of Timothy Seed, seven samples, weighing as high as 46 10-16ths lbs.; of Butter, ten samples (30 lbs. each), but of Cheese, only one inferior sample; of Honespun, there were ten, and of Flannel, five patterns.

The following Special Grants were made from the funds of the Society:—To Mr. John Maltby, Newcastle, 20s. for the introduction of a Mortising Machine, (as a Model,) of a peculiar structure, and calculated to save a great amount of labour.

Mr. Tavish McCavish, North West, 10s. for a superior piece of Woollen Tartan.

Mr. William L. Scott, Douglastown, for a sample of Mangel Wurtzel, 5s., which sum he at once presented to the Society as a Donation.

Donations in aid of the Funds of the Society, were presented by the following gentlemen:—

Mr. J. A. Pierce, deduction on bill,	£3 10 0
Mr. John Wyse, Douglastown,	0 15 0
Mr. John Maltby, Newcastle,	0 15 0
John Porter, Esq., Douglastown,	0 2 6

The President of the Society now pronounced the business of the year to be completed, and forthwith vacated the Chair.

William Loch, Esq., was called to the Chair of the Annual Meeting, whereupon it was

Resolved unanimously, That the Rule requiring the Office Bearers to be elected by ballot, be dispensed with on the present occasion.

After some complimentary remarks regarding the zeal and ability with which John Wright, Esq., has presided over the Northumberland Agricultural Society, since its formation in 1838—It was moved by John M. Johnson, Esq., seconded by John Porter, Esq., and