

Communications.

Mr. Editor,

The report has frequently got in circulation this summer, that we were to be blessed with a dissolution of the Assembly, and the Constituency again called to exercise one of the most important privileges, which alas for our Country is so little appreciated. Were Sir Edmund Head to scatter the 'collected wisdom' of this Province to their 'own places,' it would be the wisest act of his administration. Not only would he confer a great boon on an indignant people, but one loud amen would reverberate from the Pasamaquoddy Bay, to the mountains of Restigouche, in response to the Proclamation. In reviewing our history, I cannot but conclude, that as a Province we are suffering under the frown of an angry Deity for our sins, and are receiving the first instalment of the ten plagues in our present system of Legislation, as chastisement for our transgressions. And it might well be questioned, if Egypt suffered as much from any one visitation of the ten, as our Province does from the blighting and withering misrule of the 'powers that be.' The last General Election must ever be considered a standing Libel on the constitution of New Brunswick. With a few exceptions, the men returned were the very antipodes of what the wants of the Country imperatively demanded. Without considering the importance or the trust imposed in them, and the stern necessity to weigh well, their 'men and measures,' the people in too many instances, viewed the polling day, simply as a quadrennial holiday, the highest duties of which were—to vote for somebody and get gloriously funny.

—this is our previous fault
And grievously has Cæsar answered it.
What could be expected of such supineness and complete recklessness. The return of men, which, considered as a House of Representatives, stand unique on the records of all civilized men, and will ever be a dark blot on the page of our history. True there are a few exceptions to this apparently sweeping description, but truth in this case is stranger than fiction, and there is no necessity to draw from the imagination, when facts cluster so readily around you. Look at their composition. Among them we see men whom neither God nor Man intended for anything, and if it were not for the resemblance they bear to our race, would readily be pronounced counterfeit. The prices of such range at a low figure, and are easily bought up. Again we behold those who got there by accident, and who turned apostates by design. Pliant and sycophantic, they are ever at the beck of their principal, ready to support all and everything that emanates from the quarter where expectancy hath taken its rise, and anon can be mute 'as their grand-sires cut in alabaster,' as the case may be. Again we see the 'run with the hare and hold with the hound' gentry, Liberals to-day, Conservatives to-morrow, keeping their sales shivering in the wind, ready to put into any port where the best price can be obtained for their merchandise. Again observe the wily phalanx, sitting supreme in the deliberative body, talking care that every string draws, and every point of interest, converges to a certain centre. The men of this department, have nearly reached the 'ne plus ultra' of their ambition. They have succeeded in elevating political chicanery to the dignity of a science, and to teach apostasy by rule. A large majority, are their factotums at will, and so self secure do they feel, in the fearful aggregate of power they have at hand, that they smile disdainfully at the cry of the oppressed, and like Neptune upon the waves—sit wrapped in their own placidity amid the turbulence of surrounding waters. At last you see a few standing out in bold relief from this mass of crudities, a noble few, who have battled for the right, and that too with Spartan courage. Their ranks have been thinned by desertion and other causes—though a hieling press has launched its hebdomadal thunders upon them—though cajoled to-day, and threatened to-morrow, they have stood like the beaten rock amid the surges of ocean, the repeated onslaughts of the 'shattered administration.' But what can they do, when such fearful odds are against them; as well might the drooping willow attempt to raise its head against the impetuous gustings of the mountain torrent, as for them to stem the torrent of corruption that must and will carry every thing before it. Now men of New Brunswick, these are the men our Chief Magistrate is about scattering to the winds, will you ever allow them to be gathered together again. *Forbid it Providence,* must gush spontaneously from every heart. Beter sink our Country to Pandemonium at once, and blot it for ever from the Colonial Map, than allow its destinies to be placed in the hands of those rapacious vultures who found us plethoric, and reduced us to emaciation. This is not in too strong a style, but the honest expression of virtuous indignation, which wells up from every heart—too strong a style!—Have we not become a bye word to the surrounding Provinces, and the whole United States from Maine to Michigan.—Look at the extract which appeared in a late Gleaner from the Philadelphia Post. Look at the Colonial Prints and what do we see—the person who can read them from week to week and not feel his cheek redden and his regrets increase, that he is associated or at all identified with a country, branded with worse than the mark of the first vagabond, must be sunk low in the scale of being, and has lost all claim to be ranked as a man. Now men

of Northumberland, in the event of a 'dissolution' a consummation most devoutly to be wished for, what do you intend to do; shall the future be as the present, and the old automaton method be again in requisition, or will we act like sentient beings. Have we any good men in our present representatives (and I think we have) let us hold on to them. Have we those who have proved renegade to their trust, let us reject them with the determination of men alive to their responsibilities. Decide upon unanimity of action. Let the Country awake from Boies Town to Escuminae, call out their men by requisition, and reject at all hazards those, who thrust themselves upon us uncalled and unbidden. Calmly and deliberately bring them on the Hustings at the request of the people, and send home with a short answer, the first man who appears as a canvasser. To this nefarious practice, we may charge half our present misery. No greater insult can be offered to an intelligent people than the system of canvassing. I sincerely hope the Conty will not submit to it any longer. But my letter has got too long, another sentence and I have done. Men of Northumberland watch with vigilance the exigencies of the case demands, when the time arrives, come calmly to the work, consider your men and your measures, stand shoulder to shoulder in your Country's redemption. Reject as you would *prussica* the renegade—the traitor—the time server—the hanger on—the office seeker—the vacillating—those those on whose integrity you can depend, and all will be well.
'awake—arise—or be for ever fallen.'

RICARDO.
August 6, 1853

Editor's Department.

MIRAMICHI:
CHATHAM, SATURDAY, AUG. 12, 1853.

TERMS.—New subscribers Fifteen Shillings per annum, in all cases in advance. Old subscribers 15s. in advance, or 20s. at the end of the year. We prefer the advance price, and as it effects a saving of 25 per cent., we hope soon to see all our subscribers avail themselves of it.

A SHAM FIGHT.
We are indebted to the Halifax British North American for the following spirited description of a sham fight which took place in the vicinity of that city, on Friday week, in honor of the visit of Lord Ellesmere:

The Batteries at Point Pleasant and the entrance to North West Arm were supposed to be in the hands of the enemy—who are represented by the necessary artillery companies, the 76th Regiment and about 150 Marines.

It was supposed, we say, that these had landed and taken possession of the Batteries at Point Pleasant.
To dislodge and drive them out, a combined force by sea and land, consisting of the 72nd Highlanders, a corps of Artillery—a party of Royal Sappers and Miners—about 150 Marines—and last, not least 7 or 8 gun boats from the ships of war in harbour—made their rendezvous at Fresh Water—the boats anchoring off that celebrated Bridge—the land forces being drawn up in Smith's field.

The enemy, observing the preparations to dislodge them, advanced to the open space just beyond Steel's Pond and drew up in battle array, ranked on the sea-side by a corps of Artillery.

At half-past 3 o'clock, the Admiral, Lord Ellesmere, and staff landed at Fresh Water, and were received with a salute and martial music, by the army. The Lt. Governor arrived on the ground at the same time and the troops were reviewed.

Satisfied of their strength, the troops marched down towards the enemy, accompanied by the gun-boats, and within killing distance—both opened a savage fire on the enemy, which was returned with fine effect.

In a short time, however, the enemy began to give way, and retreated towards the Point, contesting every inch of ground,—took refuge in Point Pleasant fort, whose long 32 pounders poured forth a murderous fire on their bull dog assailants on the water.

But the Artillery and Highlanders on shore soon gave the battery enough to do. The peppering they spread into the fort from the heights around, soon made the guns deserted, and the enemy were obliged to fly to the western fort at the entrance of the Arm.

Here a most desperate conflict ensued. The enemy in the fort were beseged by the troops and artillery from the heights, and by the barking of the saucy bull dog, on the water—nay! not only did the guns at their bows do execution, but the Jacks actually picked up muskets from the bottom of their boats and fired away at their red-coat opponents.

After a sharp contest in which it was evident the enemy had the worst of it, the attacking forces concentrated their energies for a final assault.

The firing ceased for a moment; and then the whole squadron of Highlanders and Marines poured down from the heights—the Sappers hewed away the pickets enclosing the Battery, and the conquerors rushing in with fixed bayonets, the enemy laid down their arms, and were allowed to march off with all the honors of war, after one of the most closely contested battles that has been seen on the land and waters of 'Old Chebucto' for fifty years. The carriage (of drinks and provender afterwards) was trifling.

NEW PAPER.
We have received the first number of a new weekly paper, called the British Constitutional, published at St. John, by R. Woodrow & Co. It is devoted to "Protestantism, Literature, and Protection to Home Industry." It is a respectable sheet, well filled with matter, relating to the various subjects it undertakes to advocate. Price 10s. per annum.

CHINA.
We are indebted to an exchange paper paper, for the following late, important, and singular piece of intelligence from the Celestial Empire. Strange things are transpiring around us:

Advices from China of the 14th May are of a very singular character. The rebels had raised the banner of Christianity, the Bible having been translated and circulated among them, and they were bent, under the influence of an extraordinary fanaticism on the destruction of the whole Tartar race. Nankin, which was still held by them, is reported to be in a state of ruin, while the whole district was in a state of anarchy. The rebels, however, were fortifying that city, as well as Chinkiang, and intended to march upon Pekin as soon as they received reinforcements from the South.

The commander of the British war steamer Hermes had returned from an expedition to the seat of the rebellion, where he had explained the neutral position of the foreign powers. He states that the insurgents had adopted the Protestant form of worship.

EUROPEAN NEWS.
The Baltic arrived at New York, on Sunday. The following news received by her, has been telegraphed to the St. John News Room:

The Turkish question is substantially settled. The Czar's acceptance of the terms was not yet received, but there is no doubt of its tenor.

From China.—Dates have been received to the 19th of June. The Empire has been divided and Nankin is now independent of the Tartar Dynasty. Great anxiety prevails. Fears in Canton were much felt.

Vienna, July 22—A conspiracy has just been discovered—47 persons were arrested, some of them students.

The misunderstanding between the Austrian Government and the United States is likely to prove serious.

The Steamer Africa arrived at Liverpool on the 24th ult.

Cotton Market.—Sales 28,000 bales—three days—no change.
Breadstuffs.—Extensive operations have been carried on. Prices rather high.

P. E. ISLAND.
Mr. Rice has been appointed Treasurer of this Province in the room of the Hon. Mr. Pope, who has resigned, and intends proceeding to Australia.

PROGRESS.
OUR American neighbours are fruitful in devising methods to raise the needful. Lady Porter houses are becoming fashionable in New York, so it is said by the papers. They are for the accommodation of the ladies—all ladies. Even a lady's husband would not be admitted into these saloons. Cigars are said to form a considerable item of the refreshments.

ELECTRIC TELEGRAPH.
A LATE number of the P. E. Island Gazette, contains an extract from a Letter written by Mr. Gisbourne to the Hon. Charles Young, conveying some gratifying information respecting the progress he is making in extending the Electric Telegraph:

'All goes on swimmingly. The new Steamer will shortly be here, and I am now confident of having our whole line finished by the 1st December next. I have 200 men at work, who road, bridge and trench 2 miles per day. I shall have 500 men at work next month. A Royal Charter is now being applied for to connect St. John's Newfoundland by Cable to Ireland! Half the Capital is taken up in England, and I have undertaken to raise the other half in the United States. The enterprise is backed by eminent Capitalists.'

The Posts are now upon end, from hence to the East Point, and the Wire is strung upon them.

Mr Young has informed us that the Wire through Newfoundland will be subterraneous, or placed underground, and not on iron pillars as originally contemplated.

RATHER UNCOMFORTABLE.
THE San Francisco Whig of June 25, contains the following paragraph. We do not envy the owner of the jar the sensation he must have felt, when he fished up the relic:

We were yesterday shown a human jaw taken from a jar of preserved ginger, by a well known citizen. The jar came lately from China. The happy owner was regaling his palate with the savory preserves, when his occupation was stopped by the sudden apparition, of a grinning jaw, well stocked with glistening teeth and grinders. Truly one never knows what he is eating if he does not see it prepared or cooked.

THE DISSOLUTION.
As our readers are anxious to be put in possession of all that transpires on this important subject, we copy below some remarks from the New Brunswick Freeman, and Chronicle:

The organ grinders of the New Brunswick and Chronicle played very different and discordant music last week. Perhaps, however, this, discord is but harmony not understood, and we are the more inclined to suspect this as both do the bidding of the same masters. The Chronicle says: "But when the New Brunswicker assumes to speak with authority, and dogmatically assert, of its own knowledge, that there certainly will be no dissolution of the Assembly this year, we beg to doubt the authenticity of its information, and the positive correctness of its assertion. The New Brunswicker does not monopolise all the means of obtaining information on state affairs or cabinet movements, or is it infallible in its dicta; and although we will not imitate its positiveness, in asserting on authority that there will be a dissolution and new election in 1853, yet we will say, that we have quite as good means of knowing as that journal has, and have quite as good authority for stating, that such a contingency is by no means impossible, nay, that it is at present not even improbable. Granted, that the Government really and truly are working as industriously and effectively as possible for the public good, (which we are well persuaded of,) yet it is just possible, that on this particular question of a dissolution of the Assembly, the members of the Executive may not be unanimous in opinion. The majority of them may even be opposed to such a measure; and we know that those of them who represent this County in the Legislature are so; but if it should happen that the head of the Government should coincide in opinion on this point with the minority of his Council, the Governmental prerogative of dissolution may possibly be exercised without further reference to that body. The New Brunswicker says 'The Government cannot find a pretext for a dissolution.' We think it possible, that a very good pretext may be found in the narrow-mindedness, ignorance, selfishness, bigotry, obstinacy, injustice, meanness, and pecuniative habits of many of the present members of the Assembly; and as it is scarcely possible to assemble together a worse set of legislators than the present (taken as a body), any change may produce improvement. If, then the Governor should hold his opinion, and consider it a sufficient pretext, and at the same time strongly approve of the British policy of not suffering a Legislature to die out, the prerogative may be exercised without further consultation, and a new election may yet take place in 1853."

This may be meant merely to keep alive public expectations, which the members of the Executive, no doubt for some useful purpose, have flatteringly spared no pains to excite. It would be sheer folly to rely on any thing either paper may say, and a gross neglect of duty not to be prepared for any emergency.

COUNTY OF RESTIGOUCHE.
LAUNCHED, on Sunday, the 6th instant, from the building yard of Messrs Arthur Ritchie & Co., at Campbellton, a superior modelled and elegantly finished Ship, named the 'Marianus,' of the measurement of 1007 tons, which reflects much credit on the Foreman, Mr. R. Y. Taitt.

FIRE AT BLACK RIVER.
We are sorry to have it to state, that the Dwelling House, owned and occupied by Mr Patrick Fitzgerald, at Black River, was totally consumed by fire on the afternoon of Thursday last. It was communicated from a shed adjoining the dwelling, used as a cook-house.

THE SEASON.
We question much if such a dry, hot season was ever experienced in this place, as the present one. Scarcely any grain has fallen for the last two months. The pastures are parched and burnt, and the cattle suffering from the want of pasturage. The swamps in the neighbourhood of the town are on fire, causing considerable uneasiness to the parties having fields and buildings in their vicinity. Several fences have been burnt, and one or two fields of potatoes and oats in the lower district.

What with heat, smoke, and dust, the position of our townfolk is not an enviable one. It is satisfactory, however, to learn, that the extreme drought has been confined to a small district of country.

SHIPWRECK.
Messrs. Johnson & Mackie's new ship, the Sir Edward Cardwell, from this port bound to Liverpool, with a cargo of timber, deals, and salmon, was cast ashore at Macquelon, on the Island of Langley, on the night of the 26th July. The crew and cargo saved, but the vessel a total wreck.

UNITED STATES.
A VERY extensive fire occurred at Saratoga on the 27th July, which destroyed a number of dwellings, stores, &c. Estimated loss \$30,000.
A fire was discovered on the 24th inst.

In the saw mills of Joseph Weed, situate on the outlet of lake George, at the upper falls, in Ticonderago. It spread with fearful rapidity, consuming the entire mill property of Mr. Weed, together with about \$1,000 worth of lumber. The loss is estimated at \$20,000. No insurance. It is supposed to be the work of incendiaries."

The late disastrous accident at the Falls, occupies a large space in our exchanges. The Editor of the Albany Atlas noticing the circumstance says:

The scene itself was appalling—of this man hanging between life and death, on the edge of that vast precipice of heading waters. But it receives an additional poignancy, when, by the mysterious agency of the telegraph, the whole public, within the radius of a thousand miles, are made to participate in his agony. The spectators on the shores who beheld his struggles, were hardly more present at the scene, than the men who, in the distant cities, were told from hour to hour, and from minute to minute, of his peril, and the alternate changes of death and escape.

In commenting on the above paragraph, the Buffalo Advertiser remarks:

The thought is a striking one, and the same idea impressed us forcibly while awaiting from the telegraph information of the situation of the poor fellow from time to time. The New York Commercial Advertiser says that the first telegraphic despatch announcing the intelligence reached that office about an hour before going to press, and the deepest interest was excited, all feeling the excitement of the scene almost as palpably as though they were present. No one could shake off the terrible knowledge that while he was pursuing his business, a fellow man was struggling with the giant waters of those fearful rapids.

The boy who leaves the papers in the upper district informs us, that he is constantly assailed by a number of rowdies in the vicinity of the foundry, who will use him and take his papers from him. We have given him instruction that should he be molested in future, to procure the names of the parties, when we shall seek redress before a Magistrate.

DEATHS.
At the Douglasfield Settlement, on Sunday morning last, the 7th instant, of Dropsy, Mr RICHARD TRAVORS, aged about 50 years, leaving a wife and large family to mourn their loss.

SHIP NEWS.

PORT OF MIRAMICHI.
ENTERED, August 10—Prussian brig Albertina, Statham, Liverpool, 83 days, Gilmour Rankin & Co.
12—schr Primrose, Jones, Quebec, four, Henry Chuard; Village Maid, Percy, Newfoundland.
13—schr Sea Boat, Jones, Quebec, general cargo, William Chisholm; Norwegian bark Hanna, Wings, Liverpool, general cargo, Johnson & Mackie and others.
CLEARED.—August 10, Norwegian bark Athalia, Fernichou, Belfast, deals, Gilmour, Rankin & Co.; brig Junius, Stroud, Newcastle, timber and deals, Gilmour Rankin & Co.
11—schr Maria Muri, Boston, fish, A. Loudon; brig Jane Ereking, Kirk.

PORT OF DALHOUSIE.
ENTERED, August 5—brig William Wilberforce, Nichole, Dartmouth, Messrs. Ritchie & Co.
CLEARED—August 9, bark Marchioness of Clydesdale, Ferguson, Port Glasgow, timber, J. McMillan.
11—schr Martha Sophia, Bonroit, Quebec.

PORT OF HALIFAX.—Cleared, August 5, schrs Villager, and Perseverance, Miramichi; Deiance and Emily, Bathurst.
Mysterious Affair.—The schooner Pearl from St. Mary's reports that on Thursday last 28th inst. when off the White Islands, fell in with a large quantity of wrecked materials, such as planks, timbers, broken spars, part of a boat and several pieces of American pork, apparently but a short time in the water, picked up a new striped tick bed filled with chaff. Saw a schooner called the Magnet, picking up part of the Wreck at the same time. Supposed to have been part of a vessel, which had struck on the Outer Ledges, crew of which were probably all drowned.
Near the same place a large ship was seen scudding to the westward during the gale of Wednesday night.—Halifax Recorder.

NOTICE TO FARMERS, &c.
Persons having Hides, Skins, Tallow and Butter, or either of those articles to dispose of, will find a ready sale for them, (for CASH,) at the Chatham Auction Room.
WM. LETSON, Commission Agent and Chatham, August 12, 1853.

NOTICE.
All persons having any just claims, against the Estate of the late CHRISTOPHER WISHART, late of the Parish of Newcastle, Merchant, deceased, are requested to render the same, duly attested, to the Subscriber, within Three Months, and all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make immediate payments on to RICHARD HUTCHISON, Administrator.
Donglaston, 6th August, 1853.

NOTICE
I forbid all persons indebted to the Estate of the late CHRISTOPHER WISHART, of Douglstown, Merchant and Shoemaker, recently deceased, from making any payments to RICHARD HUTCHISON, or any other person, so long as I remain the next of kin in British America.
WILLIAM SMITH.
Newcastle, Miramichi, June 14, 1853.

BLANKS
of all kinds for sale at this Office.