

of adventurers, whose origin or object no one knew, crowded the tables and delivered their orders in French, English, Italian, German, Polish, Russian, Magyar, Georgian, Turkish, Servian, Wallachian, and some in a mixture of all eleven, to the bewilderment of the waiters and the host. The whole were on footing of perfect equality, and as every man had an acquaintance with his neighbours, the conversation was free and easy and often boisterous, and always military or political, but mainly military. To listen for ten minutes, you would imagine yourself in the room with some of the most desperate as well as most heroic men of the day, who would storm a battery as they would eat a breakfast, and to whom the smell of blood was sweeter than the savour of a ragout. I found the politicians, who had never fought at all, and would in all probability, fly from the sound of a cannon fired in anger, were invariably the noisiest and most blood thirsty in their talk; and in this none exceed the Wallachian refugees of 1848-9, who tear passion to rags and tatters; but if a drop of blood were to establish More's Utopia throughout the world in general—and in Wallachian particular—I verily believe would not shed it. The handsomest, most dashing, and gayest, of the exiles are the Hungarians. They are most tall strapping fellows with awful mustachios, and indispensable spurs, though the wearer be only a lieutenant of infantry. Between the Hungarian and Polish refugees and the Germans there is a marked difference. The latter who generally belong to the middle of working classes, were accustomed in their own country to a life of labor, and when they find themselves in a foreign land, without resources, betake themselves at once to some peaceable occupation, and sink into the quiet industrious citizen. The men that interest themselves in politics, and take part in the revolution of Poland or Hungary, belong, on the contrary, to the *classe noble*; the men of the sword, the conquering race who are born soldiers, and disdain any profession but that of arms, cannot live in this way—they gamble, swindle, or starve; but I must say in the great and vast majority of cases, in the face of bitter temptation, in defiance of poverty, of sickness, of lonely friendlessness, of that hope deferred which makes the heart sick, they struggle to the last bravely, and die without a stain. For many of these men Turkey had been no common friends. The numbers which have entered her armies recently have been very great, and I wish the resource thus opened to them were not being consumed by crowds of greedy adventurers from France and England, who care for nothing in a military career but the uniform and the pay, have no country and no wrongs to avenge. I have often thought, when looking along the rows of sunburnt, manly faces that crowded the tables in the *Shumla locanda*, what strange and moving stories would not the world hear of, if the lives of even half these men were written! The only thing wanting to complete the *ensemble* of this military *caf6* is that the host should be a soldier, and he was; and better still, the waiters served in the Hungarian light cavalry in the war of independence. The hostess was the wife of an Austrian officer, and was staying with him in a village occupied by the Imperial outposts.—One fine night the Hungarians advanced suddenly, the Austrian pickets were drawn in, her husband was obliged to retire hastily with his men, and she fell into the hands of her now lord, a Hungarian captain, who treated her, I suppose, in such sort as to make her content with her change of mate, and banish all recollections of her Austrian spouse. I fancy however, she could make herself very happy with either.

Were either dear charmer away.

The couple came to Turkey with the emigration, and the husband seems to have secured the favor of Omar Pacha, as he advanced him several thousand piastres to assist him in starting the *restaurant*. Madame shares in the administration of the establishment, but occasionally partakes of her husband's bewilderment, and leaves the guests to call unheard. Since the removal of head-quarters to Routschouk, the place has, I am informed, been shut up, and the proprietor has retired with his gain to a *ch6teau*, or small farm, which he possesses near Shumla. When I last visited the *caf6*, as I have mentioned, its sun had set. The rooms were empty—the old familiar faces were no longer there—strapping hussars, or wild-looking club orators no longer (drank confusion to king or kaisers, in very good white wine, at the small charge of twopence the quart.

The lights were d6d, the garlands dead,
And all but we departed.

Communications.

BATHURST, 29th August, 1854.

Mr. Editor,

Yours of the 19th instant, contains an article headed 'worthy of notice,' and truly, every subject is well worthy of notice which is in any way connected with that proper understanding that should exist between the British North American Colonies and the United States. The people of the latter country are not to be influenced by the ridiculous paragraphs of the penny press, the venality,

recklessness, and ignorance of which are well understood; and surely the Colonists will treat the idea of Shipping Seamen being 'a function of a Judge of the place,' with the contempt such an absurdity merits. In one respect, however, Captain Burt is quite correct—there is no protection to American Shipmasters either in the British Colonies or in Great Britain, so far as summary coercive proceedings are concerned.—Seamen can leave them with impunity. The American shipmaster need not complain, for the British or Colonial shipmaster is precisely on the same footing in the ports of the United States.

It will be asked—why should such a state of things be suffered to exist? I answer, it is altogether the fault of the American Government, who will not enter into any treaty with Great Britain for the reciprocal rendition of deserting seamen. The American Government has entered into such treaty with several European powers, but not as yet, with England—and British seamen desert their ships in American ports every day, there being no summary power to detain them. The only remedy for the Shipmaster is the detention of the wages due, and the clothes and effects, with perhaps an action on the articles for breach of them. The Ashburton Treaty might well have contained a clause providing for the reciprocal extradition of deserting seamen, a provision in which the Commercial interests of both countries would have cheerfully concurred. It is, however, silent on that point, as well as on other points which ought to have been considered by the high contracting parties. The category of crimes within the provisions of the tenth (the extradition) section, only includes 'murder, assault with intent to commit murder, arson, piracy, robbery, forgery, and uttering of forged paper.' The word *robbery*, (as in the recent case of the deserters Uprichard and Cary, arrested at Boston) has been construed to mean nothing but strictly *technical* robbery, no burglary or larceny, however aggravated, and neither rape, nor embezzlement, being within its scope. It is to be hoped, that now all cause of dispute shall be removed by the legislation of the Home Government and the Colonial Assemblies, on the Reciprocal Trade Treaty now pending—that the nations will revise their treaties, and place them on a footing due to religion and morality, and that comity which ought to exist between all Christian nations, especially those descended from a common mother.

OMEGA.

TAVERN LICENSES—CHATHAM.

Mr. Editor,

I noticed in your paper, that at the last General Sessions of the Peace, the Justices granted Licenses to several persons in Chatham, and made rules and regulations for the government of Licensed Taverns. Now, there are but few among the number of licensed taverns in this town, fit to entertain the public, and many of those have not the accommodations for travellers and horses required by the regulations. Persons taking out licenses who have not proper accommodations, are not only an imposition, but prevent us from having houses of a proper description, which are much required at present in Chatham; besides, there are an unlimited number of houses or shanties, the occupiers of which at all hours of the day as well as night, sell every kind of stuff, from white eye to French brandy, without license, and carry on this trade in defiance of the law. They have an injurious effect in several ways. The tavern keeper who pays for his license, and has to enter into bonds to keep a proper house for accommodation, cannot compete with those who have no license, as they have not that encouragement to keep so good a house as he otherwise would. Such houses, also, send out persons who infest the streets, and are a source of annoyance to the inhabitants, and it is not a rare thing to see sailors and other persons, going about on Sunday, singing and acting in a way disgraceful to the place.

Now, these things ought not to be. The Justices who grant licenses and make regulations, ought to see that they are complied with. Persons selling without license ought to be prevented; and those who have license unable to conform to the regulations, ought to have their licenses taken from them. In a place like Chatham, there ought to be some person in authority to see that the laws are put in force, and to keep order; and it is a scandal to the town, and reflects but little credit on the Justices, that matters are allowed to remain as they are. If the persons in authority will not do their duty, they ought to be displaced and other persons appointed who would see that the laws and regulations are enforced, for our rapidly increasing trade and population, and the number of strangers and travellers coming into the town, makes it necessary that something should be done to redress the present existing evils.

Trusting that this may direct the attention of the public to the subject of my letter,

I remain, yours,

WHITE EYE.

Chatham, September 1, 1853.

ORBITARY NOTICE.

Praises on tombs are titles vainly spent,
A man's good name is his best monument.

The past year it was our painful duty to record the death of Mr. Andrew Cuthbert, and now after the lapse of a few brief months we have to render our last sad homage to the memory of the Father. One whom we honored in life, and whose death we deeply and sincerely mourn.

William Cuthbert is no more! A dark gloom is cast over the County of Bonaventure. When the shades of night close upon us, we look forward with hope to the morrow—to the rising of the glorious orb of light to cheer and invigorate us. But, when a relative or friend has departed hence—when the spirit hath returned to Him that gave it—when we know that the icy hand of death has caused one whom we loved, honored, and respected, to descend to the dark, cold tomb—then indeed, do we feel that this is no momentary darkness, no passing cloud.

We have lost a friend—the poor have lost a warm-hearted benefactor—one who never turned a deaf ear to a tale of woe, to the wants of the widow and the orphan. A worthy and upright member of the community has been taken from our midst—and the Township of New Richmond has sustained an irreparable loss. But, deeply as we, one and all, mourn the loss of such a man, what is our grief compared to that of his disconsolate widow and daughter. They, who were anxiously expecting the joyous moment when they could welcome his return to their happy home, receive, by the very Steamer in which he was to have crossed the Atlantic, the sad tidings of his demise. This is truly a bitter cup! And cold and callous must that heart be which does not sympathize in so severe a trial. Theirs, is indeed a house of mourning. But, if the warm and genuine sympathy, not only of friends, but of the entire community, can tend to mitigate their grief—to yield one balmy drop of consolation to the afflicted—then may Mrs. and Miss Cuthbert rest assured, that they can claim that melancholy satisfaction. Still, all that can be said or written is of little avail to heal the wound—they must look to Him who alone can comfort them—the Sovereign disposer of events. They must remember that "there is another, and a better world"—where it is to be hoped they will meet again. They must kiss the rod and say—"Thy will be done."

Mr. Cuthbert was a native of Ayrshire, Scotland born 1794, and came to N. America in 1819. He settled at New Richmond in 1820, where he established a safe and lucrative business combining ship-building with the lumber trade, whereby he has accumulated a comfortable independence, being the largest land-holder in the County of Bonaventure. A considerable number of his countrymen have gradually settled around him, all of whom are in comfortable circumstances. In fact, there is not a more thriving or prosperous Township on this coast than that of N. Richmond.

Free from pride and ostentation—mild and conciliating—ever ready to counsel and assist—the subject of this memoir has left a name which needs no eulogy of ours to endure his memory to the present as well as the rising generation.

Mr. Cuthbert was about retiring from business, and left home for Europe on the 28th June, for the purpose, we believe, of completing some arrangements, which, having satisfactorily concluded, he returned to Liverpool from Scotland, and had secured his passage by the Arabia, for Halifax, when an attack of erysipelas carried him off ere the Steamer left.

Death is deaf, and will hear no denial.

MERCATOR.

New Carlisle, August 26, 1854.

BY AUCTION.

On FRIDAY, 15th September next, at 1 o'clock, afternoon, in front of the Court House, New-Castle, will be offered for sale at Public Auction, in One or Two Lots.

The Lot of Land,

owned by Thomas Carter, and on which he recently resided, with the HOUSE and BARN thereon, situated between the properties of Hector Morrison and Thomas Power, about 1½ miles from Wilson's Point. This lot has two fronts of 33½ Rods each, with Fishing Privileges on both, and a clearance of about 8 acres on the South West, and 4 acres on the north West, with two highroads crossing it.

Terms—½ down, 15th June, 1855, and the residue 15th September 1855.

For further particulars enquire of
J. M. JOHNSON, Auctioneer,
Miramichi, 24th August, 1854.

SCHOOLMASTER WANTED.

For School No. 1, Township of Hope, County of Bonaventure, C. E., capable of teaching the ordinary branches of Education. There is a comfortable residence, and an acre of land. Salary £50 currency per annum, about £19 cash, and the balance in Produce. Candidates will attend at the School House, on the 14th September next, at 3 P. M.
Hope, 15th August, 1854.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Eight Hundred Pairs of Ladies' and Gentlemen's BOOTS AND SHOES, of all kinds in great variety for Sale by
FOREES & Co.

Editor's Department.

MIRAMICHI:

CHATHAM, SATURDAY, SEPT. 9, 1854.

TERMS.—New subscribers Twelve Shillings and Six Pence, per annum, in all cases in advance. Old subscribers 12s. 6d. in advance, or 17s. 6d. at the end of the year. We prefer the advance price, and as it effects a large saving, we hope soon to see all our subscribers avail themselves of it.

V. B. PALMER, the American Newspaper Agent is the only authorized Agent for this paper, in the Cities of Boston, New York and Philadelphia, and is duly empowered to take advertisements and subscriptions at the same rates as required by us. His receipts will be regarded as payments. His Office is—

BOSTON.—Seelley's Building
NEW YORK.—Tribune Building,
PHILADELPHIA.—N. W. Cor. Third & Chestnut Streets.

HEALTH OF ST. JOHN.

WE are gratified to perceive in our exchanges, such favorable accounts respecting the health of this city. It is estimated that the cholera took off 1,500 victims, a large number for the population.

The following is the latest report, copied from the Freeman:—

"For the forty-five hours ending Saturday at 10 o'clock, A. M., no death from cholera had occurred either in the City or Portland. Since that there has been three deaths in the City and one in the hospital, one at the head of the Straight Shore, and one in Portland."

The Morning News contains a long article on the subject, from which we copy the annexed paragraph. "The peculiarity of the atmosphere," spoken of by the Editor, was very sensibly felt here, and a large number of persons were attacked with dysentery. There were also numerous cases of severe English Cholera, as it is called. Within the fortnight, the number has rapidly declined, and the weather has assumed a more healthy and natural character.

The Editor says:—"St. John and suburbs have passed through a fearful ordeal since the 1st of July. The melancholy scenes and incidents cannot be imagined much less described, unless by those whose professional business made them familiar with the realities, such as the Physicians, Ministers of the Gospel, certain members of the Board of Health, and a few others who have been zealous in the cause of humanity. The total number of deaths by cholera it is impossible to give—for there were many deaths and burials unknown to the Faculty and the Board of Health. It has been computed roughly, however, at 1,500. The disease, as an epidemic, first exhibited itself in the neighbourhood of the Bethel Meeting House, foot of Morris street, where a woman and three of her children died within the space of forty-eight hours; and after carrying off many others, it established itself in St. Patrick's street, taking a bound, as it were, over half a mile of ground. In this locality of slaughter houses and other abominations, the scourge was terrible; and it held on while there was a victim left, it would seem, to satiate its appetite. Those who did not die, fled, so that the entire street was all but deserted. It next took possession of York Point, and the neighbourhood of the Mill Pond—likewise filthy, disgusting places—where hundreds fell beneath the feted breadth of the destroyer. Portland was visited next, and in the main and by-streets of this Parish, there was not a dozen houses out of four hundred, that were not attacked. It then reached Indian Town, where the havoc was more manifest than perhaps in any other part, from the fact of the place being more compactly built. At one time it was said, that there was not a dozen persons out of a population of 300, remaining, owing to the deaths and desertions. After destroying and dispersing all before it in Indian Town, the epidemic made its way to Lower Cove, and extended its arms right and left, in nearly every street. In speaking of these changes of position it is not meant that the disease had not shown itself in each of the places named, before becoming a general thing—for it is well understood that it presented itself in a sporadic form in the places named, long before assuming the character of an epidemic; and it lingered in them all up to the last. The disease performed a circuit, confining itself chiefly to the low lands, while the high ground, or centre of the city, being better situated for natural drainage, was lightly passed over, showing thereby, that the want of proper sewerage in the districts infected, has been the main cause of all the mischief. More than one half the deaths, we believe, were the effects of predisposing causes—such as physical debility, inattention to regimen, poverty, ignorance, fright, and so forth. Very few persons of good constitutions and regular habits, suffered—of course there were exceptions to this rule as to all others; for there seemed to be an electric influence at work which affected almost ev-