

THE GLEANER:

AND NORTHUMBERLAND, KENT GLOUCESTER, AND RESTIGOUCHE
COMMERCIAL AND AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL.

Old Series.]

NEC ABANEARUM SANE TEXTUS IDEO MELIOR. QUIA EX SE FILA GIGNUNT, NEC NOSTER VILIOR QUIA EX ALIENIS LIBAMUS UT APES.

[Comprised 13 Vols.]

NEW SERIES.

SATURDAY EVENING, MARCH 11, 1854.

VOL. XIII.

Cheapest in Town, and Best yet Offered.

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White, Grey, Striped, Printed, and Fancy Cottons; Gingham, Moleskins, Muslins, Linings, Velvets, Edgings and Lace, Knitting Cotton, Bed Tickings, Sheets, Waddings, White and Colored Warp, Braaces, Tapes, &c., & India Rubber Braaces, Black, White, and Fancy Kid Gloves; Fur Caps, &c., &c. Figured Aprons, Coburgs, Orleans, Plaidings, Braids, Handkerchiefs, Shawls, White Red and Blue Flannels and Serges, Yarn, Hose, Socks and Mittens, Ready made Coats, Jackets, and Trousers; Ribbons, German and Berlin Wools, Bonnet Shapes

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Blank Books, Writing Paper, Perforated Card and Pasteboard, Red and Black Sealingwax, Wafers, Crotchet Cases, &c., &c.

Salmon, Trout, and Herring Twines,

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One Cask Extra Lard Oil.

The above are being sold off by the Subscriber at greatly reduced prices for cash or approved credit, to make room for Spring Importations. At his usual stand, Hawbolt's Building, Lower Water Street, immediately below the Steam Ferry Slip.

N. B. Shingles, Fur, and Produce taken in exchange.

A. FRASER.
pd.

Chatham, February 10, 1854.

TO THE PUBLIC.

Come unto me all ye who Suffer and be Restored to Health!

The Subscriber keeps constantly on hand a large Stock of the undermentioned valuable Medicines:

Radway's Relief Relief,
" Renovating Resolvent,
" Resuscitating Regulators,
Christie's Galvanic Bits, Necklaces, and Fluid,
Morehead's Magnesia Plaster,
Morse's Invigorating Cordial,
Mrs Win-low's Soothing Syr p,
Hunter's Pulmonary Balm,
Mexican Mustang Liment,
Cramp and Pain Killer, Cherry Bitters,
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Russia Salve, Essences of all kinds,
Hair Oil and Perfumery.

ALSO

Dry Goods, Groceries, Liquors, &c., &c., &c.
Cheap for Cash.

Call and receive Almanacs, and Pamphlets gratis.

JOHN J. GIFFORD.

Richibucto, 4th February, 1854.

MEDICINES.

The Subscriber is Agent for the following Patent Medicines and Curators

Morse's Invigorating Cordial,
Wild Cherry Bitters,
Cramp and Pain Killer,
Celebrated Russian Salve,
Radway's Relief Relief,
Muffat's Pills and Bitters,
Morehead's Magnesia Plaster,
Johnson's Anodyne Liment,
Clarified Cod Liver Oil,
Hunter's Approved Cough Syrup.

ALSO

Those Invaluable Galvanic Bits, Necklaces, Braaces, and Magnetic Fluid

Almanacs and other treatises on the above Curatives given free at the Shop of

WM. A. LETSON.

Chatham, Miramichi, January 15, 1854.

To Ship Owners and Others.

Two experienced ship Masters, who have lately lost their vessels in the Bay of Chaleur, are desirous of obtaining employment, and would engage to take charge of, and superintend the fitting out of any vessel, proceeding to any part in the United Kingdom, from any part of this Province, on reasonable Terms.—Reference to Mr. Henry Bower, Bower's Hotel, Chatham.

Bathurst, 5th February, 1854.

WANTED.

100,000 PINE SHINGLES, for which CASH will be paid.

January 25, 1854.

W. J. FRASER.

Communications.

FREEDOM OF OPINION.

Freedom of Opinion, the "Liberty to utter and to argue freely according to conscience," is the greatest boon that man can ask or receive of man, and when we consider that Thought is free and chainless as the air of Heaven, burning and panting with a thirst for truth that nought can quench, how absurd then is it to suppose that it is subject to the controul of human power; that it can be checked, directed, or crushed, at the option of the powers that be. Does not every bosom throb with feelings of exultation when they think of those noble martyrs who have fell victims to the cause of Freedom of Opinion, but alas how fickle are the moods of men, changing and veering with every wind that blows, condemning in others the very deeds and actions they are guilty of themselves, exclaiming against the tyranny of past ages, when they, even in their own day, are found among the persecutors rather than the victims. How often do we hear men with the poisoned weapons of fierce denunciation and malignant invectives, urging on their own peculiar views in preference to opposing ones, and even calling in the assistance of Legislative enactments to uphold and force them upon their fellow men, forgetting that by their doing so, they strike at the very root of Freedom of Opinion, and pave the way for tyranny as galling as ere was inflicted by a tyrant Nero. If this be true, how wrongful must it be for individuals or governments thus to force their opinions upon the public, and coerce them by Laws and Legislative enactments to think and reason as they would wish them, appropriating to themselves the right of thinking for the many, and dragooning them into the adoption of what they think is right, is an intolerable tyranny, and a most detestable species of persecution.

When we look around us in the world and view the workings of the different bodies of men instituted for the promotion of Education and all the meritorious Reforms of the day, we still see the old leaven of bigotry and intolerance working among them, by their addressing themselves to the passions and the prejudices of their fellows, and striving by the aid of these, rather than by the force of argument or reason, to gain their point. Oh Truth, thou mighty and mysterious secret of which we all are in search, how are we to find thee, is it by resorting to brutal passions, and the display of rancour and implacability towards each other, or is it by free discussion, by argument and reason, by granting unto others, that which we wish should be granted unto us—Freedom of Opinion—the right of thinking and judging for ourselves, and until that time shall come and get till then, Oh Truth, wilt thou be found by man.

And if there be any who denouncing that freedom which we claim, not for ourselves alone, but for all, maintain that right or the supposed right, should be upheld by might, to them we would say, that by the very means they take to uphold that right, is a proof that they fear the opinions advanced in opposition will prevail, and that they may be true, for only so can they prosper; and "although all the winds of doctrine were let loose to play upon the earth, so truth be in the field, we do injustice by licensing, and prohibiting to mislead her strength. Let her and falsehood grapple; who ever knew truth put to the worst in a free and open encounter. Her confuting is the best and surest suppressing.—For who knows not that truth is strong next to the Almighty? She needs no policies, no stratagems, on licensings, to make her victorious; these are the shifts and the detences that error uses against her power. Give her but room, and do not bind her while she sleeps." Such was the language of the great and immortal Milton, who though aged, infirm, and blind, still battled for the right in one of the darkest and most licentious days upon the pages of English History, and such should be the language of every right thinking and observing mind, to those who would crush and trample upon the liberty of thought.

CAIUS.

Chatham, 3rd March, 1854.

COUNTY KENT.

To the Editor of the Gleaner.

Dear Sir.—By the Gleaner of the 10th Dec., I see that you are about making another

change in the issue of your paper, both as regards price and appearance, with the hope no doubt of meeting the views and wishes of your subscribers and the public generally, although in that I fear, to a great extent, you will be mistaken, without you adopt the generous notion of publishing for nothing, and paying some for reading. Not that I consider the Gleaner a barren, useles, or seditious paper, for none but some spooney or prejudiced person would pronounce it inferior to any paper published in the Province (meaning no offence to any paper when I say so) but it is a notorious fact that there is so few newspaper readers amongst us, and it is the more to be wondered at, considering the bulk of the population in those four Northern Counties, to be Scotch, or of Scotch descent, and the Scotch generally are reputed to be a reading people, but in this there are exceptions as well as to all general rules; for there are many to be found who think it so much money thrown away to pay for a newspaper, whereas, did they but view it as they should, there is no way that so much money could be laid out to the same advantage, for next to the Bible or the preaching of the Gospel, a well conducted Newspaper is the next greatest blessing to any civilized country, and I have heard it observed more than once by pious and zealous clergymen, that whenever they fell in with a Newspaper community, they found the people thriving and intelligent. But on the contrary, where no newspapers appeared, ignorance and superstition prevailed, and the reasons are easily accounted for; what is a Newspaper, but man holding discourse with his fellow man from earth's centre to its remotest bounds, heralding forth the passing events of the day. Next, the rapid strides, and wonderful improvements of Science. Then the glad tidings of salvation being spread to guilty souls in heathen lands; in a word, it proclaims our rights and liberties as citizens or christians. No aged man but should take a Newspaper, as it weekly reminds him of the rapid changes taking place throughout the world, and not unfrequently of his fellow mortals passing from time to eternity, and should serve as a warning to draw his mind from nature to nature's God. No young man should be without a Newspaper, as it fits and prepares him to take his place, and act his part on the world's stage, by pointing out the proper course to pursue, and making him acquainted with the leading minds and topics of the day. And no family should be without a newspaper, as it is a weekly Schoolmaster, a preceptor, teaching the young idea how to shoot, every week bringing fresh tidings, and some pleasant tale. And it is little wonder that so much misgovernment, and a want of a faithful discharge of public trust prevails, when so many are to be found so totally ignorant of what is passing around them, and whilst they are toiling for a living, others are squandering their substance, and a few shillings yearly to a faithful Newspaper, might save them and theirs, pounds, in the shape of high duties and extravagant salaries, yet they are to be found that will ask, what is the good of a newspaper, whilst others will readily admit a Newspaper a very fine thing, but all newspapers are too dear, that five or six shillings is quite sufficient for any Newspaper, and are altogether regulated in their choice of a paper by its price, without reference to matter or where published.—Whilst I freely admit, that it is better to take some paper, be it from where it may, than to be without any, for it must be a very poor paper and soon cease to exist, that is not worth the price paid for it; still I cannot but think a person would be acting a gross and suicidal part to their own and their country's interests, to support any paper published at a distance, whilst they left their own to starve for lack of support, and quite as wise would the person be that would kill his own hound and feed that of his neighbours, because he occasionally barked for him, yet some day might take a whim and bite him. Self preservation is the first law of Nature. The Gleaner is the organ of the northern section of the Province and as such should be handsomely supported; and more than once when the interests of the northern section was at stake, has it rendered essential service; when calumny and falsehood are industriously circulated and sent broad cast over the land to carry out selfish views, and without an organ to contradict it, it might pass for facts. The Gleaner is a paper that should please all parties, neither Tory nor Radical, but a moderate and progressive paper, embodying at all times, choice selections appropriate to its name, and requiring no com-

ments from me or any other to establish its character. But whilst writing on Newspapers, I cannot pass unnoticed a set of mean, low dastards, that exist more or less everywhere, that is those who are quite able to pay for a newspaper, but prefer begging, borrowing or stealing from others, or prowling about a Post Office, that they may obtain a chance to pick up a paper: such creatures should be hissed out of society, and it is the want of a good opportunity that prevents them from sheep stealing. When a person pays for a Newspaper, it is as much his property as the cow that is purchased at a greater price, therefore the crime of theft is the same, although perhaps not the loss: then why take it: and as to borrowing, it reminds one much of a troublesome neighbour eternally borrowing or begging the use of his neighbour's cow to obtain her milk, yet never think it worth while to get one of his own; for a newspaper is but food to the mind as meat is to the body. There is another worthy class I must notice in the by-going, that is, those who condescend to take a paper, but never think of paying for it, allowing years to roll over their head without remitting a shilling to the Printer, believing no doubt the Printer can live on suction, and satisfy his cravings by a look at their sweet names on his subscription list. But sir, I must stop, in case I may be set down by some of your readers, as a fawning writer to please a printer, but should any think so, I beg to assure them, in that they are mistaken, for I write but what I know and believe to be facts, and should any think otherwise, I bargain for a space for them in your valuable Journal, and let them correct me. I am yours,

A SUBSCRIBER.

Kent, 28th December, 1853.

COUNTY BONAVENTURE.

Tempora mutantur, et nos mutamur in illis.

The times are perpetually changing, and we change with the Times.

Nearly a Century has now elapsed since Mr Charles Robin, a native of Jersey, came out to better his fortune in this wild howling wilderness. We believe that, as a general rule, all Islanders are more or less fond of adventure, of roaming beyond their sea-girt shores.

The inland born peasant shrinks with instinctive horror at the sight of the mighty ocean, when maddened by the storm it lashes the strand, or dashes with awful fury against the towering cliffs, which appear to quake from their very foundation, and ready to yield to the mighty rush of waters, as did the walls of some beleaguered City, in ancient times, when subjected to the unceasing attacks of the battering-ram.

The Islander, he who is born as it were, on the bosom of the ocean, far from recoiling at the sight, appears to enjoy the fury of the contending elements. He becomes, from his very cradle, a species of amphibious animal. The ocean appears to him the only legitimate source of adventure, and he launches his frail bark upon the bosom of the briny deep, with as little sense of danger as a farmer drives his team to the neighbouring town. Hence it is that the natives of the Channel Islands are seamen par excellence—are fond of seeking their fortunes in distant climes.—Go where you will in either of the four quarters of the Globe, you are sure to meet them—they are citizens of the world in the fullest extent of the term—and, as a general rule, they are prosperous because they are industrious, persevering, and economical. They leave home not only for the sake of adventure, but they have always an eye to the main chance—Money!

The Bay Chaleurs fully exemplifies our assertions. The only merchants of any note, connected with the fish trade, are Jersey men, Messrs. Charles Robin & Co. paved the way—they brought out young men who in their time have become Merchants, Mechanics and others have been brought out, who have married in the Country, and Jersey men are now to be found comfortably settled, along this coast from Cape Chat to the head of the Bay. Mr John Le Bouslier, of Percé and Gaspé Basin, who has represented this County in our Legislative Assembly, was brought up as a Clerk in the employ of Messrs Charles Robin & Co., and was their head manager for many years.—The House of Messrs. William Frising & Co., on the New Brunswick side, owes its existence to the same source. Mr Frising was also at the head of affairs for a long period, and finally returned to Jersey to enjoy the fruits of his labours.