

meditating a second draught. But the irresolution was only momentary, and the monotonous walk was continued. At length the decisive moment arrived again. Burrhea was standing almost over the carcass of the dead mare, when he sprang once more—sprang so suddenly, that we in the gallery started at the sight, expecting it though we were; and more than one of the attendants on the king gave forth a stifled exclamation of alarm. There was no premonitory growl, or display of any kind. It was as if by galvanic agency the tiger had been suddenly lifted into the air in the course of his monotonous gyration. Man-eater was not taken by surprise, however. His head was ducked still lower than before; his fore-quarters seemed to glide under the springing assailant; and again Burrhea's claws dug deeply into his haunches; but further over on this occasion than on the former. The broad round head of the tiger projected for an instant beyond the tail of the horse, while his hind claws were sunk deeply into the man-eater's breast. For an instant we saw him quivering unsteadily in that position crouching with his belly on the horse's back, clinging to his prey for an instant. Again did the ferocious stallion lash up with his hind-feet, almost as if he would throw himself over on his back. His iron heels came with crushing force on the jaw of Burrhea, and in a moment the tiger was sprawling helplessly on the ground, once more stretched upon his back. It was but for an instant, however, that Burrhea thus lay; but when he resumed his feet, and began running round the bamboo enclosure, it was quite apparent that it was no longer to attack again, but to escape. His jaw was broken; and, with his tail between his legs, he cried out loudly with pain as he ran round, not unlike a whipped spaniel. The man-eater watched him, as before, intently, evidently fearful of a ruse, and finding it difficult to keep up with his rapid motion. But it was no ruse: Burrhea was looking eagerly for some method of escape, crying almost piteously as he did so. 'His jaw is broken,' was whispered by some of the male servants below, who writhed him from the verandah. The sound reached our gallery, and the king heard it. 'Burrhea's jaw is broken,' he exclaimed to us; 'shall we let him escape?' 'As your majesty pleases,' was our answer. The signal was given—the door of the cage was opened, the bamboos opposite to it raised—and Burrhea rushed in to bury himself in the furthest corner. Proudly did the man-eater snort and paw when he found himself thus victor. He first scampered up to the mare, and snuffed there a moment; and then, spurning her with his foot, with head aloft and tail arched, he trotted to one point and another of the bamboo railing, as if anxious to get at the attendant servants. His blood was up; and tigers or men, he did not mind which were his assailants now, or which he assailed.

Another tiger is brought in, but will by no means attack the man-eater; then three buffaloes are introduced to him, but decline to make his acquaintance. Whereupon—
The king laughed outrageously as he gazed at their confusion. 'The man-eater deserves his life,' he shouted out 'let him escape.' The order was obeyed forthwith—he was adroitly muzzled, and led forth to his stable, a victor and a conqueror, to end his days in peaceful glory.

The Politician,

THE COLONIAL PRESS.

From the Fredericton Reporter.

STATE OF THE PROVINCE.

The revelations made by our Correspondent, 'An Old Settler,' are sufficient to startle the sleepiest farmer, the maddest lumberer, or the most careless politician in the province. That New Brunswick, one of the most free and fertile Provinces under the sun, should in one year import provisions to the value of half a million, and in the same year witness the total or partial ruin of a large number of her most honest and able capitalists, while engaged in a Trade which offered the greatest apparent inducements for the Manufacture and export of Lumber, would appear to be a mere creation of fancy apart from reality, but the case stands precisely as it is noted, with this disagreeable accompaniment, namely, that four fifths of those imports have been consumed by the farmers and their families; that our markets have been drained by the very persons who should supply them.

Yes! the Lumber Mania has had its seven years of uninterrupted prosperity, and at the end of that time we find labour wasted—farms mortgaged—stores ruined—lands run wild, and mechanics unpaid for the past, with the prospect of little employment for the future, it is true that the country has been flooded with credit and money; that the prices of labour and produce have been amazingly high, that a man could in two days earn enough to keep him in idleness during the four following; but still, as we have ever

predicted, we came out of the whole operation as poor as we were at its commencement, and we fear that the domestic economy of the country has by no means been improved—that it has gained no other accession than that of a dearly bought round of experience.

If while there is a green bush or a standing tree in the country, the holders of land will desert their natural vocation, and fly off to the woods for employment; then we surely require a distinct class of rural labourers to till the land, a class which can be procured through a strong effort from the mother country. We are not however in the mood of now enlarging on the subject of Immigration. It is one which like that of Railroads will in time force itself upon the Province; otherwise, as we have said on a former occasion, the Province must be deserted. Our object would be to make the most of the means immediately within our power, and to urge the adoption of a system which would give a fresh impetus to the whole round of our agricultural operations. We would urge upon the people the necessity of raising in great plenty those descriptions of grain which are a never-failing crop on our soil, and which are found for all domestic purposes to be far superior to the breadstuffs imported from abroad. We lately had the pleasure of spending an afternoon at the house of an intelligent farmer, whose well furnished table could well tempt the appetite of the veriest lover of good living; but there we found our own country produce the rule, and that from abroad the exception. Throughout that whole establishment, either in personal or household decorations, there was no frippery—no ostentatious display of finery—no indications of extravagance; but 'everything was where it ought to be, and there was a place for everything.' This is the model which we would fain recommend to our neighbours—this the standard to raise their own food, and then to live on it.

There is however a pretty comprehensive precept involved in the task of leading our present generation of agriculturalists to call in the aid of science in the course of their labour. Many of them have real difficulties to contend with in their first approaches towards the improved usages of their richer or more intelligent neighbours, as there is scarcely a species of improvement which does not involve expense and some uncertainty; and both are sometimes found inseparable barriers to its adoption. Others there are who can never be induced to make a trial beyond the well washed barn manure for the growth of their crops, and the coarse tooth sickle for reaping them. There is scarcely a farm within our knowledge which has not in some part of it a large enough deposit of mud or swamp manure, to fertilize, if properly applied, more than twice the amount required for all the purposes of cultivation, and one month in the year spent in the collection and formation of such composts as might in all their material parts be found almost at every door, would soon turn the impoverished sorrel field into a fertile garden. If however, week after week and month after month be spent in the woods, while the consumption of the farm produce goes on simultaneously with the waste of time, how is it possible that any reasonable expectations can be entertained of a return for even the little labour which is expended?

We repeat it, the experience of every day convinces us that neither our merchants, mechanics, lumberers, or agriculturalists, can exist in their present position much longer. There must be a thorough change in our domestic economy; and the people must be taught the principles of Agriculture through the means of Legislative grants since no better way can be devised for their instruction. The merchant at his desk, the artisan in his shop, and the woodman in the forest, with the members of all the learned professions, are alike interested in the progress of Agriculture for upon its successful issue depends the common prosperity of the whole; nor need we say, that in a country which expends such large and annual grants for the common purposes of Education, it were nothing more than a necessary accompaniment, if the rising youth of the country were, even at the public expense, taught something in connection with that important science by which this fine Province must ultimately be raised to its rightful elevation in the scale of modern improvement.

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE. FOR SALE.

The Subscriber will sell at Private Sale, his VALUABLE FARM, on which he now resides, situate in New Galloway, containing One Hundred Acres, about Forty of which are cleared, there is an excellent Dwelling House Barn, and Outhouses on the premises and a fine Orchard, the Farm is in a good state of cultivation and well fenced, there is a brook running through the property, within a few yards of the House. From the proximity to the thriving Village of Kingsten, and nearness to the Town of Richibucto, it is a most desirable residence and a rare opportunity for persons desirous of making a safe and profitable investment.

For further particulars apply to the Subscriber on the premises.
SIMON GRAHAM.
Richibucto, 11th Jul 1855.

Editor's Department.

MIRAMICHI:

CHATHAM, SATURDAY, AUGUST 4, 1855

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.

CENTRAL BANK AGENCY, CHATHAM.

Discount days TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS. Hours for business from 10 to 3 o'clock. Notes for Discount to be lodged at the Bank before 3 o'clock, on the days immediately preceding the discount days.

This Paper is filed, and may be seen free of charge, at Holloway's Pill and Ointment Establishment, 244, Strand, London, where Advertisements and Subscriptions will be received for this Periodical

CANADA.

THE French Admiral on the Newfoundland station, arrived at Quebec on the 13th ult., in the corvette Capricieuse, and was received by the authorities and inhabitants with every mark of respect. On landing at the Queen's Wharf, he and the officers that accompanied him, were met by the Mayor and Corporation and a large concourse of the citizens, who loudly cheered them. He was then presented with an address, which was read by the Mayor, a copy of which, as well as his answer, we publish below.

After this he proceeded to Government House, and on his arrival there the Governor General came down in state to receive him.—A short time after he and his Excellency made a visit to the citadel.

The following is the Address, &c., alluded to. To Monsieur De Belveze, Commander of the Naval Division of France, on the Newfoundland Station.

Sir,—The inhabitants of Quebec hail with pleasure the memorable day which witnesses the welcome appearance in their harbour of the flag of France—the glorious Ally of their most gracious Sovereign—and will treasure its memory among their most hallowed recollections.

If events beyond the reach of human control have long separated the two principal nations of Europe, and kept them in an attitude of hostility, or at least of jealousy to each other, let us thank Providence that they are now united in protecting the weak against the strong, and in extending the light of civilization throughout the universe.

For our part dear Sir, we earnestly hope your advent among us may mark the commencement of a most prosperous era to both countries and that the commercial and social intercourse which is to arise from it, will, day by day, cement more intimately the alliance between England and France.

In this firm confidence, we beg to offer you our most sincere congratulations, and to assure you that your visit to these shores, where your ancestors and ours first planted the standard of civilization, will ever be cherished in fondest remembrance.

JOS. MORRIN, Mayor of Quebec.
F. X. GARNEAU, City Clerk.

Mons. De Belveze replied in terms which we have thus rendered into English.—
Mr Mayor and Gentleman,—

I am sensibly affected by the cordial reception with which you have greeted my arrival on your shores. To France, the common country of your ancestors and our own, to the illustrious Sovereign of Great Britain, and to the Emperor Napoleon this welcome is attributable. Its honors will through me, be conveyed to them. It is the result of the noble and fruitful alliance which unites the most powerful nations of Europe, and arms them at this moment in defence of civilization against barbarism to secure the peace of the world.

The Emperor Napoleon said in London "The days of conquest are passed never to return, and it is only by adopting liberal opinions and supporting the domination of right, that a nation can henceforth be respected and powerful."

The mission which His Imperial Majesty has confided to me, is the practical applications of this sentiment. A stranger for one long century to the St. Lawrence, the French navy returns to renew commercial relations with its people, to make our country profit by a knowledge of your immense agricultural progress and industry, to open an outlet to our shipping, and establish a market for our produce and manufactures.

The friendly address presented to me by you, Mr Mayor, and the large concourse of citizens who surround me upon my landing amongst you, assure me of your hearty concurrence in my mission.

Accept, Mr Mayor, these expressions of my profound gratitude, and convey their sense to your fellow citizens.

Le Chef De Division
Commandant "La Capricieuse."
DE BELVEZE.

We copy the annexed paragraph from the Chronicle of the 16th ult:

"Commandor De Belveze has been invited by the Corporation to visit the Falls of Montmorenci and the Water Works at Lorette to-day. He accepts the invitation of the Governor General to dinner at Spencer Wood this evening. To-morrow evening he and his officers will meet a select party at the Vice-Regal residence. On Wednesday they have consented to assist at the ceremony of laying the foundation stone of the St. Foy Monument. The complimentary Ball on Durham Terrace will be given on Thursday, and it is expected His Excellency the Governor General will be present. As the Commandant and the chief officers of the Corvette will leave for Montreal and the Upper Province towards the end of the week, the day for the Citizens' Ball has not yet been fixed.

COUNTY GLOUCESTER.

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.

THE chief events of interest during the present week, arise from the presence amongst us of the Lieutenant Governor. His Excellency arrived in Bathurst on Saturday, the 28th ult., at 4 o'clock, P. M., preceded by the High Sheriff, and accompanied by some twenty of the principal Gentlemen of the parish, who went out eight or ten miles to meet him. His Excellency took up his quarters at Witherell's Hotel, and on Sunday morning attended Divine Service at St. George's Church. On Monday, at 11, A. M., he received an Address from the inhabitants, at the Court House, after which he held a public Levee, and then visited the Gaelic Grammar School, &c.

At an early hour on Tuesday morning, His Excellency started up the Nipisiguit to the Grand Falls, on a fishing excursion, from which he has not yet returned. The ease and urbanity of the Lieutenant Governor's manners, have produced a very favourable impression upon our lieges of all classes and opinions, and it only requires, in my opinion, the exercise of ordinary energy and impartiality on his part, in the conduct of public affairs, to render him the most popular Administrator of the Government New Brunswick has ever had—so may it be.

An incident during the Levee of a comical character, is much talked of about here, and really deserves to be recorded. It had been arranged that the ceremony of "presenting" should be conducted thus:—The Committee on "address and arrangements," were to ascertain the persons wishing to be presented; the Sheriff, one of that Committee, and who read the address, was to lead each candidate up, and name him to the Private Secretary, and that Gentleman would then make the presentation in form. But alas! before it could be fairly put into operation, the whole arrangement was most effectively knocked into a "cocked hat" by a certain "medic" present, who apprehended probably, that either himself or his favorite friends might be overlooked, bawled out their names whenever he got sight of them, into His Excellency's ear. 'His he continued to do at intervals, in a tolerable fair Ballyshannon brogue, during the whole ceremony, to the infinite amusement of the gaping urchins who thronged the lobbies and doors, and the great dismay of the grave Gentleman who occupied the lower end of the room. The latter evidently appeared grieved to see proprieties violated in a place where, notwithstanding the prevalence of local differences, a high character has ever been justly maintained by the leading inhabitants, for conducting public and loyal demonstrations of this kind, "decently and in order."

CROPS.—A refreshing rain fell on Monday morning last, which served to give more vigour to the growing crops. It was scarcely sufficient, however, to be of permanent advantage. The grain and potatoes are again parched up in the high grounds and light soils. The hay crop which is now in progress of curing, proves to be abundant, and will at least be double that of last year: hay may now be bought for forty shillings the ton, deliverable next winter. Grubs and other ground worms, have done partial injury to the wheat in some few districts, to what extent I have not yet ascertained.

Among politicians the chief topic of discussion just now is—who is it most probable will succeed Judge Street? Our Reform Government will, I trust, soon solve this problem to their own honor and the satisfaction of the public, by choosing irrespective of party, "the fittest man for the fittest place."

I have obtained a copy of the Address to, and reply of, the Lieutenant Governor, which I send you herewith:

ADDRESS.

MAY IT PLEASE YOUR EXCELLENCY,—We rejoice in the opportunity now offered us, of congratulating your Excellency on this, your first visit to the County of Gloucester, and of reiterating to the Queen's Representative in this Province, the earnest assurance of our continued attachment to Her Majesty's Crown and Government.

We feel that at no period in the history of this county, did the expression of loyalty on the part of the inhabitants become them more, or afford them greater satisfaction than it does at the present time, when our beloved mother country is engaged in a bloody and expensive war with a powerful and unscrupulous foe. In the progress and issue of this contest, we cannot, but feel a deep and kindred sympathy.