

cause of the three members of the Government who opposed the repeal of the measure at the last session, two of them (Messrs. Fisher and Brown) expressed their belief that the law could never be enforced.

Sixth.—Because the attempts already made to carry out the law in the counties of York, Carleton, St. John, and Westmorland, have stirred up the worst feelings of human nature—they have already led to much litigation, mobs, rioting, false imprisonment, and arson, and are likely to lead to murder if the law is not soon repealed.

Seventh.—Because the advocates of the Prohibitory act claim to be a majority, and did repeatedly, in the most insolent manner, challenge their opponents to a trial of strength at the hustings; but altered their tone, and hushed their swagger, when they had reason to suspect that they would be taken at their word.

Eighth.—Because His Excellency must have perceived, long ago, that His Council were bound together by no common policy—that they differed and fell out among themselves upon every important public question, and were bound together by self-interest alone—by the same tie that binds a brotherhood of brigands.

Ninth.—Because the Attorney General—the professed leader of the administration—did in his place in the House, last session, bully the opposition, and told them no man opposed to the then Government, dared avow it and run the county of York as a candidate for legislative honours; which His Excellency must have known to be a falsehood.

Are not these good and cogent reasons why His Excellency should dissolve the House and appeal to the people? What has he done? Has he been guilty of an unconstitutional act? No; but he finds himself surrounded by evil Councillors; he finds a law upon the statute book which detracts largely from the revenue—which is disturbing the peace of the community—which is demoralizing in its influence, inasmuch as it offers a premium to espionage, smuggling, and perjury—he has every reason to believe that the great mass of the people are dissatisfied with this law, and earnestly desire an opportunity of expressing their opinion upon it—he finds the great measure of education mockingly thrown aside—he finds the finances of the Province in an embarrassed state, and the Provincial credit run down by shameful tricksters—and what does he do? Why, he takes the power out of the hands of such as these, and he places that power in the hand of the people. He says by his act, 'From you all power is derived: I now place it in your hands, hoping that you will wield it for the good of the country. Where is the honest man, the man of integrity, the true patriot, who can blame him for this noble act? The question at issue is between the Governor and his late advisers, and the people are the judges, to whom his Excellency appeals. Has His Excellency anything to gain by it? No; on the contrary, he risks his position, and his character as a statesman is at risk. Risk did we say! We believe that he runs precious little risk, for we are confident the people will rally round him, and sustain him, and that this constitutional act will redound to his honour.

## Communications.

To the Editor of the Gleaner,

Sir,—The Italians have a poetical adage which says, that "Fair words and foul play deceive both young and old." I do not suspect any one of the temporarily triumphant Clique of either reading Italian or studying Machiavelli, that great expounder of the Philosophy of Despotism. But there are some natures to which the worst arts of the worst despotism of the old world are instinctive; to such natures the making of political promises is "as easy as lying"—and the breaking of such promises is easier still. They make political increment of every thing; it costs them no pang to declaim against a bad enactment which they had the chief part in making; still less does it cost them a blush to vilify what has been well enacted without their aid, or to appropriate what has been well prepared in spite alike of their open opposition and their shabby intriguing. An evil instinct stands them instead of the study of Machiavelli; their greed of place, and their need of profit are their all-sufficing pastors and masters in the great art and mystery of deceiving a generous people, and making the very virtues of such a people "holy traitors to them." Foul play they will by no means shrink from; but of fair words they are as lavish as a courtier or quack doctor. They have taken a leaf or two out of Sam Slick, they are thoroughly posted up as to human nature and that marvellous mollifier, soft sawder. They eschew the coarse violence of vulgar burglars and ill bred footpads; they prefer the bland procedure of the politer brother of the Swell Mob, who follows you closely as your own shadow, is decidedly of your opinion upon all sorts of subjects—but never fails to pick your pocket before he has done with you. The beginning, the middle, and the ending, of their political philosophy, are summed up in the brief formula *foul play—but fair words*. This formula, which Machiavelli painfully elaborated out of long years of daily observation and nightly study, our clique acts upon by mere instinct, as young ducks take to water and skunks, young or old, make their neighbourhood intolerable to our olfactories. How admirably they illustrate their instinct by their acts, a very few instances will abundantly convince even the most

incredulous. Let us glance at a very few of the circumstances under which the rejected of the Province have, very impudently and, also, I trust very temporarily, become our Provincial rulers.

The people of this Province having for years been misruled by the Clique which, tired of hibernating with no other sustenance than could be derived from sucking its own paws, albeit those paws were in the old time very tolerably well greased, has now come forth again, lean, hungry, eager, and loud; the people of this Province having for years been misruled by this miserable clique at length grew tired of it and banished it from place and power. The Clique had offended alike by commission and by omission; by the selfishness with which it monopolized all places of profit and by the sloth with which it dozed on from year to year without initiating any one of the measures, material or moral, which every one except the grasping and slothful clique perceived to be absolutely indispensable to the prosperity not to say to the safety of the Province.

Never was a really moral and intelligent people more delighted with a complete change of men, as promising an equally complete change of measures, than the people of this province were when the Clique which now has temporarily and desperately resumed its baleful power was displaced by the younger, abler, and more generous party whose leaders promised free scope to every honest man's abilities, and who promised far less than they already had performed; to say nothing of what they were in the very act of initiating or perfecting when most unconstitutionally interrupted and supplanted by the very men who had for many years been tried and in many and very grave things found wanting.

Upon what plea have these shameless men cheated the only too generous representative of the Crown into enabling them once more to attempt to misrule a community which again and again has pronounced against them a stern and righteous sentence of exclusion from place and power? Their sole plea is that—place and power suit them better than the cold shade of opposition. All their "fair words," all their "soft swoder" men, when properly examined, just that and nothing more.

The hangers on and expectants of the Clique, zealous exceedingly in doing the dirty work of their party are every where appealing to the opponents of the Liquor Law. "Do you not disapprove of the Liquor Law?" they ask; and when the answer is in the affirmative they at once jump to the tolerably impudent corollary—"well, then, you must approve of the dissolution of the house and the consequent change of ministers." I think these people ought not to be allowed thus to talk nonsense to their own benefit and to our delusion and damage; certainly it shall be no fault of mine, sir, if under this singularly impudent false pretence they obtain a vote from any one of your numerous readers. I, sir, am an opponent of the Liquor Law; I have constantly opposed it, and I have opposed it both as a public writer and as a private individual. But because I am opposed to that law am I, even by my silence, to aid and abet the return to power of men who were in some cases powerless to prevent the enactment of that law, and who were in other cases active, with both speech and vote, in causing the enactment of that law? Had the vote of Hon. Mr. Wilmot one jot or tittle of influence in irritating many and injuring not a few by that preposterous, because impracticable Law than that of Hon. Mr. Tilley? Was not the Council in general which the Dissolution of the Parliament has compelled to an honest and high hearted resignation fully as averse to that inoperative Law as the council which has made it the plea for a shabby advent to office? Take the representatives of this County—Northumberland—and were they not as manfully and wisely opposed to the Law in question as Hon. Mr. Wilmot can possibly be when he shall have ever so marvellously succeeded in swallowing his own speeches and his own vote to boot?

The Liquor Law, Sir, as I said in my former letter to you, is the mere stalking horse of these people; their real spring of action is their desire once more to monopolize place and profit, and to make of this Province a veritable Sleepy-Hollow, useless to the Empire, and to itself in spite of all its natural resources, and hopelessly unprofitable to its young and intelligent sons whose energies and whose generously exerted talents were just giving it that onward impulse which Old Fogyism very reasonably dreads—seeing that the hangers on and toddlers of Old Fogyism would be left behind in the race were the system of fair play adhered to.—Not a few whom the corrupt and slothful old system has made Tritons among the minnows, well know that the rule of right and energy would speedily render them mere minnows among the Tritons; but are we to prefer the interests of a few veteran placeholders to the interests of the whole Province?

No one knows better than the Clique and its corrupt tools do, that the same majority which had sternly negated the Clique's want of confidence vote, would in due season have sent the Liquor Law to the right about as, taught by experience, the majority in Maine itself has done; no one knows better than the Clique and its impudent advocates do, that for the repeal of that Law a new house was utterly needless. But the Clique wanted place, the Clique was anxious exceedingly for the proper observance of Quarter Day—and therefore, the Clique intrigued, impudently, treacherously, and only too successfully, to cause that dissolution, the mere mention of which they well knew to be a sure means of procuring the resignation of their truly honorable opponents.

Will any one tell me that Mr. Wilmot's recantation on the Liquor Law would be any the less effective, if unaccompanied by participation in the intrigues (of many months) by which they are ousted who opposed that Law when he spoke and voted for it?

Would that Law be any less satisfactorily repealed if the Parliament had been left undissolved until the coming into operation of that extension of the Franchise which we owe not Wilmot or any of his kidney but to Mr. Fisher and his Colleagues whom Wilmot and his Clique have so shabbily though only temporarily ousted? Shall we not run at least the risk of being for four years deprived of the benefit of that extension of the Franchise? Are our agricultural interests of so little consequence that, for no other purpose under Heaven, but that of substituting an effete and over and over again rejected set of gorged placemen for energetic and enlightened statesmen, we are to see the Country subjected to the expense and turmoil of a general election? Are our diplomatic relations with the States such as to encourage men who call themselves, forsooth, Conservatives, wantonly to try experiments upon the popular temper; insolently and mockingly to tell the people of this province that *Responsible Government* consists in sending to the right about the people's representatives when the vote of the Majority is the only excuse for so doing that even the greedy interlopers can suggest, and in deferring for four years that extension of the Franchise which the majority had enacted and the Crown itself had sanctioned? Speak boldly out, Sir, to your readers everywhere, and here in Northumberland especially, call upon all the really disinterested friends of the Province to bring forward requisitions to our old Members, to swell that majority, which at the very first vote of the House, yes, even at the very first vote must teach the interlopers of the Clique that their day has for ever passed away.

The enemies of the Province are very active though they are working their evil in the silence and darkness which best suits them. Not a moment should be lost on the part of the truly liberal. Is there no influential man among us who will set the example of calling a public meeting in which Northumberland shall speak out, and set the example to all the rest of the Province, of publicly and utterly destroying the false pretence by which an unscrupulous and greedy Clique has obtained office and hopes to hold it?

JOHANNES BOS.

## SCRAPS.

EDITORIAL SLANG.—The "Morning News" in speaking of the all exciting topic, the dissolution, says of the Governor "He cannot hunt down the people. He is on the wrong side of the Mountain." Who has not read of the celebrated Irish Soldier, who, alone and unaided surrounded several of the enemy and took them prisoners? Could not His Excellency J. H. T. Manners Sutton so surround the mountain of the "News"?

Again, the "News" says "He (the governor) will learn that his place is at the small end of the political trumpet." Well, if the trumpeter (say Fenety) blows hard enough, he, (the Governor) is sure to come out at the other end. If so, why not?

Echo answers *Where*.—"The Morning Telegraph" states that the "News," (on the present crisis) is "where it should be;" and that the "Freeman is nowhere, although he promised to be somewhere, as we have stated elsewhere, &c." Now where is all this to end? unless in a Prohibitory Act to exclude the importation of American Editorial slang.

Election times—Hints to Sheriffs.—Two old packing boxes, and two pieces of plank make one polling booth, for which charge \$90, multiply by the number of polling places, and the "tottle of the whole" is your own.—N. B. Dont swear to your account.

O.

## DENTAL NOTICE.

MR. WM. A. THOMSON,  
SURGEON DENTIST,  
From Boston, U. S.

WILL visit Miramichi professionally, about the 1st JULY, and remain only a few weeks.—Having completed his studies under the first Dental Surgeon in the *Modern Athens*, he is prepared to perform all operations pertaining to his profession in the highest style of the Art. Particular attention paid to regulating Children's Teeth. *By calling early you can secure the first appointment.*  
Office at Dr. John Thomson's House, in Chatham. Office hours from 9, A. M., to 5, P. M.  
Boston, April 21, 1856

## STEAMER "MAID OF ERIN." St. John, Dorchester, Hillsboro' and the Bend.

In connection with Steamers "ADELAIDE" and "ADMIRAL" to and from Eastport, Portland and Boston.

The well-known Steamer "MAID OF ERIN," Captain John Belmont, is intended to resume her Trips between Saint John and the Bend, (calling at Dorchester and Hillsboro') as follows:—  
Leaving St. John every TUESDAY and FRIDAY, evening tides; returning leaves the Bend every Wednesday and Saturday, high water.  
Should the Peticodiac River be clear of ice, the Maid of Erin, will leave St. John on her first trip on FRIDAY night, the 11th instant, at 12 o'clock.  
For further particulars apply to  
JOHN WALKER,  
Steamboat Office, Ward Street,  
Saint John, N. B., 4th April, 1856.

## Editor's Department.

### MIRAMICHI:

CHATHAM, SATURDAY, JUNR 7, 1856.

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. To Clubs of five and upwards, to one address, Ten Shillings a year in advance.

### 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 day immediately preceding the discount day.

### SAVINGS' BANK.

Deposited 2nd June, £471 8 4  
Withdrawn 3rd June, 261 0 6

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

### COUNTY RESTIGOUCHE.

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.

Restigouche, 31st May, 1856.

LET me begin my short Communication with a little historical parable:—Many years ago (in April 1853) "Old Noll," a truculent man, ruled in Britain. He found the Parliament standing somewhat in the way of his doing what he pleased, and determined to get rid of it, as well as of all other obstacles. With this view he one day strode into the House of Commons and seizing "that bauble," the mace, pulled the Speaker out of his chair, and without reading the riot act, ordered the Assembly to disperse, and forthwith drove them from the Legislative Chamber, locked the door, and put the key in his pocket.

The other day a St. John Editor wrote that Governor Sutton was well versed in English history. There can be now no doubt of the fact. He recollects the era of the "truculent man," and has in admiration of his conduct adopted him as his prototype:—and presto, (in May 1856) "Nollkens" of New Brunswick, revives the farce of belaboring the peoples' Representatives with "the bauble," locking the door, and putting the key in his pocket. I admit there is an absence of unity in the collected incidents, inasmuch, as "Old Noll" dissolved a long Parliament, and "Nollkens" a short one.

As regards Restigouche, the dissolution of the late House has created no excitement. It is with the body politic as with the body corporeal, the circulation is slow and languid at the extremities. Our remoteness of position will account for our lack of interest in the matter. The people here will only look upon the act of the Governor as that of putting the Prohibitory question into their own hands, to be dealt with as they may think best. Indeed it is scarcely surprising that they are unable to take any other view of the transaction in this locality, where every day instances are exhibited of the revenue being defrauded of large sums of money, and no diminution of the use of intoxicating drink, nor any attempt made on the part of the authorities to carry out the Law.—The increased tariff, which adds to the cost of the common necessities or life, grates harshly on the feelings of the pocket, when no moral or other benefit can be shown in return for the exaction. The "Machiavellian" leaders of the late opposition must have had this dissolution dodge (based upon the Liquor Law) in view last winter, when they so mysteriously consented to leave the obnoxious enactment on the Statute Book. If so, they certainly deserve credit for their astute manoeuvre. Through their artful management of Governor Sutton they have adroitly checkmated their less experienced and less tricky opponents. Let the latter, however, with good heart try again, and with "Jacob Faithful's" trust in the future, hope for "better luck next time." I have no doubt they will be sustained by the Province, as they well deserve to be. Many in this County wish them success that cannot help them.

With respect to our Election prospects, the shape they will take can be told in a very few words. No change in effect will take place in our representation. Our quasi Liberal retires into private life, (where he is the best of good fellows,) and will be succeeded by our old member Mr. Barbare. The substitution, I believe, will not be regretted by many. Mr. Montgomery will again take the oaths and his seat for Restigouche;—so that this County is ranged against the late Government party, and in favor of the ancient régime. It will be a subject of much interest to watch the fate of the Governor and his premier, whoever he may be.—They will in all probability be doomed like "Villikins and his Dinah," "to be laid in one grave."

Of local incidents I have none to record.—There were some fires, but a greedy scold