

thing here is quiet as yet, but people are in a great panic. I cannot say that I am. Out of the 400 fine fellows that started for Arrah, nearly 200 were killed, and of the remainder I do not think more than 50 to 80 were not wounded; out of seven volunteers, five were knocked over, four killed and one wounded. This has been the most disastrous affair that has happened out here. I hope, however, we may soon get some more troops from Calcutta and get back our name. I cry to think of the way we were beaten and of the number of poor fellows who were killed. I will send this letter at once, for perhaps the dak may be stopped, and I may not be able to send a letter in a day or two. I will write again if I can, but do not be alarmed if I do not. The crack on my head hardly broke the skin and is nothing; the bullet hit me sideways, and the folds of cloth I had round my hat saved me.

spent musket ball, on the 12th of June, while we were in the entrenchments, and died in great agony after forty-eight hours. I was also wounded on the 7th of June by a spent musket-ball in the back, and very nearly lost my life, but I soon got over it. The wound is now nearly healed.

H. J. S.

Editor's Department.

MIRAMICHI :

CHATHAM, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1857.

TERMS.—New Subscribers Twelve Shillings and Six Pence, per annum, in all cases in advance. Old Subscribers 12s. 6d. in advance, or 15s. 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.

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.

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 October 6, 1857 £478 0 0
Withdrawn, including interest, 408 4 3

WEEKLY CALENDAR.

Table with 3 columns: Day, Date, and Time. Includes entries for 8 S., 9 M., 10 T., 11 W., 12 Th., 13 F., and 14 S., with corresponding times and events like '22nd Sunday after Trinity' and 'Battle of Preston-Pans 1715'.

The above Tides having been calculated with regard to the moon's horizontal parallax and angular distance from the sun, will be found to be correct, due allowance being made at times for high winds and freshets. For Richibucto, subtract, 2430m—Bathurst, 2445m—Dalhousie, 2450m from the above.

UNITED STATES.

ONE neighbour in the adjoining Republic are now passing through a severe and sore trial, which it appears, has been brought on principally by extravagant habits, too much reckless speculation, and a too prevalent desire to become rich speedily, with but little regard to the means employed to accomplish it. In illustration of the truth of this last remark, we copy the annexed paragraph from a late Chicago paper.

"A large produce house of Chicago, has agents in New York, who purchase a few hundred bushels of corn at a high price, and report the sales as giving the state of the market.—The high rate is reported on Change, and persons not aware of the scheme, buy corn of the house which has caused the fictitious advance. Undue gain is made accordingly, which the paper calls gambling, but which in reality is still worse. Mercantile circles are sadly damaged in character by such conduct; the man convicted of stealing a bushel of corn is imprisoned and called a thief, the people who thus despoil to the value of thousands of bushels, may be called sharp, and the transaction gambling; but sharpers and swindling would be the more appropriate terms."

Under the title of "The Aspect of the Hour," a late number of the New York Mirror thus comments on the present state of affairs in that city:

"Among the curious aspects of the hour, are the effects upon our domestic habits, wants and expenditures. Carriages were being laid down rapidly, and horses were offered yesterday at one half their real value. The jobbers are doing little or nothing, the fancy shops nothing at all. The theatres are not over filled, except perhaps Burton's where the crowd rushes nightly to see the peerless Cushman. Wallace's broke down with Heron, and cannot sustain itself under the present management, nor with its stereotyped company. Niblo's still invites the public with its beautiful spectacles, and its cheerful, pleasant aspect, like the manager himself; and the Broadway keeps itself alive with the Ronzani Troupe. Still there is but little spending of money at the theatres generally in the present state of things.

"A writer in the 'Herald' proposes that all persons having gold and silver ornaments,

watches, bracelets, and articles of that sort, shall take them to the Assay office, have them melted down, and draw the cash for them. He estimates that the sum of ten millions of dollars would be set in circulation at once by this operation. It is a good idea; such things have happened before now, and it is better that these should go to the assay office than to the pawnbroker's.

"We find in dry goods the most astonishing decline in prices. In cotton, linens, cloths, and silks, there is a very sudden depreciation, so in made up garments. Brussels carpets may be bought for six shillings a yard, a circumstance never before known in this country. Real estate is at a stand still, but it is sure to come up in the main, though it must fall in particular localities. Rents of stores must go down. We do not require marble palaces to buy or sell goods in. Pretty places indeed, says Fanny Fern, to keep old wooden boxes in. The \$20,000 rents will fall before a year to less than one half that sum, and so they might, for there is nothing whatever to justify such extravagance.

"Provisions have not yet felt the change to much extent. Flour is still retailed to families at from \$5 to 6 per barrel; bread is no cheaper, nor meats, nor anything that is very eatable. Certainly the pressure will be a God-send to the city, if it will lessen the price of food. Labor remains about stationary, and it is one comfort to know that it will shortly procure more for its earning than it has done. The wages of servants are being everywhere reduced, and it is supposed that many, for the sake of respectable and comfortable homes during this winter, will not ask for any wages at all.

"Such are some of the aspects of the hour which suggest themselves to us, the result of a rapid glance at the condition of our city."

On the same theme, but under the head of "Must come Down," the New York Herald thus remarks:

"Yes, fellow-citizens, rents must come down. The high rates of the flush times of 1856 cannot long co-exist with the levelling tendencies of the revulsion of 1857. Rents must come down—real estate must come down—fast horses must come down—fast young men must come down from their fast horses, and stretch their legs by a little wholesome walking. Provisions must come down—hotel charges must come down—the pews and other charges of our fashionable churches must come down—bread must come down, and the late enormous spread of crinolines must come down, notwithstanding the awful letting down in dry goods. Every luxury and almost every necessity must come down to the new specie standard, excepting, perhaps, lager beer, which will probably remain at four, five, and six cents a mug."

The present monetary crisis in the United States has reached Britain, and the European continent, and has attracted the special attention of the London Press. A late number of the Times has an article on the subject of the crisis. It says that the probable amount of American securities held in England is from £80,000,000 to £100,000,000. It condemns the apparent apathy manifested by capitalists generally, in Britain, in reference to this subject, but more particularly in Railway affairs, in the proper and economical management of which the monied men of Britain have a deep interest. We give below an extract from this article. It discloses some matters, if correct, presents a state of affairs anything but creditable to our neighbours, and which we were not prepared to hear.

"While this total absence of organisation prevails in England, there is actually a powerful combination on the other side, for the avowed purpose of bringing all principal undertakings to ruin. Unlike those of any other country, the majority of the leading speculators of New York are devoted to the task of depreciating the national credit. Whether this arises from the extent to which American liabilities are held by foreigners, need not be discussed. A large body of active persons are known to be associated for the purpose. They influence the press to work out their views, and are alleged not merely to operate with joint capital, but to hold regular meetings and permanently to retain legal advisers, whose chief vocation, it may be assumed, is to discover points that may enable the validity of each kind of security to be called in question, and thus create universal distrust. They are also said to succeed, in a vast number of instances, in getting their own creatures into controul of companies ostensibly, supporting or opposing them as may best suit their tactics in each particular case. Each new revelation of fraud is hailed as a triumph, and such directors and shareholders as may show a disposition to take advantage of technicalities to defeat all equitable claims, instead of being hooted from the exchange, find a circle of admirers. Of course this state of things would end, or be greatly mitigated, if stock and bond holders were to exercise vigilance. In most instances, the proceedings are so notorious, and the laxity of management is so complete and long continued that English investors, if they had any rational agent on the spot, could not fail to be warned. But there is no London committee of

American stockholders, and apparently no possibility of forming one; yet something should be done, if possible, to remedy the evil. Some persons will say the best remedy would be found by an avoidance of American investments altogether, but this, although it seems likely enough to be brought about, unless the respectable portion of the American mercantile community can contrive to influence public opinion, is not a result that any one, anxious for the advancement of the best interests of both countries, would wish to see take place."

Yesterday's mail furnishes us with more cheering news of the state of the Money Market in New York than we have obtained for some time.

"New York, Oct. 29.

"The Independent newspaper has suspended its publication of the weekly list of failures. 'The money market is better, and well supplied. The business at the Clearing House was large, the clearings amounting to upwards of ten and a half millions, and the specie balance to \$679,000. The Bowery Bank has decided to wind up its affairs. Specie is still dull of sale. Crops are beginning to move at the West, bills of lading being already received by one of our banks, which has agreed to advance the funds for getting them to market."

COUNTY GLOUCESTER.

A Correspondent at Bathurst has furnished us with the following list of subscriptions to the fund for the relief of the Widows and Orphans of the French Fishermen, lost in the late gale:

The Committee appointed at Bathurst, to receive aid for the relief of the Families of the French Fishermen, lost in the storm of July last, beg to acknowledge the following contributions towards that object. Viz.

Table listing names and amounts: John Ferguson, Esq., £5 0 0; Hon. Judge R. Parker, 5 0 0; Hon. J. M. Johnson, 1 0 0; Hon. J. A. Street, 1 0 0; Henry W. Baldwin, Esq., 1 0 0; Theophilus DesBriey, Esq., 1 0 0; Charles Lloyd, 1 0 0; Rev. Joseph Pelletier, 1 0 0; Hon. R. Gordon, W. Napier, Esq., 2 10 0; John McAllister, Archibald Ramsey, John Watersen, 10s. each; John R. Dorna, Hilaar Hachay, 7s. 6d. each, 0 15 0; Murdock Smith, 5s., W. Napier, Jr., 5s., James Paul, 5s., A. Rainey, 5s., A. Cantley, 5s., Thos. Seaton, 5s., William Daley, 5s., S. Arseneau, 5s., J. M. Mitchell, 5s., James Willis, 5s., Robert Walls, 5s., Angus Ramsey, 5s., Larry P. Achie, 5s., J. C. Wiseman, 5s., Dan. Hagerty, 5s., S. Arseneau, 5s., Wm. Black, 5s., Cornelius Hotchkiss, 5s., George Donald, 5s., Dennis Young, 5s., Wm. Arseneau, 5s., David Murphy, 5s., Augusta Petre, 5s., Alex. Roy, 5s., James Wood, 5s., John McKenzie, 5s., Dennis Commeau, 5s., Ann Raitt, 5s., 7 0 0; Alfred J. Smith, 3s. 12, Marselle Boudreau, 3s., D. Arseneau, Sen., 3s., 0 9 12; John Proctor, Edward Grace, Geo. Walls, Michael Hotchkiss, James Manus, Wm. Barry, Jas. M. Purcell, John Walsh, Daniel Kelly, Alex. Muir, Jr., Wm. Strahon, Chas. Jullison, E. Baldwin, Jr., Joseph Bouchier, Jos. Doucette, Ambrose S. Achie, Xavier Doucette, Jr., Antonia Blanchard, John Murphy, Wm. J. Melancon, James Sivret, James J. Boyle, Jos. Lannagan, Andrew Cook, Jhn. Walsh, Sen., Edward Davis, Peter Cormier, Isaac Anderson, Hugh Chalmers, Jr., John Cook, Wm. Cook, Richard Dewolf, Stephen Connolly, Dominic Arseneau, Moses O'Neil, Fabian Doucette, Alex. Morrison; 2s. 6d. each, 4 12 6; Sundry small sums, 1 0 7 1/2; Total, £32 7 3; Bathurst, October 2, 1857.

AN EDITOR HARD UP.

THE Editor of the Fall River Star put through all the material that could be worked up into Editorial matter, makes the following appeal to the public generally, and to his readers in particular, for their assistance to scare up an item for his local columns:—

"Everything in the local line has dried up. The Police Court room is closed, the horses are remarkably steady and don't run when left in the street—and were it not for the affair last evening in Pocasset Building, we should be obliged to fill our columns, to-day, pretty much with news from abroad. Will nobody tickle a horse and make him run? Will nobody 'trid on the tail iv Pat's coat,' start him a fighting and bring him before the Police Court? Will nobody elope—or sue another for breach of promise? Will nobody do something to break the monotony of things hereabouts? Perhaps an assault upon the editor of the Star would furnish food for amusement and for an item. Where's the man that has anything against us. Let him arm himself with cowhide or revolver and come on."

August 1. I have just heard that about 30 men came in last night, who got separated from us in the dark, and wandered to the river, where they got off in a native boat. The authentic return I have just seen: 150 men killed, the rest wounded, except about fifty men who escaped untouched. I suppose such a disastrous affair was never heard of before in India—most dreadful management throughout.

The following Letter is one of the most heartrending we ever read:—

Cawnpoor, July 18.

My own Dearest Brother,—God Almighty has been graciously pleased to spare my poor life. I am the only individual saved among all the European and Christian community that inhabited this station. My poor dear wife, my darling sweet child Polly, poor dear Rebecca and her children, and poor innocent children Emmelina and Martha, as also old Mrs Frost and poor Mrs Osborne, were all most inhumanly butchered by the cruel insurgents on the day before yesterday, and thrown into a well, together with a great number of other ladies and children, reported to be about 150 in number. I am distracted. I am most miserable and wretched. I am like one in a dream. You could not recognize me if you saw me. My life has been spared by a miracle. The will of the Lord be done, he alone can give me comfort, for I am in a terrible state of distress of mind. I will write you a detailed account of all our sufferings and distresses—such distress as has never before been experienced or heard of on the face of the earth. At present I cannot write, I cannot eat or drink—I am perfectly wretched. I escaped only yesterday from my miserable prison, where I had been confined with heavy fetters on my legs for 24 days by the insurgents, who nearly took away my life, but God alone prevented them and spared me. They gave me only parched grain to eat daily, and that in very small quantities. The English troops came in and restored peace. They have retaken Cawnpoor. Their arrival here yesterday was the means of my release, as my term of imprisonment was three years with hard labour. On the 24th of June I was sent out as a spy on certain conditions, and as I was dressed like a common Chinaman I was not killed, for I was taken prisoner almost as soon as I came out of the entrenchment, particulars of which I shall, give you in my next, but kept in confinement until the day of my trial, when fetters were put on me as stated above. On the morning of the 27th our people went on board the boats—(Oh, how I felt, when in confinement I heard that the English were going in safety. I could not keep my secret, and told the Subadar of the prison guard that I was a Christian and nearly lost my life by this exposure, of which more hereafter)—but had not time to let the boats go, when the enemy fired cannon upon them, and upset some; others they set fire to. Only one boat I am told managed to get away, but was afterwards picked up at a short distance and brought back.—About 150 women and children, and about 100 European soldiers, officers and men of all classes were taken alive. The former were kept as prisoners up to the 16th of July, but the men (among whom was our poor Daniel) had their hands tied behind them, were killed with swords and muskets, and thrown into a ditch. The women received parched grain for a few days, but afterwards they got dall and chupatties in small quantities. The rascals have had bad motives for sparing them so long. At the time of their being murdered (on the 16th instant) I am told that a number jumped alive into the well that was intended to receive their corpses, rather than be butchered and insulted so unmercifully as the hard-hearted brutes were using them. Oh! when I think of it how my heart breaks. I get beside myself, and wish I had not been spared to hear of such dreadful accounts. Oh! my poor dear Polly, how could they have killed you. So sweet a child never existed. How will I ever forget you! The faces of all I have lost are ever before me. Oh! how dreadful is the state of my mind.—God Almighty have mercy on me! Oh! God help Thou me, whom Thou hast spared. Thine affectionate but miserable.

H. J. SHEPHERD.

P.S. My infant was shot in the head by a