

Communications.

To the Editor of the Gleaner,

Sir.—As we sit in our old arm chair, musing upon the host of scribblers, who, fancying they could write, madly rushed into print—attacked Freeholder—and “foremost fighting fell”—our risible faculties become excited, and we cannot refrain from laughing heartily. It is certainly amusing to behold the commotion produced among the *Great Liberals* by a few letters, their frenzied rage on being attacked by one man—on their side they have had a legion of scribblers—from the “Star of the North,” down to “Micky Free,” writing furiously week after week against their opponents—a Conservative could not speak to a friend on the street without being pilloried in the Colonial Times, and yet the only effect produced by those mighty writers was, to afford to their opponents, food for merriment—as for ourselves, we have every reason to be satisfied, not one statement that we have made has been controverted, and we would not now take up our pen, were it not that “Observer” whom we have contemptuously dismissed twice already comes before us the third time, evidently beseeching us to take a little notice of him, to gratify his silly vanity we will comply. The last time we dismissed “Observer,” we gave him the *lie direct*, in reference to his statement, that nothing had been said at the meeting at the Temperance Hall calculated in the slightest degree to hurt Mr Kerr’s feelings, he has not dared to refer to that matter again, but yet he has the unparalleled effrontery this week to say “on the day of Nomination this Freeholder was publically branded as a liar and a slanderer, and Messrs. Street and Kerr appealed to as proof, who by their silent assent gave confirmation of his guilt.” Now it can be seen by the Gleaner that the only part of Freeholder’s Letters alluded to by Mr Johnson, was his report of the meeting at Temperance Hall, Chatham, which he (Mr Johnson) declared to be false, a misrepresentation from beginning to end, how then could Mr Street or Mr Kerr (neither of whom were present at the meeting) be appealed to as proof. The man who has the hardihood to state such unblushing falsehoods must be lost to all sense of decency, and utterly regardless of anything appertaining to morality or propriety. The Editor of the Gleaner was referred to as being present at the meeting, but he neither expressed his approval or disapproval of what Mr Johnson stated, he done what any other sensible man (under similar circumstances) would have done, viz., he did not interfere one way or the other, here then we again give the *lie direct* to Observer.

But poor Observer is evidently in torture, he writhes and wriggles furiously and most frantically, and fervently prays that he may never become a foeman worthy of our blade—we can only repeat to Observer the words we once heard his master use “don’t be alarmed, don’t be alarmed at all,” we can assure him Dame Nature has provided against any thing of that kind—she also, good old Lady, fearing that some day Observer might be accused of making a fool of himself, very kindly done that for him at the outset, and the recent ridiculous exhibitions of Observer cannot be fairly charged to him—the fact is, he cannot help it.

But forsooth, Observer must have a postscript too, which consists solely of a tissue of personal abuse, because we did not think proper to gratify his idle curiosity on the day of nomination, it would appear that finding his efforts to unsettle our statements unavailing, he longed for an opportunity to unsettle ourselves. If he prove no more successful in the latter than he has in the former we would not have suffered much. He seems to think our promptors should have taught us better, we never as yet have been honored with a promptor, if we ever fall into dotage and require one, we will appoint him to that important post. We really pity poor Observer, and no doubt, like all other old ladies, he will like to have the last word, we will gratify him, so he can for the future “blow and crack his cheeks.”

We also observe a bombastic effusion exulting over what is termed the defeat of the Tories, signed “Judicator.” It is an old saying—and in a great many instances a true one—that comparisons are odious; but the comparisons Judicator bring into the field as clinchers to his bombast are truly farcical, who in the world but some extraordinary genius like himself would have ever thought of comparing the present contest for power and pelf in New Brunswick, to the battle of Waterloo, and the effects produced as analogous. It would appear that we have a mighty man among us, greater even than Wellington, for the Iron Duke only conquered Napoleon and was but the means of banishing him to St. Helena; but our General of modern times towers far above him, for he not only has accomplished the herculean task of putting to the route that hydra headed monster Toryism, but he has actually undertaken the labour of burying all its adherents in one common grave, viz. “the tomb of all the Capulets.” He very obligingly puts into our mouth a soliloquy, which certainly eclipses the soliloquies of Hamlet and Cato.—This “Judicator” has quite a penchant for soliloquies; it is not the first time we have heard him spout.

“It must be so; Plato, thou reasonest well.” Had we the good fortune to be some royal personage we would appoint him Harlequin and Spouter extraordinary to our court; as it is, we hope the Proprietor of the Col. Times will secure his services; to hear him jingle his

cap and bells weekly, we will be willing to add 2s 6d per annum to our subscription; he seems afraid Toryism will revive again; in order to avert such a dire calamity, we advise him to thrust his wooden sword into “its prostrate form as it now lies stretched before him.” He need not fear an attack from us, although we intend to be at our post when the House meets. “Judicator,” “Observer,” and the rest of their feathered tribe may, for the future, abuse us with perfect impunity. As the Election is now over, we say to them all in the language of Byron—

“Fare thee well! and if for ever,
Still for ever—fare thee well!”

A FREEHOLDER.

Chatham, May 15, 1857.

Editor's Department.

MIRAMICHI:

CHATHAM, SATURDAY, MAY 16, 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.

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.

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.

SAVINGS' BANK.

Deposited 4th May, 1857, £668 0 0
Withdrawn, including interest,
5th May, £72 11 10

WEEKLY CALENDAR.

Moon Last Qr. 23rd 10h25m A.M. HIGH WATER.
17 S. 5th Sun. aft. Easter Rogation 11h16 11h45
18 M. [Sunday] 0 34
19 T. 1 12 1 45
20 W. 2 18 2 52
21 Th. Ascension Day 3 18 3 43
22 F. Trinity Term begins 4 9 4 33
23 S. 4 58 5 35

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, 2h30m—Bathurst, 2h45m—Dalhousie, 2h50m from the above.

TO OUR READERS.

THE present number of the Gleaner in all probability, will be the last that will be published under the immediate superintendence of the subscriber. We have for upwards of thirty-one years conducted a public journal in this place, and we had made up our minds that we should end our days in Miramichi; but circumstances have recently transpired, that points out the propriety of our retiring from the position we have so long occupied. We feel it to be a duty we owe ourselves, and those who are near and dear to us, to come to this conclusion.

We purposed, when we sat down to pen this valedictory address, to say a few words to our numerous readers and friends, who by their patronage and kind attentions, have supported and cheered us through many difficulties and trying scenes, which fall to the lot of all men in their journey through life, but especially to such as fill public situations, and more particularly the Editorial chair in a small community like our own, but we find it to be one compassed with many painful feelings and regrets, and we crave their indulgence for this brief announcement of our design.

The paper for a limited period will be conducted by our oldest son, who has been associated with us in business for some time. We trust, however, it will fall speedily into abler hands than those who have so long conducted it; but of this we feel assured, it will be difficult to procure an individual who will labour more faithfully, diligently, and conscientiously, to maintain the peace of the community, and promote every object calculated to improve the condition of the people—morally, socially and politically, than we have done.

To our contemporaries abroad, we tender our

thanks for many kindnesses received, the courteous way in which they have always spoken of our Journal, and the gentlemanly manner in which any Editorial strife we have indulged in, has been conducted.

To our Agents and Correspondents we also tender our thanks for their kind attentions, and solicit a continuance of the same for those with whom we have left the establishment in charge, and for those who may succeed us.

We now bid our subscribers fare well. We have travelled with a goodly number of them for many years, but our roads now diverge.—We wish them many days of health, prosperity and happiness, and it will be a source of satisfaction to us to hear at all times of the prosperity of this section of the Province in which we have spent so many years of our anxious and busy life.

JAMES A. PIERCE.

ELECTION RETURNS.

SINCE the publication of our last paper, we have received the following additional returns:

STATE OF THE POLL AT YORK.

M'Intosh	1146
Allan	1141
M'Pherson	1103
Fisher	1048
Yerxa	1035
Hatheway	1031
Pickark	936
Friel	805

STATE OF THE POLL AT KING'S COUNTY.

Vail	1372
Scovil	1307
McLeod	1298
Ryan	1284
Earle	1263
Flagler	1121

STATE OF THE POLL AT SUNBURY.

Perley	331
Tapley	311
Lunt	294
Hayward	273

It is now evident the Liberal party has obtained a great and signal triumph, which must lead to important and immediate changes in the Government, and the papers are already speculating on the persons who are likely to fill the offices in the new Council. This, in our opinion, is a worse than useless task. It is impossible at present to come to any conclusion on the matter—the duty when it is to be performed, will be no easy one, but we sincerely trust such an administration may be formed, as will guide the affairs of the Province with discretion, and in the road to prosperity.

The Morning News, received by yesterday's mail, states the result of the returns as follows: Government 15, Liberals 26, giving to the Liberal party a majority of ELEVEN. We do not exactly coincide in this arrangement of parties. There must be several men returned who are independent of party, who will vote, and act, as a sense of duty and the interest of their constituents will determine, and we should be sorry to think it were otherwise. The majority will, however, be sufficiently large to allow the Liberal party to conduct the affairs of the Province as they may determine.

PROVINCIAL BANK.

THE Westmorland Times of Thursday last throws out the following sensible remarks in reference to the establishment of a Provincial Bank in this Province. The subject has been frequently mooted, but has always been set at rest by the men of means in the Legislature who have a deep interest in supporting the present monied institutions, several of which derive large profits in their transactions with the Province.

“There is another want to be supplied, and one which we humbly suggest the propriety of our Representatives giving it their consideration:—The establishment of a Provincial Bank. There is no valid reason why the Province should be obliged to negotiate with private Banks for loans to carry on the business of the country. The local Banks are established for the purpose of giving facilities to our commerce, and the whole aggregate banking capital of the Province is equal even to that. The Provincial Bank account has on more than one occasion been the subject of newspaper animadversion, and certainly if true not calculated to raise the credit of the Province on “Change.” Now by establishing a Provincial Bank with the requisite capital and with the necessary guards to protect the public and keep in tact our Provincial credit, it would certainly be advisable to make the experiment. If proceeds of Bills of Exchange drawn on Baring Brothers by the Province will pay for loans furnished by our local Bank, they will as a matter of course redeem Provincial Bank notes when issued.”

ENGLAND.

FROM A LONDON CORRESPONDENT.

London, April 24.

Of foreign news there is not much to chronicle. All the news from the Spanish Peninsula points to the retrograde policy adopted there. The Carlists have returned, having been amnestied, and are now in high favour. Christiano or Carlist, it does not appear to matter much who is at the head of affairs. From France the most interesting news is the arrival of the Grand Duke Constantine at Toulon on Monday; General Todleben was there to receive him; the French vessels fired salutes, their crews manned the yards; the Duke on landing reviewed the troops, visited the arsenal next day, and was everywhere followed by an immense and curious crowd. An official denial has now been given to the statement that Prince Napoleon, being excessively anti-Russian in his views, declined the mission of meeting and welcoming the Archduke on landing. However the Prince did not go to meet the illustrious stranger, and but little attention is paid to the disclaimer put forward by the government. It is now declared that the Grand Duke Constantine will not visit this country, from which we may infer that the relations between the Courts of St. James's and St. Petersburg are still of not the most friendly character. After his stay at Paris, His Royal Highness will return to Russia via Belgium, Hanover, and Prussia.

A clever writer, possessed of decided political opinions and of liberal views on social questions, has just produced a work under a novel title, and with a novel aim. It is called an “Imaginary History of the next Thirty Years,” and is published in Scotland, though this does not prove the author to be a Scot. His idea is, that a history of the past is of little value as a guide for the present actors on this busy stage of ours, and that a history of the generation to come, a statement of that which is probable, and would be desirable as regards them, will prove of far greater service. Starting with this theory, he sketches coming events which have in his imagination, cast their shadows before them; and some few of his predictions are no less startling than instructive. We may briefly hit off a few of them. The treatment of our criminal population is first dealt with. He abolishes ticket-of-leave, keeps his convicts at home instead of transporting them, and employs them on public works, where their treatment is graduated according to the nature of their offence, and as the last and most terrible punishment send them to work for life in the mines. The Education question and Reform are anticipated, and settled in a manner most suggestive; the publicity of all state papers is determined on, and the policy of England abroad declared to be one of non-intervention, except to prevent the intervention of other people. A massacre in the slave states of America is foretold, and as a consequence of this a terrible panic among the whites, and the emancipation of the slaves. Prince Alfred, instead of reigning over the petty principality of Saxe Coburg, is sent out to Canada, and establishes his throne there, surrounded by a number of the young English aristocracy who emigrate with him.—Australia follows this example, and elects Prince Arthur for its king. France and England again fight with, and again signally defeat Russia; Portugal and Spain are united in one kingdom, under the King of Portugal, the Queen of Spain being compelled to abdicate; the King of Sardinia reigns over united Italy, Naples included, the Pope receiving Sicily in exchange for Rome; the Emperor of France dies, and under the Empress as Regent, the French drive the Austrians out of Italy, and defeat the Russians; while the Hungarians revolt and establish their independence. All these and other changes of home or of world-wide importance, are traced out in a grave historical vein, and afford in every page, matter for deep thinking. Who shall tell what is chimerical in all this, or affix any limit to change in our habits, institution, and territorial boundaries, during the next thirty years?

It is supposed that her Majesty will be well enough to travel at the end of the first week in May, and the Court will then remove to Osborne. Meanwhile Prince Albert will go to Manchester on the 5th, to open the Art Treasure's Exhibition, which promises to be perfect as well in its execution as its conception. Certain it is that such a collection of paintings, and other objects of art has never before been brought together, and their possessors will very likely never be induced to part with them again. The whole value of the contents of the building is variously stated at from £4,000,000 to £7,000,000. This is a very wide margin, but it may perhaps be explained by the fact that the treasures now being arranged at Manchester, are most of them priceless; a certain sum may be mentioned as the value of any one of them, but the owners really estimate them as above price, and would take no money for them. The lowest of the two sums just mentioned, is twice the value of all the contents in the Exhibition of 1851. The Duchess of Gloucester is in a precarious state, and can hardly be expected to live many days. She is aunt of the Queen, and the last surviving child of George III. On Saturday next, should she see that day, the Royal Duchess will be 81 years of age.

It was generally thought in London, that even with the advantages of the Limited Liability Act, no body of gentlemen could now be found to embark in such a perilous undertaking as the establishment of another daily newspaper here. It is well known that some of those in existence do not pay, but are a constant drag upon the proprietors. The *Daily News* was established, and held its ground under immense