

ken! But we entertain no apprehensions on the subject; we merely speculate on a bare possibility, having at the same time too much confidence in many of the Radical party to imagine they will thus blindly follow the man who assumes to be their leader, when they will by doing so seriously compromise themselves.

The course of the Conservatives is clear. Let them act firmly and consistently, nor fear the consequences, —let the inconvenience which will doubtless be felt by the withholding of the supplies be ascribed to its proper source—to the reckless grasp of power made by dishonest politicians, whom the people are cursing for incompetency and stubbornness!

We will not say it may not be necessary to address Her Majesty before the close of the approaching session; we like the remedy: it is simple, efficacious, and honest, inasmuch as it brings the cause of dispute before the proper arbitress. But before such address should be sent it is necessary to make a firm and constitutional stand, for an appeal can only be properly made to Her Majesty after the Governor has refused to do us justice here. We also agree with our cotemporary that it is necessary to have our constitution defined; but we beg to be excused from accompanying him to the extreme length he would lead us, although he may gild the path over with professions of philanthropy.

In the *Head Quarters* of yesterday we perceive there is a communication signed "A Constitutionalist," in reply to, and approbatory of the Editor's suggestions of the preceding week. We do not know who the writer is, but from his language he either is, or pretends to be a Member of the House of Assembly, and if he is really such, and is not Mr. Wilnot, why then, another member has given in his adhesion.

Since writing the above we have heard that Mr. Wilnot is claiming the Office of Solicitor General, by virtue of some sort of a promise given him several years since, by Sir John Harvey. If this be true there can no longer be a doubt about his future policy, and the article upon which we have commented indicates that he is quite ready and willing to barter his professed principles for a good situation.—Sir William Colebrooke may have him back, aye, and ready to support him in hostility to the people, if he will but "pay his price!"

THE ADVOCATE.

The *Colonial Advocate* of the 22d ult., attempting to reply to some remarks of ours upon the Flour Trade, commences with the following piece of nonsensical egotism:—

"It is not in fact to be expected that any of those connected with that paper should understand that mercantile system which governs, as well the flour, as every other trade. We have greatly the advantage of these gentlemen, in having been ourselves engaged in a trading life for several years, and they should not, therefore take it more amiss that we should assume a didactic tone on this point, than we should take it amiss if a man bred to the Bar should assume a superiority over us in a matter of Law."

By the same rule which the learned Editor here lays down, we have no right to denounce smuggling, because, for aught we know, he may have been a smuggler in the course of his life, and therefore knows all about it! We wish Mr. Gillies to understand that even the establishment of that fact would not deter us; for we will ever denounce every system of swindling, whether legal or illegal—whether it be swindling the Government or the People. We quarrel not with Mr. Gillies about his knowledge of the system, but if he understands all the rascalies which have lately been practised by the Flour Merchants in St. John, and does not denounce them, it argues but little in favour of his honesty.

The Editor of the *Advocate* must be either pitifully astute, or else determined that he will not understand us, as his comments are a tissue of misrepresentations from beginning to end. We have neither time nor space to devote to a prolonged discussion, but will take one instance as an illustration. We asserted that a Miller from New Brunswick could find Merchants, or firms, at St. Louis ready to enter into contracts to furnish wheat in any quantities at that place, for a given number of years, at 60 cents per bushel. He first questions our authority, and then quotes present prices at St. Louis to prove that it is impossible! We were not foolish enough to suppose that such contracts could be entered into now; but not six months since there were gentlemen from the Western States travelling in the Provinces, who were ready—aye, offered to enter into such contracts, and to give security for the due performance of the same. Of course they were willing to run the risk that the average price for the next ten, or more, years would not exceed 60 cents.

A short time since, when flour rose one dollar in price in New York and Boston, it rose two dollars in St. John. Now, we argued that if all the flour consumed in this Province was manufactured here, and the wheat imported directly from St. Louis, we should not be so seriously affected by Yankee Speculations. Our cotemporary has a queer way of calculating; upon the veracity of a Flour Merchant (!) he gives a list of costs and expenses in importing wheat (or flour) from St. Louis to St. John; in this the original cost is set down at 5s. and total expenses at 5½ cents! Of these 5½ cents 2½ are for commission. Now if a Miller went to St. Louis and contracted for 500,000 bushels annually, for ten years, this 2½ per cent would afford him the neat little sum, for pocket-money, of one hundred and twenty-five thousand dollars! Truly this flour advocate makes ample allowance for his proteges,—he is certainly a liberal old "Governor!" The freight from New Orleans to St. John he sets down at 20 cents! Now, this "old hand," who has, as he says, been experiencing throughout a long life,

should have known that very frequently there are British vessels at New Orleans, which have to run to St. John for their homeward cargoes, and being prohibited from touching at intermediate ports, would gladly take in cargoes at less than half the rates he has quoted, for otherwise they would have to come in ballast; and from this reason freight averages lower from New Orleans to St. John than from the former port to Boston or New York. Why, then, if flour was prohibited, could we not save the price of importing it, and even compete with the Americans in the British Markets?

The long-winded articles of the *Advocate* are generally so dry, the mode of reasoning so puerile, and the opinions so manifestly absurd, that we have usually treated them as quite inoffensive (as any sensible person, who has patience to read it through, must of course see through it, as the saying is, "with half an eye") and below notice; but we cannot allow our language to be misrepresented.

Although the present number contains a large amount of original matter, we do not send it forth as a "specimen number," it will nevertheless, prove that we have immense resources on which to rely. The Editor having been relieved of several minor duties connected with the establishment, will henceforth devote his attention more particularly to composition, and the selection of other articles. We have on hand at present no less than five original tales, ready for publication, and others in course of preparation, besides the one commenced in this number; we have also several pieces of original poetry, each waiting its turn. Besides this we are promised the assistance of several able, and regular, contributors. Then again there is "Punch's Corner," where if we mistake not, much that is both innocent and amusing will be found mixed with some wholesome censure. Our paper is now the largest and cheapest in the Lower Provinces, and we flatter ourselves that its improvements in other respects will fully sustain the high character to which we aspire.—Our printing paper is the best that could be procured in Boston at short notice, but we expect after the space of a few weeks, to receive a stock much superior both in strength and texture.

DISPUTED TERRITORY.

Our attention has been again called to the unsettled state of the Boundary Line betwixt this Province and Canada, by a report lately published by Mr. Papineau, the Canadian Surveyor General. Nothing was heard of the Canadian claims until this Province had struggled for years against the State of Maine, and finally retained a fraction of her undoubted rights. Now, when there were rival claims betwixt two British Colonies, common honesty should have dictated a moderate course, leaving the lands meantime unsettled and *unpolluted*. This was the course pursued by New-Brunswick, but we regret to be compelled to record that the Canadian Government have thought proper to pursue a different course. Not content with this, Mr. Papineau has taken a lesson by *Polk's* policy; and he recommends the Canadian claims to be enforced *a la Texas*! We shall again advert to the subject at an early day; meantime we give the following paragraph from the *Montreal Herald*, it being part of an abridged edition of the Report:—

"The 13th recommendation sets forth the attempted encroachment upon Canadian territory by the New Brunswick Government upon the South shore of the St. Lawrence; to counteract which, it is advised, that immediate steps should be taken for the survey and settlement of that tract of country,—the land to be granted free to the present settlers and to all new comers, upon condition of actual settlement and the keeping up of good roads."

RETIRING PENSIONS.—The retirement of the Hon. Judge Boisford from the Bench renders this an appropriate moment once more to enquire, whether it is consistent with the paternal character of any portion of the British Empire to allow an old and meritorious Public Officer to retire unpensioned, to suffer, perhaps, the woes of comparative poverty in his old age? We allude not to Judge Boisford's circumstances,—we know nothing whatever about them—we but speak of the principle, and of what may possibly occur. An officer may feel himself incompetent to the proper discharge of his duties, through age and infirmities, and yet dare not resign, knowing that his family is dependent upon his salary. The Imperial Government wishes to apply the surplus Civil List in this manner; and it is high time that something should be done.

THE AMERICAN CONGRESS.

Resolutions for the annexation of Texas have passed the Representatives in Congress, and there was no doubt but they would also pass the Senate. Upon the Oregon question the speeches of the leading members were highly belligerent. In the House resolutions had passed unanimously calling for an inspection of the national defences, and in the Senate resolutions had passed authorizing the President to give Great Britain the "year's notice" to quit. While it is said Colonel Benton is about to bring in a bill for the organization of an army of 200,000 men, and the authorization of a War-Loan of \$10,000,000, "to prepare for any contingency that may grow out of the Oregon question." This may be all bluster on the part of the Americans, and we believe it is so, it being our opinion that they wish to irritate Great Britain, as cheats in settling accounts sometimes irritate honest men; even until they say "there; take what you want, you scoundrel,—have it all your own way, but never let me see your face again!" Honest John bull has often been enjoyed this way, and we much fear he will be so again; but yet, the affair looks serious, and may have a serious termination; it therefore behoves both the Home and Provincial Governments to put the Colonies into the best possible state of defence.—We have

long since made up our mind as to one point,—an honorable peace will never be maintained with the United States until their mean, vulgar, and overbearing arrogance has been flogged out of them.

RIDICULOUS.—The *Halifax Morning Post* has been guilty of a most heinous crime. In its frantic endeavours to prove a negative—i.e. to prove that the navigation of the Bay of Fundy is peculiarly unsafe, it unmercifully founders a vessel, with all hands on board!!! The following is the paragraph to which we allude, and it is some comfort to reflect that it does not contain one word of truth. We expect that rather than be beaten in the struggle for their favourite Railway Line, some of the Halifax papers will seriously announce that St. John is swallowed up by an earthquake!—

"P. S.—Dreadful Disaster and loss of life in the Bay of Fundy.—Our prediction is verified. Information was received in town yesterday afternoon, that the Digby Packet foundered in the Bay of Fundy, during one of the severe storms of last week, and awful to relate! TWENTY PERSONS who were on board instantly perished! This is a lamentable tale of death, and it is an awful commentary on the absurd scheme of connecting Halifax with Quebec, subject to the dangerous navigation of the Bay of Fundy."

SUICIDE.—On Tuesday morning, 30th ult., a Coroner Jury, Henry Fisher, Esq. Coroner, sat upon view of the body of Francis W. Le Cain, Carpenter, of this city, and formerly of Nova Scotia. It appeared, on evidence, that the deceased had locked himself up in his room on the previous Sunday evening; suspicion that all was not right, induced his door to be broken open on Tuesday morning, when the unfortunate man was found, stiff in death; he had cut his throat with a razor, in a most shocking manner; and from the fact that a case knife was lying near the razor, covered with blood, there is every reason to conclude, that he made the first attempt with the knife, and subsequently finished his mortal existence with the razor. The jury, after a minute and careful examination of the case, gave an unanimous verdict as follows; viz:—"That Francis W. Le Cain, committed suicide sometime during Monday, the 29th day of December, 1845, with a knife, or razor, or both."

ORDINATION.—We omitted to mention in our last, the Ordination of the following Gentlemen, viz., the Revd. Thos. Williams Robertson, Henry William Tippet, and Alexander V. Stewart. This ceremony, which is always one of an imposing nature, took place in the Cathedral Church on Sunday morning 21st ult., by the Bishop of the Diocese.—The Revd. Mr. King, His Lordship's Chaplain, delivered a suitable sermon on the occasion—a discourse, at once eloquent and impressive.

Mr. S. J. Hanford, son of James T. Hanford, Esq., of St. John, was also ordained a Deacon, by His Lordship, lately, at St. Luke's Church, Woodstock, in which Parish we understand Mr. Hanford will officiate as Curate.

HEART-RENDING.—On the 8th ult. a most heart-rending death occurred. Nelson Brown, of Quaco Road, and his brother, were working in their Saw Mill; the brother left Nelson in the mill while he went to the house, about half a mile distant; during his absence Nelson commenced whetting a saw; it appears that he subsequently lifted the gate to start her, when finding his attempt obstructed by ice, he commenced cutting it away with his axe—he being under the gate—and the ice yielding, the gate fell upon his head, and broke his skull; and the mill starting at the same time, caught him among the wheels and crushed the unfortunate man to atoms! Some children being near ran to give the alarm; they met the brother returning, and on him devolved the trying duty of disengaging the mangled remains of his poor brother from the blood-besprinkled machinery! The deceased, an honest, industrious, and respected man, has left a wife and four children.

SCHOONER WRECKED.—On Wednesday the 9th ult. the surveying Schooner *Beaver*, was run on shore, on Quaco beach, during a severe gale on that day; she had lost her jib, and had four feet of water in her hold previous to striking. The charts, surveying instruments, &c. were all saved, and there existed a probability of ultimately getting off the schooner.

CORONER'S INQUEST.—An Inquest was held before Isaac Haviland, Esq., on the 9th ult., in the Parish of Kingston, King's County, on view of the body of Leveret Bradley. It appears, that on the 8th ult., he had been skating on the Bellisle Bay, and fell through the ice and was drowned.—Verdict of the Jury—"Accidental death by drowning." The unfortunate young man's remains were interred at the New Church Burying ground, on the Long Reach, on Thursday the 11th December.—Mr. Bradley was unmarried, and about 30 years of age.

LAUNCH.—A fine Brigantine, called the *Agnes*, was lately launched at Little River, from the yard of Messrs. Bowes. She was built for C. W. Ketchum, Esq., of St. John, and is spoken of as an admirable vessel.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Two communications appear in this number. A press of matter compels us to defer "An Elector" and "The Carletonians" until next week. The request of a St. Andrews gentleman will be complied with in our next.

BLACK LIST.—A Black List will appear for the first time on the 22nd inst., when all those whose papers have been discontinued may expect to hear of their names being inserted therein, unless they have previously complied with our demands.

Some desperate thieves lately broke into the Methodist Centenary Chapel, at St. John, and stole therefrom seven or eight pounds in money.—We hope they will be caught.

CRITICAL CLUB PAPERS.

NEW YEAR'S ADDRESS.

Being a critical review,
Of the NEW BRUNSWICK PRESS,
Neither more nor less,
All the way through.

There are four young men in our city,
Who think it is a terrible pity,
That where so many are witty,
A regular conical ditty,
In strains both pleasant and pretty,
Has never been sung.
And so without more ado,
We'll mount our Pegasus steady and true,
And gallop him off a stave or two.

The "GAZETTE," the "GAZETTE" with proclamations
fill'd,
The "REPORTER" the "HEAD QUARTERS," with advertisements
double distill'd,
Of Holloway's ointment!!!!
On trying which many are kill'd
Query—with disappointment?

There's that great pugilist, Hill of the "LOYALIST,"
Who the nose of Daniel O'Connell would twist,
And level the Mayor of St. John with his fist,
He's such a fierce Conservatist!!!!

There's a publisher Chubb, that greedy grub,
(An insolent cub)
With the grinding spirit of Beelzebub,
He sticks at nothing!
Cameleon like, changing from colour to colour,
His political raiment gets duller and duller.
And although he has tried almost every hue,
He has never yet ventured to don the true blue.
Now take to your fins and swim away Chubb
We've given you a taste of our critical club.

Blackleg Fenity, touch'd with insanity,
Blows up vanity, cursed by inanity,
Disgrace to humanity—
Mean vulgar blockhead!
Your wooden books and "MORNING NEWS"!
Excite the anger of muse.

Get you gone you quill driver!!!
Thou subtle misleader, self-styled "LIBERATOR,"
Dan's promising pupil old "Ireland's Eye,"
Where you gouged by the claw
Of the Protestant law,
'Twould save from the halter you'll get by-and-by

There's that radical journal,
That organ infernal
A curiously nauseous pill,
Prescribed by Moses the Mohawk Chief—
From the book of the Devil a stolen leaf,
And found in an empty Tull!!!

Come along "HERALD,"
By fire once perill'd,
Like the Phoenix of old from its ashes broke loose,
But scarce did you fling
The dirt from your wing,
Ere your cacklings betrayed you a goose.

And worthy Durant,
A great friend of my aunt,
Who the "CHARITABLE" reads—understand it she can't,
For they're both in their dotage,
Make way for the "TELEGRAPH," let it go by,
Who ever won honour by killing a fly.

And next the "OBSERVER,"
That wretched time-server,
From the Press of New Brunswick a fallen "Star,"
With interest his guide,
He's so oft changed his side,
He's a hundred per cent below par.

Now comes a "tax" on public patience,
That "ADVOCATE" for high taxations,
A brat of the association's
(Gigantic humbug!!!)
Its callous wings it dare not stretch,
But has to gaze and swallow
Whatever O—n likes to fetch—
The worms from every dirty ditch,
Where misnamed patriots wallow.

As for the "STANDARD" the thing is so shabby,
'Twere well to transport it to Westminster Abbey,
There among other flags that we took from the foe,
It might crumble to dust and let each Briton know,
That the Radical Press in our Province lies low.

NOTES.

* One would really suppose that this worthy had become possessed of Joseph's coat of many colours. In the lapse of ages, however, the garment has been terribly soiled and torn, and is certainly not at all the thing that it was in the Patriarch's time. The line of Shakespeare applies in the case of this "queer fish"—"Mortley's his only wear."

† The literary public were long at a loss to ascertain the reason of Mr. F.'s editorials being so extremely weighty, until the discovery made by a member of this Club, being no less a personage than the celebrated Hookensmity. In a visit to the sanctum of the editor found to his utter amazement, that the gentleman's library was entirely composed of wooden books!!!

‡ No doubt some of our numerous readers will object to the idea of a goose cackling, but the learned and indefatigable Hiram Hookensmity, who was in his attendance upon the Debates of the honourable House of Assembly of Lilliput, when in session, discovered that such is actually a fact—Vide; his Ganderology and Cranecology.—Vol. 366, page 9700.

N. B.—The only edition of this very valuable work has lately been imported at great expense to the public, for the sole use of the Honourable Executive Councilors of Lilliput.