The Weekly Observer.

Established in 1818, Under the title of "The Star." } Whole No. 873.

ST. JOHN, TUESDAY, JANUARY 27, 1835.

Vol. VII. No. 30.

THE WEEKLY OBSERVER.

PUBLISHED ON TUESDAYS, BY

DONALD A. CAMERON.

Office—In Mr. Hatfield's brick building, west side of the Market-Square, St. John, N. B.

Terms—City Subscribers ... ... 15s. per annum; Country do. (by mail) ... 17s. 6d. ditto; Country do. (not by mail) 15s. ditto; *(half to be paid in advance.)*

Printing, in its various branches, executed with neatness and despatch, on very moderate terms.

Weekly Almanack.

January—1835.	Sun Rises.	Sun Sets.	Moon Rises.	Full Sea.
28 Wednesday - -	7 14	4 46	4 48	11 15
29 Thursday - -	7 13	4 47	5 57	0 1
30 Friday - -	7 12	4 48	7 5	0 40
31 Saturday - -	7 11	4 49	8 10	1 18
1 Sunday - -	7 9	4 51	9 11	1 55
2 Monday - -	7 8	4 52	10 12	2 30
3 Tuesday - -	7 7	4 58	11 13	3 4

First Quarter 5th day, 2h. 51m. evening.

INSURANCE.

NEW-BRUNSWICK
FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

Office open every day, (Sundays excepted,) from 11 to 12 o'clock.

JOHN M. WILMOT, ESQUIRE, PRESIDENT.

Committee for January:

R. F. HAZEN, DANIEL ANSLEY, JOHN HAMMOND.

☞ All Communications, by Mail, must be post paid.

Marine Insurance Agency.

THE subscriber having been duly authorized by the PROTECTION INSURANCE COMPANY of Hartford, Connecticut, to take Risks upon Vessels, Cargoes, or Freights, agreeable to the general principles of Marine Insurance, and having obtained by a late arrival from the United States, Blank Policies duly signed by the President and Secretary of the aforesaid Company—Now begs leave to inform the Merchants and Ship-Owners of this City and the Province at large, that he will attend to applications in writing to that effect, fairly stating particulars of the Risks required to be covered.—He would also remark for the information of the public, that the above Company have had a Marine Insurance Agency established at Halifax for some time past, under the management of J. L. Starr, Esquire, who has done a good deal of business in that line, and which he believes has given general satisfaction to the assured,—and that although the Company reserve to themselves the right of settling Averages, Partial or Total Losses, agreeable to the usage of Marine Insurances in the United States—that in any case where the claim for Loss is so dubious as to warrant an appeal to a Court of Law or Equity, the Office will submit to the decision of the Courts in this Province.

ANGUS M'KENZIE, *Agent.*

St. John, Sept. 30, 1834.

☞ Office in the Store of A. M'Kenzie & Co., Prince Wm. Street.

PROTECTION
INSURANCE COMPANY.

THE Subscriber having been appointed Agent of the above Insurance Company, in this City, will insure Houses, Stores, Mills, Factories, Barns, and the contents of each, together with every similar species of property against *LOSS or DAMAGE by FIRE*, at as low a rate of Premium as any similar Institution; and will be always in readiness for taking Surveys of premises offered for Insurance in any part of the City, free of charge to the assured. He will likewise attend to the renewal of any Policies of Insurance issued by M'Kenzie & Tisdale, as Agents of the above Insurance Company; and act in all case in reference to such as if subscribed by himself.

ANGUS M'KENZIE, *Agent.*

St. John, November 6, 1832.

WEST OF SCOTLAND
INSURANCE OFFICE.

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform the Public, that he has lately received instructions to take Risks at lower rates than heretofore; and also, to issue New Policies at the *reduced rates* for all Insurances now effected, at the termination of the Present Policies, instead of Renewal Receipts.

JOHN ROBERTSON,

St. John, March 8, 1831. Agent and Attorney

ÆTNA INSURANCE COMPANY,
Of Hartford, Connecticut.

THE Subscriber having been appointed Agent for the above Insurance Company, will issue Policies and Renewal Receipts (on Policies issued by the former Agent, E. D. W. Ratchford, Esq.) for Insurance on Dwelling Houses, Stores, Mills, Factories, Barns, Vessels and Cargoes while in port, Vessels on the stocks, Household Furniture, Merchandize, and every other species of Insurable Personal Property,—against

Loss or Damage by Fire,

at as low rates of premium as any similar institution in good standing.—Will give personal attendance to the survey of premises, &c. in the City and vicinity, on which Insurance is desired, free of charge to the assured,—Applications in writing (post paid) from all other parts of the Province, describing the situation and the Property to be Insured, will receive prompt attention; the correctness of which description shall on all occasions be binding on the part of the applicant.

The Ætna Insurance Company was Incorporated in 1819,—Capital $200,000, with liberty to increase the same to half a million of dollars. The Capital has been all paid in, and invested in the best securities, independently of which a *Surplus Fund* of more than $35,000 has been set apart to meet the occasional claims for Losses, and the Stock bears a high premium. The reputation the Office has acquired for promptness and liberality in the adjustment and payment of Losses, requires no additional pledge to entitle it to a liberal share of public patronage.

A. BALLOCH, *Agent.*

St. John, N. B., 1st July, 1833.

FOR THE BENEFIT OF
POOR EMIGRANTS.

THE Committee of the New-Brunswick Auxiliary Bible Society, having lately received from the Parent Institution a gratuitous grant of Fifty Bibles and Fifty Testaments, to be distributed among Poor Emigrants, who may have recently settled within the Province, with the view of making the distribution as judiciously as possible, have passed a Resolution,—that all applicants for these Scriptures, shall present a certificate of character from the Clergyman of the Parish in which they reside, or from some other Minister to whom they are known.

Applications to be made at the Depository—the Store of L. H. DeVeber—Prince William-street.

JAMES PATERSON, *Secretary.*

St. John, 21st November.

Blanks for Sale at this Office.

The Garland.

WINTER.

BY MRS. SIGOURNEY.

"I deem thee not unlovely—though thou com'st
With a stern visage. To the tuneless bird—
The tender flowret—the rejoicing stream,
The discipline is harsh. But unto man,
Methinks thou hast a kindlier Ministry—
Thy lengthened eve is full of fireside joys,
And deathless linking of warm heart to heart;
So that the hoarse stream passes by unheard,
Earth robed in white, a peaceful sabbath holds,
And keepeth silence at her Maker's feet.

"Man should rest
Thus from his fevered passions—and exhale
The unbreathed carbon of his festering thought,
And drink in holy health. As the tossed bark
Doth seek the shelter of some quiet bay,
To trim its shattered cordage, and repair
Its riven sails—so should the toil worn mind
Refit for time's rough voyage. Man perchance,
Sour'd by the world's rough commerce, or impair'd
By the wild wanderings of his summer's way,
Turns like a truant scholar towards his home,
And yields his nature to the sweet influences
That purify and save.

"The ruddy boy
Comes with his shouting school-mates from their sport,
And throwing off his skates, with boisterous glee,
Hastes to his mother's side. Her tender hand
Doth shake the snow flakes from his glossy curls
And draws him nearer, and with gentle voice,
Asks of his lessons—while her lifted heart
Solicits silently the Sire of Heaven
To bless the lad.

"The timid infant learns
Better to love its father—longer sits
Upon his knee, and with a velvet lip
Prints on his brow such language, as the tongue
Hath never spoken.

"Come thou to life's feast,
With dove eyed meekness and bland charity—
And thou shalt find even winter's rugged blast
The minstrel teacher of the well tuned soul:
And when the last drop of its cup is drained,
Arising with a song of praise, go up
To the eternal banquet."

MAYST THOU BE HAPPY.

May'st thou be happy, may no care
Its shadows o'er thee cast;
Few be the pangs thou'rt doom'd to share,
And those few quickly past:
For thee may life's all sinless hours
E'er glide serenely by;
And be thy tears like passing show'rs
That cloud the summer sky.

Bright be the spring-time of thy youth,
Joyous thy summer's bloom!
May hearts like thine, the shrine of truth,
Know not the winter's gloom!
May all who smile around thee, now
Fond hopes and joys are thine,
If change should come, but prove the glow
Of friendship's light divine!

If sorrow o'er thy youthful heart,
At times, will hold its sway,
Virtue can foil its keenest dart,
And bear the gloom away.
Whatever be th' events of years,
May'st thou, without regret,
Look back and find nor hopes nor fears
That age would fain forget!

Miscellanea.

American Ladies.—[Extract from a work just published at Philadelphia, entitled "Letters to a Gentleman in Germany," written after a trip from Philadelphia to Niagara, by Dr. Fr. Lieber, well known in this country as an author and a scholar.] You wish the ladies described too? I know that we wish as much to become acquainted with the appearance of the female sex of a country as with their character. But this is no easier task than to give, in a few lines, a description of the scenery of a country; it is, in fact, much more difficult. Yet I will try it; only remember that descriptions of this kind are to be taken as general assertions, admitting of innumerable exceptions. To begin then. It must be allowed, in the first place, that American women have generally a fine, and—more frequently than the women of other countries—a genteel, rarely an imposing appearance. Their shoulders are generally not wide enough, and too sloping; their busts not sufficiently developed, but the waist is small, round, and the lower part of the body finely formed; their feet are not peculiarly good—they are better than German feet indeed, and better than English. Yet so capricious are exceptions! The smallest pair of correctly shaped feet, so small as would be justly criticized if an artist were to give them to a work of his imagination, and the neatest pair of ankles, "turned by Cupid," with corresponding hands and wrists, that I ever beheld, I saw on this side of the Atlantic: a pair of feet which might induce an admirer of the beautiful to sing to them, as Conti sung only of the hands of his mistress. I will give you a letter of introduction to those lovely feet and hands and arms, if you come to this country. In the mean time I send you a glove of their mistress, which she once gave me with grace: honor it duly, and feel unbounded obligation for my parting with the memento. Their walk is much better than the ungraceful dipping and pitching of the English ladies, which looks rather like an unsuccessful attempt at a gallop than a walk. However, for feet and walk you must go to Andalusia: what is there equal to *la gracia andaluz?*

"Their very walk would make your bosom swell;
I can't describe it, though so much it strike,
Nor liken it—I never saw the like.—
An Arab horse, a stately stag, a barb
New broke, a cameleopard, a gazelle—
No—none of these will do."

Their arms—where are fine arms any longer to be found if not by way of exception? Sleeves have spoiled them. Their color—I do not now speak specially of the arms—is generally delicate, which contributes to give, even to the lowest classes, an air of gentility. An English face here is known directly by its florid colour; and it is sometimes very agreeable to meet with a rosy cheek lately arrived. Their eyes are not so large as the Spanish, nor *ojos adormidillos*, yet they are fine, well cut, and well set, and of much mental expression. They look bright, and are generally of a fine dark brown colour. The general expression of the face is again that of handsomeness and delicacy rather than of great and striking beauty. From all this you will see that American ladies look better in the street than in the ball-room, yet I can assure you, you will find also many charming faces. It is a peculiarity of the United States which has often struck me, that there are more pretty girls than in any other large country, but fewer of those imposing beauties which we meet in Europe, and who have their prototypes in a Mad. Recamier, or Tallien, or the beautiful Albanian, when I saw her in Rome, or even as you find many in the figures of the women in the marine villages near Gensano, which made a Thorwalsden rave—beauties which "try man's soul," which will not depart from the mirror of your mind, and disturb your quiet, though your heart may be as firm as a rock. After all, I come back to my old saying, there is no European nation that can—take all in all—compete with great beauty with the English, as there is no nation were so many pretty and delicate faces are seen as in the United States.

London and Manchester.—The complaint so long and so often made, that London absorbed too great a portion of the wealth and population of Great Britain, is not likely to continue. The "Modern Babylon" has a rival, which is hastening after her with rapid steps. In amount of population, the Metropolis of Manufactures may be fairly said to equal London already; for, although Manchester, considered *per se*, contains little more than a quarter of a million of people, yet, looking at it as a section of a connected series of towns and populous villages immediately surrounding it, the statement is perfectly true. Let the London Post-office and the Exchange of Manchester be taken as centres of two districts, fifteen miles every way, and we have no doubt that the number of inhabitants will be found to be greatest in the latter. There is indeed this peculiarity about London—that it is London, and nothing else. Leave its suburbs a mile behind us, and we might be a hundred miles from a great city—every thing is so quiet and even solitary. This has arisen from its size and influence preventing any other town springing up near it. Not so Manchester and its neighbours; and a drive of a few miles in any direction only serves to show us hives of human beings. Liverpool and Manchester are at the present time as much parts of the same town as Poplar and Chelsea, or Camden Town and Camberwell, are parts of London. 'Oh dear,' exclaims some Bow-Bell man, 'only just look at the map—why they are thirty miles apart.' So they are; and yet it is as easy to get from Manchester to Liverpool as from Poplar to Chelsea, and the distance, great as it is may be travelled over nearly in the same time. Thus, in point of fact, and for all purposes of social and commercial communication, they are equally one town with the extreme points of London. A proof of the readiness and easiness of the journey is found in the fact, that upwards of 1,300 people pass backwards and forwards every day.—*Monthly Magazine.*

Manchester.—We must look upon the present population of Manchester limited to the number of men, women, and children contained within its crowded streets. It is the grand focus of mechanical contrivance and mechanical adaption, and every machine stands in the place of a human labourer. In this point of view, the town with its immense and magnificent factories and work-shops, becomes a scene of wonder and speculation. The facilities indeed given by machinery to production are utterly amazing. According to a report made in 1833, the number of 'hands' engaged in the cotton mills in Manchester was above 30,000, and these, aided by machinery, represent the labour of five millions and a half of human beings. This result, which places the productive power of our own country so far beyond its actual population, forms an important subject of political consideration. It is a subject which is becoming daily of more weight, as machinery has not only outstripped hand-labour, but threatens in a great measure actually to destroy it.—*Monthly Magazine*

Readers.—In a lecture delivered upwards of 20 years ago, at some hall in Fetter-lane, Coleridge divided readers into four classes. The first he compared to an hour-glass, their reading being as the sand; it runs in and it runs out, and leaves not a vestige behind. A second class, he said, resembled a sponge, which imbibes everything and returns it in nearly the same state, only a little dirtier. A third class he likened to a jelly-bag, which allows all that is pure to pass away, and retains only the refuse and the dregs. The fourth class, of which, he trusted, there were many among his auditors, he compared to the slaves in the diamond mines of Golconda, who, casting aside all that is worthless, preserved only the pure gem.

An American's Impressions of England.—To me every thing was full of matter; the footsteps of history were everywhere to be traced; and poetry had breathed over and sanctified the land. I experienced the fresh and delightful feeling of a child, to whom every thing is new. I pictured to myself a set of inhabitants and a mode of life for every habitation that I saw, from the aristocratical mansion, amidst the lordly repose of stately groves and solitary parks, to the straw-thatched cottage, with its scanty garden and its cherished woodbine. I thought I never could be sated with the sweetness and freshness of a country so completely carpeted with verdure; where every air breathed of the balmy pasture, and the honeysuckled hedge. I was continually coming upon some little document of poetry in the blossomed hawthorn, the daisy, the cowslip, the primrose, or some other simple object that has received a supernatural value from the muse. The first time that I heard the song of the nightingale, I was intoxicated more by the delicious crowd of remembered associations than by the melody of its notes; and I shall never forget the thrill of ecstacy with which I first saw the lark rise, almost from beneath my feet, and wing its musical flight up into the morning sky.

Tea.—It appears from the evidence of the English East India Company's officers, that the tea-plant in China has two distinct varieties, if not species, which respectively yield the *black* and the *green* teas. The tree is an evergreen. The pickings of the leaves begin about May, when the plant is in full leaf, but ready to shoot out other leaves. In the black tea-plant, the first shoot, on the bud coming out, then covered with hair, forms the fine *flowery pekoe*. A few days' more growth make the hair begin to fall off, the leaf then expands, and becomes the *black-leafed pekoe*. Some young shoots have fleshier and finer leaves, which make the *souchong*. The next best leaves make the *campoi*, the next *congou*, and the refuse and inferior leaves the *bohea*. These are the states in which the black teas are collected by the tea-farmers. The varieties of green teas appear to originate, not from the stages of picking, like the black, but partly from the difference of treatment and manipulation, partly from the difference of soil. A large proportion of twankay tea is the growth of a different district from that which produces the hysons. When a tea-merchant buys green tea from the farmer, he subjects it to the following process; he sifts it through one sieve, which takes out the dust, the *young hyson* and the *gunpowder;* then through another sieve, which passes the *small leaf hyson* of commerce; two other seives successively take out the second and largest degree of size, and what does not pass the third sieve forms *hyson-skin*. The teas then undergo the process of firing, in an iron pan, at a great degree of heat, which gives the leaves a tighter twist, and brings them up to their colour. The tea which passes the first seive is then put into a winnowing-machine, and the fan blows out the light leaf at the farther end, the larger broken leaf at a shorter distance. The heavier teas, as the gunpowder and hyson, fall nearer or farther from the hopper, according to their gravity, and are then separated by the winnowing-machine. When fairly made, the difference between the gunpowder and the young hyson will be this: the young leaf which takes the long twist, will form the young hyson, and that which takes the round twist will form the gunpowder. The same mode of manufacture is pursued with respect to twankay tea, the fine leaves of which make hyson.

London, Nov. 10th, 1835.

Lord Mayor's Day.—Or, as it is vulgarly called—the Lord Mayor's *Show*. This pageant occurs annually on the 9th of November. As yesterday, the 9th, was Sabbath, it occurred to day. Having seen it for three successive years, I did not think of going out of my way for this purpose; but as an American friend called in, I said, "I will try to get you a place to witness the procession." We went and took a first floor in Queen-street, (first floor in London is the 2d floor) through which the procession was to pass, and enjoyed an excellent view. Compared with the state pageants of the King, it is a ragged and mean show; but still it is always a great day in London—for a stranger, a somewhat dazzling show of flags, banners, gilded liveries, a few bands of music, a company of horse, furnished by the King, a long procession of hackney coaches—and, on the present occasion, two carriages with six, one of them being the Lord Mayor's state carriage, which in show is not very far behind his Majesty's used on state occasions. There were also three men in armor, on horseback. Some tens of thousands of the rabble were in the streets.

The object of this procession is, to accompany the Lord Mayor to Westminster, to be sworn into office before the barons of the Exchequer—in other words to be invested with his office, as Chief Magistrate of the city of London, by royal authority. The procession is formed at Guildhall, the city parliament and court-house, whence it proceeds in state to some convenient point on the river at the Tower, or at London bridge, or at Southwark bridge—in the present instance at the latter—where it embarks on the Thames in a set of magnificent barges used only on these occasions, and the whole are rowed to Westminster by watermen in red coats—and all return in the same manner to Guildhall, where a great entertainment (dinner) is made by the newly installed Lord Mayor at the small expense of £3,000; or $14,400. In addition to this, a purse is delivered to the Lord Mayor, out of the city funds, of £8,000, or $38,480, to support the dignities of his office during the year. This, however, is commonly reckoned only about half enough, and the rest comes out of his private purse. This, he very cheerfully expends for the honor of being called a *Lord* for a year and a day. It will be seen by this, that the Mayoralty of the city of London costs the public, including the annual dinner, more than twice as much as the salary of the President of the United States, not counting the additional expense, nearly equal, which he is obliged to incur out of his own private purse. The Board of Aldermen, who elect the Mayor from their own number, take care, I suppose, to appoint one who can well afford it. Indeed, I believe the Aldermen are generally well able to meet the bill, as they are men who have made their fortunes by some one of the trades of the city—being plebeians.

There are 36 wards in the city of London, for each of which there is one Alderman; the number of the Common Council is 240, making a city legislature of 266. The Common Council are elected annually, and are the popular branch; the Court of aldermen, I believe, stay in office during good behaviour, and though not hereditary, are yet a sort of nobility.

The Lord Mayor's dinner, I am told is one of the most sumptuous and splendid entertainments ordinarily made in Europe. He has generally for his guests, on this occasion, some members of the royal family, of the Government, and nobility, according to his own personal consideration, or his importance as a party politician.

Interesting in the literal sense.—"Byrne," inquired our friend—who thought it high time that the driver as well as the horse should be "notted out,"—"what pretty blunder was that you made about the books Miss Caroline told you to bring from the Waterford circulating library?" "Oh, don't *thread on my corns* before the English quality entirely, masther, honey!" "Very well, Byrne; they will certainly hear the story at Bannow." "Then I may as well tell it at once," said Matty, "and sure the mistake was all on her side; for I'll go bail what I brought her was more value than what she wanted." —'Any commands, Miss, for Waterford?' says I. 'Yes,' says she; 'go to the library, and bring me Hogg's Tales: I want them very much.' 'To the library to fetch hogs tails!' says I; 'that's a quare place to get them.' 'Not at all,' says she 'at the English library, where else would you get Hogg's Tales?' 'Oh! very well, Miss,' says I; 'as it's the *English* library, I suppose they keep all *sortings* there.' 'To be sure they do,' says she; 'you won't forget.' 'Did I ever forget anything you bid me?' says I, 'it'll be time enough for you to be backbiting me, says I, 'which is a thing no young lady ought to do to a decent man.' And off I went in a huff. Well the bustle of the town and one thing or another bothered me so, that I forgot *where* she said I was to get the hog's tails; so I walked on to the shambles, and hunted every stall in the place, but never a man there would cut off the tail of his pig for me, because they all said that the *tail* was the beauty of the baste. So, when I couldn't get the tails, I bought two of the *prettiest bacon faces* you ever saw, thinking they'd do for Miss Caroline as well as the hog's tails! And to be sure the laugh they riz agin me, for it turned out that what she wanted was a story book, written by one Mister Hogg—and sure that's a quare name for a Christian!—*Mrs. S. C. Hall.*

PROVINCIAL LEGISLATURE.

Fredericton, Tuesday, 20th Jan. 1835.

At 12 o'clock precisely His Excellency the Lieutenant Governor proceeded in State to the Council Chamber, and being seated on the Throne, the Gentleman Usher of the Black Rod was directed to command the attendance of the House of Assembly. The House attended accordingly, when the President of the Council said it was His Excellency's command that they should repair to their usual place of sitting, and choose a fit person to be their Speaker, and present the person, so chosen, for His Excellency's approbation immediately. The House withdrew, and shortly after returned and presented Charles Simonds, Esq. as their Speaker elect. His Excellency having expressed his approval of their choice, the Speaker demanded, in the name of the Assembly, the customary privileges, which were granted. His Excellency then delivered the following Speech to both Houses:—

Mr. President, and Honorable Gentlemen of the Legislative Council,

Mr. Speaker, and Gentlemen of the House of Assembly,

THE Act of the last Session for encreasing the Representation of three of the Counties in the Province—one of which was without any distinct Representative—having received the Royal Assent, I thought it right to put the Law into immediate effect; and in meeting you at this time in General Assembly, it affords me much satisfaction that I can congratulate you on the propitious circumstances in which, compared with many past years, this Province is placed.

It has pleased Providence to reward the industry of the Agricultural part of the Community with an abundant Harvest.

Our Commercial interests and prospects stand high, notwithstanding all the difficulties with which Public Credit has been assailed in Countries exercising a direct influence on the Commercial welfare of our own, and I am therefore justified in assuming that this fact, so advantageous to the Public at large, is not less honorable to the judgment and integrity of those engaged in this great Branch of Provincial prosperity, than a gratifying proof of its being conducted upon sound and enlightened principles.

From this favorable state of things, useful Institutions have been extended, which it is hoped, will in their progress prove highly beneficial to the rising spirit of enterprize which evinces itself among all classes. I however regret that in this prosperous condition I cannot include our Coast Fisheries, in which there is no material improvement—but which, if rightly managed, would prove an inexhaustable source of wealth.

Mr. Speaker, and Gentlemen of the House of Assembly,

I shall direct the Treasurer's Accounts to be laid immediately before you, and I am happy to say that you will find them to exhibit upon the whole a satisfactory statement of our Finances, affording safe grounds for anticipating that at no very distant period you may be enabled, by judicious management and wholesome economy, to make such provision as will ensure prompt payment at the Treasury, and thus render your appropriations most available for the purposes intended.

Mr. President, and Honorable Gentlemen of the Legislative Council,

Mr. Speaker, and Gentlemen of the House of Assembly.

The object to which I have now principally to call your attention are the ordinary affairs of the Province, eminently favoured by nature, and which under wise and steady Legislation cannot fail to prosper; to you, Gentlemen, has been confided the all important task of calling its resources, and the talents and energy of its people into full activity; from you must emanate almost every measure by which the Country can be affected, either for good or evil, and the calmness of your deliberations, with the soundness of your views, will, I earnestly trust, produce such decisions and results as will fulfil the expectations of a loyal people: for myself, feeling as I do that my duty to the King is inseparable from that which the true interests of this Province demand, I have only to reiterate the assurance that I desire nothing more earnestly than opportunities of co-operating with you in the furtherance of sound practical measures of general utility. There is, however, one subject to which I have to call your particular attention, that is, the enactment for regulating the Statute Labour on the Public Roads, which will shortly expire, and I need not attempt to impress upon your minds, in the renewal of this important Law, the benefits to be derived by the Country from a better mode of applying that labour, particularly in the Towns, where local circumstances, and the condition of the Inhabitants points out the necessity of a different system.

I shall take an early opportunity of communicating to you by Message some measures of importance, which I am commanded by His Majesty's Government to lay before you.

COMMUNICATION.

To the Editor of the Observer.

Sir,—Our learned Representative has at length put forth his lucubrations under the signature of "A Freeholder," to remove false impressions created by anonymous writers, respecting the progress of the late Election for this County. From the style of his communication it appears evident that neither the writer or his patron have hardly yet recovered that degree of equanimity, necessary for so praiseworthy a purpose; and it will be presently seen that his zeal and temper have led him into those errors which he is so anxious to correct in others.—With his personal abuse I have nothing to do;—my purpose is to examine duly that in which the public can feel any interest.

"A Freeholder" says that no vote was solicited, or canvass made by either Messrs. Crane or Chandler, during the election. Will a Freeholder, or any person having the least shadow of character yet to lose, dare affix his name to assertions so utterly void of *truth?* Will it be said that Mr. Chandler had not commenced his canvass at least six weeks before the house was dissolved? Is it not notorious that Mr. C., as early as the beginning of October last, went canvassing round the western part of the County, accompanied by a relative and a professional gentleman,—beginning at the Head of the Petitcodiac, and crossing the ferry at Cole's Point upon their return? So it appears that if the Election came unexpectedly on the freeholders of the County, Mr. Chandler had been sufficiently warned of the event. Is it not equally true that a Professional Gentleman followed the poll to Shepody, and commenced an actual canvass, and did he not strive to stir up the people to get one of the opposers of Mr. Chandler roughly handled, which turned the current of public feeling against himself, so that he had to make a premature retreat across the ferry, as he found his presence to be an injury to his patron?—Is it not also true that Alexis White had been employed to canvass, and bring in the French votes? Were not two individuals despatched to New Ireland for the like purpose? In a word, has not every spring been put in operation, which their ingenuity could invent?—And was not the power of canvassers manifested in a particular degree on the second day after the return of the poll to Dorchester, when Mr. Chandler had been informed by his canvasser, (the landlord who kept open house opposite the Court House,) that the cost of the preceding day had amounted to ten pounds, he (Mr. C.) said it was too much, and that he would not consider himself any longer accountable for any part of the expense. What was the result? This very canvasser had influence sufficient, to turn to a man the first body of voters that approached the hustings, against Mr. C., which compelled him to leave the hustings and direct the landlord to return to his former mode of canvass, and he would be accountable for his share of the expence, until the poll closed. So much for the veracity of "A Freeholder's" communication, that was intended to disabuse the public of false impressions sought to be made by anonymous writers.—We will now turn to what follows the passage quoted, viz., that Messrs. Crane and Chandler had been more generally supported than on any former occasion. To do justice to this part of the communication, we must cast our eyes back and notice the support which those gentlemen have received on former occasions, when their political character stood fair before the country. We do this particularly on account of the learned gentleman, whom we consider the chief of political sinners, and father of the article under consideration. At the Election before the last, six Candidates stood the contest for the County. The unsuccessful ones were Mr. Palmer, and a gentleman whose rejection by the People sufficiently qualified him for a higher sphere, and we have no doubt the next time our learned representative meets his constituents upon the hustings, they will gratify him also with a ticket which will be equally entitled to favor. At that Election, however, Mr. Chandler had been placed at the Head of the Poll, as upon former occasions, and Mr. Palmer failed in his election. At the recent contest, Mr. Palmer is placed at the Head of the Poll, far in advance,—and Mr. Chandler the third. Behold the contrast!—which is alone sufficient to convince all men who are the anonymous writers seeking to create false impressions. Is this a proof of a more general support than on former occasions? Is this indicative of Messrs. Crane and Chandler having met with no opposition from any person but a gentleman resident in Nova-Scotia, and a bachelor Cordwainer in Dorchester?—Behold Mr. Palmer elevated by the free voice of the People, far above the other Candidates, and "A Freeholder's" darling, and most consistent patron left the third upon the poll! To what will a Freeholder ascribe the great change in the position of the parties? Is it any thing in the character and circumstances of Mr. Palmer? No!—To what then will he attribute the change? To a strong and general feeling of dissatisfaction occasioned by the political iniquity of the former representatives who have been upon all occasions opposed to the welfare of the Province, who have endeavoured to surrender the honor and dignity of the Representative Body to the uncourteous language of the higher powers, who turned out the Reporter attending the debates of the House (at a great expense to the people of St. John) when they were appropriating the Public's money to their own and other uses, and whose political allegiance could not be secured, for one year to the country, at the cost of £500 to the public treasury. These are plain reasons, and strong motives for the opposition directed against the return of Messrs. Chandler and Crane, and which had the effect of extracting from the former the important declaration that he would not again offer himself as their representative, and of nearly dragging Mr. Crane from the hustings at Jollicure.—But "a Freeholder" will answer all this with a *flourish* about bachelor Cordwainers, and dancing at a lawyer's office.—In troth, Epsom must have been thinking of "Jack's alive" more than the subject of his pen, or the idea of dancing would have never entered his bright imagination.—We trust, however, a Freeholder will not allow himself again to be a *catspaw* in the hands of men who have betrayed the best interests of the country. Whose versatile character and political misdeeds raised a spirit of inquiry and action which will not again be laid aside, until the representation of the County is thoroughly purged of its iniquity.—The writer of this cherishes no private or personal dislike to "A Freeholder," or either of his Patrons. He sincerely desires that he and they may return to the duty they owe to their country. Perhaps it may not yet be too late to regain the place which they held in the confidence of the country; but if on the contrary they will still persist in their evil policy, they may rely on it, their troubles are only beginning.

A FREE-MAN.

Westmorland County, January 15, 1835.