

to the warriors and their families: the latter apparently increasing in numbers, as our means of supplying them became more contracted.

Such was the situation of the garrison, reduced in its regular force to a handful of men, by the losses sustained in the various engagements herein detailed, when Captain Barclay, who had hoisted his flag on board the *Detroit*, made the signal, early on the morning of the 9th, to weigh anchor and bear across the lake. The little fleet, consisting of six sail, were, at day-light on the 10th, perceived by the enemy, then lying among a cluster of islands at some leagues distance, who immediately bore up under a light side wind, favourable at that moment to the approach of the two squadrons. At one o'clock the engagement commenced. The *Detroit* leading into action, was opposed to the *St. Lawrence*, mounting eighteen thirty-two pounders, and commanded by the American Commodore; and such was the effect of the long guns, that the latter vessel was soon compelled to strike her flag, having only twenty serviceable men left. The *Detroit* and *Queen Charlotte* had, however, suffered severely in their sails and rigging from the fire of the enemy's gun-boats; and not only every one of their boats had been so severely wounded as to render it impossible to take possession of the prize; but the united and unceasing exertions of their crew could not prevent them from running foul of each other. Availing himself of this unfortunate accident, Commodore Perry, who had shifted his flag to the *Niagara*, a vessel of equal force to the *St. Lawrence*, bore up and discharged his broadside with murderous effect. Waring immediately, a second and equally destructive followed, and in this manner was the action continued, rendering resistance almost hopeless. The other smaller vessels, already warmly engaged, could afford no aid, and the guns of the unfortunate wrecks were at length nearly all unserviceable,—those, at least, of the only batteries which could be brought to bear upon the enemy. Almost every officer had been compelled to leave the deck, and the helplessness of the crews could only be exceeded by their despair, when, after two hours and a half of incessant cannonading, the British flag was replaced by the *Eagle* of America.

Upon the vacillating and uncertain councils—the carelessness evinced in high places,—which led to the disastrous result detailed above, it is not our province to remark. In the book before us, the causes of the defeat are clearly shewn, and it is with a mixed feeling of humiliation and pride, we assert that, had common justice been rendered to the unfortunate Barclay, a very different termination to the conflict might have been looked upon as certain.

After the above had been prepared, the *New Era* of the 19th August, came to hand. By it we learn that the author is about to follow up the Narrative with a similar detail of the Operations of the Centre and Left Divisions of the Army, and that to enable him to devote his whole attention to the work, the publication of the *Era* will for the present be suspended. He states that he has reason to believe the book will be universally adopted in Canadian schools. In the absence of a complete history of the Province, its value cannot be too highly estimated; but we should, for the sake of the Province, rejoice to see its necessity superseded by such a book. We know of none more capable, as well by inclination as by ability, than the gallant Major to supply so very necessary a work, if his time be not employed more pleasingly or profitably to himself. It is not, however, to be expected that he should do so, unless as a recreation or pastime, it being but too evident that he has had full experience of the very unprofitable character of all literary investments in this working country.

NEWFOUNDLAND IN 1842,

Is the title of a book now in press, the result of Sir R. H. Bonnycastle's recent visit to the Island. It is said to take a large and comprehensive view of the condition of the colony, its inhabitants and its Government, and to throw much light upon its capabilities and resources. Newfoundland, like too many of the colonies, has hitherto been very little known in England, and very erroneous ideas respecting it have very naturally been formed. It is to be hoped that this book will dissolve the mists which shroud it, and disclose it, as it is, to those who have the power materially to mar or facilitate its progress to wealth, comfort, and importance. The more that is written of the colonies the better, so that it be true; and as the author has a reputation as well for candor as for talent, we think we may safely congratulate the colony on its publication.

GODOLPHIN, A NOVEL—BY SIR E. L. BULWER.

THIS story, written by Bulwer many years ago, and then published anonymously, has been reprinted with the author's name. It is not an equal for the later productions of the great novelist, but it is nevertheless what, in these days of rapid bookmaking, may safely be called a well-told tale. Since the appearance of the English edition, it has been reprinted in a cheap form in New York, and is easily obtained by those who have any curiosity to see it. There is something of the marvellous in its composition, which, among a certain class, and that not a small one, will make it very popular.