THE Weekly Chronicle.

Terms—15 shillings per annum ;] "*Nec Rege, Nec Populo, sed utroque.*" [12s. 6d. if paid in advance.

VOL. V. SAINT JOHN, (N. B.) FRIDAY DECEMBER 11, 1840. No. 15.

The Chronicle,

Is published every Friday afternoon, by LEWIS W. DURANT & Co. at their Office in Mr. D. M'Millan's building, Prince William Street.

Terms—15s. per annum, or 12s. 6d. if paid in advance.—When sent by mail, 2s. 6d. extra.

Papers sent out of the City must be paid for IN ADVANCE.

Any person forwarding the names of six responsible subscribers will be entitled to a copy gratis.

☞ Visiting and Business Cards, (plain and ornamental,) Handbills, Blanks, and Printing generally, neatly executed.

All letters, communications, &c. must be post paid, or they will not be attended to.—No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid.

Weekly Almanack.

Dec.		R. Sun.	S. Moon.	R.	W.
12	Saturday,	7 27	4 22	8 37	1 20
13	Sunday,	7 28	4 22	9 55	2 3
14	Monday,	7 29	4 22	H 8	2 48
15	Tuesday,	7 30	4 23	Morn	3 37
16	Wednesday,	7 30	4 23	0 19	4 32
17	Thursday,	7 31	4 23	1 27	5 36
18	Friday,	7 32	4 23	2 34	6 47

Last Qr. 15th. 4h. 45m. ev. N. W.

Public Institutions.

BANK OF NEW-BRUNSWICK.—Thos. Leavitt, Esq. President.—Discount Days, Tuesday and Friday.—Hours of business, from 10 to 3.—Notes for Discount must be left at the Bank before 3 o'clock on the days immediately preceding the Discount days.—Director next week: F. A. Wiggins, Esq.

COMMERCIAL BANK.—Lewis Burns, Esq. President.—Discount Days, Tuesday and Friday.—Hours of business, from 10 to 3.—Bills or Notes of Discount must be lodged before 1 o'clock on the days preceding the Discount days.—Director next week: G. T. Ray, Esq.

BANK OF BRITISH NORTH AMERICA.—(Saint John Branch.)—R. H. Liston, Esq. Manager. Discount Days, Wednesdays and Saturdays. Hours of Business, from 10 to 3. Notes and Bills for Discount to be left before 3 o'clock on the days preceding the Discount Days. Director next week: John Robertson, Esq.

NEW-BRUNSWICK FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.—John Boyd, Esquire, President.—Office open every day, (Sundays excepted) from 11 to 1 o'clock. [All communications by mail, must be post paid.]

SAVINGS BANK.—Hon. Ward Chipman, President.—Office hours, from 1 to 3 o'clock on Tuesday's. Cashier and Register, D. Jordan.

MARINE INSURANCE.—I. L. Bedell, Broker. The Committee of Underwriters meet every morning at 10 o'clock, (Sundays excepted.)

MARINE ASSURANCE COMPANY.—Jas. Kirk, Esq. President.—Office open every day (Sundays excepted) from 10 to 3 o'clock. ☞All applications for Insurance to be made in writing.

ESSENCE OF SMOKE.

For the Smoking of Hams, Bacon, Fish, Beef, &c.

THE subscriber begs respectfully to announce to the Public, that the Essence of Smoke has been extensively used throughout the Province during the past season, and that all those who have given it a fair trial, recommend it as decidedly preferable to the old mode of smoking fish and meat.

House-keepers, Provision-dealers, and others can smoke any quantity of meat or fish, without the least inconvenience or loss of time, by attending to the following plain directions:—While the ham, &c. is moist from the pickle, wipe it with a dry towel, then wash it over twice or three times with the Essence of smoke, allowing six hours to elapse between each washing; hang it up, to dry slowly; it will then keep for years, and in any climate.

No fly or insect will touch any thing preserved with the Essence of Smoke.

Half a pint is sufficient for the largest ham.

Meat or Fish that has become tainted will be restored to a wholesome state in a few hours by being washed once or twice with the Essence of smoke.

For its uses in the cure of Rheumatism, Inflammations, Cuts, Burns, Sprains, and many other complaints, and also for its beneficial effects in the removal of diseases, and accidents to which horses and cattle are liable, as Inflammatory sprains, spavin, heaves, &c. see handbills.

A liberal commission allowed to merchants and traders wishing to become agents.

Sold by Thos. Walker & son, J. & J. Alexander, Peters & Tilley, and G. Chadwick, St. John: J. Cook, Carleton; Robert Boyle, Portland; Barnes Travis, Indian Town; James F. Gale, Fredericton; G. F. Bonnell, Gagetown; J. Baird, Woodstock; Jas. Lyons, Long Reach; Thos. Sime, St. Andrews; G. Ruggles, St. Stephen; Gould Picket, Kingston; Samuel Fairweather, Bellisle; David Burnham, Digby, N. S.; G. Bent, Bridgetown; Sternes Jones, Weymouth; J. Runciman, Annapolis; E. W. B. Wood, Yarmouth; J. D. Harris, Kentville, and by the subscriber.

JOHN ELLIOTT.

Hampton, 2d July, 1840.

ANNAPOLIS HOTEL.

THE subscriber respectfully begs leave to inform the Public generally, and travellers in particular, that he has erected a large and spacious HOTEL, upon the old site, immediately opposite the Steam Boat Wharf and Ferry Landing. This Hotel offers particular advantages to travellers on account of the comfort of the building, and its convenience to the Steam Boat landing. The office of the Royal Western Stage is also kept at this hotel. The subscriber trusts that he will receive that support from the public which his exertions have entitled him to.

N. B.—A choice selection of Wines and Liquors of every description kept constantly on hand.

Horses and Carriages can be always provided at the shortest notice.

LAWRENCE HALL.

Annapolis, Sept. 22, 1830.

☞NOTICE.

ALL Persons having any legal demands against the Estate of DANIEL BRUNDAGE, late of Carleton, City of Saint John, N. B., deceased, are requested to present their accounts, duly attested, within Twelve Months from the date hereof; and those indebted to said Estate are required to make immediate payment to

HANNAH A. BRUNDAGE, *Adm'rx.*
WM. OLIVE, *Sen. Administrator.*

Carleton, 30th April, 1840.

JUST PUBLISHED, and for sale at the stores of Messrs. Geo. & Edward Sears, at Mr. S. K. Foster, and at the Circulating Library: A farewell SERMON, preached in the Episcopal Churches in this city, by the Rev. John Carey, A. B., on his resignation of the office of Assistant Minister of this Parish. Price 7½d single; 5s. per doz. Oc. 16.

SAINT JOHN HOTEL.

THE Subscribers having leased the above named Establishment from the Company, and put the whole in a thorough state of repair, they respectfully beg to intimate that the House will be re-opened on *Monday next*, the 17th instant.

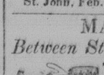
They are determined that every thing which can conduce to the comfort and convenience of those who may patronize them, shall be strictly attended to on their part, and they confidently hope that their exertions will merit a share of public support.

☞ A supply of the choicest Wines and Liquors will be constantly on hand at the Hotel.

WILLIAM SCAMMELL,
JOSEPH SCAMMELL.

St. John, Feb. 15, 1840.

MAIL STAGE,
Between St. John and Fredericton.



THE Subscribers beg respectfully to inform their friends and the public, that they will (when the navigation closes,) commence running a Stage between this City and Fredericton, *via the Nerepis Road*, leaving Saint John on Monday, Wednesday and Friday Mornings, at six o'clock; and Fredericton, on Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday Mornings, at the same hour.—Books will be kept at the Saint John Hotel, Saint John, and at Jackson's Hotel, Fredericton, at either of which places persons will be furnished with any further information.

☞ *All Baggage at the risk of the owners.*

JAMES BRADLEY,
St. John, Nov. 13. JAMES GREEN.

UNION MAIL COACH.

FOUR HORSE TEAMS.

THE Subscribers, thankful for the patronage they have received for some years past while driving Public Hacks in this City, and Coaches between St. John and Fredericton, would now respectfully acquaint their friends and the public in general, that they have this day entered into Co-Partnership for the purpose of running (as soon as the navigation of the River is closed,) a regular Four-Horse Mail Coach to and from Fredericton, three times a week, on the Nerepis Road, leaving St. John every *Tuesday, Thursday* and *Saturday* mornings at Six o'clock, precisely—returning every *Monday, Wednesday* and *Friday* mornings at the same hour; and for the better accomodation of passengers the Coach will stop at Mrs. MATHER's for breakfast and at D. GILLON's for dinner, going up; and at KEROE's for breakfast and at Mrs. MATHER's for dinner, coming down. The fare taken at Mrs. MATHER's each way. From their experience as drivers and attention to passengers, the Subscribers hope to gain a share of that patronage they have and will ever try to merit.

☞Stage Books kept at the Commercial Hotel, head of King-street, St. John, and at Segee's, in Fredericton, where persons wishing to travel by this line of Stage, will please enter their names.

*** All Baggage at the risk of the Owners.

N. B.—As soon as the River Saint John is safe to travel, the Subscribers will run a Daily Stage, leaving St. John and Fredericton every morning, (Sundays excepted) at Six o'clock, precisely.

JAMES HEWITT,
THOMAS CORRIGAN,
JAMES LEICH,
JOHN WINTERS.

St. John, 13th Nov. 1840.

PROTECTION
INSURANCE COMPANY,
Of Hartford, Connecticut.

INCORPORATED 1825.

Capital $150,000 Dollars,

With liberty to increase to Half a Million of Dollars.

THE whole of the first named sum, $150,000 is invested in securities, and on the shortest notice could be cashed and applied to the payment of losses.

The subscriber having been appointed Agent for the above Company, will issue Policies for Insurance on Dwelling Houses, Stores, Household Furniture, Merchandize, &c. &c., against

LOSS OR DAMAGE BY FIRE,

at as low rates as any similar institution; and will give personal attention to the survey of premises, &c. in the city, on which insurance is desired.

Application in writing (post paid) from other parts of the Province, describing 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.

W. H. SCOVIL.

St. John, N. B., 3d sept. 1840.

J. Hutchinson.
SURGEON DENTIST,

BEGS leave to return his sincere thanks to his Friends and the Public, for the liberal support received since he commenced practice in this City, and will feel happy to wait on Ladies and Gentlemen, at his residence in Charlotte street, (between Horsfield and Duke streets,) from 9 o'clock, A. M. to 4, P. M., and hopes by strict attention and moderate prices, to receive a continuance of public patronage.

J. H. has a large supply of the best Mineral Teeth, also, Gold, Silver and Platina for stopping carious teeth. Full Setts inserted on gold, silver, or platina plates. All work done warranted to answer, or no charge.

Mr. Hutchinson has been a resident of St. John for the last eight years, and intends remaining in this city; all who favour him with calls in the line of his profession, may have confidence that he will do all in his power to please; many have been induced by fine advertisements and wonderful certificates, to go to strangers. Who knows but they are impostors? All they want is to get employment and pay, then off—let the work do well or ill, they're gone. All who employ such must expect to suffer by it.

☞Pianos tuned and repaired in the best manner. Jewellery repaired, &c. sept. 18.

Valuable Building Lots.

TO LET, for a term of years—a large and valuable Building LOT in a most central situation, in Lower Cove, being 105 feet on Carmarthen street, and 40 feet on Queen street. It would be divided into three Lots of 35 by 40 feet each, if required.—For further particulars apply at the *Hibernian Hotel.* JAMES NETHERY.

10th July.

Nova-Scotia Money.

A Moderate amount in Notes of "*The Bank of Nova-Scotia,*" may be had on early application at the Counting Room of

JOHN V. THURGAR.

October 2. *corner of Duke and Water streets.*

Miscellany.

LORD VISCOUNT MORPETH.

In the case of this noble Viscount all the blood of all the Howards' has ennobled neither a knave, a fool, nor a coward, but a plain English gentleman, who affords a very favourable specimen of the amount of ability generally possessed by the eldest sons of Whig noblemen.

Lord Morpeth belongs to a class of persons who have done much mischief in the world—that of aristocrats playing at politics. In no country, perhaps, are these individuals so numerous as in England. A young nobleman, or inheritor of a large patrimony, soon feels the necessity of distinguishing himself. Where there are so many wealthy, wealth soon ceases to be a passport to consideration in society; a something more is required, and that something generally is intellectual eminence. To aspire successfully to the smiles of the fair, or the applause of the unthinking many, a man must have at least a reputation for talent; and in a country where politics are a fashion, the House of Commons is necessarily the first field in which the tyro fleshes his maiden weapon.

It was this position of things that first brought Lord Morpeth into political life. Some public men are as it were forced into Parliament, from their being the natural representatives of those who draw subsistence from their estates, or of the neighbourhood which look up to them on the score of their wealth and influence. Such men generally sit upon the back benches, and give silent votes; being great only on the railroad and turnpike bills in which themselves or their friends have a direct pecuniary interest. Not to this class belongs Lord Morpeth. He represents himself, and his own aspirations after reputation, in a much larger degree than he represents the peculiar interests of his constituents. The road to distinction lay invitingly open to him; for the Whigs are always ambitious of recruiting their ranks from the aristocracy when they can; a young lord of a good family, if he have any brains at all, is almost certain to rise quickly to eminence among them. Ergo, Lord Morpeth is a Cabinet Minister.

Like all the new Whigs, Lord Morpeth has to answer for the foible of coquetting with democracy.—It is amusing to observe his occasional deferential amorousness with which he bends the knee to the more ancient and high born dame aristocracy, when she how and then deigns to smile upon him. He seems puzzled which to choose. His connections and weight elevated him to a high position on the one hand, which he would lose where he more decidedly to espouse Conservatism; and in the meantime, he is day by day committing himself more decidedly to his present mistress, who will ere long irresistibly rivet her chains around him. The secret of this amorous dalliance with a party whose principles and practice must so shock all the aristocratic notions which birth, blood, and education have interwoven with his being is, that were any circumstance to remove Lord John Russell from the position which he at present holds, Lord Morpeth would become Liberal leader of the House of Commons. His Lordship has been for some time in training for the office, under that accomplished party tactician.

The personal appearance of Lord Morpeth is tempting to a quiz. When H. B.'s malicious wit identified it with that of Liston, he was unable to add that it presents all the peculiarity of feature in which that unique being gloried, without the dry humour of expression which elevated his face into the sublime of the farcical. We are told apocryphal stories of Liston's reserve in private, and of the provoking gravity of that face which has so often galvanised us into ecstasies. Lord Morpeth realises these fables. There is a gravity in the expression of the face that by no means enhances its attractiveness; and he always seems as though his white cravat were tied too tight, and as if his lips and cheeks were swollen, and his eyes starting out of his head in consequence of the compression. The chief characteristic of his physiognomy is a perpetual appearance of self-importance, as though he were bursting with some important state secret, or the bearer of some stunning news to his colleagues. He walks excessively fast, staring straight before him, and has all that exuberance of action which obtains for some persons the soubriquet of "all legs and wings." His figure is very peculiar. He is shaped more like a woman than a man, and he contrives to add to this singularity by wearing exquisitely-made inexpressibles, that fit closely to his nether limbs. He is curious in the cut of his coat too, which is extremely scanty, but fits like a glove, and there is a fullness about his neckcloth and waistcoat, that gives him the appearance of being pigeon-breasted. With a strange contradiction for one so careful in his attire, he always walks in the street without gloves. Meet him in the Park—observe the expression of intense and all-absorbing nothing in his countenance, the incessant swinging of his arms, and the quick glancing of his highly polished boots as he stamps along—and your mind suggests images of a stray railroad engine, whose stoker has died of apoplexy, or an unhappy being goaded on by the fiend to eternal locomotiveness. If I do not mistake, Lord Morpeth's hobby is dancing. In the House of Commons he is never still. If he has occasion to stand at the bar to present a bill or a report, and the Speaker is not quite ready for him, it is ludicrous to observe his restlessness. Every moment you expect he will execute a *pirouette*, or come down with an a *plomb a la Albert.* And when at last he catches the Speaker's eye, and has leave, in the technical phrase, to "bring it up," to see him skip up the floor to the table, a Pickwickian smile lightning up the stolidity of his customary visage, is worth foregoing farces for a month. Graceful as Lord Morpeth undoubtedly is in a quadrille, I confess that I would prefer him in a *pas seul* or a *pas de deux* with Cerito.

As a speaker, Lord Morpeth is third-rate, but gradually improving. He resorts to the arts of oratory without having yet obtained a complete mastery of them. He has his exordiums and his perorations too, and his inflections and changes of tone, and his lashed-up affections of indignation and his see-sawings of the arms; and, when he wants to denounce or anathematise, he points the forefinger straight out and shakes it, or when he wants to be emphatic, he thumps his clenched fist upon the desk; all this little routine of artifice he has begun to learn, and he gets on very well, considering. But there is always an air of effort about him—he always appears to be repeating a conned and prepared task—and his *tout ensemble* irresistibly reminds you of a big, overgrown school-boy repeating a prize oration. The material of his speeches is generally of a commonplace order—never rising into eloquence or wisdom—never, or seldom, descending into absurdity. But there is a great turgidity in his language. When he aims at being emphatic or demonstratory, he only arrives at a state of angry verbosity; his scarcasm is spitefulness; and his attempts to be funny are lugubrious in the extreme. His voice is unpleasing, harsh, and unmusical; and there is altogether an air of inflation and bombast about his style that renders his public speaking far from agreeable. But he is gradually mending, and will one day, no doubt, attain to a respectable position as a debater. He will aspire to less and achieve more.

Lord Morpeth, without being a bad or unprincipled man, is nevertheless placed in a position in which he can scarcely avoid inflicting injury on the order from which he springs. It has been already observed, that he belongs to a mischievous class—that of the aristocratic playing at politics, and coquetting with democracy, for the attainment of personal distinction. It is singular, but true, that noblemen placed in such a situation are more apt to make dangerous concessions than even those persons would be who themselves spring from the people. They never can bring themselves to believe the downfall of the aristocracy as possible; they think it a rock against which all surges will lash themselves into foam and nothingness; and they are therefore reckless, not from a desire to sap the foundations of the constitution, but from sheer overconfidence in their own strength. Lord Morpeth is himself a highly honorable young man, one who would never intentionally sacrifice principle to pelf or expediency. But the desire of fame and power will carry even good men to great and dangerous lengths, and it therefore behoves such men to pause and to think.—To concede further power to the people may of may not be right; but a public man should be especially on his guard that his good intentions are not made the tools of crafty and designing men. Lord Morpeth's present position as regards Mr. O'Connell is one of no ordinary difficulty, and accordingly as he comes out from it with honor or with blame, will his future political career be brilliant or contemptible.

THE MARSEILLAISE HYMN.

On countrymen, on, for the day—
The proud day of glory is come!
See, the Tyrant's red banners in battle array
Are raised, and he dares to strike home!
Hark! will you not—can you not hear
The foes fast approaching alarms?—
They come! tis to wrest from us all we hold dear,
And slaughter our sons in our arms!

CHORUS.

To arms, gallant Frenchmen, to arms! 'Tis the hour
Of freedom;—march on in the pride of your power,
And fight, 'till the foe to your fury shall yield,
And his life-blood dye deeply hill, valley, and field.

Say whom do these traitors oppose?
These Kings leagued together for ill?
Who for years have o'erwhelmed us with Tyranny's woes,
And are forging fresh chains for us still?
'Tis France they have dared to enthrall!
'Tis France they have dared to disgrace!
Oh, shame on us, countrymen, shame on us all,
If we cringe to so dastard a race;
To arms! &c.

Tremble, ye traitors, whose schemes
Are alike by all parties abhorred.
Tremble! for roused from your parricide dreams,
Ye shall soon meet your fitting reward!
We are soldiers—nay, conquerors all!
Past dishonour we're sworn to efface,
And, yet on it, fast as one hero shall fall,
Another shall rise in his place.
To arms! &c.

Ye Frenchmen—the noble—the brave—
Who can weep, e'en in war's stern alarms,
Spare, spare the poor helpless and penitent slave,
Who is unrivalled against you in arms!—
But no pity for Bouille's stern band,
Who with reckless, and tiger-like force,
Would fain tear to atoms their own native land,
Without e'en a pang of remorse.
To arms! &c.

We will speed on our glorious career,
When our veterans are low in the tomb,
But their patriot deeds, when they fought with us here,
In our memory for ever shall bloom:
'Twas their just—their magnanimous boast,
That for us they lived—battled—and died—
And we'll either avenge them on Tyranny's host,
Or be laid, to a man, by their side!
To arms! &c.

Freedom, dear freedom, sustain
Our hopes of revenge for the past,
And grant that our banner, o'er hill and o'er plain,
In triumph may float to the last!
Grant, too, that our foes may behold
Ere death lay his seal on their eyes,
Our success in the patriot cause we uphold,
And which dearer than ever we prize!
To arms! &c.

THE MORALITY OF THE BIBLE.—It were no overbold opinion, that if the Bible were not the word of God and could not be proved to be the word of God, it would nevertheless be the most precious of books, and do immeasurably more for a land than the finest productions of literature and philosophy. We always recur with great delight to the testimony of a deist, who after publicly laboring to disprove Christianity, and to bring Scripture into contempt as a forgery, was found instructing his child from the pages of the New Testament. When taxed with the flagrant inconsistency, his only reply was, that it was necessary to teach the child morality, and that no where was there such morality as in the Bible. We thank the Deist for his confession. Whatever our scorn of a man who could be guilty of so foul a dishonesty, seeking to sweep from the earth a volume to which all the while, himself recurred for the principles of education, we thank him for his testimony, that the morality of the Scripture is a morality not elsewhere to be found; so that if there were no Bible, there would be comparatively no source of instruction in duties and virtues whose neglect and decline would dislocate the happiness of human society. The Deist was right. Deny or disprove the origin of Scripture, and nevertheless you must keep the volume as a kind of a text book of morality, if indeed you would not wish the banishment from your homes of all that is lovely and sacred, and the breaking up; through the lawlessness of ungoverned passion; of the quiet and the beauty which are yet round our families.

SINGULAR AND AFFECTING INCIDENT AT SEA.—Through the kindness of one of our friends at Scarborough we are enabled to communicate to our readers a singular and affecting incident at sea. On Sunday afternoon, the 4th inst. three little boys of the names of Davis (15), Carlisle (14), and Fossil (13), the two former fishermen's sons, were amusing themselves with an excursion on the sea, at Scarborough, in a small boat about 13 feet long, having with them only one oar and a small sail. The little fellows sculled themselves out to a distance of a few miles from land, when, thinking they perceived some other boys coming out in a boat to fetch them back again, they hoisted their small sail, and the wind blowing from the shore, the boat was unfortunately carried out a further distance to sea. To their inexpressible grief the land at length entirely disappeared, and, after making several fruitless attempts to regain the shore, darkness put a stop to all further endeavours, and a strong gale of wind forced them to a still greater distance into the ocean. When the morning returned, not a speck of land could be discerned, and no sail hove in sight; the situation of the three boys now became dreadfully distressing, not one of them knowing how to make land, and not a single mouthful of provisions or draught of water being on board their frail bark; to add to their distress, the oldest boy, Davis, fell sick, and continued in that state the whole of the day. The sun again set, leaving them no prospect of a rescue from a watery grave. The feelings of their parents and friends on shore all this time were heartrending, while all endeavours to discover them proved futile. Tuesday morning dawned, and after straining their eyes the whole of the day in search of a sail or land, and wearying themselves with fruitless toil, night came on, and the three poor little fellows, overcome with fatigue, hungry, and benumbed with cold, laid themselves down in the bottom of the boat, and left themselves to the mercy of the wind and waves. On awaking in the morning, they were horrorstruck to find their companion, Davis, dead. The little distressed mariners described this as the worst of all. Fortunately, the sea all this while was tolerably calm, but the third day passed over with still less hopes of deliverance. Wednesday night approached, but no friendly hand was stretched out to save the two youthful mariners, who, with the lifeless corpse of their companion, continued to float upon the bosom of the waters during the fourth night. In the afternoon of Thursday they descried a sail in the distance, and, with eyes filled with tears they beheld a ship bearing towards them; she proved to be a Dutch vessel, bound for Amsterdam. The captain immediately took the two shipwrecked boys on board his own vessel; they were in a dreadful state of suffering, having not tasted food from Sunday afternoon. While the poor fellows were being received in the Dutch vessel, they perceived some of the sailors about to throw the body of their companion overboard. With affecting accents they beseught their deliverers to let them have the dead body of Davis to take back with them to Scarborough to his friends, but their entreaties were followed by a heavy splash in the waters, and the body of the unfortunate fisherman's boy was lost from their sight. The captain of the vessel and the whole crew behaved with the greatest kindness to the boys, and, upon the vessel reaching her destination at Amsterdam, they forwarded their charge to London, whence the two adventurous youths set out for Hull, and, to the inexpressible joy of their distressed and agonized parents, they arrived in Scarborough on Wednesday evening last.—*Halifax Guardian.*

CORRESPONDENCE BETWEEN THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON AND THE PENINSULAR OFFICERS.

(From the Naval and Military Gazette.)

We beg leave to direct especial attention to the following respectful address to the Duke of Wellington, on the subject of a Decoration for Service, and to his Grace's reply thereto; and though the Great Captain says that he cannot conscientiously interfere in behalf of his old War Officers, yet he would earnestly advise all those who are undecorated, and who have seen service in the field, not only in the Peninsula, but elsewhere, since the beginning of the century in America, India, Java, Burma,* &c., to lose no time in meeting and applying in "the proper quarter" for what they are assuredly most justly entitled to, namely, a badge to testify that they have served their country in the field.

The occasion of a Royal Birth will be a fitting time for the authorities to concede this cheap but highly-prized boon.

TO HIS GRACE FIELD MARSHAL THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON, K. G., &c. &c. &c.

May it please your Grace.

We, a remnant of the Captains and Subalterns who fought under your Grace in the Peninsular campaigns, and professing the greatest respect for your person and character, beg leave to solicit your Grace's attention to a paragraph in the accompanying copy of the *Naval and Military Gazette.*

It has long been a source of deep mortification to us, and to our relatives and friends, that whilst the youngest boys, who had the good fortune to be present at your Grace's crowning victory of Waterloo, were decorated, we, who fought in Spain and Portugal, and the South of France, for three, four, and six campaigns, under your own eye and direction, have never received any mark of our country's approbation.

So keenly do some of us feel on this subject, that an old peninsular campaigner, and one not unknown to your Grace (though in no ways connected with this humble and respectful address), said to one of us some time since, "If I could only get some badge to show that I have fought my country's battles, I would then go with ecstacy to my grave!"

In Russia, the most honourable badge is the ribbon of St. George, black and yellow, and on it letters, showing the number of years the wearer has served. Thus might not something similar be given for our humble but devoted services? The prizeists would show who ought to get these badges.

We now, therefore, confidently trust that your Grace will pardon us for this great intrusion; and hoping that some favour will be shown us through the powerful intercession of your Grace on the occasion of the Royal marriage, we are, with the greatest respect, your Grace's devoted followers,

A REMNANT OF THE CAPTAINS AND SUBALTERNS OF THE PENINSULA.

Junior United Service Club, Jan. 1, 1840.

Strathfeldsaye, January 7, 1840.

Gentlemen,—I have received the memorial which you have sent me, and the printed paper referred to therein.

You and I do not consider in the same light the situation in which I have stood in relation to the army—to yourselves as its officers, and to the Government; and that in which I stand at present in relation to the same parties. I was the Commander-in-Chief of the army, and it was my duty faithfully to report the services of its officers, whether as an army or as individuals, to the Secretary of State, to be laid before the Sovereign, and to my superior officer as well as yours, the Commander-in-Chief of the Army.

It was the duty of the Government to settle whether any, and what reward should be conferred upon those whose services and merits were reported by me, whether in the way of honorary distinction or otherwise. It was no part of my duty to interfere in such discussions unless my opinion was required.

I was frequently commanded by the Sovereign to recommend corps, battalions, and individual officers upon which and whom honorary distinctions, and upon the latter of whom brevet rank should be conferred. I have received similar commands in respect to distinctions for individuals from the Sovereigns in alliance with our Sovereign, whose armies were likewise under my command.

I obeyed these orders, and performed all these duties, to the best of my judgment, according to the intention of the Sovereign. But, excepting when thus ordered, I have not considered it any part of my duty to interfere in such matters.

I stood in precisely the same relations towards the army of which I was the Commander-in-Chief in the Netherlands and France, and towards the Government; and I invariably acted accordingly.

My relations with you ceased in the year 1814; with the army which I had the honour to command in the Netherlands and in France, in the year 1818–19.

I recommended various individuals for their services in the army in the Netherlands and France in the year 1815, when so required. I likewise recommended many for honorary distinctions from the Sovereigns in alliance with our Sovereign, when so required by those illustrious personages. But I never interfered in such affairs till required.

I have since been called upon by authority, at different times, to state my opinion upon individual claims, and I have answered the call to the best of my judgment.

After the death of his late Royal Highness the Duke of York, I was appointed Commander-in-Chief of the Army. There was no question at that time of a desire that the honorary rewards of the army should be revised.

I resigned the office of Commander-in-Chief early in 1828, by desire of my colleagues in office; and from that time forward I have never interfered in any military affair whatever, unless my opinion or assistance was required by the General Commanding the Army in Chief, by the Sovereign, or by the Ministers of the Sovereign.

In the year 1830 I retired from political office, and, excepting for a short period in 1834 and 1835, when I was called upon by the late King William IV, to give him my assistance in the formation of an Administration, I had neither patronage, power, nor influence, nor relation with those who had.

This is the position and relation in which I stand towards the army and towards the Government of the country at the present moment.

I have been the Commander-in-Chief of many armies; I am not the Commander-in-Chief of the British Army. I cannot, I must not interfere in the duties of that officer, unless my opinions or assistance should be required.

I have neither influence nor power to enable me to interfere upon any question with the Government; above all, not upon one which must have been considered and decided from twenty to twenty five years ago by the Government of those days.

Under these circumstances, I lament that you should have applied to me. I had no power over those questions, as I have shown, in those distant days: I can have none now. If you think yourselves aggrieved, the usual channel of the General Commanding the Army is open to you, and is the one which you should follow, if you should think proper to lay before the Government your appeal.

I must decline to interfere in any manner, until my opinion is required by authority.

I have the honour to be, Gentlemen, your most obedient humble servant. (Signed)

WELLINGTON.

To the Officers who have sent a Memorial and Printed Paper to Field Marshal the Duke of Wellington, calling themselves the remnant of the Captains and Subalterns of the Peninsula.

TO HIS GRACE FIELD MARSHAL THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON, K. G.,

Junior United Service Club, 6th Feb. 1840.

May it please your Grace,—We have the honour of acknowledging the receipt of a communication from your Grace, in reply to a memorial from us regarding a decoration for our Peninsular campaigns. We thank your Grace most sincerely for your kindness and condescension in replying to our memorial, and for pointing out to us that if we wish redress, the proper channel is that of the General Commanding in Chief. We would make use of that channel, without troubling your Grace further on this occasion, but we think that the best way of proceeding will be this—to solicit your grace to have the goodness to forward to Lord Hill our first letter to you, if it is still in existence, with or without your recommendation of it to the notice of the General Commanding in Chief. We beg you will not trouble yourself by answering this communication; and hoping that you will kindly excuse us for thus intruding ourselves on you, we are, with the greatest respect, your Grace's most obedient and humble servants,

A REMNANT OF THE CAPTAINS AND SUBALTERNS OF THE PENINSULA.

To this the Duke returned a short answer, still declining to interfere, unless called on by authority for his advice or assistance, and added, "You may make what use you please of my letter." We therefore again recommend the undecorated respectfully to "agitate" and to lose no more time.

* A medal was distinctly promised, in General Orders, to all the troops engaged in the two years' arduous contest in Burma, during which 40,000 (!) men fell by the sword and by disease, but only Sepoys, who assuredly did not bear alone the brunt of the fighting, got the promised decoration. Was this the way to make European officers and men zealous on future service?

POPULARITY OF SIR CHARLES METCALFE.

From the Jamaica Standard.

Far more pleasing ever is the task of speaking in terms of praise, than in those of censure!—and it is with feelings of no ordinary character, that we are induced, after mature reflection, to enter upon our present theme,—the conduct of our excellent Governor, Sir Charles Theophilus Metcalfe! When we reflect upon the misrule to which we had been subjected prior to the arrival of his Excellency—when we remember the discord which prevailed throughout the Colony at the time of the arrival of Sir Charles Metcalfe, and which had tended so much to the injury of the Island,—then we feel how deeply we are indebted to the wise administration of his Excellency. True, the island is not as flourishing as we could desire—that the prospects of the Agriculturist are not of the brightest character; yet a more peaceful and happier state of matters does undoubtedly exist, and which is mainly attributable, we may safely say solely so, to the wisdom with which the every act of Sir Charles Metcalfe has been marked. No improper preferences have been exhibited; but an upright and impartial course has been adopted alike to all classes and to every sect of Her Majesty's subjects. This has produced the most beneficial results, and has been adopted alike to all classes and to every sect of Her Majesty's subjects. The generous munificence, too, of his Excellency upon every suitable occasion, has endeared him to the hearts of all. Cold indeed must be that man who could view the efforts of his Excellency to produce peace and unanimity throughout the land, without experiencing the most pleasing, gratefully pleasing emotions. Long may Jamaica and her destines be swayed by the hand of Sir Charles Metcalfe, and we yet hope for days of happiness and prosperity.

THE TRACT PERIODICAL.—Bills have been posted and advertisements inserted in all the local papers offering a reward of 50*l.* for the discovery of the parties who have recently cut from the Toddington registry of burials the leaves containing the entries of the burials of Thomas and Henry, the second and fourth sons of Robert, the second Viscount Hill.—*Worcester Chronicle.*

Her Majesty, and the Court, left Windsor for Buckingham Palace on