

“for the Province.” What may have been said, or intended, is beyond my “*ken*”—but, in short, it was I, as Commissioner and Inspecting Stipendiary Magistrate, who organized the Police. Eventually, Mr. Coffin became one of those Stipendiary Magistrates, over whom, my right of inspection extended. It is true that, owing to the alarm caused by the Rebellion and the dread of incendiarism among others, and the facility with which Sir John and his advisers created offices in the Police, much unnecessary expense was incurred—which I would, if I could, have prevented. On the reduction of all the Rural Stations, the expenditure was necessarily reduced. This may be the reduction for which Mr. Coffin takes credit; but “the notice which he says was taken of his *services* by the officer in command of the expedition” cannot be overlooked. The officer was Colonel the Honorable John Maitland, a scion of a noble house, who, no doubt, required “a sort of a *Civil Aide de Camp*,” inasmuch as he was not himself by any means *civil*. Officers under the rank of Brigadier are not generally entitled to *Military Aide-de-Camps*; but a *Civil Aide-de-Camp* might suit a person like him, devoid of those martial instincts which shed eternal lustre over the humblest names. Captain Griffin will remember the whistling of the Rifle-balls from the Church, and how, just as I rode up, one poor fellow of his Company, or at least of his Regiment, was hit in the face. Proceeding from thence until (I did not *discover*, but) *found* Colonel Maitland; I pointed out to him a weak point, at which the Church could be successfully assaulted, and urged him to take it. He might have done it with one wing of his magnificent Regiment; *but the proposal seemed to offend him*, and he treated me rudely. On his refusal, I carried my information to Colonel Wetherall, by a part of whose Regiment, the thing was done. I may add that the Artillery could make no impression on the walls of the Church; and I heard Captain Holroyd, R. A., (I think that was the name,) just then report that all the ammunition was expended. Had every officer, then, been like Colonel Maitland, Her Majesty’s Forces might have been still bivouacking round the Church. Not at all doubting the justice of his estimate of