Communications.

[FOR THE CHRONICLE.]

Second Meeting of the Grand Union Scientific Society.
Section I. Grabology.—Patron, Sir J. Pelaver.

PRESENT,

The Earl of Portland, President; the hon. Mr. Bratelow, V. P., Professor Killsot, V. P. Committee, Major Dilworth, Professor Flopper, Colonel Bluejayson, Mr. Jackston, Hon. J. Glanders, Professor Sharper, Sir George Sandbanks, W. Bluejayson, Esq. and Hon. Mr. Eastcock.

The President opened business by congratulating the Section on the success of several Experiments in Grabology, entered into since the last meeting, and by expressing his hope that some important communications would be made on the present occasion—as for his own exertions he would forbear addressing the meeting until he had given the learned Professor on his right an opportunity of reading a paper from Colonel Stork, whom he had despatched to England, for the purpose of making personal experiments, and who if he had understood the several Professors right had kindly applied the Homasphatic regimen to a great Personage, altogether repudiating the ancient one of Metallic Tractors.

Professor Killsot, after a few general observations read the letter as follows:

Owing to causes, which you my dear Killsot can understand, I have been able to offer for the consideration of the Society, but few illustrations of our favourite Science. But by the kind intervention of a big Beggar-man here, who by the way is the most skilful as well as successful Grabologist in the Empire, I hope to convince my Lord Glenelg, that in the case of Professor Flopper and Major Dilworth something added to nothing, leaves only something after all. Our friend Papineau is here—Mind you a friend here only—He has much assisted me in my course of Homœopathy on his Lordship, together with the Beggerman. To give the section an idea of my plan, I submit a day from my Journal—Tuesday, 21st Dec.—Met Mr. Papineau somewhere near Upper Brook street—rode with him to Downing st. Enquired for my Lord, found him dosing over Lord Goosey's despatches of last January. Papineau began to rub the back of the chair with a gentle pressure—I prayed for success; in two or three minutes, a grant was perfectly audible. Rubbed on—another minute and a glassy eye was seen dimly scanning the page. Each of us then rubbed and spoke simultaneously, while Glenelg sympathetically replied. The patient was then allowed to relapse into soft forgetfulness.

We have plied the somnolent minister in this way so successfully, that the Beggarman told me that the very name of a certain Colony had escaped his Lordship's memory. Doubts have arisen however of late, as to whether the possession of such a sense can truly be attributed to the noble Secretary. I regret very much my inability to attend the meeting of the Section this year, as I have no doubt facts will be elicited which might prove very useful in prosecuting my researches in the noble science.

I remain, Your's,
WAR-STORK.

The learned Professor with much warmth and feeling declared his full belief in the last assertion of his absent friend, though he could not but hope that there still remained a vast aggregate of talent and research among the members present; at least he could answer for himself. The learned Professor then stated that he had become almost a convert to Craniology, if not to Phrenology, as connected with Grabology; inasmuch as thickness of skull invariably denoted grabological powers, as could be shewn in the case of his friend Professor Flopper, and other members, and he had discovered that his own powers of Oratory, on the common herd, by the concussion he supposed of the words on the crania of his hearers, generally developed the organ of credulity and self-complacency.

The President then called upon the other V. P. Mr. Bratelow, to state to the Section the result of his enquiries into the Pseudo system of Grabology, as overturned by himself (the President) and one or two other patriotic philosophers.

Mr. Pratelow said that in concert with another member of the Section, he had rather deeply examined that exploded system, but, he regretted to say, some axioms therein contained, considerably puzzled him, being so diametrically at variance with the system of ethics authorised by the section, and that he was completely floored when he came to examine the old system of addition and subtraction, inasmuch as it followed Cocker, while the section rather preferred Analogy and Algebra. He concluded that the difficulty was occasioned by his own inaptitude for, or experience in the sublime science, either of which would be considerably diminished after the holidays.

Professor Flopper informed the Section that he had found out a new plan for looking over accounts, which would lessen materially the mental labour of official gentlemen, while it was, at the same time, an imitation of that mutual correction and responsibility exemplified in the noblest of political edifices, the Commons of England. He was certain therefore, that every patriot would hail the impravement. Heretofore the gentleman holding a certain office received his revised accounts directly from his clerk whereby innumerable mistakes must have occurred, but his plan was, to insert a third person, who might correct the mistakes of either party, acting as a check on the incompetence of the one, and the carelessness of the other. This had been done with success in the office which he held conjointly with the gallant Major, (Dil.) Some erroneous opinions had spread with regard to the salaries received by that gentleman and himself. Here he has taken a very apt hint from the paper read by the V. P.—viz: that something added to nothing left but something still, though he might add, at the expense of raising a laugh, a pretty considerable something too. He could also prove by Algebraic definition, that the business of the office was done cheaper than ever, taking into consideration the greater accuracy of the accounts. Thus, let X=0, Y=A, and Z=X ✕ Y; therefore Z=0 ✕ A, which=A. Again, let X=500, Y=400, but by the former Z=A which =Y=400, therefore Z=400. The Professor just here became so pleased with his new method of addition, that he gave vent to some pleasantries, such as having described the above definitions with a quill taken from a goose's pinion, but desisted on seeing a cloud settling on the usually placid features of his colleague, who some think has taken a few lessons from Jim Crow. His explanation of his meaning, however, tended to any thing but that gentleman's satisfaction, as he said he was not aware of crow quills being used for any other purpose than that of drafting, at which sort of amusement, if at nothing else, his friend was quite an adept. The professor concluded by observing, at the same time pressing amatively his companion's front, that having supped off the wing and pope's nose of a goose the other day, he had felt ever since an inclination to gabble.

After some observations from Sir George Sandbanks on long-windedness, Mr. Glanders addressed the section. He had intended to have laid before the meeting a series of experiments on adhesiveness with reference to Grabology, but they had all signally failed from want of a principal ingredient, which however he hoped soon to obtain, through his particular friend the noble president.

We observed a most ominous smile on his Lordship's countenance at this juncture, but whether produced by the last observation, or by seeing the succeeding speaker rise, we have no means of ascertaining.

Mr. Eastcock told the meeting that as far as he was concerned in the duties laid upon him and his colleague by the section at the last meeting, every thing seemed to be going on well, at least Mr. Bratelow told him so. The public might sneer at his youth, or this meeting at his inexperience, even his name might be made the subject of a joke, but he could tell them his name and family came in with the conqueror, and he was looked up to at Eastcock and Westcock, and Long Marsh and Short Marsh, sunken Marsh and Devil's Gap, in a totally different light from that in which he was regarded abroad.—He was a Liberal; he cared not who knew it, and a friend of the people, and by consequence, a conscientious Grabologist.

Colonel Bluejayson then addressed the meeting. He hoped that in the approaching war in Canada, some splendid advances would be made in the science they all had so much at heart. Malicious persons might say his loyalty sprang from the paltry desire to sport his regimentals, but, he asked, would it not raise New-Brunswick in the estimation of the world, if men deserted house, home and business, to protect her Gracious Majesty's immense storehouses, and her Majesty's august representatives from the prowling robber and the murderous incendiary. This ebullition of loyalty was received with tremendous cheering.

Mr. Bratelow said he was preparing some calculations to prove that an increase of, or addition to public revenue, by no means invariably augmented the means of a country. Even Solomon knew, that he who increaseth wisdom, increaseth sorrow, and he agreed by analogy, 'twas the same with gold.—Indeed he did not know, but that the anxiety and precantion necessary in this case might absolutely diminish the available surplus. He had already prepared some hints on this subject, for the enlightenment of his friend professor Killsot.

Major Dilworth now arose, having, it appeared collected his senses, so wofully shocked as they had been by the observations of professor Flopper. He did not exactly know what the professor meant by crow quills, much less his algebra and X ✕ Y's, but he could tell him he could cypher in subtraction as well as the professor. As to his definition of something and nothing, he had heard one of his boys say, ex nihilo nihil fit, veteres cecinere poetæ. Which be translated for the section thus: The ancient poets all have writ, that nothing is for nothing fit: now he would ask, how he became the confidential adviser of an eminent public man, unless he was something, to be laughed at, at least. He concluded by regretting that his friend had not eaten the goose feathers and all, when about it, as he would then have been better prepared to undergo the plucking which awaited him after the holidays.

The noble president majestically arose, amid cheers and deafening applause. When silence was obtained, his Lordship proceeded to address the section in that dignified tone, and with that classic choice of language for which his Lordship is so distinguished. But to do justice to the perspicuity of diction, the depth of reasoning, the happiness of syllogism, the chasteness of sarcasm, the unity of collocution, which adorn the orations of that eminent and distinguished patriot, we must postpone the notice of it for another paper. P

"A generous mouser will not fail
"To seize the rat first by the tail."
Locke on the understanding.

Mr. Editor:—I remember a pithy couplet by some eminent poet unknown, which may prove useful to the student of human nature, viz:

"Tho' now we're spun and wove in silken gears
"In spite of art, its *coarseness* still appears!"

It will at least serve as a starting point for an awkward reasoner,—so taking the sentiment contained in those lines as my premises, by working a logical traverse, I arrive at the conclusion that if in the recondite labyrinths of the human brain there do exist a single germ of cleverness, its developement is as natural as for an ass to bray, a goose to gabble, or a radical to agitate.

I am fond of cleverness, for, although it may sometimes appear in questionable light, like Ossians moonshine "through a broken cloud"—But of all the gems that sparkle in the Encyclopædia of human science, Poetry has no fellow, and (to change the metaphor) of all the Appolinian wires, that which vibrates to the Epigrammatic touch, is superlatively mellow. The soul of sentiment embodied in Epigrams and Impromtus looks from the pinnacle of wit polished with the brightest beams of sublimity: and there a turban'd Poet might readily find his Mecca, a Pagan Bard his Idol. I turn from general rhapsody to special admiration. Enshrined in the columns of the late Royal Gazette is to be found a precious spark of Genius. The rotary of the muses may recognize the sublime deposit by the conspicuous Anagram with which it is engraven.—L. A. W. is too radically known to need further identity. Unwearied by the circumvolving duties of the Bar, the Cabinet, the Field, the Rostrum, & the Back Stairs, he grasps the lyre with the hand of a master, his graceful fingers tremble along the ravished strings, his breast heaves with proud emotion, inspiration bursts through the windows of his soul, the grandeur of his theme shall be his muse. Hail Bard of Fredericton's classic soil!!! Methinks I behold thee already installed Poet laureate of the Popular administration! poetical adjunct to the new Audit department. Robert Southey has had "Wat Tyler" to answer for—beware of the exposure of thy political tergiversations—but thou wilt out Southey the courtly bard—

The pimples that bloom on the nose of Apollo,
Are redden'd with rage that himself should succumb,
And there's no *tellin* what in all *natur* will follow
If—hiddle de diddle de diddle de dum!!!

Byron for sublimity, Campbell for sweetness, Moore for melody, Burns for a row—and L. A. W. for a whack at all.

Hand me the Royal Gazette, page —, turn over the file—volume the fourth—number twenty-two, date 22nd ultimo—ah, there it is, just under the "Army movements" verbatim et literatim, as follows:

IMPROMPTU.

"To Court, to Court! the Lawyer cries,
"To Court th' impatient lover sighs
"*To Court* falls on the Clients ears
"Alarms his conscience, starts his fears,
"The Lawyer—Lover—Client—all
"In courting on must rise or fall" !!!

L. A. W.

Now Mr. Editor, I have the jelly of Epigram before me, the Champaigne of gallantry, the ice cream of delicacy, the Sugar plum of science; What a literary feast for the Scotch Reviewers,—But as full many a flower is born to blush unseen" fearing that this flower may meet the fate of its kindred daisies: if I knew how, I would write a critique upon it myself, as my humble sacrifice to the Muses—I would, *imprimis*, attempt to analyze the subject matter—Imagine in the first place, a Lawyer hurrying to the Forum with a long black gown on *to make him look solemn*; Secondly, an impatient lover, serenading his Dulcina bare-headed, on a cold winter's night and all for the emre of the *cacoethes courtandæ*; Thirdly, some half dozen knowing, looking clients congregating about the door of the Attorney's office on the first day of court, their forbidding countenances giving out evident marks of the *alarmed consciences* & the *startled fears*, so pathetically described in the specimen,—then I would represent the Lawyer himself lending a ready ear to the best fingiver of the pack, but placidly eyeing the group, his poetic mind perhaps, then and there, to-wit, at the office door aforesaid, having just absorbed the inspiration of the delicious couplet

"The Lawyer—Lover—Client—all
"In Courting on, must rise or fall !!!

To Court. Mr. Editor, has been the quintessence of popular feeling ever since the good old days of Adam and Eve. It is happily placed in the infinitive mood (see Dilworth's Spelling book and Grammar) for on it goes, *ad infinitum*, rising and falling as L. A. W. so elegantly and happily expresses it

Like the tides in commotion
The Foam of the Ocean
Whaling and Whying
Sobbing and Sighing
Till the Poet by scribbling
Sets all the world crying!

Further remarks are superfluous, mankind may read and admire for themselves—Doubtless the Bard of Fredericton will again replenish his pitcher at the streams of Helicon, or lighting his torch at the Teian flame will again wave its wild glare in the portentous gloom of his poetic glory!!!

CASTOR OIL.

Reviewers Cottage a little south of the North Pole.

[FOR THE CHRONICLE.]

DEMOCRACY.—In the last Courier there is a yelp from the pack—the note REFORM is sounded again. It comes from Lower Canada of late, in a tone of Horror and alarm, that makes honest men shudder!

Let us then pause, and examine well the difference between *Reform* in Lower Canada and in New Brunswick;—we have indeed had no such matters,—but the pretended, talked of *Reform* here, has till recently, been almost identical with theirs. The Cry in both provinces has been, Government abuses,—Oppressive Grievances—the outraged Rights of the People—their abused patience, &c. &c.—And have not the Papineau Crew been here either directly praised, *or carefully uncensured!* Why could not the vote of censure upon a conspicuous occasion last summer, have been suffered to pass? It would *then* have been a shining honor spread over provincial Loyalty—but no it must not be—'twould have been a pledge against Republicanism. Be careful oh Colonial Democracy! let us here, at least, be warned by the wretched lesson now exhibiting before us, and avoid the stain, and the danger, that is, or certainly has been *so near* to us. Our aspirants after power—the soul of Democracy in our Land, as is now proven, may surely be at length quiet and satisfied; they have had rich success, which I trust will be envied by none except their personal Rivals. Reflecting and honest men *in general*, will perceive in the late appointments, that the Country is not given over to one exclusive set; but that Democracy is *so essentially* counterbalanced, as to afford hopes of future steadiness in public affairs.

Let what has passed then be forgotten, and a spirit of *real* conciliation be adopted—stifle the sound "Reform" as synonimous with Republicanism.—As to our new Revenue Code; Civil List, and Land Office affairs; the word *Reform* is wholly inapplicable to them—they embrace no one idea suited to this *revolutionary* term. If "Reform" must be commenced amongst us, begin it regularly, as they did in England, let us have a "*Reform Bill*"—as the incipient measure, the foundation stone. Without this; attempts at Reform, will on their face resemble the visage of the hideous monster Faction,—to which I trust we are not invited to give support. Let our Patriots, Democrats, or by whatsoever title they may wish to be distinguished, be a little careful as to consistency, if they be not very nice respecting constitutional honesty in their proceedings. The first object in *the Bill*, as in England, will of course be to *purify the Representation*.

I can perceive no reason why our late party leaders should any longer be considered in that light, and as to the few *Contemptibles*, some little half dozen *scrub Radicals* amongst us, who may still pant after Republicanism, they are beneath consideration: let them be turned over to, and seek distinction with the patriot Howe in Nova-Scotia.—Perhaps his sun of hope is not yet set: but the sensible and honest men in that province will *weigh in the balance* this man of high pretensions. The present juncture of Lower Canadian transactions may perhaps open their eyes wide to his distinguished public virtues. Let them read again his lessons, republished last summer from *Papineau's Vindicator*, in his own "Novascotian," and seriously ask themselves what Mr. Howe's object was in his own province hereby? Whether to teach Liberality, the principles of correct Liberty, a just knowledge to the people of their *constitutional rights*. Republicanism generally, or the naked principles of Rebellion as acted over in the great and glorious period of 76 (1776.) Let them conclude in which special course of all those, he seemed most ambitious to lead,—how that ambitious leadership will please them after the late illustrations afforded, and let them in future give him their support in the same spirit.

Should not great men of his caste, come forth just now with distinct declarations of their views upon passing events, and reconciling their past declared principles with their future purposes of advice and action? Great lights should now elevate their Lamps in the most distant points of observation.

Dec. 21. L.

Summary.

The water broke again into the Thames Tunnel on the 3d of November. Seventy workmen employed in the tunnel made their escape, but one was drowned.

The following gives a glimpse of the preparations which are making for operations in Parliament.

LONDON, Nov. 4.—The intelligence from Ireland is brief, but it is significant; in fact, it is important. It shows that Mr. O'Connell cannot carry things with as high a hand as he anticipated when he issued his summons for the assembling of the Irish members, lords and commons, in Dublin. The following letter from Mr. O'Connell to Lord Cloncurry, perhaps the shortest that ever slided from the hon. and learned gentleman's pen, announces the dead failure of his scheme for checking the election petition-fund, prosecuting its originators, and laying down a sort of chart for the navigation of Irish politics in the ensuing session of parliament:

"TO LORD CLONCURRY.

"*Merrion-square. 1st Nov.* 1837.

"My Lord—On my arrival here I discover that, under existing circumstances, it is impossible to have so effectual a meeting of the Irish liberal members of both houses of parliament as the all-important crisis of our affairs imparatively requires. Not a few of the Irish peers and commons, whose presence would be most desirable, are already gone to England, and some are actually on the continent. Having communicated these matters to your lordship, I anticipate the readiness with which you will sanction a postponement of the intended meeting until the 16th of this month, and the change of place to London. The houses of Parliament meet only for formal business on the 15th, with the exception, in the commons, of the election of a speaker, which will take place on the last mentioned day. The session will not actually commence the real business of the nation, until Monday, the 29th. We shall therefore have three days to devote to the making of such arrangements as may appear best suited to obviate the evil and injustice which the Spottiswood gang of conspirators intend, aided as they are by—to their eternal disgrace—so large a body of the parsons of the Established Church.

"I have the honor to be, my lord, respectfully, your faithful servant.

DANIEL O'CONNELL."

A HEAVY FORTUNE.—The late Duchess of St. Albans has left Miss A. Burdett £1,800,000. The weight of the enormous sum, in gold, reckoning sixty sovereigns to the pound, is 13 tons, 7 cwt. 3 qrs. 12lbs, and would require 107 men to carry it supposing that each of them carried 229lbs (equivalent to the weight of a sack of flour.)—Counting at the rate of sixty sovereigns in a minute for eight hours a day, and six days in a week, it would take ten weeks, two days and four hours to accomplish the task! In sovereigns, by the most exact computation (each measuring in diameter 17-50ths of an inch, and placed to touch each other,) it would extend to the length of twenty-four miles and 260 yards and in crown pieces 112 1-2 miles and 240 yards.

AWFUL SUFFERINGS NEAR HOME.—The subjoined case of horrible suffering is narated to us by one who was present, when the Coroner's jury received the testimony in the case:

The Coroner was yesterday called to the body of a woman lying in a chamber in Small-street. When he entered the room, he saw a colored woman lying sick in one corner. On the floor was stretched the dead body of a white woman, clinging to which was her daughter, about twelve years of age, and another daughter, about six years old, was lying at the fire place, with her feet in the ashes to procure a little heat.

It appeared in evidence, that the deceased mother with her two daughters, occupied a small chamber in Small-street; but on Sunday morning, her landlord, who kept a small shop in the front of the same building, thrust the wretched mother and her daughters into the street, in the midst of the snow.

They took shelter in a privy, where the next morning they were discovered by some persons, who conveyed them to a neighboring chamber. The mother was so much exhausted as to be unable to speak. She expired shortly afterward. The eldest daughter was unable to stand. Mr. Gregory, the Coroner, conveyed the two girls to his house, and sent for a physician, who was of opinion that another hour's exposure would have killed the elder girl. Mr. Gregory deserves the thanks of every citizen, for his humanity; but he did more—he caused the landlord to be arrested and committed to prison, on a charge of assault and battery and inhuman, treatment. [United States Gazette.]

The Coroner informs us that the name of the inhuman landlord, at whose door the death of this poor woman is laid, is John McCracken. It ought to be published and generally known—linked with "an immortality of infamy." [*Philadelphia Gazette.*]

The Governor General of Cuba, has issued an order for imprisonment of all free black persons who are brought to Havana from abroad, as soon as they arrive in the harbor. The reason assigned is, that the Abolitionists of the North, have hired certain blacks, on their arrival there, to circulate tracts, and other papers amongst the slaves. The slave may well exclaim, save me from my friends!—*American Sentinel.*

THE CHRONICLE.

ST. JOHN, DECEMBER 29, 1837.

The latest London dates are to the 5th of November, received by way of New-York.

From Canada our dates are to the 18th instant. The rebel party have been again defeated with great slaughter, at Saint Eustache and at Grand Brule; particulars of which will be found in this day's paper. The news received from both Upper and Lower Canada is quite satisfactory, and we hope to hear of an end of the rebellious disturbances in those Provinces in a short time. The judicious plans and firmness displayed by Sir John Colborne, seem to have paralysed the ardour of the rebels and their leaders, before their murderous plans could be put into execution, and they now appear in a forlorn and hopeless condition. British mercy has ever been conspicuous, and we trust that in this instance it will be extended so far as consistent to those deluded and misguided people. We feel for them and their poor suffering families: they know not the value of the inestimable constitution under which they have enjoyed every privilege that man can desire; and they have been drawn into open rebellion against the mightiest and the mildest Sovereign on earth. Justice however must not be swallowed up by indiscriminate mercy, while the violated laws of our Country call aloud for retribution; and that retribution we trust will be followed up by severe and just punishment on the bloody-minded ringleaders, the rebel chiefs; it is those who ought to suffer, but in too many instances of overstretched mercy they have been allowed to escape, while their poor deluded victims have forfeited their lives.

The Year 1837 has nearly finished its course, and many events of great interest have been recorded in the page of history during its Annual revolution.—The commercial world have been materially affected during the present year, and very many establishments whose industry and success had raised them on a pinnacle of commercial greatness at the close of 1836, have been shook to the centre during 1837. Yet with all those mercantile and trading casualties, we do not think that our own Province has participated so deeply in those misfortunes as many other places.

Our establishments appear healthy, and the credit of our Merchants stands pre-eminent, their zeal and enterprise in business are universally acknowledged, and although the late commercial and monied crisis, may have created a partial check, still we look forward with strong assurance, that persevering industry will crown their efforts with abundant success, and that the province of New Brunswick will stand unrivalled in her shipping and commercial pursuits.

TO THE PATRONS OF THE CHRONICLE.

Having terminated the first year with the CHRONICLE, we feel it a duty and a pleasure to acknowledge our sincere thanks for the liberal and increasing support received during the past cycle.

Like other periodicals, it has had some difficulties to contend with, but the support received from a discerning public has far exceeded expectation; and to insure a continuation of that support, will be our earnest and unceasing endeavour.

"Neither for the Sovereign nor the People, but for both," is our motto, and we trust that on all occasions we shall fight manfully and faithfully under that banner: always ready to defend the rights of the people against the undue exercise of the prerogative, and on the other hand, to support the prerogative against any encroachments which may be attempted on the part of the popular branches of the Commonwealth.

Uninfluenced by favour, and unawed by power, we shall steadily pursue a consistent part in the line of our political creed: being fully aware, that on many points, our sentiments may differ widely from those of some of the most able supporters of the Chronicle; we shall rely on the superior intellect of such persons, for a liberality of feeling towards a Journal pursuing a consistent course, though not in strict unison with their political bias.

Encouraged by past favours, we look forward with confidence and with hope for the future, and although we cannot expect to please all, our aim will be to do what is right, while our desire is to offend none.

To our several Agents, we tender sincere thanks for their exertions in promoting the circulation of the Chronicle, and we shall feel under further obligation, by their collecting for us, the subscriptions due for the past year from the respective subscribers in their vicinity.

To such of our Subscribers as wish to pay in advance for the current year, the discount named in our terms will be allowed.

Another Daring Robbery.—Last night Mr. Tilton's store was broken into by thieves; they entered by a window in the alley, and after ransacking the whole premises without finding what it is supposed they wanted—money—they let themselves out by the back door. We trust that some speedy and effectual means will be adopted, to prevent those too frequent night robberies which now disgrace our city. We know of no better plan to suggest, than a public meeting of all the respectable householders to take into consideration the best method for the protection of life and property from those nightly marauders.

LATEST FROM CANADA.

Defeat of the Rebels.

From the Montreal Courier, Dec. 14.

The *Princess Victoria* brought in twenty five prisoners yesterday, most of them taken at or after the affair at Missisquoi, and lodged for safe keeping at Isle aux Noix for a day or two past.

We were assured yesterday, on the authority of a letter dated the 9th instant, from a most respectable gentleman living just beyond the line, that *Gen.* T. S. Brown had just arrived on foot in the town of Berkshire, Vt., and had passed on immediately towards Swanton. The writer of the letter had seen him on his way. He states him to be very much exhausted and dejected. He was, by his own account, seven days and nights on his route to the line. Two nights he spent in barns, one in a house, and four in the open air.—By the time of his arrival at Swanton the fugitives from the battle of Missisquoi will have got back again, those at least who have been so lucky as to escape death or capture.—Will the papers in the State of Vermont still continue to trumpet forth decisive victories under the auspices of any of their Swanton visitors, or of their allies on the Richelieu not yet escaped to Swanton? We shall see. They are bold men with pen and ink and printing presses, these refugee leaders, every man of them.

"The long expected movement upon Grand Brueł is at last made. This morning, the force destined for the expedition left town, consisting (with those already posted at St. Martin) of the Royal Regiment, under Lieut. Col. Wetherall, K. H., the 32d Regiment, under the Hon. Lieut. Col. Maitland, the 83d Regiment, under the Hon. Lieut. Col. Dundas, a strong force of the Royal Artillery with 6 guns, under Major Jackson, and a strong force of Volunteers, both horse and foot.—Lieut. Gen. Sir John Colborne, Commander-in-Chief, leaves town at two o'clock, to take command of the expedition.

The strength of the expedition shows the reason of this apparent long delay that has occurred before sending it out. The rebel force at Grand Bruel is completely hemmed in. Behind them are the two companies of regulars at Carillon, and the Loyal Volunteers of St. Andrews and the Seigniory of Argenteuil. The force that now attacks them in front is such as to leave them no chance of momentary success. The body of armed men in their rear takes from them the poor hope of escape.

We shall lose no time in publishing the earliest authentic information that can be procured, of the progress of the expedition.

Six companies of regulars remain in garrison, belonging to the 24th and 66th regiments. Besides these, we have a great part of Lieut. Col. M'CORD's Volunteer Brigade, consisting of the Artillery, and some of the Rifles and Cavalry, Lieut. Col. HOLMES's Montreal Light Infantry, the three entire Battalions of Loyal Volunteers, and the greater part of Lieut. Col. DYER's Volunteer Militia.—Lieut. Col. HOGHES of the 24th, is in command of the garrison.

DR. WOLFRED NELSON of St. Denis, M. P. P. one of the ten persons for whom £500 reward has been offered, is just brought into town, as a prisoner.

We are informed that he was taken yesterday, in the township of Stukely, in company with a man named CELESTIN PARENT, of St. Pie, a servant of C. DROLET's, and by him ordered to accompany him, by a party of men, four of Colonel KNOWLTON's militia, who handed them over to the charge of a detachment of Missisquoi Volunteers; and by them they were at once brought into town. They were making the best of their way to the States, under the guidance of an Indian, who also has been brought into town with them. They are said to have been 7 days in the woods, and are wretchedly worn out with fatigue and exhaustion. It is not quite so easy now to cross the line either way, as the rebels could wish. Will the *N. Y. Express* still continue sure that Col. WETHERALL was defeated at St. Charles, and that Montreal accounts are not trustworthy. The inmates of the Montreal gaol would tell quite another story.

The Provincial Assembly stands prorogued to January 13th.

From the Montreal Courier Extra, Dec. 14.

LATE INTELLIGENCE FROM SIR JOHN COLBORNE:—

DESTRUCTION OF ST. EUSTACHE.

We have just conversed with a gentleman, who has this instant come in from Lachapelle's bridge, where he had conversed with a man who left St. Eustache at 4 o'clock P. M. He informs us that the troops were fired upon this morning, 3 or 4 miles before reaching St. Eustache.

The cannonade upon the village commenced about half past 12. The College was the first building burnt, and a great number of other buildings followed. The slaughter of the rebels was tremendous.—Our informant saw a very bright light in the direction of the place, before he left. At the present moment the fire is to be seen quite bright over the mountain from the town.

We are enabled to lay before our readers the following official account of the capture of St. Eustache.

ST. EUSTACHE, Dec. 14, 1837.

SIR—I am directed by the Lieut. Gen. commanding to inform you, that the forces under his command, crossed the river about three miles below St. Eustache, and invested the town about midday. Many of the Rebels made their escape on the appearance of the troops, but others attempted to defend themselves in the Church and the adjoining houses, from which they were driven in about an hour. Our loss has been trifling. One hundred and twenty have been taken, and a great many arms. The loss of the Rebels in killed and wounded, has been great. Dr. Chenier, their leader, amongst the killed.

I have the honor to be, Sir,
Your obedient servant.
JOHN EDEN, Deputy Adjt. Gen.

Lieut. Col. Hughes, Officer Com. Montreal.

From the Montreal Herald of Saturday.

The following are the places of refuge of some of the principal outlaws.

L. J. Papineau, at Middlebury, Vermont.
T. S. Brown, left Swanton on the 13th for do.
E. E. Rodier, at Burlington.
—— Beaudry, at do.
E. O'Callaghan, at Middlebury, Vermont.
Franchere, Merchand and Soupras, at Highgate.
Joshua Bell, at Swanton or Rousse's point.
Dr. Nelson, at Champlain.
Dr. Cote, at do.

From the Montreal Courier, Dec. 18.

The following is the official report of the march of the troops yesterday to Grand Brule. It will be seen that it confirms the previous reports of the flight of the leaders, and of the unconditional surrender of their followers.

Deputy Adjutant General's Office, St. Benoit, Dec. 15, 1837.

SIR,—I am directed by the Lieut. General Commanding, to inform you, that the forces under his command, arrived here to-day, having on the march from St. Eustache been met by a Deputation from this place, which on the part of the few Rebels who remained, communicated their anxiety to lay down their arms, and to surrender unconditionally. GIROUARD escaped last night, and the greater part of the *habitans* have returned to their homes.

I have the honor to be, Sir,
Your most obedient servant.
JOHN EDEN, Deputy Adj. Gen.

Lieut. Col. Hughes, Officer Com. Montreal.

A letter from Montreal states that Wolfred Nelson destroyed himself in prison by poison; it is supposed Prussic Acid. Other accounts say that he is still living.

Sir John Colborne and his staff came into town from Grand Brule this afternoon, at 2 o'clock, with the Cavalry as an escort. Before leaving Grand Brule this morning, a number of the principal buildings were fired, and in a very short time the entire village was in flames.

A Proclamation was issued by Sir John Colborne after the affair at St. Eustache, calling upon the habitans to come in and lay down their arms. From a hundred and fifty to two hundred individuals complied with this requirement during the stay of the troops at Grand Brule. The village was deserted by its inhabitants, before their approach; as indeed St. Eustache was also, the day before.

Major Townshend with the troops from Carillon and a strong body of the St. Andrew's Volunteers, arrived at Grand Brule shortly after the main body from St. Eustache. On his way he fired the houses of few notorious rebels, but had met with no resistance. He returned as we have understood, towards Carillon, this morning.

The Hon. Col. Maitland, with the 32d, moved forward upon St. Scholastique this morning.

Lieut. Col. Wetherall, with the Royals, returns to Saint Martin, to-night.

The Hon. Col. Dundas, with the 83d, will halt for the night at St. Eustache.

From the Montreal Morning Herald, Dec. 14.

We extract the following from the Regimental Orderly Book.

HEAD QUARTERS,
Montreal, 12th Dec. 1837.

The active service in which the troops have been suddenly engaged since the outbreak of an organised and extensive revolt in this province, has hitherto prevented the Lieutenant General commanding from expressing his satisfaction at the conduct and zealous exertions of the troops in the Montreal District under his command; but His Excellency is persuaded that at no period has the energy and activity of the British Army been more conspicuous than in the severity of marches which have been lately accomplished, although the unfavorable state of the weather and the almost impracticable state of the roads prevented the force under the command of the Hon. Col. Gore from entering the village of St. Denis on the first appearance of the revolt. The success which has since attended the exertions of that officer and the force under his command, and the capture of arms and ammunition has had the effect of restoring order and tranquillity to that section of the country.

The zeal and energy evinced by Lieutenant Colonel Hughes, 24th Regt. under whose immediate command the force proceeded to St. Denis, has been brought under the notice of the Lieut. General Commanding, as well as the gallantry displayed by Captain Markham, 32d Regiment, who was severely wounded in the attack. The attack upon the enemy's fortified position at St. Charles, so ably conducted by Colonel Wetherall, and so gallantly executed by himself and the force under his command, consisting of the Royal Regiment, a detachment of the Royal Artillery and 66th Regiment, and the Montreal Cavalry, led to the complete defeat of the enemy, and has essentially contributed to put down revolts on the Richelieu, Lieutenant Colonel Wetherall speaks most favorably of the conduct of Major Ward of the Royal Regiment, Capt. Glasgow, Royal Artillery, and Capt. David, Montreal Cavalry, upon this occasion.

The service upon which the troops have lately been engaged has been greatly facilitated by the spirited and unparalleled exertions of the Volunteer Corps of Montreal, some of which had only been embodied within the last fortnight, and his Excellency trusts that the same energy, forbearance and discipline which have characterized the troops in general will speedily put an end to the deplorable warfare in which they are engaged.

The following extract from a letter, written by an officer at St. Eustache to a gentleman in authority here, has also been furnished us; and we have the more pleasure in publishing it, inasmuch as it is an evidence of the prevailing feeling of forbearance and humanity, among those whose painful duty it is to inflict these necessary chastisements upon the misguided men whose folly and guilt have thus brought down destruction upon their own heads. It is of later date than the letter which we published last night, and corrects an error into which the writer of that letter apparently fell, in regard to the number of troops killed.

The apparent discrepancy between it and the official letter as to the length of the engagement, arises, we presume, from the official report embracing only the time taken in storming the village, without reckoning the more distant skirmishing, which preceded it. Indeed in matters of this kind, it is impossible to keep an exact account of time. Men do not look at their watches, as they go into or come out of an engagement.

Of Chenier's death there can be no question. A letter from another officer of distinction, which we have seen, states that his body has just been recognised.

St. Eustache, Thursday night, Dec. 14.

My Dear Sir,—The operation of to-day has resulted in the capture of this village, after a ridiculous but obstinate defence of two hours.—We cannot ascertain the number of rebels who stood their ground, but by all accounts I should fancy about 400, under the command of Dr. Chenier, who was killed in the Church; which the rebels had taken possession of, and from which they kept up a constant but ineffectual fire. This building and several others belonging to the enemy took fire, and are entirely destroyed; and the flames having spread, more than half the village is now in ashes. It is a melancholy sight, and ought to be a lesson to all agitators and promoters of Civil War—the horrors of which are disgusting to humanity. The number of killed is not ascertained, but there must be at least 100. Girod left the village about 12 o'clock, and proceeded to St. Benoit, where it is said they are entrenched. Our loss is only one man killed, and 3 or 4 wounded, Mr. Gugy among the latter.

Half past 3 p. m.

We have just seen a gentleman who was in the engagement, and who left St. Eustache at 9 this morning. He states that Sir John Colborne and the troops marched upon Grand Bule about 8 o'clock. Half an hour before they left, some 30 Canadians came in with a flag of truce. They stated that about 300 men were at or near Grand Brule and ready to surrender their arms and themselves without resistance, and that Girod, Girouard, and all their other leaders of any note, were missing. Sir John marched on, however, carrying them as prisoners in the rear of his column.

The ice at the place where the troops crossed was not broken by the rebels, as we learn from this gentleman, but gave way in some places of itself. Few shots were fired before the troops came in sight of the village, when the cannonading commenced. One rocket was fired from this distance, and, we believe, set fire to a small house near Scott's. The wind was unfavorable for taking aim, and no more were discharged. After a short time, the troops advanced, and extended considerably to the right, the Cavalry being extended beyond them in that direction, so as to cut off the main road leading to G Brule.

The Royals entered the village by the street leading to Grand Brule, into which they came near Scott's house. Two pieces of artillery were planted at this spot, and effected a breach in the barricade erected about the church. The church was stormed by a party of Royals under Major Ward. The Priest's house, to the right of the church coming down the street was the first building that took fire; and it is reported that it was fired by some of the rebels themselves, to cover their retreat. The church, the convent adjoining and the houses of Mr. Dumais, followed in order. The houses of Scott, Chenier, and the others were fired afterwards.