

the ball had struck. Rolette held a place in the centre of the front of our lines, and had been wounded by one of our own men."

On the 23rd of May, 1814, Rolette received permission to return to Canada, temporarily, that is, until the 23rd of the August following. However, after many vacillations, success seemed to favour Canada. The victories of Lacolle, Chateauguay and Chippewa, in which the Canadians so greatly distinguished themselves, are well known to us. The commissioners of the hostile nations assembled at Ghent, in Belgium, and signed, on the 24th of Dec., a treaty which put an end to the war of invasion.

We are astonished at the sight of the dangers to which Canada was exposed at that time, and it would almost seem as though there had been some supernatural intervention in behalf of our arms. The result of the war would also seem to shew that it had been sent for the purpose of exciting our valour and trying our courage. Our political foes, by suspending further hostilities, gave us time to breathe, and our heroes tasted the fruits of peace. Rolette, released from the necessity of returning to his prison, enjoyed the esteem of his fellow citizens. That which he had done was universally appreciated, and, in testimony thereof, a large number of the citizens of Quebec presented him with an address, accompanied by a sword of honour (2).—That sword (which we have seen) is a marine sabre, very much curved. The scabbard and hilt, which represent a lion rampant, are copper gilt, mounted on crocodile-skin. On one of the *facettes* of the guard is a figure of Bellona; on the other, an athlete holding a raging lion. The blade, which is of fine steel, richly embellished with mythological figures, bears the following inscription—

"Presented to Lieutenant Frederic Rolette, of the Provincial Navy, a Canadian-born subject, who distinguished himself on many occasions during the late American War, particularly in the naval action on Lake Erie of the 13th of September, 1813, under the brave Captain Barclay; as a testimony whereof, his school-companions, with other loyal and patriotic Canadians, voted fifty guineas for this sword."

This beautiful *souvenir* belongs to his son, Jean Rolette, now of Montreal.

Rolette was made captain and employed at Lachine, in the naval department. On the 13th of March, 1815, he was named to the command of the government schooner *Le Saint Laurent*, and repaired to Quebec. From that time his services were doubtless less distinguished, but they were always those of a worthy citizen. Surrounded by an affectionate family, he passed his life in modest retirement. His numerous friends endeavoured to obtain from Government a fit recompense for his services. The House of Assembly noticed his actions by the mouth of M. Bourdage, in 1830; but he died at the age of 48 years, before his country had given him the reward which he so well deserved. The honourable wounds which he bore re-opened, and he was obliged, while yet young, to bid adieu to his family, which he left in precarious circumstances.

The several facts which we have collected shew that Captain Rolette was one of those who performed his part with great *eclat* during the war 1812. We regret that the country, while bestowing praise upon his conduct, did not recompense him in some way for those powers which had been ruined while exercised so gloriously in its service. Can we not, at least, make it up to his descendants, and thus acquit ourselves of a national debt.

(1.) English Fleet.

Detroit.....	19 guns.
Queen Charlotte.....	17 "
Lady Prevost.....	13 "
General Hunter.....	10 "
Chippewa.....	1 "
Little Belt.....	3 "

Total..... 63 "
Number of men, 345.

American Fleet.

Lawrence.....	20 guns.
Niagara.....	20 "
Caledonia.....	3 "
Ariel.....	4 "
Trip.....	1 "
Tigress.....	1 "
Somers.....	2 "
Scorpion.....	2 "
Ohio.....	1 "
Porcupine.....	1 "

Total..... 55 "
Number of men, 580.

(2.) Subscription of fifty guineas, on the part of the Canadian citizens of Quebec, for the purpose of purchasing a sword intended for presentation to Lieutenant Frederic Rolette, of the Provincial Navy, to reward his noble and courageous conduct since the declaration of war with the United States, and in particular for his distinguished services on Lake Erie:

	£	s.	d.
Paschal de Salle Laterriere.....	3	10	0
Mecquin Avocat.....	1	3	4
Joseph Languedoc.....	2	0	0
Francis Quiroulet.....	2	6	8
Jean Belanger.....	2	0	0
Thomas Lee, jun.....	3	10	0
Etienne Cote.....	1	0	0
Francois L'Anglois.....	1	3	4
Pierre L'Anglois.....	2	0	0
Francois Belette.....	2	0	0
J. O. Brunette.....	1	0	0
Jean Huot.....	1	10	0
Joseph Roy.....	1	0	0
Louis Fortier.....	1	0	0
Et. C. Le Blond.....	1	0	0
L. Masson.....	3	10	0
Charles Langevin.....	0	10	0
J. Drolette.....	2	0	0
Michel Clouette.....	2	0	0
Jean Langevin.....	1	0	0
Jean Belanger.....	2	0	0
Louis Plamondon.....	1	3	4
Charles Jordain.....	1	3	4
Francois Dorette.....	2	10	0
Pierre Voyer.....	1	3	4
Joseph Huot.....	1	3	4
G. Vanfelson.....	2	0	0
Pierre Doucette.....	0	10	0
Michel Berthelot.....	2	0	0
Le Grand Vicair Doucette.....	2	0	0
L. T. Bessere.....	2	0	0
Gaspard Massue.....	2	0	0
Louis Legueux.....	2	0	0

£58 1 8

Quebec, July 12th, 1814.

KORN KOBBS PUBLISHES AMERICA'S ULTIMATUM TO GREAT BRITAIN.

Last ye nations of the earth. Let the universe be hushed while the great Republic speaks. England is doomed. The measure of her iniquities is full. The day of her destruction is at hand. Her star of Empire has set. Macaulay's New Zealander is on his way to London Bridge. The American eagle has said it. The great bird whose plumage

rakes the stars, whose scream is thunder, and the flap of whose wings is a hurricane, does not speak in vain. We are the apostles of this great work. We have sounded the bugle of liberty. From Main to California, from the St. Lawrence to the Gulf of Mexico, its strains re-echo in thunder tones. Who shall gainsay it? Who shall say "boo!" to the Bird of Freedom? Who shall dare to tread on the skirts of the Goddess of Liberty? The rotten monarchies of the Old World? We guess not. Let them beware; let Europe stand from under; let her kings and emperors quake at the tread of freedom; let her slaves break their fetters, and take refuge under the Stars and Stripes, where liberty is universal, and taxes *only* fifty cents on the dollar. England must go under. The American Congress has said it; the New York *Herald* has said it; George Francis Train has said it. By the immortal memories of '76, by the Tower on Bunker Hill, by the glorious name and fame, of Commodore Wilkes, it shall be so. The interest of the world demand it. The united voices of half a million Irish voters demand it. Englishmen, put your house in order. Balance your books, and say your prayers. Roll up your meteor flag, and send your Royal Lion over to Barnum's Museum. The young giant of the west is upon you. The Great Republic, before whose splendor the glories of ancient Greece and Rome fade into nothingness, is at your gates. We come with the Alabama claims in one hand and a streak of greased lightning in the other. We unfurl the Stars and Stripes in the eastern hemisphere, and the sun ceases to shine. Yankee Doodle waves his hand and England is wiped out: that nest of tyrants disappears from the map. The Atlantic swallows it up; and the American Eagle, perched upon the north pole, whistles Hail Columbia o'er its grave.

We're the unmated terror of the earth—the grand climax of all climaxes. We're the biggest, strongest, longest, broadest, highest, deepest, heaviest, loudest, smartest people in creation. We're a whirlwind, a hurricane, an avalanche, an earthquake, and two or three hundred volcanoes. We're immense—you bet! The American Eagle is unmuzzled—can any one tie him up? The Goddess of Liberty has drawn the sword—can any one return it to the scabbard? We calculate not.

We take the following significant paragraph from the *Court Journal*:—"Already we hear muffled but constantly increasing sounds of Abyssinian occupation. Dr. Beke has openly lectured on the openings the country will afford for commerce; and when Englishmen begin talking of salubrity, productiveness, suitability for railways, and eligibility of the natives for civilization, we all know what follows. There is a dispute in reference to the Viceroy of Egypt, whose precise place in the existing situation is not yet ascertained. His connection with the business will prove a source of many complications, especially as Theodore has resented his interference in a manner, by which Ismail Pasha would be a good deal piqued. On the whole we are quite certain to be pledged to a great deal more than the rescue of the captives."