THE Weekly Chronicle.

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The Chronicle,

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Weekly Almanack.

May.	R. Sun.	S. Moon.	H. W.
11 Saturday,	4 37	7 15	3 23 10 6
12 Sunday,	4 36	7 16	3 50 10 52
13 Monday,	4 35	7 17	Sets. 11 39
14 Tuesday,	4 34	7 18	9 37 0 27
15 Wednesday,	4 33	7 19	10 44 1 15
16 Thursday,	4 32	7 21	11 35 2 2
17 Friday,	4 30	7 22	morn. 2 51

New Moon, 13th. 2h. 31m. morn.

Public Institutions.

Bank of New-Brunswick.—Robt. F. Hazen, 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.—Charles Ward, 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: S. Wiggins, 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: William Walker, Esq.

New-Brunswick Fire Insurance Company.—John M. Wilmot, Esq. 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.

Miscellany.

MIRACULOUS ESCAPE FROM A TIGER.

(From the Fuzzleghaun Hurkaru.)

It has frequently been our lot to record remarkable instances of extreme danger and wonderful preservation which have befallen the adventurous lovers of sport in the east, but the following exceeds anything that has hitherto come under our observation; and had we not received assurance of the truth of the stated occurrences from one who was an eyewitness, we should certainly have hesitated before we gave them implicit confidence.

It appears, that a party of officers belonging to the 36th Regiment of (Natives) Heavy Dragoons, being out on a shooting expedition, encamped on the night of the 31st of September last in a small compound on the banks of the Humbujee, having received information from their sicarrahs that a large Tiger, which had for some months devastated the neighbouring country, had been traced to an extensive jungle on the banks of the river, about two miles from the village of Cuttabong, where the party was quartered. Having made all the preliminary arrangements that were necessary, by posting coolies and chimrowzees in extended order at the exterior of the jungle, so as to form a perfect line of communication, and command the most likely avenues, the sportsmen broke up their camp about an hour before daylight, and eagerly repaired to the intended scene of action. The party consisted of four persons, Captain Drummage, Lieut. Pinkwell, Lieut. Maggles, and Assistant-Surgeon Cutbush; all of the 36th; they were mounted on hardy and active Pickarow ponies, and each man was armed with a double-barrelled rifle, a hunting spear, and a cuttyjack, or native dagger, very similar in form and temper to the Malay creese. On arriving at the edge of the jungle the subadar-chimrowzee, whose duty it had been to effect the reconnoissance, informed Captain Drummage, that about six o'clock on the previous evening the tiger, which he described as of enormous size, had made a sortie, and fallen upon a herd of cattle in an adjoining choultry, and carried off a fine cow. Various ineffectual shots had been fired by the herdsmen in charge of the pen, but the fierce animal had regained the jungle, and, from the trail which was left, it was conjectured, that he was now lying in the southwestern angle of the thicket, not very far from the river. Captain Drummage immediately formed his plan of attack. Selecting four couples of chittawarry dogs, he entered them at a narrow part of the jungle, which forms a kind of neck or isthmus between its northern and southern divisions, and directed Lieutenant Maggles and Assistant-Surgeon Cutbush to proceed warily in a southerly direction. Condensing the chain of posts towards the opposite extremity, where the rocky character of the soil afforded the least opportunity for the tiger's escape, while from its height it gave the videttes a better command over the whole, Captain Drummage, accompanied by Lieut. Pinkwell, resolved to follow upon the monster's trail, and penetrate that part of the thicket which appeared to lead more directly to the tiger's retreat. Captain Drummage and his companion were attended by the subadar-chimrowzee, and two brace of chittawarries—an admirable description of dog for jungle hunting. With less difficulty than might have been expected they threaded the mazes of the dense underwood, which, usually so stocked with game, was now completely deserted, a circumstance evidently to be ascribed to the presence of the tyrant of the plains. Not a single chowprassie rose upon the wing—not a solitary muzzzul rushed from the covert. After proceeding for about a quarter of an hour, Captain Drummage observed that his favourite chittawarry, a fine brindled animal, began to show strong signs of impatience and anxiety by dashing hastily into the thicket and speedily returning, as if to induce a more rapid approach to where the tiger lay hid. Captain Drummage now gave the signal, and the dogs, hitherto mute, at once gave tongue, and plunged through the long prickly muskus grass and tangled underwood, while their cry was echoed by the pack belonging to Lieutenant Maggles, apparently about one hundred and fifty yards distant. In a few seconds the sharp crack of a rifle was heard, and the voice of Assistant Surgeon Cutbush cheering on the dogs. Captain Drummage and Lieutenant Pinkwell rushed forward and, dashing aside the boughs which obstructed their path, beheld the enemy of whom they were in search. A small ravine, or, rather, a gully communicating with the Humbujee, lay between them and the tiger, whose appearance was truly terrific. On the opposite bank, in a pool of blood which had welltered from its neck and side, with dislocation in every limb, and life long since extinct, lay the body of the cow, the hinder part nearly hid in the thick reeds that grew about the recess into which the tiger had dragged it. Glaring above his victim, with his fore feet firmly planted on its prostrate form—his head erect and paw distended, his body drawn up, his hind legs double under him, and his tail waving to and fro with a quick and tremulous motion—stood the formidable beast himself, apparently doubtful whether to commence or await the attack. But little time was given him for deliberation; hallooing the dogs forward, who boldly dashed across the ravine, the officers levelled their rifles, and fired almost simultaneously. Lieutenant Pinkwell's ball grazed the animal's ribs, while that of Captain Drummage wounded him slightly in the neck: no effect appeared to have been produced by the other shots. The chittawarries rushed on, and the tiger, irritated at the wounds he had received, with one sweep of his enormous paw crushed three of them in the dust, and, seizing a fourth, the brave brindled dog, in his jaws, crushed him between his teeth, and hurled him dead into the ravine. As quick as thought the second barrels were poured in, and this time with better effect; two balls pierced the tiger's breast, and the other cut away the upper part of his left ear. Uttering a tremendous howl, he sprang forward, and, wide as the ravine appeared, measuring full thirty feet, he cleared it at a bound, before the rifles could be reloaded for execution. His first spring was made at Lieutenant Maggles, whom he felled to the earth with his powerful paw, tearing away his clothes, and severely lacerating the whole of his left side. He then turned on Assistant-Surgeon Cutbush, who, having no fire-arms ready, thrust his spear at the monster's eyes, but, his hand being unsteady, he missed his aim, and his spear flying from his grasp, the tiger seized him by the right arm, and, wheeling round, made off down the ravine in the direction of the river. At this moment Captain Drummage fired again, and, having a favourable side view, sent a ball through the tiger's jaw, and made him drop his prey. But it was only for an instant; he turned as it were in defiance, shook his head wildly, and then, with desperate energy, once more seized his unfortunate victim, and bounded towards the river. The party followed, trusting to arrest his course before he reached the stream, and a ball from the rifle of Lieut. Pinkwell told on his side, marked by a long track of blood along his striped coat. But his course was not checked, and before Captain Drummage could follow up the shot the tiger had plunged into the Humbujee with the wounded gentleman fixed between his jaws. Mr. Cutbush, though dreadfully hurt, still retained his presence of mind, while the certainty of death in one shape or other appeared inevitable. His left arm was disengaged, and while the tiger dragged him through the river he felt in his belt for his cuttyjack: it was fortunately by his side, and, with determined resolution, he drew it from its sheath, and plunged it deep in the tiger's breast immediately beneath the insertion of the left fore-arm. A violent spasm occasioned by the convulsive clutch of the tiger, the report of fire-arms, and all recollection passed away from Mr. Cutbush, until he awoke again to consciousness, extended on the sandy shore of the Humbujee, with his friends around him, Capt. Drummage and Lieut. Pinkwell leaning on their rifles, Lieut. Maggles resting on a beddekhar with his left arm in a sling, and the body of the tiger pierced with innumerable wounds stretched in death at their feet. It appears, that, on being stabbed by Mr. Cutbush, the tiger dropped his victim, and raised himself for a moment, a better mark for the rifles of the hunters, who, with admirable precision, sent each an ounce ball clean through his head. To save Mr. Cutbush from drowning was but the work of a moment; one of the chimrowzees swam off, and brought him to the shore, while, with a lasso, the remainder of the party dragged the dead tiger on the beach. This enormous animal was found to measure twenty-four feet in length. We are glad to find, that, although much hurt, there is no thing dangerous in the wounds received by either Mr. Cutbush or Lieut. Maggles.

Communications.

[FOR THE CHRONICLE.]

TO THE PRESIDENT, DIRECTORS, AND MEMBERS OF THE MECHANICS' INSTITUTE.

Gentlemen,

In addressing you this letter allow me to congratulate you on the vast extent of your correspondence. I am happy to find that you are not disposed to follow in the steps of the London, Paris, or Edinburgh Institutes, but are pursuing a plan *decidedly your own* and without a parallel in the known world, and I am proud to say that your plan of *foreign* correspondence receives (together with my own) the unqualified approbation of the learned inhabitants in this quarter. Many of your fellow townsmen laugh heartily at your foreign establishment, but I would ask these critics to tell me what information can a London correspondent afford compared with a Haligonian, or one at Petersburgh or Florence compared with your humble servant at Hampton Ferry?

But it is necessary that you should be somewhat acquainted with the history of this important land.—A large and mighty River, called the Kennebacacis, runs before this place dividing it from a country called Norton. The inhabitants on this side of the River do not differ materially from those on the opposite side, altho', a stream of 50 yards width separates them. The natives on this side are distinguished by the appellation of Hamptonians, while those on the other side are called Nortonians. The similarity of manners and dress observable between the two nations, induces me strongly to infer that they are of common descent, and I think most probably from Adam. The amicability and mutual good understanding between the two nations is very likely increased by the facility of communication, viz. the Ferry. And the manner in which travellers and others are conveyed over, is highly creditable to the scientific men who are engaged in the service, but the management is not more wonderful than the means employed with a description of which I shall now conclude my letter.

Two lofty pillars (4 feet in height) one on each side of the river are inserted in the ground, to each of which is fastened the ends of a rope, which rope you see is thus suspended over the river. Combined with the above apparatus, is a large, very handsome and ancient vessel called a scow. When Persons therefore wish to cross over, the first thing done is to place a platform from the shore to the rim of the scow, which then placed forms an inclined plane, and the horses being ungeared are driven into the scow, the waggons containing the female ladies and other baggage being pulled in afterwards. The instant the embarkation is concluded the commandant gives the signal to his crew (which consists of one man) and this faultless model of shipbuilding together with its valuable freight is cast upon the waters. Then they commence overhauling this rope and strange it is that while they appear to pull towards them the vessel glides in the opposite direction. Oh it is a glorious feeling, that of being on the mighty deep, it always brings to my mind the soul-stirring lines of the immortal Byron.

"Oh who can tell save he whose heart hath tried,
And danced in triumph o'er the waters wide,
The exulting sense, the pulses maddening play,
That thrills the wanderer on that trackless way."

Yes my heart leaps at the remembrance of the inspiring sensation my bosom feels in crossing that noble stream; sometimes, indeed it is occasionally intermingled with melancholy "as slow our scow her foaming track against the wind in cleaving" we get suddenly stopped by those rushes and stumps frequent in deep rivers but all obstacles are soon overcome by the intrepidity of the skilful mariners who if need be peril their lives by jumping into the seas.. the billows playing about their knees and extricating us from our perilous situation. But alas, all joys are transitory and the feeling only continues 2 minutes [which is the time generally occupied in this undertaking,] when the Armada touches the shores of Norton. Much altercation is manifested between the Hamptonians and Nortonians as to which people the honor of erecting the above works is to be ascribed; and I have no doubt that both nations would be very willing to accept of any decision that might be made on the subject at your next monthly meeting, altho' I myself, from the circumstances of the case, considering that the scow and platform has been kept on this side for ages immemorial, have no hesitation in ascribing them to be the property of the Hamptonians, tho' of course this will be for you to decide. And I have no doubt that you gentlemen from the perusal of the above will be induced to do yourselves the honor of visiting (in a body) next summer the inimitable structure I have just described. The half buried and once glorious city of Pompeii is desolate: Palmyra's palace is forsaken: yet the noble naval works of Hampton Ferry still meeting the eye, in undecaying splendour attest the height which the ancient Hamptonians must have attained in naval architecture. Probably the immense distance (being 21 miles) may deter some of you from the journey but I cannot forbear indulging the hope that some leisure afternoon you may visit this venerable antiquity and relic of by-gone ages.

I am, yours &c.
Correspondent at
Hampton Ferry.

British News.

HOUSE OF LORDS—March 15.

Corn Laws.—After the presentation of several petitions against the Corn Laws, Lord Brougham rose to submit the motion of which he had given notice. He had no observations whatever to offer, as he thought the question had been fully discussed on Lord Fitzwilliam's motion the previous night. He moved "That this House immediately resolve itself into a Committee of the whole house to take into consideration the act for regulating the importation of foreign corn.

Viscount Melbourne said that there was nothing in the debate of last night to induce him to change the opinions he had formed. The House then divided—

For the motion,	7
Against it	61
Majority against the motion,	—54

There was no other business of importance, and their lordships adjourned at a quarter to six o'clock.

WAR IN THE EAST.

Earl Aberdeen put a question relative to the war in the East. Lord Melbourne said there was nothing with respect to Persia which did not warrant the hope of an amicable adjustment:—Lord Brougham said he thought, from the proclamation of the Governor-General, that that personage had placed himself in a very awkward situation: that he had shown no expediency, no justice, but the greatest possible dereliction of the straight and ordinary line of common reason. He hoped that when the noble viscount should be again in opposition, if such a thing were at all *rerum natura*—(laughter)—when he should be in the dull, cheerless, placeless shade of opposition, he would not forget the lecture which he had just given, and in such a case he would be altogether silent, though the privilege of talking was generally supposed to be almost the only enjoyment an Opposition had. (Laughter.) If the noble viscount did so, he (Lord Brougham) feared that he would make a bad leader of an opposition—Viscount Melbourne—What I shall do when at the other side of the House it will be time enough for me to consider when I am there. (Laughter)—Lord Brougham had no doubt that it was a subject to which the noble viscount would never apply his mind until he could not help it—(loud laughter)—until he was compelled to do so by necessity.

London, March 29.—The intelligence from Nova-Scotia, which appears in another column, shows with what alacrity the Legislature and the people of that colony have resolved to assist, to the full extent of their means, the sister colony of New Brunswick in repelling the hostile and aggressive movements of the State of Maine. Should Sir John Harvey have determined to regulate his conduct by the very pacific memorandum of Mr. Forsyth and Mr. Fox, the warm and zealous patriotism of the colonists of British America will be an embarrassment to him rather than a support. It is plain enough that these really brave and sensible men do not understand why the British jurisdiction over the disputed territory should be permitted to fall into ebeyance, merely because the Americans have taken it in their heads to dispute the right. Their inability to comprehend this is shared by many persons in this country, and among the rest by ourselves. It is scarcely necessary to remark that the feeling so promptly and warmly and, we will add, justly expressed by the people of Nova Scotia tends to diminish the possibility of an amicable adjustment of the dispute.—*Post.*

Loss of Life and Property in the St. David, Newry Steamer.—The St. David, Newry and Liverpool steamer, regularly trading between the two ports, left Newry on Saturday with a large cargo of cattle, besides 150 deck and steerage passengers. On Saturday night and part of Sunday she experienced a violent gale, during which the whole of the horned cattle on deck, 70 in number, were obliged to be driven overboard to lighten her, and three of the passengers died from the excessive cold. The vessel, during the gale, was constantly half under water, her decks swept by every sea; the condition of the poor half-clad passengers may be imagined to be most miserable. The vessel reached Liverpool on Monday morning, and the state of many of the passengers was such that it was deemed necessary to take them into the hospital.

Steam Conveyance to America.—Government have entered into a contract for conveying the mails, by large and powerful steam vessels, from Liverpool to Halifax, and thence by branch steamers to Boston and in the summer to Quebec. The mercantile interests, not only in the North American colonies, but also in the United States, will be gratified to learn that, instead of monthly communication as formerly, steamers will now be despatched on the 1st and 15th of each month. The contractor has engaged with Messrs. Wood, at Port Glasgow, to build three ships of 1,000 tons each, in which Robert Napier, Esq. is to place engines of 400 horse power. —*London Paper.*

Liverpool, March 7.—Lord Ebrington, now Baron Fortescue, delivered his maiden speech in the House of Lords on Monday night, the subject of it was himself, and a defence of the extraordinary language he used in the Commons in the month of July, last year—a report of which appeared in the Mail of Tuesday. It was a very impotent defence. He regretted that he had used the word "war," but he did not deny that he had said that the national church in Ireland was a "stain" upon the protestant religion. In short, he appealed to Lord Lyndhurst whether anything he had uttered on this or any other occasion should be deemed so unwarrantable as to render him unfit to occupy the high office to which he had been appointed under the crown?

Lord Lyndhurst's reply was short but pointed. He said that, in his opinion, Lord, Fortescue, upon his own showing, and by his own confessions, was a most improper person to fill the situation of Lord-lieutenant of Ireland! The Duke of Wellington was of the same opinion, but he lectured the noble viceroy in a very parental manner, told him what he ought and what he ought not to do, and gave him a hint that his conduct would be narrowly watched. Lord Wharncliffe also bestowed upon him his kind admonitions; and the dowager chancellor, Lord Brougham, delivered to him a sort of unitarian sermon or benediction, wishing him well, and hoping that he would disregard the importunities and selfish suggestions of one Daniel O'Connell.

The most extraordinary confession, on the part of Lord Fortescue, was, that he had resolved to walk in the footsteps of Lord Normanby. Can this be true? If so, the question becomes still more perplexing—why was Lord Normanby recalled?—*Mail.*

The Marquis of Douro's Marriage.—The marriage of the Marquis of Duro turns out to be a "true bill" this time. Lady Elizabeth Hay may well be a little vain of her conquest, considering the number of noble maidens who have indulged in the hope to becoming the future Duchess of Wellington; but those day-dreams are over now for ever. Such was the slovenly way in which the act of parliament was framed, granting the estate of Strathfieldsay to the Duke of Wellington, that his grace has not the power of changing a jointure on it for the Marchioness of Douro; and so the duke has been obliged to apply to parliament for a special act to enable him so to do. This act will pass through the houses as rapidly as their forms will permit, and the marriage will be solemnized on the 11th of April, with great pomp and ceremony.

Queen Adelaide.—We often think how poor Queen Adelaide was vilified and libelled by the Whig dirt-doers. All their schemes against the people in King William's days were sheltered behind the ready falsehood,—"The Queen has done it all." Whatever they did overmuch against the people, it was "the Queen." Whatever they left undone, it was "the Queen." But who is it now? Had Queen Adelaide been still Queen Consort instead of Queen Dowager, we should have been told that she wrote out Lord Melbourne's "wild and mad" speech against the manufactures and commerce of the country. Certainly it cannot be Queen Adelaide this time, nor, in very truth, do we believe that it ever was Queen Adelaide. The case we verily believe to have stood thus—Whig rapacity was gratified by obtaining the grasp of the public purse, and, therefore, Whig trickery was set to work to find a scape goat to carry the reproach of their broken promises to the people. "The Queen has done it all," became, therefore, their ready plea on every occasion. Events now convince us that the plea was as false, as the treachery which urged it, was contemptible. Whiggery, when unmasked is so like Torvism that it requires a very nice discrimination to see any difference between the heaven-born twins.

Monsieur Bedard had an interview with the Marquis of Normanby yesterday at the Colonial Office.

Despatches from Sir John Harvey, Governor of New Brunswick; from Sir Colin Campbell, Governor of Nova Scotia; and also from the Governor of British Guiana, were received yesterday at the Colonial Office.

We learn that the Market for foreign grain has undergone another and a most material change for the worse even since yesterday, sales seem at length to have become almost altogether impracticable at any price not absolutely ruinous to the importers. The duty has advanced to 2s. 8d. per quarter and to judge from the present state of things, the supplies coming forward being still very large, there is no doubt it will continue to rise for some time.

War-Office, March 29.—Rifle Brigade, Quarter Master Serjt. R. Taylor, to be Quarter Master vice W. Hill, who retires upon half pay. Brevet. To be Lieut. Col. in the Army, Major J. Campbell employed on particular service in Canada; Major P. Young, do.; Major L. Carmichael do.; Major H. D. Townsend, 24th foot; Major J. Bucknal Eastport, 43rd foot; Major G. Philpots, Royal Engineers. To be Majors in the Army, Capt. G. Bell, 1st foot; Capts. C. DuPlat, and F. Forster, Royal Engineers.

JAMAICA.

By the brig Champion, Capt. Mitchell, from Jamaica, we have received files of papers from which we make the extracts below. It is difficult to form an opinion of the actual effect of the abolition of negro servitude in the Island, from the Jamaica Journals, as these all seem to be edited under the bias of strong predilections. On the whole, however we should say the new system works very badly.

[From the Cornwall Chronicle of March 27.]

We once contemplated negro freedom in its fairest aspect—that is, more with the eye of a theorist than that of an experimentalist. We confess we never apprehended the smallest disturbance in the transition to the free state, and this contemplation has been so far realized; but we admit, however, that were it possible to have combined our present experience with our past anticipations, we should have had difficulty in crediting the line which has been adopted by the people, through the improper advice of busy, meddling individuals, whose views, sordid and avaricious, prompt them to instil the most wicked and mischievous apathy, with respect to their employers, into the minds of the people, who are not alive to their sinistrous and selfish designs.

[From the Kingston Despatch.]

Extract of a letter from the country, to a gentleman in this city:—"We are getting on here terrible bad. The behaviour of the negroes is enough to drive one out of his senses. The few that do turn out, do about one fourth of a day's work, and than for the most exorbitant wages, viz. 2s. 1d for cutting canes in the fields; 2s 6d for wainmen; 3s 4d for cane carriers; 3s 4d for mill feeders; 2s 4½d for green trash carriers; 2s 6d for dry trash carriers; 3s 4d for boilermen; and 3s 4d for stokermen.—Some of the cane pieces are not cleaned since last crop, and for crop 1840, no prospects whatever.—A few acres of cane holes dug, but nobody will plant; and even the late plants of the present crop (1838) have some of them not been cleaned since they were planted; consequently one half is dead, and the other so stunted from neglect, that they won't be worth the cutting; for instead of two hogsheads to the acre, (which they ought to have given, had they been attended to,) they will not, I suppose give more than a barrel.

It looks as if it was the intention of the negroes to take as much of this crop off as will suit their purposes, and let the rest rot, and make no preparation for any future one. When I say suit their purposes, I mean just to work as much as will supply them with what money they may require.—Some of my principal hands are so busy planting yams in their grounds this week, that they have not had time to bestow a thought on the poor proprietor's produce.

An estate in our neighbourhood has struck work for two or three days past, and left about 40 load of cane rotting in the mill yard, merely because rent had been demanded.

RUSSIA AND CIRCASSIA.

Odessa, Feb. 6.—The accounts which we receive from the Anapa are of the highest importance. The Lesghis, the most numerous tribe of Circassia, who have been subject to Russia ever since 1829, have revolted against that power. They have massacred the civil and military who were in their villages, nor have they stopped there—they have invaded Georgia and have invited the inhabitants to take arms against Russia. General Jest, military commandant of the Lesghis, has been obliged to make his troops retire into the fortified places, till the arrival of the reinforcements, for which he has applied to General Golovine. The latter has sent General Orloff with a brigade of infantry and twelve regiments of Cossacks against the rebels, and is going to march in person with all the remaining troops that can be spared from Tiflis. He has even ordered the detached corps of General Rajewski to join him. It is doubtful whether it will be possible to subdue the Lesghis, a warlike tribe who have the most inveterate hatred of every thing that bears the Russian name.

Desertion continues to prevail in our army, especially among the Cossacks of the Black Sea, who desert in such numbers that they are no longer employed in the advanced posts. The regiments of infantry posted in the entrenchments are guarded by Don Cossacks, the only corps that remained entirely faithful to the Czar. You may imagine what is to be expected from the troops whom it is necessary to place under a guard in the presence of the enemy.

The revolt of the Lesghis is ascribed to Mr. Bell, the agent of England in Circassia. The indefatigable man, who is well acquainted with the language and manners of the people of the Caucasus, has introduced himself among them under various disguises, and exhorts them to rise against the Russians. He spares neither money nor promises to induce them. It is affirmed that he has visited in disguise, Tiflis and other towns of the countries subject to the dominion of Russia, and that he has communications with their inhabitants. Accordingly Lieutenant General Golovine has offered a reward of 300 ducats to whoever will deliver up Mr. Bell, either dead or alive; at all events it is certain that no nation will have the baseness to betray Mr. Bell, whom all Circassians consider as their protector, as a man sent by Heaven to free them from the Muscovite yoke.

Preparations are making here to send 30,000 men to Georgia by sea, and it is affirmed that 10,000 men have already set out from the north of Sussia for the same destination, by the way of Moscow and the country of the Don Cossacks. Those troops are not merely to fill up the vacancies caused by disease, the sword, and desertion.

As for the project of sending troops to the assistance of Persia, we are assured that the army of reserve, of 70,000 men, lately assembled for that purpose in the southern provinces of the empire, will not march unless England should openly commence hostilities against the Schah.—*Le Commerce.*

LORD MELBOURNE AND SIR F. HEAD.

[CONCLUDED.]

TO LORD MELBOURNE.

Bradford, Warwick; Sept. 18, 1838.

My Lord—During the session of Parliament I was unwilling to trouble Her Majesty's Government with the following application for redress which I trust will now receive from your Lordship a patient consideration.

My Lord, without recapitulating in detail the various by-gone difficulties which for more than two years I encountered in administering the government of Upper Canada, I will merely observe, that on my arrival in that province I found myself not only bounded on the one side by Lower Canada on the eve of a revolt, and, on the other side, by the United States, whose Government, as well as people, were secretly using their influence to exterminate from the continent of America Monarchical institutions, but I found myself exposed to and opposed by, a Republican House of Assembly, headed by Mr. Speaker Bidwell, generally looked upon as the bitter enemy of Monarchy, the untiring advocate of Republican institutions, and the avowed friend as well as correspondent of the traitor, Papineau, the Speaker of the House of Assembly in the Lower Province.

Previous to my arrival in Upper Canada, Mr. Bidwell, and the overwhelming majority who supported him, had determined to refuse to meet again in session until their revolutionary demands had been acceded to; and there can be no doubt if Mr. Bidwell had done this, and, without giving any reason, had merely followed the example of Mr. Papineau and the House of Assembly in the Lower Province, that the British Government, embarrassed by this double revolt, and by the simultaneous demands of the President of the United States respecting the State of Maine, would have found it almost impossible (even if they had wished it) to have persuaded the English House of Commons to have supported them in the expence of resisting what would have been vulgarly termed the unanimous desire of the North American Colonies for Republican institutions: In short, *the Canadas would have been surrendered by us*; and if the transatlantic barrier of the British empire had been thus broken, the torrent of democracy suddenly rushing upon the mother-country might also have overturned our institutions at home. Fortunately, however, Mr. Bidwell and his party determined to go through the form of meeting me in Provincial Parliament; nevertheless, the day it assembled they endeavoured to pick a quarrel with me, and immediately followed up this attempt by a series of violent addresses to me, the revolutionary object of which could not be mistaken.

The published replies which I gave to these addresses not only parried the attacks made upon me but struck a series of heavy blows upon my assailants, who becoming angry in proportion as they saw themselves publicly discomfited, prevailed upon their accomplice Dr. Rolph, a member of my Executive Council, to require me to surrender to the said Council the responsibility, power, and patronage which were the constitutional attributes of my station.

Until this demand was made I had, apparently, been gradually retreating before Mr. Bidwell and the House of Assembly, but no sooner did I perceive that by supporting this unjust demand of Dr. Rolph they had rashly encamped themselves with him upon a position from which I felt myself competent to drive them, then I determined on attacking them, and accordingly, throwing off all disguise, I refused their demands, dissolved the Parliament, and declaring myself, on the continent of America, to be the uncompromising superior of our Monarchy, and the open opponent of Democratic institutions, I threw myself upon the people of Upper Canada, appealing to their loyalty and good sense, I commenced a moral agitation which drew upon Upper Canada the almost breathless attention not only of the whole of our North American Colonies, but of the Government and people of the United States.

The excitement attendant upon a general election afforded me opportunities of addressing the backwoodsmen of the remotest regions of the province, in plain language, which, though deservedly open to diplomatic criticism, nevertheless circulated in all directions. My writings, faintly as they were, imparting to these honest freeholders truths of which they had been kept ignorant, not only dispelled the delusions which had been practised upon them, but made them one after another turn with indignation upon their betrayers.

During three months I maintained this conflict with the enemies of the British Constitution, during which time Her Majesty's Government (probably believing that I should not be successful), deemed it politic to leave me unassisted to struggle with the storm. The crisis at last arrived, and when the elections were terminated the result proved, that inexperienced as I was in diplomatic controversies, I had not falsely estimated the power and majesty of a just cause.

My antagonist, Mr. Bidwell, was not only driven from the *chair*, but he was discarded even from the *House* of Assembly; in fact, he lost his election. Mr. M'Kenzie, as well as all the leading republican members, also lost their elections. Dr. Rolph's insidious machinations were totally discomfited, and the important result of the contest was the moral triumph on the continent of America of monarchical institutions; indeed, so decided was the opinion of the new Parliament on the subject, that one of the first acts of the House of Assembly was, to express, in the strongest terms, its indignation at a certain traitorous letter addressed by Mr. Papineau to Mr. Bidwell, which that gentleman, as his last act, had at midnight, on the last night of the session, managed, almost surreptitiously, to place upon the journals of the House.

The tranquillity which was thus obtained was not the effect of mere momentary excitement; on the contrary, it was suddenly and unexpectedly tested by the simultaneous stoppage of all the banks in the United States, as well as in Lower Canada, Nova Scotia, and New Brunswick. Upon principles irreconcileable with British, commercial integrity, the whole of these institutions, though they had specie in their coffers, stopped payment. The banks of Upper Canada alone performed their engagements to the public creditor by honestly liquidating what they had promised to pay on demand. The odium and unpopularity unavoidably attendant upon their performance of this duty fell (I believe unjustly) almost wholly upon me. Nevertheless, the discomfiture of the Republicans was so complete, that in spite of the temporary unpopularity to which I have alluded, and to which I was subjected for nearly a year, I was enabled, when Mr. Papineau's insurrection in Lower Canada broke out, to grant to Lord Gosford and Sir John Colborne the timely assistance of Her Majesty's troops from the Upper Province: and moreover, when the writings of Mr. M'Kenzie and Mr. Bidwell, and the traitorous conduct of Dr. Rolph, caused a sympathetic insurrection to break out in Upper Canada, I again, in a moment of unexampled difficulty emphatically appealed to the good sense and good feelings of the people, and assuming the attitude which I humbly believed to be the best suited to the occasion, with folded arms I publicly waited the result.

Her Majesty's Government observing the danger by which I was evidently surrounded, deemed it again politic to leave me to my fate; indeed, in the Imperial Parliament it was more than hinted that I was over chivalrous—that my writings (my only means of defence) were epigrammatic, and that the attitude I had publicly assumed was the effect of a distempered rather than of a serene mind. However, a just cause again triumphed—the people of Upper Canada again most nobly responded to my call, and while people in England were accusing me of rashness, the Canadian militia not only promptly suppressed domestic insurrection, but in every direction successfully repulsed the people of the United States, who, apparently encouraged by their Government, attempted to rush in upon and take possession of the Canadas. Lastly, Dr. Rolph, Mr. M'Kenzie, and the whole of the leaders of the insurrection, absconded from the province; Mr. Bidwell also prudently retired into the United States, where he was received with open arms, and contrary to precedent, rule, and, I believe, law, he was raised, *per saltum*, to be advocate, and attorney of the American bar.

My Lord, during the two years in which, as an inexperienced man, I was engaged in the arduous struggle which I have just imperfectly described, Her Majesty's Government not only cautiously abstained from the danger of taking any share in the difficulties I had to contend with—they not only abstained from giving me an adequate support, but pursuing a policy as inexplicable to me as it was to the provincial Parliament, and to every man, by whom I was supported—they seemed determined to pull down my authority, and to restore to power those whom, in a moral and almost a bloodless contest, I had defeated.

For instance, while I was publicly engaged in presence of the whole people of the North American Colonies, in struggling against the demands of Dr. Rolph, and his bosom-friend, Mr. Speaker Bidwell, I received from Downing-street intimation that it might be advisable to raise the former of these individuals to a place of high consequence, and to elevate the latter to the bench; and if this were not sufficient to dishearten those who surrendered me, I was, without being offered the power of justifying myself, peremptorily ordered to replace on the bench Judge Ridout, who by the unanimous advice of my Council (the sister of whom was married to his brother), I had dismissed, because he continued openly to attend and harangue the notorious central committee, because he had himself read to me an insulting address, and because he had violated all political decency by publicly declaring that I, the Lieutenant-Governor of Upper Canada, deserved to be "tarred and feathered," and that he, Judge Ridout, "would lend a hand to do so."

My Lord, my correspondence with her Majesty's Government, on these topics, teem with facts and incontrovertible evidence, showing the violent political conduct during the whole of their lives, of Mr. Bidwell, and of Mr. Ridout, who was considered by my executive Council (whom I repeatedly consulted), by the Chief Justice, by the Attorney and Solicitor-General, and by the bar, as unfit to sit on