THE Weekly Chronicle.

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Weekly Almanack.

MAY.		H.	SUN. S.	MOON H.	M.
4	Saturday,	4 46	6 7	0 7	3 54
5	Sunday,	4 41	7 8	0 59	3 38
6	Monday,	4 42	7 10	1 25	4 42
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Last Quarter, 6th. 11h. 3m. morn.

Public Institutions.

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Miscellany.

From the United Service Journal.

The following interesting account of the presentation of new colours to the 69th Regiment has been transmitted to us:—

The 4th of August was judiciously selected as a fitting day for presenting the 69th Regiment with new colours, it being the 27th anniversary of the taking of Java, where the South Lincolnshire Regiment so highly distinguished itself.

On this occasion the ceremony was rendered doubly interresting from the circumstance of the Honorable and Right Rev. William Hart Coleridge, Lord Bishop of Barbadoes, kindly consenting to consecrate the "maiden banners" on the ground.

A portion of the picturesque parade-ground of St. Ann's, Barbadoes, was marked out for the 69th Regt. to form on, and a temporary platform, covered with flags, erected nearly opposite the centre of the regiment when drawn up in line, for the Lord Bishop and his clergy.

At five o'clock p. m. the 69th Regiment marched from their barracks, took up their position in review order, and awaited the arrival of the Right Reverend the Lord Bishop, and of his Excellency Lieutenant-General Sir Samford Whittingham, K. C. B., K. C. H., commanding the forces. Punctually to the moment, while the chimes of the garrison clock were striking the half-hour, the Lieutenant-General, attended by a numerous staff, rode on one part of the parade-ground, and on another appeared the Lord Bishop, followed by his clergy, advancing with slow and measured steps. We confess in the course of our time we have witnessed many grand and brilliant spectacles, but we cannot recollect one that struck us more forcibly or interested our feelings more highly than the whole of the ceremony of 4th of August. There, at the head of his staff, in the uniform of a general officer, and covered with orders, rode the Commander of the Forces, calling strongly to mind in appearance a royal personage, now dust and ashes, but whose memory is still fresh in the hearts of his subjects, and who, once seen, could never be forgotten as the finest and most polished gentleman of his day in Europe—there, the lofty and commanding figure of the representative of his Church, clothed in his episcopal robes, distinguishing the man of peace from the man of war. Numerous equipages, filled with elegant and well-dressed ladies, equestrians and pedestrians of all hues and colours, from the jet black, through its several grades, to white, grouped in a circle round the parade-ground, formed a variegated frame-work to the picture. To crown all, the weather was most propitious, the intense heat of the mid-day sun had passed away—a cool and refreshing breeze tempered the atmosphere—an ocean of fleecy clouds, floating over the sun's disk, restrained his glare, and dimmed the brilliancy which otherwise would have been painful to the sight; and, as the ceremony proceeded, the approach of evening, the closing of the day, threw a rich and mellow colouring over every object, such as is alone witnessed in the tropics, or breathes from the pencil of a "Claude Lorraine." The Lord Bishop and the Lieutenant-General having reached the saluting flag, the Royal Artillery fired a salute of fifteen guns in honour of the former. The Bishop and the General advanced towards the 69th Regiment, and were received by Lieutenant-Colonel Monins with a general salute. The Bishop then ascended the platform, attended by the venerable the Archdeacon Parry and several clergymen. In the mean time the ceremony for the reception and escorting the new colours was performed in admirable style. The 69th Regiment formed three sides of a hollow square; the new colours, in their cases, were advanced to the front, opposite the Bishop, while the veteran flags floated bravely in the breeze, the band playing appropriate airs; and now a breathless silence followed, and each spectator remained in profound attention, when the deep, clear, and impressive voice of the Lord Bishop, sounding like a full-toned bell, from one side of the square to the other, enhanced, if possible, the effect of the following beautiful and truly evangelical address:

"SOLDIERS AND FELLOW CHRISTIANS!

"We are assembled on an occasion of the deepest interest to the soldier, and readily did I assent to the request of your excellent Colonel to sanctify, with the solemnities of religion, the ceremony of the presentation of your colours, in presence of individuals of high rank and such distinguished character in the field.

"The gospel knows no distinction of professions. It allows of all: it approves of all; requiring only, that, by God's grace, whilst engaged in our several callings, we keep a conscience void of offence towards God and towards man. The pious and glowing and often martial strains of the sweet Psalmist of Israel have been sung in the Church of Christ from age to age; and David was a soldier. The affectionate master, who, whilst a stranger in Gaibee, had erected, at his own expense, a place of prayer and instruction for the inhabitants of Capernaum—who, after many a message of respect, came himself unto Jesus, beseeching him to heal his servant with the word of his mouth, and on whose faithful humility the great Captain of our salvation pronounced a testimony of the highest approbation—was a soldier. He who, standing at his post by the cross of the dying Saviour, and seeing the earthquake and those things that were done, exclaimed, 'Truly this was the son of God,' was a soldier. He unto whom an angel from heaven was sent with the gracious tidings, that his alms and his prayers had ascended up as a memorial before God, and whose high and honourable privilege it was to be the first Gentile convert to the faith of Christ, was a centurion, an officer of a distinguished band in the armies of Rome. I nowhere find in the scriptures of truth, that a military life is incompatible with the highest piety, or the strictest morals. Cornelius, the divinely-favoured centurion, is described as a devout man, and one that feared God with all his house. Bravery tempered by mercy, controlled by discipline, and sustained by principle,—loyalty unshaken, fidelity incorrupt, sobriety, honesty, punctuality, an active hand, and a willing heart, are virtues acceptable unto God in Christ, and singularly conspicuous in the Christian soldier.

"Soldiers!—I have read with the deepest interest the records of your regiment. I have followed your course of glory from one deed of valour to another, by land and by sea. At St. Christopher's, at St. Lucia, in the naval victory over the Count de Grasse, when the regiment received that high testimonial of service, the thanks of the Imperial Parliament, with privileges of wearing on their persons and bearing on their colours an embroidered leaf of laurel—at Toulon, at Corsica, and again in that second great naval conflict off Cape St. Vincent, during which a private of the regiment led the way, even for Nelson himself, into the cabin of the enemy's ship, and another struck the Spanish colours and hoisted the British ensign, even before the boarders had established themselves on the deck—on all these occasions I find honourable mention of the 69th Regiment. At St. Domingo, in Holland, and for twenty years in India, I read of its valuable services; and deeply have I sympathised with those brave men, who, naked and defenceless, yet nobly, kept the gate of the citadel during the trying insurrection at Vellore, until succour arrived, and the colours of the Sultan of Mysore, though nailed to the staff, had been indignantly and bravely torn down by another private of your corps, amidst a heavy fire of musketry. With the surrender of the Isle of Bourbon, with the capture of Java—when, on the very anniversary of this day, the regiment first effected its landing—and with the immortal field of Waterloo—its name is for ever connected.

"Your colours as they float richly in the air, display amid their verdant folds the records of your victorious arms; ever as they wave amid your ranks may they lead the way to fresh glory; and may he, who 'teacheth our hands to war, and our fingers to fight,' our hope and our fortress, our castle and our deliverer, in whom we trust—(I am using the language of that ancient warrior, the king of God's chosen people)—may he, who alone giveth the victory in the day of battle, hear now, and answer, for Christ's sake, the prayers which we offer up unto him."

What a spirit of devotion, of true charity, is contained in this address! What a sentiment is this! "I know here find in the Scriptures of truth that a military life is incompatible with the highest piety or the strictest morals." Surely not. The British Army can now boast in its ranks men not famous for debauchery or dissipation, for a wild and blind course of recklessness and vice, but soldiers of high piety and strict morals, who consider it more honourable to devote their time to the cultivation of these virtues than to degrading them in midnight orgies—who relish the flow of reason far better than the flow of wine.

After the address, the following prayer was delivered with impressive solemnity by the venerable prelate, the Lord's Prayer and the blessing concluding the consecration of this most interesting part of the ceremony:—

"Let us pray.

"Protect us, O Lord, in all our doings with thy most gracious favour, and further us with thy continual help: that in this, and all our works, begun, continued, and ended in thee, we may glorify thy holy name, and, finally, by thy mercy, obtain everlasting life, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

"O Lord God of hosts, the God of the armies of thy servant our Sovereign, who didst direct thy people Israel to pitch their tents every man by his own camp, and every man by his own standard throughout their hosts; and when they went forth to war, or journeyed from place to place, didst command them to blow an alarm with the trumpet, and to set their standard forward as a signal for advance, and a rallying point in the day of battle; look down, we beseech thee, with thy favour on this assembled band of soldiers, united together by a common discipline, by the remembrance of former deeds of valour and glory, by loyalty to their earthly sovereign, and by a personal attachment one towards another; and grant that, serving ever in a righteous cause, they may rally around these colours, which are now solemnly committed, under the God of their strength, to their faithful and valiant keeping; and may return from every well-fought field victorious over the enemies of their Queen and their country, rejoicing in thine arm which has been stretched over them, and resolved by thy gracious aid to fight under yet another banner—even the banner of their most blessed Redeemer, against the world, the flesh, and the devil, and to continue his faithful soldiers and servants unto their lives' end, through the merits and mediation of the same, thy Son, Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

It was a fine and holy sight to witness the soldier of Christ kneeling to the Deity; his calm, clear eye, his pale and lofty brow, and classic countenance, meekly raised to heaven. No gorgeous covering, no work of man, no glittering roofe met his gaze; but the bright canopy of heaven, the habitation of God himself, alone showed him, and his orisons were wafted, and the blessings he invoked arose clear and unobstructed, to the throne of his Creator! This was no poetical flight, no imaginary picture. No: every one present, no matter how blunted his intellect or seared his feelings, must have, for the time being, at least, been impressed with a holy and religious awe, and have whispered to himself—this is truly an apostle of Christ.

The awe inspired by the Bishop's address was soon gently dispersed, not forgotten, by the spirited harangue of the Lieut.-General commanding. The clear, concise, and decided tone of voice; the calm, rapid, and full enunciation; the apposite and chivalrous sentiments contained in Sir Sanford Wittingham's speech, inspired at once the soul of every soldier, and kindled in an instant his professional love of glory. The sound of the war-trumpet could not have more rapidly chased away all calm and quiet feelings: and, as the Chief warmed with his subject, with difficulty could each individual restrain the shout of admiration and delight from bursting forth from his lips. Here is a man, one would say, who sees clearly and acts promptly; who pauses not in the breach, but with a rapid ken views the difficulty, and conquers it: a man who, if our present inglorious ease was at an end, with what confidence, with what devotion, would soldiers follow such a leader! It struck us, and we were not singular, that a strong sympathy exists in the manner and matter of the "Great Captain of the day" and of Sir Sanford Wittingham. A forcefulness of language, a condensing of a quantity of matter into a small space, a saying of a great deal in very few words belong alike to both of them.

"Officers and soldiers of the 69th Regiment," commenced the distinguished General, "I congratulate you on the honour you have this day received in the consecration of your new colours by the Lord Bishop of Barbadoes. After the very able, and eloquent, and solemn exhortation you have just heard from his Lordship, it must, I fear, appear presumptuous in me to address you; yet I cannot waive the privilege of an old soldier to say a few words to his companions in arms, on so interesting an occasion.

"The services of the 69th Regiment, in every quarter of the globe, are most honourably recorded, and afford the best assurance that the career of this distinguished corps, under the colours of our young and beauteous queen, this day presented, will be as brilliant and as glorious as that career has hitherto invariably been!

"How, indeed, can it be otherwise when such soldiers are led by such officers, to whom the only reproach ever made by their enemies was, that, however severe their loss in the field of battle might have been, it was quite impossible to make their soldiers believe that they were beaten!

"Well might the great Captain of the age, the immortal Wellington, exclaim, when speaking of the British Army under his command at the close of the war,—'I felt that with that army, I could go anywhere and do anything.'

"It is a proud and honourable satisfaction to us all to have belonged to such an army, and to have served under such a commander; and it will ever be a just and glorious record for the 69th Regiment to have formed a distinguished part of that army, which the British hero held to be invincible.

"The Lieutenant-General, at the close of his speech, approached the open carriage containing Mrs. Monins, who was deputed to present the new colours, and who was visibly and strongly agitated when her part of the ceremony was to be performed. Nor would we have it otherwise. It betrayed feminine modesty and retiring gentleness, which sit so well on, and truly become every female. Mrs. Monins left the carriage, and was assisted by the Lord Bishop to mount the platform. At first her voice was low and tremulous, but the subject seem seemed to give tone and vigour to it; and, when alluding to her husband, as the commanding officer of the 69th Regiment, the wife conquered the woman, an animation lighted up her countenance, a brilliancy beamed from her eyes, and she concluded a truly soul-energetic address in the happiest and most spirited manner:—

"South Lincolnshire Regiment,—In having been requested by our kind and excellent General to be the medium of presenting these new colours to the 69th Regiment, I feel so much gratified and flattered, that *this* day will ever be remembered as one of the proudest of my life, exceeded only by *that* which gave my husband the command of this brave and distinguished regiment.

"Officers, non-commissioned officers, and privates, you have all my warmest wishes (for you know I am a soldier from my heart) and I feel confident that those to whom I have now the pleasure of intrusting these banners will ever gallantly defend them, and that you will all rally round their standard with your usual bravery wherever you may be called upon."

Mrs. Monins having gracefully presented the new colours to the senior Ensigns, Mr. Coates and Mr. Magnay, they were received by the regimental band playing "God save the Queen," while the old colours had the last honours paid to them by a general salute and three hearty cheers. Mrs Monins returned to the carriage, and the Honorable the Lord Bishop and his Excellency the Lieutenant-General retired to the saluting flag, followed by the gay and highly-gratified cortege of ladies and gentlemen, who had filled every unoccupied portion of the hollow square during the consecration and presentation of the colours.

The 69th Regiment then formed "open column right in front," and marched past in slow and quick time with a steadiness and precision that drew the admiration of every one present. The grenadiers were led by the die-sinker, Captain Ross, *the only officer or soldier* now present with the regiment that fought at Java and Vellore. The regiment then advanced in line, "prepared arms" to the Lord Bishop, and the Lieutenant-General commanding them, "ordered arms." While Lieutenant-Colonel Monins returned thanks to the Lord Bishop and the General in the following words:—

"Permit me, my Lord, on the part of the officers, non-commissioned officers, and soldiers I have the honour to command, to return your Lordship our warmest thanks for your kindness in having this day consecrated the new colours for the South Lincolnshire Regiment.

"The highly impressive manner in which this interesting ceremony has been performed by your Lordship will, I trust, never be forgotten by those who are to become charged with the guardianship of these banners.

"I beg also to be permitted to offer to your Excellency the best thanks of the 69th Regiment for the very lively interest evinced by you, not only on this, but upon all and every occasion, since the regiment has had the good fortune to be under your Excellency's command. The circumstance of the new colours having been presented to the 69th Regiment by so distinguished an officer as Lieutenant General Sir Sanford Wittingham, will form a valuable addition to the Historical Register of the corps.

"In taking leave, soldiers, of our old and valued 'friends,' it is gratifying to us to feel that, although opportunity have been wanting to gain for them fresh laurels, still the reputation of the regiment remains as untarnished as the brilliancy of the new colours; and under them it will be our earnest endeavours, by steadiness and good conduct, to deserve a continuance of the high opinion of our superiors, which we have hitherto been fortunate in obtaining; and, whenever our services may be again actively called for, we shall ever be found ready at our post, as the regiment was upon its landing on the island of Java this day twenty-seven years."

We confess it was not with the wish of giving a cold, stiff, and formal account—a "cut and dry" page dry sketch of the proceedings of the day, that—that we undertook our pen. It is gratifying to think that your opinions have undergone a change on this subject, and are more in consonance now than they were in the infancy of these discussions, inevitable with those on a people [illegible] amply aware of the importance of the moral and the qualities of the heart that are guided by Royal Highness. It is true, my Lord, as you state, that the Duke of Kent did institute inquiries on the subject; but you have omitted to add a most important fact, that those inquiries induced his Royal Highness to come to the conclusion that the scheme was visionary, expensive, and dangerous, and that he subsequently rejected it altogether.

The plan which your Lordship now proposes was first seriously considered so long ago as the year 1757, long previously to the American rebellion, and, suffice to say, after mature deliberation, was found open to so many objections, so dangerous to the rights of the mother country, and at the same time to the independence of the Colonies, that it was unanimously rejected on both sides of the water. The extended discoveries of Herschel of the movements of the inhabitants of the moon were so plausibly written that the greater part of mankind believed in their reality. The boldness of the assertions, and the minuteness of the details, imposed upon the credulity of superhuman beings. No man had visited the moon, and therefore nobody was qualified to contradict them. Your Lordship is in a position of similar advantage. You have described the United States, New Brunswick and Nova Scotia, neither of which you have ever seen, with such discriminating nicety, that plausibility supplies the place of truth, and so few have ever been in these countries, that you may well challenge contradiction without fear of an opponent. The region where monkeys were seen in abundance has not been visited by naturalists since the voyage of Lord Mounboddo.

In my last I attempted to show your Lordship that powers similar to those exercised by Congress could not possibly be intrusted to this new colonial legislature; which power, then, could be assigned to it? All legislative functions are now exercised either by Parliament in its imperial capacity, or by the Colonial Assemblies as subordinate to it. From whom will you abstract the power? If from Parliament, you cease to control these countries, and they become independent; if from the Local Legislatures you annihilate them. This objection is a fatal one, and, as a practical man, I call upon your Lordship to retract. But suppose the difficulty to be surmounted, the machinery to be constructed and put into operation, will no jealousy intervene between the separate States that they are too equally represented, that the delegates of one, by numbers, by superior talent by flattering addresses to a Viceroy, gain an undue share of influence; that others are not equally levied, nor the revenue fairly distributed, nor public works equally undertaken? In a Congress elected by unanimous shouts, unanimously elected a majority in this assembly. [illegible] Colonies? [illegible] Are these expenses of Local Government are not enough for modern jobbing, or must we add one of a more costly character because of a more exalted rank? Hungry demagogues are to be appeased, or hungry patriots fed, who is to supply the means? The Colonies cannot and I for the Parliament will not do it. If your Lordship, one of the fathers of the Reform Bill—a advocate for retrenchment, the unsparing assailant of Tory profusion—if even, my Lord, even without a salary, and without a legislature to entertain, spent such an enormous sum of money in the short space of six months, as Governor of the Canadas alone, what, I may ask, would such a man who makes less pretensions than your Lordship to loftiness of sentiment and purity of patriotism, who should have all British America, four millions of geographical miles, as the extent of his jurisdiction? The imperial magnificence of the Autocrat has dazzled your Lordship's mind, and led you to imagine an analogy where none exists. Behave to a monarch of all the Russias, and the governor of a small and poor population, dispersed over the wilds of the American forest? The regal state exhibited by your Lordship will long be remembered in Canada. Though brief, it was brilliant. But, alas! my Lord, it is humiliating to think that the loss of a king is often less regretted than the cessation of his expenditure, and I grieve to say that much of the lamentation you heard at your departure arose from a source which is so little creditable to human nature. Even the sour sectarian, who had fondly hoped to have achieved the downfall of the Church through your Lordship's exertions, felt his cupidity stronger than his Zeal, and with that humanity of temperance to sacred things that borders on profanity and shocks us by its unnatural union of cant and levity, exclaimed in the words of Zophar—

"Though his Excellency mount up to the heavens, and his head reach unto the clouds, yet he shall perish for ever like his own dung. They which have seen him shall say, Where is he?

"He shall fly away as a dream, and shall not be found; yea, he shall be chased away as a vision of a night." "The eye also which saw him shall see him no more, neither shall his place any more behold him."

From the London John Bull, March 2.

We think our readers will be neither surprised nor displeased at finding us giving an extraordinary share of our columns to a brief review, but numerous extracts from the narrative of Sir Francis Head, containing the particulars of his treatment as Governor of Upper Canada, as well as predictions, all of which have been verified to the letter.

Lord Durham's Memorial, or whatever it may, and must be, in honour to the University, but Sir Francis Head's, absolutely smashes up the Colonial Department—well written as Mr. Lord Glenelg's despatches, by Mr. Stephen (we presume), and silvery as is the special pleading they contain—is absolutely pulverised by the manly straightforward determination to do his duty boldly and fearlessly, expressed throughout the narrative, and the circumstances it involves, by Sir F. Head.

The meek-spirited people, as men sing up their shoulders and shake their heads, and say, "Never was such a thing done as to publish all the correspondence which has passed between a Colonial Governor and the Secretary of State;" but what other course had Sir Francis Head to pursue?—he solicited that those papers might be laid before Parliament, and Lord Melbourne refused his request—and then, perhaps, the matter might have rested; but when Lord Durham's memorial, after having been published in the Times, was submitted to that august tribunal, containing certain allegations against Sir Francis, he had nothing left for what to adopt that which, even if unusual, seems the most natural course for his own vindication—and what a vindication of himself, and what a crimination of the Government it is.

However we must let the ex-Governor speak for himself—passing over in the first instance, the account which he gives of his appointment, in which we think he does himself considerable injustice.

In January 1836, Sir Francis arrived at Toronto and assumed the government; the course of events which followed his inauguration is familiar to our readers, inasmuch as what the Government at home thought proper to publish has appeared in the public papers. We therefore begin our notice of Sir F. Head's despatches with that of November 7th, 1836, the references and allusions in which, will sufficiently recall to the reader's mind the principal events connected with the "*fermentation*" which was then in progress.

Toronto, Upper Canada, Nov. 7, 1836.

My Lord,—I have the honour to acknowledge the receipt of your Lordship's despatches (No. 73 and 95), of the importance of which I am deeply sensible; but as the Legislature assembles to-morrow, I trust your Lordship will excuse me, if I reply to these communications in as few words as possible.

The flattering manner in which your Lordship has been pleased to convey to me the King's gracious approbation of my conduct has afforded me the first happy moment I have enjoyed since my arrival in this province.

The future so completely occupies my attention, that it is with reluctance I turn to the consideration of the past; but your Lordship seems to wish that I should frankly explain myself respecting my political opinions, and I will therefore lay them before you without reserve.

Up to the receipt of your Lordship's despatch (No. 95), I have gathered, from the treatment I have received from His Majesty's Government, more pain than it would be possible for me to describe.

On the 6th of February almost every member in the House of Assembly, with a majority of the Legislative Council, recommended to your Lordship that an individual should be appointed to the important station of Surveyor General of this province, in opposition to an appointment which I had made. In pressing this against me, I had to interest but that of public service, and I understood, heavy responsibility in standing against a recommendation apparently so respected.

Your Lordship must have received this communication about the end of April, and though my arguments and reasoning appeared to you satisfactory, and though eventually you approved of my conduct, *yet it was not until the 27th of September* that I was relieved from the painful belief which generally existed here, that the measure I had taken was discountenanced by His Majesty's Government.

On the 4th of March I received from the Executive Council a document, feeemously supported by the House of Assembly, which I immediately transmitted to your Lordship, with my answer, which your Lordship was pleased eventually to notice in the following terms:—

"From the constitution thus given to the Act of 1791 I must altogether dissent, nor do I know that it would be possible to refine it in terms more complete and satisfactory than those employed in your answer of the 5th of March."

This above support, however, I did not receive from your Lordship and the 27th of September, during which time I was engaged single-handed in one of the severest mental contests on record in the Colonial Office. Your Lordship's silence was construed, not only by my enemies, but by everybody, even by my own Executive Council, as the marked disapprobation of His Majesty's Government, and it bore me almost to the ground.

By my own unassisted exertions, I received addresses of support from about 25,000 yeomen, farmers, &c., all of which I forwarded to your Lordship, *but to which, to this day, I have never received the slightest acknowledgement from His Majesty's Government*, addressed to those who thus generously came forward to support me.

Whenever a mail arrived I was asked, with the greatest anxiety, what remarks the British Government had made to these noble addresses; the mortifying answer I had to give was, "*None.*"

The speech I delivered to the Legislature at the close of the last session has, in this province, as well as in the United States, been noticed in a manner strongly supporting me, as the administrator of the Government. Upwards of 100,000 copies of it have been distributed.

The greatest curiosity naturally existed in this little community *to know what notice His Majesty's Government had taken of this speech: I had again to reply, "None."*

When I eventually gained a victory, which I hope I do not over rate when I say that it has saved the Canadas, *weeks and weeks elapsed without the slightest acknowledgement, or even mention of it, by His Majesty's Government*, the effect of which corroborated the general belief that I was acting against the power of His Majesty's Government, and that I should eventually be recalled.

During this period of painful suspense, my family were in the greatest embarrassment and anxiety; and though certain points of my conduct were approved of by your Lordship, yet other minute points were visited with observations which I never expected to receive. For instance, I was told that by having given to the Legislature the whole, instead of its substance of my instructions, I had "disregarded the express intention of the King;" that I had avowed in the most public manner, that, in thus obliging the precise terms of my instructions, I conceived it my position to "obey His Majesty's orders," and that "I thus thereby contributed a little to impugn the respect due to the Royal authority."

Again in your Lordship's despatch (No. 73), in spite of the triumph I had gained, I was slightly reproved for having "accepted the resignation of Messrs. Rolph, Baldwin, and ——, and your Lordship withheld your approbation from what was stated to be "my recommendation, that Mr. —— should be removed from the office of ——;" whereas, if your Lordship will be so good as to refer to my dispatch on the subject, it will appear that I never recommended that gentleman's removal; on the contrary, that I earnestly requested your Lordship not to remove him, until I found him associated with Mr. Parker and Mr. Bidwell, when I merely repeated the above recommendation, leaving it entirely to your Lordship to deal with him as you might think proper.

My Lord, I could continue these observations further, and could show you the mischievous political effect they produced in the Canadas, as well as in England, by causing everybody to believe that I was discountenanced by His Majesty's Government, to whose interests, honour, and policy I had never been inattentive for a moment. But I will say no more on the subject; I dismiss it from my mind and from my memory, and have only made the above explanation as an apology, rather than as a reason, for the few intemperate sentences which in my despatches to your Lordship I regret that I have expressed.

I will now proceed to reply to the latter paragraph in your Lordship's despatch No. 95, which states, that a "zealous and cordial co-operation on my part, in prosecution of the system of policy thus solemnly announced, is the condition upon which the administration of the province can be continued in my hands."

The above observation of your Lordship is so plain and unequivocal, that, if it stood isolated, I should receive it with respectful silence; but, as it appears to be connected, in a slight degree, with the