THE
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GEO. N. SMITH.

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The Standard.

NEW-BRUNSWICK.

Volume 5. SAINT ANDREWS, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1838. Number 50.

MONTHLY ALMANAC

1838. Dec.	First week	Second week	Third week	Fourth week	Dec. days
Saturday	1	8	15	22	8
Sunday	2	9	16	23	
Monday	3	10	17	24	8
Tuesday	4	11	18	25	
Wednesday	5	12	19	26	
Thursday	6	13	20	27	
Friday	7	14	21	28	

USEFUL MEMORANDA.
Average time of Sun rise this day 52m. after
Do —— Sun set —— 26m. before
Moon's First Quarter, on the 24th at 1h. 48
Do. Full —— 1st 40m. before
Do. Last Quarter —— 8th —— 56m. before
Do New —— 17th 16m flat m
High Water at Full Moon—28m. after

THE STANDARD.

SAINT ANDREWS Saturday, Dec. 12, 1838.

CONFESSIONS OF THE REBELS.

The following documents go as far as their authors can strain their statements to accuse the Earl of Durham of temporising with traitors, and of employing a "black foot" to entrap them into his toils. The self conceited and singularly indiscreet averments of Nelson and Bouchette can only serve as instances of the lengths to which effronitery can go, unconscious of a blush, when a sinister purpose may be accomplished by a falsehood; but the man who could spurn the equivocally extended arm of his professed friends, would surely be the last to tamper with his open foes, and hence it is impossible for any reasonable person to gulp down the hemlock and degutalis of a rebel doctor, or yield to the special pleading of a rebel lawyer, when their common purpose is to assail the character, impugn the acts, and insinuate the double dealing of the Earl of Durham. We shall leave these documents in the hands of our readers after pointing out the following passage to their special attention :—" We struggled not for independence; we laboured only to maintain the true spirit of the British Constitution and British Liberty."

To the Editor of the Bermudian.

SIR,—Consistently with a uniform conduct we had prescribed to ourselves we have hitherto eschewed all political discussion relative to our Country, and forebore taking any notice of many a newspaper article which attached more particularly to ourselves, and the position we hold here. But we owe it to our characters to relax in some degree from the rigidity of our silence, to ward off the obloquy which the *London Sun*, of the 20th August last, would fain cast upon our measures, in an article which was carefully transferred to the columns of the "Royal Gazette," of these Islands.

Calumniatory as is the article in question, we would not, probably, have noticed it, were it not apparently crouched with the sanction of Mr. Charles Bullet, Lord Durham's Chief Secretary, whose name and official character, might give very undue weight to the statements contained therein, were they to remain uncontradicted and unexplained.

To do this, we need but appeal to the documents themselves, upon which the article of the *London Sun* seems founded, to establish its utter disingenuousness and its falsehood.—It is false that we ever petitioned.—It is false that our "deportation," as the *Sun* has it, was our own act.—It is false that we ever sought for *grace, clemency, or mercy*, at the hands of Lord Durham, or any other.—It is false that we *inspired* the Governor General not to bring us to Trial.—It is false that the Ordinance under which we were Exiled, and which has been lately proclaimed an absolute nullity by the British Parliament, provide for trials on the event of the return of any of the persons thereby expatriated.—It is indeed an "absurdity" to declare that men shall be hanged without trial, but we, of course, are not responsible for it.

It is fit to preface the introduction of the following Letters, by stating that the whole negotiation originated with John Simpson, the Collector of H. M. Customs, at Coteau du Lac, who came with a *carte blanche* from Lord Durham's Chief Secretary, to communicate with the State Prisoners then within the walls of the Montreal Prison.

This gentleman's visit was as unsolicited as it was unexpected. He sought and obtained interviews with the undersigned, to whom after many prefatory remarks, he produced the draft of a Letter to Lord Durham, to which he invited us to affix our names, together with a dozen others. The whole conversation is minuted and authenticated, but it is beside our purpose to divulge more of it at this particular juncture. Suffice to say, that the Letter in question, was revised, essentially modified, and reconstructed, and in that shape was thankfully accepted by Mr. Simpson, and received the eight signatures it bears:—

MONTREAL NEW JAIL.
(Copy.) 18th June, 1838.

MY LORD.—You came among us with a character not of a class—not of an order—but of yourself;—a character that entitles you to our confidence, and we yield it.—Do not imagine our minds are subjugated because our persons are under restraint, or that we seek by an unmeaning compliment to conciliate your favor—we would not—we will not propitiate unworthily to obtain clemency for ourselves.—We belong to our Country and make the willing sacrifice on the altar of her Liberties.

We rebelled my Lord, but start not at the avowal—We rebelled neither against Her Majesty's Person or Government, but against Colonial mis-government, and we abide the issue—the penalty is ours.

Had your advent been earlier, it had been blessed—it will be blessed. If our efforts are the cause of your coming we have effected what we sought to effect—the happiness of our Country, and we murmur not.

Had your advent been earlier, mis-government had ceased—justice would have triumphed—the laws have been administered faithfully and impartially—grievances would have been redressed, and we had happily beheld a government commanding at once the confidence and affections of all.

We remonstrated—we were derided—the Press assailed us with calumny and contumely—invective was exhausted—we were goaded on to madness and were compelled to show we had the spirit of resistance to repel injuries, or be doomed a captive, degraded and recreant people. We took up arms not to attack others, but to defend ourselves. Did the Government put us down, or attempt to put us down? *No!* If it did not encourage, it tolerated the attempt—we will not say—we will not think, why.—The Country became excited—the people wretched and reckless—Lord Gosford by Proclamation invited back to their homes the inhabitants that had fled. Did the Magistrates give effect or offer to give effect to his beneficent views in this respect. No! "the ills were set." Did they not issue warrants indiscriminately against all who had used their birthright as British Subjects to canvass public men and public measures? Thus, my Lord, we were goaded into resistance, not less by the authorities than by the violence of that class of the people opposed to us in politics. We wish, however, to forget as well as to forgive.

You came without limits to your power—with views uncircumscribed, with honor untarnished.—High in the councils of your Country and ours, your voice can reach the Throne.

Ardent in the pursuit of Civil Liberty, you can feel for a people animated by the same principle, but deprived of the same advantage. We felt and we deplored the violation of our constitution—we struggled not for independence; we laboured only to maintain the *true spirit* of the British Constitution and British Liberty.

We desire not to distract your Lordship's attention from the great and glorious objects of your high mission. We will not occupy your time by supplication for ourselves, not embarrass your Lordship with attempts to avert our fate. We desire to avoid all the ceremonies of a trial, convinced as we are of the impossibility of obtaining an impartial tribunal before which we should have nothing to fear. We wish to tranquilize the minds of a generous and confiding people. We pray God to be allowed to establish peace and order. We implore no mercy for ourselves. We would not shock your high and noble mind by any act unworthy the dignity of man. We have ties, my Lord, that render life as dear to us as to your Lordship, and yet we cannot ignobly invoke even your Lordship's sympathy.

As a parting prayer, however, we supplicate for the restoration, to liberty, and to society, of the rest of our unfortunate fellow prisoners, as well as the recall of the fugitives, in the firm conviction that they will one and all shed the last drop of their blood in defence of a Government *that can appreciate and uphold the rights of its subjects, however remote their abode from the seat of the Empire.*

We pray God for the success of your Lordship's peaceful mission, that worshipping one God, the people may become one people, and imitating your Lordship's example, in repudiating as we have ever done, all distinctions of origin, we hope for the future, this our wish as hitherto our endeavor may be crowned with success

We pray, my Lord, that you may be recognised as the saviour of this distracted country, and long enjoy the domestic happiness our late denies to us.

We implore God's blessings on your Lordship and, *if there be guilt in high aspirations* we confess our guilt and plead guilty.

(Signed)
Wolfred Nelson,
R. S. M. Bouchette,
Bonaventure Viger,
S. Marchessault,
H. A. Gauvin,
T. Goddu,
R. DesRivieres,
L. H. Masson.

To the Right Honourable the Earl of Durham, Governor General, &c. &c. &c.

The foregoing letter having been presented to Lord Durham, at Quebec, by Mr. Simpson, on the 23d of June; on the 26th following, he returned to Montreal and having again requested to see the Gentleman who had signed this Document, he represented that some supplementary paper would still be requisite to perfect the transaction, and to enable Lord Durham, as he insinuated, to shew the magnanimity of his mind, and to give effect to the plan of a General Amnesty, He produced a short letter, the sole purpose of which was to *record* an unqualified plea of Guilty—to this the undersigned unhesitatingly demurred. We were cordially disposed to facilitate Lord Durham's plans, and quite willing to be instrumental to the liberation of 140 of our captive fellow citizens, and the recall of many more, but we could not do so by an admission of guilt, were none was felt, and thereby contradicting the asseveration contained in our previous letter of the 18th. Diffident of our own opinions, where our personal interests felt so deeply involved, we would not entertain the subject but under the guidance of legal Counsel—and although the State prisoners had hitherto been denied any resort to Counsel—Mr. Simpson, conceiving himself, no doubt, clothed with sufficient powers from head quarters, sanctioned our sending for one of the most eminent advocates of the Montreal Bar, who wholly altered the gist of the letter, and made it what it will be found below, pledging his professional reputation at the same time, that it contained nothing derogatory to our characters, or calculated to admit our culpability on a charge of high treason. Strong in the opinion of our Counsel, we signed this letter:

(Copy)
Montreal Jail, 20th June, 1838.

MY LORD,—We have some reason to apprehend that the expressions used by us in a letter which we addressed to your Lordship on the 18th instant, may appear vague and ambiguous.

Our intention, my Lord, was distinctly to avow, that in pursuit of objects dear to the great mass of our population, we took a part that has eventuated in a charge of High Treason.

We professed our willingness to plead guilty, thereby to avoid the necessity of a Trial, and thus to give as far as in our power, tranquillity to the Country;—but whilst we were thus disposed to contribute to the happiness of others, we could not condescend to shield ourselves under the provisions of an Ordinance passed by the late Special Council of the Province.

Permit us then, my Lord, to perform this great duty, to mark our entire confidence in your Lordship, and to place ourselves at your disposal without availing ourselves of provisions which would degrade us in our own eyes, by marking an unworthy distrust on both sides.

With this short explanation of our feelings we again place ourselves at your Lordship's direction and pray that the peace of the country may not be endangered by a Trial.

We have the honor to be, with unfeigned respect, your Lordship's most obedient humble servants.

(Signed as before.)

It is with great reluctance we give publicity in these Islands to the above documents.—We fain would have aided Lord Durham in some wise and just scheme of Colonial Policy.—We sincerely wished him well in the herculean task of quelling the storm conjured up by his predecessors,—We believe, however, he has erred, greatly erred—and we deeply lament it.

WOLFRED NELSON.
R. S. M. BOUCHETTE.
Hamilton, Bermuda, 19th Oct. 1838

The letter signed H——n, and published in this paper two numbers back, has given rise to varied discussions in various quarters, which have reached us on the busy tongue of rumour, with the amusing addition that it was invented in our laboratory and fabricated by our own hands! We shall not even endeavour to appropriate the keen sighted observations of the writer, granting that his communication were a fiction; for we meet so much that corroborates the spirit of his letter, that we can afford to be content with making the following striking extracts without a single comment.

St. Augustine, Nov. 16.

A letter from an officer of the army of recent date, states that the Indians there were acting in a suspicious manner, and did not seem disposed to treat. He expressed the opinion that Gen. Taylor had been deceived by their fair words.

It is rumoured at Black Creek, that the Indians who assembled to hold a talk with Gen. Taylor which was to have taken place on the 17th inst., had all dispersed and gone to the bush, on the 5th inst. This we are informed is but rumor, but we have no counter rumor. The number of Indians is said to be about 250 Tallahassees.

Decisive information was expected on Wednesday of this talk, but the regular Express from Tampa brought nothing.

We are informed, that the Indians at Tampa received the news of the murder of the crew of the brig Olney, several days before it was known to the whites.

INDIAN DIFFICULTIES.

A resolution passed both houses, on the first day, to appoint a committe 'for the purpose of preparing an address to all the citizens of Texas, urging them to rush to the rescue of the inhabitants of our frontier, who are now experiencing all the horrors of a savage war.'

Forty thousand dollars were appropriated for the purchase of clothing, &c. for the soldiers, and the support of an expedition of 250 men, against the hostile Indians; and authority given to Gen. Baker to make use of any stores, ordnance or munitions of war, in the arsenal at Houston.

"We have been informed by the Hon. Mr. Wright from Red River county, that Mr. Neal, an Indian trader, has recently visited the villages of the hostile Indians on the head waters of the Trinity. He states that the chief village of these Indians is situated near the Three Forks of the Trinity, and contains about seven hundred warriors, who have congregated from the remnants of the tribes of Caddoes, Wacos, Keachies, Towacanies, Ironies, Cherokees, and a few Seminoles. To the westward of this village is another settlement containing about three hundred warriors. These savage refugees have been for some months concentrating their whole force at these two points, from which, as a common centre, all their plans of mischief are directed.

We were sorry to learn from the gentleman to whom we have alluded above, that the prospects in the young republic were anything but favourable to her welfare. The very serious inroads of the Indians on the west and the unfortunate difficulties between the departments of the government, give her affairs a gloomy cast.

POETRY.

THE IVY.

Why love the Ivy? hast thou seen,
As winter's day fell chill and dear,
Its glossy robe of richest green
Hang graceful 'mid the forest bare?—
Emblem of hope, which still can bless
When all around is comfortless.

Why love the Ivy? take thy stand
In grandure's desolated hall,
And o'er the work of Time's rude hand
How decently its dark wreaths fall—
Emblem of Pity's mantle laid
Over some wreck by sorrow made.

Why love the Ivy? mark you oak,
Leafless and bleached by rain and wind,
How Ivy lends a sheltering cloak,
Around its old limbs closely twined—
Emblem of earthly comforts gone,
And heaven's own robe of peace put on.

The star which lights life's drearest waste,
The balm which soothes its darkest woes,
And life's dim cheerless evening graced
By the calm hope a Christian knows—
These in their emblem joined approve
The Ivy's claim on human love.

The Spare Minutes of a Minister.

STANZAS

Can you name her now so lightly,
Once the idol of you all?
When a star hath shone so brightly,
Can you glory in its fall?

Shall the friends who came around her
When her smile could bliss impart,
Now a shaft is raised to wound her,
Rush to guide it to her heart?

They who in her praise were fondest
Feared the homage that it found?
They who of her smile were proudest
Felt the obligation wound.

It is well when beauty's dwelling
Is a calmer, purer sphere,
Envy points at all excelling
Those in fashions bright career.

And to some the taint is surest
'Mid the busy haunts of men,
As the snow remains the purest
On the mountain and the glen.

We always expected that even the "Down East" presses would become ashamed of circulating such falsehoods as filled the American prints last winter on the affairs of Canada, and that they would cease to propagate the fabrications which were forged to create misunderstandings between the United States and Great Britain. The following article is from the *Portland Argus*, a respectable paper which has been consistent on this question.

We observe that M'Kenzie's Gazette—a paper published in New York by Wm. L. M'Kenzie, one of the Canadian "*patriots*" who choose to do their fighting on paper—attacks the President for his judicious Proclamation, and accuses him of truckling to the British government. Considering the source from whence the accusation emanates, it ought not, probably, to produce any surprise. This M'Kenzie, like most of these "*patriot leaders*," lives, we apprehend, by taking charge of the contributions levied for the benefit of those who have been fighting, at immense odds, the British power in Canada.—He gets up "sympathy" meetings, passes round the hat, puts the money in his pocket, tells the soldiers to fight like good fellows, and then sits down to champaigne and oysters, at the expense of their bare feet and hungry stomachs. It is not to be wondered at, that he dissents from any movement which "*puts his craft in danger*," and renders it probable that he will ere long, be under the necessity of raising the wind by some other means. As near as we can ascertain, he is to the Canadian "*patriots*" what "*B. Hammat Norton*" was to the Texians:—a sort of *tapeworm*, always ready to devour all that comes in his way.

The cowardly rascals who got up the rebellion—who encouraged the deluded soldiers to deeds which will cost them their lives, and then forsook them in their extremest need—richly deserve a halter for treachery to their misguided followers. If they had stood their ground like men, there would have been some sympathy felt for their misfortunes—but their miserable cowardly, sneaking course, entitles them to the contempt of all honorable men—and leads us to wish, with all our heart, that they occupied the places of an equal number of those unfortunate beings who will be compelled to propitiate with their lives the mistake of having confided in the word and honour of such vagabonds as Wm. L. McKenzie.

BERMUDA.—Last Halifax mail brought us the *Bermuda Royal Gazette* from Oct 30, to Nov 20, inclusive. The following notices are extracted from it—

Oct. 30

Arrived, on Wednesday last, H. M. Schooner Skip-jack, Lieut. Robinson, from Halifax.

The Brig Depper, Capt. Gwynn, in 9 days from St. Thomas, bound to St. Andrews, called off these Islands on Thursday last, for a mate and two seamen; which having obtained, she proceeded on her voyage. *Ib.*

A letter dated Liverpool, Sept. 17, received at St. Georges, from a passenger in the Brig Frederick, announces the safe arrival of that vessel in five weeks hence. The passengers were all well with the exception of Mr. Bell, who left this in a sickly state; his medical attendant at Liverpool, entertains, however, confident hopes of his recovery.—*Ib.*

MARRIED.

In Warwick Parish, on Thursday last, by the Reverend William L. Gibbon, A. M., ARCHIBALD SHEDDEN LIGHTBOURNE, Esq., of Port Morant, Jamaica, to MISS SUSANNA BOSSELL WHITE.—*Ib.*

Nov. 6.

The Canadian Exiles, Doctor Wolfred Nelson and his friends, left these Islands for the United States, on their return to Canada, on Wednesday last, in the Schr. Persevere, bound for Alexandria.

Arrived, on Thursday last, H. M. S. Cornwallis, 74, Captain Sir Richard Grant, Knt., K. H., from Halifax.——, same day, H. M. S. Malabar, 74, Capt. E. Harvey, from Halifax.

——, same day, H. M. S. Racehorse, Commander Crauford, from New York.

Passengers in the Jean, Venerable Archdeacon Spencer, D. D., and Miss Spencer, R. D. Fraser, Esq., Sea cher and Waiter of H. M. Customs, St. George, Mr. Brennan, and Mr. Richard Elwin.

H. M. S. Pearl, will sail to-morrow for England.—*Ib.*

On Wednesday last, the Venerable Archdeacon SPENCER, and his eldest Daughter, met with a serious, and nearly a fatal accident, in attempting to effect a landing on the South side of the Island from the Brig Jean, which was at that time about three miles in the offing.

The Archdeacon and Miss Spencer embarked in a four-oared gig that had been sent from St George's, under the pilotage of Stephen Richardson, the sea running very high; and the boat was unfortunately overset in the surf on the reef near Hungary Bay.—Miss Spencer was saved by the Coxswain, Stephen Richardson, who swam with her to the shore; and the Archdeacon having been twice washed off the boat, from under which he had with difficulty extricated himself, was, after being about twenty minutes in the water, floated into the cove, when he derived every assistance from the courageousness of Mr. Emilius Hinson, by which a great part of the Archdeacon's effects were preserved.

The only damage sustained was a slight sprain of the Archdeacon's wrist, and the destruction of some valuable effects.—Miss Spencer, we are happy to say, is perfectly recovered.—*Ib.*

We understand that Her Majesty's Government have expressed their entire approbation at the manner in which the Canadian Exiles were received and dealt with in these Islands.—*Ib.*

Nov. 13.

LADY CHAPMAN was "At home" to a large Party at Government House, Mount Langton, on Wednesday evening last. The company began to assemble at about eight o'clock, and by half-past nine the rooms were full. Dancing commenced soon afterwards, and with the gay quadrille, the fascinating waltz, and the life-inspiring galopade, the evening was most delightfully passed.—About the hour of one, Supper was partaken of, which was composed of a profusion of viands, "the richest and rarest." Dancing was again resumed, and the party did not separate till a late hour, highly delighted with the entertainment, and with the affable attention of Lady Chapman, and of His Excellency the Governor.

What is it that gives a cold, cures a cold, and pays the doctor, a *draught* (draft)

Why is a wet oyster like velvet? Because he is v l l vet (well wet.)

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