THE Weekly Chronicle.

Terms—15 shillings per annum :] *"Nec Rege, Nec Populo, sed utroque."* [12s. 6d. if paid in advance.

Vol. IV. SAINT JOHN, (N. B.) FRIDAY, JULY 10, 1840. No. 45.

The Chronicle,

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Terms—15s. per annum, or 12s. 6d. if paid in advance.—When sent by mail, 2s. 6d. extra.

Papers sent out of the City must be paid for in advance.

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☞ Visiting and Business Cards, (plain and ornamental,) Handbills, Blanks, and Printing generally, neatly executed.

All letters, communications, &c. must be post paid, or they will not be attended to.—No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid.

Weekly Almanack.

July.	R. Sun.	S. Sun.	Moon	H. W.	
11 Saturday,	4 26	7 47	1 16	9 28	
12 Sunday,	4 27	7 46	2 2	10 12	
13 Monday,	4 28	7 46	2 56	10 51	
14 Tuesday,	4 29	7 46	Rises	11 28	
15 Wednesday,	4 30	7 46	8 32	morn	
16 Thursday,	4 31	7 46	8 56	0 2	
17 Friday,	4 32	7 45	9 16	0 35	

Full Moon 14th, 0h. 51m. ev.

Public Institutions.

Bank of New-Brunswick.—Thos. Leavitt, 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: L. H. DeVeber, Esq.

Commercial Bank.—Lewis Burns, 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: F. 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: James Kirk, Esq.

New-Brunswick Fire Insurance Company.—John Boyd, Esquire, 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.

☞NOTICE.

All Persons having any legal demands against the Estate of Daniel Brundage, late of Carleton, City of Saint John, N. B., deceased, are requested to present their accounts, duly attested, within Twelve Months from the date hereof; and those indebted to said Estate are required to make immediate payment to

HANNAH A. BRUNDAGE, *Adm'rx.*
WM. OLIVE, Sen. *Administrator.*

Carleton, 30th April, 1840.

NOTICE.

THE accounts of all Persons remaining indebted to the late Firm of W. H. Street & Ranney, and which have not been adjusted by the parties giving Promissory Notes or other accepted security, will be forthwith put in suit.

W. H. STREET.

St. John, 6th Feb. 1840.

☞NOTICE.

All persons having demands against the Estate of the late Mrs. Margaret A. Hanford, will please render the same for adjustment; and those indebted to said Estate are requested to pay the same forthwith to the subscriber.

JAMES T. HANFORD.

St. John, Jan. 14, 1840. *Administrator.*

J. M'LARDY'S

New Baking Establishment, near the Post-Office, Princess-st.

WHEAT and Rye BREAD of superior quality, being manufactured on the most improved plan and warranted free from souring.

Victoria Tea Biscuit fresh every day. Breakfast Rolls every morning at 8 o'clock.

Ship Bread made to order, in the best Greenock style.

15th November.

Dr. Poett's Eradicator.

THE celebrity of this Medicine, in curing recent cases of Gonnorrhea, generally in 24 hours, and when the disease is of longer standing, there is no medicine so efficacious. There is no case of Gleet, Seminal, Weakness, Fluor. Albus, &c. &c. wherein any preparation has been so uniformly successful in eradicating every vestige from the constitution. Warranted to contain no mineral substance. It is as pleasant as it is certain, and claims its virtues in any climate. For sale by appointment, at the Circulating Library, by

Feb. 21, 1840. A. R. TRURO.

NEW-BRUNSWICK

Mutual Fire Insurance Company.

THE above Company having been duly organized, is prepared to effect Insurances on Houses and against loss or damage by Fire. Persons wishing to avail themselves of the advantages to be derived from Insuring in becoming Members of the said Company will please make application at the office of Charles Gallagher, Esq., corner of Market Square and Prince Wm. street, where the articles of association, bye-laws, rules and regulations may be seen, and the rate of Premium for Insurance ascertained. The Company will attend every day (Sundays excepted) from ten to three o'clock, for the purpose of deciding upon any applications which may be made.

☞A box for the reception of applications will be kept at the office.

St. John, Feb. 21, 1840.

WANTED immediately, at Jackson's Hotel, Fredericton, an experienced COOK, also an experienced Head WAITER. The wages will be liberal, but none need apply without a good character. For further particulars apply to Mr. A. R. Truro, St. John, or at Jackson's Hotel, Fredericton. *April 24.*

☞A supply of fresh Garden and Flower Seeds for sale as above.

☞NOTICE.

THE Proprietors of an extensive and valuable Establishment in Nova-Scotia, about 80 miles from St. John, comprising a large saw-mill, Store, Blacksmith shop, Dwelling Houses, and other Buildings, with a ship-yard complete and commodious in every respect—also a valuable Herring Fishery, are desirous of associating with themselves, some person or persons who would make a certain advance of Capital and take the personal superintendence of the concern, becoming interested to a certain extent.—The Buildings have been erected within the last three years, and are, together with the whole Establishment, in a most efficient state, and adapted, from the peculiar advantages of situation and construction, to carry on an extensive business in ship building, lumbering, and other departments. For further particulars apply to

JAMES T. HANFORD.

St. John, April 3d, 1840.

KIRSOP & SONS,

Architects, Stonecutters, and Builders, from England :

BEG respectfully to acquaint the Gentlemen of this City and Province, that they have commenced business as above in Saint John. Their experience in some of the best Buildings in the North of England, enables them to furnish plans and specifications on the most improved and approved principles, and are now prepared to contract or otherwise engage to erect buildings of any magnitude or fashion. Persons wishing their services can find them at Mrs. Brook's Boarding house, Church street. April 9.

Storage.

STORAGE to a moderate extent may be had in the subscriber's Brick Warehouse, which being fitted with Iron Doors and Window shutters, may safely be considered as Fire Proof. Entrance from Prince William street.

Feb. 7. JAMES T. HANFORD.

IMPORTANT TO FARMERS, FLOCK MASTERS, AND BREEDERS OF STOCK.

Horse, Cattle, & Sheep Medicines.

MESSRS. HARRIS & CO., London, Proprietors, respectfully solicit the patronage of Noblemen, Farmers, Flock Masters, &c. for their Medicines, and beg to say that a single trial will at once establish their value. At this season of the year they feel it necessary to direct attention to their various Medicines to relieve the disorders to which young Animals are subject, particularly the Astringent Mixture for the scour or looseness in Calves, Sheep and Lambs; Drink for staggers in Sheep; Fleece Preserving Dipping Paste; Tonic Drenches for weak Calves and when weaning; Healing Balsam, or Restorative Liniment for premature calving, lambing and foaling,—this is an invaluable preparation, and cannot be too highly appreciated: and many others too numerous for insertion.

Messrs. Harris & Co. beg to inform Farriers and others practising among Horses in remote districts, that they will find it much to their interest to have a stock of their HORSE MEDICINES by them, comprising Balls, Blisters, Drenches, Liniments, Lotions, &c. &c., all of which are at very moderate prices, compounded of the best Drugs that can be procured in London, and under the immediate inspection of an experienced Veterinary surgeon, carefully packed, and with labelled directions for use, so that the most inexperienced person may administer them.

☞All the above Medicines are for sale at the *Circulating Library*, Germain street, and every information further required on the subject, can be had on application to A. R. TRURO,

Their Agent for New-Brunswick.

St. John, May 8, 1840.

Henry Ridley's Improved

ANTI-CORROSIVE PAINT,

For Painting and Preserving all kinds of External Wood, Iron, Plaister, and Brick Work.

THE superiority of the above article over every other description of Paint, for the preservation of Out-buildings, &c. has been evinced by the extraordinary increasing demand which the manufacturer has of late had for it. Two coats of the Anti-Corrosion will render Wood or Iron-work, however exposed, impervious to the weather: it is an effectual remedy for preventing the leakage of Walls of a porous quality, and will be found one of the cheapest and best preparations ever used for hot-house lights, sashes of all kinds, tiles to represent slates and gutters, as it equally resists the effects of heat and moisture. H. R. can confidently recommend it as the best possible covering for gates, iron palisading and hurdles, wood fences, carts and other agricultural implements.

It is considerably cheaper than common paint, and will last four times as long. The colour most frequently used presents the appearance of fine Portland stone, but lead, slate, yellow, green, red, and other colours may be had.

It does not require a professed painter to lay it on, as a person accustomed to common labour will find no difficulty in using it according to the following directions:—Mix 3lbs. of the Anti-corrosion (which is a dry Powder) with about a quart of Prepared Oil, (or sufficient to make it the consistence of thick cream) taking care to stir and mix the parts well together: then lay it on with a good painting brush in the common mode of applying paint, rubbing it in well.

May 22. *Agent St. John,* W. P. RANNEY.

JOSEPH SUMMERS & CO., have just open'd two Cases of Tuscan, Dunstable, Rutland and Windsor STRAW BONNETS, of the newest shapes. 1st May, 1840.

Absconded,

FROM this Office, on the 16th instant, an Indented Apprentice named *James Doak.* All persons are hereby cautioned against trusting him, and any person found harboring said Apprentice, will be proceeded against as the law directs.

Chronicle Office, April 17, 1840.

Oysters.

JUST received, and only 3 days from the beds, a supply of Shediac Oysters, which may be had by the barrel, bushel, peck, or otherwise, on immediate application at the *Hibernian Hotel.*

May 1. JAMES NETHERY.

Office to Let.

A LARGE convenient OFFICE over the store of the subscriber, to rent from first of May. Apply to JAMES MALCOLM.

February 21.

On Consignment,

Per Integrity, from Liverpool :

6 PIPES Fine Old PORT, 4 Butts Sherry Wines.

May 8. RATCHFORD & BROTHERS.

Miscellany.

THE VICTIMS OF GAMING,

BEING

Extracts from the Diary of an American Physician.

THE FORGER.

Zephaniah Middleborough was a broker, who, although he had a numerous family, was enabled by his business honestly to support his wife and children, when, unhappily for himself and all who depended on him, he became associated with a club which met every night, or almost every night, at a well known house to play brough loo. It is only necessary to say of this game, as any one acquainted with it will readily admit, that a large capital and extraordinary good luck are both necessary to success in playing it. Zephaniah had no capital; his daily bread depended upon his daily exertions. His commissions were moderate, but his employers were steady, and he could rely upon a support. In playing he was at first very fortunate, and I believe it is notorious that beginners are almost invariably lucky. Indeed so much was he elevated by his gains, that he began to look to them as to a source of future riches, never reflecting that the persons with whom he associated were like himself, generally poor, or at least, far from being rich, and that if he should win all they had he would still be poor, nor that he would in all human probability experience the usual fickleness of fortune. He therefore surprised his friends and acquaintances with his generous living. Canvas-backs, turkeys, champagne and the best of old Madeira formed the staple of his bill of fare. From morning until night gigs, buggys, coaches and saddle horses, were driving from or returning to his house. Every evening when not engaged with the club, his family and himself made their appearance at one of the theatres, dressed as vulgar people usually are at public places, in the most extravagant and fashionable attire, and shining with the most tawdry and glittering ornaments.—His wife, an amiable but weak minded woman, who knew nothing about her husband's circumstances, not only joined in his extravagant views, but even went beyond him in prodigality.

Middleborough had a brother who had been lame from his early youth, having been crippled by an accident in his childhood. He could do little or nothing for his support, and was almost an object of charity. About the time of Zephaniah's first successes at play, a maiden aunt had died, and taking compassion on this poor lame boy, had in her will left him a legacy, to be invested in the Life Insurance Office in the purchase of an annuity, thus insuring to him the means of a comfortable subsistence for the remainder of his life. Stephen, that was the brother's name, filled with gratitude to his generous benefactress, at once came to Boston and gave the money to his brother without the slightest hesitation, requesting him, as from his profession he must know all about such things, to purchase the annuity. He then returned home to the country with anaspect of cheerfulness, such as he had never worn before. Perhaps it may have been remarked by my readers, that persons subject to any personal deformity wear an air of depression and melancholy which does not appear on the countenances of other men. I have been told and believe that an afflicting and mortifying sense of their own inferiority always oppresses them, and frequently makes their lives a burthen, not only to themselves but also to all around them. This is often the case with those whose circumstances enable them to retire from the gaze of the world; how much more then must it be a subject of constant and irritating reflection with those who are compelled to come in contact with the unfeeling, the rude, and unthinking, who, if they do not actually ridicule the deformity of a cripple, show by their looks and manners that they are thoroughly aware of the difference between him and themselves. Such having been the feeling of poor Stephen, one can readily imagine how overjoyed he must have been at the certain prospect, as he esteemed it, of being independent for life, of being enabled to retire from the cold contempt of the world. He was extravagantly fond of books, and now, thought he, I will seclude myself in the retirement of some sylvan scene, and if not so happy as my more favored fellow-men, with books and the enjoyment and study of nature I may at least endure with cheerful content the affliction with which it has pleased Providence to visit me. Unfortunate young man! How little did he dream that all his fondly cherished visions of felicity were to be forever destroyed, and that too by the very brother whom he loved better than any creature in the world!

The very day on which Stephen had put into his brother's hands his all in this world, and which should have been considered by him as the most sacred deposit, Zephaniah had an engagement with the club. Flushed with the hope of success, elevated by an extra bottle of champagne, he entered the usual place of meeting, and wishing to realize a large amount at one stroke, he proposed a stake unusually high; said he, "we have been trifling too long. It is unworthy of gentlemen to play at the low rate of a dollar—it will do for shop boys and mechanics, but we must act more liberally."

He then proposed that the pool should be made up by fixing the amount which each should put in at twenty dollars. There were six present—this made the first pool one hundred and twenty dollars, and being liable to be doubled, or indeed two or three times doubled, it in the course of the evening amounted often to several hundred dollars, and once got up beyond a thousand—for instance, at one time there were two aces and one knave turned up in dealing, after the pool was made; this increased it to four hundred and eighty dollars. When the money went off, three persons were looed, each of whom had to put into the pool as much as there was in it at the time of the loo, consequently the next pool was fourteen hundred and forty dollars.

Unfortunately for poor Stephen, being about to leave town that very afternoon, he had put his aunt's legacy into Middleborough's hands at dinner time, when it was too late to make the investment until the next day, so that he carried the whole sum with him in his pocket-book, and having at this time not much cash of his own, for his extravagant living kept him very short, he did not hesitate to use it. In the excitement of the game, almost before he was aware of it, he encroached upon this sum, and in fact when he rose from the table, every dollar of his brother's money was gone; by such conduct showing that the tenderest and strongest connections of friendship and nature will yield to the force of this resistless infatuation, for Zephaniah was not naturally a bad man, and unquestionably he dearly loved his brother.

It may be supposed that it was not without an overwhelming emotion of self-reproach that he reflected upon what he had done, the next morning; but it was too late. The mischief was done. All that day, and the next, and the next, he was in a continual state of agitation; and if his misery had been salutary, and had induced him to break off at once from his bad habits, it is very probable, nay almost certain, that an undeviating course of steady industry might have enabled him to retrieve his losses, and to restore to his brother that which he had so cruelly and fraudulently taken from him. Unfortunately, such was not his determination. He concluded after a few days deliberation to write to his brother that the negotiation was settled; that the annuity was purchased, and that he would, from time to time, remit him the dividends, the first of which was not of course payable for some time to come. Knowing that his unsuspecting brother would never think of making further inquiry, he was now relieved from immediate difficulty, and had time to devise some scheme to meet the emergency.

Much alarmed at the dangerous situation in which he found himself placed, he had at first made some strong resolutions against ever playing cards again; but after refraining for a few days from visiting the scene of his loss, habit at length proved too strong for resolution, and one night he again directed his steps to his former rendezvous, where he was hailed by his old companions with a cordial and sincere welcome, and soon forgot his anxiety for his brother's loss in the excitement of play. He was fortunate on this occasion, but not so much so as to get back a tenth part of what he had previously lost. Still the success, trifling as it was, served to blind his eyes to the fatal nature of the amusement, and only tended to confirm an old adage with which he and the other members of his fraternity, as well as many other gamesters, have comforted themselves, that money lost at cards is only lent, and will always sooner or later be repaid.

Thus he went on with various success, but gradually becoming poorer and poorer. His frequent losses, small in themselves, but great in the aggregate; his habits of expensive living, and his proportion of the club expenses, reduced him at last to all sorts of shifts. From negotiating notes for his customers, he was soon driven to the necessity of raising money for himself. At first this answered tolerably well. Any man who has established a reputation for business habits, cannot fail of obtaining credit to some extent. He would borrow of one friend to-day, of another to-morrow. He would also contrive to obtain for himself the reputation of prosperity by repeating fictitious accounts of great speculations which he pretended to have made. It often happened too that a note or draft was left with him to get discounted, several days or perhaps a week before the money was wanted, so that he frequently was enabled to realize the proceeds, and retain them for some time in his own hands. This could not last long, however, more especially as the time had nearly arrived for the payment of the first dividend on his brother's annuity.

In an unlucky hour, driven to the last extremity, he had used all the money which he had raised on a note, which money he had promised the owner to furnish the next day before two o'clock. The next morning came. After a night of hopeless and restless anxiety he repaired to his office. He went from one to another of his friends and acquaintances, to borrow, for a week, for two days, for a day. But by this time the suspicions of his neighbors were awakened. His frequent want of money, the difficulty and tardiness with which he repaid what was loaned to him, had undermined and destroyed his credit. Eleven o'clock came, and still there was no relief—twelve o'clock, and no money—one o'clock, and yet he had not been able to obtain a cent by all his exertions. Wearied by his long and fatiguing walks, agitated at the thought of the discovery which his customer must necessarily make if the money were not forthcoming, he sat in his shop, the perspiration streaming from his brow, and his heart beating with apprehension. One hour, and the blow must fall; a blow which he too well knew must be fatal to his busines, to his reputation, and for aught he knew to his liberty. While he was in this situation, in came Mr. B., his employer, and addressed him thus—

"Well, Mr. Middleborough, I will take that one thousand dollars now, which you obtained for me the other day."

Desperate with the extremity to which he was driven, the devil prompted Zephaniah to use an artifice to relieve himself from his present difficulty, only to plunge him still deeper into distress. All at once assuming a cheerful and contented air, he answered, "I have no money for you."

"Why, what have you done with it?" was the immediate and anxious interrogatory.

"You must know," said Zephaniah, "that I had been to the bank and drawn out the money, so that it might be ready for you, when in came a man with one of the best notes in Boston for twelve hundred dollars; he said he had tried everywhere to get one thousand on it for six months, and could not succeed, and that he would sell it for one thousand dollars, as he must have the money by two o'clock. Now I knew that the bank where you are to pay this money would let it lay over for a day or two, and I thought it so good a chance to make a couple of hundreds for you, that I took the note with your money."

His employer although he expressed some little dissatisfaction at first, yet upon the whole was so well pleased with the operation that he did not complain much, but went immediately and arranged for his note. Zephaniah triumphing for a moment in his cunning. This exultation was of short continuance.

As the reader has probably anticipated, this note for twelve hundred dollars, one of the best notes in Boston, as our honest broker called it, and indeed the whole story, was a mere invention hatched up to put off the evil hour. Middleborough intended by some management to raise the money, and concluded that the imaginary note would of course be left in his hands for collection, and that he could easily arrange the business in the course of the six months. What then was his consternation, when Mr. B. his customer, came early the next morning into his office, and remarked to him thus: "I cannot get the money any where to pay my note, but the bank will renew it upon my giving them collateral security, and I have agreed to deposite the note you took for me yesterday, so hand it to me if you please." Our hero was now in for it, and being driven from one resource to another, told B. that he had accidentally left his pocket-book with the note in it at home that morning, but that he would step and get it. He did indeed take his hat and leave the office, not to get the note, for indeed such a note as he had described had never had any existence, but to make a note. A few minutes sufficed for the forgery. Nor was this the worst of it; he knew very well that the person whose name he had forged never had notes in the market, and that the mere circumstance of the existence of such a note might lead to suspicion and inquiry, and that his only safety lay in absconding at once. He concluded however that he might as well add to his funds by adding to his crimes, and not go pennyless away. He therefore, after giving to Mr. B. the note in question, proceeded to forge another, which he sold at an immense loss, went home, packed up a few necessaries, and, before the next morning, had placed himself under an assumed name without the limits of his native State, to wander a miserable vagabond upon the face of the earth. His wife with her children retired to her father's house. His poor brother, who soon ascertained the extent of Zephaniah's villany and of his own misfortune, is again an object of charity; and sunk in still deeper dejection from the disappointment of his hopes and the disgrace reflected on his family by the crimes of one of its members, longs for death to relieve him of an existence which the misconduct of his only brother has rendered hateful to him.

HEROIC PRESERVATION OF COLOURS OF THE BUFFS AT ALBUERA, AND GENEROSITY OF GEORGE IV.

We have often seen occasion to regret the extreme modesty and almost morbid impatience of publicity of many of the most gallant officers of the united services in regard to their own achievements; and we could scarcely adduce a more remarkable instance of this sort of fastidiousness or indifference, than that which has been communicated to us by Dr. Morrison, formerly assistant surgeon of the Buffs, who appear to consider justly that the false delicacy which may prevent a gallant veteran, of either service, from vindicating to himself the fame due to his heroism, does not apply to his brother officers. Colonel Napier, in his "History of the Peninsula War," and Mr. Cannon, in his valuable "Records of the British Army," have both assigned the merit of having saved the colours of the Buffs at Albuera to Ensign Thomas, who carried the regimental colour, and who was shot dead in the beginning of the struggle. The merit of saving the King's colours, however, appears to belong exclusively to Captain, then Lieut. Matthew Latham, who succeeded in preserving them, under circumstances of the most heroic valour.

The following is Dr. Morrison's statement:—

"At the battle of Albuera, on the 17th of May, 1811, the 3rd Regiment of Foot, or Buffs (owing to an error to, which I shall not here allude more particularly) was surrounded by a large force of French and Polish cavalry. The ensign (Thomas) who carried the regimental colour was shot dead in the commencement of the struggle, and the colour captured. The King's colour was carried by Lieutenant Matthew Latham. He was attacked by several French hussars, one of whom, seizing the flag-staff, and rising in his stirrup, aimed a stroke at the head of the gallant Latham, which failed in cutting him down, but which sadly mutilated him, severing one side of the face and nose; he still, however, struggled with the dragoon, and exclaimed, "I will surrender it only with my life." A second sabre stroke severed his left arm and hand, in which he held the staff, from his body. The brave fellow, however, then seized the staff with his right hand, throwing away his sword; and continued to struggle with his opponents, now increased in number: when ultimately thrown down, trampled upon and pierced by the spears of the Polish Lancers, his last effort was to tear the flag from the staff, as he thus lay prostrate, and to thrust it partly into the breast of his jacket. The number of Latham's adversaries in their efforts to destroy him, and the dragoons were ultimately driven off by the 7th Fusiliers and 48th Regiment, which came up to support the Buffs. The greater part of the latter corps were, however, made prisoners, and sent to the rear. The brave Latham was turned over by a soldier of the 7th Fusiliers, and the colour which he had thus preserved found under him.—Latham was left on the field, supposed to have been killed, and the flag was sent on the evening following the battle to the head quarters of the Buffs, with a statement of the manner of its recovery. Latham, however, although so desperately wounded, was not killed: in two hours afterwards he crawled on his remaining hand and knees towards the river of Albuera, and was found by some of the orderlies of the army attempting to slake his thirst in the stream: he was carried into the convent, where his wounds were dressed, the stump of his arm amputated, and he ultimately recovered. He immediately received his company in the 'Canadian Fencible Infantry,' and an opportunity offering itself soon after, of an exchange into the corps his gallantry had so highly distinguished, he remained with the comrades by whom he was so highly loved and esteemed. The officers of the Buffs entered into a subscription to purchase a gold medal for Latham (value one hundred guineas), on which his gallant action was represented in high relief, and to which the sentiment he had uttered, as stated above, served as a motto. The permission of the Sovereign was applied for, through the Commander-in-Chief, and officially granted, that Captain Latham should wear the medal presented by his comrades in arms, suspended by a scarlet ribbon, edged with buff, at his breast; which he continued to do whilst he remained in the corps, and he no doubt still preserves with care that honourable badge. Captain Latham on his recovery from his wounds, joined the 2d battalion of the Buffs, which was stationed at Brighton in 1815, and was presented to the Sovereign, Geo. the Fourth, then Prince Regent, by his Colonel.—When Latham's heroic action was stated to him, the Prince, after expressing, in strong terms, his admiration of his valour, observed, 'that the mutilation which Latham had undergone admitted of alleviation; that he had lately heard of many cases in which a celebrated surgeon of London—the illustrious Carpue (who still survives to adorn this profession), had succeeded, by revived and improved operation, in almost miraculously repairing the most frightful mutilations of the face.' He added, 'If Captain Latham should feel disposed to avail himself of Mr. Carpue's aid, I shall depend on his allowed to defray the entire expense of the operation and care.' Latham assented to this kind proposition; the operation was performed in the summer of 1815, by Mr Carpue, assisted by the Surgeon of the Buffs, Mr. Anderson, who still lives, (the author of this memoir subsequently attended with Mr. Carpue during the progress of the cure) and it was attended with the most perfect success. Captain Latham retired from the service a few years afterwards, and resides at this moment in a secluded part of France.

"Colonel Napier, in his splendid History of the Peninsular War, in describing the battle of Albuera, and the disaster of the Buffs, and the capture and rescue of the standard, gives honour to Ensign Thomas (who, as I have stated, was killed on the spot), and never even mentions the name of Latham, to whom all the honour belongs. He also gives the sentiment I have quoted into the mouth of Thomas. In the history and achievements of the Buffs, which has been lately published, by authority, uniformly with that of other regiments, the story of the affair of Albuera has been taken from Colonel Napier's history, and of course does not contain the name of Latham."—*United Service Gazette.*

Poetry for Children.—Verse for children should always embrace some substantial element of poetry; it should present what is really poetic of its kind, however familiar. Contrary to what the inexperienced might suppose, and to what many writers of verses for children appear to have taken for granted, it is by no means the most prosaic or the most nakedly intelligible pieces that are chosen