

**HOW TO ENCOURAGE THE COLONIES.**

It has been sometimes said that Downing street and Whitehall place are not England; and that foreign nations and even our own Colonies must not judge us as a nation by the acts of our great officials. There is, unhappily, too much truth in this remark; the Government, if it feels with the public, is not careful to make its feelings known; it many cases it simply does not feel with the nation at all; it has nothing to conceal, nothing to make manifest; it is indifferent. Until quite recently the nation was far ahead of the Colonial Office, not only in its views of colonial policy, but in its feelings towards the colonies. Hence it was that the rebels of Canada had so large a hold upon the sympathies of England, that the anti-convict *emeute* at the Cape of Good Hope, and the anti-convict agitation in Australia, found backers at home powerful enough to make the Government give way. It was wittily said that the colonies had only to rebel enough and they would be sure to get that they wanted. We must put down their rebellions, but we must grant the demands of rebels. Had the Government gauged to a greater nicety the feeling of England, they would assuredly have been able to anticipate the Canadian rebellion and the *emeute* at the Cape.

Happily we have amended our colonial policy, and better relations now prevail between the mother-country and her numerous family. The fruits of a course, more just as well as more generous, are apparent all over the world. Our colonies are every where as loyal and contented as any British county, and as ready as any British county to take part in national enterprises and bear their share of the burdens of the Empire. Witness the sympathy of the colonists with Great Britain during the Crimean war, and again in this Indian mutiny, a sympathy shown not only in speeches and "tall talk," but in large contributions of hard cash to the Patriotic and Indian Relief funds. Nay, have not the burghers of Cape Town recently done garrison duty in order that the British Regiments in the colony might go to India? When the Russian war broke out, Canada offered to raise two regiments for Imperial service, but the offer was declined; why we could never tell. Instead of encouraging Canadian loyalty, and accepting the generous proffer of assistance, Downing Street welcomed the colonists with the cold shoulder. It showed that a leaven of the old spirit still mingled with the new and better policy, and that there was still a gulf between the Government and the British people, who would have gladly received the aid of their North American brethren. And we fear the old spirit still remains.

A Government should never do things by halves, and should be as careful in small as in great things. Goaded by want of stalwart men of Anglo-Saxon mould to fight our battles in India, the late Government so far received from its old position as to authorize the raising of a Canadian regiment for imperial service, to be called the 100th Regiment, and to be officered partly by British and partly by Canadian subjects of the Queen. What befell? The Regiment, 1000 strong, was raised in a very short space of time. The Canadians were justly gratified with the recognition of their imperial importance, and were proud of the corps they had furnished. The were no longer regarded as a mere colony, a community whose destiny seemed to be to worry to the Colonial Officers with grievances, a burden the state. They felt they were an arm and a powerful arm of the empire, supporters of the throne, and direct sharers in British renown. One half this regiment, so nobly and promptly placed at the service of the Queen, has arrived in England. One would have thought that the landing of this first contingent of men ever supplied by a colony to the British army, would have been a red letter day at the port where it took place; that some public recognition of the presence of these gallant fellows would have been made. Far from it. The authorities at the Horse Guards seem not to have given it a thought; perhaps we should say at the War Department, for General Peel tells us that he is the master of the Commander-in-chief. The regiment landed at Liverpool a few days ago, and passed on to Shorncliffe; but "one who was present with the 100th" avers that "from the moment of the regiment's arrival at Liverpool to its reaching Shorncliffe there was not one solitary cheer

given by the people of any locality, through which the regiment passed, nor the slightest recognition made of the loyalty of the people of Canada, whose sons and residents have furnished the only corps ever raised and sent to England from one of her Colonies." This is a painful fact. Now we say that this gross negligence must be laid to the account of the War Department. We might have anticipated that Liverpool, so profuse of courtesies to citizens of the United States, and so intimately connected with all North America, would have welcomed the Canadians by some public demonstration. Yet we feel that Liverpool was not bound to do so. But that the War Minister should have so far forgot what was fitting on the occasion is inexcusable. He ought to have made it impossible that so fair an opportunity of expressing what we all think and feel respecting the gallantry and loyalty of our Canadian brethren should have been thrown away.

If this is a specimen of the way in which Whitehall Place intends to encourage the colonies, Whitehall Place must be induced to feel that the day for that kind of conduct has gone by. It is, unfortunately, another proof that Downing Street is not England. Let us hope that the colonists will take it in that light; and let us trust that General Peel will repair his error by advising her Majesty to confer some special mark of recognition on the 100th Regiment in the name of the grateful British people.—(Spectator).

**A BEAUTIFUL INCIDENT.**

A naval officer being at sea in a dreadful storm, his lady was sitting in the cabin near him, and filled with alarm for the safety of the vessel, was so surprised at his composure and serenity, that she cried out, "My dear, are you not afraid? How is it possible that you can be so calm in such a dreadful storm?"

He arose from his chair lashed to the deck, supporting himself by a pillar of the bed place, drew his sword and, pointing it to the breast of wife, exclaimed:

"Are you not afraid?"

She instantly answered "No."

"Why?" said the officer.

"Because," rejoined the lady, "I know that the sword is in the hands of my husband, and he loves me too well to hurt me."

"Then," said he, "remember, I know in whom I believe, and that he holds the winds in his fists and the waters in the hollow of his hands."

**THE ADMIRAL'S DREAM.**—Admiral Sir Henry Digby, in the command of a frigate, had shaped his course for Cape St. Vincent, and was running to the southward in the latitude of Cape Finisterre. He rang his bell at eleven o'clock for the watch, and asked him, "How are we standing?"—"South-south-west, Sir." "What sort of weather?"—"The same, Sir, as when you left the deck; fine strong breeze; starlight night."—"The same sail?"—"Yes, the same; double-reefed topsails and foresail."—"Has there been anybody in my cabin?"—"I believe not, Sir; I shall ask the sentry."—"Sentry," asked the officer of the watch, "has there been anybody in the captain's cabin?"—"No, Sir," said the sentry, "nobody."—"Very odd," rejoined the captain, "I was perfectly convinced I had been spoken to." At two o'clock the bell was again rung, the same questions repeated, and the same answers given. "Most extraordinary thing," said Captain Digby; "every time I dropped asleep I heard somebody shouting in my ear, 'Digby! Digby! go to the northward!' 'Digby! Digby! go to the northward!' 'Digby! Digby! go to the northward!' I shall certainly do so. Take another reef in your topsails," he continued to the officer of the watch; "haul your wind and tack every hour till daylight, and then call me." The officer of the middle watch did accordingly as he was ordered, and when relieved at four o'clock his successor was astonished at finding the ship on a wind, and asked the meaning of it. "Meaning, indeed," said the other; "the Captain has gone mad, that's all!" and he then told his story, at which they laughed heartily. There was, however, nothing to do but obey the orders; and the ship was tacked at four, at five, at six, and at seven. She had just come round for the last time, as the day was breaking, when the look-out

man cried out, "Large ship on the weather bow!" A musket was fired to bring her to, and she proved a Spanish vessel laden with dollars and a rich cargo, which gave the fortunate dreamer a large portion of the great fortune which he amassed in the naval service. The story was told to my friend, the late Sir Jahleel Brenton, and by him repeated to me; the high character of both him and Sir Henry Digby forbidding the possibility of fabrication.—Sea Drift, by Rear Admiral Hercules Robinson.

A letter from Monte Video, of May 29th, brings intelligence of the death of a remarkable Frenchman, M. Aime Bonpland, the naturalist, who died at San Borja, at the age of eighty-five. He was the son of a physician, and was brought up to his further profession, but the political events of the early republic compelled him to enter the navy. He made a long cruise as a naval surgeon, but took the earliest opportunity of returning to Paris to pursue his studies. There, at the house of M. Corvisart, he made the acquaintance of a young German of about his own age, who afterwards became known to the world as the celebrated Alexander de Humboldt. These young men became intimate friends; and when M. de Humboldt undertook his expedition to the equinoctial regions of the new world, M. Bonpland accompanied him. During this journey M. Bonpland collected and classed upwards of six thousand plants, which were then unknown to botanical writers. On his return to France he presented his collection to the Museum of Natural History, and received the thanks of Napoleon I, who granted him a pension. The Empress Josephine was very fond of Bonpland: she made him her factor at Malmaison, and often sowed in her garden there flower seeds which he had brought from the tropics. After the abdication at Fontainebleau, M. Bonpland urged the Emperor to retire to Mexico to observe events. A few weeks after tendering this fruitless advice he sat by the death-bed of Josephine, and heard her last words. Her death and the definitive fall of the empire leaving him nothing to desire in France, he returned to South America, and became a professor of natural history at Buenos Ayres. Subsequently he travelled across the Pampas, the provinces of Santa Fe, Chaco, and Bolivia, and penetrated to the foot of the Andes. Being there taken for a spy, he was arrested by the governor of Paraguay, and was detained a prisoner for eight years, till 1829. On his release he directed his steps towards the Brazils, and settled at San Borja, where, in a charming but humble retreat, surrounded by orange groves and European shrubs, he remained to the day of his death, receiving with pleasure all French travellers who visited him; he was the author (among other) 'Les plantes Equinoxiales' (1805), 'La Monographie des Melastomies' (1806), 'Description des plantes rares et de la Malmaison' (1813), 'Vue des Cordilleres et Monuments indigene de l'Amerique' (1819), and (jointly with M. de Humboldt) 'Voyage aux Regions Equinoxiales du Nouveau Continent.'

**THE NEW ARMY WARRANT,**

The Royal Commission appointed to revise the Army Warrant of 1854 has made its report, and the new Warrant, embodying its recommendation, may be expected to appear in the course of a few days. In all probability the principal changes will be found to be as follows. Those who have noticed the paragraph (extracted from the *Globe*), which has been going the rounds of the press, will observe that the subjoined abstract differs very materially from that which has already appeared:—

The fixed establishment of General Officers will be raised from 234, the number settled by the Commission of 1824, to 260.

Those Colonels whose promotion to the rank of Major General was stopped by the advancement of Officers junior to them for distinguished services in the field will be replaced in their proper position. These latter Officers will continue to enjoy all the pay and privileges of their promotion, but will not be counted on the fixed establishment of Generals until the time at which they would have come upon it in the ordinary course by seniority. All future promotions for distinguished service are to be made in the same way, so that those who gain their promotion shall not do so to the exclusion of other Officers.

The rank of Lieutenant Colonel is not to be abolished. Five years' command of a Regiment, instead of three, as hitherto, is to be the condition of promotion to the rank of Colonel.

There will also, probably, be some change as regards the positions of Colonels to whom may be given the command of Brigades, the effect of which will be the creation of the rank of Brigadier General.

The immediate consequence of this Warrant will be the promotion of 36 Colonels to the rank of Major General viz., 26 to provide for the increase of the establishment from 234 or 260, and 10 who have been hitherto kept back by the promotion for distinguished service of Major Generals Airey, Rose, Scarlett, Buller, Eyre, Windham, Havelock, Inglis, Hope Grant, and Mansfield. The Senior Colonels will thus attain the rank of Major Generals, and their promotions will leave vacant the offices of Inspecting-Field Officer of the London and Dublin Recruiting Districts, and the Lieutenant Colonels of the Coldstream Guards, 87th, 10th, 99th, and 83rd Regiments. The Colonels to be included must depend on those entitled by service to be promoted to Major General.

**NOMINAL LIST OF OFFICERS**

Serving in the Provincial Force Canada West 1st January 1843.

**1st Incorporated Battalion.**

- Lieut. Colonel: William Gourlay,
- Captains: James Brown, Bartholomew Pinch, Richard P. Webb, William Lane,
- Lieutenants: Charles Patrick, John Thomas, William Thompson, Whinton Metcalfe,
- Ensigns: Edward D. Hall, George W. Wenham, Charles De Blacquiere, William Cluns.
- Staff: Pay-Master—George Chisholm, Adjutant—Turcotte (Cap.) Surgeon—Duncan Campbell.

**2nd Incorporated Battalion.**

- Lieut.-Colonel: Brooke Young.
- Captains: John F. Sparke, (Major.) Charles Wood, Alex. McIntosh, Allan Cameron.
- Lieutenants: Augustus Servergeu, James B. Perrier, Charles F. Dewson, Arthur Rankin,
- Ensigns: Wolsten A. Dixon, John A. Fraser, Philip J. Graham, Henry Cook.
- Staff: Pay-Master—Mathew Wells, Adjutant—Charles Jones, Surgeon—Alfred Dewson.

**3rd Incorporated Battalion.**

- Lieut.-Colonel: Amos Thorne,
- Captains: Simon Purdon, John P. Downes, Samuel Usher, William Durie,
- Lieutenants: Charles W. Grange, Samuel Read, James D. Humphrey, Charles S. Finlaison,
- Ensigns: William Hamilton, Edward Wheeler, Elie Watson Ward, W. Thompson,
- Staff: Pay-Master, Thomas Benson, Adjutant, Thomas Bentley, Surgeon, William C. Humphrey,
- 4th Incorporated Battalion.**
- Lieut.-Colonel: Joseph Hill, (Col.)
- Captains: John Arthurs, Henry Jessopp, Alexander Shaw, Wellesly Richey,
- Lieutenants: Joseph Smith Lee, John Black, Edward Keraten, Archibald Ponton,
- Ensigns: Augustus Roche, Duncan E. McQueen, William E. Parker, Arthur L. Hill,
- Staff: Pay-Master, George Henderson, Adjutant, Thos. Willy (Cap.) Surgeon—Peter Dieht.