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BROCKVILLE, WEDNESDAY, MARCH 2, 1842.

)} PAYABLE
{ IN ADVANCE

THE APPOINTMENTS.

We regret to perceive that the strong opposition to the appointment of Mr. Derbishire to the office of Queen's Printer, manifested by an influential portion of the Canadian Press, has not yet been exhausted. We regret it, not because Mr. Derbishire can require any support or justification of his appointment by us, but because we cannot but deem it both inconsistent and unjust, that objection should be taken to the nomination to office of an individual, against whom the only thing urged is, that he is not a Canadian, and has not been sufficiently long in the country to merit it. Should this argument hold good no one is better entitled to advance it than ourselves. We are a Canadian by birth—a member of one of the oldest families settled in the Colony, since it became a British possession, and in our early youth we have rendered service, to the extent of our humble ability, by bearing arms in its defence. Moreover several of the leading Journals of the Province have pointed us out as being not unworthy, on other grounds, of the consideration of the Government, yet have we never enjoyed one hour of office of any kind in it. But even more. Not only have we not held office, but we have made pecuniary sacrifices in support of the Government such as, we believe, no man in Canada has ever made before us, and this to an extent that has proved ruinous to our interest in the extreme; inasmuch as we have forfeited, through our zealous and honest support of the existing administration of Canada, a salary of four hundred a year. Of this Lord Durham was fully apprized, and the intentions formed by His Lordship in our favor, and frustrated by his sudden departure from the Colony, and subsequent death, were purposed to be carried into effect by his successor Lord Sydenham (so at least His Lordship personally assured, us not three weeks prior to his own untimely decease) and although we must confess our disappointment on perceiving, when the great "batch" of nominations to office made its appearance in January last, that our name, and services, and heavy pecuniary sacrifices had not been deemed worthy of that consideration which we had hoped they would have been found to merit, but that we were still left to reap the bitter fruit of an adhesion to the Government which has benefited any others than ourselves—an adhesion which has been, again and again, acknowledged by Lord Durham in the most flattering terms—still we conceive that is no reason why we should be unjust; or pronounce the Executive (who, as we incline to think, are not ignorant of our services to the administration, and Lord Durhams anxious desire to reward them) guilty of an undue partiality, because they have given to Mr. Derbishire, to Mr. Dowling, or to any other Englishman, situations of high emolument, which they are competent to fill, and to which their services had entitled them. Although we may entertain disappointment that we should not have been admitted to a participation in the "feast of places," that, we re-

peat, is no reason why we should feel regret Mr. Derbishire has been more fortunate. As we have taken occasion to remark in a former number, while alluding to this very subject, Mr. Derbishire had rendered important services to the British Government, while employed in a confidential manner in Europe, and it could matter little whether that Government exercised its discretion and will, by rewarding a meritorious servant with office at home, or in one of her Colonies. But Mr. Derbishire is not without strong claim for public services rendered in Canada. He was also employed confidentially by Lord Durham, in a mission to the disputed territory of Maine, at a moment when that section of the country was rife with the elements of collision between Great Britain and the United States, and the tact displayed by him on that occasion met with Lord Durham's warmest approval. Mr. Derbishire's claims were, after the noble Earl's death, referred to Lord Sydenham, and having been found, by that discerning Statesman, to possess the necessary weight, were rewarded accordingly. Let it moreover be recollected by those whose interests have been in some degree affected by the appointment of Mr. Derbishire to the situation he now holds, that the selection was not his own. It was Lord Sydenham's express desire that he should fill the office to which he was gazetted. Mr. Derbishire, had made no application for it, therefore he cannot be said to have sought to supplant those who were already in possession. He merely obtained a new appointment, created by a new system of Government, and in form, rather than in substance, resembling that of his predecessors. But even admitting the contrary to be the case. Was it expected that an important and lucrative situation (not by the way so lucrative as those who object to the appointment would make it appear) bestowed upon him by Lord Sydenham, should be rejected because its acceptance might create dissatisfaction in the minds of others? Absurdity. Such disinterestedness and self-sacrifice are as unreasonable as they are unusual. Yet let us not be misunderstood. True it is we have the pleasure of being a personal friend of Mr. Derbishire, but in what we have remarked we contend for a principle, the justice of which all impartial and clairvoyant men must at once admit. One thing is very certain. The shafts which continue to be levelled against Mr. Derbishire, must each day recoil more blunted from him they are designed to wound.

— We have to request that those gentleman, non-subscribers to the paper, to whom we send the first number of the account of the War of 1812 (and this without the remotest desire to intrude it upon any person whomsoever) will let us know at the earliest possible period, whether they desire it should, or should not, be continued. It is moreover hoped that all parties returning it will do so, without writing on the paper itself, but on an envelope, stating at the same time by whom declined. All applications should be made through the several Postmasters in the Province.

From the N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.

LATEST FROM ENGLAND.

The packet ship North America, Captain Lowber, arrived this morning from Liverpool, whence she sailed on the 8th of January. We have London papers of the 7th, and Liverpool of the 8th.

Intelligence of the taking of Amoy had reached London—on the 6th of January—and was published exclusively in the Times of that day. With it came information of the loss of the Madagascar steamship; a very brief statement, contained to Jardine Matheson & Co., or the senior naval officer at Hong-Kong. Captain Dicey, of the M., Captain Grattan of the Royal Irish, ten other gentlemen and 30 Lascars had landed from the wreck and were believed to be prisoners in the hands of the Chinese.

The letters from Amoy say that the British got very little money—not more than 4000 or 5000 dollars. The ships were to sail for Chusan on the 5th of September, and winter there, the season being too far advanced for farther operations Northward.

The Queen has granted a portion of the Canton ransom to the troops employed in the attack on that city; the shares of colonels will be £900 each, of lieut. colonels 720, of majors 530, of captains 216, and of lieutenants 144. Officers of the navy sharing, according to their relative rank with those of the army.

The King of Burmah, Tharawaddie, had arrived at Rangoon, attended by a large body of troops and a multitude of his subjects.—Suspicion had existed as to the motive of this visit, and the Governor General of India had taken care to assemble a considerable force at Rangoon, with several steam frigates; but so far nothing of a hostile nature had transpired, and the better opinion seemed to be that Tharawaddie's object was only to amuse himself with a change of scene.

The British Government had interposed to adjust the quarrel of etiquette between France and Spain. The Times seems to be of opinion that the Regent Espartero had not the right side in this quarrel.

The elections in the Spanish Chamber of Deputies had resulted in a complete triumph for the Ministry.

Lord Melbourne had been paying a visit to the Queen at Windsor—fort the first time since his retirement from the premiership.

Lord Ashburton was to embark for New York, on board a steam frigate, on or about the 24th of January. His stay in the United States was expected to be very brief.

THE STEAMER CALEDONIA

Serious apprehension seems to be entertained in New-York and Boston for the safety of the Caledonia. A Boston letter remarks—“The Steamer Caledonia, due a day or two ago, has not yet arrived from England; and as none of the Cunard line have exceeded eighteen days, some little feeling begins to manifest itself in reference to the Caledonia's safety. It appears to me however, that, considering the seasons and taking into the estimate the fact that we have had but little else than a succession of Westerly and North-Westerly gales since the 1st of February, there is no good ground for alarm; and I am led to hope that the gallant and absent Steamer, with her company all alive and well, will enter this port before midnight.

The Commercial Advertiser observes—Some anxiety appears to be occasioned by the non-arrival of this steamer at Boston yesterday. Up to that time she was out little more than 19 days, which is not long at this inclement season. The month of February, on the Nova-Scotia and Newfoundland coast, is famous for its strong N. W. and Westerly gales, which have no doubt retarded her progress. We have known the British mail packets which were despatched from Falmouth for Halifax the 10th of every month some years ago, to arrive in the winter season, sometimes two and three together. In one instance, the December packet of the 10th came up to the harbor the same day with the packet of the 10th of February, having been at sea over ninety-three days and never made a port.

LATER STILL.

The Unicorn left Halifax on Friday afternoon at 4 o'clock. Up to that period nothing had been heard of the Caledonia. Mr. Cunard was a passenger in the Unicorn, and that gentleman says that it was the prevailing opinion at Halifax, when he left, that the Caledonia had put back to England, in consequence of the heavy Westerly winds which had prevailed, during which it is thought she may have reduced her fuel to so small a quantity that it would not be prudent to force her way farther West.

The Unicorn will leave Boston to-morrow, at the usual time, and proceed to Halifax. On her arrival at that port, provided nothing has been heard from the Caledonia, Capt. Douglass will proceed with the mails and passengers for Liverpool.—*Boston Times Feb. 27th.*

In future the publication of the New Era, will be on Friday. This was intended to be stated in our last number, but was overlooked, the whole edition of the page of the present having been struck off, before it was discovered the alteration in the day and date had not been made.

RECOLLECTIONS OF THE WEST INDIES.

(From the contents, as well as dates of these loose notes, it will at once be seen that they were thrown together long before the Question of Emancipation became a leading subject of remark and interest in England.)

In the Autumn of 1816, the 61st Regiment having been ordered to Jamaica, detachments for the several other corps then stationed in the West India Islands were also desired to hold themselves in readiness for embarkation in the same fleet. An officer and forty men of my own Regiment, were soon afterwards marched from Newport Barracks in the Isle of Wight, to Cowes, where a transport was then lying to receive us. The troops and baggage being received on board the vessel weighed anchor & returned to Spithead, where she had left the body of the fleet, completing the preparatory arrangements.

During the time we lay at Spithead, the Russian Frigate, conveying the horses sent by the then Emperor Alexander to His Royal Highness the Prince Regent arrived, and we had an opportunity of visiting this fine vessel, on board which we were received by the officers, with truly French courtesy and politeness. They were all young noblemen of the first families, attached to the Imperial Guard, and wearing several decorations. After having been conducted between decks, where the horses were stowed, and examined the dress, arms, and carriage of the men—fine tall athletic looking fellows, and evidently selected for the purpose, we followed our hosts to the cabin, where refreshments had in the interim been prepared. The language we used was French, in the knowledge of which however, we betrayed an evident inferiority, as in fact all Englishmen do when placed in competition with Russians of rank and acquirements—Among the several things placed on the table was the caviar, of which the Russians are known to be extremely fond—Seduced by the tempting appearance of this filthy stuff, I took a large quantity of it in my mouth, but sickened and disgusted with the taste, it was in vain that I attempted to swallow it—I was literally in agony, for I could not without a breach of politeness, openly evince the loathing I entertained for a food which the Russian officers devoured with no ordinary voracity and which has since become one of the dishes *par excellence* in this country, neither could I conquer my repugnance so far as to “bolt” it. Unable to endure this state of torment longer, I rushed upon deck, much to the surprise of the strangers, and after having committed the caviar to its native element, I returned to the cabin, fully resolved never again to indulge to the full extent of a Russian lunch. We soon afterwards took our leave and descended into our boat, assisted by the officers who all stood grouped around the gangway, their full and mortal band striking up “God save the King” in compliment to our party.

Every thing being now ready for our voyage, we weighed anchor from Spithead towards the close of the month, and bearing through the Needles, soon found ourselves fast issuing from the channel. The wind had hitherto been favorable and unabated, but when we entered the horrid Bay of Biscay, it suddenly lulled, and here we were exposed to the dreadful and everlasting roll of this tormenting sea. Who that has ever been in the Bay of Biscay during a calm, can recall without loathing the horrid nausea, and wretched and comfortless state, both of mind and body, incident to such a situation—not to mention the crash and confusion occasioned in the cabin by the unceasing motion of the vessel, rolling her yards, and sometimes even her gunwales, into the troubled deep, while the loose and extended sails, striking with fury against the masts, seem like so many harpies flapping their wings in mockery of your misery and despair. Grant ye Fates that it may never again be my lot to cross the Bay of Biscay. The worst of human ills however have their termination. This vile sea was at length passed, and we were glad to admit, that even on the distant waves of the Atlantic, an amelioration of human suffering may be found.

On board the transport in which I had embarked, there were many sick, but neither Surgeon nor medicines had fallen to our share in the distribution. This was an inconvenience severely felt, but eventually supplied by an officer of the 61st. who, with a care and

OPERATIONS
OF THE
RIGHT DIVISION
of the
ARMY OF UPPER CANADA,
DURING THE
AMERICAN WAR
OF 1812.
&c, &c, &c

Much has been said and written in respect to the Red-men of the forest; but I do not recollect having ever met with a detail sufficiently accurate to convey a just idea of the character of these people. As they will occupy a tolerable portion of my attention, and frequently appear under circumstances which may incline the reader to incredulity, I will merely observe, that no one incident will be found committed to these pages, which may not be attested by every officer who served with the right division of the Canadian army. In fact, to that division alone were the more savage of the Indian race attached; and when it is considered, that among the warriors of at least twenty different tribes, there were those who had scarcely ever any previous intercourse with whites, and had seldom approached a fortified place but in open hostility, the indomitableness of their natures will cease to excite surprise. As it is my intention, to give a faithful account of the various cruelties committed during our struggle in Canada—cruelties we had not power to prevent, since perpetrated by an ally over whom we had no control—it may not be improper to advert to the motives for their employment. The Americans have invariably been loud in their condemnation of a measure which alone secured to us the possession of Upper Canada: with how little reason, however, will appear from the well-known fact, that every possible exertion was used, by the agents of their Government, to detach the Indians from our cause. Embracing the system adopted and followed by England for years, presents of all descriptions were issued to the warriors; while, in the council, the most flattering promises were made, the most seducing offers held forth, to induce them to make common cause with the invader. The wary chieftains, however, were not to be tempted by professions of friendship from those whose perfidy had long been proverbial with the Indian race. The bounties of England had been heaped on them with no sparing hand—the faith of the Government had never been violated—no spirit of interest or domination had chased them from the homes of their forefathers—the calumet of peace had never once been dashed from the lips of those they were called on to abandon; and they remained true to the faith they had pledged, staunch to the cause in which they had embarked. The natives, must have been our friends or our foes: had we not employed them the Americans would; and although humanity may deplore the necessity imposed by the very invader himself, of counting them among our allies, and combating at their side,—the law of self-preservation was our guide, and scrupulous indeed must be the power that would have hesitated at such a moment in its choice. The act of aggression was not ours—we declared no war against America—we levied no armies to invade her soil, and carry desolation wherever they came:—but we availed ourselves of that right, common to every

weak power—the right of repelling acts of aggression by every means within our reach. Yet though it is admitted that the Indians, while our allies, were in some instances guilty of those atrocities peculiar to every savage people; let it not be supposed that these atrocities were sanctioned either by the Government or by individuals. On the contrary, every possible means were tried by the officer commanding at Amherstburg, and Colonel Elliott, superintendant of Indian affairs for that post, to soften down the warlike habits of the natives. The most likely method of preventing the unnecessary effusion of blood was that of offering rewards for prisoners. This, however, except in a very few instances, was found to be ineffectual; for the character and disposition of the savage were not to be tamed by rewards, nor the impression of ages to be removed by such temptations. To have employed force, would have been to have turned their weapons against ourselves; and a body of five hundred troops, composing the utmost strength of the garrison, could have effected little against three thousand fiery warriors, unused to restraint, and acknowledging no power but their own will. The Americans themselves had Indians employed in their service—a few only it is true—but if they had not more, it was not owing to any want of exertion on their parts; and if it is admitted on the one hand, that they conducted themselves with more humanity, it cannot at the same time be denied on the other, that the feebleness of their numbers rendered them more immediately subject to the authority of the American commanders, neither can it be disputed, that compulsion alone bound them to the adverse cause, their families having been often detained as hostages to answer for their fidelity.

On the 18th of June 1812, a formal declaration of War against Great Britain and her dependencies was passed by both Houses of Congress, and approved by Mr. Madison the President—on the 20th it was officially notified by General Bloomfield to the American army, and in what spirit received by the war party may be inferred from the following account which appeared in the American papers of that period.

Gazette Office, Boston, August 2d, 1812.

This morning's mail gives us a few particulars of a most barbarous riot in Baltimore, instigated by the friends of the Administration, and completed by French Democracy. Our blood stagnates with cold horror at the enormity of the scenes; while our indignation is roused at the passive, and therefore encouraging department of the Police; and our grief is deep and most painful from the loss of the eminent, the patriotic and the worthy characters who have fallen a sacrifice to the fury of the friends of War, and upholders of the administration.

Baltimore, July 29th, 1812.

“The peace of our city has been again disturbed by the mob, the effects of which have been dreadful. On Monday morning, the “Federal Republican” was again issued from the press in this city. Mr. Hanson one of the Editors, expecting an attack, had collected his friends in the New office (which is a brick house in Charter Street)

to the number of from 50 to 75 completely armed with muskets, pistols, daggers &c., determined to defend the house at all hazards. The mob collected and commenced the attack between 9 and 10 o'clock in the evening, by breaking all the windows with brick-bats; and attempting to force the door. The Garrison, after warning them of the consequences, fired a few rounds of blank cartridges, which had no other effect than to exasperate them. They then commenced firing with ball and slugs. Two or three were killed, and numbers were desperately wounded. The mob then retreated, and marched to Fell's Point, and procured a cannon, with which they returned about 2 o'clock in the morning. The piece was loaded, and placed before the house; but through some defect in the management of the gun they could not get her to go off. Partial attacks were in this way kept up until morning, when the garrison, seeing no practicability of being rescued by the civil authority, found means to escape privately: all except about 25 who were determined to hold out. About 7 in the morning the Mayor of the City, and General Stricker, having collected a force of horse and infantry, amounting in all to about one hundred men, marched them to the scene of action, and paraded them in front of the house, but took no pains to disperse the mob by which they were surrounded. The small band of heroes who still garrisoned the house, now offered to give themselves up to the Mayor and Gen. Stricker, if they would promise to protect them from the mob. This was acceded to by the Mayor and the General, who gave them their word of honor that they should have ample protection from all harm. They were accordingly taken from the house, surrounded by the military, who formed a hollow square, and in this manner marched to the City prison, where they were lodged and left without any guard, the troops being immediately dispersed, notwithstanding they were followed by the mob (often pelting them with brick-bats and paving-stones) and swearing that the prison should not protect the damned Tories, but that they should all be killed in 24 hours. At noon verbal orders were issued for the 5th Regiment of Infantry to turn out at 3 o'clock, P. M. and after the utmost exertions of some spirited officers, at 4 o'clock but about 30 or 40 men were collected; they continued under arms about an hour, when orders came from the Mayor, as the mob had dispersed, to dismiss them. About 8 o'clock in the evening the mob again collected, attacked the prison, and forced the outer door, when the Sheriff it is said delivered them the keys of the inner apartments, which they opened, and brought the unfortunate men out two at a time, and beat them with clubs until they thought them dead—one they carried away, tarred and feathered him, beat him until he was almost dead, pricked him with sharp irons, and carded him with a wool-card. At 10 o'clock I saw five lying in front of the prison apparently lifeless, while these horrid savages were prowling over them, and exulting in their worse than savage barbarity; it was indeed a horrid sight, and it makes my blood boil when I think of it.

I am informed this morning, that there is but one actually dead, that some can live but a few hours, and the lives of the greatest part are despaired of. They were secured, I am told by meritorious exertions of the doctor who persuaded the butchers that they were dead, and had them conveyed away in carriages, as fast as they could get them out of their hands. The one who is ascertained to have been killed was General Lingau, an old Revolutionary Officer. General S. Lee of Virginia was also among them; the rest were chiefly young men whose connexions were the most respectable in the City. The inhabitants are in the utmost consternation: all business is suspended: people collect in small groups in the streets, with a settled gloom upon their countenances, and every man looks with suspicion on his neighbor, for no man thinks himself safe whose *political* creed does not agree with that of the mob; lest that an unguarded expression may subject him to their fury. The number stated to have been massacred in the gaol exceeds twenty, and among there are Captains Murray and Lingau of the United States army."

Such is the picture drawn of American feeling on the occasion, by an American himself. Let me place in relief to it kindlier relations which existed at that period along the border, as exhibited in a letter dated

Niagara, (American side) June 28th.

"The news of war reached the British (Niagara) Fort George the 24th by express, two days before it was received at our military station. General Brock the British Governor, arrived at Fort George the 25th. Several American Gentlemen were there on a visit, who were treated very politely by the Governor, and sent under the protection of Captain Glegg his aid to Fort Niagara with a flag. The news of war was very unwelcome on both sides the river. They have been for six years in habits of friendly intercourse, connected by marriages and various relationships. Both sides were in consternation; the woman and children were out on the banks, while their Fathers, husbands, sons &c. were busily employed in arming. It was said Captain Glegg also bore a summons for the surrender of Fort Niagara, but this was contradicted by Captain Leonard commanding that post, who said the message was merely to inquire if he had any official notice of the war; and that he answered in the negative."

The garrison of Amherstburg, at the commencement of the war, consisted of 300 men of the first battalion of the 41st Regiment

a very weak detachment of the Royal Newfoundland Fencibles, and a subaltern's command of artillery. Situated at the head of Lake Erie, and forming the key to our relations with the Western Indians, this post became an object of additional interest to the enemy. With every opportunity of ascertaining the weakness of its defences, & the almost utter impossibility of its obtaining supplies, the fall of Amherstburg was looked forward to by the Americans, as an event which admitted not of doubt. With this view, the division under General Hull, consisting of two thousand three hundred men, had been urged forward with all possible despatch to Detroit, at a distance of eighteen miles beyond Amherstburg, an attack on which latter place was immediately contemplated. Having collected his boats, and made every other necessary preparation, the American General, on the 7th of July, landed three miles above Sandwich, a small town nearly opposite to Detroit, and within view of a corps of observation, which, in conformity with its instructions, retired on his approach. Colonel St. George, Inspecting Field-officer, and then commanding at Amherstburg, with that spirit and activity by which he was distinguished throughout the war, made every judicious disposition for his reception. The militia were called out, and, through the exertions of the various agents of their department, a body of 600 Indians was soon collected. At a distance of eight miles from Amherstburg, and traversing the high road, is the Canard River, which empties itself into that of the Detroit, and is impassable even by cavalry. Over this, and near its mouth, a bridge composed entirely of timber, had been constructed. Seizing at once the advantage of this position, and determining to profit by the delay the enemy must consequently experience, Colonel St. George instantly caused the bridge to be destroyed, and a body of marksmen to be posted among the long grass and weeds with which the banks of the river are covered, for the purpose of annoying such of the enemy as appeared for its reconstruction. The Queen Charlotte, a vessel of twenty guns, was at the same time anchored at the mouth of the river, for the purpose of keeping them more effectually in check.

Meanwhile, General Hull, amused himself and his enemy, by the following piece of rhodomontade, in the shape of a PROCLAMATION.

Inhabitants of Canada.

After thirty years of peace and prosperity, the United States have been driven to arms. The injuries and aggressions, the insults and indignities of Great Britain, have once more left them no alternative but manly resistance or unconditional submission. The Army under my command has *invaded your country*, and the standard of Union now waves over the territory of Canada. To the peaceable, unoffending Inhabitant, it brings neither danger nor difficulty. I come to find enemies, not to make them. I come to protect, not to injure you.

Separated by an immense ocean, and an extensive wilderness from Great Britain, you have no participation in her councils, no interest in her conduct—you have felt her tyranny, you have seen her injustice; but I do not ask you to avenge the one, or redress the other. The United States are sufficiently powerful to afford you every security consistent with their rights and your expectations. I tender you the invaluable blessings of civil, political, and religious liberty, and their necessary result, individual and general prosperity—that liberty which gave decision to our councils and energy to our conduct, in a struggle for independence, and which conducted us safely and triumphantly through the stormy period of the revolution—that liberty which has raised us to an elevated rank among the nations of the world, and which has afforded us a greater measure of peace and security, of wealth and improvement, than ever fell to the lot of any country.

In the name of my country, and by the authority of Government I promise you protection to your persons, property and rights. Remain at your homes; pursue your peaceful and customary avocations, raise not your hands against your brethren. Many of your fathers fought for the freedom and independence we now enjoy. Being children, therefore, of the same family with us, and heirs to the same heritage, the arrival of an army of friends must be hailed by you with a cordial welcome. You will be emancipated from tyranny and oppression, and restored to the dignified station of freemen. Had I any doubt of eventual success, I might ask your assistance, but I do not. I come prepared for every contingency—I have a force which will look down all opposition, and that force is but the vanguard of a much greater. If contrary to your own interests and the just expectations of my country, you should take part in the approaching contest, you will be considered and treated as enemies, and the horrors and calamities of war will stalk before you. If the barbarous and savage policy of Great Britain be pursued, and the savages le

loose to murder our citizens, and butcher our women and children, this war will be a war of extermination. The first stroke of the tomahawk, the first attempt with the scalping knife, will be the signal of one indiscriminate scene of desolation! *No white man found fighting by the side of an Indian, will be taken prisoner; instant destruction will be his lot.* If the dictates of reason, duty, justice and humanity, cannot prevent the employment of a force which respects no right, and knows no wrong, it will be prevented by a severe and relentless system of retaliation. I doubt not your courage and firmness—I will (not) doubt your attachment to liberty. If you tender your services voluntarily, they will be accepted readily. The United States offer you peace, liberty and security—your choice lies between these, and war, slavery and destruction. Choose then, but choose wisely; and may He, who knows the justice of our cause, and who holds in his hand, the fate of nations, guide you to a result the most compatible with your rights & interest, your peace & happiness.

W. HULL.

H. Q. Sandwich,
July 8th, 1812.

By the General. A. P. Hull,
Captain of 13th, U. S. Regt.
of Infantry & Aid de Camp.

As every thing relating to General Brock is, or ought to be, of undying interest to the people of Canada, the counter proclamation, issued by that officer, on receipt of intelligence of the course which was being pursued by General Hull, cannot be more appropriately introduced than at this point of the narrative. It is a striking specimen of manly eloquence, and firmness, and compared with that which precedes it, is as sterling gold to tinsel. Both proclamations as will be seen hereafter, are singularly characteristic of the men who framed them.

PROCLAMATION.

The unprovoked declaration of War, by the United States of America, against the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland and its dependencies, has been followed by the actual invasion of this Province, in a remote frontier of the Western District, by a detachment of the armed force of the United States. The Officer Commanding that detachment has thought proper to invite His Majesty's subjects, not merely to a quiet and unresisting submission, but insults them with a call to seek voluntarily the protection of his Government. Without condescending to repeat the illiberal epithets bestowed in this appeal of the American Commander to the people of Upper Canada, on the administration of his Majesty, every inhabitant of the Province is desired to seek the confutation of such indecent slander, in the review of his own particular circumstances; where is the Canadian subject who can truly affirm to himself that he has been injured by the Government in his person, his liberty, or his property? Where is to be found in any part of the world, a growth so rapid in wealth and prosperity, as this colony exhibits? Settled not thirty years, by a band of veterans, exiled from their former possessions on account of their loyalty, not a descendant of these brave people is to be found, who under the fostering liberality of their Sovereign, has not acquired a property and means of enjoyment superior to what were possessed by their ancestors. This unequalled prosperity could not have been attained by the utmost liberality of the Government, or the persevering industry of the people, had not the maritime power of the mother country secured to its colonies a safe access to every market where the produce of their labor was in demand.

The unavoidable and immediate consequence of a separation from Great Britain, must be the loss of this inestimable advantage; and what is offered you in exchange? to become a territory of the United States, and share with them that exclusion from the ocean which the policy of their present government enforces—you are not even flattered with a participation of their boasted independence, and it is but too obvious, that once exchanged from the powerful protection of the United Kingdom, you must be re-annexed to the dominion of France, from which the Provinces of Canada were wrested by the arms of Great Britain, at a vast expense of blood and treasure, from no other motive but to *relieve* her ungrateful children from the oppression of a cruel neighbour; this restitution of Canada to the Empire of France, was the stipulated reward for the aid afforded to the revolted colonies, now the United States; the debt is still due, and there can be no doubt but the pledge has been renewed as a consideration for commercial advantages, or rather for an expected relaxation in the tyranny of France over the commercial world. Are you prepared, Inhabitants of Upper Canada, to become willing subjects, or rather slaves, to the Despot who rules the Nations of Europe with a rod of iron?—If not, arise in a body, exert your energies, co operate cordially with the King's regular forces, to repel the invader, and do not give cause to your children, when groaning under the oppression of a foreign master to reproach you with having too easily parted with the richest inheritance of this Earth—a participation in the name, character, and freedom of Britons.

The same spirit of justice, which will make every reasonable allowance for the unsuccessful efforts of zeal and loyalty, will not fail to punish the defalcation of principle; every Canadian freeholder, is by deliberate choice, bound by the most solemn oaths to defend the

monarchy as well as his own property; to shrink from that engagement is a treason not to be forgiven: let no man suppose that if in this unexpected struggle, His Majesty's arms should be compelled to yield to an overwhelming force, that the Province will be eventually abandoned; the endeared relation of its first settlers, the intrinsic value of its commerce, and the pretensions of its powerful rival to repossess the Canadas, are pledges that no peace will be established between the United States, and Great Britain and Ireland, of which the restoration of these Provinces does not make the most prominent condition.

Be not dismayed at the unjustifiable threat of the commander of the enemy's forces, to refuse quarter should an Indian appear in the ranks. The brave bands of natives which inhabit this colony, were, like his Majesty's subjects, punished for their zeal and fidelity, by the loss of their possessions in the late colonies, and rewarded by his Majesty with lands of superior value in this Province; the faith of the British government has never yet been violated, they feel that the soil they inherit is to them and their posterity protected from the base arts so frequently devised to overreach their simplicity. By what new principle are they to be prevented from defending their property? If their warfare, from being different from that of the white people, is more terrific to the enemy, let him retrace his steps—they seek him not—and cannot expect to find women and children in an invading army; but they are men, and have equal rights with all other men to defend themselves and their property when invaded, more especially when they find in the enemy's camp a ferocious and mortal foe, using the warfare which the American commander affects to reprobate.

This inconsistent and unjustifiable threat of refusing quarter for such a cause as being found in arms with a brother sufferer in defence of invaded rights, must be exercised with the certain assurance of retaliation, not only in the limited operations of war in this part of the King's Dominions, but in every quarter of the globe, for the national character of Britain is not less distinguished for humanity than strict retributive justice, which will consider the execution of this inhuman threat as deliberative murder, for which every subject of the offending power must make expiation.

ISAAC BROCK,

Maj. Gen. and President.

Head Quarters, Fort George, 22nd July, 1812.

By order of His Honor the President,
J. B. Glegg, Capt. A. D. C.

The activity with which General Hull commenced his offensive operations, gave indication that they would be followed up with vigor, and that, having once effected his landing, he would afford no time for his enemies to collect the few resources they could command, or place themselves in an attitude of defence. The fort of Amherstburg could not have sustained a siege of any duration. Quadrangular in its form, four bastions alone flanked a dry ditch, offering little obstacle to a determined enemy. This passed, a single line of picketing, perforated with loopholes for musketry, and supported by a slight breast-work, remained to be carried. A prudent commander would, however, have chosen a less uncertain mode of dislodging the garrison. A few shells properly directed would have answered the purpose, since, with the exception of the magazine, all the buildings within were of wood, and covered with pine shingles of such extreme thinness, as would have been found incapable of resisting missiles of far less weight. The disadvantage of awaiting the enemy in this position, Colonel St. George well knew. He consequently preferred giving him battle with the trifling force he had at his disposition. With this view, the garrison received orders to be under arms at a moment's warning, and the approach of the invader was anxiously awaited. Satisfied, however, with having effected his landing, and deriving no other advantage than that of having his troops quartered on his enemy, the American General appeared to have forgotten altogether the object of his mission. Instead of descending the river Detroit in boats, or attempting to throw a bridge across the Canard, at a point where we had no outpost, he contented himself with despatching workmen, supported by bodies of cavalry and infantry, to repair that already partially destroyed. Repulsed in every attempt, the daily skirmishes which ensued led to no action of a decisive nature.

Here was poured forth the first British blood shed in the American War, and that in a manner so honorable to the fallen, that it would be, in the highest degree unjust to omit insertion here, of the most flattering official attestation that ever was penned and published, in approval of the heroic conduct of a private soldier of the British Army. Enduring honor to the 41st. Regiment to which corps these

gallant and devoted fellows belonged. Their names, which from some unaccountable cause, have not been given in the General Order, were Hancock and Dean, the former killed, the latter taken prisoner, as shown in the following extract from that order dated Quebec August 6th, 1812.

"The Commander of the Forces takes great pleasure in also announcing to the troops, that the enemy under Brigadier General Hull have been repulsed in three attacks made on the 18th 19th and 20th of last month, upon part of the Garrison of Amherstburg, on the River Canard, in the neighborhood of that place; in which attacks His Majesty's 41st Regiment have particularly distinguished themselves. In justice to that corps His Excellency wishes particularly to call the attention of the Troops to the heroism, and self devotion displayed by two privates, who being left as sentinels when the party to which they belonged had retired, contrived to maintain their station against the whole of the enemy's force, until they both fell, when one of them, whose arm had been broken again raising himself, opposed with his bayonet those advancing against him, until overwhelmed by numbers. An instance of such firmness and intrepidity deserves to be thus publicly recorded, and His Excellency thinks that it will not fail to animate the Troops under his command with an ardent desire to follow so noble an example, whenever an opportunity shall hereafter be offered them."

Nor, among the very many daring exploits performed at the Canard river, during the brief period of General Hull's occupation of the Western District of Canada, must omission be made of the gallant conduct of 22 Warriors of the Mincumini tribe of Indians, who defeated and drove in a detachment of 200 Americans, under the command of Major Denny, who had advanced as far as the mutilated bridge, with a view of forcing a passage. The river, as it is called is not more than three or four rods in width.

While these unimportant events were passing in the neighborhood of Amherstburg, the small Garrison of St. Josephs, the most remote of our North Western defences, was not idle. Information having been conveyed to Captain Roberts of the 10th. Royal Veteran Battalion, commanding that post, that war had been declared by the American Government, that officer lost no time in availing himself of the advantage afforded by the ignorance of the fact, and consequent absence of preparation on the part of the adjacent American Post of Michimilimackinac, and marched his disposable force to compel a surrender of that fortress. Captain Roberts' official despatch on the subject has, we believe, never been published, but the following letter from a gentleman connected with the Indian Department, to Colonel Claus, the Superintendent-in-Chief of Indian affairs, sufficiently details the nature of the operations of the little detachment.

Mackinac 18 July, 1812.

Dear Sir,

I am happy to have it in my power to announce to you that Fort Mackinac capitulated to us on the 18th inst. at 11 o'clock A. M. Captain Roberts at our head with part of 10th R. V. Battalion. Mr. Crawford had the command of the Canadians which consisted of about 200 men. Mr. Dickson 113 Scaoux, Fallsowines, & Winnebagoes; myself about 130 men, Ottawas and Chippewas, part of Ottawas of L'Arbre Croche had not arrived. It was a fortunate circumstance that the Fort capitulated without firing a single gun, for had they done so, I firmly believe not a soul of them would have been saved. My Son Charles Lanlade, Augustin Nolin and Michel Cadotte Junr. have rendered me great service in keeping the Indians in order, and executing from time to time such commands as were delivered to me by the Commanding Officer. I never saw so determined a set of people as the Chippewas and Ottawas were. Since the Capitulation, they have not tasted a single drop of liquor nor even killed a fowl belonging to any person, a thing never known before, for they generally destroy every thing they meet with.

The Hon. Col. W. Claus,
&c. &c. &c.
Fort George.

I am, Dear Sir,
Your most ob't. Servant
(Signed) JOHN ASKIN, Junr.
Store Kr. Dep.

On the 6th of August, information having been conveyed to Colonel St. George, that a body of the enemy were on their march to convey a quantity, of provisions for the use of the garrison of Detroit. Brevet-Major Muir, with a detachment of a hundred and fifty men of the forty first regiment, and a few militia, received orders to cross the river and occupy Brownstown a small village on the American shore through which they were expected to pass, and thither we repaired accordingly.

It was on this occasion, that one of these rigid customs peculiar to the Indians was observed. Previous to our arrival at Brownstown a detachment of American troops, consisting of 200 Riflemen of the

Ohio Volunteers, under the command of Major Van Horne, had been sent from Detroit to escort the Mail, and to open a communication with Captain Brush who, on his way with a supply of provisions for the army of General Hull, had been compelled to halt at the River Raisin, thirty six miles below Detroit, his route having been intercepted by the Indians. The spies or scouts of these latter, having given intimation to Tecumseh, who was then at Brownstown at the head of a small force, of the approach of Major Van Horne, he took with him a party of 24 warriors, and with these formed an ambuscade about three miles from the village, & lining the thick woods on either side of the road which passed through them, as far as his little band would permit, there awaited the advance of the enemy. Major Van Horne, having neglected to throw out skirmishers or an advanced guard of any kind, came suddenly, with the main body of his riflemen chiefly mounted, within reach of the Indians, who opened upon them a most destructive fire, killing many men and horses, and compelling the remainder to wheel about and seek their safety in flight. The Indians rose from their ambush and, uttering fierce yells, pursued them for a considerable distance, but without much subsequent loss to the enemy, the fleetness of whose horses enabled them soon to distance their pursuers.

The only loss sustained by Tecumseh was one man killed, and that by almost the last shot fired, in their confusion, by the enemy. This individual was a young Chief named Logan, who often acted as an interpreter, and who, from partially understanding the English language, and being in frequent communication with them, was nearly as great a favorite with the Officers and men of the Right Division, as he was with his own people. At the close of the action, Logan's dead body was brought in, and placed in a long, low, log building which the Indians chiefly used as a council room. Here the recently engaged warriors now assembled, taking their seats in a circle, with an air of great solemnity, and in profound silence. Up to that moment one prisoner only of the American detachment had fallen into their hands. This poor fellow had been wounded, although not in such a way as to disable him from walking, and he was made to take his seat in the circle. Among the 24 Warriors selected by Tecumseh, was the eldest son of Colonel Elliott, the Superintendent of Indian affairs, a very fine young man who was afterwards killed, (and scalped I believe) and who, dressed as an Indian throughout the day, now took his station as one of the war-party, among his late companions in arms. It chanced that the prisoner was placed next to him. After having been seated some little time in this manner, Mr. Elliott, observing the blood to flow from some part of his neighbors body, involuntarily exclaimed—"Good God you are wounded." The sound of an English voice operated like magic upon the unhappy man, and his look of despair was in an instant changed for one of hope. "Oh Sir," he eagerly exclaimed "if you have the power to save me do so." Mr. Elliott, who related the whole of the above circumstance to us later, stated that he had never experienced such moments of mental agony as he felt during this short appeal. Bitterly repenting the indiscretion which had been the means of exciting an expectation, which he well knew he had not the slightest power to realize, he was compelled to reply somewhat harshly that he had no more voice there than the prisoner himself, which indeed was the fact. The American said no more; he bent his head upon his chest, and remained silent. Soon afterwards a bowl with food was placed before him, evidently with a view (as the result proved) of diverting his attention—of this he slightly partook or seemed to partake. While occupied in this manner, a young warrior, obeying a signal from one of the elders, rose from his seat, and coming round and behind the prisoner, struck him one blow with his tomahawk on the uncovered head, and he ceased to live. Not a yell not a sound beside that of the crashing tomahawk was heard, not a muscle of an Indian face was moved. The young warrior replacing his weapon, walked deliberately back, and resumed his seat in the circle. The whole party remained a few minutes longer seated, and then rose to their feet, and silently withdrew—leaving to those who had not been of the war-party, to dispose of the body of the victim. Tecumseh was not present at this scene.

attention which could not have been exceeded by any medical man in the service, administered to their several cases, and, in most instances, with success. During a calm of some hours continuance he had been enabled to procure a few medicines from the head-quarter ship, and these were appropriated to their respective uses, with a skill and anticipation of their effects, which would not have disgraced the oldest and ablest practitioner. The severest trial of his judgment and patience was on a female, the wife of my servant. This young woman had been some time suffering from a cancer in her breast, which from recent neglect had assumed an alarming appearance, at the moment, when Lieutenant C—— undertook to supply the absence of a regular medical attendant. His attention was now principally devoted to this poor sufferer, and notwithstanding the unpleasant exhalations arising from a wound, to which he never devoted less than half an hour both morning and evening, and in so close a situation as that between decks, he never once shrank from the self-imposed task, and was finally rewarded in the conviction that he had wrought a favorable change in the disease—Of this I am aware, that although his patient fell a victim to fever shortly after our arrival in Barbadoes, her breast had some time in a state of convalescence. I have mentioned this circumstance because I conceive it but fair to render testimony to the excellent heart and feelings of a man who, without any other prospect than much trouble and responsibility, thus generally undertook what few other officers would under similar circumstances, from a dislike to make the sacrifice of their immediate comfort and ease, and although there was not a single officer on board the transport who did not fully applaud and esteem him for his conduct, there was also perhaps not one who would have profited by the example, or made that conduct his guide—neither was his care and attention confined to the seriously ill. During our tossing in the Bay of Biscay, and for some days subsequent, most of the officers were compelled to keep their beds, where they were visited by the new surgeon, not with senna, rhubarb, and black draughts, but with such delicious mulled wine, as would have stayed the spirit of one struggling in his last agony—Sad execution was made with the wine during this period, and such as threatened a speedy annihilation of our stock, but like true soldiers, we thought not of to-morrow while there was a probability of obtaining any thing to-day, and although our more prudent friend frequently hinted at the fact, as he handed the generous beverage around, such medicine from such hands was not to be rejected.

After having committed the body of a soldier to the deep with the ceremony or, more properly speaking, want of economy usual on such occasions at sea, we came within sight of the Island of Madeira, which much to our regret we passed without stopping, although the full and distinct view obtained of the white and dazzling edifices of Fanchal proclaimed our little squadron to be at no great distance from that place. The disappointment experienced by the Officers of our transport was great indeed, for we had fully calculated on repairing at Madeira the serious breach which had been so very imprudently made in our wine cellar. But after having long and vainly watched for some propitious signal from the Agent-Commodore, who pursued his course past this Bacchus-favor'd spot, with a steadiness indicative of no want of incense to sacrifice to the Deity himself, we were even compelled to call in the aid of philosophy, and consent to a reduction in our daily consumption.

As we crossed the line the usual filthy and disgusting operation of shaving was practised on the younger and more untravelled portion of the men, who in many instances proved refractory, and in some inflicted severe chastisement on the brutal Neptune and his satellites. From a conviction that the practice tends in a great degree to the subversion of military discipline I had decidedly opposed the thing from the commencement, but as there was an officer Senior to myself on board as decidedly in favor of the ceremony, I was of course compelled to submit to his decision. A plot had in the interim been formed by a part of the crew at the head of which was the carpenter who personated Neptune, the object of which was to not only force me but Lieutenant M—— of my Regiment, who had been equally hostile to the measure, to undergo the customary

shaving and ablution—Of this however we were apprised in time, when disgusted and enraged at so much insolence, we loaded our pistols and intimated to the Master that if any one of his crew dared to lay hands on us we should shoot them without hesitation on the spot. This threat, which by the way would not have proved a mere threat, had they proceeded to extremities, had the desired effect, and the affair passed off without other incidents, than those produced by the application of some heavy and well directed blows from the infuriated men on their tormentors, nor was it without deep exultation that I beheld the filthy God himself prostrated on the deck by a blow from the vigorous arm of one of the men of my detachment, the instant he was liberated from the ordeal. The vessel on this day presented the highest possible scene of confusion. Every thing like order and discipline were at an end, and the officers were obliged to mount half naked into the highest part of the rigging, in order to escape the deluge of water poured from the main yards and shrouds on the deck, and inundating even many parts of the cabin. With these consequences of the observance of a foolish and ridiculous custom, simply because it is a custom, it can only be a source of surprise that officers in the command either of Regiments or Detachments should suffer the continuance of a practice which, is I maintain subversive, at least for a time, of that good order and discipline which should at no moment suffer the slightest relaxation or diminution.

At day break on the 6th of Dec. the cry of land was heard from the morning watch, and we arose with the sun to witness that which is ever a source of true pleasure and gratification to the eye long used to fix its gaze on vacancy, for such may almost be called that dull and monotonous expanse of sky and water, with its eternal boundray of horizon which every where surrounds the impatient voyager. It was a beautiful morning, and the heat of a tropical sun was tempered by the light trade wind which swelled our sails with undulating motion, and bore us gradually nearer to the land, which proved to be Barbadoes. Nothing could exceed the beauty of this island which, as we approached sufficiently near to distinguish trees and plantations, appeared to rise like a bed of emerald, from the deep bosom of the waters. Much of that beauty moreover arose from the association of idea, for having left England at a moment when the bleak winds of autumn had robbed the fields of their green and the forests of their foliage, to be thus, as it were, transported suddenly into a new and luxuriant season, excited a sentiment of delight which was rendered even more piquant, by reason of the long imprisonment we had undergone in our confined cabin at sea. Alas! how few reflected that in that island so fair to the eye, lurked the seeds of death, and that in the light atmosphere which crowned its ever-green summits played those exhalations which are fraught with subtlest poison to the health of the European.

The sun was darting his meridian beams as we entered Carlisle bay, from the shores of which several boats put off with fruits and refreshments for the vessel of our little squadron. Being anxious to deliver the despatches with which I was charged for my Colonel, I landed soon after we had dropped our anchor, and after toiling some distance along the beach, followed by a hundred naked black urchins who greeted me at every step with the appellation of "Johnny Newcome," a length succeeded in gaining the high road to the barracks. It was insufferably hot, and already I began to curse the climate and wish myself in England. I had dressed myself in the light summer trowsers usually worn in the country, but notwithstanding this I was literally overcome with lassitude on reaching the quarters of my Commanding Officer, who after having received the documents which I presented, kindly relieved me from further trouble and fatigue by directing the Adjutant to superintend the disembarkation of the detachment.

ANIMAL SAGACITY AND RELATION.—At Wobersh, near Guildford, the seat of Lord Grantly, a fawn was drinking in the lake, when one of the swans suddenly flew upon it, and pulled the poor animal into the water, where it held it till it was drowned. This act of atrocity was noticed by the other deer in the park, and they took care to revenge it the first opportunity. A few days after, the swan happened to be on land, was surrounded and attacked by the whole herd and presently killed.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

LITERATURE.

Several of our cotemporaries, having intimated a desire that an accurate account of the events of the war of 1812 in this country, should be given by those who participated in it—and the Montreal Herald in particular having done the Editor of this paper the honor to name him, among others, who could, from personal experience, supply the desired information, we beg to state, for the information of our Subscribers, that on the completion of the adventures of "Jack Brag in Spain" we shall publish a "Narrative of the operations of the Right Division of the Army in Upper Canada." All Officers who served in that war, and who now, in this country, have it in their power to supply detailed accounts of the operations of the centre and left Divisions, are requested to send us their various statements (free with a view to a compilation which will embrace the principal occurrences of that period. The form of the personal narrative connected with the military operations detailed will, as more interesting to the public, as well as more corroborative of the historical events recorded, be desirable. The operations of the Right Division by the Editor, will embrace the several actions in which TECUMSEH was engaged with the British Troops, and will throw a light upon the character of that renowned Indian, which has never yet been thoroughly revealed to the Canadian public.

As the copyright of this Narrative will be secured, those only who now are, or may become, subscribers to the "New Era" will have an opportunity of possessing themselves of an important portion of Canadian History, which cannot be without interest to the Canadian public—particularly to the admirers of Tecumseh.

We request our cotemporaries, to whom we have to express our unfeigned acknowledgements for the highly complimentary manner in which they have, on various occasions, quoted largely and approvingly from our columns, to do us the additional favor to copy the above, or otherwise notice the subject in any other manner they may judge expedient.

WACOUSTA AND THE CANADIAN BROTHERS.

THESE NATIONAL AND HISTORICAL WORKS, having been got up at great expense and serious inconvenience to the author, without that remuneration from the Canadian public, which as a Canadian writer, he has had a right to expect from the more liberal portion at least of the community, are now to be disposed of, at the reduced price of FIVE dollars for the complete set, containing FIVE VOLUMES, three of which alone, (Wacousta) have always been sold in England, for no less than SEVEN dollars. The two sets will be neatly and separately bound, so as to make two books, which as volumes of reference, it cannot but be supposed, will find their way into the library of every Canadian Gentleman, desirous of knowing any thing connected with the early history of his own country. And it must be borne in mind, that the English Edition of Wacousta, sent for to this country, EXPRESSLY FOR CANADIAN READERS, is the only correct one that has ever issued from the Press. The piratical reprint in Waldie's Circulating Library, is incorrect, several of the most forcible passages in the book, being left out altogether. A fac simile of the autograph letter, sent to HIS MAJESTY, KING WILLIAM THE FOURTH, and accepted with the presentation Copy, will be prefixed to each SUBSCRIBER'S number of WACOUSTA. Every subscriber will moreover, be entitled to a copy at half price of TECUMSEH, the last English number of which is to be placed under the foundation stone of the Monument to be erected to that celebrated Warrior, yet which, it is intended to reprint from the original MSS.—thus completing the series of CANADIAN WORKS.

We trust our cotemporaries, who have already afforded the most flattering testimony of the Author's attempt to infuse a spirit of National Literature into his native land, will not be slow in urging upon the consideration of the public, the reasonableness of his present proposition. We subjoin, a few of the English and Canadian notices, which have stamped these works with value.

The Edition of WACOUSTA, embraces not more than 300 copies—and the moment one half of these are subscribed for, in the manner above named, by those who really intend to redeem their own signatures, the set will be ready for delivery. Independently of private subscription lists, the several POSTMASTERS and principal BOOK STORES, will receive the names of those who wish to relieve the author from a weighty responsibility incurred in the furtherance of CANADIAN NATIONAL LITERATURE.

WE have been politely favored with a private copy of those very interesting volumes. We have given them a rapid perusal, and are compelled to say, that they far exceed any thing we had expected from their accomplished author, gifted as we knew him to be. Faithful in its statements of historical fact, and incidents, relating to the last war on this frontier, in which the author participated—graphic in its portraits of distinguished military characters, belonging to both armies, including the celebrated Tecumseh, and some of his leading Warriors—enlivened with the charms of romance, which are tastefully scattered through the work to relieve the reader, and make the history attractive; and written in a style rich elegant, and graceful. The "Canadian Brothers, will we venture to predict, be read by our Citizens on this frontier with an

interest and pleasures not enjoyed in the perusal of ordinary works of fiction. It is due to Major Richardson, to say, that the work is written in a spirit of liberality and friendship towards this country, and its institutions, highly creditable to himself, as a gentleman and an author. The Reader will find none of those lurking attempts to give a false coloring to Historical facts prejudicial to American character, which too often give offence in the productions of English authors generally, who write about this country.—*Detroit Democratic Free Press.*

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OR

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