

LONDON, JUNE 7.

In the House of Commons last night, notice was taken of the insurrection at Barbadoes; and our West-Indian policy is to be twice discussed next week, first on Mr. Wilberforce's motion respecting the Slave Registry Bill, and secondly on the motion of Mr. Palmer, a West-India merchant, respecting the melancholy occurrences above alluded to. Attempts are making to shew that the insurrection could not have arisen from proceedings on the Registry Bill, as that measure would improve the condition of the negroes. But this opinion is contrary to all the information from Barbadoes, and to the proclamation of Sir James Leith. It is expressly stated, that the negroes believed they were emancipated by that Bill. And if they find a power in England overruling the local assemblies, making internal regulations for the islands, their respect for the provincial governments, their obedience to their masters will be greatly weakened, if not destroyed.

The unfortunate events in Barbadoes, afford a timely warning to the British Legislature of the consequences which will certainly follow a perseverance in the Slave Registry Bill, or any attempts to legislate internally for the Islands. The United States at this moment contemplate a war with England as at no great distance, and are preparing the means of hostility. During five or six years they kept a quarrel warm under pretence of the Orders of Council, though in reality, as it now appears, that they might have ready an excuse for suddenly seizing Canada the first favourable moment. That moment the Americans thought had arrived when Bonaparte attacked Russia, and when England would be fully engaged in supporting the Emperor as well as with the war in the Peninsula. Fortunately the United States failed but they have not given up their object. One of the last Newspapers received from Baltimore censures the declaration of Mr. Harper in Congress, that "the United States cannot expect to remain always at peace—perhaps they ought not to desire it; for long continued peace enervates, corrupts and debases a nation, and prepares it for subjugation, by rendering it too timid, too esteminate to defend itself." The Troy Post of the 30th of April contains a speech of Mr. Randolph, who, it is expected, will be chosen President, from which the following is an extract:—

"I too, said Mr. R. like the Gentleman, entertain a respect for the country from which both of us drew our blood; and, when I speak of the enormities committed by the British forces, disgraceful to the country—enormities, the effects of which will never be got over—I speak of her troops and her Ministry. I cannot come to the House—I cannot go to the hustings, and pick up a little personal popularity at the expense of truth—of that respect which I, with every man descended from her loins, must bear to their great progenitors. We are to have frequent and bloody wars with England! I believe it, said Mr. R.; I believe we are to have frequent and bloody wars with England, and that we must take means to guard against the danger. Sir, it was not one of the least objections I had to the late war; and I hope the gentleman will do me the justice to believe, that I am not disposed to rip up old wounds and make them bleed afresh—that would lay the foundation of wars *in partum*, between us and that country. The die is cast. The course is given to the ship, and she must hold it on: it is not for me, for you, Sir, for a million of men to change it. The destiny is fixed. The dye is set—a hue is given to public opinion on this side the Atlantic, confirmed, indelible; and a similar sentiment of hostility exists on the other side. Mr. R. said, he had in days past always expressed, because he had always felt astonishment at the prevalence of a spirit of hostility between two nations who had so few points of actual collision: but, he said, there was a wide difference between the state of things before and after a magazine explodes. The explosion had now taken place; and a state of things existed between this country and England, which puts it in the power of every demagogue who should wriggle himself into the Presidency, or into a seat on this floor, to light the torch of war between us and England. He knew it was impossible to avoid it."

Such being our prospects with regard to the United States, what are our prospects with regard to the West-Indies? The United States covet the Canadas, not more on account of their vicinity and individual value, than of the influence they will afford over our West-India Islands. Supplies of lumber, &c. from Canada are indispensable to the W. Indies. The United States, once possessed of the Canadas, with a navy of ten sail of the line, and as many frigates, must speedily become masters of our West-India Islands, unless we preserve the affections of the inhabitants, which we shall certainly lose, if we enter upon a meddling, a vexatious system of making laws for their internal government, a business hitherto belonging exclusively to the local assemblies of the islands. Let us well consider what would be the loss to this empire. The West-Indian exports and imports in England always amount to more than eleven millions annually, and afford a direct revenue to the State of several millions, besides the advantages derived all over Europe from the monopoly of colonial produce. That trade too employs much shipping and 16,000 seamen, at all times ready to fight the battles of their country. Manchester, and all the manufactur-

ing towns, as well as the tradesmen of London, Bath, &c. would bitterly feel the loss of the West-Indies. The gloomy prophecies of the Opposition would then be confirmed by a tremendous defalcation in the Revenue, and consequences would follow, the most disastrous to the credit, the power, and the security of the State. But let us hope the business of Registry will be left wholly to the local Assemblies, as Ministers in the first instance propose, and that no struggle between the different Authorities will occur.

JUNE 8.

We are told in a Morning Paper that the way to secure the West-India Islands against the designs of the United States, is to conciliate the slaves by such measures as the Slave Registry Bill; that they being the majority of the inhabitants, on them we must rely for defence. Bait by "inhabitants" is to be understood the free people. In Jamaica there is a well-armed, well-disciplined and very efficient Militia, of upwards of 5000 men, among whom there is not one Black; and in Canada we have lately seen what a well-affected Militia can do. It is on such a Militia that the West-India Islands depend for protection quite as much as on the troops of the line. But the Registry Bill may disgust that Militia, and make it resort to such measures as those of the Americans which 40 years ago led to their separation from England. Now, as for conciliating the slaves by such a measure as the Registry Bill, as for including them to fight for us by education, by teaching them to read and write, by a Registry Bill, by the interference of the British Parliament in the local affairs of these colonies, this is so ludicrous that it does not deserve an answer. Enlighten men's minds that they may be in love with slavery, that they may solicit bondage, adore the yoke! Shew them that a distant power protects them against their masters and immediate Magistrates, that they may love those masters, obey those Magistrates, fight against the United States at the call of those Magistrates and masters! And this from persons who suppose they possess great knowledge of human nature! But we shall be told we are advocating Slavery, and should have "a better ambition." The advocates of the Registry Bill pretend to acquiesce in slavery; it is only the Slave Trade they oppose. This is an answer to them. When Mr. Fox was accused of consolidating the union of Ireland after having opposed it, he replied—a man may consistently and honestly feel the necessity of supporting institutions of which he regrets the original establishment. We are no friends to slavery, and regret it should exist any where; but we fully feel the importance of our West-India possessions, and the danger of losing them by the interference of persons whose *philanthropy* costs them nothing. How they writhed and shrieked at a peace income tax, which touched their own pockets! How humane they can be at the expence of the West-India colonists! Not a farthing would they give, if they could avoid it, to the necessities of their own country; but how readily would they ruin their fellow subjects abroad, and all for the sake of humanity!

JUNE 10.

From the Petersburg Gazette the French Papers have copied the Treaty between Russia and Prussia, relative to Poland. Most of the arrangements were known before. To Austria, Russia cedes certain districts in Eastern Galicia. Cracow, is declared free and independent—and the Duchy of Worsaw is united to the Russian Empire, those parts excepted which are ceded to Prussia. The Emperor of Russia takes the title of Czar King of Poland.

DISCOVERIES IN SCOTLAND!

To the Editor of the London Courier.

SIR—Among the curiosities which I have recently met with in the North of Scotland, I shall mention the following, merely because I do not recollect to have seen them noticed by any of our tourists, though well worthy of being so. On my way to Strichen, in Aberdeenshire, I perceived from a distance near that place, an object which appeared to be a white horse, of a gigantic size. On inquiry, I was told that it was called the *White Horse of Strichen*. When I reached it, I measured its dimensions, and found it to be 90 feet in length, and 45 feet the half of the girth in circumference. The legs were 42 feet long, and the rest of the same proportion. This colossal figure was constructed by a French servant some years ago, of small white stones, on a dark mossy declivity, which gives an excellent relief to it. It may be seen at the distance of twenty miles, and remains as a singular proof of the ingenuity of the architect, and as the wonder of the passing traveller.

I shall mention another curiosity, which I met with in traversing the range of the Caledonian canal, and which has been as little noticed as the preceding—I allude to what is called the *Fountain of Seven Heads*, near the house of Glengary.—M'Donald Keppoch, (that I think was the name) having been murdered by a wandering clan, that of Glengary (to which M'Donald belonged) went in search of the murderers, killed seven of them, and having cut off their heads, washed them, clean from the blood in this fountain, and carried them to their chieftain. Glengary, and laid them at his feet. It was hence called the *Fountain of Seven Heads*, and over it is erected a square building of hewn stone, on the top of which seven heads are represented, and on which there is an inscription in Latin, Gaelick, French and

English, to perpetuate the remembrance of this dreadful act of retribution. The traveller cannot help pausing at this place, to contrast those sanguinary feuds and conflicts which formerly prevailed among these rival clans, with that harmony which in these times subsists among them. I am, &c. A Traveller.

From a London Paper of April 22.

WATERLOO BRAVERY.

"Among the recent Gazette appointments, is that of Sergeant Ewart, to an ensigncy in the 3d royal veteran battalion, for his gallant conduct at the battle of Waterloo. In the afternoon of that eventful day, the 92d regiment, reduced to two hundred, charged a column of the enemy, from two thousand to three thousand strong!! they broke into the centre of the column, &c the moment they pierced it the Scotch Greys dashed in to their support, when both these gallant corps cheered and huzzaed, "Scotland for ever!! The enemy to a man! were put to the sword, or made prisoners!!! The Greys afterwards charged the second line, which amounted to nearly five thousand men!!! It was in the first that Sergeant Ewart captured a French Eagle; the affair is thus modestly detailed by himself—"I had a hard contest for it; the officer who carried it trust for my groin; I parried it off and cut him through the head; after which I was attacked by one of the lancers, who threw his lance at me; but missed the mark by my throwing it off with my sword by my right side; then I cut him from the chin upwards, which went through his teeth. Next I was attacked by a foot soldier, who, after firing, charged me with the bayonet, but I parried it off, and afterwards cut him through the head: so that finished the contest for the eagle!!"

After this relation, we are bound to say, that "Turk Gregory never did such feats in arms." This fellow is the very pink of chivalry, the daffy-down dilly of valour. With 200 men—all "silver greys"—he charged a column of the enemy from 2000 to 3000 strong—put them all to the sword, and took the rest prisoners!!! Not content with this marvellous feat in arms, the little Spartan band next attack a regiment of 5000!! with what success, however, we are not told. Then our hero fought like a very devil, to capture an Eagle, which he succeeded in doing—breaking the heads and teeth of sundry French lancers; and for all these deeds in arms, he is only made an ENSIGN! Is this the reward for such mighty, unheard of uncredited deeds? O! Joan of Arc. John Falstaff, Leonidas, Pistol and Humphrey Clincker! hide your diminished heads! "This is the very error of the moon, she comes nearest to the earth and makes men mad." But the fact as here related, is historically true—that is—*Waterloo history*.

TIMOTHY CRABSHAW.

From Bells Weekly Messenger.

It will not admit a doubt that almost every class of people partake in the general distress of the times. The farmers and landlords, from the recent prices of landed produce, have each sunk a degree at least in the station and condition of life; the manufacturers, from an overstocked market, are perfectly at a stand; and the home trade from the diminished consumption rendered necessary by the diminished means, is nearly as stagnant as our foreign commerce—Thus the three branches of our national industry, national maintenance, national revenue, are for the present almost at rest.

Agriculture lives upon the seed rather than the harvest; the manufacturer consumes his capital instead of his profit; and the tradesman, through all branches of our internal trade, lives upon his stock in the hope of better times. But as the condition of the laborers, whether peasantry, manufacturing hands, or journeymen, necessarily follows that of their masters, no work is to be procured. Hence, (as we understand from our country reports) a scene of things in the remote counties, which no one remembers even in times regarded as the worst—whole families, whole villages thrown upon the parish; rates up to the rate of rents, and farmers abandoning their lands, because they are unable to pay rates & taxes.

But this state of things, as far at least, as respects the poor, is very recent among us. It is not two years since the English laboring class, were more plentifully paid, than the same condition of people in any other kingdom of the world. In this town the ordinary wages of journeymen did not fall much short of £2 per week and with those employed in the fabrication of luxuries three and even four. In the country the wages of laborers were nearly a pound. Even according to the price of provisions at that period these wages were most plentiful and abundant. How bitterly therefore, must all these classes now feel the wide difference. How must they repent, that in the plenty of those times, they made no reserve for the poverty of the present. Their waste, or at least their thoughtless extravagance, is now visited upon them. They repay the riot and idleness of those times by the useless industry—the scanty livelihood of the present.

BONAPARTE.

On their arrival at St. Helena, it was found that the house fixed upon for his residence was not ready to receive him, and he placed himself in a little summer lodge belonging to the Briars, the seat of a Mr. Balcombe. From this lodge the distance to the Briars is