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ENGLISH PRESS.

(From the Morning Chronicle.)

If we thought that the Priests were at the bottom of the repeal agitation, as the Standard alleges, we should deem the matter very serious indeed. But what evidence is there of the priests mixing themselves up with Repeal? Till we have some evidence of this, we shall hesitate to believe that the priests generally countenance Repeal. We do not, of course, suppose that the insults continually heaped by Protestant clergymen on the Roman Catholic religion and its ministers, are peculiarly calculated to reconcile the priests to the anomaly of the establishment in Ireland of a Church from which the great body of the people derive no benefit. Were the Union dissolved, the Establishment, which even the Union will not be always able to maintain, would no doubt receive at once its death-blow. But the priests are not we trust, such fools as to suppose that the separation of Ireland and Britain can be as easily effected as was the separation of Belgium and Holland. Belgium was twice as populous as Holland, Britain is twice as populous as Ireland—these are slight differences to say nothing of the still more striking disproportion in point of Wealth. Britain will never consent to repeal, and repeal cannot be wrung from Britain at the sword's point. The very attempt however, would entail on both Islands the most fearful calamities. Blood would be shed in torrents; but the return of peace would not be the return of prosperity.

Who can think without horror, of the long years of misery which would necessarily flow in the train of suppressed rebellion? No, the priests cannot entertain the thoughts of a separation to be effected by force—the only mode by which it could possibly be obtained. It has been said that "priests of all religions are the same." It is certain that priests, like all other men, wish to obtain as much money for as little labour as possible. On the other hand, a religion is most advanced by a poor clergy. The Church of Rome, at the period of the reformation, was rich; and its clergy were notoriously lazy. The Reformation spread with rapidity, and in a comparatively short period threatened to become universal in Europe. Sismondi tells us that in France the great majority of the nobility and the middle classes of towns belonged to the reformation. And then the lower orders chiefly remained Catholics. It was all but secure in Poland, and Germany might be said to have embraced the Reformation. Even in Spain and Italy, as Dr. MacRae has shown, the Reformation at one time made great progress. Strip of her possessions, and her authority renounced throughout the greater part of Europe, the Church of Rome reformed herself and made the most stupendous exertions.

The Jesuits were one of the main instruments by which Rome recovered her influence. They shrank from no labour; they established excellent schools and taught gratuitously. Church after church was won back, Prince after Prince renounced Protestantism, till, at the period when Gustavus Adolphus entered Germany, it became doubtful whether it could maintain its ground in any part of the Continent. But the Jesuits who performed these miracles were poor; they became in time rich, and lost their zeal and energy. We wish the Bishop of London, who states that the Protestant clergy of England may be managed with ease, could inform us in what manner they can be cured of their propensity to abuse the Catholic priests. It is quite clear that abusing the priests does not advance the cause of Protestantism.

Instead of grudging the Catholics the establishment of Maynooth, sound policy would dictate a still more liberal treatment. The Catholic laity are strongly opposed to any connection between the Government and their priesthood; but we question very much whether, if the priests were at liberty, they would feel any strong disposition to salaries from the State.

FROM THE BRITISH AND FOREIGN REVIEW.

England on the eve of a War—State of the Lower Classes.

It is most true, and of the greatest importance thoroughly to be convinced, that Chartism is no novel occurrence, no transitory feeling of a day. It may have borrowed a name from the Charter, but its essence was long in existence before the Charter was heard of. The five points of the Charter are mere superficial symptoms—the objects which the burning fever for the moment thirsts for, but they are not the real substance of the disease. The true essence of Chartism is the disordered state of the lower and working classes, the unjust situation in which the course of modern civilization has placed them, and the bitter feelings of resentment which this injustice calls forth. It is most foolish and most dangerous to think of Chartism as any thing else than a disease deeply rooted in the foundations of our social state; and most fearfully threatening the peace, and even the existence of the present order of society.

Loud and vehement protests of the lower classes against the evils of their condition, have been the precursors of these latter and more serious outbreaks. Occasional eruptions have told to those who would understand, of the fires that were raging below the surface. The earthquake came at last. The commotions that disturbed the peace of the country in past years, the violence of the Ludites in 1817, of the operatives in 1819, the field of Peterloo, and the irritated temper of the people which made it dangerous for the sovereign to walk through his own capital in 1830, were all so many indications that the causes of disaffection were at work. But never before was this spirit so general, the organization so powerful, the sympathy in the tone of feeling so universal, as it was a few months ago. The quelling of each successive disorder seemed but to make the fire within glow with more intensity. The manufacturing population were infinitely better acquainted with the objects they were to aim at; assaults on property broke out simultaneously in many parts of the kingdom, and it has become plain that if any favouring circumstances had furnished the opportunity, the men of Sheffield and Merthyr Tydvil, Glasgow and Birmingham, would have united, and would again unite in a single host against the other orders of society. Hence our danger is immensely greater, and our prospects of eradicating the evil by the exercise of mere force immensely less.

And that we are not single in this opinion, but that it is one generally entertained, is proved by the very remarkable and appalling fact, that all the classes above the lowest order were so alarmed by the danger which so manifestly threatened all property, as to combine in a common and determined opposition to the Chartists. Lord Brougham pointed out the perfectly novel circumstance, that in the late trials of the Chartists, the lowest order of shopkeepers could, for the first time in the history of this country, be trusted on charges of sedition and rebellion. Many will draw comfort from this fact. They will rejoice in the accession of force which it promises to the cause of order; and doubtless this is a well-founded confidence, if resistance to the few next outbreaks be alone thought of. But this fact has other and far more sorrowful meanings. It speaks of the terrible character of the sentiments that animate the most numerous class of our population. It bears witness that they are supported by a union and force so formidable, as to cut off all sympathy between the workmen and those who have been hitherto their natural allies. It is small comfort to know that if the battle is to be fought now, we shall have a larger army to fight with. The fearful truth is, that there is now certainty of war; that the thousands of the working classes are the enemies of the state; and that the creeds and common sentiments which bind up all orders into one nation have disappeared; and that the largest, the most ignorant and the most reckless class stand by the side of the rest in an attitude of avowed hostility.

The Eastern Question as regarded in Russia.

The Pacha of Egypt refuses to yield to the summons of the Porte and the four powers. He declares positively that he will repel force by force, but at the same time he plays the part of an oppressed innocent, or rather of a generous individual, by promising that he will not be an aggressor, or, in other words, that he will not order Ibrahim to march on Constantinople. The journals of Paris, ministerial or other, boast with a marvellous accordance of the resolution we have just spoken of, and add, with an air of triumph, that such news had been generally expected in France. Well, we are able to assure these journals that the powers equally expected such an answer, and that it will certainly not hinder them from proceeding to execute the treaty. In fact, a very poor notion would be formed in France of the firmness of the four cabinets if it were supposed that they would give way before mere words or impotent threats from Mehemet Ali; and it would be a cruel deception to imagine that in case of a refusal from the Pacha their resolution would not be taken, and their parts determined, beforehand, so as to bring to reason a personage whose obstinacy and adventurous spirit they are as fully aware of as they are of the encouragement to resistance which he receives from all parts of France. If Ibrahim does not advance, and if he does not pass the Taurus, there will be one piece of work the less for the contracting powers, and one embarrassment the less for the French cabinet. But let no one deceive himself; the march of Ibrahim will not retard either the policy or the resolutions of the four powers with regard to the Pacha of Egypt. Facts have sufficiently proved for several years that Mehemet Ali advances from pretensions to pretensions, and from intrigues to intrigues, and in order to destroy the Ottoman empire, and undermine the Sultan's government. The powers will not a-

gain find repose, the throne of the Sultan will not cease to totter every day more and more, conspiracies will not cease at Constantinople, the Russian government will be forced to remain on the *qui vive* at Sebastopol, the French and English fleets will never be wearied of cruising off all the ports of the Levant. In fine, the world will not enjoy repose before Mehemet Ali is driven out of Syria, and before his power is reduced to its natural dimensions. This is an evident truth, the extent of which is at this day acknowledged as much at London as at St. Petersburg, as much at Vienna as at Berlin.—*Journal de Frankfort.*

(From the Morning Advertiser.)

It must be evident to all who consider the subject, that we are on the eve of a great change with regard to our trade in the East. By this time there is little doubt our naval armaments have carried terror, and with terror terms favourable to the increase and the security of our trade—to the Government of the Celestial Empire. The success of our expedition to China will not be confined to that country—the moral and the mercantile effect will be felt in Java, Borneo, Celebs, the Philippine Islands, Cochinchina, Siam, &c.—all which places may be made vast markets for our produce, and doubtless will be, if wisdom sit at our Colonial Board, and enterprise animate our capitalists. The Chinese are fond of our cottons, though generally not so good as their own, because they can buy them much cheaper. They are essentially a money-loving and a money-making people. Their Governments may be, and doubtless they are, jealous of foreigners; but the Chinese themselves are not. They will willingly trade with us, if they are permitted, for anything we have to offer, provided they can get it cheaper from us than from others.

Nor is this all. A very great traffic might exist between India and China, vastly to the benefit of the former, and as greatly to the advantage of the British capitalist. In fact, whatever turn affairs take, it seems certain that good must arise to India. If our cannons produce a treaty of commerce upon more favourable principles than before (certainly we shall not take less), Indian productions may be sent direct in exchange for the teas of China. If otherwise, we must cultivate, in the Assam country, and towards the feet of the Himalaya mountains, the tea plant, which is indigenous to those localities, and sugar, it is well known, can be grown and manufactured in India quite equal to any ever produced in Jamaica or the West Indies. A small Company have been for some time very quietly growing and manufacturing sugar in India, under the name of the Dhab Company, and their sugars, it is allowed, are the most beautiful in the market. It is now discovered that the East India sugar generally imported, did not contain so much saccharine matter as that of the West Indies, solely from the ignorance and carelessness of the native makers, who allowed acetous fermentation to take place, which European West India planters know how to prevent.

(From the Morning Post.)

The French capital has been the scene of serious disturbances for some days past. The strike of the Parisian operatives, commencing in passive resistance, has broken out into open violence. Collisions have taken place with the authorities, blood has been shed, lives have been lost, and the whole community threatened by an insurrection. It has been calculated that upwards of 40,000 workmen have paraded the streets of Paris, unarmed, it is true, but presenting all the indications of military discipline. The men are composed of various trades and callings, and it does not seem so much to be a strike for a rise of wages as for a change in the rules of the respective employments. Thus, two classes of workmen, *marchands* and *tachons*, are particularly objected to by the majority of the operatives. The latter are those who work by the piece, and the former are a superior kind of workmen, who engage subordinates to complete jobs, a species, in fact, of jobbing labourers.

Without entering into the trade technicalities, it is sufficient to say that the main object of the operatives is to reduce the hours of labour, to increase the wages, and to get rid of the masters' rules of trade, which exact and insure the completion of any particular work or labour.—With some real grievances are undoubtedly mixed up imaginary wrongs, all arising from that melancholy state of society in France, engendered by the present rulers having founded their authority on the *vox populi*. The doctrine of resistance inculcated by the French revolutions, is one which is naturally resorted to by these misguided men—they are strictly logical, only the moment is inopportune. In 1830 the masters gave their workmen a holiday, that the latter might be let loose upon the streets to assist in the barricade revolution. In 1840 the workmen quit the shops and yards of their masters to obtain some advantages which they fought and bled for ten years before. Where is the illegality? It is in success or failure.

The present strike may have no political cause, but it looks it must be confessed, very suspicious. Sums of money have been found on the persons of some of the workmen arrested, far beyond their means. Two countries divide the honour of this outrage—England and Russia. As for us, the accusation is absurd. For the information of French editors, we will mention that our secret service money is so small that it barely suffices for diplomatic purposes—getting news. As for Russia this is not the first time she has been thus accused. Louis Philippe could communicate something on this subject. If the Crony Channel correspondence could see the light it might establish that Russian gold was in the Bonapartist plot of last year. Durand of the *Capital*, openly avowed that his journal was established by supplies from Russia.

To return to the strike. It appears that on Friday the aspect of affairs was very alarming. All the workmen had turned out, and assembled in various parts of the capital. The authorities however were on the alert, and the garrison of Paris had been strengthened by additional troops from the surrounding places. On Friday the Ministerial paper assures us that the proclamations of the Prefect had produced their

effect, and that the mingled threats and entreaties had induced some of the trades to abandon the strike. Several hundreds of the operatives have been arrested, and an immediate prosecution of the leaders was in progress. This is all very well—the Government has vindicated its authority, but something more must be done to remove this state of anarchy. If the Parisian population could be inspired with respect as well as fear for power, then something might be hoped; but superior force triumphant to-day may be in the other scale in a future outbreak, and the reminiscence of the past will not be so easily effaced. It is the curse of the French people that they have no notion of constitutional modes of obtaining redress. Their remedy for oppression real or imaginary is an *emete*, and what other code of morality can be expected from a nation whose dynasty and institutions emanated from that source. The illegitimacy of power in France weighs it down. Have we not seen in the corn riots—in the little outbreaks of towns and villages—that resistance to authorities is the very first thing acted upon. There is no respect for the law, and nothing but brute force can influence their perverted understandings. In respect to the details of the deplorable scenes in Paris, they will be found elsewhere in extracts from the Paris Papers of Friday and Saturday.

(From the Montreal Gazette.)

We publish below another letter from our correspondent, who is now travelling in the Lower Provinces:—

St. Andrews, N. B. Sept. 15, 1840. Resuming from my last, written at St. John, I may repeat that we arrived there on Thursday last, in the North America, from Windsor, and in the evening proceeded to Fredericton in one of the small steamers. Our stay in the capital was short, but by making good use of our time, we saw, I believe, what was most worthy of notice. Fredericton, though at the head of sloop navigation on the St. John, and from that circumstance doing much business with the interior and surrounding country, presents none of the bustle of a trading town, but wears rather the quiet aspect of a country village. It stands on an extensive plain, with high ground in the rear and on either side; and is regularly laid out, the streets being at right angles.—The principal building in Fredericton, and perhaps the finest architectural structure in the Province, is the University of King's College, which occupies a commanding position on the hill in rear of the town. The College building, besides excellent lecture rooms and a chapel, affords ample accommodation for professors and students,—its two stories and basement being devoted to these purposes. The size of the building is one hundred and seventy feet long by one hundred and sixty feet wide, with a handsome portico to the main entrance. It is built of dark grey stone, curiously intermingled here and there with narrow lines of brick, the use of the last being, in my opinion of unquestionable taste in so massive a structure. The number of pupils has not, I was informed hitherto been great, owing to the high rate of the College fees; but a reduction lately adopted, will it is to be hoped, increase the number of those attending the classes. The College property consists of a large landed appropriation, which is not as yet very productive, and it has besides a permanent grant of £1,000 per annum, secured to it by the Civil List Bill, together with an annual vote of a similar amount from the Legislature. From the College hill, an extensive view is obtained, embracing the course of the St. John, on either side of Fredericton, and the junction with it of the river Naaswaak, opposite the town. The other buildings that attract attention are the Baptist Seminary—two stories high, sixty feet long by thirty-five wide; attended by nearly a hundred pupils of both sexes—the Episcopal, Presbyterian, Catholic, Baptist and Methodist Churches—and the Province Hall—a most unpretending edifice for the sittings of the Legislative Bodies—having on either side, smaller buildings appropriated as the office of the Secretary of the Province and Commissioner of Crown Lands. The residence of the Lieut. Governor is at the upper extremity of the town, and in a delightful situation, commanding a pleasant view of the river. The barracks appear to be ample and commodious; they are now occupied by the 36th Regt.—a fine body of men and commanded by a gallant officer—Colonel Maxwell, whose services in disciplining the Militia of New Brunswick, when threatened last winter with hostilities by the people of Maine, will not speedily be forgotten in the Provinces.

In returning to St. John, we descended the river by daylight, in an excellent steambot, the *New Brunswick*, and were greatly delighted with this magnificent stream. It was a treat for which I was totally unprepared, not having met in print with any description of its rich and varied beauties. In the course of the day's sail, the scenery was ever changing, at times resembling that of this continent, and at others reminding you of that of the old world—now presenting you with the scenery of our own Ottawa and again that of the Hudson—here bringing to recollection the romantic beauties of the Rhine, there opening out into a great expanse and disclosing the glories of a Highland loch. The scenery above Fredericton, and as far as the Grand Falls, was described to us as not less imposing; but judging even by the portion we saw, I should assert without the fear of being contradicted by any admirer of fine scenery, that a journey to New Brunswick would be amply repaid by a day's sail on the St. John. The river flows as a gentle placid stream from Fredericton to Indiantown, which is the point of disembarkation for the St. John passengers, and is situated immediately above the Falls. These rapids are well worthy of notice, their waters appear to have forced a passage among the rocks, between which they now impetuously rush from the bay above; but the greatest curiosity about them, is their losing all claim to the appellation of falls at every tide. The following particulars regarding this, copied from a useful pamphlet, entitled 'Notitia of New Brunswick,' will more fully explain the action of the tides upon the St. John and its Falls:—'The spring tides at St. John rise from twenty-four to twenty-eight feet. The body of the river is about seventeen feet above low water mark. When the tide has flowed twelve feet, the Falls are smooth and passable for from fifteen to twenty minutes. They are level three and a half hours on the flood, and two and a half on the ebb, and are passable four times in twenty-four hours. Above the Falls, the tides rise only from eight to ten inches to two feet, while at Fredericton, which is about eighty miles up, the spring tides rise in the summer season as high as fourteen inches,

and are perceptible about ten miles further up. In the spring, the river, swollen with rains and the melting of the snow and ice, rises higher than the tides, which prevents vessels from ascending the falls for some weeks. The party on board the steamer from Fredericton to Saint John was small but particularly pleasant, and made us regret, as I have often experienced before in travelling, having to part with agreeable and intelligent companions;—to one of them a gentleman who has occupied the highest civil office in the Province, we were indebted for much civility and attention.

In descending the St. John, I shall in part avail myself of the notes of a Boston gentleman, who travelled through the Province this summer, and an extract from whose published letter I annex:— At St. John, though our stay was short, and the weather exceedingly foggy, we saw much to admire. The city has a population of thirty thousand souls, which the enterprise and activity of the inhabitants, and the liberality of the capitalists, are doing every thing to increase.—The part of the city desolated by the great fire is rapidly filling up with new buildings, granite, brick, and wood. The former material has usually been quarried at Shelburne; but Dr Gesner has recently discovered a quarry of granite on the St. John River, which is said to be superior to the Shelburne. It has less oxide of iron in it; is less expensive, is found in greater abundance, and will probably become as valuable to St. John as Quincy Granite is to us.

Among the new edifices, is a building for an exchange, a reading room, a police office, and a market. The lower part of the building is occupied as a market, the rest as above stated.—The building is highly creditable to the town.—The St. John Commercial Bank, a new and beautiful building, constructed of the Shelburne stone, is the best and handsomest building in St. John. The front is very beautiful. A new Custom House has been commenced in Prince William Street. The plan of the architect, and owner of the building, Mr. John Walker, gives two hundred feet front on the street, and it will be built to resemble the front of the Carlton House in London. The building will be occupied as a Custom House, Bonded Warehouse and Treasury Office. There is also an extensive block of brick buildings now erecting south of the Exchange building. Among the private residences, we noticed particularly the Mansion House of the Hon. Ward Chipman, which has a very imposing site on the rise of land overlooking Prince William Street, one of the handsomest streets in the town. The streets of St. John are laid out wide and at right angles. Advantage has been taken of the rebuilding of the town to widen old, and lay out new streets; in most of which are very excellent buildings. The place wears an air of bustle and activity, which gives every thing a cheerful aspect. Ship building appears to be a leading branch of the business of St. John and the towns adjacent. Some of the best ships in the world are built in this port, loaded with timber and sent to England.

Our recollections of St. John are very pleasant; notwithstanding that the dirty and drizzling weather abridged both desire and opportunity for locomotion. The hotel kept by the Messrs. Scammell's is a very respectable house—the best in St. John. The table is good, and the hosts appear to have secured an art which we wish was possessed by more landlords, that of preparing good coffee. There are some delightful drives about St. John, particularly to the St. John Falls. The traveller is treated in his excursion to such scenery as would give him a love of nature, if he possessed none before.—A special edict to all travellers, is not to forget to go to the heights of Carlton, opposite side of the river St. John. The view from the eminence includes the Grand Manan, fifty or sixty miles distant on the sea shore. There are, at the falls, some large and very expensive mills, which produce an immense quantity of plank, boards, &c. &c.

From what was said in my last about the St. John Hotel, you would notice that I fully agree with the writer of the above, in my estimate of its excellence as a hotel, the good management of its landlords, the Messrs. Scammell, and the civility and attention of the servants. The rate of board for transient visitors is six shillings and three pence per day. The hotel is the property of a joint stock company, by whom the printed scale of charges in the house is sanctioned.

St. John is incorporated, and the city comprehends both sides of the harbour, four wards being in St. John, and two in Carleton, opposite, each represented by an alderman and an Assistant Alderman. The Mayor is appointed by the Executive. The revenues of the city for 1837, (the latest return I have met with) were £5000. The city has suffered most severely by fires in 1837 and 1839. At the first of these, one hundred and fifteen houses and stores were burnt, comprehending about a third of the business part of the city. The second fire though not precisely on the same ground, swept away a vast number of buildings in the immediate vicinity, and fell also on the commercial section of the city. By these two fires, after allowing for insurances, &c. the large sum of £200,000 is supposed to have been totally lost to the city of St. John, and to this, as to the great fire of New York, though like it the losses were attempted to be concealed at the time, may be attributed the commercial embarrassment with which St. John has been visited this season.

Portland is a thriving place, connected with St. John by a wooden bridge; but is not represented in its Council. It is the great ship building quarter of St. John, and contains several foundries and other manufactories. It presents at all times a scene of commercial bustle and mechanical labour. From Portland, a suspension bridge was proposed to connect its heights with the Carleton shore, and a company, with a capital of £20,000, was formed for the purpose. A lofty wooden erection was placed at either end, from which to suspend the chain bridge. From a defect in the manufacture, the latter after being some days in position, and crossed by several foot passengers, fell early one morning, with a number of workmen, who were completing the fastenings. Nothing now remains but the lofty wooden bridges alluded to, the company after sinking £5000 and the capital above mentioned, having apparently abandoned all intention of proceeding further. The total length of the bridge was to have been fourteen hundred feet, of which the chain part was to constitute four hundred and fifty.

St. John contains numerous places of worship—two Episcopal, two Presbyterian, one Catholic, and four Churches belonging to other denominations. The barracks are in a delightful position, overlooking the harbour. They are tenanted by the 69th Regiment, now under the