NEW WORKS.

From a notice in the "*Head Quarters*" we perceive that one of our Colonists is publishing a volume of poems, now going through the London Press. The author is unknown to us; and it would appear from a prospectus or subscription list for the work, left at our office, that he is altogether unknown to the literary world. The opening lines of the first poem which accompany the prospectous, we have taken the liberty of copying and giving below, as we think them exceedingly fine, and show the writer to be possessed of both originality of thought, and happiness of expression. Such talent cannot remain long in obscurity, and we should like to be favoured from time to time with pieces from the same pen. Every encouragement should be held out to native genius; and we doubt not but that amongst us, there exists a taste for the fine arts which only requires the genial warmth of patronage to place it in a high niche of fame in the present age.

We hope that every success may attend this first essay of the author, and induce him to cultivate the talent which he appears to possess. We give the lines without further comment, as every reader of taste may form his own opinion, and hope the author will excuse the liberty we have taken.

OPENING LINES OF FRANCIS TAMO, A POEM.

BY A COLONIST.

This night is starless, and the gusty wind
Labours amid the Forest tops with sweep,
Long—dismally, and desolately deep,
It cometh o'er my heart like doomless dreams
Of that which is, and must be—yet 'tis sweet—
To me 'tis such—and hath a power to greet,
One like itself. It is a tone which seems
Like to what I am: therefore will I bind
Its nameless dignity about my heart,
And mention it—and mention it unto
Forms like its own, the thick o'erlabor'd trees,
Which bear all things—for they have borne the breeze,
The blast, the rain, and are themselves—the rocks,
Hoary—but what they were, and what shall be
To length of numberless moons—But ye shall see
That there is that may rise when these black locks—
Black as the midnight breathings, stir no more
In the air that shakes them. Though the endless roar
Of stream and wood is heard, passing as heretofore.

We have understood that the Subscription list of P. J. Allan, Esq., of this City, is rapidly filling up. As this Gentleman has been before the reading public for some three or four years, the numerous subscribers already obtained to his forthcoming poems, affords the surest proof of the high estimation in which his political talents are held.

The subject of Painting is so intimately and naturally connected with that of Poetry, that while noticing the latter, we cannot forbear calling the attention of all lovers of the fine arts, to the one now under the hands of Mr. Daniel O'Connor, of this City. The subject is "the Royal Arms" and was chosen, we understand, by Wm. End, Esq., and is intended to adorn the Court House in Bathurst. The freedom and air pervading this work, shows that the hand which executed it, is one that, by proper cultivation, would be the hand of a master.

The peculiar disadvantages under which Mr. O'Connor labours, as well as the various instances he has given of rare genius, entitle him to the sympathies and patronage of all.

The following congratulatory Address we copy from the *Head Qnarters* of the 4th instant.

To the Honorable WILLIAM B. KINNEAR Solicitor General of the Province of New-Brunswick.

Sir,—We, the undersigned Justices of the Peace in and for the City and County of St. John, avail ourselves of the present opportunity to congratulate you on your Professional advancement to the office of Her Majesty's Solicitor General of this Province; and being informed that your promotion will cause you to relinquish the situation of Recorder of this City the arduous duties of which have been performed by you for so many years, we cannot allow you to retire from the Board of Sessions of this City and County, without an expression on behalf of the Magistrates, as to the zeal and attention which have at all times been evinced by you in the discharge of your official duties.

We have also individually to render our thanks for the kind and gentlemanlike manner in which your advice and assistance have from time to time been afforded us in the performance of our duties as Justices of the Peace.

And in taking our leave of you, as Recorder of the City, and one of the presiding Justices of the Court of Sessions, and of the Inferior Court of Common Pleas of this City and County, we most respectfully offer you our best wishes for your future prosperity, health and happiness,

We have the honor to be, Sir,
Your most obdt. servants,
L. DONALDSON, *Mayor*.

John Ward,	L. H. Deveber,
Benjamin L. Peters,	Henry Porter,
Robert Keltie,	Moses Vernon,
Walker Tisdale,	G. Vanhorne,
James Brown,	Thomas Harding,
James Moran,	Charles Ward,
William Hawks,	Henry Gilbert,
A. Menzies,	Daniel Leavitt,
George Anderson,	R. W. Crookshank,
James Gallagher,	William Scovil,
G. C. Carman,	John Wishart,
John Gillies,	John Kerr,

St. John, 24th March, 1846.

To LAUCHLAN DONALDSON, Esquire, Mayor of the City of Saint John, and to Her Majesty's Justices of the Peace for the City and County of Saint John.

GENTLEMEN,

The communication I have just received, conveying the kind and cordial expression of your feelings on my appointment to the office of Solicitor General of this Province, and on my expected retirement from the situation of Recorder of the City of Saint John, has offered me the most unfeigned satisfaction.

The arduous duties connected with the office of Recorder, to which you allude, and which, with the exception of a short interval, I have performed for the last sixteen years, have been greatly assisted and allevated by the uniform kindness I have experienced, from the Gentleman who have, at different periods, filled the office of Chief Magistrate of the City, from the Magistracy, and from the learned and indefatigable Clerk of the Peace.

To you Gentlemen, in particular, who have so kindly tendered me your congratulations on my recent appointment, and your individual thanks for advice and assistance rendered you in the performance of duties,—often the most laborious and at all times the least remunerated of any other public offices in the Province,—I beg to return my warmest thanks, and to assure you that, although I am no longer to reside among you, it will ever give me the sincerest pleasure, in the several official situations which I fill, to do justice to the motives by which I know you to be actuated, and to assist you when in my power, in the performance of those onerous and responsible duties.

I have the honor to be,
Gentlemen,
Your very obd't. servant,
W. B. KINNEAR.

THE FRESHET.—This week we have the melancholy duty of recording an unprecedented destruction of property on the St. John, occasioned by the late rains breaking up the streams, and carrying out the ice, which has resulted in losses to such an extent as were never before witnessed in this country. Last week we prepared an article describing the progress of the ice on the Arestook, its destruction of the bridge on that stream, and the probable causes why such a bridge could not resist such an accumulated force of ice impelled by a rapidly rising current. By some means it was omitted. The following are all the particulars that have reached us.—Above Woodstock the Arestook Bridge—the Bridges over the Big Presque' Isle, the Little Presque' Isle—Bridges in the neighbourhood of Kearney's, Shaws, and Boyd's—the latter five within the distance of six miles, so that travelling is very much impeded. The Supervisor James Ketchum, Esq., who, immediately on the receipt of the intelligence of such losses, repaired to the scenes of destruction, has, we understand, made arrangements for the speedy repair of the Bridge over the Big Pesque' Isle. This is a very judicious measure, as from the acclivity of both banks of that river, it would be almost impossible to travel in that direction with carriages, and in the summer season the stream is generally too low for ferrying.

The ice made several halts on its way down without doing any serious injury until Friday week last, when it jamed on the Little Presqui' Isle Island, and dammed up the water so that it raised twenty feet in a short time, submerging houses, and obliging the inhabitants to escape for their lives.—A family by the name of Sewell, were obliged to flee in the same manner, after having left, Mr. Sewell it appears recollected that he had some valuable papers that he was afraid might be lost, started with four others in a canoe, for the purpose of securing them. Getting into the canoe from a window, the only means of admission, it overturned, and melancholy to relate, Mr. Sewell and a young man of the name of Campbell were drowned—the other three having a narrow escape for their lives. It is said that had the party remained at the house but ten minutes longer they could have walked out, such was the rapid manner in which the water fell when the ice gave away. This is the only loss of human life that we have yet heard of. There was no dwelling house removed that we know of. Three small barns were seen floating down the stream, who they belonged to has not yet been ascertained. The ice came in contact with a wharf belonging to Mr. John Beardsley of this place, knocked out a number of the logs, and a building occupied as a store was only prevented from being precipitated into the river by the falling of the water.

Below Woodstock five important bridges are gone, namely those over Bull's, Kelly's, Miles's, Garden's and Long's Creeks. Gibson's saw mill, is destroyed, the same gentleman had a Barn overturned, and another moved from its foundation.—*Woodstock Telegraph*.

COMMUNICATION.

(FOR THE LOYALIST.)

WAR IN THE RADICAL CAMP!!!

MR. EDITOR,—I have been a subscriber to your paper for upwards of two years, and have frequently been gratified with the independent conduct of the Loyalist, in exposing "public abuses;" but, sir, I have never been pleased at the attacks upon Mr Wilmot's private character and family, though he is not a personal friend of mine. And it is amusing to me to see the dissensions so often deprecated by the radicals, growing greater and greater daily, in their own ranks. "Union is strength," Mr. Editor; so we may presume the converse to be probable among them. I am led to make these remarks from having been in the House the other day, when the grant to the Reporters came up. I saw there was a great wish among some hon. members to censure the Committee who had entered into arrangements with the Reporters (I think the Library Committee, whose names I do not know, nor does any body else, I believe.) I witnessed a brutal attack made by Mr Wilmot upon the Editor of the (so called) liberal Reporter. I should like to ask what can be the cause of this new outbreak of feeling of Mr. W's? I thought he and Mr. Hogg were hand in glove together; is it not so? How much *christian charity* is there in this mode of proceeding? Are they not Brethren and Members of the same church, in short do they not both meet at the same altar and offer up prayers together! and does not the same Methodist Bell call them both to prayer? Surely it is not consistent with the doctrines of the Methodists (at least, not with those of Mr. Wesley) for members of the same congregation to "despitefully use each other." Was not Mr. Hogg made the subject of some severe remarks in your paper, in consequence of his defence of Mr. W. in the St. John papers? Are they not both sunk in the lowest depths of Radicalism? If you look at the Loyalist of the 6th November last, you will find that Mr. Hogg got some pretty severe cuts from you, for being a partizan of Mr. Wilmot's. As a radical, he has received some pretty heavy attacks at your hands. But sir, I think I know the cause of Mr. Wilmot's attack on Mr. Hogg; the pet, yes sir, the hireling pet, the Three Quarters, was in danger. Wilmot thought that his beloved and adored Angel would not get the cash, unless he showed the House that you and Mr. Hogg did not deserve it. Better leave well alone, sir. Report once said that Mr. Hogg was to be Editor of the Head Quarters, but refused because he would not do the dirty work required of him; this may be true or may be false; yet I think it had its *origin* in fact—"for all the world cant be wrong." I have always been pleased with your reports, and though I do not often visit the house, yet by reading your paper I become acquainted with any attempts to humbug the public made there (if any are made.) Mr. Wilmot charges you and the Reporter with being behind the pet! what next? You have not skipped any debate of importance this session, but have kept a daily journal of the proceedings in the House; but the pet has skipped weeks!!! over 30 working days are allowed to pass by unnoticed by the pet. Surely, Mr. Editor, your inventive faculty must have developed itself very suddenly in the shape of manufacturing speeches for the Members, which were never delivered; and the mendacious propensity (allow me to coin a word) must have become suddenly extinct in certain quarters. If so, please tell me if "our London Correspondent" wrote by the last mail? or has a return to *virtuous* principles (!) prevented the reappearance of Omega's monthly or bi-monthly budget. Now sir, though a reader of the Loyalist and Reporter, I beg to state, as my opinion, and as that of others, that the Editor of the latter paper, who has often assisted the "Tall One" in literary matters, (as report says) has not been used well by his "quondam partner" and friend in distress. You have adopted Mr. Hogg's Reports as your own, and he has adopted yours, if I mistake not. Your labour has thus been lessened, and the pet, who, it is said, acquires by intuition and by the assistance of some ONE AND HIS "SHADE," a knowledge of what passes in the House has been left "alone in his glory." Mr. Hogg and you, sir, have each defended the course you took in your coalition, and you were perfectly right. The Reports are thus rendered more accurate and lengthy; your remarks on passing events more frequent, and your labour is performed better; and I think that you are entitled to your money. Is the pet entitled to his £100? He who is seldom present in a fit state! I and others, think not. He gets £100 for this, £50 for publishing the Council debates, and £25 for some back numbers of the "Farmer's Manual" This is a good share of the public money (£175) for doing absolutely nothing! He will thus be enabled—(but stop here.) I have written at some length and beg your indulgence; Mr. W. might have been satisfied with £175 for his creature and left you and Mr. Hogg alone. I repeat that Mr. Hogg did not deserve the treatment he received, it was unjust, ungenerous, and cruel. But though not a Radical, thank God, I am, and every true conservative must be rejoiced at this rupture, for "when rogues fall out, honest men get their own"

Yours, &c.
A TRUE AND UNFLINCHING CONSERVATIVE.
Fredericton, 7th April, 1846.

N. B.—There will be a political meeting at the Keswick Ridge on the 14th of this present month (April) for the purpose of considering the question whether it is absolutely necessary that the Liberals should man the lobbies at the opening of the next session of Parliament and intimidate members and force them to elect the Tall One Speaker, provided he should *conclude* to offer and be elected. But if the present breach should continue, it is feared that the meeting must be conducted without a Reporter—as Mr. Hogg may become restive and refuse to do the duty, and—the Loyalist Reporter will be there who you know never does the "*Tall One*" justice.

HOUSE OF COMMONS, Monday March 2.

SPEECH OF SIR ROBERT PEEL ON MOVING THE VOTE OF THANKS IN THE HOUSE OF COMMONS TO THE INDIAN ARMY, FOR THE VICTORIES ON THE SUTLEJ.

MR. BRIGHT presented a petition from 550 inhabitants of Reading, expressing their regret at the war in India, and remonstrating against the House voting thanks for what they believed to be an impolitic and unchristian war.

Sir. R. PEEL.—I am about, Sir, to propose that one of the highest rewards that can be bestowed upon successful valour shall be conferred by this House. I am about to propose that the thanks of the Commons of this great empire shall be offered by the officers and men who have recently, on the banks of the Sutlej, under very trying circumstances, by their discipline, by their fortitude, by their brilliant valour, sustained the reputation of their country, and proved themselves worthy of the service to which they belong—(hear); and I was not prepared, until I was interupted by the hon. gent. the member of the city of Durham, to believe that it could be possible (hear, hear,) that anybody in this kingdom could be found, who, seeing what were the circumstances of unprovoked aggression, (hear, hear) that anybody in this kingdom could be found, who, seeing what, in a just cause, was their devotion to the interests of the country—I say I could hardly have believed it possible that, in this country any body of men could be found to sign a petition grudging such an acknowledgement of courage and devotion as that which I propose to offer (hear, hear). Sir, the resolution which I propose will not trench upon any matter of a merely political character. In conformity with established usage, that usage being in consonance with reason and justice, the resolution will be confined to the acknowledgement of military skill, ability and valour; and those who may be disposed, if any there be, to question the policy of the government of England, will not be in the slightest degree compromised by giving a ready acquiescence to the motion which I shall make. Sir, however convinced I may be of the justice, the moderation, the wisdom which have characterized the conduct of my gallant friend the Governor General of India, yet I shall studiously abstain, even in the observations which I make, from any referenue to public policy, except such as may be necessary to elucidate the military operations. Sir, with the country which is immediately concerned in these military operations, with its position, with its government, with its population, we have become familiar by events that have occurred within the last three years. The state of the Punjaub and the history of the Punjaub are probably well known to every one whom I am now addressing, from the relation in which that country has recently stood to our operations in a neighbouring country, that of Affghanistan. The House is probably well aware that by the ability and energy of an individual, Rungeet Singh, supremacy was established by him within that country; and that for many years, through that energy and that ability, he ruled the destinies of a great country, and kept in subjection and subordination a powerful army. Since the death of Rungeet Singh, which took place, I think, in the year 1835, the government of that country has presented a series of acts of intrigue, from the rapid succession of Governors, in consequence of the murder of their predecessors by their successors. The government has presented a picture of licentiousness and debauchery so extravagant that it might be calculated to excite a smile, if it were not for the influence which such licentiousness and debauchery must exercise upon the millions subjected to its rule. The acts of the government have been mainly directed and controlled by the powerful soldiery over which Runjeet Singh had established a great authority, but which has since his death been in the constant habit of controlling the acts of the civil government, and the military commanders, by repeated insubordination, and repeated acts of mutiny, for the purpose of extorting increased pay. Perhaps the best idea I can give of the difficulty of speculating upon any acts which it may commit, or any measure to which it may resort, is this, that it is quite clear that the chief object of the Government of the country, and of the principal landed proprietors and chiefs in the country, has been to provoke a colision with the British army, not for the purpose of sustaining the military reputation of their own country, but of freeing themselves from subjection to an insubordinate and licentious force by sacrificing it in conflict with the British (hear, hear). That has been the main object of public policy which has guided the decision and acts of the Government of the Punjaub for some time. Sir, I well know what was the object of my gallant friend (Sir Henry Hardinge) in undertaking the Government of India. He made great sacrifices from a sense of public duty. My gallant friend held a prominent place in the Councils of her Majesty; he was, I believe, without reference to party divisions, held in general esteem (cheers from the opposition) as well by his political opponents as by his political friends. He was regarded by the army of this country as its friend, because he was the friend of justice to all (hear, hear.) It was proposed to my gallant friend, at a period of life when, perhaps, ambition offered less of stimulus than it might have done at an earlier period—it was proposed to my gallant friend to leave his place in the councils of his sovereign—to forego the satisfaction which he had in seeing, and which he could not fail to see, that he was the object of general respect and esteem. He separated himself from that family which constituted the chief happiness of his life, for the purpose of performing a public duty which he thought he owed to his Sovereign and his country, and undertook the arduous and responsible office of chief governor of India. He went to that country with high military reputation, but he went there most solicitous to establish his fame in connection with the Indian government, not upon the exhibition of military skill and valour,—his great object was to earn for himself a name in the annals of India, as the friend of peace—the promoter of the social interests and welfare of the inhabitants (cheers.) Sir, I believe it was in great part on account of the military character and high reputation of my gallant friend that he was enabled to control and keep in check the suggestions that were offered to him with respect to the invasion and conquest of the Punjaub.

Sir, the view which my gallant friend took of the policy to be pursued with regard to the Punjaub was shortly this. He thought the dominions of the Crown in India were sufficient for every purpose,—thus the interests of the country could not be promoted by the addition of the Punjaub to the dominions which were already subject to our control. He was determined to resist every attempt at aggression; his desire was to see a native government established in the Punjaub capable of maintaining its independence, of restoring its dicipline and subordination in the ranks of the grand army, the army of Lahore—an army composed of men of great natural valour, of great physical strength, and trained to military habits by European officers of great distinction. The wish of my gallant friend was, that the Sikh government should be established; he deprecated the establishment of a Mussulman government or of any other form of government in connexion with the predominance of a Sikh government. At the same time, although my gallant friend was determined to resist every temptation to aggression; although he positively refused the repeated proposals that were made to him to interfere in the domestic affairs of the Punjaub to rise against the Sikh Government, which was behaving to us in a manner so wholly irreconcilable with its profession; yet my gallant friend determined steadily to adhere to the policy of abstaining from all interference in the domestic affairs of the Punjaub; to observe literally every obligation of good faith towards the government of the Punjaub which we had recoguized, and to take no part in the internal intrigues and conflicts of the inhabitants of that country. While these were the views and policy of my gallant friend, he was not insensible of the danger to which we were constantly exposed from the existence of a profligate and debauched government, controlled by an insubordinate and licentious soldiery. My gallant friend, therefore, took these precautions. He had to guard a frontier along the banks of the Sutlej of 100 miles. From Ferozepore to Rampoor is at least 100 miles. From Ferozepore to Loodianah the distance is 75 miles. Cautiously abstaining from concentrating on the frontier such a force as could justify any remonstrance from the Lahore Government, he still took proper precautions to prevent any act of aggression which they might attempt. At Ferozepore my gallant friend stationed a force amounting, I believe, to 8,000 men in the whole; at Ferozepore he had one European and seven native regiments of infantry, two regiments of native cavalry. Twenty-four field guns were mounted, and in position at Ferozepore, and there were not less than thirty-five guns, of a heavy calibre, capable of being at once brought into use. My gallant friend intended that Ferozepore should be the advanced post of the British army, and there he had 8000 troops, with an adequate supply of Artillery. At a distance to the east of 76 miles from Ferozepore, higher up the Satlej, at Loodianah, he had stationed 5500 men. My gallant friend the Governor General was of opinion that these two armies or two divisions of the army, stationed about 76 miles from each other, acting upon the flank of any army of the Punjaub which might, either from the caprice or the temerity of the government of that country, invade the British territory, would eventually prevent them from proceeding. At Umballah my gallant friend had stationed another force, which amounted to 7500 There was a strong impression on the mind of my friend that it was very improbable that any attack should be made upon our territory by the army of the Punjaub. He knew that no conduct upon his part could justify such an attack, and he felt every assurance that could be felt, so far as justice and reason would sanction an inference, that the army of the Punjaub would not be hardly enough to pass our frontier; and if they did, he was prepared with his force at Ferozepore and his force at Loodianah to make resistance. I can see that there were good reasons why my gallant friend did not collect for the last two or three years a large British and native army on the banks of the Sutlej. Constant efforts were being made by the Government of the Punjaub to corrupt our soldiers. The constitution of the army of the Punjaub was purely democratic. They elected representatives, five in number from each company, who controlled their military leaders, deposing some occasionally, and even subjecting them occasionally to death. The pay of the soldiers of the Punjaub was 25s. per month: the pay of the sepoy infantry in the service of the British government is only from 14s. to 15s. per month. Constant appeals were made to seduce them from their duty. There was a community of language and religion between the parties, and constant attempts were made to shake their fidelity, and to withdraw them to the side of the enemy, but I am rejoiced to say that their efforts were wholly unsuccessful. (cheers.) The loyalty of the sepoys remained unshaken. (cheers.) The enemy was wholly unsuccessful—they failed, but still I think it was prudent in my Right Hon. and gallant friend not to bring together an immense force of the British army on the banks of the Sutlej, because they would have been within a few miles of a military force which existed free from all restraint, and the bad example set to the army might have proved highly pernicious.

These are the political reasons for coming into such immediate contact with the enemy; but there were military reasons which were equally powerful. It was impossible to say at what point the aggression might come. On the left bank of the river, there are many states which are under the control of the Sikh Government, and my gallant friend had good reason to doubt the fidelity of many of the chiefs of those states. There are also many forts of considerable size along the line; it must also be remembered that the army of the enemy was not governed by that prudence and regularity which characterise regular armies. The army of the Punjaub intended a sudden irruption into the British territory; but it was difficult, if not impossible, to say where the irruption might be made; between Ferozepore and Rumpoor, there are many fords capable of being passed by an army, and it is very difficult to obtain a correct knowledge of them, because they are constantly changing. My gallant friend did not think it was right in a military point of view that the whole of the army should be concentrated at one point; he had guarded the banks of the Sutlej by the division he had stationed at Ferozepore and Loodianah. My gallant friend thought it more conformable to the true rules of military policy, that those two points should be protected, and that the remainder of the army should form a reserve at Umballah. Seeing the immense force of cavalry in the ranks of the enemy—considering that they were under no restraint—that they did not act by the rules of a regular army—that they were not governed by the rules of prudence belonging to a regular and orderly force, it was possible the attack might be made upon Ferozepore, or have crossed at some of the fords and pushed on to Delhi. I know that, in the opinion of the highest military authorities, the position taken by my gallant friend was the best which could have been taken under the circumstances in which he was placed (cheers.) My gallant friend had his advanced post at Ferozepore; another at Loodianah; and the main force at Umballah, which protected Meerut and Delhi. For the purpose of taking precaution against the irruption of the army of Lahore into the British territory, my gallant friend had collected a force of 30 regiments of native infantry, and 9 regiments of European infantry, 12 regiments of native cavalry, and three regiments of English cavalry; therefore, I think it is quite clear that, consistent with the forbearance my gallant friend had shown to the Lahore government ever since his arrival in India, and consistent with his determination to be seduced into aggressive measures by no temptation, my gallant friend the Governor General took every precaution in his power for the security of the British dominions in case of any unexpected attack upon them. At an early part of the year my gallant friend was occupied in those functions of the Governor General which it was most important he should perform with his Council at Calcutta. On the 16th June my gallant friend submitted to his council his opinion that our relations with Lahore had become so complicated and unsafe that, great as was the inconvenience of separating the Governor General from his council, it was better that he should then proceed to the left bank of the Sutlej, so that he might be upon the spot, and be able to give directions, which, if given at a distance of 1000 miles, might be inappropriate to the occasion. It was the unanimous