

boom end, calling out with a voice of the greatest glee: "There he goes! there he goes! right ahead! under his top-sails and foresail!" And, sure enough, there we saw him, springing along from wave to wave, with his masts bending forward like reeds, under the pressure of sail enough to have laid her on her beam ends, had he broached to. In such tempestuous weather a small vessel has no chance whatever with a frigate; indeed, we could observe, that, when the little brig fell between two high seas, her foresail flapped to the mast, fairly becalmed by the wave behind her. In a few minutes we were again alongside, and doubtless, the Frenchman thought we were, at last, going to execute summary vengeance upon him for his treachery, as he called it. Nothing daunted, however, by the style in which we bore down upon him, the gallant commander of this pretty little eggshell of a vessel placed himself on the weather quarter, and with a speaking-trumpet in his hand, indicated, by gesture, a wish to be heard. This could not well be refused; and we crept as close as we could pass along without bringing the two vessels in contact, or risking the entanglement of the yards, when we rolled towards one another. "I have been compelled to bear up," he called out in French, "otherwise the brig must have gone to the bottom. The sea broke over us in such a way, that I have been obliged as you may perceive, to throw all my guns, boats, and spars overboard. We have now several feet of water in the hold, in consequence of your shot, which you may likewise observe have nearly destroyed our upper works. If, therefore, you oblige me to heave to, I cannot keep the vessel afloat one hour in such weather." "Will you make no further attempt to escape?" asked the captain of the *Endymion*. "As yet I have made none," he replied firmly. "I struck to you already; I am your prize, and, feeling as a man of honour, I do not consider myself at liberty to escape, even if I had the power. I bore up when the squall came on, as a matter of necessity. If you will allow me to run before the wind, along with you, till the weather moderates, you may take possession of the brig when you please; if not I must go to the bottom." Such was the substance of a conversation very different to keep up across the tempest, which were now whistling at a great rate. To have brought the ships again to the wind after what had been said, would have been to initiate the celebrated "Noyades," of Nantes: for the privateer must have been swamped instantly. Although we disarmed our companion, therefore, most grievously, we sailed along most lovingly together, for about sixty or seventy miles. During the whole part of this interval the frigate had scarcely any sail set at all; and we sometimes expected to see our little friend pop fairly under the water, and so elude us by foundering, or escape by witchcraft, by the protection of which, in the opinion of the Johnnies, he had been so long kept from us. At eight o'clock in the evening it began to moderate, and by midnight we succeeded in getting a boat on board of the prize, after a run of between three and four hundred miles! Such is the scale of nautical sport! And where, I now beg to ask, is the fox-hunting, or the piracy, or any thing else more exciting than this noble game? The brig proved to be the Milan privateer, from St. Malo, of 14 guns and 80 men, many of whom were unfortunately wounded by our shot, and several were killed. She had been at sea eighteen days, but had made no captures.

ORIGINAL.

REMARKS ON COLONIAL POLICY.

Continued.

In our last we proved that the proposed alteration in the Colonial and Foreign timber duties, would, if adopted, instead of cheapening the article to the consumer, absolutely raise it, and eventually sweep our flag from the Baltic. We have now to prove that the British manufacturer, would be materially injured by the change.

During thirteen years, while our trade with the Baltic was very extensive, our exports to that country, decreased from £1,810,040 to £1,234,678. Now, it is rather singular, that this decline in our exports, graduated in nearly the same ratio as our imports increased. In plain English, the more timber we bought from the Prussians, Swedes, Norwegians, &c. the less manufactured goods did they buy from us. This is somewhat marvellous, for it is with nations, as with individuals, their love of luxuries increases with the means of obtaining them. Let us try to explain it.

The Baltic States, perceiving that we had a strange predilection for their timber, deals, &c. modestly enough required money in part payment for them, which they very wisely appropriated to the erection of various manufactories, at Danzig, Pillaw, Ments, Dusseldorf, and a variety of other places. The Russians have been particularly industrious in this way. There are now in Archangel 46 manufactories; in the government of Witebeck, 7 cloth manufactories, 31 tanneries, and

nine others. In the district of Kalouga, there are 29 cotton manufactories, 17 paper manufactories, and 110 others, employing altogether about 15,000 hands. Now, should we afford them the contemplated advantage, we would only increase their means of extending their domestic manufactures to a degree that would, in the end, relieve them from the necessity of buying any of ours.

These different powers are already under many and great obligations to us;—we taxed ourselves to save the House of Braganza from ruin; we preserved Sweden from dismemberment; and extinguished the flames that enveloped Moscow. Indeed the rulers of the North may be considered the *Lessees* of the English crown; and should we now lay violent hands on our trade and shipping, to multiply our kindness to them, I know not whether we should be most despised for our injustice, or pitied for our imbecility.

When we reflect that Great Britain, in 1830, exported to the North American Colonies upwards of £2,500,000; and consider, that in the same year, her exports to the Baltic did not exceed £400,000; we see no advantages, either the British manufacturer or consumer, could expect from the promises of the Ministry, except the hopes they would inspire, and the disappointments they would insure.

Nay, if the ministry had succeeded, the consequences would have been still worse. We have already said, that the Baltic States are zealously endeavouring to provide themselves with manufactories; and it requires no argument to prove that any concessions from us, will but facilitate their exertions, and ultimately crown them with success. It is highly probable that at the expiration of the three years, proposed by the Cabinet as the probation of their theories, the Northern powers would be completely independent of us. Calculating upon a gradual increase on their timber, and a corresponding advance in freights all their own wealth would flow upon them, their shipping would increase, manufactories would grow up in every staple town; and in the denouement of the affair, we would find them enriched,—our Colonies ruined—and our ships expiring in the clutches of our own experiments.

When we consider that Great Britain is the only importer of wood in Europe;—that the Northern Countries having no other market for their staple, cannot elsewhere get, either a customer for their produce, or money to supply their wants; we are assured they will always be anxious enough to sell to her even on less favourable terms than the present. Coupling these remarks with the foregoing, and the undeniable facts, that the more timber we import from the Baltic, the less manufactures will we send them; and the more extensively we encourage the Colonies, the more advantage will they be to us, we are at a loss to know what infatuation could have seized the Ministry, or have driven them to such an impolitic speculation.

We know the Colonies absolutely require British manufactories;—that they cannot do without them; that their demand for them is every day increasing; that they are the only payment they receive for their wood; and that wood is the only remittance they can make;—and that wood is the only remittance they can make;—pondering on all this, and recollecting the affinity between us and Great Britain, we can hardly suppress our indignation at the injustice of the measure.

Great Britain is our parent, therefore do we love her; but nature will rebel when the children's bread is thrown to the dogs. In the last war the Canadians fought gallantly under Brock; New Brunswick sent her hardy youths with the lamented Drummond; and many of the present colonists wept and bled to establish her glory and preserve her sway. How does our relations with Russia, Prussia, and Sweden stand?—They have often deceived us; never helped us; were always a burthen to us; and now are but selfish Allies. Dwelling for a moment on the consideration, the study of these matters suggests the conduct of the ministry; in this particular, appears to us, the most impolitic and unjust; ever devised by a cabinet since cabinets were formed.

If it be admitted, that these remarks, though feeble, strip the sophisms of the anti-colonists, of the cable, our reason they have endeavoured to give them, we will, with a good heart, proceed to correct a few of their mistakes.

Lord Althorp, who, by the bye, seems to be as well acquainted with timber as he is with finance, roundly asserted that the Colonial timber was so bad, that it was totally unfit for the use of the navy; and in making contracts for that branch of the service it was entirely excluded. Now, rather unfortunate for both his Lordships' Judgment and veracity, the very day on which he made these assertions, two official advertisements were published in the newspapers, one entitled, "Contract for Canada Red Pine Timber, and Spruce Mast, Yards, &c." Both these advertisements were dated Navy Office; were issued by the Commissioners of that Department; and required the various articles to be delivered at the Royal Dock Yards.

More effectually, to defend the slandered timber of our forests from his Lordships violence, we have selected an advertisement from the Public Ledger, a London newspaper, of which the following is a verbatim copy:

"CONTRACT FOR CANADA INCH MASTS,"
"YARDS, BOWSPRITS, RAFTERS, ROCK ELM,"
"THICK STUFF; AND YELLOW PINE TIMBER."

The principal Officers and Commissioners of His Majesty's Navy, do hereby give notice, that on Wednesday, the 23rd inst. at one o'clock, they will be ready to treat with such persons as may be willing to Contract for supplying his Majesty's several Dock Yards with the above Timber. A distribution of the articles, and a form of the Tender, may be seen at this Office."

"Every Tender must be accompanied by a Letter addressed to the Navy Board, and signified by two responsible persons, engaging to become bound with the person tendering, in the sum of £5,000; for the due performance of the Contract."

"G. SMITH.

Navy Office, March 5, 1831.

This shews up some of the ministerial blunders; in our next we'll expose a few more of them.

MR. EDITOR,

During last winter, I was working in a camp, where all the crew baring myself was from another Country, which they told me was mightily learned; and they even had the impudence to tell me to my face, that all my countrymen were very ignorant. Now, Sir, although I am not a scholar myself, I was too many for these chaps, particularly Heeter, and Donald, the two fellows who talked most about the learning. I clean beat them at every thing. O! how I put them snoring, like pigs in a sty, when I began to handle my mathematics. By the beard of Mahomet, they didn't know the Rule of Three; I'm sure you'd burst with the fair laughing, if you had seen how I bothered them, when I asked them how many coppers in the 3-4 of two pence. To make a long story short, Sir, they had no learning at all, except to read a little, and then they were obliged to spell the hard words. The next night, Sir, we had a bit of a row, they went and brought another, and they began to read the *Man of Ross*, and they murdered the English in such a way, I couldn't keep in the laughing for the soul of me, and so Donald made a dig at me with his Jack Knave, but before you could say Jack Robinson, I made my fist give him a Ram's salute, and he went sprawling, like a toad in the mud. They all fell upon me, the poltroons, but I got hold of a Sled Stake, and says I, come on bones and I'll leave you so that your mothers won't know you; and they all got scared and went to bed. And Donald, the fellow I sent sprawling, had a devilish black eye.

Now Sir, aren't these curious fellows to be running one's country down, and always saying its ignorant, when themselves, (bad fortune to them,) have 'nt a trace of learning among them, in their whole souls and bodies.

They don't know any thing at all, *Alamachree*, Dear Sir, I mean about the Classics, and the Heathen Gods, or Mythology, or Pathology, Chatterology, or any of the other ologies; but I'm the fellow that will make them dance like a parcel of cripples. Don't bother me, bad manners to him, never mind Sir, its only Jemmy, that's nudging me, wanting me to say that I studied Logic, and the Methaphysios, and Cos-