covered with wounds and had lost their reason, yet they consumed our wine and fish. A council was held, and it was agreed to threw them into the sea, which was done, and secured for the survivors 6 days of provisions. On the 4th day afterwards these 15 were saved by the French brig Argus.

The Medusa was conveying to Senegal, the new French Governor. The boats of the ship reached the shore, the Governor was on board one of them.

They had on the raft no means of giving it progress. It went as the winds and waves carried it.

MISCELLANY.

Lord Palmerton's reward of a venerable Amazon.

The following memorial, and its result, is too honourable to Lord Palmerton, and the spirited subject to be omitted:

To the Right Honourable the Secretary at War, &c.

The memorial of Elizabeth Hopkins, wife of Jeremiah Hopkins, sergeant of the 104th (New-Brunswick) Regiment of Foot.

MOST HUMBLY SHEWETH,

That she was borne of British parents at Philadelphia, in the year 1741; has her husband, six sons, and a son in law, viz. Jeremiah Hopkins, (husband) Samuel Woodward, Timothy Woodward, Robert Woodward, Nathaniel Woodward, Archibald Woodward, Nich. Hopkins, (sons) James M'Donough, (son-in-law,) serving his Majesty in the 104th; and during the course of her life, from her zeal and attachment to her king and country, she has encountered more hardships than commonly fall to the lot of her sex. That in the year 1776, being with her first husband (John Jasper) a sergent of marines, on board the brig Stanley, tender to the Roebuck, she was wounded in her left leg, in an engagement with three French vessels, when she was actually working at the guns.

That the marines having been landed at Cape May, in America, her husband was taken prisoner by a captain Plunket, of the rebel army, near Mud Fort Nied, and sentenced to suffer death; that by her means he was enabled to escape, with 22 American deserters, to whom she served arms, ammunition, and on their way to join the army, their party was attacked by the enemy's light horse; she was fired at, and wounded in her left arm; but, undismayed, took a loaded firelock, shot the rebel, and brought his horse to Philadelphia, (the head quarters of the army) which she was permitted to sell to one of Gen. Sir William Howe's aid-de-camps.

That after many fatigues and campaigns, her first husband died, and she married (Samuel Woodward) a soldier in Colonel Chambers' corps, was with the troops under General Campbell taken at Pensacola, having, however, during the siege, served at the guns, and tore her very clothes for wadding.

That having been exchanged at the peace of 1783, from attachment to the Royal cause, she embarked on board a transport with part of Delancey's and Chamber's corps, was shipwrecked on Seal Island, in the Bay of Fundy, when near three hundred men, and numbers of women and children were lost—that she suffered unparalleled distress, being pregnant, with a child in her arms; remained three days on the wreck, was taken up with husband and child, by fishermen off Marble Head, and shortly after being landed, delivered of three sons, two of whom are in the 104th, the other dead:—lastly, that she has had the honour of being mother of 22 children, viz. 18 sons and four daughters, seven of the former being alive, and three of the latter!

That your Memoralist humbly prays, that you may consider her as a fit object for some allowance from the Compassionate Fund towards her maintenance in her age, having lost all her property, and as a reward for her long and faithful services to her king, and as in duty bound, shall ever pray.

Fredericton, N. Brunswick, 12 April, 1816.

The subject of this memorial is a wounderful old woman, much above seventy, and was well and hearty, at Quebec, two months ago. In consequence of her memorial, she obtained a pension of £100 a year.---The following is another instance of her strength of mind; at Fort Erie, the pride of her heart, her twins fell; also M'Donnough, her son in law. On hearing the news, she called her children round her, made them an animated speech, charged them to be revenged on the Yankies for their loss; and next time they went into action they were cheered and encouraged by Mammy Hopkins, the name she goes by in the regiment!

From the Missionary Register.

Imperial Ukase of singular Piety.

The following Imperial Ukase, or Proclamation, was read at the British and Foreign Bible Society, on Wednesday, May 4, 1814, by the Rev. Robert Pinkerton from Moscow, as evincing the lively interest which the Emperor Alexander takes in the cause of religion.

Beloved subjects! A year has elapsed since we were called upon to return thanks to God, for delivering our realms from the hands of cruel and powerful enemies. Scarcely is the present year expired, and already our victorious banners are erected on the Rhine. Europe, which was armed against us, is now voluntarily marching with us! all the nations which lie between Russia and France follow our example; and having united their arms with ours, turn them against the oppressor of the nation.

So great a change upon earth, could only have been affected by the special power of God. The destiny of nations and states rises and falls by the power of His Almighty Arm. Who is powerful without Him? Who is strong and stable, unless by his will? Let us turn to Him with our whole heart and mind. Let us not be proud of our own deeds. Let us never imagine we are more than weak mortals. What are we? So long as the hand of God is with us, we are in possession of wisdom and might; but, without Him, we are nothing. Let all the praise of man, therefore, be silenced before Him. Let each of us present the sacrifice of praise to Him to whom it is due. Our true glory and honor is humility before him. We are convinced that each of our faithful subjects always feels this, and especially after so much Divine Goodness has been poured out upon us. Animated, therefore, by these sentiments of humility and zeal, we ordain, on the present occasion, that throughout our whole empire, every temple of God be opened; that in every church solemn thanksgivings be presented on bended knees, to the Maker and disposer of all things; and that all present tears of the warmest gratitude to Him, for the unspeakable mercy shewn us. By the power of his Almighty Arm he hath drawn us out of great deeps, and placed us on the pinnacle of glory: What shall we render unto him but tears of gratitude and joy.

(Signed) ALEXANDER.

After this authentic document of the religious feeling of the magnanimous Emperor of Russia, we can have little hesitation in believing a statement made some time since in a Rotterdam paper, which furnishes a very affecting instance of the solemn acknowledgement, by the Allied Sovereigns of the Providence of God.

When Field Marshal the Prince of Schwartzenburg observed the defeat of the French, after three days fighting at Leipsic, he was anxious to convey the tidings himself to his Sovereign; who, together with the Emperor of Russia, and King of Prussia, was stationed on a height about two miles from the field of battle. The Field-Marshal galopped up at full speed; and saluting the Emperor with his sword, said, "Your Majesty! The battle is at an end: the enemy is beaten at all points---they fly---the victory is ours!" The Emperor raised his eyes to Heaven, full of tears: when, dismounting, and depositing his hat and sword on the ground he fell on his knees, and aloud returned thanks to God. This Example was followed by his Royal Friends, who kneeling by his side exclaiming, "Brother, the Lord is with you!" At the same instant, all the officers in attendance, as well as the guard, kneeled down, and for several minutes a dead silence reigned; after which, more than a hundred voices cried, "The Lord is with us!" The sight of three crowned heads, accompanied by a great number of distinguished warriors, kneeling under the canopy of Heaven, and with tears praising the God of battles, was most truly affecting.

From a late London Paper.

Population of the United Kingdom.

During the war in 1756, it was disputed between Brackenridge and Foster, whether the people had increased or diminished, and what was their amount? but without any decision. During the colonial war, Dr. Price reviewed the same question, but was more successfully opposed; he insisted, that there could not be more than 5000,000 of inhabitants in England and Wales; his opponent shewed, from very sufficient documents, that there were, in England and Wales, upwards of 8,447 000 souls. These contrarities of opinion were at length settled by the Parliamentary enumeration of 1801, which in opposition to the doctrine of Dr. Price, found in England and Wales, 9.340,000 souls; but did the population begin to increase during the subsequent war? Yes; as the people had continued to multiply during the wars of 1756 and 1776, so did they multiply during the war of 1803; for the parliamentary enumeration of 1811, found in England and Wales, 10,150,615. The state of the inhabitants of Scotland, at successive periods, gives the same results; in 1801 the enumeration found 1,618.303 souls in that country; the enumeration of 1811, found 1,805,000. The same observation equally applies to Ireland---the population of Ireland, when the Union was formed in 1801, was supposed to be 4000,000; by the late imperfect enumeration in 1814, it appeared that Ireland contained nearly 6,000,000 of people. It is a fact, then, that the people of the United Kingdom of Great-Britain and Ireland have increased, during the late wars, to 17,208,918 souls, and continue to increase and multiply.

[*From the National Intelligencer, Sept.* 18.]

GENTLEMEN;—I have read in your paper of 19th inst. an extract from the Portico, periodical work, I have not an opportunity of seeing, some remarks respecting the existence of fair colored Indians in the Western wilds. A correct description of their manners, language and tradition is a desideratum in the early history of the country. The existence of such a nation, has been known, however as far back at least as 1782; and it is not a little surprising that, at this time, so little is known of a people, of whose existence we are assured by several concurrent accounts. I transcribe, for the amusement of your readers, from an old Magazine in my library, the following article, which is probably the earliest account of this extraordinary nation, that is on record.—The nation may have emigrated still further west, since this account, or may even have been exterminated, It is a curious article, however, and you may perhaps think it worthy of publication.

Extract from the "Narrative of Captain Isaac Stewart, taken from his own mouth, in March, 1782."

"I was taken prisoner about 60 miles to the westward of Fort Pitt, about eighteen years ago." &c. "After remaining two years in bondage amongst the Indians a Spaniard came to the nation, having been sent from Mexico on discoveries. He made applications to the Chiefs for redeeming me, and another white man in the like situation a native of Wales, named John Davey: which they complied with, and we took our departure, in company with the Spaniard, and travelled to the westward, crossing the Mississippi near the River Rouge, or Red River, up which we travelled 700 miles, when we came TO A NATION OF INDIANS REMARKABLY WHITE, and *whose hair was of a reddish color*, at least mostly so; they lived on the banks of a small river that empties itself into the Red River which is called the River Post. In the morning of the day after our arrival among these Indians, the Welshman informed me that he was determined to remain with them, giving as a reason, that he understood their language, it being very little different from the Welsh. My curiosity was excited very much by this information, and I went with my companion to the chief men of the town, who informed him, (in a language I had no knowledge of, and which had no affinity to that of any other Indian tongue I ever heard) that their forefathers of this nation came from a foreign country, and landed on the east east side of the Mississippi, describing particularly the country now called West Florida; and that on the Spaniards taking possession of Mexico, they fled to their then abode; and as a proof of the truth of what he advanced he brought forth rolls of parchment, which were carefully tried up in otter skins, on which were large characters I did not understand, and the Welshman being unacquainted with letters, even of his own language, I was not able to know the writing. They are a bold, hardy, intrepid people, very warlike, and the women beautiful, when compared with other Indians. We left this nation, after being kindly treated, and requested to remain amongst them, and continued our course, &c. &c."

FROM THE MONTREAL GAZETTE.

SEIGNIORY OF CHAMBLY.

From the topographical description of the Province of Lower Canada, &c. lately published by JOSEPH BOUCHETTE, ESQ. *we have selected his Account of the Seigniory of Chambly, as a specimen of that most useful and interesting work. His Topographical and Geograpical* MAPS *exceed any thing of the kind yet published on the Canadas, and are declared by competent judges who have seen them, to be executed with accuracy and elegance*

The Seigniory of Chambly, on the River Richelieu, is in the countries of Kent and Bedford, bound on the north-west by the Seigniories of Longueuil and Montarville, on the south east by Mannoir, on the north east by Rouville and Beleel, and on the south-west by the Barony of Longueuil; it is three leagues in length, by one in depth, on each side of the Richelieu, and was granted the 29th October, 1672, to M. de Chambly.—This valuable property is at present divided into several portions, held by General Christie Burton, Colonel de Rouville, Sir John Johnson, Mr. Jacobs, and Mr. Yule. Thoughout the grant the land lies nearly level, of a quality, generally speaking, not excelled by any in the District, and is nearly all under cultivation, in a very favourable style of husbandry. The Richelieu, or River Chambly, that is navigable the whole of its length, contributes, by passing through the middle of the Seigniory, many advantages to the local good qualities of the property. Within its boundary also, is the beautiful expansion of the river called the Bisin of Chambly, nearly circular in form, and about two miles in diameter, embellished by several little islands covered with fine verdure and natural wood, as ornamentally disposed as if regulated by the power of art. Three of these lie at the mouth of the river Montreal; some smaller ones, called the Islets of St. Jean, are spread in a very picturesque way, at the descent of the rapid of Chambly into the Bason; the dark hued foilage of the wood, that nearly covers them, forms a pleasing contrast to the brilliant whitness of the broken current. On the western side of the Basin is Fort Chambly, which, when seen from a distance, has some resemblance to an ancient castle: it was built (of stone,) by Monsr. Chambly, some years previous to the conquest of Canada by the English, and is the only one of the kind within the Province; its form is nearly square, containing several buildings, and all the requisite means of modern defence, which have been recently put into substantial repair; the approaches to it are not protected by any outworks, nor is there a ditch round it. Before the late hostilities with America, only a small detachment of about two compinies formed the garrison; but when the war began, the advantageous positions and proximity to the enemy's frontier, pointed it out as a strong *point d'appui*, where troops might be assembled, and for forming an extensive depot, during the season for operations. In the years 1812, 1813, and 1814, there was always a consider-