

NAVAL COMMANDERS AT ACRE.

(From the Glasgow Courier.)
ADMIRAL STOPFORD.

Admiral the Hon. Sir Robert Stopford, G. C. B., third son of James, second Earl of Courtown, by Mary, his wife, daughter and co-heir of Mr. Richard Powys, of Hintleshamball, in Suffolk, was born the 5th of February, 1768, and entering the navy at an early age, served for some time in the Prince George, bearing the flag of Rear Admiral Digby, on the American station. In 1790 he obtained post rank; and in that year commanded the Lowestoffe frigate, then employed in the Channel. His next appointment was to the Aquillon, of 32 guns, stationed in the Mediterranean, which, in 1794, acted with the fleet under Lord Howe, and repeated the signals of the rear division on the memorable 1st of June. In the following autumn Capt. Stopford was removed to the Phaeton, 38; and in 1795 joined the squadron destined to escort the Princess Caroline of Brunswick to England. Shortly after returning to the grand fleet, the Phaeton formed part of Admiral Cornwallis's detachment, which fell in with the French squadron, and, by a series of masterly manœuvres, effected a retreat as honourable to those concerned as the achievement of a brilliant victory. Stopford subsequently drove on shore L'Ecluse, of 28 guns; and in company with the Anson, captured La Daphne and La Flore. In 1798, the Phaeton cruised under Sir John Borlase Warren, off Isle de Dieu, assisted at the capture of several vessels laden with naval stores and provisions, and rendered much essential service by the destruction of many armed ships and privateers. In 1799, Captain Stopford was appointed to the Excellent, of 74 guns, in which ship he took L'Arethuse, a national cutter, and several merchant vessels; and after remaining for some time with the western squadron, sailed to the Leeward Islands, whence he returned with a broad pendant in the summer of 1802. In 1803 he commissioned the Spencer, of 74 guns, at Plymouth; in 1804 he joined Lord Nelson's fleet in the Mediterranean; in 1805 received the appointment of a colonelcy of marines; and in 1806 acted a gallant part, and was wounded in Sir John Duckworth's victory off St. Domingo. We next find this enterprising seaman employed in the expedition against Copenhagen, and in 1808, having obtained the rank of Rear-Admiral, appointed to a command in the Channel fleet. In this distinguished position his active exertions, his participation in the attempt to destroy the French shipping in the Aix-roads, the attack on the enemy's fleet in the Basque-roads, &c., elicited the unqualified commendation of the Commander-in-Chief, Lord Gambier, and a vote of thanks from Parliament. In 1810 the Rear-Admiral was nominated to the command of a squadron employed at the Cape of Good Hope, and while on this station conducted the naval part of the armament which subjugated Java, a service which obtained for him once again the thanks of Parliament. In 1812 he became Vice-Admiral; in 1813 returned to England; in 1815 was created a Knight Commander of the Bath, and has since been made an Admiral of the Red and a G. C. B. His admirable conduct on the Syrian coast is too fresh in the public memory to require any notice here.

Sir Robert married, in 1809, Mary, daughter of Commissioner Fanshawe, of the Plymouth Dockyard, and has several children.

COMMODORE NAPIER.

Of the heroic services of the brave and daring Charles Napier, no statement can be so interesting, or so characteristic as his own, contained in his address to the burgesses of Portsmouth, at the election in 1833:—

"In the course of my own canvass (said the gallant officer), I have been asked who I am? I'll tell you. I am Captain Charles Napier, who, 25 years ago, commanded the Recruit brig in the West Indies, and who had the honour of being 24 hours under the guns of three French line of battle ships, flying from a British squadron, the nearest of which, with the exception of the Hawk brig, was from five to six miles astern, the greatest part of the time. I kept flying double-shotted broadsides into them. One of these ships, the Hautpolt, only, was captured by the Pompey and Castor, the other two escaped by superior sailing. Sir Alexander Cochrane, my Commander in Chief, promoted me on the spot into her. At the siege of Martinique, the Æolus, Cleopatra and Recruit were ordered to beat up in the night, between Pigeon Island and the Main, and anchor close to Fort Edward; the enemy, fearing an attack, burnt their shipping. At daylight in the morning it appeared to me that Fort Edward was abandoned; this, however, was doubted. I offered to ascertain the fact, and with five men I landed in open day, scaled the walls, and planted the Union Jack on the ramparts. Fortunately I was undiscovered from Fort Bourbon, which stood 100 yards off, and commanded it. On this being reported to Sir Alexander Cochrane, a regiment was landed in the night. Fort Edward was taken possession of and the mortars turned against the enemy. I am in possession of a letter from Sir A. Cochrane, saying that 'my conduct was the means of saving many lives and shortening the siege of Martinique.' I had once the misfortune of receiving a precious licking from a French corvette; the first shot she fired broke my thigh, and a plumper carried away my mainmast. The enemy escaped, but the British flag was not tarnished. On my return to England, in command of the Jason, I was turned out of her by a Tory Admiralty, because I had no interest; but, as I could not lead an idle life, I served a campaign with the army in Portugal as a volunteer, when I was again wounded. At the Battle of Busaco, I had the honour of carrying off the field my gallant friend and relative, Colonel Napier, now near me, who was shot through the face. Busaco was not the only field where he shed his blood; at Corunna he was left for dead; but, thank God, he escaped with six wounds. On my return to England, I was appointed to the Thames, in the Mediterranean; and if I could bring the inhabitants of the Neapolitan coast into this room, they would tell you, that from Naples to the Faro Point there was not a spot where I did not leave my mark, and brought off with me upwards of 100 sail of gun-boats and merchant vessels. I had the honour of running the Thames and Furiuse into the small mole of Ponza, which was strongly defended; and before they could recover from their surprise, I captured the Island without the loss of a man. I was then removed to the Euryalus, and had the good fortune to fall in with two French frigates and a schooner. I chased them in the night close into Calvi, in the Island of Corsica, passing close under the stern of one, plumping her as I passed; and though we were going eight knots, I tried to run aboard of her consort, who was a little outside, standing athwart my hawse; the night was dark, the land close, and she succeeded in crossing me, but I drove her ashore on the rocks, where she was totally wrecked, and her consort was obliged to anchor close to her. The Euryalus wore

round, and got off, almost brushing the shore as she passed. These ships were afterwards ascertained to be *arme en flute*, mounting 22 guns each, and the schooner 14. From the Mediterranean I was ordered to America; and if my gallant friend, Sir James Gordon, was here, he would have told you how I did my duty on that long and arduous service up the Potomac; he would have told you that in a tremendous squall the Euryalus lost her bowsprit and all her topmasts, and that in 12 hours she was again ready for work. We brought away a fleet from Alexandria, were attacked going down the river by batteries, built close to what was the residence of the great Washington, and I was again wounded in that action in the neck. On the peace taking place, I went on half-pay, where I remained till I was appointed to the Galatea, which ship I commanded for three years on this station; and I hope and trust that I have faithfully done my duty during that period to my King and country."

In addition, we may mention that, in 1833, Captain Napier succeeded Admiral Sartorius in the command of Don Pedro's fleet, and achieved a signal victory over the more numerous and powerful squadron of Don Miguel, which the gallant Englishman, with his British followers, captured at a single blow, by boarding. He now commands the Powerful, of 84 guns, with the rank of commodore, on the Syrian coast. This intrepid and enterprising sailor is the eldest son of the Hon. Charles Napier, R. N., of Merchiston Hall, in the county of Stirling; he was born on the 6th of March, 1786, and married Eliza, widow of Lieut. Edward Elers, R. N.

BRITISH FORBEARANCE AND BRITISH POWER.—The conduct of the whole British people throughout these late international debates has been, in every country, not even excepting France, the theme of unqualified and well-deserved eulogy. The lion, although the din of warlike preparations has been constantly sounding in his ears, and thousands of infuriated voices have been provoking him to battle, still lay in outstretched repose; not unobservant of the bustle that was going on around him, but waiting, with his characteristic dignity, for the moment when he ought, if it should become necessary, to rouse his dormant energies to action. It would be a great injustice not to acknowledge the consummate skill, the true statesmanlike superiority of view, the activity and success with which Lord Palmerston had discharged his duties, on an occasion which presented more perplexing questions for rapid solution than ever before put to proof the talents of a British minister. Nor ought we to omit a tribute of admiration to the valour of the troops—especially of our own marines—who have been engaged in the military operations which have resulted in the rapid, almost instantaneous capture of fortresses, that, in the age of the Crusades, cost months and years, and thousands of lives, to the parties invading them. History records few actions—those performed by our troops in India only excepted—which display more intrepidity, science, and entire success, than those lately performed on the Levantine coast. Napier proved a host in himself. His conduct at Sidon will bear comparison with any thing we had previously heard or read of the heroes of chivalry. General Jochmus, a soldier of fortune, who has fought with distinguished reputation in the fields of Greece and Spain, was well worthy of being the companion, almost the rival in arms, of Napier, in these splendid achievements. The utility of the steam-ship as an arm of war can no longer be questioned, after the events which have crowned the policy of the allies with such complete triumph. For the landing of troops on a hostile shore they have been proved invaluable. After making, in the open day, a demonstration on one point, and attracting thither the main force of the enemy, they can quietly wheel around in the course of the night and disembark the troops at any distance they please. A few hours are sufficient to turn an encampment into a stronghold; and should the position be attacked by superior force the wonderful machine is at hand to cover their retreat, and convey them to a place of safety. Wars may thus be commenced and concluded in a single campaign which formerly extended themselves through many a tedious year.—*Dublin Review*.

GENERAL HARRISON.

The following sketch of the life and public services of General Harrison will be read with interest at this moment, when he has just been raised by his fellow-citizens to the highest office of the republic: William Henry Harrison, the successful candidate for the Presidency of the United States, is a native of Virginia, and was born in February, 1773. His family is one of the oldest and most distinguished of that state. His father, Benjamin Harrison, was a prominent member of the first Congress, one of the signers of the declaration of independence, chairman of the Board of War, and Governor of Virginia. He died in 1791, having expended a large fortune in the service of his country. Young Harrison early devoted himself to the profession of arms, and entered the army under the auspices of his father's intimate friend, General Washington, at the age of 18. The north-western frontiers of the United States were at that time devastated by the savages, who had not, after the war of independence, laid down their arms, but had obtained, during two campaigns, signal successes over the troops of the Republic. In 1794, Harrison was Aide-de-Camp to General Wayne, at a decided battle gained over the Indians and their Canadian allies at Miami. He received on this occasion the thanks of his commander, in general orders, and was promoted to the rank of captain. In 1797 he was appointed secretary of the north-western territory, and in 1799 he took his seat as delegate from that territory, in the Lower House of Congress, being then only 26 years of age. In 1800 he was appointed Governor of Indiana, to which was added Louisiana, when that portion of country was acquired by the United States. He continued Governor of Indiana 12 years. In 1811 the allied Indian nations, under the celebrated chief Tecumseh, laid waste the north-west frontiers with fire and sword. Governor Harrison hastened to protect his frontier settlements, and the Indians, attempting to surprise him at Tippecanoe, suffered a signal defeat. In 1812 war with England was declared, and General Harrison was appointed Commander-in-Chief of the North-west Army, a command covering an immense extent of country, and extending from Lake Erie to the Mississippi. On his left were the hostile Indian nations, on his right the allied British and Indian forces of Upper Canada. The first months of the war were occupied in skirmishes and affairs of outposts, with various results, but generally advantageous to the British arms. In the spring of 1813, Harrison, having concentrated his forces, assumed the command, and took a position on the river Miami, where he was attacked by the British and Indian forces, under General Procter, flushed with previous success, but they here suffered a severe reverse, and were obliged to retreat. Shortly afterwards, the British fleet on Lake Erie was defeated by the American

squadron under Commodore Perry. This event enabled Harrison to cross the lake into Upper Canada, to take Malden and Sandusky, to retake Detroit, and to march in pursuit of the British forces. Harrison came up with the army of General Procter, on the river Thames, in the Upper Canada, in position, and, notwithstanding the advantages of which, he determined to attack him. The result was the defeat of Procter, the capture of his baggage and artillery, the rout of his Indian allies, and the death of their chief, Tecumseh. This was one of the most celebrated battles fought during the war, and the most important in its results. On this occasion Colonel (now General) Cass (the American Minister to France) acted as Aide-de-Camp to General Harrison. For his distinguished services on this occasion, Harrison received a vote of thanks and a gold medal from the Congress of the United States. After the peace of 1815, General Harrison retired to his estate on the Ohio, having been engaged, during his active life, in more battles than any of his contemporaries, without having ever sustained a defeat. In 1816, he was elected a member of the House of Representatives, and in 1824 he represented the state of Ohio, in the Senate of the United States. In 1828 he was appointed Minister of Columbia. He soon, however, returned to private life, from which his countrymen now proposed to recall him, and to invest him with the highest dignity in the gift of the republic. General Harrison belongs to what may be termed the Conservative party in the United States. Bred in the camp, his manners are easy, frank, and even polished. Endowed with an early classical education, he is a ready, correct, and strong writer. As a speaker, he is more remarkable for the clearness and directness of his style, than for his elocution; and, though most respectable, he is less distinguished for the brilliancy of his talents than for the soundness of his judgment, matured as it has been by 40 years' experience in the civil and military service of his country.

THE TETOTAL PLEDGE.

A lean, pale, haggard-looking man, so striking a contrast to the Kerry farmer, as to be absolutely startling, advanced to the table, at which sat the patient and good tempered secretary to the society, and asked if his reverence would be in shortly. A pretty, delicate young woman, very scantily clad, but perfectly clean, was looking over his shoulder as he asked the question. 'I think I have seen you before, my good man,' said the secretary, 'and it's not many weeks ago.' 'It was more his brother than he—it was indeed,' answered the haggard man's wife, curtsying and advancing a little before her husband. He interrupted her. 'Dont try to screen me, Nelly, good girl, don't; God knows, Nelly, I don't deserve it from you. See the way I beat her last night, gentlemen, on both arms, like a brute as I was.' 'It was't you, dear,' said the young woman, drawing her thin shawl more closely over her bruised limbs; 'it was the strength of the spirits did it, not himself—he's as quiet a man as there's in the city of Cork, when he's sober—and as fine a workman—and he would't hurt a hair of my head—barrin he was in liquor.' The poor creature's affectionate appeal on behalf of her erring husband was interrupted by the secretary again demanding if he had not taken the pledge before. 'I did, sir—stand back, Nelly, and don't try to screen me. I came here and took it from Father Macleod—and God forgive me, I broke it too. I broke it last night, or rather all yesterday, and—' Never heed telling any more about it, James dear,' said the wife eagerly, 'never heed telling any more about it. A man may be overtaken once, and yet make a fine Christian after all. You would't be sending him from the priest's knee because he broke it once. When, as I said before, it was his brother was in it, and not he, only for company.'—'I had no heart to come this morning—only for her,' said the husband; she remembered his reverence preaching about there being more joy in heaven over one like me, than ninety and nine good men. Oh! if she would only let me tell the wickedness of my past life, and the sin and shame that has followed me.' 'It was the drink, James, it was the drnk,' reiterated the wife earnestly. 'Don't be distressing yourself, for it was nothing but the drink. Sure, when sober, there isn't a more loving husband or a tenderer father on Ireland's ground—and now you'll be true to the pledge, and it's happy that we'll be—and prosperous—for the master told me this blessed morning, that if he could depend on you for soberness, you'd earn twenty-five shillings a week, and have the credit to be a Monday man; and ye will, James—ye will—for my sake, and for the sake of the children at home.' 'Ay,' he interrupted, 'and for the sake of the broken-hearted mother that bore me—and for the sake of little Mary that I crippled in the drink. Oh! when the sweet look of that baby is on me—her sweet, patient look—I think the gates of heaven can never open for such a sinner!' While he made this confession, his arm hung powerless by his side; and his pallid face lengthened into an expression of helplessness, hopeless, irreclaimable misery. The wife turned, and burst into tears. Several evinced the quick sympathies of Irish natures; for they shuddered and murmured—'The Lord be betwixt us and harm, and look down upon them both!' The woman was the first to recover consciousness; impelled by a sudden burst of feeling, she threw her bruised arms round her husband's neck, recalling him to himself by all the tender phrases of Irish affection. We can never forget the agonized earnestness with which the unhappy man took the pledge; the beautiful picture of his gentle and endearing wife as she stood beside him; or the solemn response that followed from a score of voices, 'Oh, then, God strengthen ye to keep it!'—*Ireland, by Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Hall*.

THE RUSSIAN EXPEDITION TO KHIVA.—An officer connected with the staff of the recent Russian expedition to Khiva, gives a most melancholy account of the disasters it encountered. The expedition reached the Emba and Akbulak, at which farthest point they were still ninety days' march from Khiva, and they found that thirty days' provision was all they could collect, and that the surviving camels could not continue to carry even that quantity. They were obliged, therefore, to retreat. The Cossacks of the Ural did wonders; laughing and singing on the painful march; digging fire-wood from beneath the snow; loading camels, standing, with heavy bags; and nursing the infantry like a sick child. The latter suffered fearfully. The camels, too, groaned and cried as they lifted their heavy feet from the snow; the attempt to feed them on oil cake was proved impracticable. They died by the hundred a day. Nearly 11,000 of these animals set forth on the expedition, but not 500 returned. The cold ranged from 16 to 33 degrees below the freezing point. The military object of this expedition having utterly failed, its scientific results were trifling. The skulls of a Khivan, a Bashkir, a Kirghise, and a Meshleken were added to the collection in the St. Petersburg

academy; some dozen skins of mammalia, and some plants, of known genera, from under the snow; petrifications, and a valuable geognostic survey of that the expedition produced. It cost a million and a half of rubles!

Ignorant Naiveté.—The following instance of naiveté and ignorance, is said to have occurred in France. Three young ladies, much of an age, boarded in a convent, where they contracted a most friendship for each other, and made up their little resolutions never to part as long as they lived. But how they to contrive this, when in a few years their parents take them out of the nunnery, to marry them to different husbands? After repeated deliberations, it was resolved, that the only way of remaining in constant wedlock, was, that all three should wed one and the same man. Upon further inquiry and discussion, this was found to be contrary to law; and at length the wisest of the three observed, that they might all marry the same Turk. A letter was composed in great form, the contents of the choicest eloquence of all the three, expressing the tender friendship which united them, and the great they had made of him for a husband. They added, as soon as they had received their first communion they would set out for Constantinople; and begged all might be prepared for their reception.

Delighted with this expedient, the three friends wrote their letter to the post-office in this direction, 'Mr. Great Turk, at his Seraglio, Constantinople, Lyons.' The oddity of the direction was the cause of the letter being opened, and of the discovery of great plot.

THE LIONS AT LIVERPOOL.—On Wednesday evening just before the animals were fed, a most extraordinary scene took place. Mr. Carter having gone through his performances, left the den, as usual, accompanied by the leopards. He had hardly been off the stage a minute when the lion and tiger commenced a fight. The scene was most extraordinary; the two animals the company assembled on the stage prepared for flight, and the audience were in the greatest excitement. Mr. Carter rushed on the stage, and in an instant was in the cage, and threw himself between the combatants, felling the lion on one side, and hurling the tiger on the other. A wild burst of applause rewarded his feat, and was loudly continued when the excited animals were seen to cower into the corners of the den, in the most abject state of subservency. The effect of the scene was remarkable in the extreme. In a cage, hardly a square, stood a man, unarmed and alone, so powerful master of the wildest and most savage creatures in the forest, that they forgot their animosity to each other, and actually trembled with fear at his presence.—*Liverpool Paper*.

THE LETTER H.—A young collegian was one day attending with the Rev. Rowland Hill, as to the merits of the letter H. "Of what use is it," says he, "in the vowel? it begins no word in which, if followed by another it might not be omitted without any detriment to the sound. In your own name, for example, it would well have been left out." "I beg your pardon," said Rowland Hill, "its omission would have been to me a very serious consequence, as but for the H, I should have been ill all my lifetime."

BRANDY AND SALT.—At a late meeting of the Medical-Botanical Society, a non-professional inquired the opinion of the medical men present regarding the real virtues (?) of the popular remedy of brandy and salt. An opinion was expressed, that in some slight cases of external disease it might serve as a substitute for deldoc, but beyond that it was useless, and in a variety of cases pernicious, either by its direct action, or by preventing the use of more efficacious measures. The addition of the salt to the spirit produces no other effect than that of rendering it very nauseous. It is an alibi of Paracelsus; thus again proving the truth of the old adage—"There is nothing new under the sun."

PRESERVATION OF THE MAGNA CHARTA.—Sir John Cotton, while collecting his literary treasures, one day at his tailor's, discovered that the man he had in hand, ready to be cut up for measures, the original Magna Charta, with all its appendages of seals and signatures.—He bought this singular curiosity for a trifle, and preserved in this manner what had long been given up as lost.—*Note to Pepsy's Journal*.

THE MONTHLY REVIEW,

DEVOTED TO THE CIVIL GOVERNMENT OF THE CANADAS.

THE Canadas have been united under an improved constitution—the foundation has been laid for a system of government. The success of that constitution will depend upon a correct understanding and a just appreciation of its principles; and the advantages of the new system of government will be essentially influenced by the views and feelings of the inhabitants themselves. At a period so eventful, and circumstances so peculiar, it is of the utmost importance that the principles of the constitution should be carefully and dispassionately expounded; that the relations between the mother country, and the mutual advantages connected with those relations, should be explained and illustrated; that the several branches of the government, and the different departments of the community, should be explained and enforced; that the natural, and agricultural resources and interests of these provinces should be investigated and developed; a comprehensive and judicious system of education discussed and established; the subject of various measures adopted to promote the welfare of the people originated and advocated; and a taste for improvement and refinement encouraged and cultivated. Such are the objects of the Monthly Review; objects which are intended to pursue with views and feelings as unbiassed and comprehensive as those of the Government itself. The publication is a desideratum in the Canadas. The subjects of its pages will be devoted to the present and future of the Canadas, and ought to be embodied in a convenient and permanent form. The topics discussed, and the subjects introduced, will come more varied as the immediate objects which they touch, the publication into existence shall have been accomplished, a monthly retrospect of public affairs, containing notices of all leading events and questions of the day, will appear as a permanent number.

The Monthly Review will, for the present, be conducted under the supervision of John Waudy, Esq., late Editor of the Upper Canada Herald, assisted by several able writers from the two Canadas. A general invitation is also given to all persons of talents and acquirements to contribute to the Review. Each number will contain from 60 to 80 pages, octavo, double columns, small type, and fine English paper. Each volume will contain not far from seven hundred to eight hundred common octavo volumes of five hundred pages each. The Editor is permitted and authorised to add, that the Review has been undertaken with the sanction and patronage of His Excellency the Governor General, and that the writers alone will be responsible for the matter written and contained.

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