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MORES ET STUDIA ET POPULOS ET PRÆLIA DICAM.

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TO THE EDITOR OF THE QUEBEC
MERCURY.

SIR,

I HAVE lately seen some observations, in your useful paper, by your Correspondent A. T. respecting the advantages that might be derived from establishing Banks in this country, which he seems to think must operate as if by some hidden charm, so as to remove all our mercantile difficulties. Such declamation void of any solid argument, and without pointing out how the means he proposes can, by any possible operation, produce the effects he imagines, is scarce worth noticing. However, I should be glad to know, how the circulation of Bank notes, could prevent specie from going out of the country, to pay the balance of trade it may annually owe to the United States; which, by the by, I am inclined to think must be much larger than your Correspondent states it. It cannot be supposed that Quebec or Montreal Bank notes would be received at New-York, or Boston, as regular payments; nor even in the Vermont state, which is the nearest to us, as the farmers there do not come to this country to lay out their money for necessities; and the shop keepers have their remittances to make to some of their own Seaports, and not to this country; of course the only thing they could do with our notes would be to send them in, at some expence and risk, to get them exchanged for hard money. I have heard it suggested that arrangements might be made with Banks in the States, that they should take the notes of this country, and issue their own for them,—granted—but still, the balance would remain equally the same against this country, whether it might be due to Bankers, or to Merchants, and must at last be paid in gold and silver, or in Bills of Exchange, the very same as at present, only with this difference, that the Bankers must, of course, be allowed something for their agency.—We are told that “Government would take the notes in payment for Bills of Exchange, and that the troops would receive them without difficulty.”—Is the gentleman authorized by the Commander in chief to say so? The most serious business of all is the discounting the notes of individuals, from which I have heard that the chief profits of Banking arise. Was that carried on to any extent, in the present situation of the country, I fear the dividends of profit from the Banks, would not much increase the capitals of the proprietors. But I imagine the gentleman is

quizzing us altogether, especially when he talks of the LARGE sums that merchants keep lying idle in their chests. And, when he says that we should lay injunctions on our representatives to make laws for the establishment of Banks, I suppose he means that we should enjoin their passing some salutary laws for the severe punishment of fraudulent or negligent Bankrupts, and for enabling their creditors to take possession of their debts and effects of every kind, and even of their bodies, by some more summary and effectual process than the tedious and ruinous law-suits that are now necessary. We see “splendid systems of credit” established daily without the assistance of Banks, which I consider one principal cause of the distressed situation the country is in.

No previous apprenticeship seems to be considered necessary to qualify a young man for business: nor does it seem to be ever considered, whether he has, before he is trusted to any considerable amount, shewn habits of sobriety, industry, and economy, together with sound principles of honor, and integrity, all so necessary to form a man deserving of credit.—Without producing any proof of his qualifications, a man, young or old, has only to open a shop in the market-place, and if he once can get, by any means, a tolerable shew of goods in it, and hold on for a few months, his reputation as a shop-keeper, and a man of credit, is established; and his custom is immediately courted by the wholesale dealers, and credit lavished on him to any amount he desires. If it is wished to form an establishment on a larger scale; after making a beginning in any way most suited to a man's genius, he has only to use some exertions to get orders to buy wheat, lumber, ashes, or some other produce of the country, preferring wheat, which may easily be done by engaging to do the business on very low terms.—Money is, of course, got from the employers to pay for the produce, but part of it may be paid for in rum, or other articles, which can be bought with the money received, no matter if they are given at or even under the price they cost, for once or twice, to set business a going. After a few transactions of this nature wheat can be bought of the farmers, or country merchants, and their rum or other articles, to pay for part of it, from the importers, all of them on liberal credit, because both parties will be very glad to get their wares off their hands at good prices; for it must always be understood that some thing higher than the market price must be paid on those occasions, perhaps 20 or 25 per cent; thus with any tolerable

share of talents and plausibility, a most extensive credit is soon established in this way, therefore what occasion is there for Banks? But no mode of acquiring credit, in this country, is equal to commencing AUCTIONEER & BROKER—a little puff in the papers about capital &c. will do the business at once: their employers being chiefly people of some of the above classes, or such as, by some means or other have got credit easily, and consequently are not so very anxious what use they make of it, may naturally be supposed to give themselves little trouble in considering into whose hands they put property, provided they get some ready money to carry on the war with in the mean time. And the great advantage here is, that credit once established on such solid foundations as any of the above, is not easily shaken afterwards, especially if the person has any degree of that modest assurance and confidence in himself, that even the most honest, worthy and able men are sometimes deficient in. Indeed people in this country are so good natured, so forgiving and affectionate towards one another, that, those in the mercantile line especially, may (without much notice being taken of it) do acts that among the old fashioned fellows on the other side of the Atlantic, would make them run some risk of being hanged.—Sometimes a creditor, in very particular cases, will be cruel enough to sue out a Judgment against his debtor, and there the matter generally rests—indeed sometimes you will find a testy old fellow even go the length of putting a debtor in Jail, who he may think has acted very notoriously wrong; but these cases seldom happen; and whoever attempts such an outrage against the general feelings of his fellow citizens, will find to his cost, however independent he may think himself, that he had better have put up quietly with his loss. I shall say nothing of the credit given by the merchants in Great Britain to this country; they ought to be the best judges who they should trust; nor shall I, at present, say much of the destructive system of giving credit to all descriptions of people, adopted by the retail shop keepers in the country, it is generally ruinous to themselves, as well as to those who have trusted them; and always tending greatly to encrease the national indolence and apathy of the farmers and common laborers. These matters may, perhaps, be the subject of a future communication.

VERITAS.

Montreal, Feb. 15, 1807.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE QUEBEC
MERCURY.

SIR,—The subject taken up by *Senex*, in the *Quebec Gazette*, is of sufficient importance to be deserving of further notice; and it would not be giving it fair play, since it is before the public, to suffer it to appear in one point of view only.

On general principles, in new countries, there certainly should be no paupers, the openings to industry being so wide and numerous; but general theories, however well founded, are unable to reason down the practical operations of local causes. Long and severe winters are penetrating arguments that will make themselves be deeper felt than any abstract reasoning.

I am ready to give the scotch full credit for industry, temperance, frugality and every other virtue attributed to them. That with these virtues they should be able to do without a poor rate cannot be matter of wonder, when it is considered how much the population of Scotland is kept within bounds by continual emigrations. That a country which discharges itself of its poor should be burthened with them would be a strange solecism indeed.

The English, on the contrary, not only do not emigrate, but England is an asylum for the distressed and needy of all countries. Hence the number of its labourers and paupers. That number keeps down the price of labour, whilst an immense circulating medium, added to other causes, but this is the principal, raises the price of every article at market, as well those of the first necessity as others. This must necessarily occasion much poverty. But labour being low the English manufacturer is enabled to sell low and command a preference for his goods in foreign markets. This secures England an immense trade, and enables her to remunerate the poor, in a great degree, for their low wages, by contributing to their wants, through the medium of a poor rate. Hence this very poverty of the lower classes contributes to the wealth of the country, by securing to the nation the custom of all other nations. So that the poor rate, which in England is found so burthensome, in fact should be considered no more than an advance of wages, to the labourer, proportionate to the rise in the prices of articles necessary to his sustenance.

That the poor rate, like every other human system, may have its abuses, inconveniences and evil consequences, I have no doubt; but how the deserving poor are to be supported without it in a country whose inhabitants do not emigrate, and which possesses a number of large and very populous towns, I know not. Even with it and the other numerous charitable institutions, the numbers that daily perish from want, in the metropolis, hold out a gloomy lesson of their inadequacy to administer to all. I could enlarge much on this subject, but its application to this country would be so very remote that it would be a waste of time. I thought it necessary to say thus much on the comparative state of England and Scotland, as to their poor, because *Senex* has preceded me in this comparison.

To return home—It is certain that in despite

of all theory, we are perpetually pestered with a number of paupers. The question is which would be most creditable to the society? To suffer our streets and roads to swarm with troublesome mendicants, or to obviate this public evil by a small tax on luxury. Individuals, who are beset in this manner, give for peace sake perhaps, to the undeserving as often as to the deserving. It is more than probable indeed that they are unable to make the discrimination. The only mode then of making the necessary discrimination must be by the appointment of persons authorized for the purpose. In a country where the population is comparatively very circumscribed, and where consequently every information can be easily procured, it can be no very difficult task, when it becomes a duty, to prevent abuse or imposition. For these and other and weightier reasons which will doubtless suggest themselves to the members of our legislature, I hope and trust that they will persevere in and accomplish the good work which they have begun.

I hope I shall not be misunderstood. It is far from my intention to encourage idleness, or to counteract the wholesome doctrine of its being an incumbent duty on children to exert all their industry to prevent their aged and infirm parents from becoming dependent on the public for support. There is no family pride so laudable as the pride of independence. In England, numerous as the poor, at present, unavoidably are, nothing is more sensibly felt by a family than the reproach of any branch of it being dependent on the parish. Where I speak of labourers receiving parish pay it must be understood only of such as have burthensome families.

In this country there must be some objects deserving of the public bounty, who cannot live without it, but they ought not to be numerous. It were better however that such should receive regular relief from a public fund than that our houses should be continually besieged by both the worthy and unworthy; of which, perhaps, the latter are the greater part.

CIVIS.

13th February 1807.

We have selected the following interesting articles from "CARR'S STRANGER IN IRELAND" for the amusement of our readers. Speaking of the great men who have lately distinguished that country, he mentions Lord Avonmore, the once celebrated Barry Yelverton, and says,

"Although a man of distinguished talents, he was too apt, from a hasty disposition to anticipate the tendency of an argument. A celebrated lawyer, whose client had suffered in consequence of this habit, took the following method of reproofing it: being engaged to dine in company with the noble lord, he

delayed going so long, that the company were at dinner when he entered the room: he apologized for his absence, apparently with much agitation, stating that, from a melancholy event he had just witnessed, he found himself unable to master his feelings: "I was passing through the market," said he, "a calf was bound to a post: the butcher had drawn his knife, and was just advancing, when a beautiful child ran across him, and O! my God! he killed—the child!" exclaimed his lordship: "No, my lord, the calf; but your lordship is in the habit of anticipating."

Of the great Anthony Malone who for half a century filled up the largest space as an advocate, a senator, and a statesman, he gives the following short character, taken from a work of Mr. Gratian's.

"Mr. Malone, one of the characters of 53, was a man of the finest intellect that any country ever produced. 'The three ablest men I have ever heard of were Mr. Pitt (the father), Mr. Murray, and Mr. Malone; for a popular assembly I would choose Mr. Pitt; for a privy council, Murray; as a wise man, Malone.' This was the opinion Lord Sackville, the secretary of 53, gave of Mr. Malone to a gentleman from whom I have heard it. 'He is a great sea in a calm,' said Mr. Gerrard Hamilton, another great judge of men of talents. 'Aye,' it was replied, 'but had you seen him when he was young, you would have said he was a great sea in a storm;' and like the sea, whether in calm or storm, he was a great production of nature."

Of the celebrated orator HENRY FLOOD, the following sketch is taken by Mr. Carr for the use of his readers.

"Mr. Flood, my rival, as the pamphlet calls him—and I should be unworthy the character of his rival, if in his grave I did not do him justice—he had his faults, but he had great powers, great public effect; he persuaded the old, he inspired the young; the castle vanished before him; on a small subject he was miserable; put into his hand a distaff, and, like Hercules, he made sad work of it; but give him the thunderbolt, and he had the arm of a Jupiter; he misjudged when he trans-

ferrad himself to the English parliament; he forgot that he was a *tree of the forest, too old and too great to be transplanted at fifty*; and his seat in the British parliament is a caution to the *friends of union to stay at home, and make the country of their birth the seat of their action.*"

CHARACTER OF THE COMMON IRISH.

Mr. Curran's character of the common Irish was this, "The people of our Island are by nature *penetrating, sagacious, artful and comic.*" Yet such is the silly perverseness of their neighbours that by all but the enlightened and liberal, the Irish have been considered with Bæotian stupidity. The practice of deriding them for bulls and blunders has been for some time laid aside by all but those who wish to appear wits without having one ingredient for it but impudence and their memory.—With these and the aid of a jest-book of one century old, they make a shift to get laughed at very often. Indeed those who deal much in this way are deserving of pity, since if they were deprived of those old worn out jests they would have nothing to utter beyond the simple responses of yes or no.—As a British Indiaman on her return home approached the coast of Ireland, a small vessel was seen standing towards her. The first wish of the majority was that it should be an Irish vessel—because the Irish always have a supply of that refreshment so pleasing after a long voyage, vulgarly called Potatoes. A huge fat gentleman who had made about fifty or sixty thousand pounds by a fortunate black marriage & by preaching in Bengal, exclaimed—Irish!—No I hope not, I wish them to be intelligent people, not Irish.—Those who desire Beef, Butter, Potatoes and blunders may indeed wish the vessel to be Irish—but I don't. A young Irish military officer, who was standing upon deck, turned to the parson and said, I recommend it to you sir, that when next you pray, you will, in your great charity, add one more of your own to the beatitudes, founded upon your own authority just given.—And what should that be? said his Reverence—Why this sir—"Blessed be the Irish, for they supply the hungry with food, AND THE DULL WITH WIT."

It has been the fate of all great men

to afford subject matter for a large addition to the catalogue of vulgar errors which pass current in the world. None has contributed to it more than the immortal Edmund Burke, who seems to have been the person upon whose qualities more than upon those of any other man, the ignorant, the vain and the unlettered have differed most essentially from the ingenious, the wise and the learned. The former have thought that he only excelled in that kind of eloquence which rested on glittering diction, lively imagery and flights of fancy, and that out of those he was nothing: the latter knew the reverse. Take away from him his eloquence, said Mr. Fox, and he appears to greatest advantage: You would then find the solid wisdom, tho' the fine chasings were done away. On the other hand Mr. Fox was supposed by the former to be conspicuous chiefly for reasoning powers—but as to eloquent language he was, for so great a man, held to be inferior,—while the judicious preferred his language very much to that of every other man, "I wish (said Burke,) I wish that I could have my thoughts always expressed in the language of Mr. Fox."

The truth is, that Burke spoke and wrote in whatsoever style he pleased. "They may talk of his greatness as they please, (said a great woollen manufacturer and farmer who came from a distant part of England, to consult him upon the improvement of that article,) they may talk as they will, but I'll be cursed if that man was not bred a wool-comber." His state papers are held up as the most perfect models of simple yet vigorous conciseness; his letters of all the various kinds of epistolary excellence according to the persons to whom they were addressed.—And for a plain little story, simple, unadorned, yet replete with keen humour, we will set against any thing that has been written, the following, which appears in his 3d letter on a regicide, as a satire upon Lord Malmsbury's mission to France, and the result of it.

"An honest neighbour of mine is not altogether unhappy in the application of an old common story to the present occasion. It may be said of my friend what Horace says of a neighbour of his

"*garrus aniles ex refabellis.*" Conversing on this strange subject, he told me a current story of a simple English country squire, who was persuaded by certain *dilettanti* of his acquaintance to see the world, and to become knowing in men and manners. Among other celebrated places, it was recommended to him to visit Constantinople. He took their advice. After various adventures, not to our purpose to dwell upon, he happily arrived at that famous city. As soon as he had a little reposed himself from his fatigue, he took a walk into the streets; but he had not gone far, before a "malignant and turban'd Turk" had his choler roused by the careless and assured air, with which this infidel strutted about in the metropolis of true believers. In this temper, he lost no time in doing to our traveller the honours of the place. The Turk crossed over the way, and with perfect good-will gave him two or three lusty kicks on the seat of honour. To resent, or return the compliment in Turkey, was quite out of the question. Our traveller, since he could not otherwise acknowledge this kind of favour, receive it with the best grace in the world—he made one of his ceremonious bows, and begged the kicking Mussulman, to "accept his perfect assurances of his high consideration." Our countryman was too wise to imitate Othello in the use of the dagger. He thought it better, as better it was, to assuage his bruised dignity with half a yard of balmy diplomatic dyachylon. In the disasters of their friends, people are seldom wanting in a laudable patience. When they are such as do not threaten to end fatally, they become even matter of pleasantry. The English fellow-travellers of our sufferer, finding him a little out of spirits, entreated him not to take so slight a business so seriously.—They told him it was the custom of the country; that every country had its customs; that the Turkish manners were a little rough; but that in the main the Turks were a good-natured people; that what would have been a deadly affront any where else, was only a little freedom there: in short, they told him to think no more of the matter, and to try his fortune in another *promenade*. But the 'Squire, though a little clownish, had some homebred

sense.—What! have I come at all this expence and trouble, all the way to Constantinople only to be kicked? Without going beyond my own stable, my groom, for half a crown, would have kicked me to my heart's content. I don't mean to stay in Constantinople eight and forty hours, nor ever to return to this rough, good-natured people, that have their own customs.

“In my opinion the ‘Squire’ was in the right. He was satisfied with his first ramble and his first injuries. But reason of state and common-sense are two things.—If it were not for this difference, it might not appear of absolute necessity, after having received a certain quantity of buffetings by advance, that we should send a Peer of the realm to the scum of the earth, to collect the debt to the last farthing; and to receive, with infinite aggravation, the same scorn which had been paid to our supplication through a Commoner, but it was proper I suppose, that the whole of our country, in all its orders, should have a share of the indignity; and, as in reason, that the higher orders, should touch the larger proportion.

LAW CASE.

Court, Chelmsford, (Eng.) July 21, 1854.
THE KING vs. WALFORD.

“The defendant was indicted on two indictments for *larcenies* in taking oysters from oyster lanes on the sea banks near this country. The question to be tried was, whether it was a larceny or not: on one side it was contended that oysters were as much *wild* animals in the sea, as sprats or herrings, and could not be the subject of larceny. It was learnedly disputed, whether the oyster had *loco motive* powers—some insisted he had, others he had not,—whether moving by *hopping, jumping, or floating*, was deeply considered by the advocates for his *Loco motion*. The other side insisted he lay where tumbled, and that he grew up from being a *spal* until he was fat and fit for London. To this was answered, how was he to be identified? was he marked with a brand mark or any other? With respect to their being *feræ a ura*, it was said it did not apply to the present case, for on these oyster lanes they fetched their *spal* (i. e., spawn) from different coasts,

and shot them overboard on these banks to fatten, and therefore these *must* be considered as *reclaimed* and not *wild* oysters.

The learned Judge, having patiently heard these deep dissertations, very shortly observed, that the Legislature by 31 of G. III. c. 51, had made the taking of oysters from the lanes a misdemeanour, and therefore he should not rule it to be a felony—the defendant was accordingly *Acquitted*.

CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE.

The following is a remarkable instance of the fallaciousness of Circumstantial Evidence, though of the strongest Nature:

Extraordinary Case of Jonathan Bradford, who was executed at Oxford, for the Murder of Christopher Hayes, Esq. in the year 1736.

Jonathan Bradford kept an inn in Oxfordshire, on the London road to Oxford; he bore an unexceptionable character. Mr. Hayes, a Gentleman of fortune, being on his way to Oxford, on a visit to a relation, put up at Bradford's. He there joined company with two Gentlemen, with whom he supped; and, in conversation, unguardedly mentioned that he had then about him a large sum of money. In due time, they retired to their respective chambers; the Gentlemen to a two-bedded room: leaving, as is customary with many, a candle burning in the chimney-corner. Some hours after they were in bed, one of the Gentlemen being awake, thought he heard a deep groan in the adjoining chamber; and this being repeated, he softly awakened his friend. They listened together, and the groans increasing, as of one dying, they both instantly arose, and proceeded silently to the door of the next chamber, from whence they heard the groans; and, the door being ajar, saw a light in the room; they entered, but it is impossible to paint their consternation, on perceiving a person weltering in his blood in the bed, and a man standing over him with a dark lantern in one hand, and a knife in the other. The man seemed as petrified as themselves, but his terror carried with it all the terror of guilt! The Gentlemen soon discovered it was the stranger with whom they had that night supped, and that the man who was standing over him was their host. They seized Bradford directly, disarmed him of his knife, and charged him with being the murderer; he assumed, by this time, the air of innocence, positively denied the crime, and asserted that he came there with the same humane intention as themselves; for that, hearing a noise, which was succeeded by a groaning, he got out of bed, struck a light, armed himself with a knife for his defence, and was but that minute entered the room before them. These assertions were of little avail; he was kept in close custody till the morning, and then taken before a neighbouring Justice of the Peace. Bradford still denied the murder, but, nevertheless, with

such an apparent indication of guilt, that the Justice hesitated not to make use of the extraordinary expression, on writing out his *nittimus*: “Mr. Bradford, either you or myself committed this murder.”

This extraordinary affair was the conversation of the whole country. Bradford was tried and condemned over and over again in every company. In the midst of all this pre-determination came on the Assizes at Oxford; Bradford was brought to trial, he pleaded *Not Guilty*. Nothing could be more strong than the evidence of the two Gentlemen; they testified to the finding Mr. Hayes murdered in his bed; Bradford at the side of the body with a light and a knife; that knife and the hand which held it bloody: that, on their entering the room, he betrayed all the signs of a guilty man; and that a few moments preceding, they had heard the groans of the deceased.

Bradford's defence on the trial was the same as before the gentlemen: he had heard a noise; he suspected some villainous transaction: he struck a light—he snatched a knife (the only weapon near him) to defend himself; and the terrors he discovered were merely the terrors of humanity, the natural effects of innocence, as well as guilt, on beholding such a horrid scene! This defence, however, could be considered but as weak, contrasted with the several powerful circumstances against him. Never was circumstantial evidence more strong! There was little need of comment from the Judge, in summing up the evidence. No room appeared for extenuation, and the jury brought in the Prisoner *Guilty*, without going out of the box.

Bradford was executed shortly after, still declaring he was not the murderer, nor privy to the murder of Mr. Hayes; but he died disbelieved by all.—Yet were these assertions not untrue! The murder was actually committed by Mr. Hayes's footman; who immediately on stabbing his master, rifled his breeches of his money, gold watch, and snuff-box, and escaped to his own room, which could have been, from the after circumstances, scarcely two seconds before Bradford's entering the unfortunate gentleman's chamber. The world owes this knowledge to a remorse of conscience in the footman (eighteen months after the execution of Bradford), on a bed of sickness; it was a death-bed repentance, and by that death the law lost its victim.

It is much to be wished, that this account could close here; but it cannot! Bradford, though innocent, and not privy to the murder, was, nevertheless, the murderer in design. He had heard, as well as the footman, what Mr. Hayes had declared at supper, as to his having a large sum of money about him, and he went to the chamber with the same diabolical intention as the servant. He was struck with amazement!—He could not believe his senses!—and in turning back the bed-clothes, to assure himself of the fact, he, in his agitation, dropped his knife on the bleeding body, by which both his hand and his knife became bloody. These circumstances Bradford acknowledged to the clergyman who attended him after his sentence.

BRITISH EAST-INDIES.

The following is from "The Friend," published at Salem.

TO THE EDITORS.

Observing in the Boston Centinel of to-day a slight notice of an important event that lately occurred in India, I have taken the liberty of sending you a particular account of that unhappy transaction.

About the middle of July last an insurrection of a battalion of native troops, (or Sepoys) in the English service, took place in the garrison town of Velore. This place is situated in the Carnatic country, about 100 miles inland from Madras, and about 40 from the dominions of Mysore. This place was chosen by the British for the exile of the sons and family of the late Tippu-Sultan, after the subjugation of his country.

Velore is remarkable for its strength, both by nature and art. It has two ditches, of great depth and width, which are so full of alligators, that temerity's self dare not pass them, except over its bridge. It formerly had two gates, but at the time the Princes were sent there, one gate was closed and fortified, admitting only one passage in and out. Here the Princes were provided with a most liberal support by the British government; their allowance is superior to that received from their deceased father. They had nothing to regret, but the want of more liberty than is the lot of prisoners at large in a garrison town.

One battalion of the 69th British European regiment, and one battalion of Sepoys, composed the garrison. The outer gate was usually guarded by a small detachment of Europeans, and the inner gate by a guard of Sepoys.—Thus were things situated, about the middle of July last; when the Sepoys rose, about two o'clock in the morning, rushed into the barrack yard, fired upon the British European troops through the windows as they laid in profound sleep; and then rushed in and bayoneted all they could find. One of the soldiers made his escape from the barrack to the other gate, and informed the guard of the transaction. The guard was joined by a brave officer (Serjeant BRADY,) and about 30 heroes like himself, who had fought their way to the gate. This little band, under the orders of their gallant Serjeant, instead of making their escape, shut the outer gate, and resolved to perish, or prevent the escape of the Princes and their adherents. This gateway was so fortified, that a few men might maintain themselves a considerable time against many—and this was the case; for the Sepoys made several desperate attempts to dislodge the few brave fellows who defended it, and were defeated as often, with great loss.—All this time, the Sepoys never thought of bringing up a piece of artillery, which would have opened the gate with speed—but fell to plundering, and drinking an intoxicating liquor, called *bang*. Every European gentleman, (with the exception of Col. MARIOTT, the Resident, who had the particular charge of the Princes and family, and who resided in the palace with them) was massacred, both civil

and military. All the officers of the garrison, and officers in the civil service, with 199 soldiers were massacred, besides a number horribly wounded. The Sepoys took all the European ladies and their children, of which there was a number, and placed them in a house, under a guard; the chief surgeon's lady and two children excepted—those they destroyed.

Immediately after Serjeant Brady shut the gate, he lowered a trusty soldier over the gate way by a rope, and ordered him express to the town of Arcot, about 14 miles distant, where Col. GILLESPIE was in garrison with the 64th [an error, there are not so many regiments of dragoons in the British service; the 19th, to which Col. Gillespie belongs, perhaps is meant.—Centinel] regiment of dragoons, (420 strong.) On receiving the express, Col. G. instantly mounted, and with one troop proceeded to Velore—ordering the rest to follow as soon as possible—and dispatching orders for another regiment, laying at a neighboring town, to reinforce him if necessary.

Upon Col. G.'s arrival at Velore, he found the Sepoys had taken alarm, and barricaded the inner gate. He allowed himself to be drawn up by a rope upon the gate-way, where he reconnoitred the rebels; and finding it impossible to force the gate, he sent for a couple of pieces of horse artillery, which being brought up, and the rest of his regiment arriving, he opened the gate with his artillery in a few minutes, and drove in sword in hand. At this moment, the Sepoys were drawn up, in a close column, in the public square, to receive him. Upon his appearing in sight, they gave him two or three rounds—but owing to their inebriation, or some other cause, they did but little damage by their fire. Colonel Gillespie, with great gallantry, dashed into their column, which could not resist him, but gave way—and a dreadful slaughter ensued. The Europeans gave no quarter at first, but cut up in a few minutes 800 Sepoys—being nearly all of a battalion of the best regiment of the coast army, reserving only the heads or leaders, for an examination.

But for the bravery of Serjeant Brady, and the prompt and vigorous efforts of the commander of dragoons, an incalculable mischief might have happened to the British Empire in the East.—During the conflict, the ancient flag of Mysore was hoisted upon the Palace; and one of the Princes, with his servants, were seen to be firing upon the dragoons from the top of the Palace walls.

The Governor of Fort St. George, Lord W. Bentick, had appointed a Military Commission, of the first characters, who immediately left Fort St. George for Velore, to investigate this unhappy affair. It was in general the opinion, that the Princes would be implicated in the transaction.

This being the first instance of the Sepoys proving treacherous to their masters, it had caused much alarm to the European inhabitants of India. Some symptoms of disaffection had appeared in other parts of the country; and many people feared that a general revolt may have been contemplated.

W. I.

Salem, Jan. 14, 1807.

LONDON, DEC. 7.

Whilst Bonaparte is reducing the court of Vienna to a state of dilemma, he is using language more imperative to the court of Denmark.—He has ordered the Danish troops to be withdrawn from the confines of Holstein, threatening, that if any misunderstanding ensues from their remaining in their present position, and if, in consequence, a single trigger be drawn against a French soldier, he will give up Altona to be pillaged.

It is evident that he wishes to terrify Denmark, into a full acquiescence in the demands which he will immediately make, and which will have for their object the exclusion of the British commerce and shipping from the Baltic.

FRANCKFORT, NOV. 14.

We learn that the Austrian troops in Bohemia are leaving the confines of Saxony, and collecting on the side where the Russians are expected.

[Another account from Frankfort says, the Austrian troops in Bohemia have marched towards Moravia, Austrian Silesia, and Cilicia, towards the Russian frontiers.]

LUBECK, NOV. 9.

The 6th of this month was the most dreadful day in the annals of Lubeck; the Prussian General Natzeimer being in our town with 4000 men, the French under the orders of Marshal Bernadotte, attacked the Prussians at nine o'clock in the morning out of the town; both sides fought with the greatest bravery and obstinacy; towards noon the French appeared before the town with very superior forces; they were received at the gates with cannon charged with langridge [mitraille] but it did not stop them, they were repulsed at several of the gates, but they succeeded in forcing that of *den Burghthor*; then began in the town the most dreadful combat: The Prussians had a good deal of artillery which did much injury to the French, but nothing could withstand their bravery and superior numbers. They followed the Prussians into all the houses, churches, and public buildings, where a terrible carnage was made.—The slaughter lasted upwards of three hours, during which the number of killed and wounded accumulated both in the houses and in the streets, and particularly at the *Burghthor* to a frightful height. Several of the houses escaped plundering by getting a French safe guard. Now that all is over, Bernadotte has informed his soldiers that they are no longer to consider Lubeck as an hostile city, but as under the protection of his Majesty the Emperor.

The French have already begun to fit out privateers in the Prussian ports against the trade of this country up the Baltic and in the German Ocean.

We understand it is the intention of the merchants trading to Hamburg to apply to Government for some temporary assistance, in consequence of the total stoppage of the trade in that port.

The two last Mails from this country for Hamburg were fortunately stopped at Cuxhaven. The postmaster would not believe the pretended assurances of the French with respect to Hamburg.

Saxony and Hesse have both acceded to the Confederation of the Rhine, and are of course to furnish their respective contingents to the army of France.

Fifteen thousand Russians, who had disembarked near Sretin, are said to have been taken prisoners.

It was reported at Gottenburgh that the

money, plate, and chief treasures of the King of Prussia, have arrived in a vessel at Copenhagen.

The accounts from Stralsund mention, that Bonaparte has created, or means to create, General Davoust, Duke of Brunswick.

Orders are received at Birmingham from Russia, for the immediate completion of 200,000 stand of small arms.

So perfectly good an understanding appears to be kept up between the Courts of Vienna and St. Petersburg, that if we could suppose it possible for Prussia to continue even a shew of resistance, a cordial union of both the former Powers in her cause might still be expected.

LEXINGTON, (Vir.) January 3.

Col. Mathew Lyon passed through this town yesterday on his way to the Federal City. He stated that he believed that the rumour respecting Burr was without foundation; that Col. Burr intended nothing against the peace and happiness of the United States; and that Gen. Wilkinson was firmly attached to the government of the Union—and well calculated for the offices he holds.

Mr. Lyon further stated, that Colonel Burr had went down the river, and intended going round by water to call General Eaton to account, for circulating a report so injurious to his character.

BOSTON, JAN. 19.
FIRE.

It is with peculiar regret we record, that about half past one o'clock, on Friday morning, the new and elegant Building of the *Columbian Museum*, owned by Messrs. Bowen and Doyle, was discovered to be on fire, and which, with a part of the valuable *Collection*, was soon destroyed. The fire is supposed to have taken, by some accident, in the story in which M. Martin exhibited his experiments and *Phantasmagoria*, as advertised in the papers. Some time before the flames were seen, a loud report was heard, supposed to be the explosion of some chymical preparation, and which was the cause of the disaster. We are confident not the smallest blame can attach to Messrs. Bowen and Doyle, for want of care and vigilance; and at half past 11 o'clock on Thursday night, Mr. Doyle was in the Museum to see it all the fires and lamps were extinguished. It is remarkable that *Thursday* was the anniversary of the destruction of the Museum by fire in 1803. At that time, Mr. Bowen, then sole Proprietor, did not feel it incumbent on him to solicit the public aid in the re-establishment of his institution: But this second calamity has so impaired the means of the Proprietor, that an appeal to the public benevolence, we understand, is an indispensable duty. We hope the appeal will not be made in vain; and that a liberal subscription will enable them to re-erect their building, and re-establish an Institution which has done credit to the town; afforded an innocent amusement to our citizens and strangers; and been a magnet which has attracted wealth from the interior. The loss is estimated at 20,000 dollars.

After the fire had subsided, a very melancholy catastrophe occurred.—A great part of the south wall of the Museum fell into the Chapel burying ground, and killed six young men, and wounded several others. Those killed, are William, son of Capt. Michael Homer, aged 11, a promising youth.—John, son of Mr. Philip Condon, (one of the pressmen employed in the Centinel Office) aged 14.—Henry Fullerton, aged 20, an apprentice of Mr. Richard Thayer, housewright.—Isaac Peabody, of Shirley, an apprentice of Mr. John Leman, black smith, aged 15.—Joshua Urann, an apprentice of Mr. Aves, cooper, aged 17.—And James D. Beals, an apprentice of Mr. Jennings, wheelwright, aged 13.—We do not understand that any of the wounds are mortal.

From *London Papers*.—Deal, Nov. 6, ar. and sailed for the river, the *New Cornwall*, Gunhouse, from Quebec. Nov. 7, ar. Ariel and Harpooner, from Quebec.

Graveland, Oct. 29. Transfer, Quebec; Eddyflore, do. At Scilly, New Cornwall, Quebec.

The *Salide*, Mandell, from Quebec for Liverpool, is put into Limerick with damage.

From the *Secret History of the Court of St. Cloud*.

"Napoleon Bonaparte, was attacked by a fit of jealousy at Mentz. The young nephew of the Elector Arch-Chancellor, Count de L—ge, was very assiduous about the Empress, who herself at first mistook the motive. Her confidential secretary Descamps, however, afterwards informed her, that this nobleman wanted to purchase the place of a condjuor to his uncle, so as to be certain of succeeding him. He obtained several private audiences, no doubt to regulate the price; when Napoleon put a stop to this secret negotiation, by having the Count carried by gens-d'armes with great politeness, to the other side of the Rhine. When convinced of his error, Bonaparte asked his wife what sum had been proposed for her protection, and immediately gave her an order on his minister of the treasury, Marbois, for the amount. This was an act of justice, and a reparation worthy of a good and tender husband; but when the very next day he recalled this order, threw it into the fire before her eyes, and confined her for six hours in her bed-room, because she was not dressed time enough to take a walk with him on the ramparts, one is apt to believe that military despotism has erased from his bosom all conjugal affection; and that a momentary effusion of kindness and generosity can but little alleviate the frequent pangs caused by repeated insults and oppression. Fortunately, Madame Napoleone's disposition is proof against rudeness as well as against brutality. If what her friend and confidant, Madame Duizy, reports of her is not exaggerated, her tranquillity is not much disturbed nor her happiness affected, by these explosions of passionate authority; and she prefers admiring in undisturbed solitude her diamond box to the most beautiful prospects in the most agreeable company; and she inspects with more pleasure in confinement her

rich wardrobe, her beautiful china, and her heavy plate, than she would satisfaction, surrounded with crowds, in contemplating nature even in its utmost perfection. "The paradise of Madame Napoleone," says her friend, "must be of metal, and lighted by the lustre of brilliants, else she would decline it for a hell, and accept Lucifer himself for a spouse, provided gold flowed in his infernal domains, though she were even to be scorched by its heat."

One of the passengers in the *Richard*, lately arrived at New York, is the bearer of a prize medal, awarded to the president of the United States, by the agricultural society of the Seine. This award we understand to be for the best production on agricultural questions proposed to the *learned of the world*.

QUEBEC, FEBRUARY 16, 1807.

PROVINCIAL PARLIAMENT.

HOUSE OF ASSEMBLY,

February—1807.

Monday, 9.—Mr. Taschereau reported sundry Regulations passed by the Committee appointed to enquire into the Means of relieving the Poor and of preventing Idlers and Vagabonds from begging alms. The report was ordered to be considered in a Committee of the Whole House on Tuesday the 17th Instant. Mr. McGill brought up the report of the Committee on the Petition from the Magistrates of Montreal relating to a New market place in that City.—The House then went into Committee on the bill to continue the Alien Act. The House being resumed the Chairman reported the Committee had gone through the Bill and had made sundry amendments and additions thereto which he was directed to submit to the House. It was then ordered that the report be received to morrow.

Tuesday, 10.—For want of a Quorum this day, Mr. Speaker adjourned the House at a quarter past four o'clock in the afternoon.

Wednesday 11.—Mr. Blackwood brought up the report of the Committee of the whole House to whom was referred the Bill to continue the Alien Act, the amendments made to the Bill by the Committee were agreed to and the Bill ordered to be engrossed. A Bill which declares in whom is vested the power of granting *des Lettres de Terrers* in the Province, was read for the second time and ordered to be engrossed.

Friday 13.—A petition from sundry Justices of the Peace and other inhabitants of the city and suburbs of Quebec, was presented to the House by Mr. De Salabery, praying an alteration to the law which forbids the covering of houses with shingles, and stating that a shingled roof washed over with lime, is less liable to communicate fire than a covering of boards; the petition being in French it was ordered to be translated. Mr. Bourdages obtained leave to bring in a Bill to provide for the nomination of inspectors and constables in the boroughs and villages of this Province and the said Bill was read for the first time.

A petition from Irvine M'Naught & Co. of Quebec, Merchants, was presented to the House, by Mr. Blackwood, praying they might be allowed to draw back on 100 hhds, wine re-shipped from the

this Province last summer, the duties having been previously paid thereon.

A Bill to regulate Provincial Post Houses, and the Bill to continue the Alien Act, were both read a third time, passed, and ordered to the Legislative Council. A Petition from René de la Bruyère, of Boucherville Esq. was presented to the House by Mr. Mondelet, praying a Bill might be introduced to enable him to establish a Lottery for the disposal of certain lots of fixed property, ordered that the petition do lay on the table for the consideration of the members.

Saturday 14. It was ordered that the petition from Irvine McNaught & Co. be referred to a Committee of the whole House on Wednesday next: Mr. Roi Portelance one of the commissioners for improving the inland navigation presented a report to the House accompanied with an account of monies disbursed for the improvement of the navigation of the Saint Lawrence between Montreal & Coteau du Lac. The bill which declares in whom is vested the power of granting *des Lettres de terrier*, was read a third time, passed and ordered to the Legislative Council. The bill to provide for the nomination of inspectors & constables for the boroughs and villages in this province was read a second time.

The House then adjourned til Monday next.

Substance of a Report of the Committee of the House of Assembly, charged to inform themselves of the means of relieving the poor of the province, &c.

The Members were Messrs. Taschereau, Berthelot, McGill, Bourdages & Rofs Cuthbert.

No person to be permitted to beg. Each parish to support its own poor. Relief to be given only to persons really indigent, who are unable to gain a livelihood by their labor, and who are of good character.

Each parish to elect annually twelve jury men, whose duty it shall be to discover the real poor of the parish deserving of relief.—Also three overseers who shall be charged with the poor money.

The committee reckons that there are about 1200 poor, in the province, who deserve relief. By giving to each of whom, the value of 3l. per annum, in articles of nourishment, it will form a sum of 3600l.

The means of furnishing this sum should be a tax, imposed by the jurymen, according to the necessities of the parish, on horses above two years of age, not exceeding 1/3 for the first and second horse; 2/ for the third and others; and 2/6 on every stallion.

The opinion of the committee is that there are in this province about

20,000 Stallions	at 2/6	£ 2500
10,000 horses and mares kept by persons not having more than two	at 1/3	625
10,000 kept by persons exceeding two	at 2/	1000

Which would give the sum of £ 4125
The above report relates only to the country parishes.

The last week has furnished nothing new from Europe
The prompt and decisive movements of Bossa-

parte astonish, because they are found to surpass every thing in the wars of civilized Europe, prior to the french revolution—There can be no question but that that event has given an energy to the gallic nation before unknown to it. But we must also recollect that the armies of France, numerous beyond all former comparison, are, at present commanded by a military sovereign, who acts under no control and consequently is responsible to none; who, feeling his strength, is determined to put it forth; who, as he came to the throne by his military reputation, finds it necessary to maintain that character for the preservation of his crown, and power; and who in addition to his myriads of french subjects, like the ancient Romans, avails himself of the forces of the vanquished, whom he compels into his service.

In the ordinary wars under the old french dynasty of the Bourbons, armies were led into the field by men, acting under orders, whose interest it was to protract instead of putting a speedy termination to a war by prompt and decisive victories. Hence, in former campaigns, we read more of marches, counter marches, skirmishes and long sieges than of general and bloody battles. In those times too honor and a spirit of chivalry were the prominent features of hostility. The avarities of the latter were, in a certain degree, filed down and polished by the sympathies of urbanity. In these times, on the contrary, hostility wears the character of resentment and ferocity, whilst its objects are dethronement and extermination. Such being the state of things great and important events are no more than natural results.

Let us hope that the modern conqueror of Europe, like Charles the 12th of Sweden, may be so far transported by his victories, as to march, at last, beyond the bounds of safety. We do not think this, by any means, a vain hope. Russia and Turkey were fatal to Charles; they may also decide the fate of Napoleon.

Though the American papers are full of Col. Burr, we select very little on the subject, because we do not find it necessary to have recourse to surmise, contradiction and confusion for filling our columns. If we are allowed to hazard a conjecture; Mexico is the contemplated object.

In the papers of the U. S. we see frequent mention of an engraving of the death of General Montgomery. If ever there was a work of imagination this must be one. Gen. Montgomery was killed and much disfigured by a discharge of grape shot before day light, it was not until some time after his death that his body was found, amidst the snow, in a frozen state. How a representation can be engraved of such a death scene we are at a loss to divine.

The following is from the Boston Palladium of January 20th:—

we are sorry to observe that opposition papers have made their appearance in Canada. Those on one side seem to be in favor of the native Canadians; and those on the other, in favor of the Emigrants from Europe. We are apprehensive disagreeable consequences may eventually be produced by the discussions which appear to be arising in that, for a long time, tranquil and happy country. In the present state of the universe, a spirit of forbearance, conciliation and candour, towards each other, would best become all British subjects.

ACKNOWLEDGMENT S

MERCURY had so far manifested his obedience to the Gods as to have caused *Les Abonnés*

du Canadien to be compelled for the press; but observing since a disposition to peace, he conceived that he had a discretionary power also to accede to a suspension of hostilities, which power he has ventured to exercise; and which, he trusts, will be ratified by his superiors.

Bob Blunt's subject we think better suited to a Lady's museum than to the Mercury.

Scrutator's answer to *Senex* which we received last night, came too late for this number. It shall appear in our next, if not countermanded under the idea of its being out of time. We have often given notice that any letter of any length comes too late, of a Sunday evening, for our next day's paper.

MARRIED,

On Saturday, Mr. A. Hern, Q. M. of the 100th Reg. to Miss Eliza White of this city—and

Mr. John Chillas, Cooper, to Mrs. Brown, widow, both of this city.

The mean of the Thermometer for the past week, at 8 o'clock, A. M. is 20 above 0.

The difference of the Thermometer between yesterday and this morning, at the same hour, is 50 degrees.

It is said the Jews in Frankfort on the Main are delighted with the Emperor Bonaparte, and hail him as the Messiah, they have long expected. (*Is his character in the prophesies?*)

FIRES

At Maestricht, in the Netherlands, on the 16th of Oct. 140 houses were destroyed by fire. There are only 100 houses remaining. This is the fourth time it has been scourged by fire.

[Lon. paper.]

ANECDOTE.

Certain it is, says a grave writer, that the finest show in the world excites but little curiosity in those, who have seen it before—
“That was a very fine picture, says the connoisseur, “but I had seen it before.” “‘Twas a sweet song,” says the amateur, “but I had heard it before.”—“A very fine poem,” says the critic, “but I had read it before.”—Let every lady, therefore, take care, that, while she is displaying in public, a bosom whiter than snow, the men do not look as if they were saying, “‘Tis very pretty, but we have seen it before!”

NOTICE.

THE Subscriber, in her own name, and in the quality of Tutoress to her minor Children, the issue of her marriage with the late JAMES HANNA, of this City, and as sole Executrix to the last will and testament of the said deceased James Hanna, requires all persons indebted to his Succession to make immediate payment, and those having demands against the said Estate, to give them in duly authenticated to Mr. JOHN MACNIDER, N^o 10, Fabrique Street Upper Town.

ELIZABETH HANNA.

Quebec, 9th February, 1807.

POETRY.

Those, who have been entertained with the "bewitching" novels of Mrs. Radcliffe, will receive with interest the account of her insanity. We are tempted to account this a providential dispensation of retributive justice. Mrs. Radcliffe's works have wrought more mischief by bewildering the imaginations of thoughtless youth, than the most sane exercise of her talents could produce good, during a life as long as Methuselah's. Still, we cannot remain unmoved with sympathy for the fate of an ingenious and probably well meaning author, when we peruse the following portrait of

THE WRECK OF REASON.

WOULD your imagination stray,
To scenes of horror make its way;
Would it from tolly take its flight,
From scenes of pleasure, to affright;
Would it, reluctant, slowly creep,
And o'er the wreck of reason weep:
—Hither come, ye blithe and gay,
Come, and throw your mirth away.
Weeping beauty, hither hie,
And o'er the ruin breathe a sigh;
Come and see, ye giddy vain,
A sadder sight than "Crazy Jane!"

THE tender heart, the lib'ral mind,
The soul, by sentiment refin'd,
The modest mein, the graceful air,
Are gone, and all is ruin there:
The matchless whole, divinely grac'd,
Is chang'd into chaotic waste;
The timid mind, with terror fated,
Starts at the phantoms it created.
—See the maniac's ghastly stare!
See her loose, dishevell'd hair!
See her wildly rolling eyes,
Distorted form, and piercing cries!
See she trembles, writhes and groans,
And fills the air with piteous moans!
—O Radcliffe! this at last thy fate,
To sink to such a dreadful state!
See she shudders, starts and raves
Of grinning ghosts and gaping graves,
Of antique arms, and haunted halls,
Of tottering turrets, mould'ring walls;
The fulgent cross, the monkish cowl,
The raven's flap, the boding owl,
The warning knell, the music roll,
With horror strike her frenzied soul.
The murky vault's terrific gloom,
The echoes from the dismal tomb,
The quiv'ring pall, the crimson knife,
All gory with the blood of life,
The secret celis the glimmering light,
The putrid corse, the flitting spight,
The pendent chain, the magic chest,
With terror fill her frantic breast.

No more she'll pen the fairy dream,
The awful, yet the pleasing theme,
No more pourtray with matchless art,
To frighten, yet delight the heart;
Genius in her has left the throne,
And madness now usurps alone.
Let frozen souls, precise and nice,
Call her the native child of vice;

Lettorpid spirits, dry and stale,
Affect to startle and bewail,
A potent reason all may bring,
They in her moral find a sting.
E'en savage minds, to feeling dead,
And icy hearts, by virtue led,
When pitying death relieves her woe,
And lays the hapless victim low,
Might come, and on the maniac's bier
Shed pensive pity's softest tear.

FOR SALE, AT THE St. ROC BREWERY.

THE following Beers, fresh made, and of an excellent quality:—

Burton Ale	at L. 5 0 0 per Hhd.	}	The Hhd. included.
Mild do.	3 15 0 do.		
Porter	3 15 0 do.		
Table keeping beer	2 10 0 do.		

Fifteen shillings will be paid for each Hhd. returned in good order, within two months from the time of delivery.

The subscriber intends removing from Beauport to the Premises about the middle of next month, when he will execute such orders as he may be favored with;—in the mean while they may be directed to Mr. ROBERT MELVIN, who will see that they are complied with.—As the subscriber means to make his beers of the very best kind, he cannot give any credit beyond two months, and in the case where cash is not sent purchasers will furnish their notes payable at a period not exceeding that time.

WM. MEIKLEJOHN.
Quebec, 16th February 1807.

UNION COMPANY OF QUEBEC.

THE Union Company of Quebec wish to borrow, from one thousand to seventeen hundred pounds currency, for which legal interest and an undeniable security will be given.

Proposals received by
WM. LINDSAY JUNR.
Quebec, Feb. 16, 1807. Ch. U. C. Q.

TO BE LET.

And possession given the 1st May next.



A HOUSE and its dependencies,—No. 1, St. Stanislaus street, at present in the occupation of Mrs. Johnson. Apply to the subscriber, No. 18, Mountain street, Lower-town, or at his manufactory, near the Artillery barracks.

THOS. RICHARDS.
Quebec, February 6, 1807.

THE Subscriber has reserved for the accommodation of those who burn Coal about 60 Chaldrons, of the very best, after the 15th next month the price will be

JAMES GRAY.

Quebec 24th Jan. 1807.
N. B. The measure he gives will fill about 45 winchester bushels.

ADVERTISEMENT.

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform his friends and the Public in general that he has removed from the St. Roc brewery into the lower part of Mr. Charles Smith's house, in the Lower Town market-place, where he has for sale,

Burton, Mild Ale & Porter, by the Hogshead,
Do. Do. & Do. by the Dozen.

AT THE FOLLOWING PRICES.

Burton	per Hhd.	£ 5 0 0
Mild Ale	do.	3 17 0
Porter	do.	3 17 0

And seventeen shillings returned for Hhds. given back in reasonable time and in good order.

Burton Ale	per doz.	£ 0 10 6
Mild do.	do.	0 8 6
Porter	do.	0 8 6

Three shillings per doz. allowed for bottles returned. A few days notice will be required for any quantity of the above beer wanted for exportation.

—ALSO—

A few gross of the very best velvet & common Corks. The subscriber intending to open a Store of various articles necessary (in particular for shipping) as soon as the navigation is open, begs to solicit the patronage of his friends

Lower Town Market Place,
Quebec, 21st March 1806. HENRY JUDAH.

NOTICE.

THE Subscriber hereby requests all those indebted to him to make immediate Payment or give approved notes at a short date that the same may be liquidated, and all persons to whom he may be indebted, are requested to send in their accounts that they may be examined and paid.

The inconvenience he has experienced from the great inattention shewn to bills when given in, obliges him to declare that in future he will sell on no other terms than for cash or very short credit; and for which he has reduced from this date the prices of his bottled Beers as follows viz.

Burton Ale,	per doz.	9s.	}	Bottls. included.
Porter,	ditto	7s.		
Mild Ale,	ditto	7s.	}	Bottls. returned.
Burton Ale,	per doz.	6s.		
Porter,	ditto	4s.		
Mild Ale,	ditto	4s.		

He likewise has on sale, Lame Juice, Shrub, Cordial Peppermint, Whites, and Spirits, as usual.

He takes this opportunity to return his sincere thanks to his friends and the public for past favors and hopes for a continuance of the same, orders punctually attended to and forwarded with dispatch by

J. M. GODARD.
Quebec, 7th July 1806.

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