

# THE QUEBEC MERCURY.

MORES ET STUDIA ET POPULOS ET PRÆLIA DICAM.

Virg. Georg. IV. 5.

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[No. 48.]

Mr. Thos. Cary, Editor of the Quebec Mercury.

SIR,

I AM well persuaded that what I am about to trouble you upon, must be of considerable length, but notwithstanding, I hope as a friend to justice, you will not fail to give the following a place in your next number. Mr. Cary, I must first take the liberty of informing you, that from my infancy, I have laid it down as a standard rule with myself to despise all calumnious and defamatory acts of whatever kind; but since my residence in Quebec I am extremely sorry to observe that there appears to be no evil more common, and there is none that affects domestic happiness more severely than *scandal*, or defamation of character, or credit.—In every walk of life we may observe the pernicious consequences attendant on this infernal *dæmon*, but sorry am I to say, that nowhere does it gain a more considerable influence, nowhere is it more cherished and encouraged, than among those who are favored with ease and affluence, who have had the advantage of a liberal education; and therefore, one would be apt to imagine, would be above the meanness of this despicable vice.

*Scandal* is more particularly iniquitous, because it is absolutely inexcusable, as being productive of no benefit to the person who gives it indulgence.—Other vices yield some degree of pleasure, however transient and insignificant, in their motives and accomplishment; but this proceeds either from a wanton principle of malevolence, or from a settled spirit of revenge, neither of which can possibly be productive of delightful sensations. Oftentimes the circumstances which attend a lapse from virtue are so complicated, as greatly to extenuate the erring child of mortality;

but *scandal* affords no excuse, since we can be under no necessity to wound the reputation or public credit of a fellow or neighbouring citizen. There are degrees in this crime. They who directly invent a slander against another are undoubtedly defamers of the first magnitude; but even those persons who report it again are absolutely inexcusable; for we ought not to mention any evil of our neighbor, and especially if it comes upon uncertain evidence, or from one whose veracity we have any reason to doubt. Though, in fact, his conduct is infamous who invents a falsehood concerning the character of another, yet our's is little, if at all less so, if we report it again, because we hereby approve of the evil, and contribute, as far as lies in our power, to its increase. If the author of the scandal did indeed give the first wound, we, by enlarging and irritating of it, do what we can to make the wound mortal.—Supposing that we have any, even the slightest room to question the truth of any evil report we hear that is a sufficient call upon us not to give it any circulation; for we are to consider that the mischief we are about to do is irreparable, since we cannot possibly erase the impressions which our little narratives or insinuations may have made upon the minds of the hearers. Now if our reports should happen to prove false, how odious must we appear to the wise and good, and indeed to ourselves, when we see the party we have so cruelly injured, or hear his name mentioned? But a considerable and common mischief arising from *scandal* is, that the slandered person regains his reputation in a very slow degree, though it was blasted in a moment. Many of those, perhaps, who heard the *scandal*, have since been dispersed abroad, and carried it with them to places where his vindica-

tion may never come. Beside, it is a melancholy infirmity of human nature, that we are hardly brought to think well of one whom we have been used to consider in a disadvantageous light. There will long lurk within us an evil and uncharitable spirit, called *suspicion*, that will induce us to hold unfavorable notions of those against whom *scandal* has once prejudiced us. And here I cannot help lamenting the too common practice of spreading abroad the real faults and failings of others; which, though rarely esteemed so, is certainly a species of *scandal*; since, if even a person has injured us, to develop his errors, and to enlarge upon the vicious actions he has committed, proves that we are animated by a spirit of revenge rather than of true magnanimity. But to expose the faults of those who have not made us the dupes of their art, or betrayed our confidence, is little less culpable than traducing the characters of the innocent; and I have often observed that this evil custom prevents many, perhaps the generality, of the vicious from returning to the walk of virtue. But if to speak evil of the vicious becomes us not, how ought we to guard against that more odious custom of wounding the characters of the innocent? To scatter the deadly arrows of *scandal* around, may be amusing for the time, but it certainly will afford no pleasing reflection, when the falsity of our reports are known; nor can we possibly behold the persons we have so dreadfully injured both in reputation and credit, which are their nearest and most valuable concerns, without shrinking back with conscious guilt. The character of a jester, or a man of satirical wit, may indeed introduce a person into genteel companies, and the private parties of those who consider themselves the great; but even they will inwardly despise him

as a buffoon, who has no other merit than what he derives from deformity. The consequence of this practice, therefore, must be every way evil to the defamer himself, though others may also suffer from his nefariousness, a transient degree of pain and uneasiness. And as I have already observed, that the slandered person regains his reputation in a very slow degree; and during which he is most frequently condemned to conceal his despondency under the mask of joy; to wear a look of gladness, while his soul is bleeding with that wound which gives a mortal stab to all his future peace! It is then that the anguish, which has been for a moment repelled to make room for other ideas, rushes with redoubled force upon the sickening heart, and oppresses it with a species of torment little short of madness. The effusions of gaiety, which are so exhilarating to a mind at ease, come to an aching breast as a ray of the sun falls upon ice too deep to be penetrated by its influence.—

## SCANDAL.

WHAT is the world in which we live?  
And why should we existence prize?  
What can existence have to give?  
A transient fame, that blooms and dies.

Mark'd out for misery at our birth,  
In pain our childhood pass'd away;  
Revolving years events bring forth,  
That darken manhood's rising day.

Youth's eagle eye, with piercing ken,  
Sees airy Hope wave on to joy;  
He bounds—he seeks the haunts of men,  
And finds—Hope flatter'd to destroy.

Go ask the monarch on the throne,  
If joys his palace—home endear?  
He'll tell thee, "Misery's heart felt groan  
"Oft wrings from me the bitter tear."

Say to the lordling, blest with power,  
Thine surely is unclouded joy;  
Peace never watch'd his slumbering hour,  
And Malice all his acts annoy.

Go to the veteran, grey in arms,  
His brave breast pierc'd with many a scar;  
Ambition now has lost her charms,  
And Envy blasts his deeds of war.

Say to the hero of the sea,  
While victory's ensigns o'er him wave,  
Sure thou art blest—he'd tell to thee,  
—"Envy will blast whom nations save."

With uplift hands, and pious pray's,  
His humble flock to heaven to wile;  
Peace may be his lot—no, some there are  
Who call his faith—deceit and guile.

Go ask of yonder peaceful youth,  
Hath talents given thee joy and fame?  
He'd tell thee—"Pure as heaven-born truth,  
"Yet malice blasts my humble name."

From kings that many a sceptre sway'd,  
Anointed by th' eternal king;  
To where pale science, in her shade,  
Inspires the youthful Bard to sing:

All shrink beneath misfortune's blast,  
Deserv'd, and undeserving, feel  
The tongue of slander, which ne'er past,  
But wounded worse than murderer's steel.

Oh! scandal! direst fiend of hell—  
Engender'd in the heart of pride;  
With hate and ignorance born to dwell,  
All human sufferings to deride,

Age sinks beneath thy poisonous breath;  
Religion feels thy "bloody brand;"  
And youthful lovers, low in death,  
Thy dark designs could not withstand.

Scandal—so sought by all deprav'd,  
And dead to honor, truth, and shame;  
No firmness ever thee yet brav'd,  
Whose whisper damns the purest name.

Unseen—thy victim meets his death,  
Unknown to him thou creep'st along:  
Like streams that flow beneath the earth—  
Thou' dark—yet deep, though silent—strong.

The time shall come when thou no more  
Shalt o'er the good in triumph reign;  
And heaven has miseries great in store,  
For envious hearts mark'd with thy stain.

Vendors of scandal, soon shall you  
Feel all the pangs ye oft have given;  
Truth ever meets the eternal view;  
And scandal has no place in heaven.

Haste, for the eventual day prepare,  
Whose deeds no mortal tongue can tell,  
When injur'd worth shall cleave the air,  
And slanderers sink to deepest hell.

J—F—r.  
Quebec, November 22d, 1806.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE QUEBEC  
MERCURY.

Sir,

If any part of the first number of *Le Canadien* be deserving of serious notice, it is a small portion of the paper signed *Caius*, for the strange doctrine it tends to inculcate; particularly as it is in a manner explanatory of the ground of the proceedings of the house of assembly, during the last session, on the Montreal boasts; which, by a strange assumption of power, it was pleased to pronounce a libel, and following up its Resolve, ordered Mr. Todd and the printer of the Montreal gazette, into the custody of a Sergeant at Arms, where the business happily ended. Until I had read

*Caius* I was greatly at a loss to discover whether the charge of a libel was for the first toast "*The King*;" or for the second "*The British empire*;" and may the people of this province be impressed with a grateful sense of the happiness and advantages they derive from being a part of it!—or, in short for which. *Caius* however furnishes some kind of a clue for unraveling the difficulty. The mighty crime, it seems, lies in toasting those members of the legislature who were friendly to what they conceived to be constitutional taxation; and who opposed what appeared to them to be contrary to the sound practice of the parent state. Whether right or wrong, in their opinions, is a question I do not mean to enter into. I only state the fact.

The ground then of the supposed libel, as appears from *Caius*, is for having dared, in any manner, to have spoken of a law or of the proceedings had thereon, at the period of its framing. From this strange doctrine let us turn to the sounder doctrine of the prospectus to "*Le Canadien*" for which the writer cannot acknowledge too great obligations to *De Lolme*. From the prospectus I shall select the second paragraph only, of which the translation is as follows "This right, belonging to the English people, under such a constitution, of freely expressing their sentiments, on all the public acts of their government, is its main spring, meaning the liberty of the press. Wonderful is the change in the sentiments of some men, in the course of a few months.

It is unfortunate for *Caius* and the majority of the house of assembly, that they were unable to draw the line between disobedience, or inculcating the doctrine of disobedience to a law, and simply questioning its constitutionality or propriety.

There can be no question but that any law may, at any time, be scrutinized, and its principles fully investigated; and happy it unquestionably is for us that we have this right, because it is possible for the best of men, with the best of intentions, to frame a bad law. *Humanum est errare*. As long as it remains a law, good or bad, obedience is undoubtedly due to it. But obedience cannot preclude the right of pointing

out its errors, or discussing its principles. Such discussions may tend to open the eyes of a legislature and produce its repeal or amendment, at a future day.

The illiberal reflections of the same writer, on the mercantile body, I know not whether to impute most to malevolence or ignorance. The commercial interest is a monied interest, so interwoven with the state, as to form a component part of it. Their existence and welfare depend on each other.

A jaundiced eye sees all objects through a yellow medium; wherefore it cannot be matter of surprise that optics so discoloured, in viewing imaginary beings in the back ground of a distant perspective, should mistake the jolly face of content, ease and good humour, for that of a syracusan tyrant; the speaking eyes and expressive smile of intelligence for those of a Robertspierre; or the honest opposition of well-meaning probity for the plots of a Cataline. It is clear that this writer is no Lavater. His ideas of physiognomy are any thing but correct. The odious characters so erroneously depicted, as belonging to countenances totally unsuitable to them, can then only be types of the writer's own mind, and most probably, of the minds of his fautors; who, thank god, whatever their dispositions may be, are without the power of acting the part of the evil beings which their diseased imaginations had conjured up.

### ANGLICANUS.

#### THE LATE LORD CAMELFORD.

The late unfortunate Nobleman of this name; though he is known often to have become the prey of his own violent and impetuous passions, which in some instances hurried him into the most criminal excesses, yet evinced, on many occasions, an amiableness of disposition, a taste for useful science, and a persevering assiduity in the attainment of it, that would, had his conduct been regulated by the salutary precepts of Christianity, instead of the spurious "laws of honour," have rendered him at once an ornament and a blessing to society. "But, with the talents of an angel," says the judicious Dr. Young, "a man may be a fool." If he judge amiss in the supreme point, judging right in all else, but aggravates his folly, as it shews him wrong, though blest with the best capacity of being right.

The presence of his Lordship is known however, to have had a powerful effect in repressing the impertinence of the *petit maitre*,

and the insolence and contumely of the Coffee-house buck; and, indeed, in inspiring all with a cautious selection of language, lest they should afterwards be called to expiate with their blood a slip of the tongue.—Of the terror which the name of Lord Camelford carried to the minds of the *would be* gentleman of the day, the following is a ludicrous example, whilst it instances in his Lordship a degree of moderation which, from his general character, we should scarcely have supposed him to possess.

Entering one evening a coffee-house in Conduit-street, London, which his Lordship frequented, meanly attired as he often was, he sat down to peruse the papers of the day. Soon after came in a dashing fellow—a first rate blood, who threw himself into the opposite seat of the same box with Lord C. and in a most consequential tone, hollowed out, "Waiter! bring in a pint of madeira, and a couple of wax candles, and put them in the next box." He then drew to himself Lord C's candle, and sat himself to read. His Lordship glanced at him a look of indignation, but exerting his optics a little more, continued to decypher his paper. The waiter soon re-appeared, and, with a multitude of obsequious bows, announced his having completed the commands of the gentleman, who immediately lounged round into his box. Lord Camelford having finished his paragraph, called out in a mimic tone to that of Mr —

"Waiter! bring me a pair of snuffers." These were quickly brought, when his lordship laid down his paper, walked round to the box in which Mr. — was, snuffed out both his candles, and leisurely returned to his seat. Boiling with rage and fury, the indignant beau roared out, "Waiter! waiter! waiter! who the d—l is this fellow, that dares thus to insult a gentleman? Who is he? What is he? What do they call him?" "Lord Camelford, Sir," said the waiter. "Who? Lord Camelford!" returned the former, in a tone of voice scarcely audible; horror-struck at the recollection of his own impertinence, and almost doubting whether he was still in existence. "Lord Camelford!! What have I to pay? On being told he laid down his score, and actually stole away without daring to take his Madeira. [Lon. Pap.

#### LONDON, AUGUST 12.

The Edinburgh Review, in its number for July last, devoted its Eighteenth Article to a 4to. volume of Epistles, Odes, and other Poems, published by Thomas Moore, Esq. commonly called Anacreon Moore. Among the numerous observations upon this new work of the Author, we find the following:

"There is nothing, it will be allowed, more indefensible, than a cold blooded attempt to corrupt the purity of an innocent heart, and we can scarcely conceive any being more truly despicable, than he who, without the apology of unruly passion, or tumultuous desires, sits down to ransack the impure plaie of his memory for inflammatory images and expressions, and commits them laboriously to writing, for the purpose of insinuating pollution into the minds of unknown and unsuspecting readers."

Again—"It seems to be his (Mr. Moore's) aim, to impose corruption upon his readers, by concealing it under the mask of refinement; to reconcile them insensibly to the most vile and vulgar sensuality, by blending its language with that of exalted feeling and tender emotions. In the execution of this unworthy task he labours with a perseverance at once ludicrous and detestable. He may be seen in every page running round the palky circle of his seductions, with incredible zeal and anxiety, and stimulating his jaded fancy, for new images of impurity, with as much melancholy industry as ever out cast of the Muses hunted for epiphets or metre."

Again—"It is doubly necessary, therefore, to put the law in force against this delinquent, since he has not only indicated a disposition to do mischief, but seems, unfortunately, to have found an opportunity."

The remainder of the observations in The Edinburgh Review, consist chiefly of quotations from Mr. Moore's work, in illustration, and evidence of the justice of the censure pronounced upon it.

Mr Moore took offence at this critique in The Edinburgh Review, probably conceiving its censure undeserved; or, at all events, exceeding, in its severity, the bounds of fair, just, and candid criticism. He accordingly, sought the Author; and we understand, Francis Jeffrey, of the city of Edinburgh, Esq. now in London, came forward boldly, and avowed himself the writer of the Article—A challenge was the consequence; and the parties agreed to meet, yesterday morning, at Chalk Farm, a place not less famous for duels, than Parnassus for poetry. True to their time, the parties, yesterday morning, repaired, with their seconds, to the appointed spot.—Upon coming to mark out the ground, some difficulty arose respecting the exact measure of the distance, whether it should be an hexameter, or a pentameter, of dactyls or spondees. It was at length however, agreed, that the distance, should be a long Alexandrine line, and the parties took their stations, at the extremities thereof, accordingly. Now, although it is certain, that authors intend their works for publication, we do not mean to insinuate that either party wished to advertise this their joint production; but the Muses have been given to gossiping from time immemorial, and the intended duel appears to have taken wind.

At six o'clock, yesterday morning, Carpineal accompanied by Croker and Wilkinson, the patrols, went to the spot described. They discovered the parties in a field to the right of Chalk Farm; and as they were about to enter the field, the seconds had withdrawn, the parties had taken their sights, and were just in the act of pulling the triggers, Had one of them been discharged, Carpineal must have been shot, as he was exactly in the direction. Young Croker seeing the danger of his brother Officer, jumped over a hedge, ran behind the gentleman and knocked the pistol out of his hand. Having taken the pistols from the parties, they secured them and their seconds, and brought them all to the Office, where they underwent an examination before James Reid, Esq. They proved to be Francis Jeffrey, Esq. of the city of Edinburgh, and Thomas Moore, Esq. of Bury street, St. James's. They were admitted to bail to keep the peace, themselves in 400l. each, and two sureties each in 200l. The Magistrate considering the seconds' conduct a breach of the peace, also held them to bail in 200l. each.

JEROME BONAPARTE, SEPT. 5.  
While the English captains were on board

the Veteran, they learnt the following particulars :

Admiral Willaumez and Jerome could not agree, it seems, respecting the destination of the squadron. Jerome was for returning to France, while the Admiral persisted in staying at sea some time longer, in the hope of doing something to insure a welcome on his return : (or, perhaps, it was policy to send Jerome's ship home singly, to give him a better opportunity of escaping.) It also appears, that they expected an English squadron after them, but brother Jerome most magnanimously resolved not to wait for them. During a chase, he contrived to lag astern, and when the rest of the squadron were a long way ahead, and, as he supposed, did not observe his movements, he bore up for Europe, and left them to shift for themselves. It was reported among the officers of the Veteran, that Jerome, on his arrival in France, is to be dubbed *King of Sardinia*. He is described as a most effeminate little animal, but assumes as much as possible, to appear like a man. He wears mustachoes on his lip, and allows his beard to grow under his chin. In his dress, he is most superb ; gold lace all over. His gaiters trimmed and laced with gold, his pantaloons edged and figured with gold, &c. &c. His royal lips are not permitted to touch any thing but gold, insomuch, that he has a speaking-trumpet of that metal, with which "he bellows forth his harsh commands. The Veteran mounts 84 guns, of large calibre, and is a fine ship, 800 men compose her crew, but they are in a wretched state of discipline. It is said that Jerome (who, by t e bye, is never addressed by any other title on board but "Prince,") expressed a determination of rather shooting himself, or blowing up his ship, than be taken by the English.

The Right Honorable HARLES JAMES FOX, was third son of Lord Holland. He received the rudiments of his education at Eton school, over which the celebrated Dr. Bernard then presided. Here he first manifested those extraordinary talents which afterwards blazed with such uncommon effulgence in the British senate. At his early age his declamation was remarked for its energy of thought and facility of expression. Here also young Fox was remarked for a fondness of pleasure too often the concomitant of genius, and which connected itself to his habits by too strong an attachment to be easily surrendered in the evening of his life. He finished his studies at Oxford, In 1778 he made his first entrance into Parliament as Representative of the borough of Midhurst, and on the 6th of May, 1792 through the interest of his father, who at that time, possessed great influence in the British councils, obtained a seat at the treasury board, from which place he was soon afterwards dismissed under circumstances which were calculated to excite the resentment of persons as remarkable than himself. At the close of the American war, which he had always opposed, Mr. Fox, then member for Westminster, occupied the place of Secretary of State with Lord Shelburne, but soon afterwards retired in disgust.—However, forming a coalition with Lord North he again brought both that gentleman and himself into power but was soon necessarily obliged to relinquish the administration, having lost his weight in the house and his favour with the crown, by the intro-

duction of his famous India Bill. From this period he continued out of power, until the late compromise between the Grenville party and the old opposition, when he was sworn of the privy council, and appointed secretary for foreign affairs, and a member of the board of control. He was 38 years member of parliament—his integrity was equal to that of any statesman whatever, and his eloquence has perhaps never been surpassed. He was born January 13, 1749, and died Sept. 13, 1806.

#### ASPECTS OF FOREIGN NEWS.

The intelligence lately received from Europe, evidently preponderate towards the point of war : The following may not be deemed an incorrect statement.

It is certain, that the Camp, formed in the vicinity of Paris, and to which other regular troops were hastening, from their several positions in Germany, has been broken up and the whole body ordered to reenter the new formed states of that empire.

It is certain, that the States, which form the New Federation of the Rhine, have been ordered to furnish their quota of troops, agreeable to the stipulation made with France.

It is certain, that instead of dismissing any part of the regular army, even that class of the soldiers whose age and services, entitled them to repose, Bonaparte has ordered a new and very formidable body of conscripts to be raised, and equipped for immediate service.

It is certain, that a serious misunderstanding exists between the French and Prussian governments ;—that the latter power has settled its difference with Sweden :—has restored a section of the Hanoverian dominion to the king of Sweden, and has placed its entire army in a state of active and immediate operation.

It is certain, that the Emperor Francis, though deprived of many branches of the ancient House of Austria, has still left an immense population ;—and that the most active exertions have been made, under the direction of his illustrious brother, the Arch Duke Charles, to place the German army in the highest state of preparation for war.

It is certain, that throughout the Italian coast, the British have a formidable maritime squadron ; and that this force, joined by a considerable body of English and native troops, are enabled, and have frequently effected the most important operations against the French in that quarter.

It is certain, that Russia has augmented her effective troops to the number of 500,000 men ; that most able and experienced Generals have been placed at the head of her armies ;—that at this moment, she has a very large force encamped on the frontiers ;—and that very considerable detachments of troops had been embarked for Pomerania.

It is certain, that a formidable Coalition is now maturing in the North of Europe, against France ; that in this confederacy, will probably be joined, the great powers of England, Russia, Prussia, Austria, Sweden, and Denmark ;—and that in the formation of this immense body, such a spirit and union is expected to prevail, as shall eventually restore to Europe, that correct balance of power, which its peace and safety so necessarily require.

It is also certain, that very formidable expeditions are fitting out in England, for the avowed purpose of joining the British force in the Mediterranean ; of giving succour to the King of Naples, and further acting in such situations as events may render necessary.

To all this body of evidence in favor of a protracted war ; we have but one article to add in opposition to the above, viz,

Lord LAUDERDALE, remained at Paris, on the 17th Sept.

St. THOMAS, OCT. 23.

The quick re-establishment of the town of St. Thomas, had scarcely made the inhabitants forget the disastrous night of the 22nd of November, 1804, when a fresh fire has renewed that painful scene, and consumed, a rich quarter of the town.

A fire broke out (about half past seven in the evening of the first inst.) in a store situated in the market place, which is about the centre of this town—Notwithstanding the quick succour, which the civil authorities brought in conjunction with the inhabitants, it was impossible to confine the flames : they extended in such quickness to a pretty large circumference, that scarcely any thing was saved. The house of Messrs. Lange and Sustrén constructed with bricks and not yet covered, put a stop to the flames in the eastern quarter ; and those of Messrs. Marshey and Pencke, the latter being a brick house and fire proof, happily succeeded in the western quarter. A light breeze springing up about 11 o'clock, caused the flames to break out in the northern quarter and spread themselves to a considerable extent. The ravages did not stop in this quarter, but for some vacant lots and the demolition of some buildings which being inconsiderable were soon pulled down. It is supposed that more than a 4th of the town has been consumed. The two extremities are fortunately saved, but the centre which was newly and handsomely built now discovers but the standing walls, and a space covered with the ashes of merchandizes, furniture and precious effects to a very considerable amount.

The fire lasted till about 10 m. past 12, and was perceived at St. Croix.

The greatest order reigned during this unfortunate night ; the rest of the town owes not less its safety to the exertions of the civil authorities and inhabitants, than to the favourable circumstances by which they were seconded.

From the Spectator—Oct. 29.

SUPPLEMENT TO THE  
LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY  
OF FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1806.

DOWNING-STREET, Sept 6.

A Dispatch, of which the following is an Extract, was this day received by the Right Hon. C. J. Fox, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, from H. Elliot, Esq. late his Majesty's Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary at the Court of his Sicilian Majesty :

Extract of a Dispatch from Hugh Elliot, Esq. to the Right Hon. C. J. Fox, dated Palermo, August 5, 1806.

SIR—I inclose herewith the copy of a letter of the 3d of August, which I have received this day from Sir J. Stuart. By the surrender of Cotrone, and the retreat of both General Verdier and General Regnier from Upper and Lower Calabria, those provinces are now restored to their legal Sovereign.—The battle of Maida, upon the 4th of July, will long be recorded in this part of Europe as a memorable proof of the superiority of British courage and discipline. Of the 9000 men which General Regnier commanded in the province of Calabria Ulterior, not more than 3000 are left to attempt their retreat towards Puglia ; the remainder are all

either killed, wounded, or made prisoners. Every fort along the coast, all the depots of stores, ammunition and artillery, prepared for the attack of Sicily, are become the prey of the victors; and what, perhaps, may be considered as even of still more consequence than those advantages, an indelible impression is established of the superior bravery and discipline of the British troops. There is not perhaps to be found, in the annals of military transactions, an enterprise prepared with more deliberate reflection, or executed with greater decision, promptitude, and success, than the late invasion of Calabria by Sir John Stuart.

Extract of a Dispatch from Major-General Sir John Stuart to Hugh Elliot, Esq. dated Messina 3d August, 1806.

Having occasion to send an express to my Aide-de-Camp, Captain Bulkeley, at Palermo, I avail myself of the opportunity to acquaint you with another fortunate result of our auspicious day at Mada. Cotrone, with all its stores, magazines, &c. and 600 troops (now prisoners), capitulated on Wednesday evening last to the land and naval forces of his Britannic Majesty, under Lieut. Col. M'Leod, of the 78th Regiment, and Captain Hulse, of his Majesty's frigate *Ambition*, who were assisted in their operations against that place, and upon the adjacent coasts, by the gun-boats of his Sicilian Majesty. Three hundred prisoners, who prove to be survivors of the wounded, after the action of the 4th ult. are already arrived in this port. General Regnier, who had endeavoured to hold his position under much embarrassment for some time past, between Cotrone and Catanzaro, has retreated precipitately towards Tarento; and it was reported when the transport left Cotrone, that he had been attacked by the main, and had lost 6 or 700 of his flying people. I am now to congratulate you on the total evacuation of Calabria Ultra, in which single province, previous to the action of the 4th, we have every certainty that the enemy had a distributed force of at least 9,000 men; of these, when General Regnier quitted his position near Cotrone, certainly not 3,000 remained. The losses of the French in Upper Calabria have also borne a proportion. A great deal of heavy ordnance, lately transported by the French to Cotrone, besides what was found mounted on the Castle, amounting in the whole to about 40 pieces, have fallen into our hands.

#### INTERCEPTED LETTERS.

GEN. BERTHIER, CHIEF OF THE STAFF,  
TO GEN. REGNIER.

NAPLES, July 8.

GENERAL,

His Majesty received, by M. Jamin, the details of the landing of the enemy, and of the dispositions which you had made. His Majesty is extremely vexed, and still more surprised at the conduct of the troops, which has rendered your well judged dispositions unavailing. The 1st Regiment of Light Infantry ought to have remembered that it had before shewn itself afraid of the English, and since that epoch they may have learned to make it fly; but the other corps had given proofs that they formerly knew how to march forward, accompanied always by victory.—His Majesty does not know to what this moment of shameful panic ought to be ascribed; but he flatters himself by the time you receive this letter the troops will be recovered from their delusion, or rather that they will have recollected that they are Frenchmen.—His Majesty desires that it may be made known to the troops, that he wishes to remain ignorant of the extent of their neglect of duty, and he looks forward to fresh de-

tails, which he hopes will prove that those you have under your command are Frenchmen.

His Majesty sends 1200 men to reinforce Gen. Verdier, with instructions a copy of which is transmitted to you. He orders the troops to defend above Cassano, which is a central point, and in the possession of which, they will be able to direct their march wherever their presence may be necessary. His Majesty expected a landing of the English at the moment when the attack was to be made on Gaeta, in order to make a diversion for raising the siege, and to cut off all Calabria by the event, which has happened to you. His Majesty now desires you to abandon all Hither Calabria, and consequently requires you to take a position before Catanzaro, if the enemy be not already masters of it, or of any other position you may judge more suitable for arresting his progress preserving always a retreat by Cassano, that, under all possible events, you may be able to join our forces, in order to assume the offensive; for his Majesty rather wishes that the enemy should disembark on that coast than in the neighbourhood of Naples, where the moral effect of their presence might be still more dangerous. His Majesty desires that you will send him accounts of your observations on the situation of the enemy, as often as possible. He has given orders for issuing pay and subsistence money to the troops.

I have the honour to salute you, Monsieur General, with the most marked consideration,  
[Signed] C. BERTHIER,  
General of Division and Chief of the Staff.

GEN. VERDIER TO GEN. REGNIER.

Matera, July 15, 1806.

General,

I have withstood, as well as I was able, the whole rebel population of the province, which has attacked me near Cosenza, from the 1st to the 9th current. I have received information by his Majesty's Aid-de-Camp Jamin, of your engagement and your retreat upon Cotrone—in consequence of my ammunition being wasted, and 800 of my troops killed or wounded, joined to the unpleasant account of your situation, I determined to proceed to Cassano, and wishing as much to avoid fighting at Castro-Villaro and Morfano, which I knew to be in a state of insurrection, as to cover your retreat upon that point, in case you should have continued your movement in that direction. When I arrived before Cassano I found the people in insurrection; and I had to open a passage through them and to take the town by main force, in doing which I lost many men, and exhausted all the cartridges I still had remaining. While the place was taking I had to sustain an attack, sword in hand from noon to four o'clock, P. M. We at last succeeded, without fire-arms, in repulsing the vast multitude of daring peasants. I took advantage of the obscurity of the night to remove to this quarter; the only place where I can hope to procure succours in men and ammunition, and to avoid the massacre of my troops, who are without the means of defending themselves.

On arriving at Palicero, I found an officer of the Staff, who was charged with the annexed dispatches for you, by which I learn that some reinforcements are to be sent to us. The messenger not being able to continue his route to you, I have sent him back to Naples, and forward the dispatches to you by the only commu-

nication which remains open to us, which is the sea.

I expect that when his Majesty learns our real situation, he will take measures to relieve us from the embarrassing circumstances in which we are placed.

The relation of all that occurred being too voluminous to be conveyed to you at this moment, I have merely sent it to the Staff, intending to transmit to you a copy at a more favorable opportunity.

Yours, wholly,

J. A. VERDIER.

NEW YORK, OCT. 31.

The British sloop of war *Avon*, with Mr. ERSKINE on board, has arrived at Norfolk, having touched at Bermuda.

NOV. 1.

Capt. Cook, of the sloop *Sally*, 3 days from St. Thomas, informs us that two days before he left that port, a British fleet of nine sail, including ships of the line and frigates, left Barbadoes to make an attack upon Curacao. This news was brought from Barbadoes to St. Thomas by a packet which had only two days passage, and which had been specially dispatched at the time the fleet sailed.

Information has been received at Nassau, N. P. by his Britannic Majesty's schooner *Pike*, that *Potabona*, on the south side of Cuba, is destroyed, and 12 vessels (one a french privateer of 4 guns) captured by his Majesty's vessels *Stork*, *Superieure*, *Pike*, and *Flying fish*.

#### HOSTILE MOVEMENTS.

The season of suspense, as to the question of a war in Europe, seems at length to be hastening to a close. Russia has not only rejected, *in toto*, the treaty of D'Oubril, but exhibits a determination and impatience to meet France again on the field of battle. This we must conclude will put an end to all attempts on the part of England to effect, at present, a separate treaty.

Far be it from us to pretend a satisfactory knowledge of the views and intentions of the different Cabinets of Europe—but from the sudden explanations which have taken place between Sweden and Prussia, from the preparations which are made in Russia, from the known wishes of Sweden, and the apparent designs of Prussia, we are induced to conclude.—

That it was evident to all the Northern powers that England was indisposed to sustain, alone, any longer, that opposition to France which was essential to the security of the other independent states of Europe. That was therefore seriously & sincerely determined to make peace on the best possible terms. That alarmed at the consequences of her withdrawing from the contest, the Northern Powers have determined, on their own account, to form a coalition not only to resist the further aggrandisement of France, but to diminish her present dangerous power and influence. What will be the result of this coalition we pretend not to predict. We dare not yet indulge very sanguine hopes that the independence of Europe

will be secured by this renewal of hostilities, but we anticipate more vigour from a war, originating in a principle of self defence, than has hitherto resulted from negotiation or subsidy.

Is it asked what can rationally account for this sudden disposition in the Northern Powers to renew the war against France, when, so recently, some of them appeared to favour her, and others to be indifferent to the influence she had acquired. We answer—that the Federative system, from which Bonaparte seemed to promise himself permanent security, could not but awaken every power in the North of Europe to a sense of its danger. The mission of Lord Lauderdale to Paris with all the evidence that a peace between France and England was seriously in contemplation by both parties, served but to augment the danger to which the independent nations of Europe would consequently be exposed. These two circumstances, we are disposed to think, were the efficient causes of those movements, which have so unexpectedly taken place. [Repertory.

ALEXANDRIA, NOV. 1.  
RUMOUR.

It is certainly not the duty of a newspaper editor to give currency to every rumour which may reach his ears; on the other hand it must be admitted that it is his duty to notice all such as are either supported by the authority of respectable names, or may implicate the welfare of his fellow citizens and the peace of his country. In so doing, it is not conceived that his veracity is pledged in support of the story; nay, he may himself totally disbelieve it, yet be justified in giving it currency.—Hence the Expositor details the following rumour, which has a very wide circulation in this town, viz. That the president has issued a process on a charge of high treason, to arrest a certain individual, who once stood high in the opinion of his countrymen, and whose late conduct in the western country has been marked by public suspicion. Other reports are added still more alarming. To say we credit them would be to violate truth, but still we think something unpleasant has occurred.

Departed this life, at Newburyport, on Wednesday evening last, the noted Timothy Dexter, in the 60th year of his age—Self styled “Lord Dexter, first in the East.” He lived perhaps one of the most eccentric men of his time. His singularities and peculiar notions were universally proverbial. Born and bred to a low condition in life, and his intellectual endowments not being of the most exalted stamp, it is no wonder that a splendid fortune, which he acquired (though perhaps honestly) by dint of speculation and good fortune, should have rendered him, in many respects, truly ridiculous. The quality of his mind were of that indefinite cast, which forms an exception to every other character recorded in history, or known in this present age, and none but himself could be his parallel. But among the motley groupe of his qualities, it would be injustice to say he possessed no good ones—he certainly did. No one will impeach his honesty, and his numerous acts of liberality, both public and private, are in the recollection of all, while one of the items in his last will will be gratefully remembered. His raving passion appeared to

be popularity; and one would suppose he rather chose to render his name “infamously famous than not famous at all.” His writings stand as a monument of the truth of this remark; for those who have read his ‘Pickle for the Knowing Ones,’ a jumble of letters promiscuously thrown together, find it difficult to determine whether most to laugh at the consummate folly, or despise the vulgarity and profanity of the writer. His manner of life was equally extravagant and singular. A few years since he erected in front of his house a great number of images of distinguished persons in Europe and America, together with beasts &c. so that his seat exhibited more the appearance of a museum of artificial curiosities, than the dwelling of a family. By his orders a tomb was several years since dug, under his summer house in his garden, where he desired his remains might be deposited, (but this singular request could not consistently be complied with) and his coffin made and kept in the hall of his house, in which he is to be buried. The fortunate and singular manner of his speculations, by which he became possessed of a handsome property, are well known; and his sending a cargo of warming pans to the West Indies, where they were converted into molasses-ladles, and sold to good profit, is but one of the most peculiar. His principles of religion, (if they could be called principles,) were equally odd; a blind philosophy, peculiar to himself, led him to believe in the system of transmigration, at sometimes; at others he expressed those closely connected with deism; but it is not matter of surprise that one so totally illiterate should have no settled or rational principles. His reason left him two days before his death.

From the Albany Gazette.

The following circumstances which preceded and attended a fatal DUEL, which occurred on the 10th ult, at Niagara, may be depended on as authentic

MR. WEEKES, a gentleman from Ireland, who has practised at the bar of Upper Canada for some years past, had the misfortune not to stand well with the late governor of that province, and was at variance also with several others, the most respectable members of the administration of government. On Monday the 6th instant, on the last day of the assizes for Niagara, he took the opportunity, in an argument from the bar, to abuse, in terms of very gross invective, the memory of the late governor, and the characters of several of his most respected friends. This was passed over by the judge on the bench without notice.

Mr. Dickson, also a counsellor at law, was engaged in the same cause with Mr. Weekes, and followed him in support of the question before the court. Before concluding, however, he thought it his bounden duty, as a gentleman and a lawyer, to enter his strongest protest against such declamation, saying “that he conceived it originated in personal malice and malevolence, and were he a judge on the bench, he would not permit such language to pass without censure.” Nothing further passed in court, nor was anything further intended at the time, as we believe, by either of the parties. Unfortunately, Mr. Weekes spent the following day and night with a party at a tavern in the country. Circumstances have led us to suppose that his resentment against Mr. Dickson had been roused by the conversation of this party; perhaps some hasty promise then made to revenge the affront. On Wednesday a man, calling himself Major Hart, and who had been a principal person on this party, was sent by Mr. Weekes with a message to Mr. Dickson, insisting on his making such an apology as Mr.

Weekes might dictate, and that this should be read by him in open court, or that he should give him satisfaction in another way. The first was perfectly inadmissible; but Mr. Dickson, to prevent recurring to the alternative, which he highly disapproved, made, thro’ a friend, a proposition to Mr. Weekes, that if he would say in court the language he made use of on the former day, was only to support the cause he was engaged in, and had nothing personal against the characters there alluded to; that he, Mr. Dickson, would in the same open manner declare his sorrow for having misunderstood him. This being absolutely refused, they agreed to meet. As no gentleman on our side could be found who would associate as second with Major Hart, whose character was suspended, he was set aside, and Mr. John M’Key went in his place—Doctor Kerr accompanied Mr. Dickson.—They met on the American side of the river near the fort of Niagara, at seven o’clock in the morning of Friday the 10th inst. At the distance of about twenty yards, they fired nearly together. Mr. Weekes missed his aim; Mr. Dickson’s ball entering through Mr. Weekes’s right side waistcoat pocket, went quite through his body. He died about 12 o’clock the following night; his body remained at the fort of Niagara, when, in two days after, a coroner’s inquest was held, at which this Mr. Hart, who, tho’ not a second, had accompanied Mr. Weekes to the field, was the principal evidence.—A verdict has been given by this inquest, summoned on the spot, of the occasion, against the surviving principal, both the seconds, and a young gentleman, a pupil of Mr. Dickson, who from affection had crossed the river with him. Wishing only to give a true statement of this melancholy affair, we avoid observation or comment of any kind.

Niagara, 15th October, 1806.

§3 A Gentleman of the first standing and respectability in the province of Upper Canada, communicated the above to the printers of the Albany Gazette, adding, at the same time, his request that the Editors of newspapers in the city of New York, would so far subserve the cause of truth as to give the same a place in their respective papers.

Account of a Woman speaking well without a tongue.—This woman was a native of Morlay, in the territory of Elva’s, in Portugal; the case was attested by Wilcox, Bishop of Rochester, the Chaplain to the English Factory at Lisbon, in a letter dated from that city, September 3, 1707, and was laid before the Royal Society in London. The following is an extract from the letter:

“The Conde d’Eliceyza, a Nobleman of letters, and curious in natural knowledge, brought from the frontiers of this country a woman without a tongue, who yet speaks well. She is seventeen years of age, but in stature exceeds not one of seven or eight. I was with her at the Conde’s house, and made her pronounce every letter of the alphabet, which she can do distinctly. She hath not the least bit of tongue, nor any think like it, but teeth on both sides of her under jaw, which turn very much inward, and almost meet. She finds the great want of a tongue in eating; for as others when they eat move their meat about with their tongue, she is forced to use her fingers. She pretends to distinguish tastes very well, but, I believe, doth it imperfectly. Her voice, although very distinct, is a little hollow, and like that of old people who have lost their teeth.—*Lon. pap.*”

**FROM THE VERMONT CENTINEL.  
MESSRS. PRINTERS,**

The other evening while reading, and not observing that the socket of my candlestick was full of melted tallow, I split the contents over a whole page of a valuable Book:

A few moments I found that the hot tallow had made the paper so transparent as to show the printed letters on both sides the leaf at once and rendered the whole un-intelligible.

I took fine Spanish White and spread on a board one-fourth of an inch thick, then laid the greasy leaf of my Book on the same, and covered the upper side with the like quantity of Spanish White, spread over, and pressed it down hard with a hot flat iron, which I suffered to remain there for one hour, re-ewing the heat when necessary; I then brushed off the whitening with a stiff Cloth Brush, and to my great satisfaction found it so completely restored that the injured leaf cannot be distinguished from the others.

I am inclined to believe that the same method will answer to take out grease spots from Silk, Cotton or Linen.

If you think this of sufficient use to the public, you may insert it in your paper.

I am with esteem, yours, &c.

A CUSTOMER.

Burlington, Oct. 4th, 1806.

**LONGEVITY.**

John Maxwell, living in the neighbourhood of Forfar, in Scotland, on Tuesday commenced his one hundred and sixth year, in the enjoyment of perfect health. On this occasion, Mr Gray, of Kingdon, under whom the old man occupies a house and a small piece of land, invited a party of Ladies and Gentlemen from Forfar to visit his residence in the afternoon, when the event was marked with much mirth and hilarity. The aged man came to the house, danced a reel, and enjoyed the entertainment with the greatest cheerfulness. It is singular that this man, only five years ago, solicited and obtained from Mr. Gray, a lease of his possession for nineteen years certain, and afterwards for his own lifetime; but Mr. Gray, inserted a clause that he should pay rent only for the first ten years of the lease, five of which are already elapsed; and this aged tenant actually looks forward with a degree of pleasure to the termination of the other five years, when he becomes tenant for life, rent free. On this circumstance he passed several humorous jokes to the company.

**QUEBEC, DECEMBER 1, 1806.**

On the article of politics, the past week furnishes nothing new but increased symptoms of a continental war in Europe. Should we once have the satisfaction of seeing french power and influence reduced within their proper bounds our wishes would be complete. This desirable event may not be very distant. The french already avow their mistake in supposing that they had excluded british influence from the continent. The english arm still keeps its muscular hold with a tenacity that all the efforts of Napoleon cannot relax.

We perceive, by an advertisement in the Montreal Gazette, that Stephen Burroughs, of infamous renown, has made his escape from the goal of that city. His man seems to be the Jonathan Wild of North America. His dea-

terity at escaping from a halter, appears to be no less than his adroitness at deserving one.

It is worthy of remark that vessels failed yesterday and to day for Europe. A finer season has not been known.

Three other vessels are loading for sea.

The pilots left the homeward bound fleet on Monday last, at Bic. A gun was heard on Tuesday morning which is supposed to have been a signal for weighing. There was no wind at the time.

We have more than once mentioned that there is an horizontal aperture in the window-shutter of the Editor's house, for the reception of letters, of evenings. It is the window shutter next to the door, on the right, in entering.

Extract of a Letter from Montreal, dated the 27th Nov. 1806.

"About nine o'clock, last night, a fire broke out in a house near the market place, occupied by Mr. White, Tavern keeper; which by twelve, was entirely consumed. By the great exertions of the citizens and military, and the proximity of the river, the fire was nappily confined to the house in which it originated.—The proprietor is Mr. Molson, who unfortunately has neglected to insure.

This morning three or four people were hurt, by the falling of a wall, while gazing at the ruins."

Mr. EDITOR,

I am aware that, at this late day, you can have very little space left, in your next number, for the admission of any french matter of a controversial nature; yet I will venture to trouble you with a few hasty lines, unable as I am to keep silence, after running over the second number of *Le Canadien*. I am not apt to lose my temper, but not to feel indignant at such repeated efforts to render the british descendants, of this province, odious to the french descendants, requires the calm philosophy of a stoic. To what, but malignity of the deepset hue can such flagitious attempts be attributed? Where is the Anti-Canadian party? What can the british descendants have said or done to call up such inveterate hostility? Let the conductors of this paper recollect that they have talked of generosity of sentiment. Can there be anything like generosity of sentiment in *ex parte* accusations, having their foundation, I now fear, in the worst of designs. Will the Canadians, who read only french, see any thing in answer to such charges? No. They will imbibe the poison, because the antidote cannot reach them.

What mighty point is gained by publishing Gen. Murray's letter? To prove that settlers to the army, the first british adventurers here, were not men of the first character. What has this to do with the merchants of this day? As the part respecting the clergy, the difference is pointed out in a note between those of that day, and the present ones. Why not evince the same liberality to the mercantile body?

What are the first settlers and adventurers of all countries? What were the first Romans? The outcast of society, whose progeny were the offspring of a general rape. What were the first french settlers in Canada? The sweepings of the gaols; rogues and prostitutes. Is it questioned? Let the reader look into *Le Hontan*. It is many years since I read his work, but my memory is pretty faithful. I fear you have not room for more, therefore, though reluctantly, I stop here.

TOUCHSTONE.

30th. November. 1806.

**ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.**

*Nestor* will appear in our next. It is impossible to insert any thing of any length of a Monday morning. *Touchstone* came earlier to hand and is within compass.

"*Johnny Bull of our Town*" is under consideration.

ERRATUM—In the last column of page 374 in our last, line 25, for "not" read now.

The mean of the Thermometer for the past week, at 8 o'clock A. M. is 31.

The assize of bread for this month is,  
The wheaten loaf 7½—brown ditto 9½.

**IMPR OMPTU.**

On the Scribblers to "*Le Canadien*."  
If ask'd when will these snarlers stop—  
Just when, 'tis said, they get a top;  
But the true mode, such is to purge,  
Instead of top's to give a scourge.

There is now exhibiting in London, as a show, a man of monstrous size, whose name is DANIEL LAUBERT, aged 34 years, a native of Litchfield.—He weighs 700 pounds; measures 3 yards 4 inches round the waist, and 1 yard 1 inch round the leg. He eats little, drinks nothing but water, enjoys perfect health, and appears to be at ease and in good spirits.

If monstrosity is the effect of water drinking, the present age, generally, has not much to fear upon this score.

**A Reward,**

WHEREAS a gang of conspirators, as mean as they are desperate, some day, towards the beginning of the past week, surreptitiously and fraudulently, printed and published hand bills, under the form of an *Errata*; thereby falsifying a considerable part of the *Quebec Mercury*, No. 43. AND WHEREAS the said gang of conspirators, if not stopped in their career, may proceed to the length of falsifying deed, and even the king's coin. Therefore any person or persons who shall detect and arrest the said conspirators, in their nefarious practice, so as they may be brought to condign punishment for the same, shall receive a reward equal to the enormity of the crime, by applying to the editor of this paper. It is supposed that their principal rendezvous is in a house in *St. Francois* Street, in the U. per town.

Quebec, 1st December, 1806.

**WEIGHTS AND MEASURES.**

A citizen remarks that the public are not likely to derive much benefit from the diligence of Mr. Chapman, lately appointed clerk to the market, owing to the lameness and limited nature of his official powers. I do not understand that the Magistrates have invested him with authority to inspect and examine suspected weights and measures, except in cases of direct information; a duty which very few unfortunately will undertake, except where there is a direct interest.

So little attention seems to have been formerly given to the stamping or branding of the half bushel, and half minor, that there is no mark of distinction; and by that means, it is believed, the English measure is sometimes imposed upon strangers in stead of the French. What is humbly recommended to those in authority, is to issue public notice ordering all the measures to be brought in, for inspection and adjustment, between this time and the first day of May next; and such as are found to be the just and standard measure to have the additional letters E, and F. (for English and French as the case may require,) branded upon them; as also the name of the person appointed to the office of seeing this done; and only such measures as have been thus regulated to be permitted to be used after the first day of May next. This will be giving sufficient time to gentlemen at a distance, to have their half minots examined and adjusted. The Magistrates will doubtless name what appears to them a fair and reasonable allowance to be paid by the owner or person bringing the measure to be proved.

It is a well known fact that there are a great many half minots in use, having a very imperfect brand upon them; and that never were proved and stamped as the law requires: and others that, perhaps, have since, either from accident or design, been much reduced in capacity and size.

Although the season for building and buying Lime is about a close, for the present year, it may not be too late to mention that the Pipe which ought to be twelve minots seldom exceeds nine. Some of your readers who are more conversant with this business and the usages of the country, will perhaps take the trouble to digest something more besitting the public importance of the subject.

To Mr. Cary.

CIVES.

November 29th, 1806.

**FOR SALE BY THE SUBSCRIBER,**

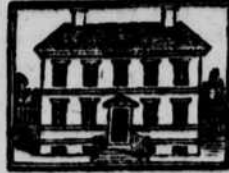
**R**UM, Molasses, Bright Moscovado Sugar, Old London P. Madeira Wine, Fayal & Spanish Wines, of a superior quality, few cases Martinique Liquors, old Coniac Brandy, few cases Florence Oil, Anchors of one to 24 quintals grapnels of 32 to 65lb, Hawfers of 3 to 3 1/2 inch, 60 fatnoms Cordage, seal Twine, superfine & fine Flour, made of new wheat kilndried, warranted good for pastry, Indian Corn, boiling Pease, table Codfish, English Coals fit for Blacksmiths or grates, Liverpool Salt, all of which he will dispose of on reasonable terms for cash.

PETER BREHAUT.

Quebec, 17th November, 1806.

**FOR SALE,**

Or to be let until the 1st of May next.



A spacious dwelling house and appurtenances, in St. Louis street, formerly the property of Mr. Francois Duval.—Apply to the Editor.

Quebec, November 24, 1806.

**FOR SALE**

A QUANTITY of OYSTERS of the best quality, the last arrived. Apply to the subscriber in the Lower Town.

RICHARD ABBOTT.

Quebec, November 18th, 1806.

**FOR SALE,**

BY the Subscriber, at his house, Lower town, market place, **C**ASH for cash, Sixty Tierces Irish mels Pork, fifty Kegs of Hog's Lard & Tallow, thirty Barrels of best Mulcovado Sugar, 100 barrels prime Beef—& a quantity of coarse Salt. C. SMITH.

Quebec, September 1, 1806.

**FOR SALE,**

By the Subscriber for ready Money.

A FEW bales rose Blankets, of different sizes & qualities, by the bale or pair, ell-wide Chinizes, of the latest fashion by the piece, Irish Linens, cotton Cambricks, & Stockings, fashionable Casimere for ladies great-coats, chamber Coal, of a superior quality, Teas, genuine castor Oil, &c. &c.

JAMES GRAY.

Quebec, 6th October, 1806.

**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  $\psi$  Hhd. - - - £ 5 2 0  
Mild Ale  $\psi$  do. - - - - - 3 17 0  
Porter  $\psi$  do. - - - - - 3 17 0

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

Burton Ale  $\psi$  doz. - - - - £ 0 10 6  
Mild do.  $\psi$  do. - - - - - 0 8 6  
Porter  $\psi$  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,

**TO BE LET,**

AND possession immediately given—The house lately occupied by James Brock Esq. Paymaster, 49th Regiment, No. 3 Carriere street. Application to be made to

P. E. DESBARATS?

Quebec, Nov. 8, 1806.

**TO BE LET,**

AND possession given immediately—The upper part of the house lately occupied by Mrs. Wau—St. Famille street.

Apply to the Editor of this paper.

Quebec, Nov. 8, 1806.

**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, pr. doz.	9/.	} Botls. included.
Porter, ditto	7/.	
Mild Ale, ditto	7/.	} Botls. returned.
Burton Ale, pr. doz.	6/.	
Porter, ditto	4/.	
Mild Ale, ditto	4/.	

He likewise has on sale, Lime Juice, Shrub, Cordial Peppermint, Wines, 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.

THE Subscribers have for Sale London bottled Porter in casks of 6 dozen, a few puncheons of high flavored Jamaica Spirits imported direct from the Island. ALSO a few small sized Cables & Hawfers, and some small Rope recently imported, which they offer low for cash. FRs. & WM. HUNTER.

Quebec, July 21, 1806.

**Almanachs for the year**

1807,

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED

For THOMAS CARY,

N<sup>o</sup> 3. St. Lewis Street.

AT THE NEW-PRINTING OFFICE,

N<sup>o</sup> 19, Buede-street.

PRICE—ONE GUINEA per Annum,